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SOUTH AFRICA

BATTLE OF SPITZKOP—DETAILS.

WHAT JOUBERT SAYS

"HANDS OFF!"

SYMPATHY AT THE HAGUE.

British Cabinet Coming to their Senses.

BLOOD! BLOOD!

LONDON, March 2.—A correspondent at Prospect Hill says:—It is useless to attempt to fight the Boers with numerically inferior forces. They are man for man, more than equal to our own. They are as courageous, intently better shots, and marvellously skilled, taking advantage of every cover. Their coolness under fire is perfect, and, while fighting individually, all work in concert and in obedience to orders. They openly express contempt for our infantry, but fear our cavalry and artillery.

The correspondent at Prospect Hill, who was taken prisoner and released by the Boers, reports that he had an interview with Joubert, the Boer Commander, who complained of Colley for bringing on a battle when peace negotiations were proceeding, and said the Boers were prepared to treat for peace on the basis of their liberty. An offensive Irish renegade was with Joubert, and appeared to be his chief adviser.

LONDON, March 2.—President Hoyt, of the Dutch Transvaal Committee, has issued a strong appeal to the people of England. He asks every honest Englishman to support the committee in their effort to restrain the Government from proceeding with its present unfortunate policy. He asks: "Should a people who have long peacefully bought the English nation for freedom be exterminated because, when driven to desperation, they seek their rights by the only resources left open to them?" He says: "Do not cease your protests against injustice; insist on the recall of your troops, and leave to far distant nations the blessings which as freemen you yourselves have dearly purchased and hold most dear."

Of course the appeal meets with more ridicule than consideration. The whole tone of the London press, excepting the *Pall Mall Gazette*, *Felo and Truth*, is expressed in the words of Mr. Evelyn Ashley, M.P., to-night, at a Liberal meeting. Referring to the war in the Transvaal he suggests as the nation of the world know the power of Britain she could offer terms of peace to the brave Boers, which would not be taken as indicative of weakness. He remarked that in order to demonstrate the prowess of this country to the ignorant tribes of South Africa it was absolutely necessary that the Boers should be forced to lay down their swords and bucklers before any negotiations came from the British nation. Wildly unreasoning, the English papers show themselves incapable of discussing the justice of the Boers' claim; they are rabid in their demand for blood. "In a spirit," as the *Pall Mall Gazette* says, "of shameful barbarity, England, who is ready to offer mediation when other powers are engaged in cutting each other's throats, refuses in her journals to allow the Christian spirit to interfere now with her diabolical desire to slay the Boers. Almost alone among the influential London press the *Pall Mall Gazette* pleads for the victors."

Precisely the same mistaken spirit which has landed us in political disaster in Ireland has prepared the way for disaster in the Transvaal. The British Government took no pains to discover what the people concerned really desired. They listened to the first story told them and then made up their minds to listen to no other. At this moment we are urged to persevere in an inequitable and impolitic war, without giving the Boers an opening for reconciliation. There is no impartial man in England who does not know what Joubert said to the correspondent of the *Standard* is literally true. If this be anything like the truth with what conscience can we persist in refusing even a hearing to these men.

Many are asking who is the Irish renegade in the Boer campaign? A gentleman writes to an afternoon paper, that it is probably Mr. Aylward, author of an interesting work on the Transvaal, but who is by no means a renegade. The writer says: "Mr. Aylward was engaged in the service of the Transvaal Government before the annexation, thereby losing his status as a British subject, which he has never taken steps to regain. No doubt he has been in close sympathy with the Boers since. That his manners might give the impression described, I can very readily understand, though it is only just to say that not a few British officers who came in contact with him in Pietermaritzburg, while the Zulu war was in progress, formed a favorable estimate of his character. If he has any part in the direction of the military movements of the Boers their admirable tactics can be readily explained, for he is a man with veritable genius for irregular warfare." He is a native of County Kilkenny.

The *Standard's* correspondent, who has done such remarkable good work, is Lieut. Cameron, the African explorer.

LONDON, March 4.—The *Standard* correspondent, who was liberated on parole by Joubert to bring medical assistance for the English wounded after the battle of Spitzkop, gives further particulars of his interview with the Boer commander. He says: "Joubert asked me to tell the people of England that he was sure that they and their Ministers meant to do what was right and just; but that the English officials and army commanders worked for their own ends and wilfully misrepresented facts. Hence the Transvaal was driven to desperation by the feeling that it was hopeless to look for justice."

England was fighting now for honor as for domination; the Boers for liberty; for which they were prepared to die. The God of battles was with them. Their loss in the capture of the strong position of Majala, and the rout of the British troops was, he said, only one killed and five wounded. Joubert also said that the people of the Transvaal were quite prepared to accept a scheme of African confederation, provided that they were left entirely to themselves. Upon this matter he said that he had also been misrepresented. "I told the Boer leader that I would transmit his message to England."

The statement as to the Boer loss appears, I must own, scarcely credible. I found that in the Dutch camp were fifty un wounded English prisoners and seven officers.

The London papers publish extracts from the continental papers on the British defeat at Spitzkop. The Austrian journals report the phrase, "Hands off," once used by Gladstone against Austria in reference to the Balkans' question. The *Transvaal Press* says:—"Misfortune follows misfortune, blunder succeeds blunder ever since Mr. Gladstone has resumed office. It appears as though fate intended with the name of Gladstone to mark the downfall of Great Britain as one of the great Powers of the world."

BLOEMFONTEIN, March 4.—The President of the Orange Free State has received a telegram from the Boer Commander declaring that the Boers desire to prevent further bloodshed, but it rests with England alone to stay hostilities. The Boers are simply defending themselves. They are willing to accept all efforts to promote peace, provided they do not conflict with their resolutions to acquire freedom.

LONDON, March 7.—The various answers to questions in Parliament, to-day, show that the Government approved of Gen. Wood's action relative to an armistice with the Boers. During the armistice both parties promise not to make any forward movement, but retain liberty to move within their own lines. Only provisions, not ammunition, are to be sent to the garrisons. Joubert undertakes to inform the garrisons of the armistice, and will use his influence to induce the Boers' commanders to permit the removal of the British wounded in the garrisons to Natal. Joubert also undertakes to pass provisions for the beleaguered garrisons through the Boer lines. On the arrival of provisions at the garrisons, both blockading and besieged parties are to suspend hostilities for eight days.

MONT PROSPECT, Mar. 7.—The rumours of the surrender of Standerton are untrue.

AMSTERDAM, March 8.—At a meeting here, on Saturday, speakers pointed out that the demonstration was not directed against England, but was held simply to sympathize with the Boers. Resolutions were passed expressing the hope that the Boers would obtain their independence, and that the Dutch Government would do all in its power to procure peace.

THE HAGUE, March 8.—In the Second Chamber to-day, the Premier said the Government was most anxious to aid in the restoration of peace in the Transvaal, without, however, departing from strict neutrality.

LONDON, March 7.—At last Mr. Gladstone's Government shows a disposition to break from Conservative fetters in matters of foreign policy. It has done an act of statesmanship, it has placed itself above the clamor for revenge and for the restoration of British prestige, and has reopened negotiations to settle terms of peace with the Boers. The announcement of the truce concluded between General Wood and Commandant Joubert is received with horror by the Jingo papers, but the weaker Liberal journals are picking up courage enough to be ashamed of having joined in the hue and cry of Conservative editorials. The *Conservative Standard* is rabid on the subject of the truce.

"Englishmen," it says, "will read with a deep feeling of shame and humiliation the news that an armistice has been concluded with the Boers. For the first time in the history of this country England has, without making an effort to retrieve her misfortunes, capitulated to a successful rebellion. In the case of the struggle for American independence, although we had a European war upon our hands, we strove for years to retrieve our defeats before we acknowledged ourselves beaten. Now a-days all this is changed. It is from the high places of England that rebellion is fostered and encouraged. The news of disaster is met by brave words in public and by the lavish expenditure of public money and by orders to our Generals to make peace on any terms. The British public understand now why General Colley led his men on to a desperate enterprise, and why he and so many others died on the hill. He shrank from carrying out the shameful task entrusted him, and from having his name associated throughout the world with this disgraceful surrender after defeat. He was determined to make an effort to force the Boers to fall back from Natal. Hitherto some have been inclined to regard General Colley as a victim to his own rashness. Now, we shall think of him as a patriot of the old type—as a man who died in endeavoring to save his country from the dishonor which her Ministers were preparing for her."

It seems indeed as if the Government had really outwitted its quondam allies. The

idea prevails that General Roberts was sent off in order to pacify the Jingo element of the British public, which has been of late strongly recruited from both parties, thus giving time for negotiations to be carried on, and possibly for peace to be concluded before the Commander-in-Chief's arrival at the scene of operations, and by the time when the English would naturally expect the slaughter of vengeance to commence. They calculate, and doubtless rightly, that by the time Gen. Roberts arrives the English people will have returned to reason, and be as heartily ashamed of their course in this Boer affair as Europe is of them to-day.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which with Mr. Labouchere of *Truth* and Mr. Cowen of the *Newcastle Chronicle*, has always pleaded the cause of the Transvaal as well as that of justice before Coercion for Ireland, says: "There are many who will condemn the attempt to conclude peace until the Boers are crushed. It is gratifying to find this irrational sentiment rated at its true value by the Government which does not share the false pride which prevented the Government of George III. from treating with the American insurgents until they had laid down their arms. Lord Derby warned us that it is the first form of public cowardice when you do that which you do not believe to be in itself wise or politic, merely because you think that if you do not do it somebody else will think you are afraid. Of that worst form of cowardice the Government, fortunately for the country, is entirely free." The *Pall Mall Gazette* continues its remarks recalls Burke's memorable words on the war for American independence, and concludes, "It is praiseworthy to believe that this wise counsel is not thought mean and unworthy of consideration in the affairs of to-day, and that the Government in its policy in the Transvaal is acting with the wisdom of Burke instead of imitating the policy of George III."

NEW YORK, March 8.—The *World's* cable despatch says: "The Government propose to grant the Boers a constitution similar to the Confederation Act, under which Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were merged into the Dominion."

THE ASHANTEES.

CAPE COAST CASTLE, March 6.—Two runners from the King of Ashantee have arrived. It is believed they fear a war message, and that the Ashantees are on the march. A volunteer corps is forming.

UNITED STATES.

BALLOONING ACCIDENT.

THREE PASSENGERS DROWNED.

NEW YORK, March 8.—The *World's* cable despatch says:—A balloon with an aeronaut and eight passengers ascended from Nice, yesterday, and was carried to sea. Three passengers were drowned at night while the balloon dragged the water. The others succeeded in closing the valves of the balloon which rose and afterwards landed.

MEMPHIS, Mar. 8.—The body of John Welsh who several months ago wounded Capt. Davis, a revenue officer, and killed Davis' deputy, was found in Fortness county with his throat cut. It is believed Welsh was murdered by his companions to prevent the disclosure of their crimes.

RALPH, N. C., Mar. 8.—A stringent license law which passed the House has been defeated in the Senate. The bill had been reported in the House prohibiting the manufacture or importation of liquors and providing for the submission of the question to public vote.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Specialists to the *World* say: "The rumors of an extra session and the continued deadlock are freely discussed. The President has given assurances that he will appoint John B. Bowman, Lexington, Ky., to succeed Rust, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Rust, of the Treasury, Schofield, it is reported, will have the Russian Mission, and Governor Young, Ohio, will succeed him."

The *Herald* says: "The record shows that Windom's attitude on the Silver Bill was in accordance with Garfield's views. Jewell is understood of for the Russian Mission. It is understood that the delegates to the International Monetary Conference."

The *Tribune* says: "The consideration of the Chinese treaties will likely consume a considerable time of the Senate's extra session. Morton may not accept the French Mission if it appears his resignation will interfere with the Republican organization of the House. It is understood that very few changes in the Departments will be made at present. It is regarded as certain that Hilliard and Christianity will soon be recalled from Brazil and Peru."

NEW YORK, March 8.—In the walking match at 9 a.m. Kowall had concluded 161 miles; Albert has withdrawn. At 8.40 Vanhagen was 129 miles; O'Leary 127.

The brig Emma Hall from Cardenas, ground near Sandy Hook, experienced terrible weather at sea, during which the son of Captain Ferry and the second mate were swept overboard and drowned.

Mr. and Mrs. Roswell P. Homer has given at St. Thomas Episcopal Church \$35,000, of building St. Thomas' House, and \$5,000, a perpetual fund for charitable purposes, in memory of their only son, who died recently.

Out of a list of thirty eminent ecclesiastics whom England has produced, four are Londoners; twenty, including Jeremy Taylor (a native of Cambridge) and Wesley (a Lincolnshire man), are eastern, while six only are west of England. These latter, however, include Hooker, of Devonshire birth, and Whitfield, a native of Gloucestershire. But the fact of the superiority of the east is plain to be disputed. Perhaps we may see in it some evidence of the piety and seriousness of the Teutonic race.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

COERCION BILL in the LORDS

THEY RUSHED IT THROUGH!

The Arms' Bill!

The Gag for Irish Members Only.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

LONDON, March 1.—Earl Spencer, in moving the second reading of the Protection Bill, pointed out that outrages, though greatly diminished in number, were still committed in Ireland. He said outrages could only be the result of inflammatory speeches, but necessity for the bill arose less from the perpetration of outrages than from the difficulty of tracing the offenders. Earl Spencer did not wish their Lordships to think that rebellion in Ireland was imminent, but when such hostile feeling existed, and when American papers were inciting Irishmen to rebellion, outrage and assassination, there would be great danger if prompt and effectual measures were not taken for the maintenance of law and order.

Beaconsfield reluctantly supported the bill, because he thought it absolutely necessary. Agitation in Ireland was fostered by an organized conspiracy of foreigners. It was absolutely necessary that the Government should possess power to defend the Queen from foreign conspirators who were passing to and fro between another country and Ireland.

Lord Granville declared Coercion necessary. The bill was then read a second time, and the third reading fixed for to-morrow.

LONDON, March 2.—In the House of Lords last night the Protection Bill was read a third time without discussion.

The Protection Bill has received the signature of the Queen, and is now law.

LONDON, March 3.—Earl Lytton, late Viceroy of India, moved that nothing in the information laid before the House justifies the announced policy of the Government in regard to Candahar. He said all sections of native opinion approved of the retention of Candahar. Russian influence in India must be excluded at any cost, and if Candahar was held fearlessly and firmly, England could view with indifference the changing fortune of the rulers of Cabul, and Russia's advance on Herat.

Lord Enfield, Under Secretary of War, maintained that the native Princes of India had the greatest dread of further annexation. Military operations on the subject of the retention of Candahar were divided, and the commercial advantages of retention were doubtful. Its political effects might be serious, and the financial embarrassments onerous.

Lord Waverley moved for the appointment of a Commission to inquire as to the best form of Government for Candahar. He advocated the creation of a Crown Colony.

Lord Cholmondeley, late Commander of British troops in South Africa, defended the abandonment of Candahar from a military point of view.

Lord D'Alry opposed the retention of Candahar, and said its occupation would not prevent Russian intrigues in Cabul.

Salisbury, after pointing out the Russian intrigues in Cabul, said there was no substantial difference of opinion among the highest authorities in regard to the military advantages of Candahar as a position for the defence of the Indian Empire.

Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty, was satisfied that Candahar could not be safely held for less than £1,500,000 yearly. Spending that sum that way must prevent the carrying out of works of public utility.

The debate was adjourned.

LONDON, March 3.—Yesterday being Ash Wednesday, the members of the House of Lords formed in procession and went to Westminster Abbey, after passing the Coercion Bill. The House has not met on Ash Wednesday since 1852. Consequently the ceremonial provided for that occasion had not been gone through with for 29 years. The procession was headed by two Queen's Marshals.

In the debate regarding Candahar, Beaconsfield asked who could have supposed the Government, with the Cabul correspondence to guide them, could repudiate the whole policy of their predecessors? The financial arguments against the retention of Candahar had been used against the acquisition of Punjab and Sindh, which were now sources of strength and wealth. He did not believe, however, that Candahar was the key of India. Vigor in Parliament, skill, resources, and the action of a determined people were the keys of India.

Granville said the present Viceroy of India favored the abandonment of Candahar.

Lytton's motion was adopted by 165 to 76.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Secretary of War said the loss of life in the recent engagement between Colley and the Boers was exaggerated. Thirty-five officers and 693 men were engaged. Three officers were killed, and missing, 65; wounded, 122; taken prisoners, or killed, 50. Besides the reinforcements already announced it had been decided to prepare three infantry regiments to be shipped from Gibraltar and Malta.

Harcourt introduced the Arms' Bill. It prohibits the possession or carrying of arms, except by license, permits the search of any house from sunrise to sunset, and empowers the authorities to prohibit and regulate the importation and sale of arms, dynamite and nitro-glycerine. The maximum penalty or summary conviction is three months imprisonment without hard labour. The bill is to remain in force for five years.

Sir V. Harcourt, in introducing the Arms' Bill, referred to the speech of Dillon in August, in which the speaker advised the peasants to march to meetings in military order, and avowed that by obstruction in Parliament they could set the people free to drill, and declared that every Irishman had a right to have a rifle, if he liked. Harcourt then referred to domiciliary visits by armed bands, and the shooting of Egan. The Bill, he said, would touch nobody who sought lawful ends by lawful means.

O'Donnell moved that permission be not granted for the introduction of the bill, and made a rambling speech.

Harcourt explained that search warrants under the bill would run 21 days.

After some further debate, Sexton, Home Ruler, moved an adjournment.

Hartington opposed the motion. He said it was unusual to prolong discussion on the introduction of the bill beyond one night. Motion rejected, 202 to 21.

Hanley, Home Ruler, wishing to address the House, the Speaker applied the *cloture*.

Hartington moved that the question be now put. Motion adopted, 200 to 23.

Leave to introduce the Bill was given by a vote of 196 to 29.

The Bill passed the first reading by 188 to 23.

LONDON, March 1.—In the House of Commons to-day, Sir Vernon Harcourt, Home Secretary, referring to the insulting despatch sent him from the United States by one Devoy, saying:—"You speak of stamping us out. The one who will suffer most at that game will be the one who has most to lose," said if Devoy should come within the Queen's dominion, it would be his (Harcourt's) duty to pay him some personal attention.

