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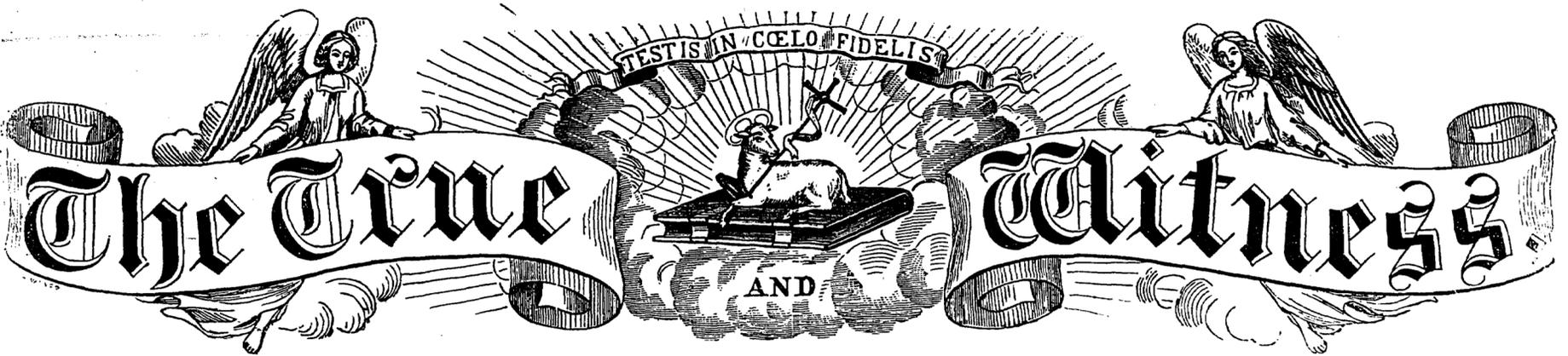
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The Time Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXX. NO. 6.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

Lament for Thomas Davis.

Thomas Davis died upon the 16th Sept. 1845.

Like the torrent of the mountain,
Wave on wave;
Like the gushing of the fountain,
From the cave;
Like the swelling of the ocean,
In its wrathful, wild commotion;
Like the autumn wind when sighing,
As the year is lowly dying,
As the solemn bell tolls the knell,
Sweeping land from shore to shore,
Comes the wail of Erin swelling—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"

By Gleanings' lonely island
By each lake
In the valley, on the high and weary;
In each brake;
Where the Avonmore is sweeping,
Where each silver stream is leaping,
Where the Shannon broad is flowing,
Where the light of morn is glowing,
And a hushed hill-tops borrow
Splendor as the floods outpour,
Now we see the flood of sorrow—
"Erin's great one is no more!"

When the light of eve is creeping
Into gloom,
Where the faithful ones were sleeping
In the tomb;
In each graveyard, cold and dreary,
Where the exile, worn and weary,
In each field of battle-gory,
Where each hero sleeps in glory;
Now the silver moon, in gleaming
Through the dark clouds rushing o'er,
Seems to tell us in her beaming—
"Erin's just one is no more!"

And each castle, tower and altar
In the land
Seems to whisper and to falter;
In the case;
And each path, and moat, and brake,
And each stream, and well, and lake,
And each cot beside the mill,
And each one lower the hill,
Seems to look as if weeping,
As the wind careering o'er,
Tells the nation that is sleeping,
"Erin's true one is no more!"

As the meteor at even,
In the skies,
Darts across the space of heaven,
Lives and dies;
Thus before the nation gleaming,
In the poet's circle beaming,
Scarcely rising, scarce declining,
Scarcely known when declining,
From a solitude of glory,
Did the splendid spirit soar;
Yet, how soon he faded away—
"Erin's Davis is no more!"

Heart than his was never better,
Freedom wish'd he, and no fetter,
Freedom's laws;
Purer love than his was never,
Nought but death was ever;
Fiercer thoughts had never dwelling
In a bosom prouder swelling,
Sweeter poet never was known,
For a soul so true and so serene,
But, alas! that soul has flown—
"Erin's poet is no more!"

Like a hero proudly singing,
In his joy;
When his battle cry is ringing
Fountainly;
With the sons of Erin beaming,
For the sons of Erin vowing,
For the sons of Erin chanting,
For the light of freedom glowing,
Sighing on his native shore,
Wherefore Erin now is crying—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"

On "an Irish hillside" ying,
In "his grave,"
Near an Irish "stone" fighting,
Near "his" name;
Davis asked no stone above him,
When can Erin cease to love him?
When can Erin cease to praise him?
When a tomb can Erin raise him?
Oh, the Nation's heart was broken!
When the doleful news was spoken—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"

JOSEPH K. FORAN,
Green Park, Aylmer, 16th September, 1879.

Spain's Foreign Policy.

There is, however, another Irish agitation of which the theatre is our own country. Every close observer of politics must have seen that the large Irish vote in the constituencies of the West, and North-West of England has already told upon the parliamentary conduct of their representatives. Many a Conservative Evangelical churchman, many a Liberal Nonconformist sworn to hatred of denominationalism, has shown himself singularly tender to the Irish claim for public education under clerical supervision. And for some weeks past we have seen it stated from time to time that the leaders of the Liberal party in Liverpool are negotiating with the Home Rulers of the borough about the choice of a second candidate. It is not now any question of a Liberal straining his conscience until he can promise to vote for a committee to inquire whether there is anything in Home Rule; the question now is whether an avowed Home Ruler can be found for whom the Liberal part of the Liverpool constituency can decently be asked to go on in the metropolitan constituencies. It will be seen that there is a close analogy between the tactics of the Obstructionists in the House of Commons and this new campaign in the country. In Parliament they took advantage of the venerable rules of debate which rested on general understanding; out of Parliament advantage is to be taken of the ancient natural divisions of Englishmen into Whig and Tory, Liberal and Conservative. The first attack has proved extraordinarily hard to parry; the difficulty of meeting the second will be immeasurably greater. Who shall say what English politicians may be capable of in the ardor of content? Yet on this subject we believe the voters to be likely to show more patriotism than the candidates and the wire-pullers immediately behind them. It is not quite impossible that a considerable body of men may be found in the west and northwest of England who will make it an inflexible rule, if not to vote against, at all events to abstain from voting for, any candidate who has come to an understanding with the Home Rulers.

There is no doubt that the superfluous Irish population regularly produced by the amazing fertility of the race has been pouring over of late years into England. For a long while after the great famine the stream of emigration set towards the United States; but the war of secession, followed by a long continuance of hard times, greatly checked it; and the course of the emigrants was changed towards this country, of which the prosperity was supposed to be advancing by leaps and bounds. Town after town in the manufacturing districts was invaded by a swarm of new Irish workmen, causing sometimes as much surprise to the inhabitants (although of a different kind) as seems to have been felt in parts of England at the sudden appearance in numbers of the "Camberwell Beauty" or the "Painted Lady." This is the portion of the English constituencies with which Home Rule, in its most violent form, has found especial favor; it is in fact supposed to be the sympathy of the English branches of the Home Rule League which has protected such men as Mr. Parnell and Mr. O'Donnell against the strong dislike and disapproval of their more moderate colleagues. The fact that under the last Reform Act these Irishmen have obtained English votes is a very important element in the question of Irish representation. Meantime no weaker reply could be made to those who have pointed out the gross anomalies of this representation than is given by urging that if the standard of population be taken exclusively Ireland is not over-represented. It is really supposed that anybody ever denied the numerical abundance of the Irish race? Its prolific increase is the one great fact about it. Just as the Obstructionists have made Parliamentary institutions absurd, the Irish people, by the mere fact of its existence, has reduced universal suffrage to an absurdity. If population alone is to give a title to representation we shall end in being governed directly by Irishmen, just as we are governed by them indirectly to a great extent already. What is contended is, first, that if the arrangement effected at the Union be taken as a starting point, Ireland is now over-represented, whatever be the principle of representation selected, whether it be population or anything else. Next, it is urged that if the settlement of the Union be thrown out of account, and the question of Irish representation be argued on English principles, Ireland is still over-represented. For when was population by itself taken as the basis of representation in this country? We have not yet come to an equal electoral districts. So far as the distribution of seats is determined by any principle, it is determined not merely by population, but by relative participation in public burdens, and also by legislative efficiency. It is for the sake of promoting this last that the English borough constituencies exist. All boroughs are exceptions to a more general rule of representation; they are not part of the general representation of a county, but a special exception to it; and every borough voter is a privileged man. Now it is precisely with reference to the Irish boroughs, with their scandalously small constituencies, that the question of Irish representation has arisen. To extinguish them and give their votes to the Irish counties would be preposterous; nothing like representation by exclusively county seats has ever at any time existed in this kingdom. But still the question remains—What is to be done with constituencies of a couple of hundred voters which extinguish half Yorkshire or Lancashire division, or (if you please) half a division of Antrim or Tipperary, by sending a member of their own to the House of Commons?

The Progress of the Cause.

The following article from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, setting forth "the Irish difficulty," will be perused with pleasure by our readers, to whom it will be an additional assurance that the Irish cause is making very satisfactory progress:

There are two Irish movements proceeding which threaten the most serious consequences to the political system of this country. The first is the agitation in Ireland stirred up by the more violent Obstructionists. Mr. Parnell has the peculiarity of all Irish agitators, that he has a strong dislike to bring himself within the sweep of the law's arm. But he is forced by the necessities of the situation in which he has placed himself to be violent; and he produces in the mobs to which he speaks a complexion of violence far deeper than his own. While he would like for the sake of his safety to remain the civil demagogue, though of a stronger type than has yet been seen in Ireland, the crowd below about the sedition, robbery, and homicide which they really contemplate and mean. If a French crowd were to chide that property was theft, martial law would be proclaimed in twenty-four hours. Why is it that screams about confiscating ownership and shooting owners should pass as innocuous? The simple truth is that Englishmen have learned that this sort of thing can be stopped by strong and proper measures in an instant. It is one of the most remarkable facts in recent Irish history that no conspicuous agitator who has once been arrested has ever retained any influence. There is little respect for the law in Ireland, but there is universal fear of it. We have thus good reason for not falling into a panic about Irish violence; but there is every reason for not allowing it to gather head until a large portion of an excitable people has been betrayed by example and counsel into sedition. It is absolutely the duty of the Irish authorities to look after Mr. Parnell and his competers. He is just now the Danton of the Home Rule agitation. He is haranguing against the aristocrats who live upon rent; but the real objects of his detestation are the "loads of the masses," or, in his own equivalent phrase, the "Papists rats" who profess to desire Home Rule. The fact that there is a party behind him which would one day have his head—for he too is a landlord—ought not to prevent those responsible for the public peace from taking care that this melodramatic farce has not a tragic close.

Spain's Foreign Policy.

Senor Castelar's speech in the Cortes before its adjournment is considered, as we are informed by the Madrid correspondent of the *London Daily News*, by the Madrid press of every shade of opinion one of the most eloquent and certainly the most effective oratorical efforts of the republican leader since the restoration to place in his country. The first part of his splendid speech was directed against the foreign policy of the Cabinet which has managed State affairs since 1874. Senor Castelar is the resolute opponent of the prudent policy which the government of Spain have observed for nearly a century, owing to their being surrounded by interior disturbances and civil war. He drew from many recent instances arguments against the inactivity of the Foreign Office, which allows the colonial and European interests of Spain to fall into such neglect. In the course of this speech Senor Castelar came to a favorite topic of his—the future of Greece and the Eastern question. Senor Castelar believes that Greece should have a glorious future as she has had a glorious past. He reminded his hearers that there exists natural and external connections between Greece and Spain, who, standing at the two southern extremities of Europe, fulfil similar missions. Greece revealed and discovered Europe as Spain did America. Greece obeyed a call that drew her to the western shores of the Mediterranean, just as Spain obeyed another call that summoned her to the western shores of the Atlantic. Greece and Spain are equally necessary in this world, because in the midst of this modern life, crippled by utilitarian and egotistical tendencies, they represent by the splendor of their respective claims, by the aptitude of their race, lofty feelings in human life, heroism in war, the ideal and poetic in art, qualities, indeed, that made their grandeur in the past and that will yet make them grand in the future.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Senor Castelar's remarks on the Eastern question were equally interesting. He thinks the settlement in the East only adjourned, not settled, and that it will never be settled, because the Roumans will never be resigned to the recent loss of Bessarabia; because the Bulgars will not renounce the Dobruzhah or Eastern Roumelia; because Serbs and Montenegrins will ever fight to extend their respective territories; because Slavs, now silenced, to-morrow will be in arms, either in Bosnia or in Croatia, against Austrian rule; because the unruly Albanians will not lay down his rifle or keep the dagger in his belt; because the heroic and intelligent sons of Greece will not renounce their hopes on Epirus, Macedonia, Thessaly, anxious to enclose in these their national boundaries the mountains of their shepherds, of their warriors and their mythology; because Russian Slavians will ever bear ringing in their ears the epic poem which murmurs the prophecy of an empire greater than Constantine, of a capital unrivaled in Constantinople and of the three-armed cross rising upon St. Sophia; because the Turk pining will fall to pieces like a fossil under the action of air and light; because much blood must yet be poured on the road to the Holy Land, despite the Crusades of old, and many wars must yet be engaged in on the boundary line of Asia and Europe to open new horizons for nations and new fields for the enterprise and activity of the human race.

SPAIN, ENGLAND, GIBRALTAR.

Referring to Spain Senor Castelar said significantly:—"Here is what I demand of a Spanish government. I ask it to show that fine perception of sounds, that penetrating keenness of glance, which weakness is wont to display, in order to secure the advantage which the noblest of our national aspirations can draw from all these problems. A very model of this penetration was Holland in past centuries, turning to profit the wars between Spain and England, between France and Spain, between Spain and Germany, for its independence and development. Such a model in our day is to be found in Italy, which perceived that from wars between France and Austria she could get Milan; from wars between Austria and Prussia, Venice; from wars between France and Prussia, Rome. We hold, and have no national aspirations? I would for a bad patriot who ever forgets that our territory is not intact, nor our peninsula unity complete, nor our colonial Empire and tropical markets secure, nor our African prestige protected in Tetuan against British influence and French neighborhood. And nevertheless a fatal policy retards us on the paths that could lead us on to these ideals, and we are losing precious moments when time and circumstances are pressing upon us. We must, therefore, get a policy which will create for us an influence everywhere. You will tell me that I am proposing a policy of race. I have no hesitation in confessing this to be my intention. After such afflictions as exist in a nation I believe those to be most powerful which arise from the blood, from the race. It is certain that a question of races has determined that eternal struggle between the two principle families of our earth—rivalry which breaks out between Carthage and Rome, in the fields of Guadalete or those of Poitiers, in the waters of Lepanto or Navarino, and in the last war between Turks and Slavs. I will tell you that by a singular coincidence of history, no country of our race holds any region which by right belongs to another part of the same stock. Despite our many conflicts with France, she does not hold an inch of Spanish soil; despite our long centuries of domination in Italy, we retain not a foot of Italian territory; and rival races to ours possess Jersey and Metz, that ought to belong to France; or Malta, that is Italian; or Gibraltar, that belonged to Spain. Do not be surprised then, if I propose for our foreign relations a policy, national indeed, but also completed and made more perfect by a very clear conception and a deep comprehension of the moral power and political authority of our illustrious race! But, gentlemen, it is in vain

that I endeavor, out of my sincere patriotism, to suggest a lofty foreign policy when foreign policy must now and ever depend upon also a lofty and upright home policy, and the party now dominant and the government now existing cannot represent or uphold a good home policy with lofty views because they represent and uphold reaction. Who are you? You are, sirs, a restoration. What policy do you follow? You follow the policy of a restoration, and reaction is condemned by Providence, a hopeless sterility. I know of no revolution in art, in religion, in science, in politics, which has not succeeded by a restoration. This much will I concede without any hesitation to my adversaries, because it is the truth; but also I must add, gentlemen, that I know in the course of history, of no restoration that has prevailed against revolution in the end any more than eclipses prevail against the march of planets.

"The speech," says the correspondent, "created a great impression by its severity, skillful, incisive and complete criticism, not only of the policy of the conservatives, but even of the very spirit of the restoration in Spain. It ended amid profound silence, and no little emotion among the Alfonsists, by the unhesitating assertion that the political struggle in Spain is waged between democracy and Restoration, but that the principles of the Revolution of 1868 must triumph by the natural revolution of the laws of progress, and in every order of phenomena in the world.

