

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

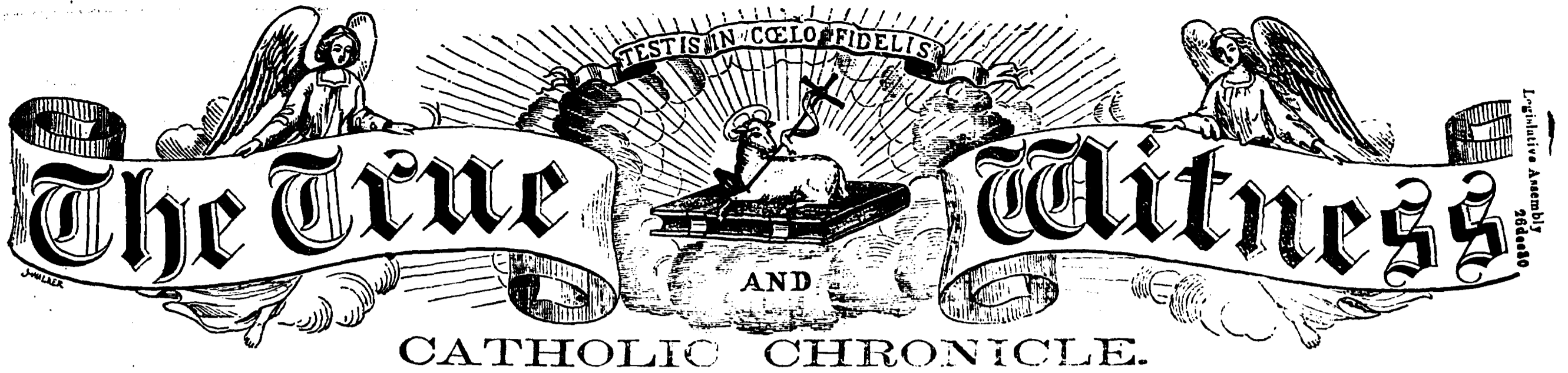
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXX.—NO. 36.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1880.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

THE WOUNDED HEART.

Ye stars that gem the brow of night. Front earth toward that hallowed there. That shed your purest rays of light.

In the decade there was a great railway construction. Ten years previously there were 705 miles of railway and in 1878 there were 1,820 miles in operation.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER

The General Election—Success of the Liberals—Great Demonstration—The Irish Vote, &c.

London, April 7, 1880. We are in the midst of a general election, and the war cry of party is heard far and wide throughout the land.

MR. LOWTHER.

The Irish Secretary, who in his place in Parliament laughed at the stories of the Irish famine. Now he is out in the cold through the Irish vote in York, and I hope he will be left there.

IRISH VOTE

is a power, and I have no doubt the incoming Government will pay some attention to whatever programme may be agreed upon, because the Irish vote is a weapon that cannot well be played with.

CANADA.

One way or another the Dominion is now receiving from our journals and public men considerable attention; some for and some against, but all tending to bring the country into prominence.

up of the present cemeteries.

the impurities alleged to be flowing from them into streams, wells, cellars, and other excavations and waterways in their neighborhood.

IN THE CATACOMBS.

and thus the grave is given up to a new comer, but here we profess to leave forever the remains in the ground, yet during the last few years I have no doubt but what tons of human bones found their way to the rag-shops, and were either made into buttons or ground into manure.

CELTO-CANADIAN.

LETTER FROM LACHINE.

THE OPINIONS OF MR. MYLES O'REGAN.

Mr. Editor.—If I did not belong to the stolid order of philosophy I would at once surrender to what seems my evil destiny and acknowledge myself conquered by an adverse fate.

trivial one of being a bore.

Saturday night arrived he would come to me and ask me to translate his dollars and cents into British money. I always obliged him, and more, for I universally doubled his wages, much to his satisfaction.

LAMENT OF THE ENGLISH IMMIGRANT.

I'm sitting on a rock, Polly. The soil edge of a rock. Just after hearing 'twelve o'clock, 'Tis all past twelve o'clock, The beer was thin and sour, Polly.

There are no nobles here, Polly.

There are no nobles here, Polly. To whom to bow and scrape, And one man thinks himself his good An any other man; The Anglo-Saxon is no more Than Jean Baptiste or Pat; And Papsie are M.P.'s, and ere, Hold situations fat.

MR. BLAKE'S GREAT SPEECH ON THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

OTTAWA, April 16.

The following is the *opissima verba* of the Hon. Edward Blake's great speech on the Yale-Kamloop branch of the Pacific Railroad.

Hon. Mr. BLAKE resumed the Pacific Railway debate. There can be no doubt whatever that the conditions of British agriculture have altogether changed, owing to the increasing food supplies, both in meat and in grain, from other ports.

INOENDIARISM AT LUON.

THE PREMISES OF A JURYMEN FIRED.

LUON, April 18.—The lively stable belonging to Mr. Jas. Creighton, Main street, was nearly by the scene of a serious conflagration under the following circumstances:—The building is a frame one, and contained five horses, besides the usual outfit of carriages, &c.

DEFEAT OF BUCCLEUGH

is a Tory of Tories, who firmly believes in the duty of the multitude submitting to the rule of the privileged few. Of this we had evidence some years ago, when he wanted to stop the amanking of the Thames, rather than there should be a public esplanade in front of his palatial mansion in Parliament street.

THE BURNING OF THE DEAD.

London is the largest city on the globe, having within a radius of about fifteen miles from a given centre, a population of somewhere about four and half millions, and although it is a very healthy city, there is an average mortality of nearly five thousand per week.

RICHARD LALOR SHILL.

and it was her own wish to be cremated, her body being sent to Dresden, in Germany, for that purpose, but, generally, the example has not been followed. If it was, speaking from an economic and sanitary point of view, no doubt in the world it would be an improvement upon interment in burial grounds, but, with our impressions, customs and usages, it would indeed be difficult to persuade a mother to cremate her child.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am not opposed to poetry in the abstract.

I think poetry is good before going to bed, or to allow a patient to collect his shattered thoughts when on the political platform using up the other scoundrels, but I do solemnly protest that it is not appropriate when mixed with the ordinary transactions of life. I remember in the glorious days when our staunch Tories worked their sweet will in that part of the old country I hail from, long before that much beaten young man Parnell was born, that they had a monopoly of poetry as of religion and Government patronage.

Yours in a lamoncholy spirit,

MYLES O'REGAN.

TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, April 16.

A Dublin correspondent says the result of the Cork County election is a great surprise, as it was confidently believed Kettle would replace Colthurst. It is stated the Parnellites will lodge a petition in the House of Commons on behalf of Kettle on the ground that clerical influence was used against him.

BOMBAY, April 19.—An officer and party of the 19th regiment are reported massacred beyond Quettaf by a band of Pathans, and others.

LONDON, April 19.—A Constantinople despatch says great anxiety prevails respecting the future policy of England towards Turkey.

There is a general feeling, even amongst a large section of Turks, that the sooner the great powers take the power out of the present hands the better for everyone.

One Night's Mystery.

By May Agnes Fleming.

CHAPTER V.

'PART NOW, PART WELL, PART WISE APART.' Mrs. Colonel Delamere, a fat, fair, and forty matron with the usual comfortable, placid, stall-fed look, came forward in pearl-grey silk to receive her youthful guests. Miss Sydney Owenson, her especial pet, she kissed in effusion.

'You darling child! how good you do to come so early!' she whispered. 'And so we are really going to lose you for good!' 'Who told you?' Sydney demanded, opening wide her grey eyes.

'Mademoiselle Chateauroux—I called yesterday. Told me you were to be married—a little girl of seventeen. My pet, it's a shame.'

'Is it?' laughed Sydney; 'but a little bird has whispered through the town that Mrs. Colonel Delamere ran away and was married at sixteen.'

'So she did, my dear, and a simpleton she was for her pains,' Mrs. Delamere answered, shrugging her ample shoulders. 'Sydney, why did you fetch that shrewd little Miss Jones? I have a treat in store for you, girls, but it's against orders—three contraband admirers who are dying to meet my pretty pensionnaires. Miss Jones will be sure to spoil all.'

'Poor Miss Jones! she seems to make enemies on every hand. It is war to the knife between her and Cyrella. Are you really going to introduce the new arrivals? I heard the regiment had come. How nice of you!'

'They will drop in after dinner—the colonel dines with them at the mess, and will bring them over afterwards. You are to have parter croquet, and a carpet dance, and go home by moonlight. If only that Miss Jones would not tell!'

'How plaintively you speak of that Miss Jones,' Sydney laughed. 'Let the most fascinating of your military heroes make love to her, Mrs. Delamere, give her his arm home, and so seal the dragon's mouth.'

'Madame! Delamere looked doubtfully across at Miss Jones.

'Do you think so, pet? But then she is so plain, poor thing, and not so young as she was ten years ago, and though they're all plucky fellows enough, yet I'm afraid they're not equal to it. However, we will eat, drink, and be merry to-night, if we are to die for it to-morrow.'

'All things went on in a most exemplary way for the next two hours, until the six o'clock dinner ended. Not a red coat, nor even a black coat, made its appearance. Games of all kinds, books of all sorts, had been provided by Mrs. Delamere, the jolliest of hostesses, for her young friends. They dined together, waited upon by a solemn, elderly butler, and even Miss Jones was amused and propitiated by Mrs. Delamere's condescending kindness.

'I really want the poor things to enjoy themselves this evening, Miss Jones,' she said confidently. 'You must permit them a little extra liberty, and at least one hour more than usual.'

'Miss Jones fixed her dull, glimmering eyes upon the colonel's lady, scenting danger afar off.

'My orders are not to allow my pupils out of my sight, madame,' she answered, stiffly; 'and to bring them home positively at nine. It is as much as my position is worth to disobey.'

'Oh, nonsense! my dear Miss Jones. I will make it all right with Mademoiselle Chateauroux. Do recollect how little amusement the poor things have, and remember we were once young ourselves.'

'It was the most unfortunate appeal the good lady could have made. Miss Jones was verging upon the thirties, a period when any unmarried lady may be pardoned for becoming sensitive. Her leaden eyes absolutely flashed.

'Mrs. Delamere is very kind, but my orders were positive, and it is my duty to obey.'

'She set her thin lips, and looked across at Cyrella Hendrick.

'The military are coming, and I shall spoil your sport, my lady, if I can,' she thought vindictively.

'Miss Hendrick at the moment was the centre of a circle of laughing, eager faces. They had adjourned to the ample grounds in front of the house, and seated under a great scarlet maple, armed with a pack of cards, Cyrella was gravely lifting the mystic veil of futurity.

'I see here, my pretty lady,' she was drawing in true gypsy tone to Miss Owenson, 'a sudden journey and a change in your whole life. Here is a fair man who is destined to cause you a great deal of trouble. Here are tears, a disappointment, a sick-bed, and—yes—a death.'

'Cyrella! Sydney cried, her gray eyes flashing indignantly.

'It is on the cards—look for yourself, and very near, too. Here is a dark man, this king of spades, who follows you everywhere, and a dark woman, who is your enemy, and comes between you and the fair man, and—'

'She stopped suddenly, as suddenly as if she had been shot. For a voice broke upon them as she uttered the words.

'I never go in for high stakes myself,' said the pleasant, lazy voice; 'say ponies, or monkeys. My exchequer never stands anything higher. My dear colonel, what a charming scene! a veritable group from Watteau, and sitting on straw, like Marjory Daw! These are the young ladies Mrs. Delamere spoke of no doubt?'

'The speaker raised his eye-glass complacently, and stood surveying the group from Watteau, as though it had been got up for his special delectation. He had spoken in an undertone, but in the clear, crisp, still air, every word had reached the ears of the fortune-teller. She did not start, she did not look up, a sudden stillness came over her from head to foot. Then she lifted her handsome, high-bred face, and went coolly on.

'The dark lady is in love with the fair gentleman, and will do her best to part him from you. Whether she succeeds or not is not on the cards, but I see here no end of trouble, disappointment, sickness, and tears.'

'A very dreary prediction for lips so gentle to pronounce. Fairest fortune-teller, will you not spare my future as well?'

on in a flutter of expectation, a startled expression upon Miss Jones' vinegar visage, a bland smile upon Colonel Delamere's.

'The future, by all means,' the gentleman answered, making search gravely for the coin. He found a sixpence, and dropped it with a second Chesterfieldian bow into the extended palm. She shuffled the cards. Ouk, she said authoritatively.

'The stranger obeyed, a military stranger all saw, though in mirth. Miss Hendrick took up the first 'cut,' and began to read.

'This is the knave of hearts—you are the knave, monsieur! This means water—you have recently made a long voyage. There is the queen of spades—a dark lady whom you are to meet soon, very soon. Let me warn monsieur against this young dark lady; she will cause him endless trouble and mischief if he does not cut her acquaintance at once. Here is a blonde lady, the queen of diamonds, immensely wealthy. Look at all these cards that follow her. She will fall in love with the knave if he sets about it properly. She will may even ultimately marry him. She will not be young and certainly not pretty, but as you see, she has a fortune that is immense, and she is much better for the knave of hearts, and much more to his taste than youth or pretty looks. The dark lady is poor, and really will make monsieur no end of worry whenever she appears. This card certainly means a wedding. Here it all is—monsieur turns his back upon the evil-minded dark lady—marries the queen of diamonds and her money bags, and lives happy ever after.'

'She sprang to her feet, bowed low to the gentlemen, and turned as if to depart.

'Ha ha, ha!' boomed out the big bass laugh of the colonel. 'By Jupiter, that's good—oh, Carew? If she had known you all your life, by Jove, she couldn't have hit home better—hey, my boy? Let me introduce you—Miss Cyrella Hendrick. Mr. Carew of the—th Fusiliers!'

'Carew!' The grey eyes of Sydney Owenson opened in swift, sudden surprise. She glanced at Cyrella, strangely startled, but that young lady was bowing as to one she had never seen before—the gentleman with equal gravity.

'Sydney drew a long breath. After all Carew was not such a very uncommon name. There might certainly be two men in the world who bore it. If she could only hear his other name.'

'Freddy, my boy,' cried the colonel's cheerful stentor tones, 'here is another. Miss Owenson, Lieutenant Carew.'

'Freddy? She flashed a glance of amazement and delight across at her friend, but the face of Cyrella Hendrick was beyond her reading. She had turned partly away, with only half-indifferent, half-disdainful expression on the handsome buxom face.

'Mr. Carew, Miss Jones,' says genial Colonel Delamere, and Miss Jones makes a prim, stiffish bow. 'Mademoiselle Marie Antoinette Desereux, Mademoiselle Angèle Garnet.'

'Twice more does Mr. Carew bestow his graceful court chamberlain bow and smile on the bread-and-butter school girls, and then he is free.

'Two more coming, Roebuck, whispers the elderly colonel to Sydney; 'two more—good men and true. Fred Carew and I toddled on ahead. How does Carew compare with le beau Bertie—eh, little pearl?'

'Mr. Carew is very good-looking indeed, sir; not very tall, but that's a matter of taste, answers, demurely, Miss Owenson.

'Not a bit of a dandy—eh, my dear? Regardez vous, as they say here, the lavender kids, the shiny boots, the swell hat, the moss-rose in the button hole. The coat is one of Poole's masterpieces; but I suppose you are not capable of appreciating Poole's chef-d'œuvre. But, with all his Dundrearyism, he's one of the best and most honorable little fellows that ever breathed, is my young friend, Fred Carew.'

'Indeed, sir!'

'Yes, that he is. I've known him since he was the size of this cigar. May I light it? Thank you, my dear. Miss Hendrick hit him off to the life—ha! ha! 'Rich wife—not pretty—not young—lots of money—ha! ha! ha! Clever girl, very, that handsome, black-eyed Miss Hendrick. Couldn't have struck home more neatly if she had been his mother. Hasn't a stiver but his pay—Carew hasn't—best connections going, but no expectations. Terrible flirt, but no marrying man. However that's nothing to you, my dear. You're booked. Lucky fellow, that young Vaughan. I've heard of him. Ah! you needn't blush—if I were only twenty years younger and a single man. Well, you may laugh if you like, but Vaughan wouldn't have it all his own way. Yes, as I say—as Miss Hendrick said rather—a wife with fifty thousand down is about Freddy's figure. The widow, or the orphan, my dear, it doesn't matter which, and the money not selfishly tied on herself either.'