LONDON, March 2.—Sir W. V. Harcourt in introducing the Arms' Bill in the Commons last night, contemptuously contrasted Mr. Parnell's conduct with that of Mr. Dillon, who, he said, had the courage of his opinions.

Sir W. V. Harcourt's attack on Mr. Parnell in the Commons yesterday has caused much bitterness among the Irish members. All who spoke on the Arms' Bill in the House to-day condemned his attempts to stigmatize the Irish members as associated in a conspiracy.

LONDON, March 3.—The *Daily News* this morning says:—"It is possible that a division on the second reading of the Arms bill in the House of Commons may be taken at 3 o'clock to-night. The Government, however, will not resist any desire to seriously debate the bill at further length, but a division will certainly be taken to-morrow."

In the Commons, to-night, on going into Committee of Supply on the Army and Estimates, Parnell will move that the Boers, by their gallant resistance, have proved the earnestness of their desire for independence, and have earned the right to its restoration.

Dillon said if he were an Irish farmer he would keep a rifle to shoot landlords. (Shouts of "Oh!") He wished the Irish had proclaimed civil war. The Speaker called him to order. Harcourt declared his former attacks were fully justified by Dillon's language in a previous debate.

Baxter (Liberal) gave notice he would ask Gladstone whether, as despite the new rules, the usual necessary business of the House was virtually stopped, the Government intended to propose measures which would effectually prevent obstruction.

Hanley was repeatedly called to order for charging Harcourt with uttering untruths. He was eventually "named" by the Speaker, and his suspension voted by 233 to 15. During this scene Parnell entered the House.

Harcourt said Dillon uttered sentiments that would bring horror and disgust into the mind of every honest man. (Cheers) The civilized world would be able to-morrow to pronounce on this vile conspiracy. He was justified in saying that the Land League depended for support on a Fenian conspiracy, the Irish subscriptions being copper while gold and silver came from America. Dillon had expressed the true spirit that animated the League.

Dillon said he never expressed approval of assassination.

Gray and McConn, Home Rulers, regretted Dillon's language and disapproval of any sympathy with illegal means of promoting League agitation.

Children moved the adjournment of the debate.

Chaplin (Conservative) desired to call attention to the state of public business. He wished to introduce a motion on several important matters.

Hartington said the state of affairs had been fully explained.

Northcote said he and his friends only assented to supply being taken on the ground that their action was not to be considered a precedent.

violent speech and was suspended by the Speaker.

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"The new rules of the House of Commons have a loophole of obstruction, by means of which Irish members may resist at length an adjournment of the debate on the Arms bill, which Mr. Childers, Secretary of War, will move in order to make a statement regarding the army reorganization."

Parnell made his reappearance in the House of Commons. He made a speech, in which he expressed his regret at the violence of the language which had been used by his colleague Dillon last night, but Parnell added that he must also express his condemnation of the speech of the Home Secretary, Sir W. Harcourt. Parnell's remarks did not attract much attention.

LONDON, March 4.—Parnell resumed debate on the Arms' Bill. He justified Devoy's telegram to Harcourt. The Ministry were trying to prove that the Fenians were right, and drive men like himself and Dillon outside the lines of the Constitution, but they would not succeed. The Arms Bill, he said, would not prevent the shooting of bad landlords.

Parnell declared that he exceedingly regretted the establishment of League Courts, and stated that the Land League had expressed disapproval thereof.

Henry (Liberal and Home Ruler) charged Parnell with deluding Irishmen into the belief that the House was determined to prevent any amelioration of their condition; teaching them they could only hope for redress through violence. Although Parnell recalled his advice to the tenants to plough up land, some pasture had been ploughed up.

The Arms Bill passed its second reading—145 to 31.

LONDON, March 7.—In the Commons to-day, Stanhope gave notice of a resolution condemning the withdrawal of the British troops from Southern Afghanistan.

Northcote will, to-morrow, ask what day will be convenient for the debate. This action will amount to moving a formal vote of censure by the Opposition on the Government's Afghan policy.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Arms Bill this evening. Several Home Rule amendments were rejected. The proposal that persons suspected of carrying arms should be arrested and taken before a Magistrate instead of being searched by the police was inserted in the Bill.

One clause of the Arms Bill was adopted with unimportant alterations.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED

Tuesday, March 8.

The plague has made its appearance in Bagdad.

Mr. Langtry, the husband of the "Jersey Lily," is in Toronto.

A London cable announces the death of the dowager Lady Raglan.

Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, N. B., is to leave for Rome about the 15th inst.

Recent shipping disasters on the English coast have caused a loss of upwards of 200 lives.

The French Government has demanded heavy indemnity for Tunisian raids in Algeria.

L. B. Boomer, the great bridge builder of the West, died suddenly in New York on Sunday.

It is reported at Victoria, B.C., that Attorney-General Waken will be the next Lieutenant-Governor.

The British Columbia Legislature offer a bonus of five thousand dollars for the erection of a woolen mill.

The loss of life by the earthquake at Ischia is feared will reach 200. Another shock occurred yesterday.

In a private interview with President Grey yesterday, Gambetta said he had no desire to take the management of affairs.

The American-French Archaeological Expedition, for whose safety fears have been entertained, has arrived at Pahuque, Mexico.

The Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill extending the southern boundary of the State to the middle of Long Island Sound.

A London despatch says Sir Garnet Wolseley is to be made a peer, so that he can conduct military affairs in the House of Lords.

It is stated by the Press Association that the Government is desirous of declaring the forthcoming Land Bill a measure of urgency.

On the first of March the Syndicate took possession of the Pembina Branch, and from that date run through trains from St. Paul to Winnipeg.

The Governor of California has signed the amended revenue law, exempting from taxation stock of Corporations and deposits in Savings Banks.

Thirty-five persons have died of plague in Kerbet, Nudi fi, and Djagra, Province of Bagdad. Precautions have been taken to localize the epidemic.

C. J. Whelan, of Rapid City, is now in Ottawa, en route for England, to take charge of the first batch of emigrants to be brought to Canada by the Syndicate.

The existence of plague in Mesopotamia is confirmed. There have been 28 deaths at Nefar and 80 at Cuaro. Energetic measures are being taken to prevent a spread of the plague.

During the month of February, 288 immigrants, men, women and children, arrived at Halifax from Great Britain. Of these 73 were English, 65 Irish, 14 Scotch, 4 Scandinavians and 2 French.

Jeremiah Robinson, farmer, of the 13th concession, township of London, Ont., committed suicide yesterday by hanging. Mr. Robinson was one of the pioneers of London Township. No cause is assigned for the act.

REDMOND O'DONNELL

LE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE.

PART II.

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

"But then governesses always are heroines, are they not?—prime favorites with novelists. I rather fear she has found life too dark a tragedy, by any possibility to make a jest of."

"She is the best embroiderer I ever saw," Lady Dangerfield said, sweeping her silken robes up the sunlit stairs. "I found it out by chance yesterday. Her work in lace and cambric is something marvellously beautiful. I had some thought of sending her away—no one doesn't want a person about the house who terrifies every one she meets—but now I shall retain her. Her embroideries are worth three hundred a year to me, and she certainly has accepted a very low salary."

"By Jupiter!" Redmond O'Donnell exclaimed, under his breath, "That woman is a marvel."

Lady Cecil stretched out her hand for the book, a look of surprised admiration in her eyes. "Miss Herculaste," she said, "you read that splendidly. The poet should have heard you. I knew you could read but not like that. You are a born actress."

"The governess bowed, smiled, and walked back with immovable composure to her place. "Shall we approach now?" Sir Arthur said, in a constrained voice.

There was no reply. He looked at his companion—the eyes of Redmond O'Donnell were fixed on Miss Herculaste with such a look of utter wonder—of sheer amazement and recognition, that the baronet stared at him in turn. Standing there it had flashed upon him like an inspiration where he had seen Miss Herculaste before. He started like a man from a trance at the sound of the baronet's surprised voice.

"How thunderstruck you look, O'Donnell!" he said, with a touch of impatience in his tone; "did you never before hear a lady read?"

The half-irritated words fully aroused him. Redmond O'Donnell turned away from the governess with a slight laugh. "Rarely like that, mon ami. And I have just solved a riddle that has puzzled me since last night. I think I have had the pleasure of both seeing and hearing Lady Dangerfield's very remarkable governess before today."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MYSTERY OF BRACKEN HOLLOW.

MISS HERCULASTE'S audience had been increased by still two more. The Earl of Ruysland and Major Frankland, sundering up the avenue, had also paused afar off to listen. Against the rose and gold light of the summer sunset, Miss Herculaste's tall figure and striking face made a very impressive picture. It was a pretty tableau altogether: Lady Cecil, fair, languid, sweet; my lady in her rich robes and sparkling jewels; Rose O'Donnell with her small, piquant face literally seeming all eyes; and the accessories of waving trees, tinkling sky, tinkling fountains, and fragrant flowers.

"Alas, my lady," said, when the spell was broken and he and his companion moved on once more, "what have we here? A scandalous affair from the Surrey side of the Thames? Upon my life, so much histrionic talent is quite too good to be wasted on a governess, and if her father's name was Herculaste, by the bye?"

"The covert sneer that generally embellishes everything this noble peer said was so covert, that only a very sensitive ear could have caught it. Miss Herculaste caught it and lifted her great gray eyes for one moment to his face—full, steadily. Something in the grave, clear eyes seemed to discern him—he stooped abruptly and turned away from her.

"Glad!" he thought, "it is strange. Never saw such an unaccountableness in all my life. She has looked at me a thousand times with just such a look as Miss Herculaste gave me now. Confound Miss Herculaste! What the deuce does the young woman mean, by looking so horribly like other women dead and look-up."

"You will read it to Lady Dangerfield, will you not? Somehow I think you can read aloud."

"I can try," Miss Herculaste answered. She laid down her work, advanced, took the book, and stood up before her auditors. The last light of the setting sun shone full upon her tall, stately figure, her pale, changeless face, locked ever in the passionless calm of marble. She began. "Yes, Miss Herculaste could read aloud—Lady Cecil had been right. What a wonderful musical voice it was—so deep, so calm, so sweet. She made a very striking picture, standing there, outlined against the purple glowing, the sunlight gliding her face and her dead hair. So thought Rose O'Donnell, so thought Lady Cecil Olive, so thought two gentlemen advancing slowly, unseen and unheard, up the avenue, under the trees—Sir Arthur Tregenna and Captain O'Donnell. Both, as if by some simultaneous impulse, stopped to listen.

"Push on, my household cavalry!" King Louis merrily cried. "To death they rush, but rude their shock—not unwounded they died. On through the camp the column trod—King Louis turns his rein. 'Not yet, my liege,' Saxe interposed, 'the Irish troops remain!'"

"'Lo! a Clare!' he says, 'you have your wish; there are your Saxon foes!' The march almost smiles to see, so furiously he goes! How fierce the look these exiles wear, who're wont to be so gay, The red and fringes of fifty years are in their hearts to-day. The treaty breaks the link wherewith 'twas writ could dry, Their plundered homes, their ruined shames, Their women's parting cry, Their priesthood hunted down like wolves, their country overthrown— Each looks as if revenge for all were staked on him alone. On, Fontenoy—on, Fontenoy, nor over yet also— Reach'd at length a nobler band than these proud exiles were. 'O'Brien's voice is hoarse with joy, as halting, he commands, 'Fix 'ay-bells—charge!' The mountain storm rous'd on these heavy bands! This is the English column now, and faint their volleys grow. Yet marching all the strength they have they march—yet all the strength they have they march— They dress their ranks upon the hill to face that war— Their bayonets the breakers' foam; like rocks the men are hurled from their line, when through the surging smoke,

With empty guns clutched in their hands, the heading Irish broke. On, Fontenoy—on, Fontenoy, hark to that fierce muzzled rattle! Remember Limerick! Dash down the Sassenaga!

"Like lions leaping at a fold when mad with hunger's pang, Right up against the English line the Irish exiles sprang. Bright was their steel, 'tis bloody now, their guns are filled with gore: Through shattered ranks, and covered files, and trampled flags they were; The English strove with desperate strength, paused, rallied, staggered, fled— The green hillside is matted close with dying and with dead! Across the plain and far away passed on that hideous wrack. While cavalier and fantassin dash in upon their track. On, Fontenoy—on, Fontenoy, like eagles in the air, With bloody plumes the Irish stand—the field is fought and won!"

She paused. Sweet, clear, thrilling as a bugle blast rang out the stirring words. "A light leaped out into her eyes, a glow came over her pale face; every heart there stirred under the ring of her tones, her look, her gesture, she accepted a very low salary."

"By Jupiter!" Redmond O'Donnell exclaimed, under his breath, "That woman is a marvel."

Lady Cecil stretched out her hand for the book, a look of surprised admiration in her eyes. "Miss Herculaste," she said, "you read that splendidly. The poet should have heard you. I knew you could read but not like that. You are a born actress."

"The governess bowed, smiled, and walked back with immovable composure to her place. "Shall we approach now?" Sir Arthur said, in a constrained voice.

There was no reply. He looked at his companion—the eyes of Redmond O'Donnell were fixed on Miss Herculaste with such a look of utter wonder—of sheer amazement and recognition, that the baronet stared at him in turn. Standing there it had flashed upon him like an inspiration where he had seen Miss Herculaste before. He started like a man from a trance at the sound of the baronet's surprised voice.

"How thunderstruck you look, O'Donnell!" he said, with a touch of impatience in his tone; "did you never before hear a lady read?"

The half-irritated words fully aroused him. Redmond O'Donnell turned away from the governess with a slight laugh. "Rarely like that, mon ami. And I have just solved a riddle that has puzzled me since last night. I think I have had the pleasure of both seeing and hearing Lady Dangerfield's very remarkable governess before today."

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start she gave, overcast the glass and spilled the wine. "How awkward I am!" she said with a laugh; "if I commit such gaffes as this, I fear Lady Dangerfield will repeat having invited her governess to dinner. Thanks, my lord; don't trouble yourself; my dress has escaped."

In the trifling confusion of the accident Captain O'Donnell's remark passed unheeded, and it was noticeable that Miss Herculaste look care not to meet those steel-blue eyes once again until the ladies left the table.

It was he who sprang up and held the door open for them, and as she swept by, he lifted her large eyes suddenly, and shot him a piercing glance. He bowed, slightly, smiled slightly, then the door closed, and the gentlemen drew up, charmed and toasted.

"It was rather remarkable that Sir Arthur Tregenna, usually the most abstemious of men, drank more than any one there had ever seen him drink before. Major Frankland, from his place at the end of the table, saw it, and shrugged his shoulders with a soft voice comment to his neighbor, 'O'Donnell!'"

"Used to be absurdly temperate—a very anchorite, whatever an anchorite may be. I don't know whether you have noticed, but all the men who have lost their heads for Ruysland's peerless daughter and been rejected, have taken to port and sherry, and stronger still. It seems to be a bygone custom—falling in love with Lady Cecil, and falling a victim to strong drink."

"Well, yes, it does," the chasseur replied. "I remember Annesly Caruthers, in Paris, used to jump to his feet, half sprung, with flashing eyes and flowing goblet, and cry, 'Here's to La Reine Blanche—Heaven bless her!' I wonder if that dippy prayer was heard? He took to hard drinking after she jilted him; he used to be pretty sober before. There seems to be a fatality about it," the young Irishman said, reflectively, filling his own glass. "Powercourt drank himself blind, too, exchanged into a line regiment ordered to Canada, and he was seldom drunk more than three times a week before she did for him. I wonder how it is? She doesn't order 'em to fill the bumper fair; every drop they sprinkle o'er the brow of Care smoothes away a wrinkle; you don't suppose, does she?"

"I don't suppose Tregenna's one of her victims, certainly," responded Frankland. "Lucky beggar! he's safe to win, with his long rent-roll and longer lease."

"Ah! awfully old family, I'm given to understand," O'Donnell said; "were barons in the days of Edward the Confessor and William the other fellow. But then La Reine Blanche has such a talent for breaking hearts and turning heads; and what a woman may do in any given phase of life is as Lord Dunsinore says, 'One of these things no fellow can understand!'"

"They adjourned to the drawing-room, where the sounds of music already came wafted through the open window but in the drawing-room they found Miss Herculaste alone. The soft, silvery beauty of the twilight had tempted the rest out on the lawn. Lady Cecil sat in her rustic chair, humming an opera air, and watching with pensive, dreamy eyes the moon lift its silver sicles over the far-off hills. And Lady Dangerfield and Rose O'Donnell sat chatting of feminine fashions and the last sweet thing in bonnets.

The gentlemen joined them—that is, with the exception of the Cornish baronet. Music was his passion, and then Miss Herculaste had looked up with a telling glance and smile, and some slight remark as he went by—slight, but sufficient to draw him to her side, and hold him there. The earl lingered also, but after off, and buried in the downy depths of a puffy silken chair, let himself be gently lulled to sleep. Major Frankland, as a matter of course, joined Sir Peter's wife, and Sir Peter, with a sheet of white paper, and some corks, on which moths were impaled, and a net, went in search of glow-worms. And Captain O'Donnell flung his six feet of manhood full length on the velvet awning at the feet of the earl's daughter, the delicious scented evening wind lifting his brown hair, and gazed serenely up at the star-studded sky.

"Neat thing—very neat thing, Lady Cecil, in the way of moon rise. How Christian-like, how genteel, how calm, how happy a man feels after dinner! Ah, if life could be 'always afternoon,' and such truce as this, and such a sky as that, and one might lie at Beauty's feet, and—smoke! Smoking is useful among flowers, too—kills the aphides and all that, and if Lady Cecil permit—"

"Lady Cecil permits," Lady Cecil said, laughing; "prudence man's best comforter, Captain O'Donnell; light up, and kill the aphides!"

Captain O'Donnell obeyed; he produced a cigar case, selected carefully a weed, lit up, and fumigated. "This is peace—this is bliss; why, oh why need it ever end; Lady Cecil, what are you reading?"

"Pretty, I know, by all this azure and gilding. Ah, to be sure, Owen Meredith—always Owen Meredith. How the ladies do worship that fellow. Cupid's darts, broken hearts, silvery beams, rippling strings, vows here and there, love everywhere. Yes, yes, the old story, despair, broken vows, broken hearts—'tis their stock in trade."

"I've killed 'em in my day; it's not a footboy I'd be this rascal. Eggorra, I thought I was doing ye a good turn. Shure ye seen yourself, black, creepin' over the clane paper, a big black, creepin' divil—av a cockroach!"

