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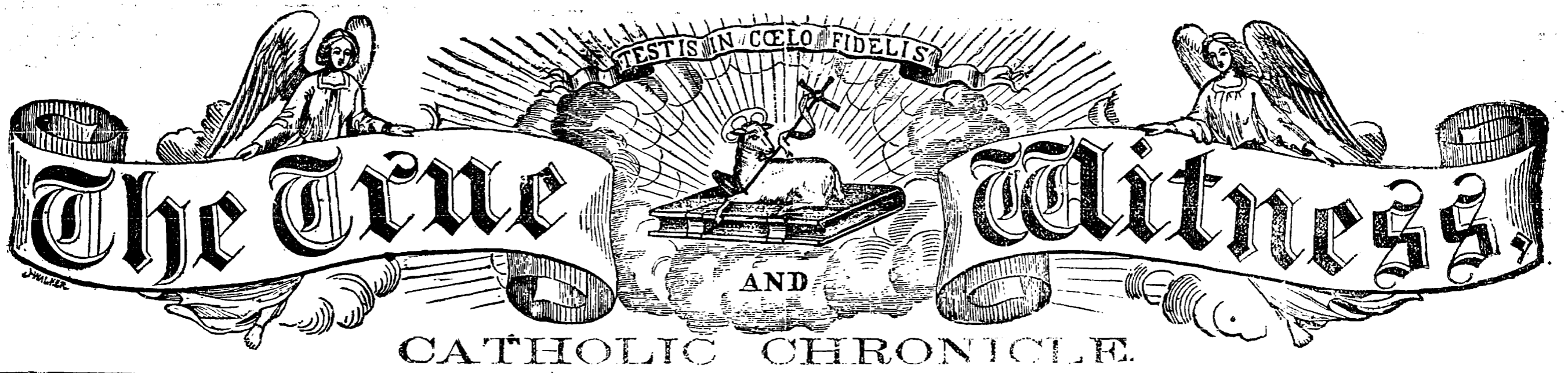
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DAVITT'S LETTER

ENGLISH AND IRISH LAWS,

DISPARITY BETWEEN THE TWO.

The Question of the Franchise.

REJECTION OF THE REGISTRATION BILL BY THE LORDS.

Proposed Radical Alliance.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND MR. PARNELL.

Opinions of the Press.

(Special Correspondence to THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.)

DUBLIN, Aug. 25, 1883.

A few sentences uttered by Mr. Gladstone the other night, in reply to a question put to him by Mr. Parnell, as to the course which the Government intended to pursue in consequence of the rejection of the Irish Registration Bill by the House of Lords, have set the press of the three countries at the task of interpreting their real import to the future of Ireland. Opinion appears to be divided as to whether the thirty or forty words of the Prime Minister should be invested with the importance of a declaration in favor of some concession in the direction of Home Rule, or be regarded merely as a promise to include Ireland in the measure for an extension of the franchise which the Liberal party stands pledged to pass for Great Britain before leaving office. I am inclined to believe that the latter is the correct inference to be drawn from Mr. Gladstone's language, as the subject upon which he was interrogated by the leader of the Irish party had immediate relation to the question of the franchise. The rejection by the House of Lords, which drew this promise of further remedial legislation for Ireland, will be, to the readers of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS, as interesting an illustration of the machinery of Westminster law-making for this country as will the injustice that was meant to be remedied by the measure which the Lords have defeated for an instructive comment upon the oft-repeated assertion, that the same law is obtainable in Ireland as in England.

The Registration of Voters Bill had passed through the House of Commons in two previous sessions, while in the present one it was adopted by the Government, though introduced by the Irish party; and yet the irreconcilable assembly of the Upper House contemptuously rejects it without even discussing the principle or the provisions of the bill. Perhaps some of your readers may suspect that the bill thus summarily disposed of was of a revolutionary scope and specially obnoxious to the CHAMBER OF HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS?

I will dispose of that impression in a few words, if it be not already removed by the knowledge of the bill having been accepted by both the Government and the House of Commons. Its object was simply to give Irish voters what the Legislature had accomplished for England and Scotland years ago; namely, to prevent capricious objections, on the part of individuals, from depriving people legally qualified to vote from the exercise of the franchise. The mode in which this can be accomplished under the existing electoral law in Ireland will be best explained by an illustration. Suppose an agent of a political party in Montreal anticipates a close contest at an approaching election and is anxious to increase the chances of success for his own side by an endeavor to decrease those of the other under a similar law to what exists in Ireland and which the Irish registration bill intended to remove, he could lodge an objection against almost every voter whom he would have reason to believe would vote against his party's candidates. He would not be required to state, or be called upon to prove, the grounds on which the objection was based. All that the law would compel him to do would be, the serving of the following notice upon the Clerk of the Peace of the district in which the voter objected to reside, and the sending of a copy to the party to be disqualified:—"I hereby give you notice that I object to the name of the person mentioned and described below as being retained in the list for this polling district of voters."