'Thus guilelessly prattled on the colonel, while Sydney laughed and watched her friend with intense curiosity. At least Colonel Delamere did not dream that Mr. Carew and Miss Hendrick had ever met before—no one did except herself. Yes—one other Miss Jones' leaden eyes might be dull, but they were sharp, and where Cyrella Hendrick was concerned hatred had sharpened them to needle-points. She had noticed the first start, the first flush, tall-tale color; she had seen for one moment an expression on her face she had never seen there before. The fortune-telling too, had been peculiar. Did she mean herself by the 'dark lady,' Miss Jones wondered? Had they ever met before? Had they met before—in England, for example—and was there some reason for keeping that meeting secret? She would watch, and wait, and see.

'Mr. Carew had joined Miss Hendrick, and walked away by her side. For a moment neither spoke—the young lady looking earnestly before her straight into space, the young gentleman watching her with a curious smile. He was the first to speak.

'Well, Beauty?'

'Well, Freddy?' Cyrella Hendrick's black eyes turned from the horizon to his face at last. 'It is of you, Fred Carew, after all. How in the name of all that is astonishing do you come to be here?'

'What! Mr. Carew said, lifting his blonde eyebrows, 'do you mean to tell me, Beauty, you did not know I was here?'

'Know you were here! Good Heaven! Fred, what a preposterous question. Freddy Carew away from Regent Street and Rotten Row! Fred Carew out of sight of White's Club House and a Bond Street tailor! No—the human mind refuses to take in such an antithesis! I would as soon expect to meet the Czar of Russia in the wilds of Canada as you, Mr. Carew.'

'Ah! Freddy sighs, plaintively. 'You can't feel sorrier for me, Beauty, than I feel for myself. But the fortune of war, my dear child, however cruel, must be accepted by a soldier. Still, since it has brought me to you, I can't say I regret it.'

'You knew I was here?—from papa, I suppose.'

'Your papa is improving the shining hours in Boulogne, my dear Cyrella, and has been for the past year. No; I knew you were in Canada somewhere, and that knowledge alone

made the thought of my exile endurable. I had no idea we were to meet, until this very day, at mess.'

'And then—'

'And then our garrulous friend, the colonel—our old lady, the fellows call him—let out the blindest secret. Capital place, Felt St. Jacques' Freddy, my boy, says Delamere to me. 'Yes mon colonel,' I answer. 'Capital place for a man to go melancholy mad and eat his throat, I should say.' 'Not at all,' retorts my superior officer; 'lots of fun, famous for maple sugar and pretty girls. There's a whole seraglio of beauties down there in the Rue St. Dominique, and you're to meet two of the prettiest at my house this evening—amused-eyed, golden-haired Sydney; black-eyed, raven-tressed Cyrella. Take either, my boy, with my blessing—you pay your money, and you take your choice. Need I tell you, Beauty, I woke up at that—at the sound of your name? Both Beauties, both beauties, my boy, pursued the doddering old colonel; 'and an heiress is just about what you want most, I should say, Freddy.' 'Precisely, sir,' answered; 'to which do you advise me to lay siege—belle, blonde or brunette?'

'Well, my little Sydney, Miss Owenson is bespoken, I'm sorry to say,' Delamere answers, 'so it must be Miss Hendrick. Eyes like sloes, lips like cherries, cheeks like roses, and the air of a duchess. 'Yes, by Jove!' cries the vagabond old colonel, smacking his lips, 'the air of an empress. Benedictine, my son, and go in and win. So I came, Beauty—I needn't tell you how I felt, and you met me as though you never seen me before. I made sure you knew all about my being here, and were on guard.'

'Not I,' Cyrella answered when your voice reached me, as I sat there telling fortunes, I was struck dumb. But oh, dear old fellow! how glad I am to see you—how good it seems to meet a familiar face in this desert of Canada.'

'Miss Hendrick' peals forth a sharp accented voice; and Miss Hendrick wakes up almost as from a dream at the too familiar sound. 'Miss Hendrick, you are wanted in the drawing-room to sing.'

'Mr. Carew's glass goes to his eye; Miss Hendrick turns half round upon her foe, with her usual air of serene impertinence.

'Couldn't you take my place this once, my dear Miss Jones? (Miss Jones has about as much voice as a consumptive raven.) 'You see I am well amused as it is.'

'I must insist upon your returning to the house, instantly,' cries Miss Jones, in a rising key. 'My orders are, as you know, not to let you out of my sight.'

'She advances upon them. Mr. Carew, his glass still in his eye, regards her as he might some newly-discovered and wonderful specimen of the British megatherium.

'But, my dear Miss Jones,' he begins, in most persuasive accents, with his most winning smile, 'there is really no need of all this trouble. Your natural and affectionate anxiety about Miss Hendrick does equal honor to you head and heart, but I assure you, no harm shall come to her while she is in my care. I am ready to shield her, if necessary with my life.'

'Mademoiselle Chateauroux's orders were not to let any of my pupils out of my sight; more particularly Miss Cyrella Hendrick—most particularly with gentlemen. I shall obey Mademoiselle's orders,' is Miss Jones's grim and crushing reply.

'It's of no use, Freddy,' Cyrella says, in an undertone; 'we must go back and part. I don't care for her, not mentioning contemptuously toward Miss Jones, nor for Mademoiselle Chateauroux either; but I do care for Aunt Phil. To offend her means ruin to me; and the deadliest offence I can give her is to have anything to say to you. Let us go back, and for pity's sake don't speak to me again until you say good-night.'

'But, Beauty, this is absurd,' says Fred, as they turn to retrace their steps; 'don't speak to you again until I say good-night! What ridiculous nonsense! I have ten thousand things to say to you, and I mean to say them in spite of all the Gorgon aunts and grim duennas on earth. When and where will you meet me?'

'I will not meet you at all, Freddy. I tell you it is impossible. I am watched more closely than any other girl in the school, and all are watched closely enough, goodness knows. Miss Jones's basilisk eyes are upon me this moment, and Miss Jones will faithfully report every word and look to the powers that be the moment she returns to the pensionnaire.'

'Hang Miss Jones!'

'With all my heart,' says Cyrella, laughing; 'nothing would give me greater pleasure. At the same time I can't afford to have my mistakes reported to Aunt Phil; and so, sir, let us shake hands and part.'

'Never, Cyrella, you must meet me, and at once. Appoint some time and place, here in the town, and I will be there, whether it be midnight or midday.'

'Impossible. I am never permitted to stir outside of the gates alone.'

'Then, by Jove! we shall meet inside the gates. I will scale the wall this very night, and you shall stand and meet me in the grounds. Cyrella, for Heaven's sake don't say no, as I see you are going to! It is three years since we met. Have you forgotten all that—'

'I have forgotten nothing, Fred—nothing; the girl answers almost with emotion; better for me perhaps if I had. Yes, I will meet you—at least I will try. I risk more than you dream of, but I will risk it. If you can get over the wall of the pensionnaire to-night, I will try to meet you in the grounds.'

'My darling!—under Miss Jones's argus eyes, Mr. Carew takes and squeezes Miss Hendrick's hand—are your windows high? Do you run any risk in coming down?'

'I run risk enough, as I told you, but not of that kind. My room is on the second floor, and there is a tree close to the window, from whose branches I have often swung myself into the playground. Get over the wall about eleven to-night, and if it be possible at all, I will meet you. But mind—only this once, Freddy; not even you will tempt me to do it again.'

'You will write to me, Beauty, and allow me to—'

'No letter comes in or goes out of the pensionnaire that does not pass under Mademoiselle Chateauroux's scrutiny. No, Fred; there can be no writing and no meeting except this one. Fate is against us, as it has been from the first. We were not one iota further apart when the Atlantic rolled between us than we will be here together in Canada.'

'That remains to be seen,' Fred Carew answered. 'My own opinion is that fate has not brought us face to face in this queer old world forgotten town for nothing. We shall meet—you and me, 'Billa, love—and go on meeting, please Heaven, to the end of the chapter.'

'They had reached the house. Cyrella went in at once, while Mr. Carew lingered and allowed Miss Jones to join him. The yellow half-moon was lifting her face over the treetops, the air was spicy with aromatic odors from the pine woods. Through the open windows came the gay strains of 'La Claire Fontaine,' the national air of Lower Canada, played by Miss Sydney Owenson.

'Why should we go in just yet, Miss Jones? says Mr. Carew, in his slow, sleepy voice, with his little old hat, but I perceive you have a shawl across your arm; allow me to put it on—you may take cold—and permit me to offer you my arm for a walk.'

'He removes the shawl as he speaks, and adjusts it as tenderly and solicitously about Miss Jones's angular shoulders as though it had been Miss Hendrick herself; then, still smiling, he offers her his arm.

'The sympathy is great. Miss Jones is nine-and-twenty, and not even at nineteen was her head ever turned by the flattering attentions of fickle man; and Miss Jones abetted the milk of human kindness has been somewhat curdled in her vestal breast by a long course of refractory pupils, is human, very human.'

'Do come!' says Mr. Carew, sweetly. 'It is really a sin to spend such a night in-doors, the young ladies? Oh, the young ladies are perfectly safe. There is no one there but the colonel and Mrs. Delamere. The other fellows said they would come, but they haven't as you may perceive. All the better for me, Miss Jones,' smiles Mr. Carew, drawing her hand within his arm, 'since it allows me the pleasure of a *l'été-à-été* stroll with you.'

'A flush, an absolute flush, rises to Miss Jones's sallow cheeks. Yet, since none of those military men had come, there could surely be no harm in a little walk with Mr. Carew. She coughed a little cough of assent, and meandered away with her subtle tempter.

'Oh, Cy, look! do look!' cries Sydney Owenson, springing from the piano. 'Here's richness! Miss Jones and Mr. Carew getting up a flirtation in the moonlight! She snipped upon in the mood, and now she leads him off captive herself!'

'Haw! haw! haw! Yes, by Jove!' booms the colonel; 'Carew has trotted off Miss Jones! The wolf spares the lambs, and makes off from four of the prettiest girls in Canada, and begins spooning with the old maid! What a capital joke for the mess table to-morrow!'

'A most capital joke,' says Cyrella Hendrick; but her black eyes flash as they follow the two retreating figures. She knows as well as that she stands there that he is doing it for her sake, martyrizing himself to propitiate the dragon, but in her heart she loves this elegant, soft-spoken daddy so passionately well, that the bare sight of him flirting with even poor, plain Miss Jones is hateful to her.

'The lamps are lit in the drawing-room; song and music, and games of all kinds go on. An hour passes, and the trunks have not returned.

'You don't suppose Carew can have eaten her, Dorothy, my love?' says the old colonel, with a diabolical grin to his wife. 'Begad! if they're not here in ten minutes, I shall consider it my duty to go in search of them.'

'They enter as he speaks—Mr. Carew calm, complacent, listless, but not looking more bored than customary—Miss Jones with a flush, glowing from either pippin cheek.

'Mr. Carew asked me to explain the process of converting apple sap into maple sugar,' she explains elaborately, to Mr. Delamere; 'so we wandered down to the grove of maples, and really had no idea an hour had passed.'

'Pray don't apologize, my dear Miss,' answered Mrs. Delamere, demurely. 'I am only too grateful to Mr. Carew if he has helped to make your visit agreeable. What! going so soon? Oh, surely not, Miss Jones.'

'But it was past nine, and Miss Jones, conscious of having swerved from the stern path of rectitude, is resolute. So the girls flutter upstairs after wraps, still giggling in chorus over Miss Jones's unexpected flirtation. Miss Hendrick does not giggle, she smiles scornfully, and transfers her teacher with her derisive black eyes—a glance Miss Jones for once did not care to meet.

'Begad, Freddy,' says the colonel when the ladies had left the room, 'I expected it would have been a case of love at first sight with you this evening, but I didn't—no, by Jove, I didn't think it would have been with the old maid.'

'Miss Jones is a most intelligent and well-informed young lady,' answers Mr. Carew, imperturbably, and with half-closed eyes. 'I am going to see her home.'

'They flutter back as he says it, and he and the colonel rise. Good nights are spoken while Mr. Carew draws on his overcoat and gloves, looking very elegant and amiable, and a little vibrating thrill of expectation goes through the group of girls. To whom will he offer his arm? He walks up to Miss Jones as they think it, with the air of its being an understood thing, and once again draws her hand within his coat sleeve.

'En avant, mon colonel,' he says; 'we will follow.'

'The colonel gives his arm to his favorite, Sydney, the other to Cyrella, and leads the way. The two French girls come after. Mr. Carew and Miss Jones bring up the rear, sauntering slowly in the piercing white moonlight. All the way, along the deathly silent streets, the colonel cracks his ponderous and rather stupid jokes. Sydney laughs good-naturedly, but Cyrella Hendrick's darkly handsome face looks sombre and silent. They reach the gates—Babette, the portress, is there awaiting them. Universal hand shaking and adieu follow. For one second Cyrella's cold fingers lie in Fred Carew's close clasp, for one second the blue eyes meet the black ones meaningly.

'At eleven,' he whispers; 'don't fail!'

'Then the great gates clang upon them, and Babette, yawning loudly, goes in before into the gray, gloomy pensionnaire.'

CHAPTER VI.

WHY MISS DORNER HATED FRED CAREW.

ALL is still when they enter; the pensionnaires are safely in their rooms, and in bed. Mademoiselle Stephanie, looking like a snuff-colored specter, in a loose, white wrapper, awaits them. A few questions, a recognized formula, are asked and answered, then they are dismissed with 'bon nuit, mes chères,' and bed-room lamps.

'In twenty minutes, young ladies I will come for the lights,' is Miss Jones's valedictory, as she mounts up to her own room.

'Good night, Cy,' Sydney Owenson cries, gaily; 'don't dream of that pretty little Mr. Carew if you can help. His mad passion for Miss Jones is patent to the dullest observer. 'Bonnie nuit et bonne nuit, ma belle,' Cyrella answers, with rather a forced smile; 'we would all be happier if we never dreamed of Mr. Carew or any other of his kind.'

'To-night, goes virtuously and sleepily to bed at once, gazing audibly. Miss Hendrick, throws off her hat and jacket, draws a volume of Dante, in the original, toward her, with a book of Italian exercises, and sets to work translating. So, the twenty minutes up, Miss Jones finds her.

'Industrious, upon my word!' sneers Miss Jones. She is generally worsted in the fray, but she can never by any chance let her enemy pass without a cut-and-thrust.

'Yes, Miss Jones, Cyrella replies, 'and I continue to be industrious until I am—well, nine-and-twenty say—I may hope to attain the elevated position of fourth-rate teacher in a second-rate Canadian school. I may even aspire to entertain military men, six or seven years my junior, by an hour's dissertation on the art of traking maple sugar.'

She rises with a short, contemptuous laugh, and begins to unlace her boots. Another instant and the door closes behind Miss Jones, and she is alone.

'It is a vividly, brilliantly, bright night. The yellow moonlight floods the room as Cyrella raises the window, wraps a shawl around her, and sits down. 'To-night's watch lying on the dressing-table, points to ten. Another hour and she and Fred Carew will be together once more. Her pulses thrill at the thought. She loves this man; she has loved him since she was ten years old—of all the bliss that life holds it holds none greater than his presence for her. The mystery and danger of the adventure, too, have their charm. Life has gone on, for the past three years, so flat, stale, and unprofitable that to-night's excitement and wrong-doing, if you will, possess an irresistible fascination. If it is ever discovered, if it ever reaches Miss Dorner's ears, all is up with her forever—her last hope of Miss Dorner's fortune is gone. And she longs for and covets Miss Dorner's fortune, this school-girl of nineteen, as the blind desire sight. Miss Dorner hates Fred Carew, and all of his name, with a hatred as intense as—even Cyrella must own—in a retributive light is just. The story is this—told with passionate intensity and vivid fierceness by Miss Dorner herself, the girl remembers well.

'Forty years before, the father of Phillip Dorner had died, leaving a fortune, a widow, and a daughter of eight. Two years passed, and the widow was a widow no longer—she had taken for her second husband good-looking, good for nothing Tom Hendrick. Of that marriage came Jack, the father of Cyrella. It Mr. Tom Hendrick had expected to possess the late Mr. Dorner's fortune, as well as his widow, he was doomed to be disappointed—the sixty thousand pounds were tightly tied up on Phillis. Aunt Phillis, even as a child, was not easily to be wroned.

'She endured the reckless, riotous life of her step-father's house, the daily insolence of her bold, handsome, half-brother Jack, for a dozen years or more; then her mother died, and Miss Phillis Dorner separated herself entirely from her disreputable relations, and engaging a *dame de compagnie*, set up for herself as an heiress. The wife of the member for her native county brought her out, one or two fine ladies took her up, she was presented at court, ran the round of the season, and finished by finding herself engaged to Frederic Dunraith Dorner, nephew of the Earl of Dunraith.