"Cockroach, you fool! I tell you it was a specimen of the Blatta Orientalis—the finest specimen of the Blatta Orientalis I ever saw."

"Oh, Mother of Moses!" "And you must come along, you thick-headed numskull, after all the trouble I've had with it, and kill it. And only two days since it was born, you blundering bog-trotter!"

Mr. Lafferty's expression was fine, as he regarded the smashed cockroach and the little baronet with mingled looks of compassion and contempt. "Born is it? Thin dirty little bastes! Born o' wirra! Maybe it was christened, too! Faix, I wudn't wonder at all!"

With which Lanty took his departure, and approaching his mistress, presented his letter with a bow. "Miss Rose, alanna! a bit av a letter av ye please. An' myself thinkin' from thin postmarks that tis from the old munseer himself, in New Orleans beyant."

"Lanty!" called the sweet, clear voice of Lady Cecil, "come here, and tell me if you have quite forgotten the troublesome mistress of Torryglen, for whom you performed so many innumerable services in days gone by? You may have forgotten, and grown cynical and disagreeable—like master like man—but I have not."

She held out her white-ringed, slim hand, and Mr. Lafferty touched it gingerly, and bowed before that fair, gracious, smiling face, his own beaming with pleasure. "Forget ye is it? Upon me conscience, my lady, the man or woman isn't alive that cud do that av they tried. Long life to yer ladyship! It's well I rimbore your beautiful face, and troth, it's more and more beautiful it gets every day."

"Draw ye mild, Lanty," Lanty's master said, lazily; "we are not permitted to speak the truth to ladies about their looks, when, as in the present case, the simple truth sounds like gross flattery. You may go now; and for the future, my good fellow, let Sir Peter Dangerfield's black beetles alone."

Mr. Lafferty departed accordingly, giving the beetle-hunting baronet a wide berth, and ordered. The next moment Rose came hurriedly over to where her brother lay, still lazily smoking and star-gazing, her open letter in her hand. "News from New Orleans, Redmond, a letter from grandpapa. Madame De Lansec is very ill."

The twilight music, floating so softly, so sweetly into the silvery gloaming, had ceased a moment before, and the two figures at the piano approached the open window, nearest Lady Cecil and the chasseur. Miss Herculaste had paused a second before joining the lawn party, something in the stary moonlight loveliness of the fair English landscape stirring her heart with a throbbing remembrance and pain. Sir Arthur Tregenna—grave, sombre—by her side, was very silent too. How well he liked to be here, he alone knew; and yet his place was at the feet of yonder fair, proud peer's daughter, thrice as lovely, thrice as sweet, as this dark daughter of the earth, the spell of whose sorcery had fallen upon him. So standing, dead silent both, they heard the words of Rose O'Donnell.

"Madame de Lansec!"—it was Redmond O'Donnell who spoke, removing his cigar and looking up—"ill is she? It ought the handsome Creole was never ill. Nothing serious I hope?"

"It is serious—at least grandpapa says so. Perhaps his fears exaggerate the danger. She is ill of yellow fever."

"Ah! I should have thought she was pretty well acclimated by this time. And our infant uncle, Rose—how is he? Lady Cecil, it is given to every man of eight-and-twenty to possess an uncle or two old. Such is my happy fortune. How is the Signor Claude?"

"Little Claude is well," his sister answered. "Poor madame—and I liked her so much. Her's was grandpapa's says. 'Dear Marie, if there is any change for the worse I shall telegraph over at once, and I shall expect Redmond to send or fetch you again. Claude has pinned to a shadow, and calls for Marie night and day.' So you see, Redmond, it may end in our returning after all. Still, I hope there may be no necessity."

"Did I tell you the sequel now, if you like," the Chasseur d'Afrique said. "There is many a slip; you know, and old Frenchmen sometimes have unexpected hearts. M. De Lansec suddenly and unexpectedly got married, six years ago—Master Claude is four years old now; the finest little fellow from here to New Orleans; the heir of Menadour, and the De Lansec millions. After her grandfather's marriage—I don't know how it was either—she and madame always seemed excellent friends; but Marie fell into low spirits and ill health; pined for the green hills of Ulster, and the feudal splendor of Castle O'Donnell—perhaps you remember that venerable pile, Lady Cecil—and wrote me to come and fetch her home. Her grandfather did not wish it. I did not wish it. I could give her no home equal in any way to that she wished to leave; but when a woman will, she will, and all the rest of it. Marie De Lansec, like Marianne in the Masted Grange, was a weary, weary!"

The result of many letters, and much feminine logic, was, that I obtained six months' leave of absence, sailed the brig 'Sax and Finis!'"

"Not Finis, Captain O'Donnell; there is still a supplement. How is it you chanced to appear before us so suddenly here?"

"Ask Rose," Captain O'Donnell answered. "I never pretend to fathom the motives that sway the feminine intellect. She wanted to come to London—we came to London. She wanted to come to Castleford, Sussex—we came to Castleford, Sussex. Why, I don't know, and I am not sure that I have any curiosity on the subject. Probably Rose knows, just as probably though she does not. As well Sussex as anywhere else. I received and obeyed orders." And—Captain O'Donnell paused a moment and glanced up at the fair, stary face on which the cold moonbeams shone—"and I can truly say I don't regret the coming."

He flung away his cigar and sprang to his feet. Lady Dangerfield, with her major, approached at the moment. "Queenie, are you aware the dew is falling, and that night air is shocking for the complexion? A little moonlight is very nice, but enough is enough, I judge. Come into the house; we are going to have low and music."

She swept toward the open windows, her trained dress brushing the dew of the wet grass, and her eyes fell upon the two tall, dark, statuesque figures there full in the moonlight. And over my lady's face an angry frown swept, and from my lady's eyes a flash of haughty displeasure shot.

"You here still, Miss Herculaste?" she said, in a voice of reproof. "I imagined when the music ceased that you had gone to your room. Are you aware whether Lanty and Pearl have gone to bed? Do kind enough to get at once and ascertain."

"And remain when you go, the frown that concluded the command said. She swept by them, her shining laces wafting a cloud of mill flours before and behind her, and Major Frankland, with a knowing half-smile on his lips, stalked after like the statue of the commander.

Miss Herculaste fell back—an appealing, deprecating, wistful look she cast upon Mr. Athor. "Good-night," she sighed, rather than said, and was gone.

Lady Dangerfield was wise in her generation, but she had made a mistake to-night. A sudden dark anger had swept into the baronet's eyes, a flush of intolerable anger mounted to his brow. The lady he "delighted to honor" had been insulted, had been ordered from his presence and out of his room because he understood well enough—because of him. His face changed, so darkly, so sternly, so angrily, that you saw how terrible this man, usually so calm and impassive, could be in wrath.

(To be Continued.)

SHREVE AND ABILITY. Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in compounding a Bitters, whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—Examiner and Chronicle.

COMA ON SENSE IN MEDICINE. (Montreal Star, January 5, 1881.) Dr. M. Souville, the Parisian physician and inventor of the Sphrometer for the scientific treatment of diseases of the lungs and air passages, who recently took up his residence among us, seems to be meeting with excellent success. Already the doctor has had upwards of a hundred patients, who have given his system a trial, and so far as we have learned, with both satisfaction and benefit. Doctor Souville makes a departure from the usual methods of treating diseases of the air passages. He contends that the proper mode of treating them is by inhalation and absorption, not by pouring drugs into the stomach, and thus upsetting and disarranging one part of the system in the hope of benefiting another. This argument certainly has the advantage of being common sense, which is always the best kind of sense. The doctor certainly has the courage of his opinions and confidence in his system, for he gives a standing invitation to physicians and sufferers to visit him and test his instruments free of charge. His office is at 13 Phillips Square, Montreal. It matters not how often your advisers tell you that diseases such as bronchitis, asthma and catarrh are incurable; read the following notices and judge for yourselves:—

DEAR DOCTOR:—I have great pleasure in making public my experiences of the beneficial effects I have derived from the use of your Sphrometer and remedies for the cure of Catarrh and Bronchitis, which I was afflicted with for several years; my health is now wonderfully improved since using your remedies. Yours truly, O. HILL, Dorchester street, Montreal. MONTREAL, January 21st, 1881. My DEAR SIR:—I am very pleased to testify to the efficacy of your Sphrometer and remedies for the cure of Catarrh and Bronchitis, which I was afflicted with for several years; my health is now wonderfully improved since using your remedies. Yours respectfully, E. HILTON, Montreal. Dr. M. Souville, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal. MONTREAL, January, 1881. My DEAR SIR:—I am very pleased to give you this testimony of the benefit I have received from the use of your instrument, the Sphrometer, and the remedies accompanying it for my disease. I was three years troubled with catarrh in the head, loss of voice and bronchitis, and I am happy to say that I am now quite cured and able to thank you for the use of your Sphrometer and remedies. Yours respectfully, R. L. GAULT, Montreal. Letters must contain stamp for reply. Instruments and preparations expressed to any address.

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Special Notice To Subscribers.

Commencing Dec. 22nd, 1880 all subscriptions outside of Montreal will be acknowledged by change of date on address-label attached to paper.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For March, 1881. THURSDAY, 10.—The Forty Martyrs of Sebaste. COBK. Card. McCloskey, N. Y., 1844. FRIDAY, 11.—The Holy Crown of Thorns. Ember Day. Cons. Abp. Williams, Boston, 1855. SATURDAY, 12.—St. Gregory I. Pope, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. Ember Day. SUNDAY, 13.—Second Sunday in Lent. Epist. I Thess. iv. 1-7; Gosp. Matt xvii. 1-9. MONDAY, 14.—Feria. Cons. Bp. Lynch, Charleston, 1859. TUESDAY.—Feria, 15. WEDNESDAY, 16.—Feria. Fr. Brebeuf put to death, 1649.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

From Ash Wednesday until Easter Sunday, every day is a fast day except Sundays. Palm Sunday is not a fast day though it be a day of abstinence. The use of flesh meat is allowed at three meals on every Sunday in Lent except Palm Sunday. The same is allowed once a day only, on every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, from the first Sunday in Lent and Palm Sunday.

On these days meat can be used at the one meal only, and no fish allowed at the same meal.

We can only take one full meal on a fast day. In the morning we may, according to the prevailing custom, take a cup of tea or coffee with a small piece of bread.

In the evening we can take a collation, which must not be a full supper, and must consist of light, meagre food.

On days of fast and abstinence we may cook meagre food with dripping, even with pork, but pork itself must not be eaten.

In families where soup is used for dinner, pork, grease or fat can be put in it (no other kinds of meat). If any of this soup remain after dinner it may be used at the evening collation. Pork, lard or grease cannot be used in its natural state.

On meagre days pastry cooked with dripping or fat may be eaten.

Such as are exempted from fasting from their meals through infirmity, age or hard labour may use meat three times a day, when others use it only once.

The above privileges authorized in the Diocese of Montreal (circular of Feb. the 16th, 1872) facilitate the observance of Lent very considerably; and with a little good will many can keep the solemn fast that the Saviour sanctified by fasting 40 days and 40 nights and that was ever sacred in the Church from primitive Christianity.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN OTTAWA.

A grand concert on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, in Ottawa, will be given in the Opera House, under the immediate patronage of His Excellency the Governor-General. A large number of members from both the Senate and Commons are to be extended invitations. There is to be no procession.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for THE POST and the TRUE WITNESS in their respective localities:—m. Kinehan, Bedford, Que.; Wm. F. Pegg, Newmarket, Ont.

The Irish Coercion Bill is now the law of the land. As we predicted, the Lords passed it without discussion and Her Most Gracious Majesty affixed her signature to it with cheerful alacrity. To-day, therefore, the Lord-Lieutenant, the police and the informers govern "that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland," as the statutes beautifully express it. But never mind, "Long live the Queen and all who are in high stations."

Mr. Cowan, M.P., for Newcastle, has exposed the manufacture and multiplication of outrages in Ireland by the British Cabinet and the landlords. It is not enough that a broken window constitutes an outrage; every pane of glass broken is one also, as is every threatening letter, though written by a landlord to himself.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal of the 17th February reports rather a singular case of boycotting in England. Mr. O'Donnell M.P. for Dunfermline, like many of the Irish members, lives by his pen, and writes extensively for the London press. He has for many years contributed articles on continental politics to the Spectator, a weekly journal of culture, and which claims extraordinary pretensions to liberality in religion and politics. On the occasion referred to by the Freeman, Mr. O'Donnell offered a review of a volume of Prosper Merimee's letters to Parnell, which was rejected because of his attitude with regard to the Irish policy of the Government. When such a liberal journal as the Spectator can descend to such a paltry plea of spite, what may we not expect from the Jingos? But in fact all Englishmen are Jingos when dealing with Ireland or Irishmen.

Mr. Labouchere—one fair Englishman at least—continues to advocate the Irish cause in Truth with the same loyalty which he has shown in the House of Commons. In the course of some unparaphrasing comments on the Coercion Ministry in this week's number he says:—"Had Mr. Forster been a great statesman he would have called a meeting of all Irish members—Conservatives, Liberals, Home Rulers, and Parnellites—and he would have asked them to inform him by a majority vote what were the wishes and the aspirations of their countrymen, and what was the best method of maintaining law and order, for it must be admitted that the properly elected representatives of a country are better guides for a constitutional ruler than spies and informers, executive hacks, and landlords who sneak up the backstairs of Government offices in order because their rents have not been paid and clamorous for vengeance."

The English papers are still crying out for the blood of the Boers, with the three exceptions of the Pall Mall Gazette, the Echo and Truth. Nothing will satisfy them but a subject submission. They are forced to confess the gallant Dutchmen have right on their side, but yet British prestige must be maintained. British prestige is almost as strange a thing as the British constitution, one of which the Boers decline, and the other of which they have sadly damaged. They are also crying out for the name of the "Irish renegade" who is directing the military movements of the Boers, who is, it seems, "a veritable genius." He is "Mr. Joubert's right hand man, and his name is Allard. Once upon a time they called a famous American General Mr. Washington, but the world only laughed, and yet Washington did not indict upon them four disastrous defeats in rapid succession. History will, however, deal justly with General Joubert, as it has dealt with General Washington.

WHAT an arrant coward must Charles Stewart Parnell be, to be sure? He goes off to France after delaying the passage of the Coercion Bill until the world knew there was no necessity for it, and came back again to take part in the closing scene, defying the British Ministry and its brutal majority. He then went to Ireland and made his famous Clara speech, which, hurling as it did, defiance at the Government, their puppet of a Lord Lieutenant, their spies and informers, their soldiers and police, proves him an unmistakable poltroon. He takes his place in Parliament once more, to the great annoyance of his friends (so says the Times), and then, to their still greater annoyance, goes back to France to complete his mission shaking all the time with fear lest the Government should arrest him. Then out comes Mr. Shaw and calls him a mongrel, and all sorts of names, which Parnell heeds as much as a thoroughbred horse heeds the barking of a cur at his heels. And now that the Coercion Bill is passed, this great coward returns once more to his place in Parliament, and to still further display his degrading poltroonery, gives notice of a motion in favor of the independence of the Boers, in presence of an assembly thirsting for their blood and his imprisonment. That certainly caps the climax. And now it is in order for the snarling cur, who so vilely traduced his leader, to go down on his knees and beg his pardon. But he will not. Men like Shaw never apologize, they only betray.

On Saturday the Hon. Mr. Anglin drew the attention of the Government to the fact that the \$100,000 voted by Parliament for the relief of the sufferers by famine in Ireland had been misapplied, and requested for the Order-in-Council to be produced, to which the Premier made a jaunty reply in his usual fashion when anything hurtful to his feelings is about to be discussed. In reference to the Order-in-Council he said that communications of a confidential nature had passed between the Governor-General of Canada and the then Colonial Secretary, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, which it would be imprudent to have discussed at the present time. The Duchess of Marlborough was also mixed up in some "confidential" way in the grant, and altogether the affair wears a mysterious aspect. The granting of \$100,000 to the people of Ireland in their distress was a generous idea, but the carrying of it out was, it seems to us, an aristocratic blunder for which Sir John, His Excellency the Governor-General, Sir Michael Hicks Beach and the Duchess of Marlborough are responsible.

A rivalry existed between the Duchess and the Mansion House Committee. Each expected the grant, but neither of them received it, and the end of it all was that it was dedicated to the making of piers for fishermen in the west of Ireland. When the fishermen were dying of hunger the money given by the Parliament of Canada was squandered among officials and contractors, just as the money collected in '48 was squandered, and all because the Duchess of Marlborough wanted to be favored and because a great noble is Governor-General of Canada, and an obliging statesman is Premier. Noblesse oblige. They do those things better in Ontario. The legislature of that generous Province sent their money to the Mansion House, and it found its way to the proper places, while the Dominion grant is to be expended on piers. We hope the Hon. Mr. Anglin will not let this matter drop, and that the confidential communications between the Governor-General and Sir Michael Hicks Beach will have to see the light. They will form interesting reading matter for the democracy of Canada.

The explanations of Sir John Macdonald as to the disposal of the \$100,000 granted by the Dominion Parliament are not satisfactory. As we have remarked the Duchess of Marlborough, the Mansion House, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach were mixed up in a most confusing jumble, and the papers relating to the grant were of so confidential a nature that their production would make matters worse. One would naturally think that in so simple a matter as a grant from the generous people of Canada to the suffering people of Ireland space could not have been found for the humbug of diplomacy, but one would be mistaken. We gather from the explanations of the Premier that the money was not distributed directly for the benefit of those it was intended to relieve, and he is sorry for it. Of this we have no doubt, for Sir John is naturally kind and humane, but it must be presumed that aristocratic wire-pulling was too strong for him. Perhaps Sir Michael Hicks-Beach did not like the idea of Canada sending money to Ireland, and expressed himself to that effect. It was certainly a snub at the English government which was so criminally neglectful of an integral portion of the British Empire. We have now, most likely, heard the last of the \$100,000.

THE IRISH COERCION BILL.