ROUND THE WORLD.

—Mr. John W. Mackey, the Bonanza King, is reported at the new mining town of Leadville, Col.

—Bishop Colenso says that the Zulu war is not yet over and Sir Garnet ought to let Cetyswa off easy.

—The Russian government is getting afraid of General Skoboleff and Lord Melikoff, who are both of liberal tendencies.

—During the past week one cattle dealer has shipped to England from Ludlow county, Ont., 157 head of cattle, valued at \$1,172.

—Lady March is dead. She was the Duke of Richmond's daughter-in-law, and one of the acknowledged beauties of London society.

—Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary, says the *London World*, is going to Constantinople to press on the Sultan the necessity of reform.

—The British war steamer Mercury, lately completed and tested, is said to be the swiftest vessel in the world. She makes 22 miles an hour.

—It is said that the work of deepening the channel of the Galops Rapids, at Morrisburg, Ont., is not to be proceeded with until next spring.

—The Philadelphia *Times* believes that in the long run the exercise of conscience in politics is not only the right thing, but the paying thing.

—Six misbehaving young men were taken from their beds by a mob at Wesley Chapel, Ind., tied to a fence in a row, and whipped almost to death.

—The New Orleans *Picayune* is of the solid opinion that the world revolves on its own axis because there is nothing else for it to revolve on.

—The Chinese grapes keep a long time fresh, by cutting a hole in a pumpkin, cleaning it out and after filling with ripe fruit replacing the cover.

—King Alfonso's marriage day is fixed for the 29th of November. The vessel conveying the Archduchess from Trieste to Barcelona will be escorted by four iron-clads.

—In the capital of Japan, writes a missionary, there are about 70,000 soldiers, all in the American uniform, and provided with arms purchased from the United States and England.

—Remark by Judge McCredy, in a court at New London, Conn.: "The Sheriff will kindly request the gentlemen of the jury to desist from eating peanuts. This is not a circus."

—Advices from Great Britain state that a considerable portion of the Irish harvest is irreparably lost, but if fine weather should continue for two or three weeks there will be a very large amount saved.

—Stuart Robinson, the actor, has made a hit in San Francisco by making himself closely resemble Beecher when personating *Graham*, the wicked clergyman, in "Cham-pagne and Oysters."

—Sir Evelyn Wood having returned from Zululand some Essex farmers met in the rain, played "See the Conquering Hero," fired sixty-three fog signals and presented the General with a sword and an address.

—The grain trade at New York have adopted a resolution protesting against the proposed advance in elevating at Buffalo, on and after September 22nd next, to more than double the present rates, as unwarranted and injudicious.

—The pilgrimages from Paris to Lourdes no longer involves discomforts, if the pilgrim has a little money. The railroad companies run excursion trains at half the ordinary rates, and the facilities for refreshment and devotional services by the way are ample.

—The Archduchess Christine is described by a German lady as having a tall and slender figure, a lovable face, blue eyes, dimpled cheeks, somewhat fair hair, small hands, almost like a child's, dainty feet, and a silvery voice. Altogether a very graceful figure.

—The garden at Ville d'Avray, in the suburbs of Paris, and called when owned by Balzac Les Jardies, is now owned by M. Gambetta. He paid \$6,000 for it. There in strict retirement he will work about his garden for a few days, wearing slippers and a straw hat. Suddenly on an evening he departs and travels under an assumed name. In his absence his coachman wakes up and digs the garden in the same clothes.

SCOTCH NEWS.

SCOTCH NEWS.—A Dundee paper states that an enquiry was held there on 24th July, by the City Coroner, into the circumstances attending the death of Chas. McKay, a new arrival, who is supposed to have committed suicide. He had been a jeweller in Edinburgh. He there failed for £68,000 a few months ago, owing to the failure of the Glasgow bank, and paid 1.5 in the £1. His chief creditors were his uncle and his father-in-law, and by their advice he went out to Dundee, they promising assistance if he succeeded. Dr. Burns deposed that all he knew of deceased was that he formed one of the new arrivals who had been drinking hard since they came to the colony. When he called on the deceased he found from appearances that he was suffering from opium poisoning. The jury returned a verdict of temporary insanity.

SEQUESTRATION OF A CITY BANK DIRECTOR'S ESTATE.—On 1st September a petition was presented before Sheriff Lees on behalf of John Stewart, one of the imprisoned directors of the City of Glasgow Bank, for the sequestration of his estates. The application was made with the concurrence of Messrs. J. & W. Graham, accountants, who are stated to be creditors to the extent of £1101 14s 5d. The petitioner states that having become insolvent he is under necessity of applying for the sequestration of his estates, and at the same time he craves protection from arrest for civil debt until the first meeting of creditors. The Sheriff granted the prayer of the petition for sequestration. The first meeting of creditors is to be held in the Faculty Hall on the 11th instant. In connection with this we learn that the firm of Stewart, Potts & Co., wine merchants, Miller Street has been dissolved. John Stewart retires from the business, which is to be carried on by the remaining partner—Mr. James Todd Stewart.

ACTION AGAINST THE CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COMPANY.—At Greenock on Monday, 23rd August, an interlocutor was issued by Sheriff Smith in the action raised by Mrs. Helen Brock McKellar or Smith, with the consent and concurrence of her husband Archibald Smith, a vanman, against the Caledonian Railway Company, claiming £750 for personal injuries sustained at Carsdyke Station on 19th of February, 1878, by the pursuer, Mrs. Smith, falling from a carriage which she alleged was started before she had time to leave the train, and by which she sustained injuries, for which she held the railway company responsible in damages. The Sheriff finds that the train stopped at Carsdyke for the usual time for the purpose of allowing passengers to leave the train; that Mrs. Smith did not leave the train while it was standing, but after it was again in motion, and in so leaving she fell and received some bodily injury. The train stopped for a sufficient time to enable passengers to leave it in safety, and that such passengers had so left it. The defenders did not neglect any reasonable precautions for the safety of passengers or of the pursuer. Finds in law that the defenders are not responsible for the injuries sustained by the pursuer, therefore absolves the defenders from the conclusions of the action, and finds them entitled to expenses. In a note the Sheriff points out that the pursuer sustained her injuries much more than a year before she raised the action, and if there was any good reason for the delay in vindicating her claim she had not made that reason apparent. His Lordship then refers at some length to the evidence given by the pursuer's witnesses and the particular points upon which they contradicted each other, and without entering upon the question of the injuries received by the pursuer, holds that Mrs. Smith herself, and not the railway company, was to blame for them. £750 was a large demand to be made by a person whose husband's wages when in full work were £1 per week.

Over the Right Shoulder.

In glancing over his stalwart shoulder,
He saw the new moon hanging low;
His downcast heart grew straggling border
That chance had made him see it so.

"Good luck!" he softly said, and wondered
If back and he would really meet.
Meanwhile across the path he blundered
Of one who made the whole world sweet.

Then smiling, blushing, they walked together—
And talked of a dozen pleasant themes—
Of moon, and stars and perfect wealth,
And then they talked of fair day-dreams.

"Twas a happy fancy, dear," he told her.
"That joy was held in that gold cup.
Alas! the right is the lucky shoulder—
You cannot chide me for looking up."

—*Northwestern Journal.*

Song Before Death.

Sweet mother, in a minute's span,
Death parts thee from me and sweeten spring.
My soul would break to a glorious rose,
In such wise as his whirling pain,
In yon I listen; wellaway!
My love says nothing any day.

Short Notices of "Tally."

A lone association—An old maid's club.

Why is Asia like a negro's mouth? Because it abounds in gum and ivory.

Every man is involuntarily original in at least one thing—his manner of sneezing.

SECOND MARRIAGES.—There is no dainty so flavourless as a heart warmed up again.—*Sir L. Bulger.*

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—*Sneyf.*

Not one person in a hundred can tell new flour from old except by observing that the cook's hairpins stick tighter to the new biscuits.

If a ship takes counsel of its masts, it consults the fore or the main, because the other is always mizzzen-formal.—*Fankers Gazette.*

"Boots blacked inside," read a stranger, as he gazed on a placard in a street window. "You don't catch me lettin' that man black my boots;" and he passed on.

A Dutchman, getting excited over an account of an elopement of a married woman, gave his opinion thus:—"If my wife runs away mit another man's wife, I shake him out of his breeches, if she be my fadder."

SEA-SICK.—A female passenger, travelling on the Cornish Branch of the North-Eastern Railway, was once heard to exclaim, as the train ran through a deep cutting on the route, "Dear me, looking at the bank side mykes me feel sea-sick!"

"Oh, Mary, my heart is breaking!" said an Aberdeen lover to his Highland Mary. "Is it, indeed? So much the better for you," was the quiet reply. "Why, my id!" "Because, Mr. MacSmith, when it is broken out and out, you can sell the pieces for gunflints."

NEXT TRAIN.—The following conversation was overheard at North Shields railway station between a man and an old woman:—Man: "An' say, what time does the next train gae tiv Newcastle?" Old woman: "Thoo's just lost her; the next train has just gye!"

"Don't blame Prince Alfred," said Mrs. Partington, "for not wishing to take the throne of Greece; he'd slip off sure as your life." The old lady never allows a remark to fall of its effect from the want of making it; and in this, like Juliet, she speaks though she says nothing.

INTERESTING AN ORATOR.—"In pursuing my theme I should like to cover more ground, but—" "Buy shoes big enough for your feet, and you'll do it," was the impudent suggestion from the crowd, and the orator adjourned his remarks until a more refined audience could be present.

JUST LIKE HER.—A New York farmer laughed when his prudent wife advised him not to smoke on a load of hay. He footed it home that night with his hair singed, most of his garments a prey to the devouring element, and the honwork of the waggon in a potato sack; and then his wife laughed.

The wife of a school-teacher at Plymouth, New Hampshire, has just inherited a fortune of 400,000 dollars. Imagine the emotions of the husband on receiving the announcement. His first wild impulse must have been to set fire to his old clothes and school-house, and ostentatiously strike out for Europe for the light of the configuration.

A BULL.—Not long ago, a workman, who was completing his term of notice, made application to another "gaffer" for an engagement. One of his fellows inquired the result, and was informed that it was "no go." The inquirer then asked, "What did he say?" when the other replied, "As telled him cud as start, and he axed me 'No.'"

MAJOR AND MINOR.—The other evening, a number of men who were quaffing the "social cup" in an inn at Amble got into a discussion on musical topics. In the course of the argument, one man asked another if he knew the difference between "major" and "minor." "Wey, aye," was the reply; "I don't see the Major leave at 'Warkworth' and isn't as 'minor mess', an' as leave at Radcliffe?"

My Lost Love.

[From All the Year Round.]

When the silence of midnight... My lost love comes back to me.

RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

Author of "East Lynne," "Oswald Gray," &c.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

As he turned from the door, the others being by that time nearly at the end of the long passage, he saw something white gliding swiftly down it. To his intense surprise, he recognized Lady Adelaide.

The proposition nearly took away what little sense Lady Adelaide had at the moment possessed. She made no reply. "The license, which I already have, is special, so on that score there will be no impediment."

The sofa was close at hand, and she thought she could scramble up the things, and escape again. But her footstep was arrested on the very threshold. Mr. Lester stood with his back to her; his tall form, handsome in its strength, bending over another which he had gathered to him.

head, and speaking in a languid tone. Did you have good sport? "Very bad, indeed; the wind, as you say, was against it. Dane, crack shot that he is, only bagged three brace; impossible to take aim with that whirling blast in one's eyes."

cessity for that, and it'll do no good; my lady has unlimited confidence in me and in Susan. "That may be, Tiffie, but it is right she should know that the children are neglected. Send Ann here to assist the nurse until Susan shall return."

him, and when he returned for good, Lady Adelaide bore the infliction ill. A tacit, silent sort of antagonism was maintained between them, of which Lady Adelaide bore the position, of course, obtained the best, and Tiffie did not fail to fan the flame.

nestesses I find ever mare's nestesses?" responded Tiffle. "I know my place, and what's due to your ladyship too well, I hope, to bring you tales of news that could turn into mare's nestesses. They have got quite motive enough—let them alone for that; and the motive is, my lady, that they have heard from India, and the colonel can't help them as much as a shilling a year, for he has lost every iota of his fortune. The place where it was kept has gone bankrupt, my lady."

"Is this true?" uttered Lady Adelaide. "It's gospel true," returned Tiffle. "And those two sly one's, thinking there's no chance now of Mr. Lester's consent, are going to take French leave, and marry without it. I can't quite come at the precise time it's to be, but I'm sure many days won't go over first."

"How did you come at it all?" interrupted Lady Adelaide. "How do you come at things?"

Tiffle's countenance became very innocent. "I keep my eyes and ears open, my lady."

"You must listen at doors, and behind hedges, Tiffle."

"My lady, whatever I do, it's out of regard to your ladyship—that you should not be hoodwinked by designing serpents. And I tell you for a truth, and you may believe me with confidence, that he's going to convert that girl into Mrs. Wilfred."

Lady Adelaide laughed—a laugh that sounded more like derision than mirth. "That is soon stopped," she said. "Give me that shawl, Tiffle."

She was throwing a shawl over her shoulders, to proceed to the dressing-room of Mr. Lester—for he, like herself, was dressing for dinner—when Tiffle placed herself in her way, and spoke demurely:

"If I might venture to suggest to you, my lady, I'd just let 'em do it, and I'd not stop 'em. If it comes to Mr. Wilfred begging consent of his father, there's no answering but he may get it, and a yearly allowance with it. But when master finds out that they have gone and done it of themselves, in defiance of him, as may be said, then the fat 'll be in the fire. Master won't look at 'em, or give 'em a farthing, and it'll be exactly what they deserve."

Lady Adelaide, it must be presumed, found this advice good, for she kept the tidings to herself, and let things take their course. The consequence was precisely what Tiffle had suggested. Wilfred married, and—to borrow her own words—the fat was in the fire. In no measured degree, either. Wilfred purposed telling his father in the course of a few days after the event, but Lady Adelaide forestalled him, and her manner of imparting the news was in the highest degree calculated to anger and inflame Mr. Lester. A furious interview succeeded between father and son. And Mr. Lester cast him off, declaring that he should never have assistance from him during his own life, nor would he leave it him after death.

"And that's glorious news," cried Tiffle, to her mistress; "worth a chorus of halloguieris. It's your ladyship's own dear child, Master George, that will inherit, as is but right he should."

"Nonsense, Tiffle!" But Tiffle saw the beaming look of satisfaction which, in spite of the "nonsense," overspread the features of Lady Adelaide at the suggestion.

Months had elapsed now since the marriage, nearly twelve, which brings us again to the present, and to Maria Lester dressing herself for her evening walk. As she turned from the glass, she stood for a moment at the window contemplating the weather, listening to the howling wind.

"It is certainly an unusually boisterous evening," she soliloquized, "but I would rather encounter it than remain at home to meet Lord Dane." With that, she descended to the hall, and as she crossed it she addressed a man-servant: "James, should I be inquired for in the drawing-room, say that I have gone to take tea with Miss Bordinflon."

CHAPTER XII.

SCARCELY had Lady Adelaide reached the drawing-room, Mr. Lester lingering still at the desert-table, when Lord Dane was announced. He had altered far more than Lady Adelaide. Could it be, that that tall, stern man, with the gray hair mixing with his luxuriant locks, was the former slender stripling, Geoffrey Herbert Dane? His age was but eight-and-thirty yet, but he looked older than his years. Handsome he was still, and handsome he ever would be, for he had the prominent, well-shaped features of the Dane family, but there was a fixed expression of care upon his brow. High in position, wealthy in means, possessed of all the extraneous accessories to make life happy, one might wonder how the care got there—like the flies in amber.

Lady Adelaide stood in her evening-dress of white brocade silk, jewels in her hair, on her neck, on her fair arms. Highly extravagant was she in her attire, as the family income knew to its cost; but dress she would and dress she did. As Lord Dane greeted her he could not help thinking how little she was changed; charming and attractive did she look, almost as much so as when she was his young love.

"What a terrible night!" she exclaimed. "Yes, it is blowing great guns," replied Lord Dane. "I hope there will be no disasters at sea."

"Did you come on foot?" "On foot! this little way! oh yes," he laughed.

"Nay, not for the distance," she said. "I was thinking of the weather."

"I have become inured to that, whatever it may be; my nine years' travel did that good service for me."