'She was three and twenty years old, slightly lame and pathetically ugly. Fred Carew of the Blues was handsome of face, graceful of figure, elegant of dress and manner, all that his son was to-day, and more. He was poor—a beggar absolutely, over head and ears in debt—a rich wife his one earthly hope of salvation from Queen's Bench for life. The ugly, the rich Miss Dorner fell in love with him. Mr. Carew was told, so pulled his long blonde whiskers perplexedly, thought the matter over, 'more in sorrow than in anger,' faced the worst like a man, and went and proposed to Miss Dorner.

'She was intensely, infatuatedly, insanely almost in love with him. Like many very plain people, she had a morbid adoration of beauty in others. Mr. Carew had fascinated her at sight—she continued so to fascinate her to the end. If anything could have made plain Phillis Dorner lovely it would surely have been the perfect, the intense joy, that filled her heart when Frederic Carew asked her to be his wife. Here was the perfect love that casteth out fear. She accepted him, she trusted him—his one word, she bowed down and idolized him.

'The noble relatives of Mr. Carew were delighted, and made most friendly advances toward the bride-elect at once. It is true the sixty thousand pounds had been made in coal, but the coal dust did not dim their golden glitter in the least. There had been talk of some penniless girl down in Berkshire with two blue eyes and a pink-and-pearl face alone to recommend her; but that was all at an end, no doubt. Fred had come to his senses, and realized that love is all very well in theory—a pretty girl is well enough to waltz with, but when a wife is in the question the thing to be looked at is her bank account. Frederic had done his duty; his noble relatives were quite prepared to do theirs, and accept the coal merchant's heiress as one of the family. The season ended, they invited her down to their country place in Sussex, the accepted suitor dutifully playing *cavalier servante* to a by no means exacting mistress.

'She gave so much and was satisfied to receive so little, that it was really pathetic to watch them. Frederic was perpetually running up to town, and staying away days at a time, even when the wedding was not two weeks off. But Miss Dorner asked no questions, gave him wistful glances and smiles at parting, joyful glances and smiles at coming—come when and how he might. In secret she had made over her whole fortune to be his indisputably in the hour that made him her husband. A fool you think her, perhaps. Well, very likely, but a folly none need quarrel with, since it is very far from common.

'Three days before the wedding-day there was a dinner party, given by the Earl and Countess of Dunraith, in honor of the approaching nuptials. Mr. Carew had run up to town as usual, two days before, but had promised to be in time for the dinner. He failed, however, and to the chagrin and annoyance of host and hostess did not put in an appearance at all. The bride-elect bore it bravely—something had detained Fred; she missed him sorely, but in all things his lordly will was her law. 'The king could do no wrong.'

'One hour after dinner, as she sat in the drawing room, listening to the song Lady Dunraith was singing, looking out at the tremulous beauty of the summer twilight, gemmed with golden stars, and wondering wistfully whereabouts her darling might be, a note was presented to her by a servant. It was from him—her heart gave a glad bound. This was to explain satisfactorily his absence, no doubt. With a smile she opened the note; from that until the hour she died no smile like that ever softened the hard face of Phillis Dorner.

'Dover, September 18th—'

'MY DEAR MISS DORNER:—While waiting for the Calais boat I drop you a line. I am awfully sorry to disappoint you; but really when it came to the point, I was not equal to it. I mean my marriage with you. Besides I was engaged to another young lady before I ever knew you, and my honor was seriously compromised. She is poor, but we must make up our minds to that, I suppose, somehow. 'Better is a dinner of herbs where love abideth than a stalled ox and contention.' I was married this morning, and we are now on our way to Paris to spend the honeymoon. Regretting once more any little disappointment I may have caused you, I remain, dear Miss Dorner, very truly yours,

FREDERICK DUNRAITH CAREW.'

'Love not! love not! Oh, warning vainly said,' sang Lady Dunraith at the piano. Phillis Dorner crushed the note in her hand, and listened to the song. 'To the last day of her life the words, the air, the look of the violet twilight landscape would remain photographed on her brain and heart. She had loved him, words are weak and poor to tell how greatly,

She had trusted him with her whole soul. From that hour she loved no one, she trusted no one, to the end of her life.

THE STABAT MATER.

BY HENRY KAVANAGH, MONTREAL.

This is one of the seven great Hymns of the Church—composed by an Italian monk of the Order of St. Francis, in the 13th Century—and revered alike by Catholics and Protestants.

The Latin will be found in the *Usatine Manual*, page 758, with a translation at page 615 written by some person who had more piety than poetry in his composition.

I have endeavored to make a literal translation, though in two or three instances, forced by the necessities of rhyme and measure, I have amplified an idea, but still in accordance with the spirit of the Latin stanza, and as near as possible to the latter. I did not expect to convey the simplicity, sublimity and pathos of the original—but was anxious to do all the justice in my power to a lyric which after the "Dies Irae" is the greatest and most pathetic Hymn that ever was written—and which, 600 years ago, must have been conceived in a monastic cell, and composed at the foot of the Crucifix.

"O quam tristis et afflicta, Fuit illa benedicta Mater Unigeniti!"

Oppressed with woe, the Mother stood In tears beside the blood imbued, On which her Son, with blood imbued, Amidst cruel tortures hung.

In utmost, speechless misery lies Those mangled limbs, and mournful eyes: Her soul in anguish breathing sighs, The sword of sorrow stung.

What dread affliction was the guest Of her, O Mother, when she stood? What anguish fills the Mother's breast Who bore the Holy One? A-d-mo-ning—hopeless of relief—Behold in depth, O solemn grief—The sufferings of her Son.

What man in sympathy sincere—Christ's Virgin mother mourning near, Who would not shed a bitter tear, Such sacrifice to God should be, What human heart, though hard as steel, To which her plight should not appeal; Who would not Mary's dolours feel For Jesus' agony.

She saw the Saviour rudely urged, By rable band, by soldiers scourged—That from the people she was purged By His abundant merit; The One Begotten desolate, The last pang of His dying state, Abandoned to the scornful crew, And He gave up His spirit.

Sweet Mother, fount of love divine, O Mother, when she wept of thine, In force and compass to be mine And make me grieve with thee. That while I most devoutly mourn, My heart with love and pain may burn, Consumed as ashes in an urn, That God well pleased may be.

Obtain, Madonna, this request, That in my secret and anxious breast The wounds of Christ may be impressed, Those in His feet, His hands and side, His thorny crown with me divide, The anguish which the Crucified Has suffered for my sake.

Oh! let my tears with thine be blest—For the incarnate Word I lament, And feel the racing anguish rent His Body from His Son. To stand with thee till I expire, Beside the Cross, is my desire; As partner in thy sorrows die Sincerely to console.

Most pure and perfect Virgin born, Whom every angel admires and adorns, Grant favour to me still forlorn, That while I may weep, Christ's sacred passion make me share, As His companion and co-sufferer, The death of the Anointed bear, His wounds in memory keep.

I'd bear their marks, be like Him bruised, His Cross deep in my heart infused, Filled with the Precious Blood that oozed From every wound away. Then, as devout desires attend, Inflamm'd with love, be thou my friend, O Virgin fair, my cause defend Upon the Judgment Day.

May I be strengthened by the loss Of Blood that crimsoned Calvary's moss, And seek protection by its cross, As His grace of God be given; That Union which the weak inspires; And grant that with celestial choirs My soul may joyously adore, The Happiness of Heaven.

IRISH LAND LEAGUE.

BRANCH ORGANIZATIONS FORMED THROUGHOUT NEW YORK—AN ADDRESS BY MR. DILLON.

The Executive Committee of the Irish National Land League met at Academy Hall, in Third Avenue, near Twenty-third street, at two o'clock yesterday, with Vice-President Michael Breslin in the chair. John C. Hennessy, chairman of the Committee on Constitution, presented 1,000 printed copies of that instrument, and it was ordered that copies of the same be sent to representative Irishmen in all the wards.

From the secretary of the league a reporter ascertained that branch organizations have been effected—or are in progress of organization—in the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Ninth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second wards. Mr. Dillon, the recently elected member of Parliament from Tipperary, visited the committee in secret session, and an adjournment was at once taken, members of the committee being detailed to visit various wards for the purpose of organization. Mr. Dillon, with President Wallace and others, proceeded to the Temperance Hall, in Varick street, near Canal, for the purpose of forming a branch league in the Fifth Ward.

On their arrival they found about two hundred in the hall awaiting their coming. Their reception was enthusiastic, and after a brief address by President Wallace, Mr. Dillon was introduced. He said that from every side he had been in receipt of news that the Irish Land League is spreading all over the country. He had been called to Boston, and next week he proposed to go there and organize the league in all the leading towns of Massachusetts. "I hope," said he, "and I believe this organization will be the greatest that the Irish race has ever entered into, and I think it will spread over the whole country. I have been thinking, and I know what you are thinking of. When that struggle commenced for representatives in Parliament I must confess I was anxious, we knew what their object was. We were not surprised to find that 50,000 people were being fed just before the election. Gentlemen, notwithstanding this influence, we have won all around the dial. (Cheers.) The Irish party has won eight but about twenty-five seats. (Cheers.) We now have a working majority, such as, I believe, will enable us to whip those who have been false to us. (Cheers.) Yes, we can whip them into line. Cork has won the title of the 'Rebel City.' That rebel city has allowed itself to be represented by the biggest humbug in Ireland; but it has now placed Parnell nearly at the head of the poll, and showed that some good, at last, is coming to Ireland. (Cheers.)

Mr. Dillon severely criticized the Mansion House Committee, declaring that it was merely a landholders' national trade association, formed to prove that the landholders were working themselves to skeletons in the interest of the tenants. "If justice were done the tenants would not pay rent for two or three years to come. If we force the landlords to reduce their rents, they are ruined men. If this does not succeed we will go on and take more extensive measures. This last declaration of Mr. Dillon was loudly applauded and after he had resumed his seat a branch organization of the league for the Fifth ward was organized.

TELEGRAPHIC SPARKS.

WEDNESDAY.

Belleville has paid \$50,000 in bonds to the Grand Junction Railway.

England is alarmed at the falling off in the American demand for iron.

John's Hotel, Belleville, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss, \$1,500.

John Miller, of Bathurst, N. B., was run over and killed by an Intercolonial train.

Teeng Kee Chee, Chinese Ambassador to France, asserts that China is desirous for peace at any cost.

Russia and Portugal will probably combine to expel the Chinese from Macao, calling in Japan to their aid.

The British troops are to withdraw from Afghanistan as soon as the Afghan chiefs shall have elected a friendly Ameer.

Allanburgh, Ont., was started yesterday by a dozen women horse-whipping on the main street a professional wife beater named Smith.

The Agency Russes denies that the Emperors of Russia, Germany and Austria are to meet for the purpose of discussing European affairs.

The entire Channel Squadron has been ordered to cruise to the Azores and thence to Bantary Bay in search of the training ship Atlanta.

The non-commissioned officers and men of the 101st Royal Bengal Fusiliers at Halifax have subscribed \$537 in aid of the Irish Relief Fund.

Russia will not consent to restore Kundja under Chinese threats. In case of war, it is feared that foreigners residing in China will be massacred.

The failure of the Newfoundland seal fishery is attributed to the long prevalence of north-east winds on the coast, driving the ice with the seals into the South Atlantic.

THURSDAY.

\$70,000 were the receipts of the North Shore Railway last month.

The Archbishop of Paris protests against the anti-Jesuitical decrees.

There were five females in attendance at the Kingston Medical College yesterday.

Hyman's, shoemakers, London, Ont., are settling satisfactorily with their employers.

The 9th Battalion, Quebec, has been presented with an outfit of musical instruments.

Hon. George Brown has had a relapse, and Dr. Campbell, of Montreal, has been sent for.

Bowie & Co. have secured the second 100 miles of the Canada Pacific Railway for \$140,000.

Prof. Martens says the British representative at Peking is supporting the Russian Charge d'Affaires.

Alderman Starrs, of Ottawa, has been appointed President of the St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society.

A train has arrived at Grand Falls, N.B., from Aroostook, having occupied eight days and a half on the trip.

Government has granted \$10,000, in annual instalments of \$600, to the widow of the late Hon. John Young.

A man named Brennan, arrested in Ottawa, is supposed to have been connected with the late incendiaries.

Typos on the New York Witness have deserted their cases owing to the employment of two colored compositors.

Rumor says Cuban insurgents massacred several hundred Spanish soldiers and officers, while negotiating an amnesty.

H. R. H. Princess Louise has presented the Congregation of Notre Dame, Ottawa, with several beautiful designs, specially procured in England.

An American convicted of manslaughter in Constantinople has been sent to the American jail at Smyrna for two months. The killing was accidental.

William Donnelly, of Lucan fame, has been offered \$5 a night to appear with a dramatic company, and make a speech on the stage at the different small towns in the west.

Otero, the would-be assassin of King Alfonso of Spain, was executed yesterday, notwithstanding the earnest desire of the Queen that his sentence might be commuted.

FRIDAY.

Abdul Rahman Khan is within 60 miles of Cabul.

Cork has confirmed the freedom of the city on Parnell.

Quebec shoe factories are working to their full capacity.

Valuable gold discoveries continue to be made in Nova Scotia.

Canon Ryle has been appointed to the new bishopric of Liverpool.

Hyman & Co., London, have acceded to their workmen's demand.

Lord John Manners and Sir Stafford Northcote have each received the G.C.B.

A Quebec furniture manufacturer is working on an order for South America.

Russia is warned by the domestic press against underrating China's war power.

J. W. Hut, the absconding Halifax insurance agent, has not yet been heard from.

In England 410 Liberals and 255 Conservatives have been returned to Parliament.

The Marlborough Relief Committee has been dissolved, owing to the political changes.

The great Bagot case which has been before the Dublin Courts for a long time has been amicably settled.

A collection will be made in aid of the Irish sufferers on Sunday next in the church of La Madeleine, Paris.

Eddy, of Hull, is building a large storehouse at Chaudiere, adjacent to the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway.

SCOTCH NEWS.

Mr. Charles Winchester, advocate, died at his residence in Aberdeen on March 28th, in his hundredth year. The deceased gentleman, who was a graduate of Aberdeen University, was admitted a member of the Society of Advocates in 1807, and for many years carried on an extensive practice in Aberdeen. He was the author of many pamphlets, and in his latter years devoted his time wholly to the study of literature. He published, in particular, a pamphlet regarding the return of the Jews, in which he strove to prove that the English nation was composed of the lost tribes of Israel, and the greatest literary effort of his life was the publication of a translation from the French of the Chevalier Johnstone's account of the invasion of Prince Charles Edward.

During the month of March there has been considerable activity in the launching of vessels from the building yards on the Clyde, and the departments engaged in the later stages of ship construction have been fairly well employed. The amount of tonnage completed all over the river amounted to 17,567 tons, and though this falls short of the returns for some of the preceding periods, it is nevertheless a satisfactory amount of work. The vessels launched comprised 11 screw steamers, 1 paddle steamer, 1 tug, 1 war vessel, 1 iron sailing ship, 1 yacht, 1 ferry boat, and a schooner—total, 18 vessels. The value of these figures will be seen by comparing them with those for the corresponding month in former years. In February last the returns amounted to 15,874 tons; in March, 1878, to 27,850 tons; in March, 1877, to 15,570 tons; in March, 1876, to 10,800 tons; in March, 1875, to 15,500 tons; and in March, 1874, they amounted to 32,000 tons. The position of the trade is in precisely the same position as it was at the date of last report. The amount of work on hand is large, inquiries are pretty numerous, and orders are being secured. A considerable amount of new tonnage was booked during the past month, and the trade is in a fairly healthy state.

A Scotch artist, Mr. W. A. Donnelly, of Milton, Dumbartonshire, has just had the honor of submitting to the Prince of Wales a picture which he was commissioned by His Royal Highness to paint in commemoration of the royal visit which was paid to Hamilton Palace at the beginning of 1878. The picture, which is called "A Hunting Party at Hamilton Palace," was mentioned in the *Courier Circular* of Saturday. It is a water-color drawing, executed in pre-Raphaelite style, and is said to be much appreciated by the Prince and Princess of Wales, as well as by other members of the Royal Family who have called to see it at Marlborough House. The hunting party includes the Prince of Wales, the late Prince Louis Napoleon, and the Crown Prince of Austria. The Prince is accompanied by Colonel Teessdale, as the equestrian, and attended by Mr. McDonald, the head game-keeper, and Peter, the gillie of the late Prince Consort. Among the rest of the party one easily recognizes the Duke of Manchester, Lord Mandeville, and Dr. Montagu Guest, as well as the Duke of Hamilton himself, who, unlike the rest of the party, is mounted. The Austrian Prince has a number of his suite with him, and also an attendant, whose brigand hat and general Hungarian attire make him stand out as a picturesque object.—*Glasgow Herald*.