The impression prevailing in England as regards the Coercion Bill is that its application will be as mild as its measures are stringent. It has certainly not frightened Parnell, Dillon, and members of Parliament belonging to the Irish National party up to this. They are using all the obstructive measures the new rules allow them as strongly as if the bill had never passed. Nor does it seem to effect the Irish population generally, for although this morning's cablegrams inform us that there is great excitement in Munster, and that business in Cork is almost suspended, we do not see that any arrests have been made. It is possible, of course, that a few Fenian emissaries—if such there are in Ireland—may leave the country, but it is doubtful if the Land Leaguers will show the white feather, though it is more than probable some of them will be arrested if it were only to show that the passage of the Coercion Act was necessary. Mr. Gladstone, as it seems to most unprejudiced persons, has made a blunder, or rather a series of them and no one knows it better than he. The loud cry was so loud, so ferocious and so alarming, that his poor head gave way, and he succumbed to Toryism and Whiggery united. He should, in the opinion of his best friends, have first brought in a land bill, and then, if that did not satisfy the aspirations of the Irish people, and if they still evinced what he would consider an insurrectionary spirit, have followed it with a repressive measure. Instead of that he put the cart before the horse and he is now sorry. At least it is thought so, and is willing, once he has shown his power, to make the Coercion act work mildly. The arrest of Davitt, the suppression of Land League meetings, the closure and a Coercion act for Ireland, all in the inside of a few months should be enough to satisfy a Radical Minister, who was one of the preachers of the gospel he now effects to discountenance. What makes the Coercion Act more galling to him, as well as to Bright and Chamberlain is that Ireland during the past few months has been so singularly free from crime. The breaking of windows and the writing of threatening letters, bethey ever so numerous and frequent are not cause sufficient for the abrogation of the liberties of an entire nation, and in so far as murders are concerned, England can show five to Ireland's one, in proportion to population. But no matter what acts are passed in the Imperial Parliament all the world realizes two things will happen in the near future, one that Ireland must have home rule, and the other that landlordism is doomed.

HONORS TO HANLAN.

Toronto has bestowed upon its champion oarsman an ovation of which an Emperor might be proud. There were illuminations, torchlight processions, receptions by the City Council, presentations, an opera house meeting graced by the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor, and, in fact, the whole procedure was gone over yesterday in the Queen City practised usually in receiving a great general who has returned from a series of brilliant victories and the conquest of several Provinces. In proportion to the importance of the two cities, we doubt if Napoleon the First received as grand an ovation on his return to Paris after the conquest of Italy as has Edward Hanlan from Toronto, after beating Laycock

on the Thames. Hanlan is certainly the foremost known oarsman in the world, but we have yet to learn that it is such a grand thing to be the greatest rower of a boat which for any purpose than skimming swiftly over a smooth sheet of water is utterly and entirely useless. Without a straining of the truth it might be said, with perfect justice, that the best cork-drawer in the world, or the man most adept at balancing a poker on his nose, is as much entitled to honors as Edward Hanlan. We doubt that if Toronto possessed the greatest orator, philosopher, preacher, or even general she would go into such hysterics on his arrival home after vanquishing all competitors in his particular line. We have not heard, for instance, that the Toronto Corporation has up to this presented the freedom of their city to the Hon. Edward Blake, or exempted his law office from taxation. But we suppose we must accept this as the age of athletics, or rather the renaissance of athletics, for if we have read Gibbons' "Decline and Fall" might certain Roman Emperors begged for the love of successful gladiators. It is true also that great honors were bestowed upon the victors at the Olympic games, but certainly never as much as upon Themistocles, Aristides, Plato or Socrates for their services against the enemy or in behalf of letters. The misfortune with Toronto now is, that she can go no further in her lavishing of honors. She has exhausted them on Hanlan. If at some future time we emerge from a successful war—let us suppose with the Chinese—and that a Toronto man it will be who shall have saved the country they can do no more for him than they have done for Hanlan, Oh, yes, we forget, they can erect him a statue. Let the Torontonians take this hint, therefore, and reserve the statue, though we fear they will not, and that we shall soon hear of the issue of tenders for a bronze testimonial to be erected on the island, which shall consist of a man in a long thing by courtesy called a boat.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

The military question is now one that naturally agitates the public mind in England. The fiasco in Afghanistan, the disgrace of Issandula and the late terrible defeats in the Transvaal, have caused consternation throughout the land which has not been felt since the failure of the Walcheren expedition, more than eighty years ago. For the first time in their history Englishmen are forced to admit that, man for man, their soldiers are not a match for those of a certain other race and nation. Up to this it has not been easy to measure the fighting qualities of the British army as against those of another civilized white nation. In the wars of William, Anne and the Georges the British never fought alone, they had always allies either Russian, Spanish or German, though chiefly the latter; when they were victorious they took the credit to themselves; when defeated they laid the blame on their allies and the allies did the same themselves. At Fontenoy, for instance, one of the most tremendous conflicts recorded in history, where the opposing forces were pretty evenly balanced, the English blamed the Dutch for the disaster. They said if the Dutch succeeded in capturing the lines of St. Antoine the victory was won, and they were right but it is probable that if it had been their duty to attack those lines they also would have failed. In the next great conflict—that of Waterloo—where the conflicting armies were also not unevenly balanced the British claim the chief credit, but then so do the Prussians. It is a historical fact that the English and Hanoverian army stood the shock of Napoleon's grand assaults for seven hours, but it is also accepted by military authorities that had Blucher not come to their relief they would have been infallibly beaten. After Waterloo, England engaged in no European struggle, but she was all the time fighting and vanquishing the effeminate natives of India. The Sepoy rebellion tried her mettle and showed "the majesty with which a British soldier can fight," but yet it must be remembered that the warlike Sikhs stood firm, and also fought well. Spain is particularly laid down as a field in which the British army gained immortal renown, but we must not forget that the greatest feat of arms accomplished in the Peninsula was by the much abused Spaniards, who, at Baylen, made the French Marshal Dupont and 40,000 of an army surrender themselves as prisoners of war. The English did not add to their glory in the Crimea; were it not for the French their army must have been captured or annihilated. In our own days we have seen England engaged in a number of small wars, from which, although suffering disasters in the beginning, she has managed to emerge victorious. From these we must except Afghanistan, where discomfort has been her lot. As for the Transvaal it is not yet over, and it is permitted no man to read the future. The probability is that the Boers will be vanquished, but no matter how the struggle ends it is the Boers who will be entitled to the laurel wreath. The question now being considered in England is who is to blame? Has the Briton deteriorated in fighting qualities? Have the Generals no skill? Is it the system which is faulty? As regards the personnel of the British army it is perhaps not so good as it was in times past. The dash of the Celtic element is wanting, for "the Celts are gone with a vengeance." It is notorious that two-thirds of the non-commissioned officers and rank and file of the British army wearing Victoria crosses are Irishmen, although numerically they are less than one-third of the forces. Half the Irish and the Scotch Highlanders has been driven across the ocean, and the half which remain does not care for perpetuating

the power of its oppressors. As for the Generals, the British army has actually none worth the name. If a supreme struggle for existence took place Generals would doubtless come to the surface, but at the present time they are lacking. The two which are anxiously looked to in moments of difficulty are General Roberts and Wolseley, neither of whom has ever fought against civilized armies. Would they sustain their reputation in a war against France, Russia or America? That remains to be seen. And this brings us to the system, which is about as vicious as can well be conceived. The army was not perfect fifteen years ago, but it was infinitely better than it is now. The present War Minister tried his hand at organizing in 1869, and he made a mess of it. He tried to introduce the continental system into England, and we now behold the result. Boys are sent abroad to fight, and the men—the second line—remain at home. We see by this morning's cable that Mr. Childers is once more about to try his hand, at reorganization this time, but we doubt if he will succeed. Royalty has the army by the throat, and either royalty or the army must perish. All the royal Princes are Generals or Field Marshals. They draw pay as Colonels of a number of regiments, thus depriving real soldiers of hope or ambition. The Prince of Wales is a Field-Marshal, but the most heroic of his military achievements is the sticking of a pig in India. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge is also a Field Marshal, and draws pay as Colonel of twelve different regiments. His war record is not particularly brilliant. He was sent out to the Crimea to command a division, and remained their long enough to make himself the laughing stock of the world. At one time when the Russian cannon were thundering away at the British His Royal Highness rode up to the commander-in-chief with amazement in his face and cried: "great Heavens, they are firing at the Guards!" It was hardly polite to fire at the Guards, but then the Russians are not as civilized as they should be. The Duke now confines himself to going to Portsmouth to shake hands with the officers going out to Afghanistan or the Transvaal, and that, in fact, is what he is useful for. He is a military genius at shaking hands. To sum up, then—the personnel of the British army has deteriorated, its Generals are fools, and its system is vicious.

EMIGRATION MATTERS.

At a sitting of the Immigration and Colonization Committee of the Ottawa House on Wednesday last, Mr. Ross asked Mr. Lowe, "Are you doing anything to promote emigration from Ireland?" To which question the reply was: "There is a correspondence going on now between the Canadian and Imperial Governments. The Duchess of Marlborough is very anxious to do something in that direction, and she will probably apply the balance of her fund to that object." Speaking frankly we do not like this anxiety of the Duchess of Marlborough for the depletion of Ireland. We give her Grace all the credit she can claim for sending round the hat for the unfortunate people of Ireland, remembering, however, that her family was, and is, as instrumental in making Ireland poor as any other aristocratic house in the Three Kingdoms; remembering, also, that the son of her Grace received a salary as Relief Commissioner; remembering still further, that neither the Duchess nor any of her class made a move until Mr. Parnell and his friends put themselves in harness, but on the contrary stoutly denied that there was any necessity for relief at all until the world commenced to sneer. What has often been said in THE POST is this: That Ireland if not robbed by absentees like the Marlboroughs, if not oppressed by the Government of England, if left to govern herself, is large and fertile enough to support in ease and comfort more than double her present population. This is no mere assertion of our own; its truth is admitted by statisticians, some of whom are not friends of Ireland, and even if it were not, the immense quantities of choice provisions which annually leave the Irish ports are proof positive. These provisions, or their equivalent in money, are neither more nor less than a tribute to England, partly, and partly to the absentees, but it amounts to the same thing. But if the Marlboroughs and the British Government are positively resolved on depopulating Ireland—if there is to be another exodus—then it is as well the expatriated would come to Canada. Manitoba is large enough for the whole Irish people to settle in, and if they cannot stay at home we would like them to form a new Irish nation there. They would be less likely to be absorbed in Manitoba than in Nebraska or Texas, and in some future time they might be in a position to apply the lex talionis. This is not a Christian feeling we allow, but Gladstone and Mr. Buckshot Forster having monopolized almost the whole of Christianity there is little left for outsiders. But we protest against the Duchess of Marlborough being the agent who is to send Irish people across the Atlantic. The position is *infra dig.* for her Grace, and her experience is not large. There were a few Canadians acting as emigration agents some years ago, who rendered good service, but who were recalled by the Government at the beginning of the hard times. Those gentlemen were acquainted both with Ireland and with Canada, and their experience is greater than that of the Duchess of Marlborough. Those going among the people of the west of Ireland to induce them to emigrate should be in sympathy with them. They should not be men of partizan leanings, who scatter pamphlets around by the thousand, showing how strong is a certain organization in Canada. Messrs. Moylan, Murphy, C. J. Shell and Farrar were good agents in their time, but

Mr. Moylan is now Inspector of Prisons, perhaps the most intelligent Canada has ever had, Mr. Farrar has taken a position on a New York paper, and so there are none left but Messrs. Shell and Murphy, both men eminently adapted—from their intelligence and experience if they consent—to send a good class of immigrants to Manitoba. It should be understood that what we require in this country are farmers and agricultural laborers. When others are sent they gravitate towards the States after awhile and abuse Canada to their heart's content, and that is all we have for the money spent on them and the agents. But the farmers stick. They at once become producers and consumers, and they enrich the country which has assisted them hither. Let us please have no forced emigration, and let us allow the Duchess to attend to her own high and special duties.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

ADVENTURES OF SIR MYLES OREGAN

MR. EDITOR.—I have not been very well lately, which accounts for my seeming neglect in writing my usual letter. Good living has not agreed with me, and that is a fact. The two or three years spent on the Iachne Canal, and my fare at Mrs. Gushington's boarding-house in Ottawa, did not prepare me for the easy and epicurean life I am leading at the present time. I am growing fat and gouty, and the least exertion makes me puff. I even find going up and down the back stairs fatiguing, although I have hired a garcon to carry my wand of office. Turbot and turtle, champagne and port, balls and parties, conversations and breakfast parties at three o'clock in the evening, are making sad havoc with your correspondent here in London. Why, I remember when at war with the Caffres I used to think a piece of mule a real luxury, and when a glass of sour beer fished down my throat it seemed like the nectar of the gods. The climate of South Africa was then, no more than now, a place not conducive to longevity, as numbers of our volunteers found to their cost when it was too late. And then their treatment. When in hospital, no matter what your disease was, the medicine was the same. Cholera, phthisis pulmonalis, pneumonia, dysentery, pleurisy, it was all the same—a dread pill smothered in flour. And the diet was just as simple—brown bread and tough beef in very small quantities. When the Surgeon-General was informed the patient had only twenty-four hours to live he ordered a change, and you got what you pleased, even a glass of port wine if you could drink it. But such a stretch of generosity cost nothing, for while the nurses were looking for a glass and a corker for the patient died. There was one poor fellow, a comrade of my own, very bad with the brachitis, and I went to see him when I heard he was on his last legs, if he had but one expression, seeing that he had but one, the other having been shot off in a late engagement. His name was Mike Lawlor, and a pleasant soul you could not meet in a day's march. When I reached his bed side and heard the doctor ask him if he would like a little wine, I brushed away a tear with my cuff, for I knew the game was up, and that Mike would soon pass in his checks.

"Doctor, agra," says he, "I don't care about drinking anything at present, but I would like something nice to eat."

"Well, my poor fellow and what would you like especially?"

"I think I'd like a bird, doctor."

"Yes, my man. Nurse, broil Private Lawlor a bird. And what kind of a bird?"

"Doctor, if it be the game to you, I'll have a turkey, bad luck to you," and so saying, Mike turned over on his side and spoke no more. As for the doctor, he was mad, and went on to the next patient.

London is full just now. Parliament is sitting; the aristocracy are all in their town houses, and there are "sounds of revelry by night" in many a West End mansion. I receive invitations to a great many dinners and parties. The conversation is mostly about Ireland and the Irish, and I need scarcely inform you that it is not favorable. Parnell is a devil incarnate, who should be blown from the mouth of a cannon, and for Dillon and the whole set of them are not much better.

The following dialogue will give you some slight idea of what is said:—

Lady Bumblebee—"Ah, is, how are you, Captain Dasher? The air is so oppressive. How is Lady Jane?"

Captain Dasher—"Aw, hem—very well indeed. Dreadfully warm, 'pon my wud. But the music is perfect, perfect 'pon my wud."

Lady B.—"I hear you lost a pot of money on the Aulan-Laycock race, Captain. You Guardsmen are such dreadful bettors."

"Aw, yes. Though we can't afford to lose just now. Haven't received a shilling from my Irish Estates those two years. Communism, you know, and all that sort of thing. Fact, I assure you."

"How dreadful! But cawn't they hang the knave, Parnell?"

"Aw! I believe there is a statute empowering such fellows to be hanged, drawn and quartered, but the Government are too weak-minded—aw."

"How dreadful! Is it true your regiment has been ordered to the—what do you call that dreadful place—where General Colley was killed, you know?"

Captain—(turning pale as a sheet)—"Aw—yes—aw—the Twanawwl. No, I think not; the Guards are more for home service you know."

Lady B.—"I hope you will be sent to Ireland. Your regiment will distinguish themselves there, for those Irish have no arms. What a glorious campaign it would be."

Captain—(pulling his moustache)—"Aw, yes, I think the First would make short work of the Irish villains. Still they are dangerous when aroused you know—aw. I advised the Duke to bring 10,000 Sepoys from India—aw—"

Lord Dumfrol (advancing from the crowd)—"How do you do, Lady Bumblebee? Glad to see you looking so bright, aw. Dasher, old boy, your regiment has been ordered to the Transvaal. Just come from the War Office. Heard the news. Lucky fellow. Cover yourself with glory—Victoria Cross and promotion."

Captain Dasher (sotto voce and retiring)—"No, I be hanged if I do; no glory for me. Those Boers are desperate wuffians—no mercy. I shall exchange with some poor devil—aw."

And you may depend upon it Captain Dasher will. I am afraid I have lost the patronage of Prince Teuk for suggesting to him that now would be the time to go to Africa and retrieve the credit of the British arms. (The Prince is, I believe, a Field Marshal.) He frowned, and the conversation ceased. I knew I had put my foot in it, but the next time he invites me to dinner I shall tell him that Princes should never do anything but direct movements from home. That will please him.

Yours, &c., MYLES O'KEGAN, Bart.

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

The following beautiful lines, written by Rev. F. Mahony (Father Prout) and published in his "Reliques," will be read with pleasure by many who have not had access to that remarkable book:

There's a legend that's told of a gypsy, who in the lands where the pyramids be; And her robe was embroidered with stars, and her belt With devices, right wondrous to see; And she lived in the days when our Lord was a child, And she fled from His foes—when to Egypt she fled, And she went down with St. Joseph the best.

This Egyptian held converse with magic methinks, And the future was given to her gaze, For an obelisk marked her abode, and a sphinx For an emblem kept right at her side; Nor was she gentle and ever alone, nor was seen In the haunts of the dissolute crowd; But she dwelt with the Pharaohs of the Pharaohs, And with visions wrapped in a shroud.

And there came an old man from the desert one day, With a maid on a mule, by that road, And a child on her bosom reclined—and the way

Led them straight to the gypsy's abode; And they seemed to have travelled a wearisome path, From their home many, many a league— From the tyrant's pursuit, from an enemy's wrath, From with toil, and o'ercome with fatigue.

And the gypsy came forth from her dwelling and prayed, That the pilgrims would rest them awhile; And she offered her couch to that delicate maid, Who had come many, many a mile; And she fondled the babe with affection's eyes, And she begged the old man would repose; Here the stranger, she said, ever finds free access, And the wanderer balm for his woes.

Then her guests from the glare of the moonday she led, To a tent in her grotto so cool; Where she spread them a banquet of fruits—and a bed, With a manger, was found for the mule; With the wine of the palm-tree, with the dates newly culled, All the toll of the road she beguiled; And with songs in a language mysterious she lulled, On her bosom the wearying child.