"I cannot imagine what attraction you could have found, to keep you so many years. And you never remained long in one place, you say."

"No, I went everywhere, everywhere in Europe, not out of it. By the way, though, yes, I did go out of it, for I explored Turkey in Asia."

"And your attraction, I ask, Lord Dane?" "I had none. The very restlessness would imply the want of that. I have found that since my return. It is here, at home."

"She lifted her eyes inquiringly toward his. "An attraction that, when a consciousness first dawned over my spirit, I strove to combat; but the more I strove, the less would it take its departure. I believe I have no resources but to yield to it. Adelaide—forgive me, that I speak to you in the familiar terms of former years—will you be my advocate? will you hear me with favor?"

He spoke in the low, tender tone that had once been as the sweetest music to her ear—he took her hand in his pleading earnestness. "Will you excuse Lady Adelaide for the error she fell into? remembering old days, it was, perhaps a natural one."

She thought he was pleading for her favor not for her influence with another. A crimson blush overspread her face; but it was succeeded by a deadly paleness.

"Have you forgotten who I am?" she asked, in a low, proud tone, not so much in resentment, but as though she thought he really had forgotten it. "You forget yourself, Lord Dane; I am the wife of Mr. Lester; mother of his children."

(To be continued.)

WAR ON LANDLORDISM.

The Anti-Rent Agitation in Ireland Assuming Threatening Proportions—Parnell Aides with the Tenants—A Military Reign of Terror Established in Connaught.

DUBLIN, Sept. 1, 1879.

The land agitation is the absorbing question in Ireland just now, and Home Rule seems for the moment to be temporarily laid aside. It is not, however, wholly forgotten in the new agitation which has sprung so suddenly and with such fierce energy into existence. The change in the aspect of the political situation is more apparent than real, for every one acquainted with the real views of the Irish people knows that underlying all forms of agitation was this question of the restoration of the ownership of the land to the people, who have never really acquiesced in the "settlements" imposed on them by force of arms by the English Government. Under the old clan system the land belonged to the people, and the chiefs had no right to appropriate or alienate any part of it, and to this ancient right of ownership the peasants clung with that desperate tenacity which has distinguished the Western Celts in their struggle against foreign conquest, foreign laws and foreign rule. Beaten on the field of battle, the individual Celt refused to accept the result, and single-handed defended what he never ceased to consider his property against English adventurer or Irish traitor who sought to reduce him to the level of a feudal serf. In this fact, so generally overlooked by foreign writers, is found the explanation of that social war which has deluged Ireland with blood since the struggle against William of Orange, when the final land conquest was effected which handed the people over to the power of a set of adventurers, for the most part "aliens in blood, language and religion," from whom a majority of the Irish landlords of to-day are directly descended.

THE ORIGIN OF LANDLORDISM.

The sweeping confiscations which followed the triumph of William of Orange were not, however, carried out so completely as the English Government desired. The new landlords dared not take possession of the lands granted by the King, for the Irish Rapparees had an unpleasant method of dealing with the intruders. In time a compromise was effected, which gave the foreign adventurers the right to a rent charge on the estates, and, as time rolled on, by the operation of English law they gradually came to exercise a practically irresponsible power over the ancient owners, who had sunk to the position of tenants at will. In the eyes of the law the peasants had no rights, and evil disposed landlords were only restrained from a tyrannical exercise of the privileges given them by English law by the fear of assassination. This conflict of interests brought about that social war which has not yet ceased. From time to time the civilized world is shocked by the news that a landlord has been shot to death, and while the outside world is filled with indignation at what seems a savage crime the Irish peasant devoutly raises his hat and piously ejaculates, "Glory be to God!" He knows the landlord as an oppressor and hears of his death with much the same kind of satisfaction that the inhabitants of an Italian district learn that a noted brigand has been shot down. This, of course, does not apply to all landlords, but it is mostly true of the landlords who are shot—the "felonious landlords," as Gladstone very aptly called them.

DIFFICULTY OF ABOLISHING A BAD SYSTEM.

An agitation with the avowed intention of abolishing this hated class was sure to enlist in its support the strongest sentiments of the Irish masses, but hitherto no man of commanding influence has been found bold enough to face the social outlawry sure to be visited on the leader in a revolt against the vested interests of landlordism. Until Mr. Michael Davitt, returning from the American trip and with his head filled with New World ideas of land ownership, called on the people of Mayo to refuse payment of rack rents, and proclaimed the right of the people to the soil, no public man had had the courage to grapple with this question. The Home Rulers gave it a wide berth, and many of them, like the millionaire Mitchell Henry, did their best to suppress a movement which they foresaw must bring into the political field popular forces that had lain dormant since the tithe war, and that they were by no means desirous of calling into active life. Though some of the obstructionists were known to entertain somewhat radical views on the subject of land tenure, they did not think it wise to ventilate their opinions too openly, and it required the popular agitation which has been going on for some time in the Connaught counties, and which has finally spread to the Conservative North, to induce them finally to throw in their fortunes with their humbler countrymen.

PARNELL GIVES HIS ADHERENCE.

There seemed some danger that the anti-rent movement would die out, owing to the refusal of the well known public leaders to commit themselves to a programme which is sure to be denounced as communistic, but this danger is now removed. That stormy petrel of contemporary Irish politics, Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, has at last yielded to the solicitations of some of the most earnest and influential of the local leaders, and has agreed to issue a call for a convention of representatives from all Ireland to meet in Dublin to discuss the interests of the tenants and organize a national land league. This agreement has not yet been made public, but I am informed on the best authority that the arrangements for the assembling of the convention are even now in progress. The immediate result of this coalition will be to place tenant power in the hands of the obstructionist minority. It will practically deprive the Conservative members of the Home Rule party of the little popular influence they now possess unless they change their tactics and promise a more vigorous support to the extreme party in the House of Commons. The pill will be a bitter one, but many of these gentlemen will swallow it rather than endanger their seats. The prospect before the House of Commons is not a pleasant one, and, unless some satisfactory measure is passed next session which will protect the Irish tenant farmer from capricious eviction, the scenes which during the last session rather dimmed the lustre of the most ancient and respectable assembly are likely to be repeated, only Mr. Parnell will have a larger following from fear if not from love.

GREAT POPULAR STRENGTH OF THE MOVEMENT.

It is impossible not to be struck with the intense earnestness of the land agitation as compared to the support given to the Home Rule movement. The local papers are full of it, and are sharply divided by their Liberal and Tory proclivities. It is the chief and absorbing topic of conversation with all classes. Only a faint idea of the way it is affecting the public mind can be gathered from the public press, as many of the most suggestive facts connected with the agitation

are suppressed from motives of prudence. Although up to the present no active violence has been committed, in many instances the peasants have gone to the verge of the law in impressing on the landlords and their agents the necessity and desirability of a reduction of the rents in view of the unfavorable condition of the crops and the markets. On nearly all the large estates the tenants assembled in a body and marched to the landlord's or agent's house, having selected one of their number to act as spokesman. In every case they complained that the rents were too high and demanded a reduction of from twenty-five to thirty per cent., at the same time informing the landlords that if they would not accept the amount offered they would get none at all. In reply to threats of eviction the tenants in several cases defiantly answered that they did not mean to be evicted, and that they would hold their farms by force.

DANGER OF A SOCIAL WAR.

These threats, combined with the intimidation practised by small groups of armed men, who recalled unpleasant memories of the Whiteboys days, had in most cases a salutary influence on the landowners, and the tenants' terms were accepted. In a few estates situated in Mayo, and belonging to absentees, who feel themselves out of danger, the old rents were insisted on, but the tenants have persistently refused to pay. Notices to quit have been threatened, but few bailiffs are found willing to run the risk of serving them. Evidence of a defiant temper among the farming classes are encountered in every direction, and there can be little doubt that should the landowners in the coming winter attempt to enforce claims which the peasants consider unjust, there will be an outbreak of the social war which will recall the days when the Ribbon lodges scattered death through the landlords of Tipperary.

GOVERNMENT ADOPTING PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES.

The government is by no means ignorant of the agitated state of the public mind and is taking extraordinary measures of military precaution. For some time past a genuine military reign of terror has been established in the province of Connaught. Soldiers and police are constantly moving from one place to another as a warning to the people that the government is prepared to adopt vigorous measures of repression. Strategic points have been occupied by the troops, and in the more disturbed districts iron huts are in process of erection for the military police. Since the rebellion of 1798 there has never been such a strong military occupation of Connaught.

SIGNIFICANT SPEECHES.

At the great meeting held at Castlebar one of the speakers, Mr. Matthew Harris, a well known authority on questions connected with the land, said: "We have the extraordinary spectacle of a people living in profound peace and a government pausing for war. Of people assembling in their thousands, as we are assembled here to-day, to ask that they be left in the peaceful possession of their homes. To ask for that security and repose without which no people can be contented or prosperous, and a government whose voice is still for war, with a bayonet at every man's throat, a spy at every keyhole, and an informer, when they can get him, at every man's elbow. We may well ask ourselves what is the cause of all this? The only answer I can give is that the present movement is essentially a people's movement, and, being a people's movement, it is hated and feared by the enemies of the people all along the line."

Another speaker at the same meeting—Mr. Daly, the proprietor of the Connaught Telegraph—spoke, and still more boldly. He said: "It would be better for the landlords and police not to drive the half starved people to desperation. We tell them that no amount of coercion or rent office tyranny will make the people submit to be driven out of their homes, as was done in 1847. In 1847 and 1849 there was a wholesale clearance, but in 1879 the people will not stand it. My friends, my advice is—pay the landlords the surplus you can make out of the land after feeding and clothing yourselves and families, and pay them no more. If you allow yourselves to be evicted you must choose the workhouse, the emigrant ship or the grave. So you will find it a more laudable death to die fighting for your God-given rights—your homesteads—than to die within the white Government sepulchres, there to fill pauper graves."

The effect of teaching like this needs no comment.

BRITISH DEPRESSION.

Scotland's Fearful Agricultural Distress—A New Emigration Scheme—Kensland's Loss Estimated at \$200,000,000.

(N. Y. Herald Correspondence.)

LONDON, August 27, 1879.

The continued prevalence of bad weather has put the finishing touch to the farmers' troubles. The chorus of complaint has swelled to an unprecedented height, and those who, like the Home Secretary, still take an optimistic view of the situation are few and far between. From east, from west, from north and from south come deplorable accounts of ruined wheat crops. The general complaint is that the ear does not fill, and that where it fills it does not ripen; and where there was a chance of it filling and ripening the late rains have completely waterlogged it. The fate of the harvest is now a sealed thing. There is no room to hope that the farmers will escape with even moderate losses. For the bulk of their disaster is the only word to rightly characterize their outlook. Mr. Thomas C. Scott, a well known writer on agricultural subjects, puts the probable outcome of the corn crop at one-third less than an average yield, and this deficiency, he states, means a loss of £25,000,000 to the cultivator. Against this there is no set-off. On the contrary, wherever the farmer may turn he finds himself the victim of an adverse fortune. As in cereals so also in pulses serious damage has been done, the money also under this latter head being estimated at £3,000,000. Potatoes, too, are a bad crop, and the calculation is that the blight cannot cost the growers less than £15,000,000. Probably this figure is considerably lower rather than over the mark, for the reports are that the potato disease is still spreading. From Nottingham and other midland parts, as also from Norfolk, advices state that the blight is spreading to a most alarming extent, making its appearance after the plants have been taken to the market. Again, the partial failure of the hop crop, says Mr. Scott, will involve a further sum of £1,250,000, a figure which is also in all likelihood below the mark, the blight in this crop also having rapidly increased during the past week. In Kent some of the plants appear black with blight. Then the loss on the areas under artificial and natural grasses will be heavy, probably as much as £15,000,000. Mr. Scott describes the mangel, turnip and other root crops as late in growth and small in size, and every where mastered by weeds and, in his opinion, it will require a long and especially fine autumn to bring them to half average crops. Finally, he says: "On grass, though abundant, no live stock,

except dairy cows, has this season made profitable returns," and "there appears nothing wanting," observes Mr. Scott, "to complete the ruin of the poorer class of tenant farmers, especially in England and Scotland."

IN IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

In Ireland, it is pleasing to be able to think, matters seem in rather better condition. A report from Galway declares the prospect to have been greatly brightened there. Farmers expect to commence reaping in a few days. The hay, which is all saved, is an excellent crop, and turnips and mangels are in splendid condition. The same cannot be said of potatoes, however, they having there also been in many instances seriously blighted. Should these anticipations be verified, Ireland will have one grievance the less for the present. It is quite otherwise with reference to Scotland, however. There the bad season and other causes—and those other causes are great and multifarious—have led to worse results than in the sister kingdom, and the result will be, I am afraid, untold suffering during the coming winter. Wherever there is a grievance in Ireland we hear of it. The Irish have the most oft-hand way of calling attention to themselves and their troubles. They simply shoot an agent or a landlord and the thing is done. Then, if there is a chance of attention flagging, they shoot another. There are many arguments to be adduced in favor of this method of keeping a question alive, and there are some, of course, that might be brought against it. It cannot be denied, however, that it has the desired effect. Only the other day a respectable Irishman, and a man of position, said that the murder of the Earl of Leitrim had had a good effect by terrifying the aristocrats, and that two or three more "examples" made of similar gentlemen (this was not so much an agrarian outrage as an act of revenge for numerous heartless seductions) would have the effect of bringing about much needed reforms. This, however, by the way.

DEPRESSION IN SCOTLAND.

The Scotchman, fortunately, is not given to this method of getting his wrongs righted. He is patient and long-suffering, thinking that time will bring about a rectification of all things. Still he is beginning to think that in his respect the said time is a little dilatory and may need jogging. Anyhow, matters are getting to a head in Scotland, and we may expect some marked development of opinion there, and along with it some strong action. For years past landowners have been gradually dispossessing the people of almost foothold on the land, while counties that were formerly so blooming gardens have been turned into veritable wildernesses, over which no man may tread without permission. Former inhabitants have been crowded to the large towns or seaside villages, there to seek a precarious existence on fish and salt air. I have before me details of evictions and depopulations that would scarcely be credited, and would almost lead one to believe that some Scotch landowners had read their beloved Scriptures backward—not "replenish the earth and subdue it," but the reverse. However, of that some other time. Suffice it to say that at the present moment there is a vast number of people unemployed in Glasgow and other towns, and an immense deal of consequent distress. The other night a mass meeting took place at the former, at which strong statements were made regarding the conduct of the authorities in not assisting men out of work, many of whom, it was said, were starving. A procession was formed and marched through the principal streets of the city for the purpose of calling public attention to their case. Divorced from the land, these poor people are thoroughly dependent on the fluctuations of trade, and when, as at present, depression exists, they starve.

THE EMIGRATION SCHEMES.

There is another phase of this question of "Food Politics" which is yet going to cause a good deal of trouble in the country. I refer to the prevalence of emigration schemes, and emigration schemes on quite a new plan. Joseph Arch was one of the first to direct the attention of agricultural laborers to this as a means of freeing the labor market and so allaying the rate of wages, and the impetus thereby given to emigration to Canada and the States had a good deal to do in raising the wages of laborers. But it is never easy for a workingman with a family to get together sufficient money to defray the cost of emigration, and so many who would otherwise go are kept here. The new scheme overcomes this difficulty. It provides that men wishing to emigrate shall contribute at regular periods a fixed payment to a common fund. At such times when sufficient funds are on hand a ballot among the subscribers will take place for the choice of emigrants. Any man who desires can contribute double payment and take a double chance in the ballot. This scheme is being developed among agricultural laborers, who are determined that if they can't get a few acres of their own to till in England they will go where they can. Of that more hardy and independent race, the Scotch Highlanders, as I stated above, who have been systematically evicted from their native straths and glens for years past, a steady emigration to Canada and the Western States has been going on for years, so that now it is impossible to recruit Her Majesty's Highland regiments from the Highlands themselves. Complaint of this has been made more than once. But if you turn your land into a rabbit warren or deer was what else can you expect? A loyal, peaceable and high-spirited peasantry have been driven from their native land, as the Jews were expelled from Spain, and the Huguenots from France, to make room for grouse, sheep and deer; and if other countries are enriched by their industry a shortsighted aristocracy are to blame. But this cannot go on forever. The peaceable, patient spirit that country life fosters does not thrive much in towns, where the rubbing together of intellects and hunger produce anything but Job-like patience. A friend of mine, who is writing a novel to be entitled "An Hungred," has adopted for the motto of it "La fam entant plus que la femme," which may be indifferently Englished by the words, "Hunger often brings forth more than woman," and it appears to me that there is a germ of deep truth in the aphorism. Hunger kindled that wildest birth of the centuries, the French Revolution, and there is no telling what it may not yet do. I did not intend to revert to this subject of Scotch land at present, but the distress has been so great for a year past, and is still on the increase (in consequence of the bad weather), that one wonders how men with influence and in power can look on it and still say, with blind indifference, "We recommend Her Majesty to appoint a royal commission, and she has been pleased to do so. It will inquire into your alleged distresses, and then we will consider a remedy."