A meeting in connection with the Glasgow Association of the Educational Institute of Scotland was held on Wednesday, 31st March, in the City Public School. There was a good attendance. Mr. Thomas Morrison, who occupied the chair, explained at the outset that it was not a formal meeting of the institute, but was held in virtue of the resolution come to at a meeting of the special committee held on the 23d inst., to determine what action should be taken by the teachers in view of the election. It was then unanimously agreed that they should abstain as an association from taking any political action in the matter at all. It was also agreed that an intimation should be sent to the secretaries of all the various local associations requesting them to ascertain from the members their views on two points only. He thought that these were exceedingly moderate demands, and that nobody could complain of them bringing undue pressure on the candidates when they limited themselves to these two points. The questions referred to by the chairman at yesterday's meeting are fully brought out in the following replies from several of the candidates. The first is from Sir James Bain.—(1) I am in favour of protecting teachers against arbitrary and capricious dismissal by granting them the right of appeal to some competent tribunal; (2) I will support a proposal to give the teacher the right of being heard in his own defence before being deprived of what virtually constitutes his title to be employed in any public school. Dr. Cameron also replied by letter, in which he stated (1) that he would be glad to support any well-considered proposal by which teachers might be protected from arbitrary or capricious treatment; and (2) that he quite agreed that teachers had a legal grievance against the department in regard to the manner in which certificates were suspended and withdrawn, and would be happy to lend any assistance in his power towards the adoption of such a system as would inspire teachers with confidence in its decisions. Mr. Pearce expressed himself, though not in writing, as strongly as the writers of these two letters in favour of their demands. Mr. Middleton also goes in with them in regard to these two points. They have not as yet received any word from Mr. Anderson, although he has been written to twice. A vote of thanks to the chairman brought the meeting to a close.

The Oldest Sovereign in Europe. The Emperor William, of Germany, now by far the oldest sovereign in Europe, certainly deserves the celebration which his birthday has just received. For a man who was born before the close of the last century, who fought at Waterloo, bore all the fatigues of Government for years before his coronation in 1811; and so lately received a severe wound from an assassin's bullet, to be still hale and active, is a phenomenon worth noting. It is not, however, without parallel. His famous predecessor, Frederick the Great, was on horseback for hours daily when over 70, and would probably have lived at least ten years longer, but for his imprudent exposure to drenching rain at a Silesian review. The Russian Marshal, Kamenskoi, was past 80 when he faced Napoleon on the Polish frontier in 1707. The Hindu Sultan, Hyder Ali, when, close upon 90, marched across the whole breadth of Central India, and defeated two British armies in succession. Blucher's hair was snow white when the French cuirassiers rode over him at Ligny; and Count von Moltke, who planned the campaign of 1870, and faced his fatigues better than many a younger man; is almost as old as his master.

We call attention to the piece of poetry in another column, headed "Corie Salutat, Brin," being one of the most beautiful, elegant and choice specimens of blank verse which has ever appeared in a Canadian newspaper.

GENERAL NEWS.

Last November an old merchant, on sending his nephew to study law at Paris, presented him with an old copy of the code, with the remark, "I will come to see you in March, and if you have been diligent I will make you a handsome present. At the appointed time the old gentleman was on hand. "Well, my boy," said he, "have you worked hard?" "Oh, yes," answers the nephew confidently. "In that case you have already got your reward." "I don't know what you mean, uncle." "I had me the code, my boy." He opens the volumes, and between the first two leaves finds a five hundred franc note, which he had intended for his nephew, but which he forthwith put into his own pocket.

The Right Hon. Robert Lowe tells his constituents, the University of London, that the Tories have fairly worn out their old principles. Almost all the exclusive and invidious inequalities in which their soul delighted are gone. The proscription of Non-conformists, Catholics, and Jews; rotten boroughs, close corporations, laws for creating artificial game, the Irish Church, are no more. In the reduction of the franchise the Tories outdid the Liberals. Their vocation as Tories is gone. Nothing remains for them but the attempt, which they are now making, to gain for themselves a new position by stimulating the vanity of the people to incessant interference and rivalry with the other powers of Europe, from which nothing can be gained, and by which almost everything may be lost.

It would very much surprise people if they were told how many things the Queen could do without consulting Parliament; and it certainly has so proved, for when the Queen abolished purchase in the army by an act of prerogative (after the Lords had rejected the bill for not doing so), there was a great and general astonishment. But this is nothing to what the Queen can, by law, do without consulting Parliament; not to mention other things, she could dismiss the army; she could dismiss all the officers, from the General Commanding-in-Chief downwards; she could dismiss all the sailors, too, she could sell off all our ships of war and all our naval stores; she could make a peace by the sacrifice of Cornwall, and begin a war for the conquest of Brittany. She could make every citizen in the United Kingdom, male or female, a peer; she could make every parish in the United Kingdom a "university"; she could dismiss most of the civil servants; she could pardon all offenders.—*Walter Bagehot*.

Ireland, recently fought prominently before the public on account of the terrible affliction her people have been passing through, has had more names than a Spanish princess—Cesar called for Hibernia; Orpheus, Aristotele, Claudian and others, Jernia; Junival and Melia, Javerna; Eustatius, Vernia; Diodorus, Iria; Plutarch, Oxygia; Arviculus, the Holy Island; Jocelyn, the Island of Saints; Bede, Scotia; the English, Gauls, Italians and Spaniards, Ireland or Irlanda; the Irish themselves Eri, Erin and many other names. In her present state it is mournful to compare her with the description given in Spencer's "View of Ireland," an old and rare volume:—"And sure it is yet a most beautiful and sweet country, as is under heaven, being stord throughout with many goodly rivers, replenished with all sorts of fish, abundantly sprinkled with many sweet islands and goodly lakes, like little inland seas, that will carry even ships upon their waters; adorned with goodly woods even fitted for building houses and ships, so commodiously, as that if some princes in the world had them, they would soon be lords of all these seas and ere long of the world; also full of good ports and harbors opening upon England, inviting us to see what commodities that country can afford; beside the soil itself most fertile, fit to yield all kinds of fruit that shall be committed thereto. And, lastly, the heavens most milde and temperate, though somewhat more moist than the parts toward the West." What a change has two or three centuries of British rule brought about!—*New Haven Statesman*.

Among the astonishing charges brought against the Jesuits is one which must fill all the upholders of the unity of society with horror. It is this:—That the pupil of the Jesuit contracts that disagreeable expression of countenance which is so striking in many followers of Loyola. This assertion the Jesuits view their reflections in the mirror with alarm. No wonder the French Radicals have been so persistent! The truth has come out at last—the Jesuits are good teachers, they keep their pupils out of mischief, the followers of M. de Freycinet admit all that—but the Radicals do not like the expression of their eyes! It will be remembered that in Dickens' novel of "Our Mutual Friend" the stately Mrs. Wilfer found fault with the innocent Mrs. Boffin for much the same reason. This is the wolf and lamb over again; but it seems almost incredible that a phrase such as we have quoted should have appeared in a New York daily. There may perhaps exist in some far-off hamlet in New England forgotten by civilization, a man who imagines that Catholics are diabolical beings with hidden horns and hoofs, but it is surprising to find a New York paper entreprising enough to import him into its office. It is, according to this announcement, zeal for the appearance of this announcement that makes the Radicals persecute the Jesuits with such ferocity. This is a new view of the educational question, and which cannot fail to strike an enlightened public. "They," pursues the same writer, "are patient, persevering, and bring out to the utmost the special quality by which the pupil is most likely to attain prominence. Classics, natural history, mathematics, music, art—nothing is neglected by them." But, nevertheless, the fastidious Radicals do not like their looks; therefore the Jesuits must go. The novelist has been wont to represent the Jesuits as very fascinating persons, elegant, accomplished, and too good looking, but it seems that these rose colored views are all wrong. The Jesuits and their pupils possess a certain *jense suis* quality which demands their expulsion from France.—*Catholic Review*.

Varieties. A discharged servant is entirely out of place. He is a first-rate collector who can, upon occasion, collect his wits. No kissing by telephone for us. We prefer to take the electricity direct from the battery. "Heaven lies about us in our infancy," says the poet. Yes, and our neighbours lie about us when we grow up. This is the latest for wedding invitations in Boston.—Come around and see us capture a mother-in-law, at eight o'clock, sharp. "What does that look like?" asked farmer holding out his brawny hand. "That," replied his friend, "looks as though you were out of soap." It is easy enough to find plenty of men who think the world owes them a living, but hard to find a chap who is willing to own up, that he has collected the debt in full. Sydney Smyth used to say that the common practice of the clergy, in his day, was to endeavour to draw sin out of men as Eve was drawn from Adam's side, by casting them into a deep sleep.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Catholic population of India is 1,078,102, mostly natives.

Senator Hurd of Ohio, is a Catholic, very rich and one of the best constitution lawyers in the country.

Mrs. Tyler, the widow of the ex-President, is now living quietly at Georgetown. She is a devout Roman Catholic.

Lord Courtney, son of the Duke of Devonshire, has been received into the Catholic Church by Cardinal Manning. He then went to Rome, and was presented by His Eminence to the Holy Father.

HANSON'S GIRT.—The Rev. Father McCarthy was presented on Easter morning with the very handsome sum of \$470, exclusive of the country chapel. This generous presentation is certainly most creditable to the Catholics of Brockville, and speaks volumes for their devotion to their priests.—*Cow*.

A despatch to the *Chicago Tribune* of last Sunday.—Among the marriages soon to occur in this city will be that of C. W. Nash, son of the banker, and Miss Samuels, an accomplished young lady well known in society circles. The bride elect was reared in the Protestant faith, but recently joined the Catholic Church, of which Mr. Nash is a member.

Vicar Gen. Doane, of the Diocese of Newark, has been made a "prelate" with the title of "Monsignor" by the Holy Father. Mgr. Doane comes of one of the three or four American families in which ecclesiastical distinction seems to be hereditary. His father was the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New Jersey, and his brother is the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Albany.

It is reported that Monsignor Capel is about to leave England for the United States, Cardinal McCloskey having offered him a theological professorship in the Ecclesiastical College, New York. The London correspondent of the *Cork Examiner* says that his difficulties were caused by miscalculations of the success of the Catholic College at Kingston, an enterprise which he pursued with too much zeal. "The Duke of Norfolk, the Earl of Gainsboro, and others, offered to pay off Monsignor Capel's liabilities, but he refused the offer.

The mission of the Marquis of Ripon to this country, when he negotiated the Treaty of Washington for the settlement of the Alabama claims, is the most prominent incident in his career as a statesman. It required no small courage to own, as he then did, that his country had committed a wrong, and should make reparation for it, and he was fiercely attacked by Disraeli and the *Jingoes*, but his own party gave him a step in the peerage. His change to the Roman Catholic Church from being the Grand Master of the Freemasons at first injured him politically, but he is even more liberal than before, and goes to the full length on the now great issue—the land question.

A HAPPY RETORT.—Small wits, who seek to make themselves happy at the expense of the clergy, are sometimes well come up with, as in the case of the merchant's clerk travelling in a rail car with a clerical gentleman, who had had no occasion to be impertinent. But the conceited youngster thought to show his wit by asking, "Does your reverence know the difference between a priest and an ass?" "No I don't," returned the priest. "Why," said the young man, "one carries a cross on his breast, the other a cross on his back." "And now," said the priest, "do you know the difference between a conceited young man and an ass?" "No, I do not, I am sure," said the youth. "Neither do I," said the priest. And the applause of the passengers sealed most thoroughly the retort and the rebuke.

The Holy Father received last Sunday a deputation from Perugia, who had come to Rome to assist at the consecration of their new bishop, Mgr. Foschi, which took place at San Carlo in the Corso, Cardinal Howard being delegated by the Pope to perform that office in His Holiness's stead. His eminence, before commencing the ceremony read a letter in Latin, written by the Holy Father, investing him with that duty, which His Holiness graciously said he regretted exceedingly not being able to perform himself, on account of the advice of his physicians, who have recommended him to keep as quiet as possible. Mgr. Foschi, of Perugia, is a great favorite with the Pope, under whom, when bishop, he lived during several years. A great many English visitors and residents assisted at the ceremony of consecration, after which Cardinal Howard gave the customary reception.—*Liverpool Catholic Times*, March 25.

With regard to the Society of Jesus, the following decree has been issued.—"The Government considering that further tolerance cannot be extended to a society against which the national sentiment has declared itself on different occasions, and again quite recently, deeming that it would be neither fitting nor dignified to allow the society to seek for an official authorization which would assuredly be refused, having in view the original law of 1802 and other laws still in force, and, lastly, being at the same time desirous to avoid imparting to the execution of those laws the appearance of individual measures of persecution, have resolved that the said association shall be dissolved, and the establishments occupied by the members shall be closed and vacated within a period of three months, a term which may be prolonged until August 31st, 1880, in the case of educational establishments attached to the society."

Dr. Manning, Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, left London for Rome, and it is said that he will not return until a long-pending conflict with the Jesuit Order is finally settled by the Sovereign Pontiff. Cardinal Manning demands that the Jesuit Fathers and all their organization shall be placed under his supreme control as far as regards their ecclesiastical action within the archiepiscopal diocese. At present they neither owe or pay him allegiance, and his Eminence cannot in any degree interfere with their ministrations, teaching, erection of chapels, or foundation of scholastic establishments. Outside London the Jesuit Fathers act equally independent of the provincial Catholic hierarchy, and several of the bishops are in "unison" with the Cardinal's views. The Rev. George Porter, president of the Maunreze College, headquarters of the Jesuit training Department at Rochampton, has been for several months located in Rome watching the course of events before the ecclesiastical tribunals in connection with the attempt to subjugate the order, and he will be joined in a few days by the Superior of the Jesuits, who resents Cardinal Manning's interference, and has made a strong representation on the subject to the Papal authority. The quarrel is an exciting one as it stands. The Jesuits are wealthy and influential, but the ascetic Cardinal holds that all orders of the Catholic clergy within his territory must be entirely subject to his supreme jurisdiction.

NO LANDS NOR HOMES HAVE THEY.

Oh, Ireland, my own loved land! When will thy sorrows cease? When will thy people's cries hand their iron grip release?

Thy sons and daughters ever exile. Though they stay, And labor 'neath their native stars, No lands nor homes have they.

Proud strangers hold our lands; our homesteads but for a day; A longing wild; a laithf'oomes, When will our small boarding school, From scenes, and friends, and all we loved, Poor wanderers friends, are we. DENIS B. GALLAGHER.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

We heard a great deal during the late session of Parliament about the educational wants of the Irish Catholics. Something was done to satisfy their claims, and much more will be demanded of a Liberal Ministry. On the other hand, little has been said about the means of instruction enjoyed by Catholics in England, for the reason, probably, that they have shown themselves quite able to manage their own affairs without the aid of Government endowment.

The rapid growth of the Catholic element in the British population is scarcely appreciated on this side of the Atlantic. We do not now refer to the numerous conversions among the higher and middle classes of Englishmen which have taken place within the past half century. From intellectual and social points of view, these constitute substantial gains, but they are not comparable for a moment in numerical importance with the accessions from Ireland. The tide of emigration which set across the channel at the date of the Irish famine has never been arrested, and the number of Irishmen now resident in England is computed at 2,000,000. Most of these emigrants on their arrival in English seaports were totally uneducated, and unfit for any but the rudest forms of labor. They have undergone, however, a marked change in this respect. Through the efforts of the Catholic Church and the zealous co-operation of their English co-religionists, they have been provided with educational opportunities of surprising scope and quality. From the primary school to the university, every grade of instruction is now open to the son of Irish emigrants in England.

According to statistics published by Cardinal Manning, there were a year ago in England and Wales some 700 Catholic primary schools, employing upward of 1,700 adult instructors and nearly 2,000 pupil teachers. The number of children upon the registers was 191,000, and there was accommodation for 35,000 more. The value of the education given in these institutions has been tested by the reports of Government inspectors, and by the amount of the grants which they, in common with other denominational establishments receive from the Government in proportion to the results of official examinations. The result is that they bear favorable comparison with any other primary schools in the country, and the fruits of the system are seen in the signal advance of the Irish population. Instead of the unskilled labor to which the emigrants were at first confined, the Irish Catholics have now pushed their way into factories and foundries, where the highest trained skill is required in the handling of machinery. Of late, too, Irishmen have so frequently been chosen members of English local boards and municipal councils, that Home Rule has been humorously construed to mean Ireland Ireland free, with England annexed. Even the Board of Aldermen of the city of London have had to provide seats for Irishmen, and it is said that an Irish Lord Mayor of London is among the possible contingencies of the near future.