When the gypsy anon, in her Ethiope hand Pleased the infant's diminutive palm, Oh, how fearful to see how the features she scanned, Of the babe in his slumbers so calm! Well, she noted each mark and each furrow that crossed, On the fringe of destiny's line: "WISDOM COME YE," she cried, in astonishment, "FOR THIS CHILD IS OF LINEAGE DIVINE."

"From the village of Nazareth," Joseph replied, "Where we dwell in the land of the Jew; We went from a tyrant whose garment is dyed, In the gore of the children he slew; We were told to remain until an angel's command, Should appoint us the hour to return, But then we inhabit the foreigner's land, And in Egypt we make our sojourn."

"Then ye gypsy with me," cried the gypsy in joy, "And ye make my dwelling your home, Many years have I prayed that the Israelite boy (Blessed hope of the Gentiles) would come; And she kissed both the feet of the infant and knelt, And she adored him at once—she a smile Lit the face of his mother, who cheerfully drew With her host on the banks of the Nile.

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time, the landlords, or half of them, spend out of the country the money they receive for rents, that country is as sure to come to the most pitiable depths of poverty which any people can reach as a man who spends a pound when he is only earning five shillings is certain to come to want.

There is no innate sanctity in the bond which is supposed to bind the land to the lord or the lord to the land. It is a bond which is a survival of feudalism, and of the days when the ruler had a right even to the chastity of the ruled. And if anything were needed to make the legislature overhaul the whole subject of relationship between land, lord, and laborer, it would be the disinclination of the middle term of this triad to do his duty in bringing the first and the last—the land and the laborer—into more productive connection. It stands to reason that if the owner of land has an estate capable of yielding £10,000 a year of minerals, and if he is satisfied with £500 of potatoes from it, that he is wilfully wasting £9,500, or allowing this sum to remain idle, buried in a no-man's-land and beyond all possible use. This is an economic mistake which cannot be too much insisted upon, especially in the case of Ireland. If Irish land owners had already resided on the soil, and had used their money as English and Scotch land owners have occasionally done, Ireland at the present moment ought to have rivalled a score of busy manufacturing centres. It ought to have rivalled, sir, the bustling energy and wealth of Glasgow, of the Black Country, and of the Tyne and the Wear. In one place, as I have pointed out, sir, the mineral deposits of Ireland are exactly those of the great Clyde basin. In another region they equal the richness of the subterranean beds which belt the west of England with a girdle of prosperous towns and villages. Instead, however, of Ireland's proprietors doing their duty, it is a matter of history that they have miserably failed, and out of that failure has come the present discordance between the two sides of the Irish Channel.

But the evil of proprietorship, as I have said, does not rest with Ireland alone. Scotland, especially in the Western Highlands, is being miserably treated; while villages which formerly supported peaceful and thriving villages are now depopulated wastes in which the footprint of the husbandman has been replaced by the stealthy step of the deer. We do not hear much of Scotch annoyance and anger at this, because the Scot, with characteristic helpfulness, shakes the dust of monarchy from his feet, and emigrates to freer soils, and purer institutions—emigrates, in fact, to a land where he will be able to live in all the proud and unending equality with which a man of the land of brown heath and "hazy wood" regards his fellows. Indeed, the most apparent feature of the whole question of landlordism is that when the average English Scot, and Irish artisan or farm laborer reaches a region where the landlord has no existence, where in reality the worker owns the soil, then there the poor man of the Old World becomes the rich man of the New. This is not owing to any surprising change in the mind or the body of the worker himself. What a laborer is at Liverpool he will be in New York; what he was in Cork he is certain to be upon landing at Melbourne. But on the other side of the great salt sea which divides the modern institutions of the immense belt of free antarctic and Western States from the effete monarch and aristocracy ridden countries of Europe, there is no idle owner of the acre to set up unwarred profits. This is the whole point at issue between the landlord and the laborer who lives by or on the land. This point is, too, at the root of all Irish troubles. It is this question which is at the bottom of one-half of the great strikes that every now and again paralyze the coal-mining or iron-smelting industries of the realm; for the employer, forced to pay all kinds of royalties to lords of the manor and other obsolete but unfortunately very existent personages, occasionally tries to make the men pay it by mulcting the sum out of their wages.

One way to deal with this piece of injustice, to do it thoroughly and well, is to abolish entail. The evils of the present system of landlordism are not so much the immense sums wasted by dissolute young captains in the Guards, gay loungers at the clubs, West-end gamblers, or the butterflies who flatter round Monaco gambling tables. Nine-tenths of the cost of the British aristocracy, and a cost which is lifted as bodily out of the soil as if it were a tangible sheaf of wheat carried off from the fields, is the cost of maintaining old frumps of dowagers, immense armies of younger sons; and providing for the portions of young girls whose "long pedigrees" are not so long as their preposterous demands on the soil upon which they and their families are quartered. This incessant suction, a suction which perpetually drains the land of wealth, and which, as in the case of Ireland, squanders the capital that would open up the land—this bleeding of field and farm is, sir, I contend, a most monstrous evil. Its tendency is not only to drive the laborer down to the ditch and gutter, but to keep him in rags there, unless he has the courage to seek in another hemisphere the solid comfort and political liberty our constitution and laws deny him.

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Mr. Gladstone's proposed change of the rules is that whenever a minister declares any question to be urgent, the House, on question being put by the Speaker, not less than 300 members being present, may, by a vote of three to one, decide that the debate shall close. Henceforth minorities will speak and act merely on sufferance, and the positions of Irish members will be this, that although every man of them voted that debate on any question should be free, they may be voted down and silenced. Evidently under the rule the position of Ireland in the union will be worse and more intolerable than ever. The world should grieve at seeing so great and glorious an institution as the House of Commons, with all its faults, so suddenly undergo so sad a transformation.

plunged their own unhappy land into misery, and who are now sworn to destroy the foundations of all religion. Will Catholic Ireland tolerate such an indignity? Will she give her confidence to men who have wickedly planned it? Will she break from all holy traditions which during ages of persecution commanded for her the veneration of the Christian world? Let us pray that God in His mercy may forbid it.

Mr. Parnell visited Paris a few weeks ago to enlist the services of the French press and through that press the sympathies of the French people, just as he visited this country, to whose English speaking inhabitants he could address himself directly, for a kindred purpose, a little over a year ago. There is, so far as any fact appears, no more ground for assailing him now, as Archbishop McCabe assails him above, for his visit to Paris, than there was for assailing him a year ago on the occasion of his visit to New York. Exclusive of the hold of the church to which the Archbishop devotes his life is as easy as it is natural. But it is different in a work like that in which Mr. Parnell is engaged. Revolutionists—even peaceful revolutionists, like Mr. Parnell, cannot call people to the right and brush them away at the left when he has an appeal to make for aid. When he came to New York he met and mixed with all classes, and enlisted all of them he could in his cause without inquiring what were their political or religious views, or whether they were enemies or friends of this church or that church. It was the same at Paris. He wanted the press of Paris to speak out for his cause, and he called upon and asked the Paris editors and writers to do so without regard to what they were or are, just as he did when among the "infamous infidels" who are the editors and writers of the New York press for a like purpose. By so doing Mr. Parnell has compromised neither himself nor the Land League. The infidel revolutionary French press writers are not using him, or the League; he and the League are using them. This is legitimate and proper. And we believe it will meet the cordial approval of no only the masses of the people, but of the Irish clergy of Archbishop McCabe's church who are mostly sprung from the oppressed class, and who are never seen toadying to Dublin Castle. When it can be shown that Mr. Parnell has formed any alliance with the "impious infidels" of Paris—has entered into any schemes that involve him and the Land League in their views or purposes, then it will be time for good men of the Church like Archbishop McCabe to hurl anathema at him through their pastorals, but not before; and when, if ever, they have cause and occasion, it is hoped

IRELAND!

THE AGITATION

THE LENTEN PASTORALS

SPREADING THE LIGHT IN FRANCE.

THOSE TERRIBLE FENIANS!

MR. JAMES STEPHENS

The Coercion Act.

LONDON, March 1.—At a meeting of the Irish members, after Lord Hertington's statement in the Commons, last night, regarding the position of public business, it was agreed that, at the present juncture, Mr. Parnell's place is rather at Westminster than at Paris. A telegram inviting him to return was dispatched.

LONDON, March 1.—The Bishop of Cork, in his pastoral, says:—"France, the eldest daughter of the Church, under her present rulers, shudders at the revival of those axioms of anarchy, rapine, dissoluteness and hatred of God which burned an indelible stigma on the first revolution. With the defenders of such doctrines Irishmen can have no connection. These men did not participate in the movement set on foot by their humane Christian countrymen for the relief of the poor, famishing people of Ireland in the hour of sore need."

DUBLIN, March 1.—The following passage, in addition to that which was sent on Tuesday last, occurs in the Archbishop of Dublin's pastoral:—"As secret societies tend to promote infidelity and infidelity, and are detrimental to the public good, the Roman pontiff Benedict XIV., Pius VII., Leo XII., Pius IX., and others have excommunicated all who engage in or promote them."

Rev. Dr. Warren, Bishop of Ferns, commends to his flock the advice of the Pope to guard against being led into irregular and unjust acts in connection with the present land movement, and adds:—"The slightest willful violation of the laws as truth and justice or any other moral virtue could never be tolerated by the Catholic Church, either for escaping temporal evils or obtaining the greatest temporal advantages." In their Lenten pastorals read to-day several Roman Catholic Bishops alluded to the state of Ireland. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert, forwards the Pope's letter to his clergyman, and adds:—"It is needless to assure His Holiness that the Irish people will receive and obey his paternal wishes with that reverential love which is characteristic of their traditional fidelity to the Holy See. His Holiness may feel consoled by the assurance that in the present anxious condition of affairs, though some incidents have occurred to be regretted, there is no danger of a departure on the part of the Irish people from the principles of equity and justice. In the meantime it is earnestly hoped that Parliament will soon, by wise, vigorous and incisive legislation, put an end forever to this burning agitation—an agitation that will not cease to exercise the public mind until it is finally settled in conformity with the eternal laws of equity and justice."

Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher, says:—"Our country presents at this moment to the gaze of the world a social upheaving which is calculated to inspire all with the greatest sympathies. After being rescued by the charity of the people from the jaws of a terrible famine, the people have risen from their ashes, and, joining together in lawful combination, have proclaimed that they shall no longer submit to the conditions of life which keep the bulk of them in a state of chronic abasement and misery, to be turned into the horrors of a national famine through the failure of a single ascendant. It is now time that such a state of things should end, and that Irishmen, who are patterns of industry, thrift, loyalty and prosperity in every foreign land should no longer be kept in a perpetual struggle between life and death on this island which God has given for their support. While we ask the clergy to impress on their flocks the necessity of prudence, moderation and charity in the present agitation, and the need of keeping strictly within the laws of God and His Church, and of the civil laws as well, we call on the priests and people to join with us at this supreme moment in making an earnest appeal to Almighty God, that He may move the hearts of our rulers and legislators to send at length a message of relief to the long suffering nation. If political organization, a hitherto legal expedient, comes to be suppressed by coercive measures the clergy must redouble their vigilance, lest the popular enthusiasm may turn itself into other channels, and secret combinations and dark conspiracy take the place of open action and agitation. They should warn the people assiduously against all secret and illegal societies, equally impeding their temporal and eternal interests."

LONDON, March 1.—A Dublin correspondent telegraphs the following concerning two agrarian outrages in County Mayo.—Mr. Hearne was clerk of the Petty Sessions and land agent to the late Lord Mountmorres' brother. He was proceeding on foot to his residence, situated a mile from Ballinrobe, after attending the Petty Sessions, and was fired at when within fifty yards of his house. He received six wounds, and was not expected to survive over the night. No arrests have yet been made. A woman states that she saw three men fire at Mr. Hearne, but did not know them.

On Sunday night a shot was fired into the bedroom of Mr. George Scott, of Crossmalree, near Ballina. The bullet grazed the head of a child who was sleeping with Mrs. Scott, and penetrated the bed clothes. Mr. Scott, who is High Constable of Tyrally, had lately taken a grazing farm which had been some time vacant. There is no clue to the would-be assassin.

The Coercion Act will be put in force on Thursday morning, immediately after the enactment. It is thought that no arrests will be made in Dublin, though for reasons appearing to be urgent to the Executive the city and county of Dublin will be immediately proclaimed. The reason of this is that since the fall of Dublin has become a rendezvous for many who have transferred their allegiance to foreign states, notably America, and whose conduct is suspiciously similar to that adopted in the years 1866 and 1867 by American emissaries. Many have been recognized as old agents of the Fenian conspiracy. Still they have committed no overt act justifying their arrest or prosecution. During the

several debates many have fled. The same may be said of the prominent members of the League executive. With few exceptions they are now out of harm's way. It is further stated that no arrests will be made throughout Ireland, until prima facie evidence of some overt act justifying imprisonment is laid before the Lord Lieutenant. It is at present contemplated to use Kilmatinham jail for the incarceration of all prisoners arrested under the Act. This jail will be very strongly guarded. There is no truth in the statement that lists of members of Parliament, etc., have been made out by the Castle authorities.

PARIS, March 1.—The correspondent further says: Mr. Parnell informed me that the Victor Hugo Committee of Honor, of which he had been asked and had consented to become a member, some days ago received a visit from an officer of the French Government, who intimated to them that the President of the Republic, at the instance of the English Government, requested that Mr. Parnell's name should be struck out of the Committee list. The Committee after mature reflection unanimously refused to comply. On this the President requested that his own name might be withdrawn.

Messrs Parnell and Kelly had interviews with representatives of the Spanish and South American press to-day; also with M. Godette the Bonapartist deputy, and with M. Seguin, of the Intransigent. Mr. Parnell was followed to Paris by Mr. Howard Vincent, Chief of the London Detective department, who arrived on the 25th ult., and left on the 26th. The French Government no longer watches him. Victor Hugo's manifesto is expected to appear to-day or to-morrow. Messrs Parnell and O'Kelly are still at the Hotel Brighton. Mr. Parnell will probably remain here a day or two longer.

The Land Leaguers decline to be stung into publishing their accounts by Mr. Mitchell Parnell's letter in to-day's Times. Messrs Parnell and O'Kelly's attention was drawn to the murder of Mr. Hearne to night. They attribute it to exasperation, caused by the passage of the Coercion Bill. "The policy of oppression," said Mr. O'Kelly, "is bearing its fruits; should Mr. Dillon be arrested he will be instantly replaced." Marshal MacMahon has written a letter consenting to receive Messrs Parnell and O'Kelly here to-morrow.

NEW YORK, March 2.—The Herald's Paris special says President Grevy requested either his or Mr. Parnell's name to be withdrawn from the Victor Hugo Committee of Honor. The committee refused to strike off Mr. Parnell's name.

LONDON, March 3.—A despatch from Paris says Parnell visited Henri Rochefort yesterday. He expects to be back in the House of Commons to-day (Thursday), and will reply to the charges of the Home Secretary.

LONDON, March 2.—It is understood that a special edition of the Dublin Gazette will be issued to-morrow proclaiming certain districts. It is said that three warrants have been prepared for the arrest of men in the west of Ireland, and that they will be put in execution to-morrow night or early on Friday morning.

CORK, March 3.—It is reported that the authorities are in possession of information that some 2,000 Fenians are here, and that secret drilling is going on.

CORK, March 3.—Dillon is organizing a series of agitation meetings, at which Parnell has promised his assistance.

DUBLIN, March 4.—The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has issued a proclamation in districts to come under the Coercion Bill. About thirty arrests are probable, but Mr. Forster will require good proofs before acting.

DUBLIN, March 4.—At a conference held at the Castle, to-day, by Forster, 40 Magistrates, principally from the disturbed districts, and 100 Police Inspectors were present. It was decided to place all arrested persons in Kilmatinham Jail. Parnell will return to Paris shortly.

The Dublin correspondent of the Times says:—"The Coercion bill cannot come into force for a day or two. An official copy of the Act must be received here, and the forms of warrants for arrest, and the proclamation of the districts to be subject to the Act, must be determined by the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council, and published in the Dublin Gazette, the official paper."

Mr. John C. McCarthy, Liberal member of the last Parliament for Ireland, has written to the Cork newspapers on the respective methods of the Parliamentary and political procedure recommended by Mr. Shaw and Mr. Parnell, contending that Dr. Butt's policy, as continued by Mr. Shaw, was successful as far as it went, and only failed when it was reversed, but that Mr. Parnell's policy has achieved two things only, the closure and coercion. He says:—"It has retarded the introduction of the Land bill, alienated the tenants' friends and alarmed all classes with communistic theories. His policy has proved abortive. Obstruction is checked. The withholding of the rent is proving impossible, foreign alliances are proving disgraceful, and the deepest instincts of Irishmen have been wounded by the seeking of alliance among the atheists of England, the conspirators of America and the communists of Paris. This is not merely failure, it is a disaster, dishonour."

At a meeting of the Land League in Dublin yesterday, Mr. Dillon said that county meetings had been definitely fixed for Sunday, March 13th, when twenty demonstrations will take place to show the strength of the League and to prove that the statements that the organization was breaking up were untrue.

The Buffalo Catholic Union, edited by the Rev. Father Croun, says of James Stephens:—"We feel the time has come to expose this 'professional' to the fishermen of the United States and other lands, and denounce him as an English spy! We hereby publicly declare that we can prove that the Irish patriot James Stephens was for hours closeted with the British Consul in New York, on the very day on which he sailed for Paris."

This is grave, but it is direct, and it comes from a good and judicious man. It will be remembered that the English Government used the name of Stephens against Mr. Parnell at the very time of his (Stephens') arrival in Paris. We do not like to accept conclusions hastily; but it is a very serious matter for any man connected with Irish movements to be "closeted" for hours with a British Consul.—Boston Pilot.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Roman Catholic Church authorities of Quebec have organized a new Temperance Society.

The Jesuit Fathers have been temporarily appointed chaplains of Good Shepherd Convent, Quebec.

Father O'Keefe, the parish priest at Callan, known for his litigation with the late Cardinal Cullen, died on Feb. 16th.

His Grace Archbishop Tache has returned to Winnipeg. He was presented on his arrival with an address by the Warden and Council of St. Boniface.

The number of pilgrims who visited the Vatican in 1871 was 13,893; in 1872, 17,477; in 1873, 8,115; in 1874, 9,229; in 1875, 15,673; in 1876, 19,780; in 1877, 34,508; in 1878, 13,825; in 1879, 10,171; in 1880, 10,827.