Food's Extract for Pain, Inflammation and Hemorrhage.

Try this best remedy in the world. Ask some friend about the Extract. Unanimous verdict.

Death of Pierce Nagle.

A correspondent of the Irish World writes as follows:—

Some five years ago I did business at 263 Broadway, New York. This man (just arrived from England) came into my office, and I conversed with him. From the nature of his conversation; and from the names of men he gave me—men whom I had met in London and other parts of England—I was convinced he was a member of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood.

He told me the story of Nagle's death, and drawing from his pocket a revolver with a brown handle, and a barrel about six inches in length,—"It was that," said he, "that removed the wretch." I forget that man's name. It rings in my memory somewhat like Horgan or Harrington.

About the same time another man had arrived from London. I had met him, and he had told me the same story that "Horgan" told me about Nagle's death. I had their two stories before the two men met each other in America, so that there could be no complicity on this side of the water for to tell me "a tale."

The other day I wrote the following note to the London man, who was the first to arrive in New York:—

"WILLIAMSBURG, July 19, 1879. — I see in the papers several reports of the death of that scoundrel, Nagle. When you came from London some five years ago you told me a story about Nagle's death, and you seemed positive of its truth. If you believe that story still tell it to me.

"Yours, ROSSA."

To that note I received the following reply:—

"FRIEND ROSSA.—In response to yours of the 19th inst., I would say that the story communicated to you by me on my arrival in New York is substantially correct in every detail. Pierce Nagle was first located by a gentleman now in Paterson, N. J., prior to that gentleman's departure for America. The discovery, of course, attracted numbers to the "Green Dragon," where he was engaged as potman. The unusual clatter of Irish provincial dialects scared the rascal, and he very advisedly took his departure. Energetic search brought him again to the surface, in the east of London, where he was found pursuing the former avocation, that of potman. The knowledge of his whereabouts was now guarded with the profoundest secrecy, and every movement of his kept under the strictest surveillance.

One night, while proceeding along High street, Stoke-Newington, E., in the company of an abandoned woman, not his wife, as the recent chroniclers of his demise assert—he was suddenly accosted by one of five men who were waiting his approach, with the exclamation—"Pierce Nagle, die you—, the death of all vipers." Before he had time to recover from his fear and amazement, three bullets from a Colt's revolver went crashing through his miserable carcass. The reports, followed by the woman's screams, brought several officers to the spot who removed him to the police station close by.

His identity being ascertained, the head detective office of Scotland yard was promptly apprized of the occurrence, and Nagle was immediately transferred under shade of night to Bartholomew hospital, where preparations were already made for his reception.

Meanwhile a cab containing five occupants, positively convinced of Nagle's extinction, might have been seen emerging from an adjoining street, and dashing with unusual speed in the direction of the west end of London.

A murder in England—even of a baby—creates extravagant newspaper comment, and every "dead wall" throughout the country is decorated with huge posters offering "reward" for any information that may bring to justice the person or persons who committed the deed.

Conceive, then, the surprise and "disappointment" of five certain individuals, who were already preparing their replies as to a why sentence of death should not be passed upon them," on perceiving in the morning papers some such little paragraph as the following:—

"A man was shot last night through jealousy at Stoke Newington."

The enterprising, energetic, sensational "Bohemians" of the Times, Standard, and Telegraph were thrown into a state of somnolency by an official document. Hence the matter got no further publicity.

Two of the slugs were discovered, but the third could not be located with safety. In a short time, however, Nagle partially recovered, and it was thought proper to accede to his wishes to leave, but the missing slug, which was slowly but effectually producing the desired result, soon forced him to apply for re-admission to the same hospital, where, after an agonizing torture, he surrendered his infamous spirit to the demons he imagined surrounded his bed and were calling upon him to "come." At the head of this bed in the hospital was hung a board on which was written the name of "Patrick J. Kennedy."

When it was thought that the principal participants were beyond the reach of the authorities of Scotland Yard, the whole affair was ventilated in the Dublin Irishman, by a certain gentleman residing in London, seeking information as to whether the man shot in Stoke Newington was not Pierce Nagle. I answered this query in the affirmative, in the Irish World, giving all the details, and in a copy of the Irishman, forwarded to me from London, my statements were confirmed by others, better acquainted with the facts.

THE MITCHELLS RACE.

Smith Wins With Ease.

HALIFAX, September 17.—At five o'clock the water was quite smooth and the wind had for the moment lulled, but gusts were coming. At 5.30 the Bertha again steamed over the course for the referee to judge of the water. The Bertha steamed to Smith's quarters, and after a consultation about the water, which was quite rough, and, to outsiders, apparently altogether unfit to row in, it was agreed that Smith should row. When the white flag was hoisted, ordering the men to get ready, Warren drove down from his quarters in a barouche. At twelve minutes to six, the men were called out. The wind by this time had increased, and the water was rougher along the course, while quite smooth at the starting point. At six o'clock a wild cheer from the shore announced that Smith was in his shell. A moment later, another loud cheer heralded Morris's appearance. Morris got the choice of positions, and chose the inside. The men then got into position.

MORRIS TOOK FIRST WATER.

and drawing away, held a good lead to Mount St. Vincent. Here Smith spurred and gained half a length, but was quickly caught and headed by the Pittsburgher. Smith, again spurred and was a good length ahead by the time the turning buoy was reached. From this home, Smith had the race in his hands, as the hard work and lumpy water were telling on Morris. Off the Tannery he crossed into his opponent's water, and crossed the winning line four lengths ahead in 21.51. About \$10,000 changed hands.

AFGHANISTAN.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

LONDON, September 16.—The Times says it is not the policy of surrender and withdrawal from Afghanistan that is now really formidable to the settlement on which the nation was last year agreed, but rather the movement for annexation and adventure, which is to be dreaded and resisted, and which is being deliberately advocated by some who opposed last year's campaign. It is simply a waste of time to speculate upon the significance of certain words vamping in the Russian newspapers, and assertions are certainly not to be accepted without proof concerning Russian instigation in the massacre.

A Simla despatch says one of the troopers of Major Cavagnari's escort arrived at Lundi Khotal yesterday. He says the roof of the British residency at Cabul was commanded by other houses and was consequently untenable. The besieged made a trench outside. About one in the afternoon on

THE DAY OF THE MASSACRE.

Major Cavagnari received a wound from a ricocheting bullet on the forehead. Mr. Jenkyns, Major Cavagnari's assistant, who arrived at the residency during the attack, wrote to the Ameer for help. The Ameer replied "God will, I am making arrangements." A previous request for aid from Major Cavagnari had met with the same reply. Mr. Jenkyns wrote again when Major Cavagnari was wounded, but the bearer of the letter was

CUT TO PIECES BY THE MUTINEERS.

The trooper then started, but he was imprisoned and disarmed. He succeeded in escaping, and, on the 4th, he visited the residency, where he saw the corpse of Lieut. Hamilton, commanding the escort of the British mission, lying across the mountain gun. He says Mr. Jenkyns was with a person called Yah-Yah Khan, and he is, therefore, presumably alive. The trooper saw no troops on the road from Cabul to Jellalabad and Dukka. The comrade who was confined in Cabul informed him Lieut. Hamilton

SHOT THREE OF THE MUTINEERS.

with a revolver and killed two with a sabre. Dr. Kelley, connected with the mission, was lying dead inside the residency. Major Cavagnari was in the room, which was burnt and which had fallen in. The body has not been found. Three native officers of the guides were burnt to death near the residency.

LONDON, September 17.—Indian officials telegraph further details of the attack on the British residency at Cabul as related by a trooper who escaped. When the mutinous troops were making the onsets for their pay, a soldier shouted, let us kill the Envoy, then the Ameer. The mutineers then rushed on the Embassy, and some of the servants, and the escort of the Embassy

FIRED ON THE MUTINEERS.

without orders from the British officers. The mutineers then went for weapons, and were absent about a quarter of an hour, during which time the British officers might have escaped. The residency was defended from the window, and from a trench made outside with mud. The rough letter sent by the escaped trooper was from Lieut. Hamilton, promising the mutineers six months pay. It was sent at 3 p.m., when the mutineers were already on the roof of the residency, which was just being set on fire. The bearer of the letter

WAS THROWN FROM THE ROOF.

and rendered insensible. When he recovered he was brought before General Kowlin Khan, commander of the mutinous brigade, who said he was powerless against the mutineers, and ordered the troopers to be imprisoned. On re-visiting the residency, when he escaped, the trooper saw the dead bodies of Lieut. Hamilton and Mr. Jenkyns. They were

STRIPPED AND CUT TO PIECES.

A Simla despatch says a sergeant with some more of the escort of the British residency have arrived at Ali Khotel. The military authorities have received information tending to show that the frontier tribes have partially interrupted communication between the Kyber Pass and Cabul.

LONDON, September 19.—News from Afghanistan this forenoon is of the most alarming and gloomy character. No reasonable doubt can longer be entertained that the hand of Russia has been busy in fomenting all the recent occurrences which have caused the expenditure of so much blood and money by England. Despatches to-day announce an outbreak at Herat—the Russian key to Afghanistan. This revolt is plainly to be used as a pretext for Russian occupation of that city. The outbreak was well planned. Desperate resistance was made, but the revolt was so far successful that both the Civil and Governor Military Chief were killed, and anarchy now prevails. The news excites the most lively emotion here. The British are marching from Candahar towards Kelat and Ghilgal. The Afghans are in great force along all the passes leading to Cabul, and are said to be tampering with the South Ghilzais, a tribe that has hitherto remained friendly to the English.

Movements of the New Expedition—Gortschakoff's Office.

LONDON, September 19.—A despatch from Baku on the western shore of the Caspian sea announces that General Tergoukas has arrived there to take command of the expedition to Murv. The heat is diminishing, and serious operations are about to commence. (Note.)—It is presumed that the report of Gen. Skobelloff's appointment to the command is untrue.

A correspondent at St. Petersburg understands that Gortschakoff will remain Chancellor all

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 24.

CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, 25—Holy Name of Mary. Bp. Rosati, St. Louis, died 1863. FRIDAY, 26—St. Cyprian and Justina, Martyrs. SATURDAY, 27—St. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs. SUNDAY, 28—Seventh after Pentecost. Seven Dolours of the B. V. M. Less. Judith XIII, 22-25; Gosp. John XIX, 25-27; Last Gosp. Matt. XXII, 33-46. MONDAY, 29—St. Michael, Archangel. Less. Apoc. I, 1-5; Gosp. Matt. XVII, 1-10. Bp. Martin, Naticholches, died 1773. TUESDAY, 30—St. Jerome, Confessor and Doctor of the Church. Cons. Bp. Hennessy, Dubuque, 1868. WEDNESDAY, 1—St. Remigius, Bishop and Confessor. Cons. Bp. Peshan, Nashville, 1855. See of Quebec founded, 1674.

NOTICE.

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

Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office. By so doing the postal authorities can be the sooner notified, and the error, if there be any, rectified at once. See to it that the paper bears your proper address.

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Notice to Farmers.

Farms, lands and real estate of all kinds change hands every year, more especially during the fall and winter, and in order that buyers and sellers may be brought together as much as possible, the proprietors of the TRUE WITNESS—a paper which has a large circulation amongst the farmers of the Dominion—are prepared to offer reduced rates for advertising farms, lands, live stock, &c., during the coming fall and winter. Terms made known on receipt of copy for advertisement.

Federation of the Empire.

The Pall Mall Gazette writers are engaged in preparing the public mind of England for a confederation of the Empire. One of the cleverest of them says that the Empire is growing enormously in wealth and population, the various portions are brought closer to the centre, and the House of Commons has become the ultimate court of political appeal in all matters of importance. "It is, moreover," says this writer, "the only point to which we can look for organization and control in the future. I contend that, as at present constituted, the House of Commons is incapable of discharging its grave duties properly—has shown itself so incapable. I am anxious, therefore, to see a change made which, while ridding the House of the mere local and home business as far as possible, shall at the same time bring in men who will definitely represent the great outside interests which are becoming more important to the country each year. Those interests ought never to be played fast and loose with to serve party objects." Our Honorable Mr. Blake must be delighted with the Pall Mall Gazette, and so, in a measure, must be the Irish Home Rulers, though it is doubtful if that influential organ entertains the same ideas of a Confederation as they do. Most people will naturally think that Canada has at present an overpowering number of Governments and Legislatures without being saddled with another three thousand miles away. Suppose a Central Federal Parliament did exist in which Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and other colonies were represented, how many members would we be entitled to, and what influence would we have on the destinies of a mighty Empire, and what influence do we wish to have? None. We have just as much as we can do to manage our own affairs. True, the prophetic vision of Mr. Blake may see in the future a Canada with a mighty population, which would give her more votes than England in the Federal Parliament, and he may also perceive one of his descendants a leader of a great Federal Government, with Toronto as a centre instead of London. But we can afford to wait for these vast changes and govern ourselves at present in our own interest. Let us not attempt to soar until our wings are stronger. It is better to be able to maintain a prosperous, contented population than to enjoy a certain amount of prestige, or rule a small portion of the destinies of a mighty Empire.

The Contest for the Presidency.

A year ago, very few people outside of sanguine Republicans but were almost certain the Democrats would elect the next President for the United States, while to-day the feeling has changed, and to all appearances the chances of the Republicans are good, except they, like their opponents, make some stupid blunder, which no one can at present foresee or guard against. California was doubtful, and the Republicans have carried it. Maine had revolted to the Greenbackers, but has returned to its allegiance, and all along the line the Republicans are as united as a party in the United States can possibly be. The murder of Dickson in Yazoo, a purely political and particularly sagacious one, and the murder of Chisholm and his daughter in Mississippi, also political and brutal, have caused somewhat of a

reaction in the North. These murders, unprovoked and all as they were, have been taken advantage of in the Maine election by smart politicians, and the Republican newspapers are not slow to point out that the old feeling still exists in the South. We all know what a number of adherents a martyr will procure to the cause he died for, and Dixon and Chisholm were very opportunely assassinated by the Democrats for throwing the State of Maine into the arms of the Republicans. A solid South is also liable to procure a solid North, and even old war Democrats whose Union sentiments were stronger than the ties that bound them to their party, are looking askance at the state of affairs south of Mason and Dixie's line, and wavering in loyalty. Another cause for rejoicing to the Republicans is the split between the Tammany and anti-Tammany factions of New York State, which is fast broadening into a chasm too wide to admit of being bridged over by the most cunning of Democratic engineers. True, those two parties always display a certain amount of hostility towards each other before an election, and call opposite leaders the ugliest of names a political dictionary can furnish, but when the time for action arrives, march shoulder to shoulder and vote the straight ticket. But in the most instances the bitterness manifested by the Kellyites and the regular Democrats is too intense to admit of more than the slightest chance at reconciliation. Still it is possible, and if a compromise shall be effected, even at the last moment, the Democrats are almost sure to carry the State. Their chances in Massachusetts are good. There Butler is the candidate for Governor of the combined Democrat-Greenback ticket, and as the latter element was heretofore chiefly Republican Butler is likely enough to win. His defeat last year, considering the large number of votes polled, was not a heavy one, and since then he has received large accessions of strength. The calumnies so industriously circulated about Butler and the spoons are dying away—they were stupid calumnies at best—while the great ability and the real services he rendered the Union in the supreme hour of its peril are remembered. He will, besides, purify the State of Massachusetts, which after having been so long in the hands of the radicals, is sadly in need of it, and this belief alone will gain the support of thousands of honest men. Butler never did things by halves, and Massachusetts will experience the sensation of something like a revolution if the quondam Military Governor of New Orleans once gets hold of it. In the United States as well as other countries, political prophesying is very often falsified, but in so far as present indications justify future predictions the contest will, for the next Presidency, be a close one, with the chances so far in favor of the Republicans.