The Catholic primary schools are supplemented in England by ample facilities for the secondary and higher education. At Manchester, Dr. Vaughan has established an institution designed to provide instruction of the same practical and technical kind as that given in the industrial schools of France and Germany and in American business colleges. There are numerous other schools of the same grade, at which a purely mercantile and commercial education is given, as well as private establishments where boys are prepared for college. The School of the Oratory, near Birmingham, founded twenty years ago by Cardinal Newman, and the school, or college, of St. Charles, created at Dayswater by Cardinal Manning, afford to Catholic youths the advantages of the great public schools of England. There are, indeed, not less than eleven public Catholic colleges affiliated to the London University, containing about 1,600 students who are reading for university degrees. Some of these are on a scale of remarkable scholastic magnificence. Such are the College of St. Cuthbert's, near Durham, and St. Gregory's College, not far from Bath, both of which are offshoots of the famous English Catholic college at Douay, suppressed during the French Revolution. St. Lawrence College, near York, and St. Edmund's in Hertfordshire, should also be mentioned among the important Catholic institutions whose first members came over to England after having suffered confiscation and imprisonment in France. Nor should the most cursory survey of Catholic seminaries in England omit the most efficient and conspicuous of all, the most imposing and opulent establishment at Stonyhurst, which is not unfitly termed the Catholic Eton. The observatory at Stonyhurst is second, in England, to that of Greenwich alone, and the museum and library are noted for their contents. The students of this college have met with signal success at the London University, carrying off more than their relative proportion of honors, scholarships and prizes. We may add that Stonyhurst is about to be rebuilt from its foundations, at a cost of more than half a million dollars. This most successful and distinguished of Catholic institutions in England is less than a hundred years old, having been founded in 1794 by the Jesuit fathers, who were driven from their college at Liege by the French Revolution, and who found a refuge with a Catholic landowner in Lancashire.

No better demonstration of how much can be accomplished on the system of self-help could be found anywhere than is afforded by the facts here outlined. Less than ninety years ago the members of the Catholic Church had not a single college of any kind in England, and only one small boarding school. Ninety-nine out of every hundred English Catholic lads had either to accept Protestant instruction or to be sent abroad for their education. To-day, on the other hand, in proportion to their numbers, the adherents of the old faith own, perhaps, more educational establishments on a large scale than any other religious denomination in the United Kingdom.—*V. T. Sun*.

A member of the German Reichstag considers England a source of anxiety and danger with Gladstone at her head. It is now said that Lawrence Stafford, advocate, has been appointed English translator in lieu of the late Mr. Curran.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST"

761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL, Post Printing and Publishing Company.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21.

CALENDAR

THURSDAY, 22—St. Peter and Paul, Pope and Martyr. A. B. E. Baltimore, died, 1851.

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.

Subscribers, when requesting their addresses to be changed, will please state the name of the Post Office at which they have been receiving their papers, as well as their new address.

Address all correspondence and make money orders payable to the POST PRINTING and PUBLISHING Co., Montreal.

It is reported in authentic circles that the Archbishop of Tuam is at last to be created Cardinal.

Affairs in the low notorious village of Lucan have reached a pitch that demands the prompt attention of the Government.

Now that the Imperial elections are over and the Tories very badly beaten, it is reasonable to enquire what insolent stupidity was it that prompted Lord Beaconsfield to disfranchise the electors of the West of Ireland whose necessities compelled them to avail themselves of Government relief?

Mr. Blake and His Friends.

The Globe in a late article refers to the Hon. Edward Blake as the melancholy individual who seeks to guide the spirit of a new Canadian party.

affinity, adopt him as leader of the reformers; but no, Mr. Blake is on the contrary roughly independent and would not be lieutenant of any mortal living on Canadian soil.

Montreal and the Grain Trade.

Every year promises to increase the volume of the grain trade between the great West and Europe. The population of Europe is constantly increasing, but the lands available for agricultural produce are limited, while on this continent they are almost illimitable.

The Pacific Railroad.

Those enthusiastic Conservatives who imagined they discovered in a late article of the Globe's tendency to give a generous and a general support to the Pacific Railroad policy of the Government, must have been somewhat disappointed on perusing its modified article of the 12th inst.

through finding return freights, but that difficulty may also be got over in the course of time.

The Political Situation.

The London Times, once considered a political barometer, is so no more; it is now more of a political weathercock, and has been so since the death of its great manager, Mr. Delane.

A Great Moral Victory.

One of the pleasantest features of the age we live in is that after a contest, whether physical or only mental, each side gains a victory, but it is generally the losing side which gains a moral victory.

of latitude, and that consequently the railroad will be constructed if some other more rapid and more convenient method of transporting passengers and grain and other produce be not discovered which will render it unnecessary.

Canada is even now heavily involved in debt. She owes about one hundred and fifty million dollars, which, together with a like sum necessary to complete the mad enterprise, would give a population of four or five millions a very respectable national debt for a country which has had no wars, and has to do her foreign trade for the most part through England.

The Welland Canal.

The fact that steps, and let us trust successful steps, are being taken to make Montreal a free port, very naturally causes the eyes of the commercial men of Canada to turn to the Welland Canal, without which there would not be much necessity for the deepening of Lake St. Peter.

Beaconsfield, to go to the country with an integrity of the Empire cry, and although beaten at the polls, all the world knows he scored a great moral victory.

This is the first time that the Catholic clergy have been spoken respectfully of by the British press, a fact which reminds us of the words of Moore—

Unprized are her sons till they learn to be brave, Undistinguished they live if they sham not their sire.

But it does not apply to the present case, because if, as in most Irish elections, there were Catholic priests on one side, they were also on the other, for we find that the great majority of them went with Parnell, who has been mainly instrumental in placing 55 Catholics in the new House against 37 in the last.

The Welland Canal.

The fact that steps, and let us trust successful steps, are being taken to make Montreal a free port, very naturally causes the eyes of the commercial men of Canada to turn to the Welland Canal, without which there would not be much necessity for the deepening of Lake St. Peter.

through the exertions of the late Hon. John Young, to whom Montreal owes a marble monument, concluded in 1874 to effect a further enlargement, an enlargement which has cost upwards of \$8,000,000.

When her enlarged canals are completed, Canada will for nearly eight months of the year possess the most perfect system of inland navigation in the world.

The work on the Welland Canal progresses steadily and the canal will soon be ready for navigation. It will be the finest work of internal improvement on the American continent.

The distance from Chicago to Montreal, via the Welland and St. Lawrence canals, is 1,261 miles; the distance from Chicago to New York, via Buffalo and the Erie Canal, is 1,419 miles, or 150 miles in favour of the former route.

Time is an important point to be considered in comparing the routes. A cargo of grain is brought to Buffalo from Chicago by propeller in about five days; allow one day for elevating and transferring to canal boats at Buffalo; then 11 days' trip (by mule power) on Erie Canal to tidewater, and two days for towing from thence on the Hudson River to New York—altogether, 19 days.

The storage capacity of Montreal is 2,000,000 bushels of grain and 200,000 barrels of flour. About 90 per cent of the grain shipped is purchased on English orders for cash at western ports, and 10 per cent on owners account consigned to Great Britain and Ireland.

Thus keen competition is certain when the Canadian canals are completed. Canada and Enth will live on a stragglerford the internal carrying trade by the lakes from the Western States, and the persistency, energy, and financial ability of England are so well known as to leave scarcely a doubt of the ultimate success of the movement.

In the New York Produce Exchange report for 1874-75 it is stated that "practical experience has demonstrated that large vessels or ships can carry property more cheaply than small ones, the rates of cheapness being in about the proportion of the increased tonnage measurement. An increase of 150 per cent. in the capacity of vessels navigating the lakes and the Canadian canals cannot but largely augment the ability of the St. Lawrence route to carry property at very largely diminished rates of transportation.

Another authority says:—If the export grain trade shall once be turned down to the St. Lawrence it will be next to impossible to regain it. If steamers and sailing vessels of 800 to 1,000 tons measurement can now transport grain from Chicago to Buffalo, for three cents per bushel, it requires no prophetic vision to see that with the enlarged Canadian canals, and vessels of 1,500 tons burthen the voyage can be extended 400 miles further to Montreal for three cents additional per bushel.

It is thus seen that if Montreal be true to herself all the chances are in her favor; nature has done her part and we believe the public spirit of her citizens will do the balance towards making Montreal what she was intended for, one of, if not the greatest, commercial centres of the continent.

DR. HARVEY'S ANTI-BILIOUS AND PURGATIVE PILLS, have been gotten up on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES and any one using them, at especially this season of the year, will find in them the best spring medicine obtainable.

COUGHS AND COLDS are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are an effectual Cough Remedy.

AN OLD KING, THEY CALL HIM HEROD, was said to be eaten up by worms. There are many here and now, who are almost in the same plight, as the King; Herod had no Worm Lozenges, but we have BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBIS or Worm Lozenges, which do the work of destruction to the satisfaction of every one, but the worms.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES MRS. WINBLOWS SOOTHING-SYRUP for all diseases with which children are afflicted, such as teething, griping in the bowels, wind colic, &c., has been used with perfect and never-failing success in thousands of cases. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and allays all pain. Mothers do not fail to procure it. BROWN'S THERIAC OUBRE is a Magic, Family Liniment. It should be taken internally and applied externally. The inflammation is reduced, danger is avoided, pain dissipated, and health restored. Full directions accompany each bottle. It is surely worth 35 cents to try the experiment.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST.
Wishing to give expression to my sympathy with the movement now in progress to establish a native proprietary in Ireland by a distribution of Irish soil among the Irish people...

"True Witness" Irish Relief Fund.

- Brought forward \$2,138 10
McNaughton Bros, Huntington... 1 00
Henry Mills, Grand Pabos, Que... 1 00
John Dooey, St. Mathias, Que... 10 00
Jas. Mullins, " " " " 5 00
Wm. Lacy, " " " " 5 00
Chas. O'Connor, " " " " 1 50
J. Gallagher, St. Marthe, Que... 2 00
Mrs. Garragher, " " " " 2 00
F. Burke, " " " " 1 00
Friend of Ireland... 1 00
Contributed by the residents of St. Patricks, Tingwick, Que... 93 70
Contributed by the residents of St. Marthe, Que., per J. & E. McCabe... 56 50
Contributed by the residents of Rockburn, Que., per Henry Duffin... 27 00
From the residents of Chambly, Que... 48 75
Patrick Duggan, Carden, Ont... 1 00
Thos. Dwyer, Three Rivers... 3 00
W. Cooper, L'Epiphanie... 3 00
W. Leblanc, Three Rivers... 2 00
Thos. Daley, Lorette... 1 00
L. Teller, L'Epiphanie... 1 00
Jean Cloutier, Three Rivers... 1 00
E. Many, " " " " 5 00
U. Walsh, Quebec... 5 00
R. J. Flanagan, Quebec... 5 00
Thos. Powers, Piles Railway... 5 00
J. J. Rogers, Three Rivers... 4 00
Jas. McCaffrey, Three Rivers... 5 00
And. Hickey, " " " " 4 00
M. J. Hogan, Quebec... 4 00
E. Reynolds... 3 00
David O'Grady, Lombardy, Ont... 2 00
M. O'Mara, " " " " 2 00
James Murphy, " " " " 2 00
O. H. Leblanc, 547 Craig street... 1 00
J. McCarragher, Mongeans, Que... 5 00
From Rev. F. Woods, St. Joseph of Huntington, Q., per William Hassam, Jr... 27 00
From Rev. C. J. Duffin, Kemptville... 57 00
D. J. Carry... 2 00
J. Lynch... 2 00
From Pembroke, per M. D'Arcy... 90 00
Jas. Dunlavy, West Shefford, Q., Parish of St. Patrick of Beauvegard, Q., per Rev. L. A. Gauthier... 60 00
From Trenton (2nd list)... 22 00
From Carleton, Ont., per Mr. F. J. Magnite... 212 00
Cash from a Lady... 1 00
Parish of Rigand, Q., per J. Madden... 30 00
M. Sweeney, Sr., Kemptville, Ont... 1 00

PARNELL LAND LEAGUE FUND.

Brought forward \$1,189 00

THE CONFESSION OF A WOULD-BE REGICIDE.

LONDON, April 18.—The Herald's Madrid correspondent telegraphs the following account of the interview which took place in the Suladero prison between the regicide Otero on the one hand, and the Captain-General of Madrid and the Duke of Sexto, Lord Chamberlain of King Alfonso, on the other. Since the execution these interviews have been the cause of much comment. I apprehend that the unfortunate criminal repeated to both these high functionaries a tale which carried to the King on the same night whereon the confidence was made. This supposition is confirmed by the King's confessor, Padre Carmona, who also visited Otero in the chapel at the prisoner's request. Otero declared to these three servants of the king that he personally had been guided by no political hate or motive, as he had never taken any share in such things, or had any interest whatever in politics, that his only object had been to seek death in the scaffold which he supposed would take place after his attempt; he solemnly declared that the idea of the regicide was suggested to him by two persons besides, whose names he did not mention, or as is generally supposed, the authorities do not care to state what he said in this respect, though in official circles nobody contradicts the main features of his confession. Otero ended each of his three interviews in the same manner, by the positive assurance that he had so long kept silence in the hope that commutation of sentence might allow his lips to remain sealed, but as he was about to meet the extreme penalty, he wished to warn King Alfonso to be on his guard. Otero declared that he had only been the unconscious instrument of others, and that the same danger would again meet the King ere long. These statements made a profound impression on the Captain-General and on the Duke of Sexto, who were also with Moncal when he was executed a year ago, and they remembered that the first regicide, who had also repudiated all socialist or political motives, had equally, or almost in the same terms, sent a message to the King, by the priest who attended him. The Ministerial press affects to disbelieve this version of Otero's confession to the Captain-General, the Lord Chamberlain and the royal confessor, but it is the talk of the town and of the clubs, and it was thus given in the Baloz Club and in the Casino by relatives or friends of the Duke of Sexto, from members of the Prison Junta of inspection, the same facts as have been stated to me. Senor Canovas del Castillo is not a man to be shaken by unjust threats. He defended, with unusual vigor, his policy in the Cortes and in the Council over which King Alfonso presided the other day. Indeed, during his short term of office he has already allowed seven executions of murderers to take place in the Kingdom.

The Dead Doll.

You needn't be trying to comfort me—I tell you my doll is dead! There's no use in saying she isn't, with a crack like that in her head. It's just like you said it wouldn't hurt much to have her head broke out, that day. And then, when the man most pulled my head off, you hadn't a word to say. And I guess you must think I'm a baby, when you say you can't mend it with glue! As if I didn't know better than that! Why, just suppose it was you? You might as well look at me mended—but what do I care for looks? Why, glue's for chairs and tables, and toys, and the back of books! My doll! my own little daughter! O, but it's the awful crack! It just makes me sick when I think of the sound when her poor head went whack. Against that horrible brass thing that holds up the little shelf. Now, nursery, what makes you remind me? I know that I did it myself! I think you must be crazy—you'll get her another head! What good would that do her? I tell you my doll is dead! And to think I hadn't quite finished her elegant new spring hat. And I took a sweet ribbon of hers last night to tie on that horrid cap!

A PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT.