Leo XIII. has sent the Sultan a splendid mosaic table, as a token of good-will on the occasion of the elevation of Mgr. Hassoun to the Sacred College, and the Sultan has returned thanks for this "precious souvenir," which has been placed in his private cabinet.

A report is current in Roman Catholic circles in New York that Bishop John Lancaster Spaulding, of Peoria, Ill., is to be appointed Bishop of Newark, N.J., to fill the vacancy caused by the recent transfer of Archbishop Corrigan to New York as coadjutor of Cardinal McCloskey.

The Irish Canadian, Toronto, says:—"The Archbishop of Toronto requests the priests of the Diocese to celebrate a mass for their people in their principal church, and to give them a sermon on St. Patrick's day, exhorting them to receive communion and to pray for the people of Ireland in the present crisis."

THE BISHOP OF KINGSTON.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE REV. DR. CLEARY.

KINGSTON, Feb. 28.—Rev. Father Twohey announced in St. Mary's Cathedral yesterday that on Sunday next he would probably be in a position to state definitely what day and hour the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary, Bishop of Kingston, would arrive in the city. Several committees were appointed to carry out the wishes of the congregation in regard to the reception of the distinguished prelate. Dr. Cleary will come from Toronto in a special car on the regular train as far as Belleville, accompanied by Archbishop Lynch and several other dignitaries of the Church from Western Ontario. A special train will be made up at Belleville, and the distinguished party will be augmented by a large deputation of the Catholics of that city who desire to be present at the reception and induction ceremonies. The special will be run on the branch line to the foot of Brock street, where his Lordship will disembark. A procession will then be formed, and proceed to the Episcopal Palace, where the new bishop will be received and proceed to the cathedral, accompanied by a large number of the priests of the diocese and several of the bishops of Ontario and Quebec. At the entrance to the cathedral the bishop will be received by Vicar-General Farrelly, Administrator of the diocese, who will hand over the cathedral to him. The bishop will then be conducted to the throne, after which the priests of the diocese will promise fealty to the pastoral commands of the bishop. The announcement that Dr. Cleary would sail from Ireland on the 20th was premature. A letter from him to the administrator was 20 days in transit, which will account for the delay of the church authorities in making any definite announcement. The musical part of the programme is being prepared with great care. The orchestra of B Battery kindly volunteered to assist the choir in St. Mary's, and a number of well known singers from a distance are expected to take part in the choral service. There was a meeting in the palace after the last mass of the parishioners resident in the country, and the reception arrangements so far as perfected were detailed to them. The ladies of the congregation have charge of the internal decorations of the cathedral. There will probably be two arches erected, one over the front gate at the entrance to the palace, and the other over the main gate at the entrance to the cathedral.

THE LATE MONSEIGNOR CAZEAU, V.G.

TRANSLATION OF THE REMAINS TO THE BASILICA.

Yesterday afternoon, at four o'clock, the remains of the late Monsignor Caudeau, V.G., were translated from the Chapel of the Good Shepherd Convent to the Basilica. It is needless to say that the party which all that was a sorrowful and affecting one with the good ladies of the Convent. It also afforded an opportunity of testifying their deep respect for the deceased Prelate—the cortege on foot that followed the hearse carrying the remains from one place to the other being one of the largest ever witnessed in this city, notwithstanding the terrible condition of the weather and the snow. Immediately after the hearse came a numerous body of the Christian Brothers, followed by the relatives, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau and Chevalier Muir, the Presidents of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, Cercle Catholique, and Institut Canadien, the President, officers and members of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute wearing mourning badges; the great body of the citizens, the boys of the Christian Brothers Schools and the Orphan boys under the charge of the Sisters of Charity and St. Bridget's Asylum. The body was received at the entrance of the Basilica by His Lordship Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke, who with a numerous body of assistant clergy, performed the lever du corps.

The casket was then removed to the Sanctuary and the Archbishop of Quebec taking his seat on the episcopal throne, with the Bishops of Rimouski, Sherbrooke and Chicoutimi occupying adjoining seats, the Office of the Dead was solemnly recited and Libera, chanted by the Seminary Choir, the choristers in the Sanctuary responding. During the recital of these prayers, the scene was mournful and impressive in the extreme, coupled with the funeral draperies and the air of gloom which they imparted to the sacred edifice.

THE REQUIEM AT THE BASILICA.

At 9:50 this morning, the solemn requiem mass at the Basilica was sung with solemn and impressive ceremonial. The spacious edifice was crowded to overflowing with all classes of our citizens from the highest to the lowest, every element and creed of our population being represented—the Irish Catholics especially being largely in attendance. Most of our judges and public men, including his worship Mayor Bossenau, Hon. Messrs Lorange and Flynn, were also present, while almost every religious, charitable and educational institution attached to the various Roman Catholic congregations of the city were represented by deputations. The decorations of the church were most tasteful and striking. The whole interior of the building was draped in the emblems of the deepest mourning, relieved by inscriptions of white and silver, besides a profusion of floral tributes of all kinds. His Grace Archbishop

Taschereau officiated, with Vicar General Langevin, of Rimouski, as assistant priest, Vicar General Gravel, of St. Basile, as deacon, and Canon Lesage, of Montreal, as sub-deacon. Besides about 200 members of the clergy from all parts of the Archdiocese and the adjoining dioceses, there were also present in the Sanctuary the bishops of Rimouski, Sherbrooke, Chicoutimi and Three Rivers in their episcopal robes. The funeral sermon was preached by His Grace of Quebec and was a noble panegyric of the eminent deceased, of his boundless charity to the poor, his burning zeal for the cause of God, his compassion for suffering, and his long life of public and private usefulness, including his many services to poor humanity as evidenced on the occasion of the fever at Grosse Isle, the visitations of the cholera, the terrible conflagrations with which Quebec had been scourged, in his paternal care of the widow and the orphan, and in his protection of the noble institution of charity known as the Good Shepherd Asylum. The Libera at the conclusion of the Mass was also intoned by His Grace of Quebec. The musical service was most beautiful and was executed by the Seminary Choir, under the able direction of Abbe Fraser.

THE INTERMENT.

The body of the regretted Prelate was then removed back to the Chapel of the Good Shepherd Convent, followed by an immense cortege of our leading citizens, including the members of St. Patrick's Institute, wearing mourning badges, and a large representation of the St. Patrick's congregation. After another Libera was sung in the chapel, the interment took place in the cemetery attached to the Convent, and the grave closed over all that was mortal of Monsignor Caudeau, the friend of the poor and the protector of the widow and the orphan.—Quebec Telegraph.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

Sir,—Please accept my best thanks for your kindness in sending me six copies of your valuable paper of Wednesday, the 6th ult., for the item, entitled "A Laudable Mission," which you inserted in regard to the good work which is being accomplished in the Diocese of Montreal, and for the expression of the hope that this work will meet with the cordial support of the English-speaking Catholics.

I am confident that your hopes will be realized, and for my part I can have no apprehensions of any other result, when I consider the spirit of faith, the charity and the generosity which are the proverbial characteristics of this portion of the population.

I would beg, however, to rectify certain points which were inaccurately stated, owing no doubt to the insufficient information which was at my command.

It is not I, but the venerable Archbishop of Montreal, Mgr. Bourget, who accomplished the "laudable mission" of which you treat. This devoted pastor, whom age and infirmity had forced into retirement, seeing from the depths of his solitude the financial embarrassment in which his old bishopric had been plunged by the crisis of the past few years and the expenses entailed in the construction of the cathedral, volunteered to canvass the diocese, and to visit all the parishes both in the city and in the country to solicit and receive the offerings of the faithful for this excellent diocesan work.

The admirable devotion of His Grace has been fully appreciated. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal has admired and has willingly accepted this offer of Mgr. Bourget. He has been more than wonderful enterprise undertaken by this venerable old man, who, after passing fifty laborious years in the service of the diocese, makes a supreme effort to-day, at the age of 82 years, leaves his secluded home, gives up his well-deserved rest and undertakes this fatiguing campaign.

So far he has happily met with success in every direction; in Montreal, at Joliette, at Boucherville, at Lacine, Ste. Genevieve, etc., etc. The people, eager and happy to see once more in their midst their old pastor and father, flocked around the venerable Archbishop and doubled their donations. The amount received during the month of January reached the sum of \$13,000. May he meet with the same reception everywhere, and may his undertaking be more understood and appreciated. I do not doubt that it will be by the English-speaking people, who will prove it when the occasion will present itself. As for myself I have resolved no mission; my task and my merit consist in being the companion of His Lordship in his charitable rounds and to spare him as much fatigue as possible.

I authorize you to do what you please with this letter, so as to place the facts in their proper light; and I would ask you to kindly use your influence with your fellow citizens to ensure success, which will be made certain through their generous support.

I have the honor, dear Sir, to remain yours most obediently,

S. GRAVEL, ex-Cure de La Prairie.

Montreal, Feb. 1881.

St. John "Globe" on Parnell and Shaw.

It is worthy of notice that Mr. Parnell makes no appeal to anything more than the reason of his hearers. For an Irishman he is singularly free from those appeals to the imagination and those rhetorical flights in which so many of his countrymen indulge. As respects himself he is not only modest but cold. He certainly differs from O'Connell in the fact that he either does not seek to attract or is incapable of attracting men by his personal magnetism. But men cannot fail to appreciate the coolness with which he makes up his mind to stand his ground. Despite the attacks made upon him by Shaw he clearly shows that he has the courage of his convictions, without bravado or braggadocio. If the land scheme is such as to suit the needs of Ireland, Parnell's work is over. If not he will not rest until the working men of England and Scotland are thoroughly aroused, and their candidates stand in every electoral district in England, until the shopocracy and aristocracy give to the people self-government.—St. John Globe.

GWENT DEAL BETAW, YOU KNOW!

Lord Fitzhardinge, speaking at a dinner at Cheltenham, remarked that if the House of Commons were shut up, and the nation's interests left to the House of Lords, business would be conducted with less obstruction and far more dignity.

The public should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has nothing in common with the impure, deteriorating class of so-called medicinal oils. It is eminently pure and really efficacious—relieving pain and lameness, stiffness of the joints and muscles, and sores or burns, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatism, coughs and bronchial complaints.

PENNSYLVANIA has fallen into line with the States the Legislatures of which have passed votes of sympathy with Ireland in her troubles.

THE WAR IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Details of the Late Battle.

LONDON, March 2.—The London Standard's correspondent says:—"Our occupation of the hill rendered the Boer position absolutely untenable, as we took their whole intrenchments in reverse of our own camp. Although miles away it looked quite close, for we were at an elevation of two thousand five hundred feet above it. The enemy's principal laager was about two thousand yards away. The position we had secured was undoubtedly one of immense natural strength. On the summit was a plateau so that all troops not actually engaged in repelling assaults could lie down perfectly secure from fire below. For an hour the greater part of the troops rested; a portion, however, helping the sailors, who had not so far been able to get the Gatling gun up the hill.

At sunrise the Boers were to be seen moving in their lines; but it was not until nearly an hour later that a party of mounted videttes were seen trotting out toward the hill, upon which they evidently intended to take their stand. As they approached, our outlying pickets fired upon them, and our presence was for the first time discovered.

The sound of our guns was heard at Dutch Laager, and the whole scene changed as if by magic. In place of a few scattered figures there appeared on the scene swarms of men, rushing hither and thither. Some rushed to their horses and others to the waggon; and work in raking the oxen and preparing for instant retreat began at once. When the first panic attack had been seen that some person in authority had taken the command.

The greater number of the Boers began to move forward with the evident intention of attacking us; but the work of preparing for retreat in case of necessity still went on, and continued until the waggon were spanned and ready to move away. Some, indeed, at once began to withdraw. At about seven o'clock the Boers opened fire and the bullets whistled thickly over the plateau. The men were all perfectly cool and confident. I do not think the possibility of the position being carried by storm occurred to any one. From seven to eleven o'clock, the Boers, who were lying all around the hill, maintained a constant fire.

Their shooting was wonderfully accurate. The staves behind which our men in the front line were lying were hit by almost every shot. Opposed to such shooting as this there was no need to impress upon the men to keep well under cover. They only showed themselves to take an occasional shot, and accurate as was the enemy's shooting up to eleven o'clock, we had but five casualties.

Shortly after one o'clock a terrific fire suddenly broke forth from the right lower slopes of the hill, the side on which firing had all along been heaviest. A tremendous rush was simultaneously made by the enemy. Our advanced line was at once nearly all shot or driven back upon our main position. This position may be described as an oblong basin on the top of the hill. It was about two hundred yards long by fifty broad. Our whole force now lined the rim of the basin and fired bayonets to repel the assailants.

The Boers, with shouts of triumph, swarmed up the sides of the hill, and made several desperate attempts to carry the position with a rush. Each time, however, they were driven back with the bayonet. After each charge the firing, which nearly ceased during the melee, broke out with renewed violence, and the air above us seemed alive with bullets. The troops did their duty well and steadily, and trying as was the occasion fought with great coolness, encouraged by their officers.

At last the Boers, who had gathered near the edge of the slope, made a tremendous rush at a point beyond that at which they had before been attacking, and where the number of defenders was comparatively small. They burst through the defenders and poured in over the edge of the basin, and our position was lost.

The main line of our defenders, their flank turned and taken in reverse, made a rush along the plateau to endeavor to form and rally, but it was useless. With fierce shouts and a storm of bullets the Boers poured in. There was a wild rush, with the Boers close behind. The roar of the firing, the whistling of the bullets and the yells of the enemy made up a din which seemed infernal. All around men were falling. There was no resistance, no halt. It was a fight for life. At this moment I was knocked down by the rush and trampled upon, and when I came to my senses the Boers were firing over me at the retreating troops, who were moving down the hill.

As to the completeness of their victory there can be no question. They carried their fighting a position which their General himself considered to be defended by the force at his hand hardly understand how it was done, so sudden was the rush, so instantaneous the charge from what we regarded as perfect safety to imminent peril. Up to the moment when the Boers made this rush they had effected no progress whatever. A few only of our men had been engaged.

PROFESSOR BEASLEY'S OPINION.

Mr. Spencer Beasley, Professor of History in London University, has just published some views on the Irish policy of the Government. They are being quoted, says the London correspondent of the Irish Times, "with something like panic and fury." Amongst other things, Professor Beasley says:—"At the present moment we have nothing to trust to but bayonets in Ireland, bayonets in South Africa, bayonets in the vast dependency of India. There is no military strength to measure itself with us yet; there may be, and which will pull us down. It is not force," exclaimed the Roman, as he looked round at the provinces tortured by the pro-consuls and exterminating landlords of that day, "which we have to fear. It is the misery, the complaints, the tears of nations. These are too strong for us." The Habeas Corpus Act is to be suspended, not for the purpose of stopping agrarian murders, but in order to break up a great trade-union to which alone the Irish people owe it that what would twelve months ago have been regarded as a revolutionary land reform is now about to be introduced by the Government. "If," he says, "money is wanted to carry out the Bright Clauses, England ought to find it; but in awarding compensation, the landlords' interest must not be estimated at what it was worth twelve months ago. The landlords are for their knees now, and bayonets must not be chosen. Property exists for the sake of society. The bad social system which grew up in Ireland is the consequence of nearly the whole of the land being owned by a small and idle class. Next week the Prime Minister will propose the habeas Corpus money order for the amount. A further decision will be allowed on orders exceeding 500 pounds. Please address to the

SCOTCH NEWS.

Aberdeen Town Council have resolved to petition in favor of the legalising of marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

The Dowager-Marchioness of Lothian has for the third time remitted 25 per cent. of the rents on her Bickling Hall estate.

The premises of Messrs George Jamieson & Sons, Jewellers, Aberdeen, were entered between Saturday night and Sunday morning, and robbed of property valued at from £2000 to £3000.—Glasgow Herald.

On Sunday last, while Dr. Ross was conducting the services in the Parish Church, Clisach, the congregation were somewhat disturbed by the unexpected appearance of a bat sitting about as if hunting for insects.

A new line of steamers is about to be commenced between Glasgow, Greenock, and Aberdeen. The first steamer will leave Custom Dock, Glasgow, on the 14th inst., and proceed to Aberdeen via the Caledonian Canal.

The Holy Island fishermen who succeeded in getting the schooner Maud off the rocks there have been settled with for £55 instead of £80 as stipulated with the captain of the vessel. The amount has been paid by Mr. Sinclair, Lloyd's agent at Berwick.

During the month of January 11 vessels of an aggregate tonnage of 9,233 tons were put into the water by the various shipbuilding firms on the Clyde. These figures are unusually small, the trade in a healthy condition, the amount of work on the stocks being large and prospects good.

The annual exhibition of the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts was inaugurated on Feb. 2, by a conversazione held in the galleries. It was stated by Mr. Councilor Reid, who presided, that for this year's exhibition sixteen hundred works were offered, and that of these one thousand had been selected.

At 3rd Feb's meeting of the Glasgow Town Council attention was called to the adulteration of food in the city. The minutes of the Baths Committee recommending the immediate erection of baths and wash-houses at Weaver Street, should the Improvement Trust accept the offer of 30s per square yard for the site, were approved.

At Kelso Free Church Presbytery on 7th Feb. it was agreed by a majority of 7 to 2 to transmit an overture praying the General Assembly to withhold approval of the recent action of the Commission with respect to Professor Robertson Smith. A similar overture—it was agreed by 3 to 5—will be transmitted by the Dause and Clunside Free Presbytery.

At a conference of miners' delegates from Fife, Clackmannon, Stirling, and other districts, held in Glasgow on Feb. 11th, it was agreed that the men should insist on an advance of 6d per day, and that if the advance were not conceded by the 14th they should consider the propriety of taking effective steps to enforce their demand.

Mr. Gladstone on 4th Feb. received a deputation of Scotch members, who presented a memorial signed by thirty-three of their number, requesting that a Minister should be appointed to take charge of Scotch business, and who should be eligible for a seat in the Cabinet. The Prime Minister promised to give the matter his earnest consideration.

FLOOD ON THE SPEY.—The large double boat for crossing the ferry at Cromdale was broken from its moorings on Saturday and carried down the Spey. The bridge across the river at Tulchan, Advie, has also been swept off. It was the only way from the south side to the shooting lodge of Mr. T. Bass, M.P., and the inconvenience to the people in the district will be very great.