The Marquis of Hartington's Programme.

It is to be presumed that in his speech at Newcastle yesterday the Marquis of Hartington sounded the key note of the Liberal policy, and that whether he or Mr. Gladstone be the leader of the Whig-Radical party the programme he has announced will be accepted by them. "Equalization of the franchise, redistribution of seats in Parliament, local government and land reforms, said the Marquis, must be soon undertaken." This is surely a real Liberal programme, and is at once broad and democratic. The Liberal party has now a platform and an unmistakable one. The redistribution of seats will do away with the unjust system which permitted a county magnate to hold pocket boroughs for his sons and nephews, and prevented such a city as Manchester, with a population of 400,000, having more representatives in Parliament than a few thousand voters in more favored localities. The equalization of the franchise will also help to obtain fair Parliamentary representation and bring a more intelligent class of voters into the pale of the Constitution. The views of the Marquis of Hartington on the land question are not very well known; perhaps he does not exactly know them himself, but by measure that will not take in the abolition of the laws of entail and primogeniture will not be acceptable to the country, which is just now ripe for great changes in the land. The Marquis of Hartington is himself the son of the Duke of Devonshire, one of the greatest land-owners in the United Kingdom, and is besides his heir, so that the land reform he promises may not mean as much as if coming from Bright or Gladstone; but as it is those statesmen who will lead the party, no matter who is Premier, the land reform will be of a more sweeping nature than the noble Marquis perhaps intends. But the greatest of all the changes in the programme is that under the head of local government. This surely means Home Rule for Ireland, if it means anything. The most desperate Jingo in England must admit that if no such body as the obstructives existed, and if there was even no "factious opposition," the Imperial Parliament cannot govern the whole Empire satisfactorily. The session is generally dedicated to a few great questions, and debates on the foreign policy of the Empire, the consequence being that very important measures have to be rushed through at the end in an undigested state, while hundreds of others are laid over till next session. In this way business runs behind, and the State machinery becomes clogged. Those contemplated measures of the opposition will, of course, be bitterly opposed by the Conservatives. They will denounce their opponents as traitors, revolutionists, radicals, republicans, Fenians and Communists. We can, even in fancy, read to-day's editorials in the Standard and Daily Telegraph calling for the heads of the Liberal leaders, and see the stare of amaze-

ment, and hear the gasp of the Tory squire, as with gouty legs under the table he sits with eyes transfixed on the Times. Nevertheless, Fate has written the changes in her book, and come they will, despite all the Jingos in the three kingdoms. They were bound to come any way, but Beaconsfield's spirited foreign policy, a succession of bad harvests, and the unfortunate fertility of the prairies of Illinois, have pushed them forward ten years at least. Lord Beaconsfield may now learn that sensible reform at home is much better than scientific frontiers abroad, and also that the lands of England, Ireland and Scotland are of more general interest to the people of those islands than the finest plains of Bulgaria, or the deepest passes in Afghanistan. That the Liberals will carry the country with them in the approaching general elections, and be in a position to carry out their ideas, there can be no reasonable doubt. What can Beaconsfield and Salisbury say to the people that will convince them that a Tory Government is better than a Liberal? During their seven years of power they have allowed Turkey to be almost dismembered; despite their bragadocio they have lost thousands of lives and millions of money by their unjust aggression in South Africa; they have, through the same unjust spirit of arrogance, engaged in another war with Afghanistan and probably with Russia; they have disgusted Ireland, humbugged England and alienated France. The Liberals may not restore England to her former prosperity, but another seven years of Tory rule would certainly ruin her.

Tenant Farmers in Great Britain and Ireland.

The most ardent lover of imperialism cannot conceal from himself the fact that at the present moment the British Empire is in a bad way, and this irrespective of troubles without. England has had greater difficulties to contend against than an Afghan and a Zulu war, with a struggle with Russia near at hand. Wars and conflicts such as these have been the making of the British Empire. Her golden stores, the offspring of her vast commerce, the prowess of her armies and the overpowering valor of her navies have carried her successfully through many a dubious conflict, but then she was all right internally. Her colossal commerce and manufactures fed her population and made them content. No nation disputed her supremacy except for a few years, when she emerged strong and victorious. Now, however, things are different. For the first time since the Norman conquest her population—the population of England, Ireland and Scotland—cry out for bread, with one united voice. America, France and Germany compete with her in the markets of the world, and contract her revenues, and Providence has afflicted her with a succession of miserable harvests. Her farmers cannot pay their rents. It is no longer the poor tenants of Ireland who feel themselves oppressed, the patient Scotchman and the grumbling but conservative Englishman also declaim against landlordism, which in fact is a protest against the British constitution itself. All at once the agriculturists, the mechanics and the laborers of Great Britain and Ireland awake to the knowledge that they are beggars, and they look in amazement at all the points of the compass for relief. The great, the grievous cry that emanates from their breasts is, "we cannot pay our rent." The lords are startled and reduce the rents, but it is of no avail, the tenants cannot pay even the half, for the plains of Illinois and the Dominion of Canada are pressing upon them; the men who pay no rent say to them in effect, "you must starve or become as we, you must emigrate." And they are about to emigrate in vast numbers. At least some people think so, but other keen observers of current events believe that a great revolution is about to take place, for that there are not ships enough to take all the discontented over the Atlantic fast enough to prevent a collision and a distribution of the land by means of force after the example of France. That as regards England, even a sweeping agrarian measure would not bring about prosperity. There is not land enough in South Britain to support its population, and the commerce that assisted them heretofore is gone forever. If prestige and a glorious past history could keep a nation great and prosperous Italy would never have been spoiled and vanquished. Now then it is that the tenant farmers of England can feel for their brethren in Ireland, brothers, if not in race and religion, at least in misfortune. Fifty years ago the Irish tenant farmers were the laughing stock of the Empire, made so by West British novelists, such as Lover, Lever and Carleton, poor literary devils who had to amuse London with something fresh and could find no better subject than the Irish peasantry. They it was who informed the cads and cheesemongers of London that the low Irish had only one room to sleep in and that sometimes the pig was taken in as a boarder. It was awfully funny, as the fine ballads made in London and sung there about Irish mud cabins and Irish pigs can testify. But the times have changed, and the laughter at the expense of the Irish has ceased. A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind, and though it is not saying much the Irish tenants are to-day better off than those of Great Britain. All the comic songs about pigs and cabins can be sung with more force in Scotland and England than in Ireland. Here is what a late edition of the Scotch Reformer says when dwelling on the dreadful misery of the agricultural population of Scotland:—"Outside of Stormont there are about twenty thousand souls, any of whom can be turned adrift at the sovereign will of the

landlord, or factor, and this being the case, the cropper (or tenant) learns not a spark of independence, but, on the contrary, abject servility, and lives in perpetual fear that his neighbor may become an "informer." The result is a condition of abject misery throughout Scotland scarcely to be conceived. The people live in huts not fit for pigs. If things do not mend (say the papers) a day will come when the States and Canada will have to send colonists hither." The state of affairs in the agricultural districts of England is no better. The London Times, the organ of the British plutocracy, has at length come to recognize the dreadful truth, and to confess, perforce, that the time has come when even the patient Hodge can submit no longer. Hodge now (says that organ of public opinion) spends his spare hours at the "pub," neither getting nor doing any good, learning, perhaps, nothing better than to sing a "variant" of the old song—

"Let back and sides go bare, go bare, And head and feet grow cold, But let us have good beer enough, Whether it be new or old."

and getting the worst name for laziness and brutality in Europe to boot. This, coming from the Times, is pretty rough in good sooth. In this crisis the Irish tenant farmers rise to the level of their proper superiority, and point to their Scotch and English brethren the road they will have to travel. The derision and sarcasm heaped upon those men fifty years ago have given place to respect. The Irish are now the leaders, and from long practice in agrarian agitation are entitled to it. Time brings about its revenges, of a surety, and the men who have been hunted down like wolves, for daring to live on the soil that gave sustenance to their ancestors for a hundred generations, have at length come to be recognized as heroes, and are in a fair way towards effecting a mighty revolution, in which they will be supported by the tenant farmers of England and Scotland, and in which Lords and Dukes will be swallowed as completely as they were in France ninety years ago. Truly the fertile, grain producing plains of Illinois have a good deal to answer for.

The Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pembroke.

A few weeks ago I had the pleasure of visiting the beautiful and fast growing town of Pembroke, and was altogether astonished, in fact almost lost, to see the visible change. I could scarcely bring myself to believe that it was the Pembroke of a few years ago. Innumerable stately and grand buildings, almost of every size, have been erected, growing up, as it were, like so many mushrooms during one night's growth, or, as the Yankee has it, it takes a mighty short time to run up a few houses! The steam cars leave the capital twice every day for here, and all the way long the scenery is simply beautiful and picturesque, and the managers are just first class for their kindness and polite attention to the traveller. What a wholesome luxury, when Pembroke could not be reached so easily a few years ago, the only way was by boating and rough staging, so that your life and limbs were in imminent danger at every zigzag and upsetting of the old rickety stages, obliged often times to hang on to the side staves and leather straps, often bringing the most prominent part of your features against the forehead of your patient and well tried neighbour, but not so gentle when the old cloth canvas would slap him on the face soaking with rain and covered with mud. However, all hands seemed to enjoy it, as I presume they could not help themselves. Thus it can be easily seen that we are in a golden age of progress and civilization. During the few days that I remained at Pembroke I had the honored privilege of visiting the beautiful Convent of Mary Immaculate, a branch of the Grey Nuns of Ottawa. This grand and noble Institution of learning has many qualified advantages. It is located on one of the most salubrious sites in or around the town overlooking the country for miles around. The Grand River is right opposite to it, which makes the scenery second to none in all Upper Canada. The railroad depot and steamboat landing are only a few minutes walk or drive from it. The splendid and beautiful steamboat, the John Egan, commanded by the genial and universal favorite Captain Duggan, passed every morning about 7 a.m. for the Des Jolichon stopping at the principal places of business and attraction. The trip up the Grand River is really beautiful and attractive, and affords an excellent opportunity for an excursion or picnic. On the return trip the boat arrives between five and six o'clock, and can be seen from the convent at a long distance. The convent is very large, four stories high and the proportions both outside and inside are grand and are well adapted for the designs the good sisters have intended. It is built of beautiful red and white brick, the dormitories and rooms are immensely roomy and well ventilated, the walls are very high, the ceilings lofty, the air cannot be surpassed by cleanliness and purity, which is everything for the comfort and health of the young ladies. The institution is open to young ladies without any distinction with regard to creed or nationality. The French, the Irish, the Scotch and the English young ladies can be found within the same class room, sitting side by side at their desks all in union and harmony, receiving the like careful instructions and training to fit them afterwards for good and faithful subjects of society. These grand institutions of education and refinement, conducted by the Grey Nuns or Sisters of Charity, are to be found rising up almost in every city, town or village throughout the vast diocese of Ottawa, and are proving to be a special boon and favored blessing wherever they are to be found. We find several of these excellent institutions of learning here in Ottawa, approved and conducted on fundamental principles which cannot be surpassed, we find the same institutions of education in Hull, Aylmer, Buckingham, Montebello, Granville, Pembroke, and several branches in the United States. We find these good and devoted Sisters far, far away up at the Mattawa, imparting the knowledge of truth and education to the little wandering Indians in their lowly wigwams or huts; still further on we find these good missionary Sisters of Charity sowing the healthy seeds of education one hundred miles above the Mattawa at the Timiscamungue. This grand institution of learning is deserving of every encouragement from the country at large, especially since the fees are so extremely low that it is placed almost within the means of all well-to-do parents to afford their children an excellent opportunity of preparing themselves for after life, meet the

world in all its various bearings with becoming modesty and gracefulness, to be a pleasure and a comfort to their parents and to those who may come in contact with them. The board and tuition for the scholastic term of ten months, including both the French and English languages, is the very low sum of eighty dollars (\$80), music, painting and drawing form extra charges. Special attention during the year is paid towards the close observance and strict care of domestic economy, a branch which is so absolutely necessary and almost indispensable for every young lady no matter what position of life she may be called on to fill. It is an all important one and one which never should be lost sight of or neglected. It is therefore from those good Sisters that a solid and virtuous education can be obtained and that fond parents or guardians may confidently hope and expect to see realized in their daughters solid fruits of piety and learning. These good Sisters whose name and fame are so widespread in doing so much good and who spend the greater part of their valuable time in looking after the careful training and intellectual development of the young ladies and children entrusted to their watchful care, should receive special encouragement.

It is really beautiful and refreshing to take a run up to the lofty tower of a spring or summer morning to inhale the fresh, invigorating, balmy sweet air coming from the surrounding country, beautifully dotted over with majestic rivers and lovely lakes. For miles and miles, far away can be seen and heard the locomotive approaching the town speeding its way through diversified hills, and undulating valleys, at times lost sight of altogether, then appearing again much nearer, which makes the scene really delightful. Again a thousand notes of joy on every breeze is borne, the echoes of the busy farmer can be heard far and wide, the rolling brooks babbling down the mountain sides, the sweetest song of the morning lark with the dew on its little wings soaring higher and higher until its sweet and charming notes die away in the heavens above, the light-hearted whistling ploogman, the hum of the busy bees in the beautiful garden below flying from one flower to another sipping the crystal honey to fill their cups for man's use and benefit. It is a pleasure and a healthy comfort to inhale the morning breeze, on a lovely morning or evening, to look around and see the surroundings with all their charming beauties; it is music to hear the carol of the lark, the roaring of the distant waterfalls, the bleating of the frisky lambs playing in the verdant fields under the morning and noontday sun, the swift revolving paddles of the steamboats ploughing through the deep waters with majesty and force, all these pleasing attractions combine to make the scene enticing and charming as each of these can be heard and appreciated with pleasing effect from the lofty tower of the beautiful convent of Mary Immaculate. The lofty summit on which the convent is situated is far superior to any other I have seen in my many travels, the position is grand and cannot be surpassed, the distant scenery and landscapes under the blue vaults of heaven are really sublime and cannot be described, and should only have to be seen to have the least perceptive idea of their magnificence and beauty. The air is bracing, pure and cool, and affords every pleasing facility and means for always enjoying the happy blessings endowed by an all-wise Creator. The convent is situated from the turmoils, thronging crowds, and from the clouds of suffocating dust and burning heat, and is only a few minutes walk to the Roman Catholic Church. Every personal convenience and comfort are to be found in the institution, the entire building in every department is comfortably heated with hot water on the most modern and approved systems. No small degree of qualified skill, sound judgment, and long years of tried and faithful perseverance on the part of the Sister Superior and her little band of Sisters, have been left undone to make the institution one of the first class in the Dominion, to be able to impart a thorough knowledge of the different languages, arts and science, to prepare young ladies to take an honourable position in after life, creditable to their parents or guardians, to themselves and society, and to the good Sisters who always have with all their heart and soul, the kindest interest, happy and prosperous welfare of their dear pupils, no matter in what sphere of life they may cast their lot. It is, therefore, to carry out faithfully and conscientiously these designs of imparting a solid and virtuous education, is the principle end and object of the Convent of Mary Immaculate. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. DEAR SIR,—My attention has been called to an article in your issue of the 13th inst., headed "An Extraordinary Case," in which you hold up Mr. Denis O'Sullivan, late of Montreal, but now of Dorchester, New Brunswick, as a martyr to the malevolence of C. W. Weldon, Esq., M.P., of St. John, N.B., and as being unjustly deprived of his rights by Mr. Weldon and myself. I feel satisfied that you have no desire to do either Mr. Weldon or myself an injustice, and for this reason regret that you had not deemed it advisable to make some enquiries regarding this case before giving publicity to your article. Had you done so, I am confident it would not have appeared in the colorable light in which it is now presented to your readers. Upon the facts of the case I wish to set you right, and, fearing that you may have any doubt as to the truthfulness of my statement, I beg to enclose you a copy of the agreement made between Mr. O'Sullivan, Mr. Weldon and myself, which I think will speak for itself, and at the same time will authenticate anything I have to say in this matter. John Francis O'Sullivan died at Moncton, New Brunswick, on or about the 16th May, 1876, leaving property valued at something over \$9,000, consisting chiefly of English railway scrip and monies lodged in three or four Savings Banks in New York city. Immediately after his death a relation by name Cronyn, living in New Brunswick, took out letters of administration of estate, and, if I mistake not, also swore that he was the only surviving relative and next of kin, and as such was entitled to the property. A prominent mercantile firm at Moncton, Messrs. McSweeney Brothers, having heard that the deceased had a brother who some years previously had resided at Quebec and Montreal, took it upon themselves to advertise for him, and in a short time found him. I will not stop here to say that he was found in the employ of a wholesale dry goods house in Montreal, where I had obtained the situation for him; nor will I stop to detail that I had clothed and fed and kept with me, in my own house, this same gentleman, when he had not a rag to his back, a shoe to his foot or a cent in his pocket. I could produce, if necessary, almost a bushel full of letters written by him, each of which is crossed by the following postscript:—"Be it thus to remember that when I was a boy, which arose on my path and lighted me home." I digress from my narration of the facts of

the case thus far to show you who has been martyred in the present instance. Well, Mr. Denis O'Sullivan having satisfied himself that he was the party sought for started at once for New Brunswick, and in a short time established himself as the rightful heir to his brother's property; the administration papers of Cronyn were set aside, and O'Sullivan was informed that upon procuring the necessary bondsmen the administration papers would be issued to him. After a vain attempt to find parties who would accept the responsibility of becoming his bondsmen he came to Kingston to see me, and explained the position in which he was placed, the result being that I determined to return to New Brunswick with him and endeavor to have things straightened out for him.