Yesterday was the twenty-ninth anniversary of the Ministry of the Very Rev. Father Farrelly, of St. Michael's Church, Belleville, and the Ladies of Loretto determined to celebrate it by giving the Rev. gentleman a musical and literary entertainment provided for their pupils. The entertainment was held in the large hall of the Convent yesterday afternoon, the seats furnished for spectators being occupied by the parents of the pupils and a number of personal friends of Father Farrelly, to whom an invitation to be present had been extended. Among those present were Messrs. Alex. Robertson, M. P., Geo. Denmark, R. C. Hulme, Dr. Murphy, Jas. Mackie, R. Costello, Mr. Denys, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, and others. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, the numerous floral contributions rendering the scene peculiarly attractive. At the appointed hour, the pupils to the number of about thirty from the mature maiden of eighteen to the little miss of five years, dressed in holiday attire, marched into the room and joining in lines, Miss Keegan on behalf of her fellow students presented the following address to the Rev. Father Farrelly:

VERY REV. AND DEAR FATHER,

As time speeds on its rapid course, days and even months glide by, and we are oft scarcely conscious of their flight, but there are periods the occurrence of which cannot thus pass unnoted by us. Days, that have as it were, a special memorial in our hearts, around which it is our dearest pleasure to twine the flowers of grateful remembrance. Such, Reverend Father, shall Loretto's children ever regard the feast of to-day, recalling as it does to our minds, the many benefits we have received from you. Long may these cherished halls re-echo the glad strain of its welcome, and oft may our lips repeat what our hearts so earnestly wish you—"Many Happy Returns of the Day." To friendship shall ever be due the first place in memory, but whom shall we call our friends? Many there are who, when pleasure's cup is full, and we bask in the sunshine of fortune's smiles, will share with us our joys, but should the cloud of adversity appear, few alas! will prove worthy of that sacred tie. Not such the friendship which, to-day we commemorate. It is sincere we know, for that which hath truth for its basis can never deceive. It is lasting, for not only does it regard our temporal and transitory interests, but with much greater solicitude does it extend to our eternal happiness. Sincerely then do we hope, that we may long enjoy the smile of approval, and words of encouragement, which has oft brightened our task and cheered us on the rugged path of science, but above all, the example and counsel, which have ever incited us to tread courageously that sublime path of Christian truths and virtue which the saints have trod, and which leads to everlasting felicity. Long may it please our Divine Lord to spare you, that by your truly apostolic zeal and indefatigable labors, you may extend his kingdom and defend the interests of the Holy Church on earth, and at length, when this glorious mission is ended, may you receive of your works the reward they so justly merit! A Crown of Immortal Glory. The prayer of your fondly loved children of Loretto. The reading of this address was followed by a song of welcome, in which the full chorus joined. The programme consisted of recitations, solos and choruses, duets, &c., and that each piece, whether it was recitation, solo or duet, instrumental or vocal, was performed in a highly creditable manner,—in fact, in a manner which exhibited not only aptness on the part of the pupil, but the most thorough training, alike creditable to teacher and taught. It is to say what will be endorsed by every one present. Where all performed their parts so admirably, it would be invidious to single out individual actors. At the conclusion of the programme, Rev. Father Farrelly rose and in a very happy speech thanked the ladies of the Institution for the rich treat they had given him on this the 29th anniversary of his Ministry, which to him was a complete surprise. He complimented the pupils upon the very creditable manner in which they had performed their tasks, showing as it did that they were good students, and had been thoroughly trained. He thanked the parents of the pupils and other prominent citizens, for honoring him with their presence, and took occasion to allude to the good will which had always been exhibited towards him by all classes of the people of Belleville.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Princess Clothilde has warned her son Victor the Bonapartist heir, not to follow Prince Napoleon's impious example.

CARE OF THE HANDS.

A handsome hand is a charming object in itself, and seems to indicate refinement in its owner. To be perfect the hand should be delicate and somewhat long. The back should be flat enough to prevent the veins from being too prominent. The fingers must be long and tapering, forming little graduated columns of perfect proportion. When the hand is open there should be little dimples at the knuckles, which ought to be slightly prominent when the hand is closed. Much of the beauty of the fingers and hand depends upon the proper care of the nails. These, if cut too close, deform the finger ends, rendering them stubby. The upper and free border of the nail should always be left projecting a line or so beyond the extremity of the finger, and should be pared only to a slight curve, without encroaching too much on the angles. Soap and the finger brush are all that is necessary for cleaning and polishing the nails. The habit of biting the nails is as ugly as it is fatal to them. When the skin of the hand is hard and rough, they should be kept almost constantly gloved, and washed frequently—but not too often—with lukewarm water and fine soap, to which may be added a little bran. A little cold cream before going to bed is a common and useful application. The skin of the hands should always be soft and flexible.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

Eau Claire, Wis., April 13.—The following is the estimated cut of logs by some of the prominent lumbering firms of this city:—Eau Claire Lumber Company, total cut on the Chippewa and Eau Claire Rivers, 90,000,000 feet; will cut and season about 50,000,000 feet at their several mills in this city. Valley Lumber Company, 80,000,000 new cut, and have a surplus of 3,000,000 from last season. Peck & Barnard, new cut, 110,000,000; will average a manufacture of 250,000,000 feet per day. Ingram, Kennedy & Co., new cut 75,000,000 feet; available stock from last year, 30,000,000. D. Shaw Lumber Company, new cut on Chippewa, 12,500,000; surplus of old logs, 6,000,000 feet. The Badger State Lumber Company started their mills this morning with 2,000,000 stock of old logs, and have banked this season 16,000,000 feet, expected down on the present rise. As near as can be estimated, the total cut on the Chippewa will exceed 400,000,000; on the Black River, 200,000,000, and on the St. Croix, 175,000,000. The amount cut on the Chippewa will be ample to keep the various mills in constant operation during the coming season, and there is not the least doubt but that the total cut of logs will reach their destination without being obstructed by low water, as the driving facilities are greatly increased by the newly-constructed dams.

VALUE OF SWAMP MUCK.

Some time ago, we remarked that an acre of swamp muck of good quality 3 feet deep, was worth \$25,000. No doubt such a statement is surprising. So was the statement of Dr. Laws of England, that a ton of bran fed to cows, returned more than its cost in manure. Swamp muck, free from sand, contains 2 per cent, or 40 lbs. of nitrogen in a ton. Nitrogen is worth in the market, 25 cents a pound. So that a ton of swamp muck is actually worth \$10 for the nitrogen in it. All that is needed is to work up the muck, so as to make the nitrogen available. An acre of swamp muck 3 feet deep, contains 500 tons, and would require 8 months to draw out, at 10 loads a day. Few persons realize the value of the fertilizing elements of common waste matters which lie under their feet, and the innumerable tons of matter, that may be available for fertilizing purposes, and that much of the idle and neglected materials represent a vast amount of wealth.—American Agriculturist for April.

MILK AS POULTRY FOOD.

We have been trying milk as poultry food during the winter and can confidently recommend it to villagers and farmers who keep one or more cows for family use. Where butter is made and skim milk is plenty, it is a very valuable addition to the fare of the poultry yard. One main difference between winter and spring laying is owing to the absence of animal food in winter. The milk supplies this, and is devoured with eagerness. The skim and buttermilk may be poured into the feeding trough, and kept constantly by the fowls, or it may be mixed with scalded meal of various grains. Indian meal is a good ration once a day, but it should be varied with oat or rye meal, and with whole grain of wheat, buckwheat, or barley. In a warm room, with a good southern exposure, and plenty of light, there is no difficulty in getting plenty of eggs from early pullets, and this is the time when eggs are of great market value. Later in the season, when the broods come off, milk, which will then be more abundant, will be an excellent feed for chickens, turkeys, and all kinds of young poultry, and will give quite as good returns as when fed to pigs.—American Agriculturist for April.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

BRANTFORD, Ont., April 19.—The township of Tuscaraora was last week the scene of a most brutal murder. On Thursday morning Benjamin Carrier, a farmer living in the Indian woods, ten miles southeast of this city, and about six or seven from Orono, was told his wife Nancy to get out the oven, as he wished to draw wood. When his request had been complied with, he informed her that he had changed his mind, and that he intended to go for basket material instead. She acquiesced in the change, and drove with him to her death. What happened exactly between them while on their errand will perhaps never be known. Not long after Carrier and his wife had set off for the woods, the former returned alone, and told his children, six in number, that their mother was in the water, but that she would soon come back, and they were to tell her to get dinner while he went away for turnips. Some neighbors, observing that Carrier returned unaccompanied by his wife, had their suspicions aroused. Instituting enquiries, they proceeded to the locality visited by the pair. A short distance from the house they were horrified to find Mrs. Carrier dead in a pool of water; with her head chopped to pieces—her arms were black and blue, and the upper portions of her body had sustained many bruises, showing that hers had been a vigorous fight for life. The victim was a stout woman, and there must have been a terrible struggle to all appearances, before she went down before the terrible blows from the hands of her assailant. While the crowd, which had gathered round the body, were talking and gesticulating, the brutal and callous husband stood on a knoll taking in the scene, which he appeared to regard with great indifference. He was then and there arrested, notwithstanding his assertions of innocence, which have since his incarceration been reiterated. An inquest was held upon the body on Friday by Dr. Deo, Coroner, who felt warranted in sending Carrier up for trial. The prisoner was brought to Brantford on Saturday, since which time he has taken twenty-eight years of age and is, on the whole, rather a good-looking Indian.

BAD READING.

HOW CATHOLICS SUPPORT IMMORALITY—THEIR DUTY TOWARDS IMPURE AND IMMORAL PUBLICATIONS. Bad reading may be defined, anything in shape of books or papers, which treats of immorality or deals in profane jests, or speaks slightly of sacred or holy things. Bad reading, too, is dangerous, and the man who in any way either by subscription, advertising, or otherwise, supports the cause of such publications, is the man who is doing a moral wrong. Many of our newspapers are of a bigoted class. They speak in a tone of the vilest contempt when anything pertaining to the Catholic faith is spoken of. Many others present obscene pictures and tell highly colored stories. No Catholic, of course, will or can support the latter. The father of little Catholic children would not have their minds corrupted. Hence he feels on account of his little ones that he cannot support a paper immoral in its tendency. But every father should know that besides morality every soul, in order to secure its salvation, must be possessed of at least one other virtue and that virtue is Faith. He is willing to admit that a paper filled with indecent expressions and obscene pictures will undermine the morals of the readers, while at the same time he will subscribe for and in other ways support papers, which every now and then, in the meanest and most scurrilous manner possible, hold up to ridicule things that should be too dear to him to allow anything like sanctioning the sinful jibes and backguard scoffs of an infidel, or perhaps even worse. Now, it must be apparent to the mind of any intelligent Catholic, that many of the so-called newspapers, sheets that deal in vilifying the Church and

SPREADING UNSAVORY SCANDAL.

are most dangerous not only to the morals, but even to the Faith of those who read them. Thus the unprincipled Protestant sheets, whose editors claim to be of that independent class who never go to church, and whose rule of life is regulated only by the law which they dread, are a danger in a community and a pest to a country. To support such papers is worse than throwing away money. It may be argued in reply that this miserable creature who claims to be responsible for the utterances contained in the sheet is one who exercises no influence, or rather is so ignorant of what he undertakes to ridicule that instead of injuring the cause or person he attacks, he simply stultifies himself. This is no reason why a Catholic can or should support the paper, which vilifies his faith. If the editor has no brains, or is

A NATURAL BORN FOOL.

the fault is not his. He has the intention to do his worst, and it often happens that a malicious fool is the most dangerous kind of an animal. The stale stories of immoralities and kindred gatherings that took so well in early days, are now run out. Like chickens, they "came home to roost," and the rottenness of a fraudulent ministry, the corruption of which oozes out even at the expense of those high in authority in many of the Protestant sects, proves beyond a doubt that the lies of the early writers and circulators of immoral stories were a clan whose breath was pollution, and whose language was destructive of morality. Catholics now must feel that the members of the Catholic Church, who in any way encouraged or supported these lying sheets of other days did something of which their descendants should feel ashamed, and which they themselves will have reason to regret for eternity. No can

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

be brought up as a reason why any bigot has a right to defy God in language avowing of blasphemy. Such liberty of freedom was never given to any man, nor was it ever made use of to any extent until our time and then only by men whose ideas were wild and whose notions were of a nature to show a want of common sense. Were bad papers treated as they ought to be by people in general, we would have no immoral sheets, and were the Anti-Catholic brainless sheets let alone by Catholics, a change in tone would soon be felt. We can assure our readers there is but one way of dealing with bigotry and that is by striking at the pockets of the bigots.—Lake Shore Visitor.

AN IRISH RE-UNION IN PARIS.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal gives the following account of how Irishmen and the sons of gallant Irishmen honored St. Patrick's day in Paris:—The annual dinner—diner des anciens Irlandais—took place at the Grand Vieux Palais Royal. On account of the distress in Ireland there was no concert or evening party. All present had contributed generously to the fund collecting in France to assist the suffering in Ireland, and are giving their time and labor in the good cause. It is very interesting to find men whose ancestors sacrificed everything to save their country, and who for several generations fought for France, sharing in the sorrows of the people of the ill-fated country that was the cradle of their race. The venerable Count Nugent presided, and said a few touching words on the sufferings of the Irish people, and made allusion to the Old Brigade and to the fidelity of the Celtic race. A short but most eloquent speech by Count de Flavinny followed, and letters of apology for non-attendance read by the Secretary from the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. P. J. Smyth, Col. O'Brien, Twelfth French Hussars, etc., formed the whole proceedings this year. In fact it was held simply to keep up the tradition, which had been but once interrupted during the seventeen years that the anniversary has been commemorated. Though the guests were less numerous than in preceding years, it will be seen by some of the names I give that there were present men of high position and sincere lovers of Ireland (all wore shamrocks that had grown on Irish soil): Count de Nugent, president; Count de Flavinny, grandson of Marshal Clarke; Viscount de Nugent, Viscount A. de Nugent, Count Arthur de Wall, Baron Harden, Hickey, Count O'Connell, Captain Grehan, Republic Guard; John O'Leary, M. Henri Marie Martin, author of "La Question Irlandaise"; W. O'Keenan, avocat; J. P. Leonard, etc. Several men of Irish descent in the army, navy, magistracy, commerce, etc., were prevented by illness, mourning, or distance from being present: Colonel O'Brien, Twelfth Hussars; Colonel Hurley de Pierrebout, Count Walsh; Viscount Walsh; O'Kelly; Kelly; Loughlin, Ryan, Morrone, etc. In general the "Fete de St. Patrick" in the French capital is a gay and cheerful one; music and dancing have often been kept up until dawn. This evening no patriotic ballad was sung or read—the thoughts of the guests were absent. "L'Irlande est un deuil," as one of them said; "certainous pensons aux victimes de la famine"; and such was the case, for though the venerable cardinal gave leave for meat, many of the dishes remained unostended, and the best wines of Burgundy and Champagne passed unnoticed. The guests were thinking of those who are in want of bread.

"ONLY A SOLDIER."

AN INCIDENT. BY AGNES MACDONELL. This incident is narrated by a lady who was living in Moscow when it took place. Unarmed and unattended walks the Czar. Through Moscow's busy street one winter's day. The crowd uncovered as his face they see—"God greet the Czar!" they say. Along his path there moved a funeral. Gray spectacle of poverty and woe. A wretched sledge, dragged by one weary man. Slowly across the snow. And on the sledge, blown by the winter wind, Lay a poor coffin, very rich in gold. A flower who grew it here before his head, With dull and sullen air. The Emperor stopped and beckoned to the man: "Who is that nearest to the grave?" he said. "Only a soldier, sire!" the short reply. "Only a soldier, dead." "Only a soldier!" musing said the Czar: "Only a Russian who was poor and brave. Move on. I follow. Such an one goes not 'Unhonored to his grave.'" He bent his head, and silent raised his cap: "The Czar of all the Russias, pacing slow, Following the dead, 'Till he found it went, Slowly across the snow. The passers of the street, all wondering, Looked on remarking that he moved silently: Peasants, and prince, and artisan and clerk, All in one company. Still as they went, the crowd grew evermore. 'Till thousands stood around the friendless grave. Led by that princely heart, who, royal, true, Followed the poor and brave."—London Spectator, March 2, 1880.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH'S REPLY TO PROFESSOR MCLAREN.

To the Editor of the Globe. SIR—As you very generously gave a large space in your invaluable columns to the address of Rev. Mr. McLaren, I presume that you will, if I have no doubt, be generous and fair enough to give me space to reply to some of the arguments made use of against the Catholic faith. In my next issue I must necessarily touch on the weak points of the Rev. Professor's expose of the Protestant doctrine. In the first place, Rev. Mr. McLaren speaks of the Bible as "giving God's definition." I must confess that I find the definition obscure, and leave it as stated in the Globe to the theologians, who are certainly competent to judge of their truth or falsity. The rule of faith should be a certain standard by which we can always refer to the faith of our fathers. The Protestant rule is the Bible, interpreted by each good man, and the Rev. Professor says this is the true rule, inasmuch as it possesses four qualities, to-wit: "1. completeness; 2. purity; 3. accessibility; 4. I fear that this rule is faulty in every particular. As regards inspiration, the Rev. Mr. McLaren says that the Bible is the word of God, and that the truth of the inspiration here he can pronounce it inspired. It may not be inspired in the same sense to another man, consequently the inspiration depends on the will or conceit of the individual reader. This rule has given rise to the many contrary meanings taken from the Bible, and the many different religious denominations that are in existence. This utterly destroys the rule as regards inspiration. In the Catholic Church there is only one person, who, in any and all circumstances, is the authority, and that is the Pope. In the Protestant Church every good man who reads the Bible without prejudice is its infallible interpreter. In the Catholic Church, we know that this has a little foundation in truth as the latter. Several books and parts of books are lost which were regarded as inspired Scripture, such as the volume of the Prophecy of Isaiah, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th. I am, Sir,

Your faithful servant, JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH, Archbishop of Toronto, St. Michael's Palace, April 10, 1880.