GEOLOGICAL APPOINTMENT.—We understand that Mr. Joseph Thomson, F.R.G.S., has been offered an important appointment by the Sultan of Zanzibar, which will enable him to continue his geological explorations in East Africa. Mr. Thomson's acceptance of this offer will necessitate his leaving England within three months for a period of not less than two years.—Glasgow Mail.

At a meeting of the Philosophical Society of Glasgow on 11th Feb. Mr. J. D. Macbride, F.R.S.E., read an interesting paper containing his views regarding the formation of mists and fogs. Mr. Aitken gave it as his opinion that fogs were produced by an over-abundance of nuclei in moist air. All forms of combustion had been shown to be producers of fine dust, and gave rise to fog-producing atmospheres.

The death-rate of Glasgow for the week ending on Saturday was 39 per 1000, as compared with 36 the preceding week, or an increase equal to about 50 per cent. on the ordinary returns for this period of the year. Since the milder weather set in there has been a falling off, but up to Thursday week the daily mortality was very heavy. For the corresponding week of last year the rate was 26 per 1000, and 25 and 25 per 1000 for 1879 and 1878 respectively.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills—Sure Relief.—The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections when storms or electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pangs, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this Ointment upon the affected parts after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and regenerate the impoverished blood with richer materials, resulting from thoroughly assimilated food, wanting which, the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it difficult to maintain existence. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO IRISHMEN!

Portrait OF PARNELL, (M.P. for Cork, Ireland).

A portrait of the illustrious Charles Stewart Parnell, the brave defender of the rights of Ireland, has just been published, and is for sale by local agents, at the price of 25 CENTS.

It is printed on paper 15 to 21 inches, and is suitable and intended for framing. ATTENTION.—This Portrait will be sent, post paid, to any dealer requiring not less than 100 copies, at a discount of 50 per cent. to every part of Canada or the United States, on receipt of the Post Office money order for the amount. A further discount will be allowed on orders exceeding 500 copies. Please address to the Publisher of Parnell Picture, P. O. Box 1,012, Ottawa. Sample Sent by Mail, 48 3D&W

HARK TO THE CRY.

Fond Exiles of Erin, wherever you be, Hark to the voice which resounds o'er the sea! Hark to the cry of affliction, despair, The accents of sorrow which swell on the air!

HAIR TO THE CRY.

Which has swelled o'er the hills, and far down the deep glens, Along the fair lands where the bright Shannon winds.

On the Liffey's green banks and the Blackwater shore, O'er the Emerald Isle long besprinkled with gore.

Deep dyed in the blood of her heroes and sons, While bleached with the bones of her dear, famished ones,

O'er strewn with sad ruins, a prey to the host Who came from across to replunder her coast.

Tis the same as of old, O hark to its spell, The dirge of our land; beloved Liberty's knell!

Hark to the cry as it rings o'er the wave, Have mercy on Ireland! Have mercy and save!

Montreal, Feb. 24, 1881. Eo. T. S.

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Hair shows the innate disposition of a man or woman more than any other part of the person.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING. "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external.

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

THE WILL OF THE LATE PATRICK POWER, EX-M. P. The late Patrick Power, ex-M.P., left the following charitable bequests:—\$1,000 to the Pope or his successor; \$1,000 to Sisters of Charity for support of orphans; \$5,000 to St. Vincent de Paul Society for relief of Catholic poor.

THE LAND LEAGUE IN TORONTO. A meeting of the Toronto branch of the Irish Land League was held at St. Andrew's Hall last week.

When a multitude of martyrs suffer from Headache! either of the nervous or bilious form. The principle cause of the distress is disordered Stomach and Liver, for which Burdock Blood Bitters is a positive specific.

One of the most loathsome and terrible diseases of our climate is Chronic Catarrh. When the poisonous matter is constantly falling upon the Lungs, Pulmonary Consumption is most certain to follow.

FUNERAL OF MGR. CAZEAU. On Wednesday last the body of the late Mgr. Cazeau, V. G., was buried in the cemetery attached to the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Quebec.

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Messrs. T. Milburn & Co. Dear Sirs,—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for seven years or more, and was so bad that I had often to get up in the night and dissolve soda in water and take it before I could go to sleep.

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Medical. N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALMATIC ELIXIR

Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.

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

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT For Man and Beast.

Medical. CATHARTIC PILLS Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect.

Medical. PEACHES FOR PIES In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe ones, rather too soft to use in table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without sugar, expressly for pies.

Medical. BAKING POWDER! Absolutely pure; is the best in the world. Try it and be convinced.

Medical. FARM FOR SALE A Farm containing seventy acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, the balance in standing bush; good house and barns.

Medical. GRAND LINE, THREE MILES FROM ST. THERESE. A Farm containing seventy acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, the balance in standing bush; good house and barns.

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

Medical. IF YOU WANT INFORMATION SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "True Witness."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$25 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Medical. LUBY'S A lady, an actress, who took great pride in her magnificent chevelure, found it suddenly turning grey.

FOR SALE. SEVERAL VALUABLE FARMS. AND ALSO City Properties, to be disposed of on very advantageous terms.

General Frueh & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS STATUES &c.

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION In Minnesota, U. S. Revised Immigration Circulars just published and sent free to any address.

PERFECTION.—To such perfection has the art of Dyeing and Cleaning been brought at the ROYAL DYE WORKS, 706 CRAIG STREET.

PEACHES FOR PIES In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe ones, rather too soft to use in table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without sugar, expressly for pies.

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Books. GOSCHLER, Dictionnaire Encyclopedique de la Theologie Catholique, 20 vols in 8vo, bound, \$50.

Books. LIGORIO, A. De Theologia Moralis de St. Alphonsus de Liguori, 5 vols in 12, bound, \$20.

Books. MARTIN (M. l'Abbe); Dictionnaire de Predication de son hieutnant par le Cardinal de Noailles, 3 vols in 8vo, m., \$2.35.

Books. OEUUVRES DE AUGUSTE ET NICOLAS, 4 vols in 12, m., \$4.00.

Books. OEUUVRES DE MGR. DE SEGIN.—10 vols in 8vo, m., \$12.50.

Books. OEUUVRES DE S. E. LE CARDINAL DE CAAMPS.—4 vols in 12, bound, \$17.00.

Books. VENTURA DE RAULICA (Le T. R. P.); La Raison Philosophique et la Raison Catholique conferences prohees a Paris dans l'annee 1851, 3 vols in 8vo, m., \$2.35.

Books. VIE ET OEUUVRES SPIRITUELLES du Bienheureux P. Jean de La Croix, Preface, par Le T. R. P. Cochrane, 6 vols in 8, m., \$4.00.

Books. THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH For beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness. Used by MOISE BROS., Proprietors, Canlon, Mass.

Books. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. DAME ANATHELIE FAUREAU, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Alfred Roy, Junior, Merchant, of the same place.

Books. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.—SUPERIOR COURT. DAME MARY ELISH, wife of Herman Stubbendorf, of the City and District of Montreal, trader, duly authorized to enter as Justice.—Plaintiff.

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Continued from Sixth Page.

IRELAND!

PARIS, March 2.—The Paris Communists give an account related by Mr. O'Kelly of how the steps of the Irish agitators were dogged by French detectives in Paris. The latter had the slip given them on two occasions, once through a block in the traffic and the other time through the agitators suddenly turning behind the Vendôme Column. One day the Home Rulers, on leaving the Hotel Brighton, saw a man in a blouse watching them. On their taking a cab he was joined by a man in a grey coat and both took a cab which followed the agitators. The latter, curious to see the extent of the espionage, made their driver take a zigzag course, sometimes stopping without their alighting, and at length stopping so long that the detectives got tired and made their driver go a little way off, but within sight. "Parnell and O'Kelly did not mean, however, to spend the day in their cab, and the constant pursuit of which they were the object began to exhaust their patience. So they alighted, went to the door of the cab where the agents were waiting, and laughed in the face of the spies, who, as may be supposed, did not utter a syllable, the man in the blouse quickly throwing himself behind the other to conceal himself. M. Andrieux has accepted the humiliation of being the flunky of the English government just as he relished being the flunky of the Russian government. Opportunism will soon become a mere register office. As to M. Gambetta, for whom all kinds of disagreeable odds have been predicted, and who, nevertheless, has not acquired the stoniness of first-class Englishmen, it is quite clear he will now finish, when he has doubled in size, by occupying the box of the Prince of Wales' carriage."

New York, March 5.—The World's cable despatch says: There is great excitement throughout Munster in anticipation of arrests under the Coercion Act. Business in Cork is almost suspended. A number of prominent Leaguers and Nationalists left for England and some for the United States. Irish Americans swarm in the towns and villages. The brothers Nally, cousins to Nally, one of the Traversers in the Land League prosecutions, who have been arrested on the charge of shooting Hearne, the sub-agent, returned from the States five years ago and have taken an active part in the national business. Capt. Boycott, who claimed compensation from the Government for loss in having to abandon his property, has been informed by Mr. Forester that if compensation were granted him (and the Chief Secretary intimates he is not entitled to it) the claims of every other sufferer would have to be recognized.

LONDON, March 5.—The Globe contains the following paragraph:—"There is a certain unpleasant resemblance between the fierce assault now made by Sir William Harcourt on the dejected and disorganized Land Leaguers and the un-English practice of hitting a man when he is down."

DUBLIN, March 5.—The Chief-Secretary will take a broad view of the operation of the new act. While some of the law officials at the Castle deem suspicion fairly pointed at an individual to be sufficient to justify his arrest, Mr. Forester insists that evidence of an overt act must be adduced, such as would influence his mind in the capacity of a juror, and that a prima facie case be established against the accused. A meeting of the Privy Council was held at the Castle this evening. The Dublin Gazette was then issued containing proclamations for the counties of Clare, eleven baronies in County Cork, Galway, Kerry, Leitrim, Limerick, Mayo, Roscommon and Sligo. The following is a proclamation for County Clare by the Lord-Lieutenant and Privy Council in Ireland, Earl Cowper:—"We, Lord-Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland, by and with the advice of the Privy Council of Ireland, and in virtue of an Act passed in the forty-fourth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, intituled 'An Act for the better protection of person and property in Ireland,' and of every power and authority in this behalf, do, by this our order, specify and declare that part of Ireland hereinafter mentioned—that is to say, the county of Clare—shall from and after the 7th day of March be and continue a proscribed district within the meaning of the provisions of said Act. Given at Dublin Castle this 4th day of March, 1881."

This proclamation was signed by Chief Secretary W. E. Foster, Lord Monck, Right Hon. E. Sullivan, Master of the Rolls, Judge Flanagan, and General Sir Thomas Montagu Steele, Commander of the Forces. The proclamations for the other counties are similar. The Gazette also contains two forms of warrants for arrest, one for high treason, the other in blank for crime to be specified. The number of arrests as originally intended will be very much diminished by the voluntary exile of numbers of the suspected. Mr. Matthew Harris, one of the defendants in the State trials, and one of the most advanced advocates of League doctrines, went to England this morning. Mr. Boyton has mysteriously disappeared. Mr. Sheridan, another of the defendants, is not at present at home. I heard in the course of next week will be twenty-six. Should Mr. Dillon return to Ireland to-morrow evening he will not be arrested. Neither will that happen if he speaks at the meeting in Mullingar on Sunday. But next week will bring forth his own events. There is every probability that the meeting at Mullingar will be prohibited.

The attempted murder of Mr. Scott, a land agent, while driving along the Adra and Ballina road, remains a mystery. Rewards have been offered both in this and in the Harne case, but informers are scarce nowadays. Beyond doubt the Mayo pennywars have arms in abundance, but they are hidden in the bogs and hillsides, and the Arms Act will be of little use there. Vessels trading with Ballina are closely watched by the police, and the coasters running into Westport and Newport are also under surveillance, but so far no consignment of arms have been discovered. It is comparatively easy, however, for fishing smacks to land them at almost any point on the Mayo coast outside of the principal ports.

Dillon has arrived. Several Land Leaguers who, it was believed, had left the country are still in Ireland. Harris, Boyton, and Sheridan, Traversers, have reappeared. Farrelly, the farmer assassinated near Mayvora, had taken a farm from which a tenant had been evicted, and was shot by two young men. No arrests.

Thousands of people met at Mullingar to-day to protest against coercion. Several Catholic clergymen were present. Harris, one of the Traversers, delivered an address. A land meeting of ten thousand people was held at Tralee, at which several members of the Land League spoke. It is expected that Dillon will be arrested on Monday, in consequence of his speech at Borrisokane last Sunday.

LONDON, March 5.—The Land Leaguers, despite the heavy blows that have fallen upon them, are not by any means beaten in Parliament, as it is found that no measure can possibly get beyond its second reading unless under a vote of urgency, and thus the tenth week of the session will begin with a block of bills on all kinds of business. The Government cannot get urgency voted without the consent of the Conservatives, consequently they are largely at the mercy of their opponents, in spite of the great victory which they won at the polls at the last general election. This position, naturally, is regarded as most vexatious by the whole Liberal party, whose leading organ, the Spectator, complains bitterly to-day that the Liberal majority in the House of Commons is utterly paralyzed, and says:—"Thus the ninth week of the session has passed, and we are not in sight of a measure that the Liberals can take satisfaction in." Similar replinings come from all parts of the country. The main result of the Speaker's rules is, after all, to throw the control of public business into the hands of the Conservative minority. The Irish members are indefatigable in opposing dilatory motions to all bills not backed by an urgency vote of two-thirds of the House. This dead-end of legislation has been a source of great mortification to Mr. Gladstone, whose complete recovery has been much retarded by his anxiety. Although able to appear in the House, the Premier looks very much broken, and it is scarcely probable that he can long continue to support the present strain of care and overwork. I understand, upon good authority, that the book of his recent fall in getting out of his carriage did not tell on him so severely as the loss of blood from his scalp wound, which left him terribly weak. That his administration should have done no more than pass the Irish Coercion bills and push a war in the Transvaal is a ground of popular reproach against him which causes the Premier sincere distress.

The Arms Bill, it is generally understood, has only been now taken up in deference to Conservative opinion, the Cabinet having decided to drop it. The entire political situation, in short, is one of such confusion and cruel purposes as has scarcely ever been chronicled in parliamentary history.

Mr. Joseph Cowen, M.P. for Newcastle, is the only English Radical who stood by the Parnell party in the Arms bill division last night. Mr. Parnell has almost broken down under the strain to which he has been subjected. It is understood that he will return to his old policy of quiet and stolid obstruction.

DUBLIN, March 7.—An agrarian murder was committed in the County Westmeath last night. At Mullingar, about seven miles from Mullingar, a man named Farrelly, who some years ago took a farm from which another man had been evicted, was shot by two men in a field near his own home. Farrelly had been transacting business at Mullingar Fair. About half-past two he proceeded to walk home across the fields, by a short cut, to his house. After crossing a few fields, he was met by two men, one of whom discharged a pistol at him. He fell, and when he was lying on the ground the second man fired several shots from a revolver, all of which took effect. Farrelly has since succumbed to his wounds. Previous to the crime, he had been guarded by the police. No arrests were made.

DUBLIN, March 7.—Warrants of arrest were issued to-night for nearly forty persons, the most numerous of which are in the counties of Mayo and Galway.

LONDON, March 7.—Mr. Dillon's arrest was not made, as expected, to-day, but will certainly be carried out to-morrow.

This evening before Mr. Forester left Dublin Castle for London, about forty warrants for the apprehension of persons under the Coercion Act, were signed by the Lord-Lieut. The arrests will principally be made in Kerry, Galway, Cork, Roscommon and Mayo. For the majority of cases it has been thought advisable to send the warrants by special messengers, a few only being transmitted by post. The prisoners will be arrested early to-morrow and brought to Kilmalham jail, which will have a special military guard.

Mr. Parnell dined with Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., on Saturday. A large number of guests, including Messrs. Biggar, Dillon, T. D. Sullivan, O'Connor Power, and other Home Rule members, with leading Irish nationalists from London, were present. It was agreed that 20 mass meetings be held in Ireland on Sunday.

The proscribed districts will not be invaded. Two detectives from the Criminal Investigation Department patrolled in front of the house during the evening, and took down the names of the guests.

DUBLIN, March 8.—Alfred Aylward, chief adviser of Joubert, the Boer commander, who is a native of Kilkenny, he was some time a clerk in the Crown Solicitor's office, was arrested for disorderly conduct, and on the way to the police station dropped papers which showed that he was connected with a Fenian conspiracy. The papers included plans for destroying the Pigeon House Fort and Dublin itself. Aylward was committed for trial on the charge of having treasonable papers in his possession but was released without trial. He was then suspected as a spy, and having been fired at and wounded twice went to England. He was next heard of as a journalist at the Cape.

REVIEW OF MAGAZINES, &c.

WHY THERE IS AN IRISH LAND QUESTION.—This is an able work written by Mr. Healy, M.P., and now going through the Montreal Herald in serial form. It is indispensable to those who would really master the land question, which at present almost convulses the Empire and certainly threatens it with danger.

THE HARP.—We have received the March number of this fine magazine, one of the few Irish Catholic periodicals in the world. It contains a fine portrait of Mrs. Stewart Parnell, a woman who will be almost as famous in history as the Mother of the Gracchi. There is in it an essay on Moore from the versatile pen of Mr. J. K. Foran, and there is still better a sketch and life-like portrait of the ever popular Brother Arno, now absent from Montreal on a grand mission. We would advise every Irishman in Canada to take the Harp. It is surely worth the nominal sum of a dollar a year for which it may be had from the publishers, No. 691 Craig street, Montreal.

The Catholic World for March contains among other matter an article on Obelisks, by General de Cesnola; A new Irish Poet, by Alfred M. Williams; The Religious Aspect of Heresy; Petrarch Canon at Lombard; by M. P. Thompson; Blunders of Dr. Ewer, Life of Christ, by Rev. A. F. Hewitt; and several other well written articles on miscellaneous subjects. We copy the following from its address, "to our readers":—"One year ago we resolved on making certain alterations in the Catholic World. These were, a reduction in its price, a change in its type and appearance, and an improvement in its contents. These efforts have received from

all quarters testimony of appreciation, while nearly 3000 new names have been added since to its list of subscribers. A support so generous is full of encouragement. It is plain in these times to every one that there is no truth, however sacred or essential, whether of divine revelation or of human reason, which is not unblushingly attacked or flatly denied. To every one of these attacks must be opposed a triumphant refutation; and in face of every one of these denials there must be affirmed, in the light of God's presence and in the accents of the sincerest conviction, its opposite truth. This is what is incumbent upon Catholics of our age, especially those who conduct the Catholic press. Thanks to an overruling Providence, we have in the present successor of St. Peter, Leo, XIII., a pontiff who, with his divinely illuminated intelligence, stands forth to point out clearly to the champions of truth the way for the accomplishment of this great and noble task. It is our earnest resolve to enter upon the fulfilment of this duty for the coming year with redoubled zeal and vigor." D. & J. Sadlier, & Co., Price 35 cents per number, \$4 per annum.