The law of the Province demanded that the bondsmen should belong to New Brunswick, and at my request the Hon. Thomas R. Jones and C. W. Weldon, Esq., M.P. of St. John, N.B., agreed to act in this capacity. W. P. Browne, of the well-known firm of James Browne & Co., of Kingston, and myself, indemnifying them against loss. That Mr. O'Sullivan repeatedly informed us that he was the only surviving next of kin of his brother, John Francis O'Sullivan, Mr. Weldon and myself deemed it more prudent that we should retain possession of the estate, as trustees, until such time as it had been clearly established that no heirs other than himself were living. We accordingly proposed this to Mr. O'Sullivan, and, without a moment's hesitation, he consented, and our agreement to that effect was drawn, a copy of which I herewith enclose you.

Following the granting of the administration papers to Mr. Denis O'Sullivan, I advertised the following notice in the New York Herald, London Times and Liverpool Mercury:—John Francis O'Sullivan, born at Cork, Ireland, died at Moncton, in the Province of New Brunswick, Dominion of Canada, on or about 16th May, 1876. The deceased was for some years resident of Liverpool and afterwards of New York. His next of kin will please correspond, enclosing evidence of relationship, with CHAS. W. WELDON, Barrister, St. John, N.B., Canada.

Within two months several parties had communicated with Mr. Weldon, three of whom established that they were sisters of the deceased, and others that they were children of deceased's brothers and sisters, and as such were entitled to whatever share of the property would have been their parents' had they been living. In order to satisfy himself as to the identity of the various claimants, Mr. O'Sullivan crossed the Atlantic in the fall of 1877, and there found that several near and dear ones whom he had thought long since gone to their far distant homes were alive and in the flesh, and all were as anxious for a share of their late brother's property as he was. He returned to Canada rather hastily, and from the date of his return all the difficulties in connection with the management and winding up of his brother's estate have arisen.

In January, 1878, I expected I would be absent from home for and after the 1st May for the remainder of the year, and as I was anxious to have the affairs of this estate of my hands before leaving home, I wrote to Mr. O'Sullivan, asking him to send me a power of attorney, which would permit me to sell, or have sold, the English railway stock, and stating that I would bring the proceeds here and lodge it with the other monies, and that so soon as he had his accounts passed, I would be in readiness to close up the estate without delay.

I may here explain that as I held the scrip for the stock he could not dispose of it without obtaining possession of it from me, nor could I dispose of it without obtaining power of attorney from him as Administrator. To my communication he replied that he was the Administrator of his brother's estate, and, as such, desired to sell the stock himself, and called upon me to forward the scrip for the same that he might dispose of it.

As this was a direct contravention of the agreement made with Mr. Weldon and myself, and moreover, as I had reason to dread that the money might be misappropriated if it came into his hands, in which case Mr. Browne and myself would be responsible for it, I refused to comply with his request and then the deadlock arose which has continued ever since.

The railway scrip is now and has been for some time in the hands of Mr. Weldon, and as long as my instructions are adhered to it will remain there until Mr. O'Sullivan furnishes some responsible party with the necessary authority to dispose of it, in which case there is no reason why the closing and winding up of the estate should be delayed one month. Several times in the past year I have written Mr. Weldon asking him to endeavour to get O'Sullivan to consent to our paying into Court everything in law in connection with his brother's estate, but this I have not been able to get his consent to that proposition.

I have been more lengthy in my statement of the facts of this case than I expected I would have to be when I began this communication. I trust, however, that the importance to Mr. Weldon and myself of sustaining our reputations which thus far, I think I can safely say, nothing in our dealing with our fellow men has ever tarnished, will be my best excuse for craving your indulgence. Yours truly, WM. HARTY.

Kingston, Sept. 16th, 1879.

[We insert the above long letter in justice to Mr. Hartly, although not strictly necessary, as our editorial commenting on the circumstances brought under our notice and secured him nor Mr. Weldon, but dealt chiefly on the injustice of keeping Mr. O'Sullivan in jail and demanding such very heavy security. We never as much as hinted that Mr. Hartly—that any one was to blame in the matter—E. E. P.]

For Liver complaint, use Dr. Hartley's Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills. Purely Vegetable.

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, AND SIMILAR troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, often times incurable. "Bronch's Bronchial Trochees" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

PHYSICIANS SAY THAT ALMOST EVERY child is troubled more or less by worms. They seem to be the cause of infancy. But since the introduction of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or Worm Lozenges, their is no necessity for their annoying presence. Inquire of your Druggist, and he will tell you they are the best.

WHY WILL YE SHAKE? Because we cannot help it, we've tried quinine until we heard great drums in our heads. Have you tried BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment? No. That will cure chills and fever sure every time. Where can we find it? Anywhere.

MILLIONS OF BOTTLES OF MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP are sold and used with never-failing success. It is an old and well-tried remedy, and has stood the test of years. It relieves the child from pain, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, and, by giving rest and health to the child, comforts the mother.

THE GARDENERS' GATHERING.

Exhibition of Fruit and Flowers at the Skating Rink - Successful Competitions.

The horticultural and agricultural exhibits which were opened on the 16th of September, were visited each evening by a fair number of admirers...

PLANTS.

Greenhouse plants, collection of varieties at least one-half in bloom - 1st prize, Duff Bros; 2nd, J. Stanford.

Special Prizes - Open to All. Bouquet, Hand; home-grown or imported flowers - 1st, O Campbell; 2nd, F Roy; 3rd, B Smith.

Apples, plate of Duchesne, 5 apples - None. Apples, plate of St. Lawrence, 5 - 1st, Mrs L J Seagrave; 2nd, Rev J Fulton.

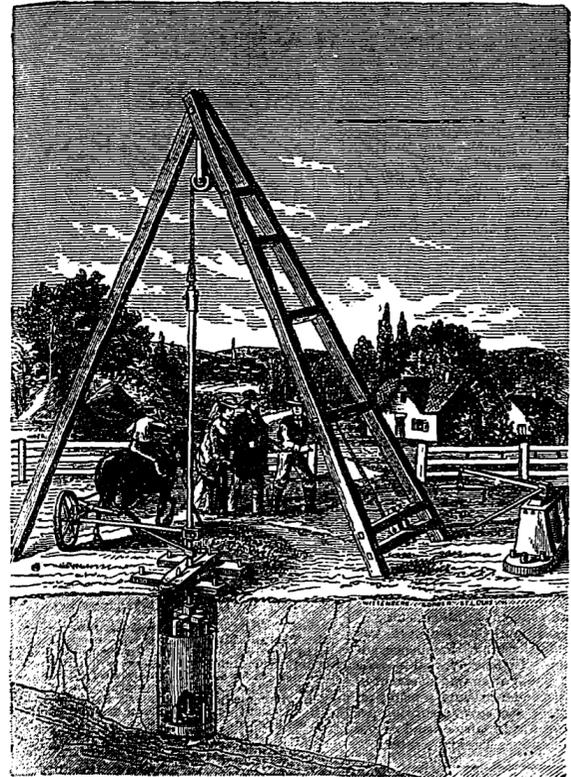
CELESTIAL CAPTURED. LONDON, September 17. - A despatch from Cape Town brings news of the capture of King Cetewayo by Col. Buller, 28th of August.

POND'S EXTRACT. THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER and SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION and HEMORRHOIDS. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hemorrhages, Diphtheria & Sore Throat, Catarrh, Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Earache, Toothache and Faceache, Piles, Blind, Bleeding, or Itching, For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples, Female Complaints, CAUTION. Pond's Extract Has been limited.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE. BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS. The Loretto Convent of Lindsay, Ontario. COLLEGE OF OTTAWA. "TRUE WITNESS" - IS THE - Cheapest Catholic Weekly Printed in the English Language. NERVOUS DEBILITY. Homeopathic Specific No. 28. DR. A. C. MACDONELL, 90 CATHEDRAL STREET, MONTREAL. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, 91 BLEURY STREET. CUNNINGHAM BROS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c. MADE TO ORDER. HATS, FURS, &c. FURS! FURS! EDWARD STUART, PRACTICAL FURRIER.

Manufacturers.

\$25 to \$50 PER DAY CAN ACTUALLY BE MADE WITH THE GREAT WESTERN WELL AUGER!



WE MEAN IT, and are prepared to demonstrate the fact.

OUR AUGERS are operated entirely by HORSE POWER, and GUARANTEED to bore at the rate of 10 to 15 FEET PER HOUR.

They Bore from 3 to 6 Feet in Diameter, and ANY DEPTH Required!

They are WARRANTED TO BORE SUCCESSFULLY IN ALL KINDS OF EARTH, SOFT SAND and LIMESTONE; BITUMINOUS STONE COAL, SLATE, and HARD PAN, and make the BEST OF WELLS in QUICKSAND, GRAVEL, and CAVY EARTHS.

They are Easily Operated, Simple in Construction, and Durable! The Cheapest and Most Practical in the World!

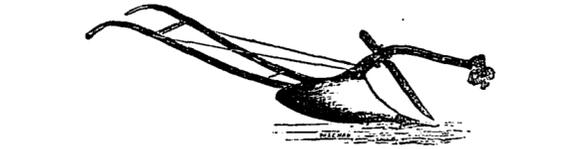
MANUFACTURED AT OUR OWN WORKS, from the Very Best of Material, by Skilled and Practical Workmen.

GOOD ACTIVE AGENTS Wanted in Every County in the United States and Canada, to whom we offer liberal inducements. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue, Prices, Terms, &c., proving our advertisement bona fide.

ADDRESS GREAT WESTERN WELL AUGER WORKS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

PROST & WOOD, Smith's Falls, Ont.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, such as MOWERS and REAPERS, HORSE RAKES, STEEL PLOUGHS, etc., etc.

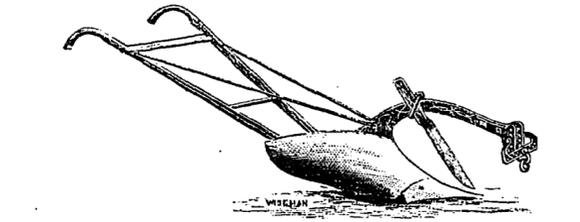


The above Cut represents the No. 8 Plough made by us, and extensively used throughout the Dominion. It has all the advantages of a solid Iron Plough, at about half the cost.

LARMONTH & SONS, 33 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL.

EMPIRE WORKS, MONTREAL (PAGE'S OLD STAND)

Manufacturers of every description of Agricultural Implements, including MOWERS and REAPERS, PLOUGHS, CULTIVATORS, CASTINGS, &c. &c.



The above cut represents our improved SCOTCH-CANADIAN PLOUGHS. We have several sizes of this plough, made from the best stock, steel and chilled-iron, in combination with hand-sets, and while it is hand-set, it will always be found to be the best in the world.

ADDRESS: EMPIRE WORKS, 27 DALHOUSIE STREET, MONTREAL.

For Sale. Legal.

For Sale. PLANING, SAWING, MOULDING, and other MILL MACHINERY, for sale at half price, or exchange for Lumber.

Soap, Candles, &c.

PHILAN, MANUFACTURER OF HOME SOAPS AND CANDLES, Nos. 289 & 301 William Street, MONTREAL.

Bells, &c.



BLYMYER MFG CO Church, School, Fire-alarm, Fine-tuned, low-price, warranted. Catalogue with testimonials, prices, etc., sent free.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS.

MESHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those celebrated Bells for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.

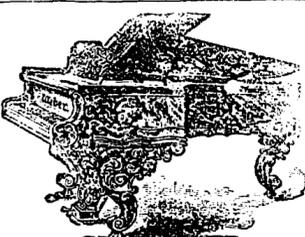
Furniture.

OWEN MCGARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE.

Musical Instruments.

NORDHEIMER'S PIANO WAREHOUSES.

Messrs. A. & S. NORDHEIMER respectfully inform the Public of Montreal, and vicinity, that they have opened their NEW WAREHOUSES in Nordheimer's Hall, for the sale of the justly celebrated Pianos of CHICKERING & SONS, STEINWAY & SONS, DUNHAM & SONS, HAINES BROTHERS, and other first-class makers.



ALBERT WEBER, NEW YORK. Maker of the finest PIANOS in the world, has his Wholesale and Retail Store for the Dominion in their beautiful Rooms, 283 St. James Street, Montreal, where a. s. j. can be seen and prices compared.

PRINCIPAL CONVENTS in the United States; the leading Musicians of Her Majesty's Opera, of the Italian Opera, and all celebrated Pianists declare them unequalled by any other piano for Durability, Power and Purity of Tone.

BEATTY Pianos Another battle on high prices Basing on the fact that the best Piano is sold at a low price before buying PIANO or ORGAN. Ready to take War Circular. Lowest prices ever given. 0 gans ton, N.J.

Church Ornaments.

T. CARLI MANUFACTURER OF ALL SORTS OF RELIGIOUS STATUARY FOR CHURCHES.



SUCCESSOR OF C. CAPELLI ET CARLI 66 Notre Dame Street, Third door to the right, near Bonsecours Street.

Mr. T. CARLI has the honor to inform the Clergy, Religious Communities and the public generally, that he will continue the business in his name, and that in his Store will always be found the best assortment of Religious Statuary, Paintings and Decorations, Architectural Ornaments, Rosettes, Cornices, and all executed at the shortest notice.

PRICES MODERATE. A visit is respectfully solicited.

Banks.

City & District Savings Bank. SPECIAL NOTICE. Until further notice this Bank will receive on special deposit, upon very favorable terms the notes and deposit receipts of the Consolidated Bank.

Carboline.

THE BALD HEAD'S FRIEND.



CARBOLINE!

A Deodorized Extract of Petroleum as a hair restorer, and the only article that will restore hair on bald heads. And cures all Diseases of the Skin and Scalp.

What the World Has Been Waiting for Curious. The greatest discovery of our day, so far as a large portion of humanity is concerned, is CARBOLINE, an article prepared from petroleum, and which effects a complete and radical cure in cases of baldness, or where the hair, owing to disease of the scalp, has become thin and tends to fall out.

THE GREAT AND ONLY Hair Restorative.

CHAR. LANGRISH, DAVENPORT, CALIF., Nov. 3, 1876. DEAR SIR—I take great pleasure in informing you of the most gratifying results of the use of CARBOLINE in my own case.

JOSEPH E. POND, JR., Attorney at Law, North Attleboro, Mass., says: For more than twenty years a portion of my head has been bald, and I have tried every remedy known to me, but to no avail.

ME. W. S. G. L.D., No. 70 River Avenue, Allegheny City, Pa., writes to us that he had his head baldly scalded by hot water and that CARBOLINE had completely restored his hair.

THOMAS LAWRENCE, M. D., Mill Creek, Ill., says: I had used CARBOLINE for several years as a remedy for baldness. I was entirely bald, and procured one bottle of CARBOLINE, and now have a fine suit of hair growing where there was no appearance before I began using CARBOLINE.

CARBOLINE

Is now presented to the public without fear of outside attack, and is the only hair restorer of the kind that has ever produced. PRICE ONE DOLLAR per Bottle Sold by all Druggists.