FATAL BOATING ACCIDENT.

Cornwall, April 19.—A party of five, consisting of Philip Bagley of Lowell, Mass.; Richard Corcoran of Belleville, Ont.; John Phelan of Plymouth, Mass.; and Frank Cummings and James Barnes of this place, started in a skiff this afternoon for St. Regis, an Indian village five miles below Cornwall, on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, which place they reached in safety. On the return journey, about a mile below the town, opposite Urquhart's Point, they attempted to cross to the north shore. A heavy swell, caused by a strong east wind, was running. When about the middle of the river, the boat filled and turned over, throwing the occupants into the water. Cummings and Barnes struck out for shore. The other three succeeded in regaining a hold on the boat, and called as loud as they could for help. They had been in this position about half an hour, floating down stream with the swift current, when Bagley let go his hold, and started for shore. He, however, returned in a few minutes, finding himself getting too weak for the task. Phelan, who could not swim, was drawn in under the boat, and was seen no more. Thos. Williams, boatman, hearing the cries of the men on the river, put out with his son, and succeeded in rescuing Bagley and Corcoran, both of whom were almost exhausted. Bagley was unconscious a moment after being drawn into the boat. Cummings reached shore, but Barnes, it is supposed, has been drowned. The bodies are being searched for, but up to noon to-day have not been found.

Peterboro civic accounts show a deficit of \$1,126.

Hon. George Brown is making satisfactory progress. Jas. McGrath, of Perth, was killed on Monday at the R. C. parsonage by a runaway horse. Inhabitants of Esquimaux Point, Que., are in a starving condition, and have ransacked a provision store. Messrs. Gooderham and Worts, of Toronto, intend doubling the capacity of their brewery, and will, it is understood, use all the refuse of the distillery in feeding cattle for exportation. When the Czarina of Russia alighted from the railway car, which took her to St. Petersburg, on her return from her last journey to Italy, she exclaimed, "Alas! I have done with travelling. Farewell railroads; farewell coaches and locomotives." My next conveyance will be the horse. Twenty-seven lawsuits are to be brought against the French Government by the Jesuits, in the name of the twenty-seven establishments which they possess in France; and each of the directors of the educational houses kept by the Jesuits will address a protest to the Superior Council of Public Instruction.

ODE TO SALUTAT, ERIN!

[BY FATHER GRAHAM.]

In olden times, ere from the pregnant East
Updawned the Light, in Greece an altar stood,
With this inscription:—"To the God un-

THE QUEEN OF ALL.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has
scattered the snowy flakes on her cheek,
But she is not sweet and beautiful now?

BUSH FIRES.

DESTRUCTION OF VALUABLE FOREST LAND—FIGHT-
ING THE FLAMES.
MILFORD, Pa., April 14.—Owing to the
high winds the forest fires in Pike County are

MASCHERON, N. J., April 15.—A terrible
forest fire has spent its force here, but is shoot-
ing towards Barnegat. The ruins of the

NEW YORK, April 15.—The city has been
pervaded by the aromatic odor of the pines
and cedars burning in the great forest fires,

ST. PATRIOT'S SOCIETY, RICHMOND,
P. Q.
At the annual meeting of the above
society, held at their hall, Richmond,

Rec. Secretary, re-elected; Committee of Man-
agement, Messrs. Richard Sullivan, John
McGroarty, Matthew McWilliams, Bernard

THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE.
We learn with pleasure that the Irish Na-
tional Land League is now thoroughly or-

AN APPEAL FROM IRELAND.
A meeting of the Finance Committee was
held last Wednesday, Ald. Nelson presiding

CONVENT OF MERCY,
Newtownforbes, Ireland,
30th March, 1880.

DEAR SIR,—I most humbly and earnestly
implore of your generous charity and aims in
aid of the poor around us, who are in ex-

IRISH RELIEF.
The following letter has just been received
by the Rev. Father MacCarthy, of Brock-

MR. PARNELL AT LIMERICK.
LIMERICK, Wednesday Night.
To-night Mr. Charles Parnell arrived by
train from Ennis, where he had been pro-

FRANCE AND IRELAND.
APPEAL OF THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF
TOULOUSE, FOR SUFFERING IRELAND.
"My very dear brethren, the public prints

AMERICAN COMPETITION.
A Liverpool letter says public sales of wool
there of late have established the reality of

MODES OF WALKING.—An ingenious contem-
porary gives the following summary of the
different modes of walking adopted by those

GUERIN'S SINK AND SEWER TRAP HAS BEEN
ADOPTED IN OTTAWA.
St. Catharines vessel owners join, with the
Montreal Board of Trade, in asking for the

THE NATIONAL LAND LEAGUE HAS RESOLVED
TO CALL A CONFERENCE OF LAND REFORMERS AT
DUBLIN, ON THE 19TH INST., TO FORMULATE A DEMAND
FOR A CHANGE IN THE LAND SYSTEM.

this mischief? Why should they vote for
such a man as Spaight? (Loud groans.)
A Voice.—He has got half an acre of Chap-

as generous towards our distresses as she had
been sublime in her own misfortunes, and
it is because we received much through

THE STARVING CATHOLICS IN IRELAND.
The sad future with which the Church of
France seems menaced will not touch their

like the Church of which she is the glory, is
Catholic. She extends her aid to suffering

A NEW CEREAL.
The widest circulation should be given to the
fact, stated on the authority of the Kansas State

THE EARTH CLOSET AND ITS POSSIBILITIES.
In the Journal of the London Society of Arts,
for May 18, 1880, there is published a series

BRITISH GRAIN TRADE.
LONDON, April 12.—The Mark Lane Express
in its review of the crop during the past

AGRICULTURE.
Flower Garden and Lawns.
Under this heading are included the grounds
around the house—the front garden in general

Continued from TRUE WITNESS of March 31st.
Night-Self-Continued.
"An earnest effort is now being made to use

Continued from TRUE WITNESS of March 31st.
Night-Self-Continued.
"An earnest effort is now being made to use

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

the previous day, and which his conscience
forbade him to give up. Having obtained
what they wanted, the brigands made off,

DRESSING THE BABY.

When a woman goes to work to dress a two-year-old baby, she does it in a systematic, business-like manner, and without any noise or fuss; and before you know it, the youngster is all dand in her hands with his face washed and hair combed, his clothing in shipshape order and a ten dollar chromo under his arm. This all comes from knowing how. With a man it is different. He makes elaborate preparations and puts on the air of one who is getting an eighty-four gun ship ready for a two-years' cruise. He collects the youngster's duds together in a heap, gathering them up from pretty much all over the house, and after a deal of bawling for this, and sharp snapping inquiries for that, and an unlimited amount of getting down on his knees and looking round under the furniture for the other (all of which comes from his having undressed the child the night before), he at length sits resolutely down in a chair and with feeble attempt at good nature says: "Come, Freddie, come to papa, and have your coes on."

The child who is just then travelling around in his nightdress, and playing with a damp towel and a stove-wrench, makes a bee line for the door, full of a desire to escape into the next room. "Come, Freddie, come to papa, like a good boy," with a brave effort at patience. The child keeps to its course. "Fred!" This sounds so much like business that the youngster stops, turns, and tacking slowly up to the now stern-browed parent, gradually gets within reach, when a sudden grab of his arm brings him into position where the damp towel slaps round on the father's clean shirt front, and the stove-wrench plumps solidly down upon the very top of his foot. "Oh, dear, dear!" he screams in agony, nursing the foot with one hand and shaking the poor innocent with the other: whereupon innocent sets up an accompanying yell.

A voice from below, where the wife and mother is busy with getting breakfast, joins in the chorus—"Olumsted Mollstone, what on earth are you doing to that child?" "Oh, you keep quiet!" goes back the quick reply, in a short, ugly, desperate growl, that silences all further inquiry. Then the father, after rubbing his foot and groaning a while, squares the child round and begins the process of dressing him, which is mostly made up of dreadful struggles between clamped fingers and smooth porcelain buttons, a general misplacement of garments hind-side before and upside down, searches after the missing articles, and talks like the following:—"Turn round!" "Stand still!" "Hold your arm up!" "Can't you let things be?" "Stop reaching!" "Hold up your head!" "Up I say!" "Can't you keep still?" "Where's that other skirt?" "Let go!" "Now where is that pin?" "Stand up!" "There now!" "Why don't you fall down and be done with it?" "Stop your howling!" "Stop!" "Let that be!" "Behave!" "Say, why don't you have four or five thousand more buttons on your clothes?" "Now where's that stocking?" "Keep your foot still!" "Say, keep your foot—still!" "Gimme the other foot!" "No the other?" "Can't you see?" "What do you want to spread your toes out for? How do your feet look? I'm going to put your stockings on with your foot in that shape?" "Stop it I say!" "How now?" "—What? What stuck that pin in that way?" "You, of course," says a cold, thin, cutting voice, and he glances up and his wife looking down on him in a taunting, exasperating sort of way. "I'd be ashamed of myself," she continues "to go on in that way and get so out of patience with a little bit of a baby. You're been making noise enough to awake the dead, and his clothes look as if they'd been thrown on with a pitchfork. Gimme him!" And he gets up sheepishly and sullenly, and after slamming and stamping round the house after the liniment bottle and banging doors and making as big a noise as he can, he works himself up into such a state of meanness and mortification that, to spite himself, he goes off down town without his breakfast.

Given Up by Doctors. "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!" "Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some of my poor George—I know hops are good."—Salem Post.

MARK TWAIN SWINDLED.

HOW HIS FATHER-IN-LAW SURPRISED HIM WHEN HE WAS FIRST MARRIED. In a recent interview Mr. Rodpath tells the following story of Mark Twain; I think it was Mark's second year of lecturing in the East, and my lyceum bureau did his business. He told me one day that he was going to get married, and he wanted me to go with him to buy a 'trousseau' if he had been a woman. He bought enough for a century; he comes from a long-lived race, and he had an eye to the future. He was not worth more than \$20,000 or \$25,000 at that time, I guess. He had made since over \$100,000 by his books and lectures and interests in insurance companies in Hartford, where he lives. He went and got married at Elmira, where his father-in-law lived. The latter was a millionaire, one of the coal mining lords; but he was not an ordinary success of character, and a generous benefactor of the anti-slavery movement. He was an earnest abolitionist all his life. Mark had asked his friends in the editorial office to select him a first-class suite of rooms in a fashionable boarding-house and to have a carriage ready to take his bride and himself there when they came back to Buffalo. He knew they would do it, and gave himself no more anxiety about it. When he reached Buffalo he found the boys sure enough, at the depot, with the finest carriage and span of horses he had ever seen in that city. They drove him up to a handsome house in an aristocratic street, and at the door opened there were the parents of the bride to welcome him home. As the story was told to me—I didn't get it from Mark—the bride's folk had come up without his knowledge by a special train. Mark went from room to room, and found every room furnished exquisitely—some in blue and some in yellow silk—the furniture and upholstery of the most luxurious and expensive styles. Then he was informed "officially" that he had been driven up by his own coachman in his own carriage to his own house. They say tears came to Mark's eyes, although his wonderfully bright eyes—the keenest and clearest and most penetrating eyes I ever saw in any man's head—weren't given to crying as a regular business. "He could not find words to express his sentiments," so he only "rose to explain." "Well, this is a first-class swindle!" he stammered.

"The pure flour of the finest Mustard Seed without any adulteration or dilution." This is the report of the Government Analyst on Colman's Genuine Mustard. Users of this article may just as well buy the best. This is the only pure brand in the market, all others being what is called "Mustard Condiments," that is mustard mixed with farina, and do not possess the pungent aromatic flavour of the genuine article.—Be sure you get Colman's with the Bull's Head on every tin.

THE WELLS CANAL.

Altogether the most important of the questions which relate to the commerce and future prosperity of New York is the one which the government of the Dominion is forcing upon our notice. There may be no occasion for alarm, much less for panic; but we cannot afford to ignore what Canada is doing to take away our trade, and we shall be blind to our interests if we do not "take time by the forelock" by countervailing measures. The danger is not imaginary. It is not, indeed, so formidable that it cannot be averted by timely precautions, but it is of sufficient magnitude to put us on the alert if we are not willing to see Montreal collapse New York as the great point of exportation for the American grain trade.

The enlargement of the Welland Canal is the first step in the work laid out for itself by Canada, and the Herald, keenly alive to whatever affects the trade and prosperity of New York, has caused a personal inspection of the canal to be made as it is at the present date. The letter from St. Catharines, which we print to-day, with accompanying maps, will enable readers to understand the topographical and engineering features which form the basis of the situation. In the wonderful drain of great fresh water seas, which are the most remarkable thing in the geography of the continent, there is but one great obstacle to easy communication with the Atlantic. In the first tour of the great lakes there is no difference of level to impede navigation except a slight descent from Lake Superior. But from the fourth to the fifth of these great sheets of inland water—that is to say, from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario—there is an abrupt change of level, the waters of Erie pouring into those of Ontario through Niagara River and down its stupendous cataract. The conception of the Welland Canal originated in the fact that across the neck of the Niagara Peninsula the two last lakes of the series are separated by a distance of only twenty-seven miles through a strip of land which permits the construction of an artificial waterway. A bare inspection of the map suggested this canal as inevitably as an inspection of the map suggests the Darien Canal. Except for the falls in the Niagara River the commerce of the great lake would naturally pass down the St. Lawrence, which drains them all. It is the purpose of the Welland Canal to flank this great obstacle created by nature. Whether it will divert the grain trade into the St. Lawrence depends on the foresight of the Legislature of New York in adopting countervailing measures before the trade is lost.—N. Y. Herald.

EPHRAIM'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a judicious application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of invalids have derived benefit from its use, and to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure cocoa and a properly prepared cocoa beverage. Sold only in packets labeled 'EPHRAIM'S COCOA.' Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

ROBBERY, MURDER AND ARSON.

BAIGROSS, Ont., April 13.—This afternoon I paid a visit to the ruins of the house lately occupied by W. Hasking. It is situated about a mile and a half south-west of the village of Wooler, which place is ten or twelve miles from here. The farm and buildings of the deceased are off the main road three-quarters of a mile, situated on a side-line known as Gimlet Line. A more desolate, forsaken place for a home could not well be imagined, and now that robbery, murder and incendiary have done their work, the place looks doubly forlorn and lonely. The old man Hasking lived for some 78 years in the house now in ashes, and was 78 years of age. He has been twice married, but owing to family broils has been separated from his last wife for several years. She, however, on learning of his death, promptly set up a claim for his property. The evidence given at the inquest yesterday failed to elicit anything that would shed light on this unfortunate affair, and as adjournment for one week was made to it, if possible, get evidence to assist in favour of the mystery. The strong points in favour of the idea of foul play are briefly these: A gun, which he has for years kept hanging over his bed, cannot be found, also a large butcher knife, which he usually took in one hand, while opening the door with the other, so as to be prepared for tramps or robbers should they come for admittance. Two hams, which he took out of the evening of the fire were hanging in the shanty, are nowhere to be found, and they cannot have been burned up. The lock of the trunk, which he always kept under the bed, was found in the ruins, with evident signs of having been forcibly wrenched off, and, lastly, the fire commenced in the east end of the house, while the stove was located in the west end. Another fact that should, perhaps, be mentioned was that his axe was found inside of the house, while every one who knows him said that it was always kept outside the door. Various theories have been advanced as to the way the murderer took place. It is probable that the murderer or murderers rapped at the door, and the old man opened it, being instantly knocked down in his tracks, as the position of his body indicated that he fell backward directly opposite the open door. Probably the axe was used and then set in the place where found, after which the robbery was committed and then the fire set. The general opinion among the neighbors is that the murdered man was possessed of some money, which he had up to last summer committed to the care of Mr. Gould, of Wooler, but after that man's death he took charge of it himself, relying on his gun and knife, and not on the honesty of his neighbors, to take care of it. The Township Council of Murray met to-night, and it is thought a reward of \$200 will be offered for the apprehension and conviction of the supposed murderers. What remains of the body will be interred to-morrow. He was, as far as known, a Cornishman, and has no relations in this country.