THE ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS.

One of the handsomest publications is the ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS, published by Munn & Co., New York. Every number contains thirty-two pages, full of engravings of novelties in science and the useful arts. Ornamental wood work, pottery, vases and objects of modern and ancient art are finely shown. The March number contains, among various other subjects illustrated, a full description of the manufacture of paper hangings, with engravings; how the deceptive curve is produced in casting the ball by the baseball pitcher, his attitude, how he holds and handles the ball, all fully illustrated. The number before us also contains engravings of Capt. Eads' proposed ship railway across the Isthmus, and a novel hydraulic railway locomotive. In addition to all this it contains many valuable recipes for artisans and housekeepers. This publication will be found instructive and entertaining to all classes, but will be best appreciated by the most intelligent. Published by Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, at \$1.50 a year, and sold by all new dealers.

Finance and Commerce.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE. TUESDAY, March 8, 1881. FINANCIAL.

The money market was dull at previously quoted rates. Sterling Exchange was 8 1/2 to 8 3/4 between banks and 9 over the counter, while drafts on New York were drawn at 1/2 to 3/4 prem.

The stock market this a. m. was irregular but exhibited no important changes. Morning Stock sales:—573 Montreal, 185; 35 do, 185 1/2; 25 do, 185; 100 Ontario, 101; 75 do, 100 1/2; 100 do, 100 1/2; 35 Montreal, 112; 5 do, 112; 10 do, 112; 25 Montreal, 119; 6 do, 119; 25 do, 120; 10 Union, 91; 127 Commerce, 143; 265 do, 143; 10 do, 143; 25 Exchange, 66; 75 Montreal Telegraph, 128; 250 do, 128; 85 do, 128; 340 Richelieu & Ontario, 62; 100 City Passenger, 118; 20 Gas, 155; 30 do, 155; 5 Graphic, 60; 95 Montreal Building Association, 70.

New York, March 8.—Stocks fluctuating with strong undercurrent; R. I., 125 1/2; Ill. C. N., 132; N. Y. C., 140 1/2; L. S., 126 1/2; C. S., 81 1/2; M. G., 111; Erie, 48 1/2; N. W., 122 1/2; St. Paul, 109 1/2; D. & L., 128; J. C., 106 1/2; W. St. L., P., 45 1/2; K. & T., 45; U. S. P., 121 1/2; N. P., 40 1/2; A. U., 78; W. U., 115 1/2; Am. Ex., 72.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS. Business continues in fair volume, despite the unsatisfactory condition of the roads, which have been sadly broken up by the recent mild weather. The fourth of March, one of the heaviest balancing days of the season in the boots and shoes and dry goods lines, passed off much better than in March, 1880, though more renewals were called for than on the 4th of February this year. The fourth of March, however, is a more trying date than the fourth of February, as there is very little money in the hands of farmers, who have usually sold out most of their grain and other crops, and are obliged to prepare for agricultural operations, involving the expenditure of money in the purchase of live stock, machinery, seeds, &c. Merchants having tired over "the fourth" are now directing their attention to the prospects of the Spring trade, and are looking forward to the opening of navigation within a few weeks. The stock market is generally credited with reflecting the opinions of discerning financiers, and of foreshadowing the future, and if its fluctuations can be treated with any confidence at the present time, we are commencing a new era of prosperity, which may be expected to develop more and more as the Spring advances and the Summer season draws on.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Travellers will not leave on their sorting trip for some little time and until then manufacturers will continue to turn out goods on old orders. Men's thick boots, wax, \$2.25 to 2.75; do split, \$1.60 to 2.25; do kip boots, \$2.75 to 3.25; do calf boots, pegged, \$3 to \$3.75; do kip brogans, \$1.35 to 1.40; do split do, \$1.10; do buff congress, \$1.50 to 2; do buff Oxford ties, \$1.50 to 1.75; do split do, \$1 to 1.35; prunella congress, \$1.20 to 1.50; Women's pebbled and buff bala, \$1 to 1.40; do split do, \$1 to 1.10; do prunella do, \$1 to 1.50; do inferior do, 45c to 50c; do congress do, 50c to \$1.25; do buckins do, 60c to 80c; Misses' pebbled and buff bala, 90c to 1.10; do split do, 75c to 90c.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—The condition of this market is practically unchanged from last week. Owing to the unsettled state of the English market the business movement will probably be slow for some little time to come. We quote:—Aloes, Cape, 16c to 17c; alum, \$1.85 to \$2; Borax, 15c to 17c; castor oil, 10c to 11c; caustic soda, \$2.50 to 2.75; soda ash, \$1.75 to \$2.00; cream tartar, 32c to 35c; epsom salts, \$1.25 to 1.40; extract logwood, 9c to 9 1/2c; Indigo Madras, \$5 to \$1; madder, 12c to 13c; opium, \$8.20 to \$8.50; oxalic acid, 13c to 15c; potassa iodide, \$3.50 to 3.60; quinine, \$3.60 to \$3.70; bleaching powder, \$1.60 to 1.75.

DAY GOODS.—Business continues well up to its former standard, and wholesale firms generally report that their transactions exhibit an aggregate increase of from 20 to 25 per cent since the beginning of the year as compared with the like period in 1880. The reduced railway rates will be taken advantage of by a large number of Western buyers, who have made application to the G. T. R. for return tickets at the single fare. Travellers are mostly through with their Spring trip, and the few orders now being received either come through the mail or are left personally by Jutario or North-Western customers. As compared with prices of raw material, both woollens and cottons are good value, and but for the close competition higher rates would doubtless be in existence.

FISH AND OILS.—In consequence of comparatively light stocks and a brisk demand, fish are very firm. Oil Labrador herrings No. 1 small is all that is offering, and that kind is firm at \$4.25 to \$4.50. Green Cod is in good demand at \$3.25 to \$4.25 and dry cod at \$4 to \$4.25. No. 3 Salmon is firm at \$16.50 and No. 2 Mackerel readily brings \$5 to \$5.25. Lake trout is scarce at \$4.37 to \$4.50. Oils are generally dull and inpressed, which was dealt in by Messrs. Currie & Co., is unsettled and unquotable. Stocks are mostly in two or three hands and there is no business worth recording. Cod oil, 60c; seal pale, 60c; straw seal, 50c; steam refined, 60c to 70c.

GNOCCHIES.—There is only a moderate amount of business to report this week. Tens are quiet. At the large auction sale referred to last week about 600 packages changed hands. Japans sold from 17c to 28c; Congo, 21c to 23c; Souchong, 21c to 30c; Imperial, 33c to 34c and Gunpowder, 28c to 41c. Coffee quiet at following quotations:—Maracibo, 19c to 20c; Old Govt. Java, 24 to 28c; Rio 16c to 19c; Porto Rico, 20c. Sugar are quiet and in favor of the buying interest. Granulated at 9c to 9 1/2c; grocers A, 9c to 9 1/2c; yellows, 7c to 8c; raw, 7c to 7 1/2c. Molasses meet with a very fair inquiry. Trinidad, 45c to 48c; Barbadoes, 52c to 55c per Imperial gallon. Rice continues quiet at \$3.90 to \$4. Spices are quiet but firm: Black pepper, 13c to 14c; white pepper, 20 to 22c; allspice, 15 to 16c; cloves, 37 to 45c; cassia, 13c to 14c; nutmegs, 65 to 95c; African ginger, 7 to 9c; Jamaica ginger, 17 to 20c; mace, 70 to 80c.

FRUIT.—Buyers and sellers are apart, the latter asking more than the former are willing to give. We quote layers \$2.20 to \$2.35; London layers, \$2.85 to \$2.95; loose Muscatels, \$2.35 to \$2.45; Valencia, 8c to 8 1/2c; Sultanas, 10c; currants, 6c to 7c; Malaga figs, 6c to 7c; almonds, 13c to 15c; filberts, 8c to 8 1/2c; walnuts, 7c to 9c for Bordeaux.

LEATHER.—The advantage is principally with buyers, stocks being heavy and the demand as yet not having assumed large proportions. An advance in dry hides at New York has improved the market somewhat for sole leather. About 10,000 sides of waxed upper were sold by a tanner at 38c. We quote:—Hemlock Spanish sole, No. 1 B A 2c to 2 1/2c; ditto No. 2 B A 2c to 2 1/2c; No. 1 Ordinary 2c to 2 1/2c; No. 2 do 2c to 2 1/2c; buffalo sole, No. 1, 2c to 2 1/2c; do No. 2, 1c to 2c; hemlock slaughter No. 1, 2c to 2 1/2c; waxed upper, light and medium, 36c to 42c; do heavy, 35c to 40c.

PETROLEUM.—The demand appears to be dropping off. We quote car lots, per Imperial gallon at 24c to 25c; broken lots, 25c; and single barrels, 26c to 27c.

WOOL.—Business is light. Greasy cape has sold at 18c and 19c. We quote:—Canada pulled, "A" super at 34c to 35c; and "B" super, at 32c to 33c.

HIDES AND SALT.—Hides continue in good demand at \$9; \$8 and \$7 for green; cured are \$1 higher, calfskins, 10c. We quote:—Coarse salt at 5 1/2c to 60c. Factory filled, 90c to \$1.05.

RAW FURS.—Red fox is said to be weaker, but there is no business of importance transpiring, and prices will probably undergo no change until after the London sales. Winter Musk Rat, 12c; ditto Fall Sc. Kilts 3c; Red Fox, \$1.00 to 1.25; Cross Fox, \$2 to 3.00; Silver Fox, \$3 to 30.00; Lynx, \$1.00 to 1.50; Marten, 75c to \$1.00; Otter \$8.00 to 10.00. Mink—Prime dark, \$1.00 to 1.25; Beaver, 2.50. Bear—Large prime, \$6 to 8.00; ditto small \$4 to 5.00; ditto cubs, \$2 to 4.00; Fisher, \$5 to 6.00. Skunk—Black 25c to 50c; Raccoon, 40c to 60c.

WHOLESALE PROVISION MARKET. MARCH 8. Advices from Europe assert that low grade butter is very weak as to price, owing to soft weather and increased arrivals of a poor sort, but that choice table butter is in good request. Here trade is very slow in both butter and cheese, and eggs are weak, with sales reported at 18c. Hogs, pork and lard are quite firm in consequence of light stocks, and large supplies will have to be brought on here from the United States. Creamery butter, 25c to 27c; Eastern Townships, 20c to 22c; Morshing, 18c to 22c; Brockville, 18c to 21c; Western, 18c; Kamouraska, 18c to 15c; Moose Pork, new, per barrel, \$10.00 to 19.00; thin do, per lb, \$18 to 18.50. Bama city cured, per lb, 12c to 13c. Lard in pails, per lb, 13c to 13 1/2c. Bacon, per lb, 11c to 12c. Tallow, rendered, per lb, 7c to 7 1/2c. Tallow, rough, per lb, 5c to 5 1/2c. Eggs, per doz, 18c to 20c.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS—MARCH 8. The river and country roads were not in a very good condition to-day, still the attendance at Bonsecours and St. Ann's market was very fair. Prices were the same as last week, with the exception of dairy produce, which was easier.

LOUR, MEAL AND GRAIN.—Flour, per 100 lbs, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Buckwheat flour, \$2.30 to \$2.50; Oatmeal, \$2.30 to \$2.40; Cornmeal, do, yellow, \$1.50 to do, white \$1.60; Bran, \$1.00; Barley, per bush, 80c; Oats, per bag, 80c to 90c; Peas, bush, \$1; Buckwheat, per bush, 60c; Beans, white and yellow, per bush, \$1.60.

FRUIT.—Cranberries, Cape Cod, \$7.00 per barrel; Apples, per barrel, to \$2.50 \$3.00; Lemons, per case, \$5.50 to do, per box, \$4.00; White Grapes, per lb, 16c to 20c; Malaga Grapes, per keg, \$6.00; Valencia-Oranges, \$2.50 per box, \$5.00 per case; Columbus Peas, \$6.00 per box.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, per bag, 45c to 50c; sweet do, per brl, \$5; carrots, per bush, 30c to 45c; onions, per brl, \$3.50 to \$4; cabbage, per dozen, 30c to 40c; beets, per bush, 40c to 50c; celery, per dozen, 40c to 50c; turnips, per bush, 45c.

POULTRY AND MEAT.—Dressed Fowls per pair, 60c to 70c; black ducks do, \$1.50; turkeys, 9c to 10c per lb, \$1.80 to \$2.25; partridges, per brace, 70c to 80c; woodcock, \$1.25; geese, \$2.00 to \$2.25; hee per lb, 10c to 12c; mutton, do, 6c to 10c; lamb, per quarter, 50c to \$1.20; veal, per lb, 10c; pork, 8c to 10c; ham, 12c to 14c lard, 14c; hares, couple, 25c; snipe and plover, per doz, \$3; ducks, blue bills, per pair, 90c; quails, \$2.75 per doz.; plover, \$3 per doz. Farmers Best 5c to 6c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Best print butter, 25c to 26c per lb.; best tub butter, 20c to 22c; eggs in baskets, 18c to 25c; Roll butter, first-class, 19c to 23c.

ST. GABRIEL CATTLE MARKET.

MARCH 7. There was a good inquiry from butchers and traders to-day, and as the supply was limited, and the quality of the stock exceptionally fine, prices were advanced. Most of the offerings were western cattle, and after being sold to traders at St. Gabriel Market, they were mostly taken down to Viger market, and there peddled out in small lots. The drovers were:—Fred. Ritchings, Toronto; Hugh Kelly, Toronto; Bobt Cochrane, Guelph, 1 cat load of cattle; Robert Jones, Stratford, and James Eakins, Port Hope, 2 loads each. Mr N Kennedy, shipper, bought a fine bunch of shipping cattle from Hugh Kelly, at 5c to 5 1/2c, but it is questionable whether the sale could be repeated. R J Hopper purchased a load from Fred Ritchings, at about 4 1/2c and Messrs Eakins and Cochrane sold out at about the same price. There were no live hgs under offer.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET—MARCH 5.

A brisk business has been done within the last few days, and fair prices have been paid by American shippers. Montreal is gradually becoming the horse market of this country, and our Ontario friends are now awakening up to that fact in real earnest, as most of the horses disposed of during the week were from the West. On Monday last as many as 72 horses, averaging nearly \$95 each, were exported, and since the beginning of the current year the shipments were 1,200 horses, valued at \$125,500. The highest price paid this week was \$350, but that was for a horse of fine pedigree and good trotting qualities. The following dealers were in town this week:—Henry Smith, Providence, R. I.; L. K. & E. W. Pease, Springfield, N. J.; John W. Snow, Leicester, Mass.; James L. Every, Cranberry, N. J.; W. W. Ashbeck, Boylston, Pa.; Peter Evans, Penn.; George W. Ambler, Palmer, Mass. The following is our usual record of exports to the United States:—Feb. 25th, 20 horses, \$1,974.50; 9 do, \$348. F. B. 24th, 9 do, \$851; 1 do, \$360; 18 do, \$1,576.50; 10 do, \$1,401; 22 do, \$1,747.60; 38 do, \$1,750; 17 do, \$1,812.50; 3 do, \$330; 22 do, \$1,901. March 1st, 11 do, \$1,045.00. March 2nd, 21 do, \$1,090. March 3rd, 1 do, \$391; 17 do, \$2,032.50; 1 do, \$42.50; 1 do, \$145.50; 1 do, \$1,150.

An earthquake has destroyed the town of Ischia, Italy. One hundred and twenty dead bodies have been recovered from the ruins.

Mr. Bradlaugh, who is making an attack on the British pension list, and especially on the item of perpetual pensions, recently communicated with Lord Randolph Churchill, stating that, as a matter of courtesy, he thought it right to make his Lordship acquainted with the fact that he will, in moving his resolution, direct attention to the conditions under which the Dukes of Marlborough came into possession of their pension of £4,000 a year.

Mr. John Bright, at home, lives with his now motherless family in quiet unostentatiousness, as becomes a Quaker. His library is a notable feature in his modest home close by the mill, 1,200 volumes of which were bought for him at a cost of £5,048 by his admirers after the Corn Law League had fulfilled its mission. He regularly attends the Friends' Meeting House, and in a quiet, unobtrusive sort of a way is very charitable.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A NEW STOCK FOR A New Season.

J. G. KENNEDY & CO. are now showing the latest novelties in spring goods suitable for complete suits for Gentlemen and their Sons, Consisting of the newest European Designs, together with a well assorted stock of Canadian manufacture, which we are making to measure at extremely low prices; cut and finish guaranteed.

FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR AN UNEQUALLED STOCK OF GENTLEMEN'S BOYS AND YOUTHS CLOTHING.

Ready for immediate wear, and we are positive that for excellence of fit, durability of material and lowness of price we are unequalled.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

In this most useful garment we have now in stock a splendid selection, they are made from the newest colorings, and all the sizes are so accurately regulated that gentlemen can depend upon procuring a perfect fit in all cases.

J. G. KENNEDY & CO. 31 & 33 ST. LAWRENCE ST.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act incorporating an institution under the name of "L'Hopital Notre Dame," in Montreal. 305

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Is compounded of the best Remedies, proven by an experience of years. Purely Vegetable. Will not harm the most delicate woman or child.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Cures Liver and Kidney Complaints and all diseases of the Bladder system and certain.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Is the greatest Blood Cleanser in the world; it liberally digests up and carries from the system all Humors, Pimples, Scabs and Blisters.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Is not a cheap Rum Drink but is the greatest discovery yet made in medicine.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Is sold by Druggists and Storekeepers generally and if they have not it and have not energy enough to order it, write us and we will tell you where you can get it.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A TRIBUTE TO ST. JOSEPH,

Patron of the Universal Church, ENTITLED