A Summer Thought.

One summer hour 'mid sun-line, song of birds and breath of flowers, My fancy wandered gladly through nature's rich domain.

I rested 'neath the shadow of the mighty forest tree— And through the woven branches sought glimpses of the sky;

Through deep-ports of deepening azure, like countless bright eyes gazing, I saw some distant, dim and tender like a dream.

With deep admiring wonder, I bent in adoration Heart and soul and voice uniting, while tears filled my dazzled eyes.

MONSTER MEETING IN LIMERICK.

We take the following report of the Home Rule meeting at Limerick, which has excited so much adverse comment, from the Lister Enquirer of Sept. 6th.

A monster demonstration, organized by the local farmers' club, in connection with the visit of Mr. Parnell, M.P., took place in Limerick to-day.

Mr. PARNELL, who was received with loud cheers, supported a resolution, exhorting the Irish representatives to bring under the notice of Parliament the depressed state of the country.

Mr. PARNELL, in responding to the toast, "Success and honor to the policy of action as an influence on the Government in asserting the rights of Ireland," thanked them for the way in which his name had been received.

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English misgovernment in Ireland.

When they had the people of this country prosperous, self-reliant, and confident of the future, they would have an Irish nation which would be able to hold its own among the nations of the world.

Mr. MOLLOY, of Biline, seconded the resolution. He did not wish to assume the attitude of a prophet, but if he did he would venture to predict that the offer that was now made to the landlords and the English Government would never be made again.

Mr. GABETT, M.P., also supported the resolution. This was passed with acclamation. Another resolution urging all farmers to join in preparing petitions for reductions of rent having been passed.

The proceedings closed. Limerick, Monday.

Messrs. Parnell, O'Sullivan, O'Shaughnessy and Gabbett, members of Parliament, were entertained by the Butt Committee to-day in Limerick, they steamed down the river Shannon on one of the pleasure steamers.

Mr. O'SULLIVAN, M.P., warned the Government not to treat Ireland with too high a hand, as there was an Ireland in every town in England and a great nation of Irish in America who would not allow Ireland to be crushed.

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ADVERTISING itself wherever it goes by its wonderful and gratifying effects which it produces, that sterling medicinal preparation, **THOMAS' EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL**, is winning "golden opinions" in all parts of the United States. Testimonials constantly pour in demonstrating its superlative efficacy, in a manner as pleasing to its proprietors as it must be convincing to those who read it in the public prints, the evidences of its popularity and genuine worth. Never was there a remedy which received so ample or more satisfactory endorsements; never was there one which better deserved it. It is a tried remedy. Experience has demonstrated that it not only relieves but eradicates the most obstinate coughs, sore throat of a malignant type, catarrh of long standing, rheumatism, neuralgia, stiffness and lameness of the back, muscles and joints, and kidney troubles, external hurts and sores, and other bodily troubles, as well as many of the disorders peculiar to horses and cattle. That it cures *in vivo* is not pretended, but that, if systematically used, and the malady susceptible of being remedied, it will remedy it is a fact amply established. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cents. Prepared only by **NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto Ont.**

FINANCE & COMMERCE.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE,
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21,
Financial.

There is no activity in the local money market as yet. It is commonly expected that the buyers will set money in circulation, provided the farmers do not hold on to their grain too long in the hope of getting better prices. But there is entire inactivity in the money market, and beyond supplying the present want of commercial borrowers there is very little doing. Rates of discount still range from 6 to 8 per cent, the bulk of transactions being cash loans made at 5 to 6 per cent, and loans on short time on good collateral. Sterling Exchange was dull and weak, with a downward tendency as to 1/2 below banks, and 1/4 to 1/2 below the counter. Documentary bills quoted at 7 1/2 to 7 3/4. Exchange bank bills are bought at 9 1/2 on the dollar, consolidated at 9 1/2. The dollar is at 96 1/2 and the franc at 16 1/2.

The long looked for special meeting of shareholders of the Consolidated Bank was held in this city last Thursday afternoon. The shareholders are now better informed on the affairs of this institution than they were. The particulars of the *expose* will be found on another page of the True Witness, and a more distressing state of things has never been known in connection with banking in Canada. The liabilities, exclusive of capital, amount to \$1,843,000, against assets of \$1,100,000. We understand every dollar known to be had has been provided for, and only such bills as are almost certain to be paid are included in the assets.

At a private meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bank Montreal this afternoon, to consider the appointment of a successor to R. B. Angus as general manager, Charles W. F. Ryan, and a more appropriate name for the bank, was appointed, and Mr. Smithers, who was present at the meeting, accepted the position. It is believed the appointment will give general satisfaction, and if, perhaps, the very best that could be made. The new manager will enter upon his duties on the 1st of November.

At an auction sale of securities at Quebec yesterday, 20 Banque Nationale stock was sold for 70 per cent; one share of Quebec Exchange at 80; several shares of the St. John Street Railway were offered, but no bids could be obtained.

The traffic receipts of the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ending September 13th last show an increase of \$18,741, as compared with the corresponding week of last year. The increase in 11 weeks is \$71,179. — 1879 1878

Passengers, mails and express \$70,071 \$67,422
Freight and live stock 113,708 108,551
Total \$183,779 \$175,973

The traffic receipts of the Great Western Railway for the week ending September 12th were \$31,589.90, compared with \$33,618.37 for the corresponding week last year, an increase of \$2,028.47.

Business Frogs.
—Field & Sons, London, Eng., manufacturers of straw and Leghorn hats, millinery, etc., have failed. Liabilities, \$27,000.

—John Silver & Co., of Halifax, N. S., offer 40 cents—1, 2 and 17 cents—secured, in six, twelve and eighteen months, and 5 cents unsecured in twenty-four months.

—Archibald O. Weaver has taken a writ of attachment against Mechanics Bank for \$228. P. S. Stevenson, assignee.

—Geo. A. Gray has been attached at the instance of Charles Reeves, for the sum of \$204.75. H. A. Bain, assignee.

—A writ of attachment has been issued against P. C. Warren by W. D. Walker for \$200. A. Moffatt, assignee.

—John Taylor, of Taylor & Simpson, has been appointed assignee to the estate of E. A. Hodgson & Co., of Hudson.

—W. D. McLaren has caused a writ of attachment to be issued against A. B. Jany, trader, for \$200. C. O. Perrault, assignee.

—Messrs. F. & G. Cushing, dry goods merchants, have obtained the assent of their creditors to a deed of composition and discharge.

—Messrs. Stevenson & Sons, merchants, in the Australian trade, London, have failed. Their liabilities are stated at between \$200,000 and \$400,000.

—A writ of attachment, for \$512, has been issued against Otto Kupp, cork dealer, at the instance of the Quebec Bank. C. Beausoleil, assignee.

—Adrien Fontaine has been put into insolvency by a demand from his wife, Philomene Cousineau, on a special authorization from the court. Amount of demand, \$1,000.

No action was taken at the meeting of creditors of T. & W. Murray, general merchants, Pembroke, on Thursday. The liabilities are \$118,740, the Merchants' Bank being a creditor to the amount of \$43,808, for which they hold security.

THE CATTLE MARKET.
St. Gabriel.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

The receipts of live stock at the above-named market on Saturday night and this morning included 10 carloads of cattle, and 4 do of hogs, as follows:—Joe Thompson, Perth, 1 load; W. McClellan, Perth, 1 load; W. McClellan, Perth, 1 load; P. Brady, Perth, 1 do; A. Elliott, Perth, 3 do; T. Bader, Toronto, 1 do; T. G. Con, Stratford, 2 do; R. Cochran, Guelph, 1 do; R. Craig, Brampton, 2 do; S. Burnett, Toronto, 1 do; John Elliott, Jr., Pt. Pelee, 1 do; J. Johnston, Windsor, 1 do; Geo. Featherston, Toronto, 2 do; T. Bonner, Toronto, 2 do; F. Rodgers, Toronto, 1 do. Also, J. Hilliker, Ingersoll, 1 load hogs; J. O'Donnell, Rockwood, Ont., 1 load do; Dan Cochlin, London, 2 loads do.

Although late cable advices from Liverpool and Glasgow respecting cattle are not encouraging, there is a good demand here for all grades suitable for exportation, at 3 1/2 to 5c per lb, as to quality, but common stock is not in demand, unless at very low prices. This morning there were rather more local butchers on the St. Gabriel market than usual, but they did not buy much; the quality of the stock was better on the whole than for some time past, and all animals fit for shipping, of which there was a tolerably good supply, were bought by Messrs. Ald. McShane, John Ryan, and Dan Cochlin, at from about 3 1/2 to 5c per lb. Mr. McShane purchased 22 head very choice steers, averaging 1,350 lbs each, from T. Bonner, at 5c; 26 head cattle, averaging about 1,200 lbs each, from R. Craig, at 4 1/2 each; 20 head do from Robt. Cochrane, averaging about 1,150 each, at 3 1/2, or about 3 1/2; 6 head do

sugars are firmer, with an upward tendency; Job lots of Barbadoes molasses have been sold at 30s. Provisions, especially butter and cheese are active at nearly all the shipping points, and prices for these two staple articles in particular, have considerably advanced, while there is prospect of a still better movement. Freight rates are tending upward, and the rates on grain from this port to Liverpool and Glasgow are now quoted at 7s 3d to 8s 9d, and 6s to London. Flour, 2s 3d to 2s 6d.

Breadstuffs are buoyant, and nearly all the produce markets on this continent have been feverishly excited during the last couple of days, and as a consequence higher prices were established. Flour in this city advanced 10c to 15c per barrel all round yesterday, and holders are firm at the advance. Shipments of wheat, flour, butter and cheese from here are now large, and as will be seen from reports elsewhere potatoes, apples, turnips, etc., are moving forward rapidly to Great Britain. This is a new departure in Canadian shipping, and we would advise packers to be careful that goods are cautiously picked, and are sound when shipped. The partial failure by the crops in Europe, and particularly in England, is the ill wind that blows good to the farmers on this continent.

The following are the city prices for flour:
Superior Extra..... \$4 50 @ 5 00
Extra Superior..... 4 00 @ 4 50
Fancy..... 3 50 @ 4 00
Spring Extra, new ground..... 3 75 @ 4 25
Superfine..... 3 50 @ 4 00
Strong Bakers..... 3 50 @ 4 00
Fine..... 3 50 @ 4 00
Widdings..... 3 75 @ 4 25
Pollards..... 3 25 @ 3 75
Ontario Bags, 40 lbs..... 2 60 @ 3 00
City Bakers (delivered)..... 2 75 @ 3 25
Cornmeal..... 2 50 @ 3 00

THE FARMERS' MARKETS.

Boscours and St. Ann's. Prices at Farmers' Warehouses, etc.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.

The heavy down-pour of rain this morning prevented many of the usual customers at the above-named markets from putting in an appearance. Neither was the attendance of *habitants* as large as usual; consequently, the offerings of grain and dairy produce, etc., were not so large as on last market day. There was a fair demand for fruits and vegetables, and the supply was also good, but there are but few changes to note in values. Crawford peaches are a shade dearer. None now to be had at below \$1.50 per bushel; and blueberries, of which only about 25 or 30 boxes arrived from the Saguenay this morning, were worth 65c, 75c and 90c per box. Apples were selling at from \$1.50 up to \$3 per bushel, and potatoes were worth 25c to 30c per bushel. It is estimated that 800 or 900 bush of apples, and about 1,000 bush of potatoes will have been shipped to Great Britain from this city this week. Tomatoes are beginning to be scarce, and prices are rather firmer, quoted at 25c to 30c per bush. There was nothing doing scarcely in fish or meats. Game of the different kinds is coming forward in larger supplies.

The following are the prices, corrected up to date:—
VEGETABLES.—New potatoes, 25c to 30c per bush; new carrots, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches; new onions, 20c per dozen bunches; parsnips, 40c do; beets, 25c do; turnips, 60c to 90c per bushel; celery, 25c to 30c per dozen heads; radishes, 15c do; new cabbage, 30c to 35c per dozen or 4c per head; lettuce, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches. French string beans, 50c to 60c per bushel; green peas, 40c per do; cucumbers 40c to 75c per bushel; cauliflowers, 50c to \$1.00 per dozen; tomatoes, 25c to 30c per bushel; sweet corn, 4c to 5c per dozen ears.

Fruit.—Apples.—New, \$1.50 to \$3.00 per barrel, and 25c per peck; lemons, 30c per dozen; oranges, \$9.00 per case; cranberries, 50c to 70c per box; coconuts, 80c per doz; bell peppers \$2 to 6 per lb; Bartlett \$6 to \$8 per lb; Delaware, \$2 to 2 50 per cart; muskmelons, \$1 to 3 per dozen; watermelons, 40c to 50c each; blue and green plums, 30c to 40c per gal; green gages, 40c per gallon; peaches, \$1 to \$3 per crate, including Delaware, or 75c to \$1.25 per basket; grapes, Concord, 3c to 4c per lb, by the basket; blueberries, 75c to 90c per box.

GRAIN.—New oats, 65c to 75c per bag; buckwheat, 80c per bushel; new peas, 75c to 85c per bushel; bran, 80c per cwt; cornmeal, \$1.20 to 1.30 per bag; barley, 50c to 60c per bushel; corn, \$1.15 to 1.00 per bag; Canadian corn, \$1.20; moulie, \$1.00 to 1.20 per bag; flour, \$2.50 to 2.60 per bag; oatmeal, \$2.50 to 2.60 per bag.

FARM PRODUCE.—Butter.—Prints, 18c to 25c per lb; lump, 12c to 14c per lb; Eastern Townships, tub, 14c to 16c. Fine cheese, 7c to 8c per lb; ordinary, 6c to 7c. Maple sugar, 6c to 8c per lb. Lard, 8c to 9c. Fresh eggs, 20c per dozen; packed do 13c to 15c.

POULTRY AND GAME.—Turkeys, 95c to \$1.25 each; geese, 75c to \$1.00 per pair; ducks, tame, 50c to 60c per pair; turkeys, 20c to 30c per pair; chickens, \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen; quails \$2 per dozen; prairie hens, 70c to \$1.00 per pair; snipe and plover, \$2 per dozen; partridges, 80c per pair.

MEAT.—Beef.—Roast beef (trimmed), 10c to 12c; sirloin steaks, 10c to 12c; spring lamb, 8c to 10c per lb, as to cut; mutton, 8c to 10c per lb, as to cut; pork, 8c to 10c; ham, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh sausages, 8c to 10c; Bologna sausages, 12c to 15c; dressed hogs, \$6.00 to \$6.50 per 100 pounds.

THE CATTLE MARKET.
St. Gabriel.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

The receipts of live stock at the above-named market on Saturday night and this morning included 10 carloads of cattle, and 4 do of hogs, as follows:—Joe Thompson, Perth, 1 load; W. McClellan, Perth, 1 load; W. McClellan, Perth, 1 load; P. Brady, Perth, 1 do; A. Elliott, Perth, 3 do; T. Bader, Toronto, 1 do; T. G. Con, Stratford, 2 do; R. Cochran, Guelph, 1 do; R. Craig, Brampton, 2 do; S. Burnett, Toronto, 1 do; John Elliott, Jr., Pt. Pelee, 1 do; J. Johnston, Windsor, 1 do; Geo. Featherston, Toronto, 2 do; T. Bonner, Toronto, 2 do; F. Rodgers, Toronto, 1 do. Also, J. Hilliker, Ingersoll, 1 load hogs; J. O'Donnell, Rockwood, Ont., 1 load do; Dan Cochlin, London, 2 loads do.