MARK TWAIN SWINDLED.

To the excessive use of Tobacco must be attributed in great measure the Dyspeptic symptoms from which, as a people, we so generally suffer. MILK OF MAGNESIA by its action in eradicating impurities, removes the craving for stimulants, always accompanying an unhealthy organization. MILK OF MAGNESIA is an entirely different preparation to all other fluid Magnesia. Sold by all Chemists.

well adapted for the young, delicate and aged. As this perfect medicine has gained fame in the past, so will it preserve it in the future by its renovating and invigorating qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm.

Probably no one article of diet is so generally adulterated as is cocoa. This article in its pure state, scientifically treated, is recommended by the highest medical authority as the most nourishing and strengthening beverage, and is strongly recommended to all as an article that will tone and stimulate the most delicate stomach. Howtrees' prize medal Rock Cocoa is the only article in our markets that has passed the ordeal to which these articles are all submitted by the Government analyst, and is certified by him to be pure, and to contain no starch, farina, arrow-root, or any of the deleterious ingredients commonly used to adulterate Cocoa. When buying be particular and secure "Howtrees'." Other kinds are often substituted for the sake of larger profits. 11-0

POND'S EXTRACT, for Pains, Aches, Cuts, etc. It is power is supreme over all disease that comes within its range. It never fails. Try it once.

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract. Our Plaster is invaluable in those diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, etc. Our Ointment (to be used for the most part) is equally efficacious, and is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Nose, or from any cause, speedily controlled and stopped. Our Nasal Sprays (25 cents) and Emulsion (50 cents) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in the head, or our "Catarrah Cure," especially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the Extract, and is equally valuable for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and unobtrusive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is a healing, cooling and cleansing. Use the Extract in connection with the Extract; it will aid in healing, softening and in keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying pain, and preventing the formation of blisters. It is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family; ready for use in case of accident. A dressing of the Extract will aid in healing and prevent scars.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, curing all inflammation and soreness without the use of any other medicine.

Earache, Toothache and Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles, Hemorrhoids, or Itching. Purgative. It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Pond's Extract is a safe and reliable purgative, and is a great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The Extract is a safe and reliable remedy for these ailments, and should be kept in every family; ready for use in case of accident. A dressing of the Extract will aid in healing and prevent scars.

Female Complaints. No physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases if the Extract is used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION. Has been imitated. The words "Pond's Extract" being used in connection with other trade-marks, and the picture trade-mark on surrounding wrapper. One, other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk, or by measure.

Price of Pond's Extract, Toilet Articles and Specialties.

POND'S EXTRACT, 50c., 1.00 and \$1.75. Toilet Cream, 50c. Catarrh Cure, 75c. Dental Cream, 50c. Plaster, 1.00. Liniment, 50c. Nasal Sprays, 25c. Toilet Soap (3 Cts) 50c. Sensitive Paper, 25c. Ointment, 50c.

Prepared only by FOND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Sole for sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Orders for 50c worth, carriage free, on receipt of 25c. Orders for \$1 worth, carriage free, on receipt of 50c. If addressed to 15 Murray Street, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Vital Weakness and prostration from overwork or other causes, is radically and promptly cured by

HUMPHREYS' Homeopathic Specific No. 28.

Been in use 20 years, and is the most successful remedy known. Price \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder for \$5, sent post free on receipt of price.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, New York.

H. HASWELL & CO., MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL, WHOLESALE AGENTS. 51c

Marble Working.

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, 91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Cemetery Work a Specialty.

MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c. MADE TO ORDER. 4c

Baking Powder.

THE COOK'S FRIEND Baking Powder

Is manufactured under the patronage of the CONSUMERS OF CANADA! The constantly increasing demand for the

COOK'S FRIEND Shows it to be the "People's Choice." Retailed everywhere. Manufactured only by

W. D. McLAREN, 55 AND 57 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. 5c

Medical.

EYE AND EAR.

DR. L. O. THAYER, O.F.L. S. A. LONDON, ENGLAND. Surgeon to Regent's Park Eye Infirmary, OCULIST AND CURIST. May be consulted daily at No. 49 Beaver Hall Terrace.

Rev. Mr. Deane, Montreal College, cured of a point in one minute! Mr. Fergus, St. Ann's Market, again removed; Rev. Fero Demoyers, of Sacre Cour, cured of deafness; Mrs. Wilson, of Farnham, 20 years blind, went home cured in three weeks. April 25, '84.

AS KIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier



Removes Tan, Pimples, Moth Patches, and every blemish on the face. It has stood the test of 20 years, and is as good as new. It is a sure and safe preparation, and is perfectly adapted for all complexions. It is a true and reliable beautifier, and is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe. Also found in New York City at H. Macy & Co., N. W. Bro., Fifth & Co., I. Bloch & Co., and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of cheap imitations which are abroad. We offer \$1.00 reward for the arrest and proof of any one selling the same. 25-L-cow

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS!

This Great Household Medicine Bank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels.

Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and, as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

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

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 533 Oxford Street London, in boxes and pots, at 1s. 1/4, 2s. 1/4, 4s. 1/4, 11s., 22s., and 53s. each, and by all medicine vendors throughout the civilized world.

N. B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter. 133 w/g

MILK OF MAGNESIA

Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach and Sick Headache.

Immediately corrects bad taste in the mouth, and renders impure breath sweet and agreeable. Ladies once using this preparation will find it of such real value as to make it a standard remedy in every house.

It is entirely different from all other preparations of Magnesia.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co.; Kerry Watson & Co.; H. Sugden Evans & Co.; H. Haswell & Co.

LUBY'S FOR THE HAIR

There are persons who, having made use of various preparations without obtaining any satisfactory results, will be inclined to condemn the use of LUBY'S PARSIAN HAIR RESTORER. To them we can, in all confidence, state that "not a single" instance do we know of where LUBY'S preparation has been employed but that it has been a perfect success, and no further testimony of its merits need be offered them than the approval it has met with from hundreds of our citizens who are now daily using it.

Used as an ordinary dressing for the hair, its valuable properties are to restore gray hair to its natural color, which it certainly does, and without any injurious effect whatever; cures itching and itching of the scalp, and leaves the head clean, cool and free from dandruff. One thing is certain, that its balsamic properties are such that it strengthens weak hair and checks its falling out.

LUBY'S does not soil the pillow-slips. Those who have used LUBY'S speak well of it; those who condemn it know nothing of it.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, in large sized bottles, at 50 cents each. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co.; Kerry Watson & Co.; H. Sugden Evans & Co.; H. Haswell & Co.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. TRADE MARK. Will promptly TRADE MARK. And radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, result of Indigestion, excess of overwork of the brain and nervous system. It is perfectly After Taking, like magic, and has been extensively used for over thirty years with great success.

Specific Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5; or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by address to THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. H. Haswell & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents for Province of Quebec, and retailed by all Druggists. 10c

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 445. Dame Hermelinde Boudreau, of the City of Montreal, duly authorized a *cestui en justice*, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Levesque, of the same place, Defendant. In action of separation de biens has been this day entered. Montreal, 18th February, 1880.

ETHIER & PELLETIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court. Dame Margaret McCah, of the City of Montreal, Wife of Peter Higgins, of the same place, Plaintiff, vs. the said Peter Higgins, Defendant. A suit for separation of property has this day been instituted returnable on the Nineteenth day of April, instant. Montreal, 2nd April, 1880.

COUSOUL, GIROUARD, WURTELE & SEXTON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Agricultural Implements.



CANADIAN PLOW

THE ABOVE is decidedly the Best Made and Best Working STEEL PLOW ever offered in this Market. Just the thing for the Townships. We also manufacture a variety of Chilled-Iron and Cast Metal Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Mowing-Machines, &c., &c.

ADDRESS: EMPIRE WORKS, Montreal, Que.

GOD SAVE IRELAND

Still on hand the new book entitled, Ireland's Story and Song. Also some of the finest photographs yet issued of the late lamented Irishman, B. Devlin, Esq., Q. C. Also photographs of the brave and noble Agitator, Charles Stewart Parnell, M.P. Any one of these photos with the book will be sent to any address on receipt of 30c., or all three for 50c.

The above photos are cabinet size. N. B.—Special terms to the trade. JAMES McARAN, Publisher. 198 Murray Street, Montreal, P.Q. 20-17.

Musical Instruments.

BEATTY

Pianos Another bottle on high prices. Raging 25c. See Beatty's latest Newspaper full reply (sent free) before buying. Lovers of Music. Reading latest War Circulars. Latest prices given. 10c. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

COLINTON H. MENEELY BELL CO.

Successor to MENEELY & KIMBLEY, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Feb 20, '82.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA

This chartered College, directed by the Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, is situated in a most healthy locality of the Capital, and commands a magnificent view of the Ottawa-Gatineau, and Rideau valleys.

Its Civil Engineering course deserves special recommendation. The various branches of science and commerce are taught in English, the language of transition from Greek and Latin. French is also carefully attended to. The degrees of B. A. and M. A. are conferred on deserving students.

Board, Washing and Mending, Bed and bedding, and Doctor's Fee, per term of five months, \$60 00 Tuition, in Civil Engineering Course per term, 20 00 Tuition, in Classical Course, 15 00 Tuition, in Commercial Course, 10 00 Drawing, Vocal Music, and use of Library, no extra charge. All charges are payable half-yearly in advance. For further particulars end for the "Prospectus and Course of Studies."

Hats, Furs, &c.

FURS! FURS!

EDWARD STUART, PRACTICAL FURRIER. Corner of McGill & Notre Dame Streets. Respectfully informs his friends and the public, in both Town and Country, that his Fall Stock of Furs is unusually good.

FUR CAPS, &c., for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children at lowest prices. Furs of all kinds made up and altered to the NEW HAT MAN, order at short notice. 7-0

Wanted.

800 tie cutters to cut ties on the line of the extensions of the Denver and Rio Grande Railways from Alamosa to Silverton, Col., from Alamosa to Albuquerque, N. M., and from Canon City, Col., westward. Price paid per tie, 8 cents. The cutters can board themselves at a cost not during the next ten months can be secured. In anticipation of enquiries it is here stated that free transportation will not be furnished, but that secure reduced rates of fare to Denver or Pueblo from Alamosa, Denver to the end of the D. & R. G. track will be furnished tie-cutters intending to go to work.

R. F. WEITBREC, Treasurer, Rio Grande Extension Co., Colorado Springs, Col. 30-0

Legal.

J. N. ROUSSEL, NOTARY PUBLIC, Huntingdon, P. Q.

34 C. DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal. T. J. Doherty, E. C. L. C. J. Doherty, A. B. B. C. L. 57-1

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 445. Dame Hermelinde Boudreau, of the City of Montreal, duly authorized a *cestui en justice*, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Levesque, of the same place, Defendant. In action of separation de biens has been this day entered. Montreal, 18th February, 1880.

ETHIER & PELLETIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court. Dame Margaret McCah, of the City of Montreal, Wife of Peter Higgins, of the same place, Plaintiff, vs. the said Peter Higgins, Defendant. A suit for separation of property has this day been instituted returnable on the Nineteenth day of April, instant. Montreal, 2nd April, 1880.

COUSOUL, GIROUARD, WURTELE & SEXTON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Medical, &c

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made. Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandaraka, and Sassafras, with all the best and most valuable properties of all other Bitters makes the greatest Tonic, Purifier, Liver Restorer, and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations. They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employment causes irregularity of the bowels or ordinary cough, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Laxative, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intermission. No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, the disease or ailment to use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life, and save hundreds.

Remember, Hop Bitters are sold by all druggists, and no person or family should be without them. Get some this day. For COUGH, COLIC, Indigestion, and all other ailments, ask Children.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggist. D. C. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for drunkards, and is sold by all druggists, and no person or family should be without them. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. Sent for Circular.

Miscellaneous.

CATHOLIC Men and Women furnished employment. \$5 a day. T. F. Murphy, Augusta, Maine. 10 L

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability, and Cheapness, Unequalled. MOSES HIGGS, Proprietor, Canton, Mass. Each package of this genuine bears our Trade Mark—a cut of the Rising Sun.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal Agents. 3c

Catechism and Month of Mary.

CATECHISME DE PERVERSANCE, ou expose historique, dogmatique, morale, liturgique, apologetique, philosophique et sociale de la religion depuis l'origine du monde jusqu'à nos jours, par Mgr. Guibout, 8 vols., 8vo., bound, \$13.75

CATECHISME (LE) CHRETIEN, ou un expose de la doctrine de Jesus Christ. Par Mgr. l'Evêque d'Orleans, 8vo., 5c.

DEVOTION (LA) A MARIE, ou exemplaire explicatif de la doctrine des prières et des pratiques en l'honneur de la sainte Vierge. Par le Rev. P. Huguet, 2 vols., 12mo., \$1.65

DEVOTION A LA SAINTE EUCARISTIE, ou exemplaire explicatif des prières et des pratiques en l'honneur du Sacrament de l'Eucharistie. Par le Rev. P

ADVERTISEMENTS itself wherever it goes by its wondrous and gratifying effects which it produces...

WOOL.—The market is reported rather quiet for domestic wools, of which stocks are very low...

THE FARMERS' MARKETS. Bonsecours and St. Ann's—Prices at Farmers' Markets, etc.

MONTEAL HAY MARKET. The offerings of hay and straw at the College street market during this week have been light...

THE U. S. CATTLE TRADE. The agitation of legislative measures in the United States to prevent the introduction and sale of this class of cattle...

NEW BOOKS AND PICTURES. To Catholic Educators. UNABRIDGED EDITION. Questions and Objections Concerning Catholic Doctrines and Practices...

FINANCE & COMMERCE.

Money continues in good supply, with rates easy; loans on call made at 4 to 5 per cent interest, and on time at 6 to 7 per cent...

HARDWARE AND IRON.

Prices all around show a weakening tendency, but no decided change is reported since last week...

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

At St. Gabriel market a very small business was transacted this morning. The supply of cattle was greater than the demand...

THE MEAT TRADE.

The Mark Lane Express of March 29th says:—The direct successful experiment in connection with the Strathgibbon...

LONDON GROCERY MARKET.

London, April 16.—In Mincing Lane during the past week there has not been much improvement. Holders still desire to realize...

NEW CHROMOS.

Sacred Heart of Jesus. Sacred Heart of Mary. Pope Leo XIII. Pope Pius IX. Last Supper. Crucifixion. Lakes of Killarney. Meeting of the Waters. Coast of Ireland. Mary Queen of Scots. Framed in Walnut and Gilt Frame \$2.50 each.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE CITY WHOLESAL TRADE.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Flour, Sugar, and other commodities.

ASHES.

Receipts for last week, 113 bbls of pots; no pearls. The deliveries comprised 254 bbls pots. In store here on Saturday last, 624 bbls pots and 310 bbls pearls...

RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS.

The receipts of live stock at Pointe Charles for the week were 20 carloads, 3 cars horses, and 90 hogs. Mr. Mebane shipped to England, via Portland, 3 carloads of cattle, and via Halifax, 1 carload of sheep. Craig & Kennedy shipped 17 cars to England.

FINANCE, COMMERCE AND TRADE.

Water has been admitted into the Erie canal, and the formal opening takes place next Tuesday, 20th inst.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A quack named McDonald has had to pay a fine of \$25 for practicing medicine in Montreal, Oct., without a certificate.

D. & J. SADDLER & CO.

Catholic Publishers and Booksellers, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

This market is reported entirely unchanged. An active country trade continues to be done, orders for general drugs being placed with travellers quite freely...

PROVISIONS.

The wholesale provision market rules dull and generally weak. Receipts of new butter have steadily increased until prices have fallen to 20c to 23c...

MONTEAL HORSE MARKET.

The demand for Canadian horses has, to some extent, recovered its former activity during this week. The report of shipment to the States shows a considerable increase over the totals for last week...

THE LUMBER MANUFACTURERS.

The lumber manufacturers on the Lachine River, N.S., have received large orders from the Port Louis side at \$24.00 per standard log of 22 inch.

GENTLEMEN!

S. Carsley's English Regatta Shirts, with two collars, newest styles, at \$1.10. GENTLEMEN.

LOOK HERE!

Money can be made in spare hours, around among your neighbors, working for us. Send for samples, free, Box 1768, Montreal, Que.

LEATHER.

The market has been more active this last week than during the week previous. Buyers, chiefly wholesale shoe manufacturers, have been enquiring for suitable stock, more especially splits and upper values for sole and consequently hardened.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has decided to discontinue the issue of 5 per cent debentures, and those issued for the future will only bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.