Although late cable advices from Liverpool and Glasgow respecting cattle are not encouraging, there is a good demand here for all grades suitable for exportation, at 3 1/2 to 5c per lb, as to quality, but common stock is not in demand, unless at very low prices. This morning there were rather more local butchers on the St. Gabriel market than usual, but they did not buy much; the quality of the stock was better on the whole than for some time past, and all animals fit for shipping, of which there was a tolerably good supply, were bought by Messrs. Ald. McShane, John Ryan, and Dan Cochlin, at from about 3 1/2 to 5c per lb. Mr. McShane purchased 22 head very choice steers, averaging 1,350 lbs each, from T. Bonner, at 5c; 26 head cattle, averaging about 1,200 lbs each, from R. Craig, at 4 1/2 each; 20 head do from Robt. Cochrane, averaging about 1,150 each, at 3 1/2, or about 3 1/2; 6 head do

from Mr. Taillefer, at 3 1/2 each, and 15 head from sundry parties at \$40 each, and John Ryan, Quebec, bought 37 head cattle, of about 1,400 lbs each, at 4c; and 17 head do, averaging about 1,200 lbs each, at 3 1/2 each, from Alexander & Robertson, St. Marys. Mr. Dan Cochlin also bought a number of cattle for shipment, but we have not learned the particulars. Arch. Elliott sold his three loads of cattle, all but 17 head, which he drove to the lower market to local butchers; Mr. Craig, of Brampton, also sold 5 head small cattle to local butchers. Dan Cochlin sold his hogs to Sam Price at \$4.50 per cwt, and John O'Donnell, Rockwood, sold a load of hogs to Wm Head at \$4.40 do. George Featherston, who had 39 head of shipping cattle unsold at noon, complained that he could not find a buyer. He was willing to accept less than 4 1/2c per lb all round.

The total arrivals of live stock at Point St. Charles during last week were 116 carloads, of which number 44 cars cattle, 13 cars sheep, 1 car hogs, and 18 hogs were for shipment to Great Britain, and 32 cars cattle and 6 cars hogs were for the local markets.

Mr. Ald. McShane shipped per the SS Scandinavian which left Quebec yesterday, 172 head cattle to Liverpool; also per the SS Phoenix, which left Quebec for Glasgow on Saturday, 216 head cattle, and he will ship 130 head more to London per the SS Scotland, of the Temperley line, on Thursday next. Messrs R. Craig & Sons, Brampton, shipped 163 head cattle to London per the Ocean King on Saturday, and 55 head cattle to the same city per the Erl King, this afternoon. Alexander & Robertson, of St. Marys, also ship 143 head cattle to London per the Erl King.

Messrs. Keefe and McGillivray, and McCoughlan, are reported to have shipped a lot of sheep and cattle from Quebec to-day. Mr. McCoughlan has purchased his cattle in the Westmoreland and York Counties, and his sheep in Prince Edward's Island.

Montreal Horse Market.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

The supply of horses offered in this market during the past week has been fair, and, under a good demand, sales were fairly numerous. The totals, however, were considerably under those of 10 weeks previous, the comparisons being 97 horses shipped the last week at a total of \$3,320, against 131 horses valued at \$11,175.50 for the preceding week. There have been about a dozen buyers staying at the American House during the week, and several carloads of good horses were shipped from these yards. As the Fall season advances, heavy working horses are preferred to any others, consequently carriage beasts do not meet with such quick sale as during the summer months. There are at present four or five buyers at the American house yards, in search of heavy draught horses for shipment. At the Corporation market on College street during the week, 3 horses were sold privately by the owners at \$80 each, and one at \$90. Mr. Maguire also sold by auction on this market last Friday one black Canadian pony at \$39, and one common roan horse at \$65.

Following is the list of horses shipped from this city to the United States through the U. S. Consul here during the past week: On September 15, two horses, valued at \$102; September 16, 1 horse, valued at \$80; do, 6 horses, valued at \$449; September 17, 22 horses, valued at \$1,769; September 18, 14 horses, valued at \$1,045.50; do, 4 horses, valued at \$305; do, 16 horses, valued at \$1,459.50; September 19, 10 horses, valued at \$1,561; do, 11 horses, valued at \$780. The total number of horses shipped during the week was 92, at a total value of \$8,329.

Montreal Hay Market.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

The offerings of hay and straw on the College street market during the week ending to-day were comparatively light, not exceeding 500 loads, of which there were only about 80 load straw. The recent wet weather, together with the fact that farmers are now generally busy getting their late crops into the barns, have considerably hindered the marketing of the hay crop. The better qualities of hay will, doubtless, be offered in larger quantities later on in the season. Yesterday (Friday) there were about 250 loads of hay and straw offered on the market, and the demand continued fair: as will be seen at previously quoted rates—\$7 to \$7.50 per 100 bundles for the best Timothy hay; \$5 to \$6.50 for common qualities; and from \$4 to \$5 per 100 bundles for straw.

The demand for baled hay has been somewhat firmer during the week; it is quoted at \$8 per ton. Pressed straw is very quiet at \$6 per ton.

The Quebec Markets.
QUEBEC, September 19.—LUMBER.—Some activity in the timber trade has prevailed during the past week, and several lumbermen have disposed of their raft loads, being 1,200 tons in excess of the same time last year. There has been a more than usual demand along coast this season, which has absorbed a considerable quantity of the raft loads. The rafting prices in this case, as compared with last year, show a decline of 7 to 8 cents. Rates, however, are now firmer, and a cargo now in port is held at 46 cents per bag.

COAL.—Dealers have apparently ample stocks, and the market is decidedly dull. Although the receipts this season are considerably less than last year, the market is not so glutted as it has been in a much larger proportion. The receipts during the week have been 251 tons, now bringing importations up to 674 tons, which is 514 tons less than at this time last year.

Halifax Markets.
HALIFAX, September 18.—Trade has been quiet the past week, and five cargoes went to the West taking 7,007 quintals of dry fish, 67 barrels mackerel and 1,084 barrels herrings, while St. John's, Nfld, took 20 drums of dry fish and 80 barrels of pickled fish, and several lots of pickled fish, mackerel and the west, and one heavy lot of New York.

DRY FRUIT.—Receipts for the week were 7,719 quintals and shipments 7,469 do; prices are the same with a scarcity of hicks. Herring Receipts are 787 bbl and shipments 1,839 do; Labrador are quoted at \$5 to 5.25; Shore Split—Advanced 25c on No. 1, and Georges Bay are also higher by 25c; Salmon—Not an in quantity on the market. 18c bbls having been received and 18c bbls shipped in the week; prices have been advanced, although in one case \$1.45 were allowed last year. Herring—Receipts were 1,625 bbls and shipments 2,625 bbls; there has been no change in prices.

COFFEE.—Firm, and prospect of fair prices since the opening of navigation this year is 41, with 34,522 tonnage, against 375 vessels and 22,881 tonnage during the corresponding period of last year, showing an increase of 37 vessels and 18,641 tonnage.

James D. Hudson, Esq., an extensive cheese-merchant at Otley, Eng., is now in the city, and yesterday he made a good investment in the New City Gas Company's stock, having purchased a round amount. The price of cheese in Liverpool has so unexpectedly advanced within

Boston Wool Market.
BOSTON, September 20.—The wool market is active for domestic wool and prices have taken a decided upward tendency. There is some speculative enquiry, particularly for new wools, but sales have almost been exclusively for consumption. Stocks are so rapidly passing into the hands of manufacturers that dealers are becoming alarmed, as these stocks cannot be replaced except at an advance on current rates. The advance does not appear to have checked the demand in the least.

Liverpool Provision Market.
(From Messrs. Hodgson Brothers' Circular of September 6th.)

Bacon.—There has been a good demand for choice fancy cuts, and last week's prices have been well maintained. There has also been more business doing in export cuts (long and short clear). We quote Staffordshire, Stratford, and Birmingham cuts, at 28s to 33s; Irish cut, 26 6d to 28s; Yorkshire, 27s 6d to 30s 6d; Cumberland, 27s to 30s; clear bellies, 28s to 32s; rib-in bellies, 28s to 30s; short middles, rib-in, 26s to 29s; long middles, rib-in, scarce and in good demand at 33s to 37s; Wiltshire cut, singed, 33s to 35s; scalded, 31s to 33s. Shoulders, 21s to 22s 6d. Long clear, 26s 6d to 27s 6d; short clear, 27s to 28s 6d.

HAMS.—The demand continues very dull, but we notice a slight improvement in the general tone of the market, and a little more business has been done; holders continue to offer at reduced prices. We quote choice brands of long cut, 14 to 18 lbs average, at 39s to 43s, and ordinary and secondary brands, 14 to 18 lbs average, 34s to 37s; heavy weights of good brands are offered at 32s to 35s; short cut hams, 30s to 42s, as in quality. Staffordshire cut hams are the most enquired after, at 35s to 40s per cwt, according to quality.

LARD.—A fair business was done at the earlier part of the week, but, with higher cable quotations from America, holders are asking a slight advance, which has somewhat checked business; 31s 6d to 31s 9d is asked on the spot.

PORK. has only been in retail enquiry, but holders do not offer at any reduction in price. Finest prime mess is offered at 50s to 57s 6d, and secondary quality at 45s to 50s per 200 lbs.

BEEF is in fair demand, and steady in value. Extra India mess is offered at 85s to 92s 6d per 304 lbs.

Butter has improved in value, and as it has not advanced so rapidly as Irish and Continental, the demand continues good at the higher quotations. We quote finest creamery at 80s to 85s per cwt., and selected dairy at 65s to 75s. Irregular parcels and secondary qualities are enquired after at 45s to 50s, but holders asking 50s to 60s prevents much business being done in such.

CHEESE.—There is a decided alteration to report. About the middle of the week, under an improved consumptive demand, holders asked 6d per cwt. advance, which, on being cabled to New York, was responded to there by 1s 6d per cwt. advance. This had its effect here, causing the trade generally to feel that prices had at last taken a real turn upwards, and most dealers—having light stocks—coming on to the market have been free buyers at 1s 6d to 2s per cwt. over our last quotations, paying readily 30s to 32s for strictly choice parcels. To-day importers, finding their stocks much reduced, and not being able to replace them, are firmly asking fully 33s for finest goods, and there is a fair prospect that 34s to 35s may be reached here during next week. There is also a better enquiry for second quality at 25s to 28s. Altogether the market has a decided healthy appearance, and there seems little or no cause to fear any reaction from present, or even any further moderate advance. Total shipments leaving New York and Canada this week are about 75,000 boxes.

English Grocery Market.
LONDON, September 19.—The Mincing Lane markets have been rather inanimate, although the tendency is still rather toward improvement. A large business has been done in coffee at better prices. Plantation Ceylon since the 11th instant has further advanced 1s to 2s per cwt, which advance had not been fully maintained. The tone of the market on Thursday was generally quiet. At the sale of the Netherlands Trading Company on the 17th instant prices in most cases were 1c to 2c above valuations, good ordinary Java realizing 41c to 42c, against 39c to 40c in August. Advices from Rio of extensive shipments to America, and a prospect of their continuance, have enabled holders to obtain very high rates here. There has been a brisk demand for tea. Common fair grades of congou have further risen 1d from last week's prices, and the better class of congou 1d to 1d per lb from the recent low point. Sugar is quiet. The stocks of cane sugar are large, and low prices do not lead to a speculative demand. Some inferior brown qualities barely maintain previous values. Refined sugar is dull and easier. Rice cargoes have slightly declined. Pepper remains steady. Cochin ginger is almost neglected. Cloves have advanced. Saltpetre is very dull.

Wholesale Provision Trade.
The demand for nearly all kinds of dairy produce in this market continues brisk; buyers are anxious to make purchases, but dealers report stocks of butter and cheese here very light, and farmers as holding back large quantities in the country. Butter is still active and firm; shippers are actively engaged in purchasing, throughout the country, both east and west, at steadily advancing prices. In the city, to-day we heard of sales of fifty tubs of prime Eastern Townships, for shipment, at 16c; of 50 tubs medium Townships, for shipment, at 14c; and about 50 tubs of medium western butter at 10c. Jas. Oliver Co. of this city, are receiving large consignments of extra choice butter from the Eastern Townships, put up in single pound packages, resembling in shape the cheese boxes. This is quite new in this market, and may perhaps be convenient for retail grocers. It was selling at 20c per package. Eggs are scarce; arrivals are light, and what few sales are made are at 14c. New York and Boston markets keep steady. Sales of mess pork are made at \$13, and lard changes hands at 9c, in pairs. Smoked meats and bacon are in light demand, at previous rates. Ashes are dull at \$3.70 for pots, stocks here are now limited to 714 barrels. Large quantities of potatoes are being shipped to Great Britain from this port almost daily. We hear of a firm shipping several hundred barrels to Glasgow next Tuesday.

Commercial Items.
—The number of vessels arrived at this port since the opening of navigation this year is 41, with 34,522 tonnage, against 375 vessels and 22,881 tonnage during the corresponding period of last year, showing an increase of 37 vessels and 18,641 tonnage.

James D. Hudson, Esq., an extensive cheese-merchant at Otley, Eng., is now in the city, and yesterday he made a good investment in the New City Gas Company's stock, having purchased a round amount. The price of cheese in Liverpool has so unexpectedly advanced within

the last few days that Mr. Hudson has lost all faith in the cheese trade. He now believes that he sold out his stock of cheese too early.

—Last Saturday's *Canada Gazette* says:—The Act for the regulation of fishing and protection of the fisheries has been declared in force from and after October 1st.

—Mr. T. Hodgson, of the firm of Hodgson Bros., this city, has been elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the International Dairy Fair, which holds its annual Exhibition in New York in December.

—Mr. W. D. Bentley, the Brazilian Consul at San Francisco, is now in Brazil urging the Government there to grant a subsidy to support a line of steamers between Canada and Brazil.

—The arrivals of sea-going vessels at Quebec from the opening of navigation up to September 17th, numbered 543; the clearances to same date being 448, leaving 55 vessels in port.

—Strong European demands and a small stock on hand in the New York market has caused a very active cheese market. Since the 5th of September the price has risen from 5 1/2 to 10 1/2c per pound.

—The recent fine weather in Ireland has enabled farmers in the Southern and Midland counties to harvest their grain. Oats are excellent. Wheat is fair. Hay, in some places, abundant. Potatoes fair. Crops on poor and low lands disappointing. There is no danger of famine or any form of universal distress.

—The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada on September 13th was 16,917,946 bushels, as compared with the same date last year of 13,917,072 bushels, or an increase of 3,000,874 bushels. The visible supply of corn on September 13th was 12,032,670 bushels, against 12,829,204 the week previous, and 11,016,202 bushels a year ago.

—Last week's Liverpool grain circular says:—The grain trade continues to show a hardening tendency. Little of the new crop of wheat is as yet available, and almost the entire consumption is for the time thrown upon foreign, large supplies of which are consequently absorbed without difficulty. The samples of old English wheat offering have been readily taken at fancy prices. There has been a large business in cargoes of American red winter and California at an improvement of sixpence to ninepence. At Liverpool and the neighboring markets since Tuesday there has been a good consumptive demand for wheat, and prices are fully maintained. Maize advanced a penny. At the opening of to-day's Liverpool markets business was checked by holders asking threepence advance on wheat. Ultimately, sales were effected to a fair extent at an improvement of a penny to twopence on red and a penny on white wheat. Flour was again a shilling per sack dearer. Corn was in tight demand at two and one-half pence above Tuesday's rates.

The Heated Term—Look Out.
DON'T SIT ON THE GRASS.

The most stubborn case of Dysentery, which is nothing more nor less than inflammation of the rectum, produced not infrequently by sitting on the grass, may be cured by that most efficient cathartic, Castor Oil. Its soothing and healing properties are wonderful, but its nauseating effects make it impossible for the patient to swallow it. To Scott & B we the public are indebted for an Emulsion of Castor Oil that is not only palatable, but is pronounced by the best of the doctors as the most agreeable to the palate. No family can afford to be without it through the heated term. Price 25 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. CARSLY'S SHOW-ROOM.
Ladies are astonished at the low prices we ask for our Rubber Waterproof Circulars, namely \$3.50; they say the same quality of goods cannot be bought in Credit stores under \$4.50. Without doubt S. Carsley has the largest and cheapest stock of Rubber Waterproofs in Montreal; each garment is warranted to be waterproof; and the money refunded if not so.

Why pay \$1.50 for Rubber Waterproof Garments when you can buy the same at S. Carsley's for \$3.50.

VELVET DEPARTMENT.
PLEASE CALL.
Please ask for our Special Line of New Black Silk Velvet with Satin Stripe, assorted in patterns.

PLEASE CALL.
Please ask for our Special Line of New Wide Black Silk Velvet for Mantles at \$3.35 and \$3.55 per yard.

PLEASE CALL.
Please ask for our Special Line of New Black Silk Velvet for Trimmings at 86c, \$1.125, 1.30 and 1.75 per yard.

PLEASE CALL.
Please ask for our Special Line of Colored Silk Velvet for Trimming, in all the newest shades, at \$1.50 and 2-45 per yard.

PLEASE CALL.
Please ask for our Special Line of New Black Velvet—1.50, 5c, 82c per yard.

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