"(Signed), A. B." The law which enables any voter to thus attempt to disqualify another voter provides, that where notice of objection has been served the judge of the revision court must expunge the name of the person objected to from the list of voters unless he, or someone on his behalf, shall attend such court on a specified day in the month of October, and not only prove his right to vote but must establish it in respect of the particular qualification stated in the list of voters. It is chiefly owing to

Nationalists of the franchise by having their names excluded in this manner from the registry of people entitled to vote. There is seldom or ever any valid reason for the objections lodged against political opponents, but as a great majority of the voters thus objected to do not care or have not time to attend the Court of Revision and rebut the objections, they are, by means of what can be termed a legal fraud, deprived of the right and privilege of the franchise.

It was with the object of preventing the continued exercise of this injustice that the Registration of Voters Bill was introduced by the Irish party, and as the passage of the measure into law would deprive the landlord party of the power of interfering with the electoral rights of the people, the House of Lords has thrown it out.

It may not be considered out of place to supply the readers of THE POST with some additional facts that will illustrate the difference existing between the laws in force for the rule of England and Ireland. As I have already touched upon the question of the franchise and shown how facilities are allowed in Ireland for depriving a legally qualified voter of the right of recording his vote, which facilities are not permitted to interfere in England and Scotland, I will now point out wherein additional injustice is done to Ireland in the important matter of electoral right, as compared with the extent to which this, the first, privilege of citizenship, is granted to the people of Great Britain.

In interspersing these facts, relative to the rule of Ireland, with matter more in keeping with a correspondence of this kind, I am endeavoring to fulfil one of the chief objects for which these occasional letters are written, namely, to answer the question that is often addressed to the advocates of the Irish cause outside of Ireland, "What are the real differences which exist between the rule of England and the rule of Ireland?" Information on this point is not needed by the Irish readers of your paper, but as the moral support of those who are

Continued on 5th page.

THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

THE COMING WINTER CAMPAIGN—"NO COMPROMISE WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND COMPLETE INDEPENDENCE."

New York, Sept. 10.—The Tribune's London special says: The Irish League has arranged the platform of its campaign for the coming autumn and winter. There are to be successive demonstrations at Waterford, Mallow, Carrick-on-Shannon, Cork, Ennis, Belfast, Mullingar, Tipperary and other centres. Dillon has postponed his journey to Colorado to attend the meeting at Tipperary. The platform throughout all these meetings will be the same as at last Sunday's meeting at Cappamore. It is to the effect that legislation is required to secure to Irish laborers adequate garden plots and comfortable homes. The League will also insist on the extension of the Land Act enabling the occupiers to become owners by purchase by instalments covering a long period. It will also be proposed that members of Parliament be paid. Both the Government and the Tory press denounce the proposals as revolutionary and tending to the ruin of the condition of anarchy. It is rumored that Parnell is not disinclined towards moderation, but that he is holding for the support of the irreconcilables. He supports Davitt in urging through agrarian revolution. No compromise with Government and complete Irish independence is his position. The landlord and private influences in Ireland are trying to induce the Government to forbid the League demonstrations.

FALSE TO HIS COUNTRY

MR. O'SHAUGHNESSY DENOUNCED BY HIS LIMERICK CONSTITUENTS.

LIMERICK, Sept. 10.—A largely attended meeting was held here this evening to test the feeling of the citizens of this district in regard to the address of Mr. Richard O'Shaughnessy, issued September 5, giving his reasons for resigning his seat in Parliament and refusing the promise that the Gladstone Ministry had purchased his resignation by appointing him to the office of Registrar of the Petty Sessions of Dublin. The Lord Mayor of Limerick presided, and speeches were made by several prominent gentlemen denouncing the action of Mr. O'Shaughnessy and the Government, and calling on all true Irishmen to come forward and by their votes in the coming election for Parliament, show their indignation at the Government bribery system and their condemnation of the action of Mr. O'Shaughnessy in resigning his seat to take a life position under the Government for the purpose of electing a member to Parliament who would act in concert with the Liberal party.

Resolutions were adopted denouncing Mr. O'Shaughnessy's address as an attempt to break the ranks of the Home Rule party, by one whose every action of the past few months and whose acceptance of office under the Government shows clearly that he had been bribed to create confusion in the Home Rule ranks, and, if possible, to turn the tide of politics in favor of the Government, and asking Mr. Parnell to immediately nominate a candidate. Undivided support was pledged to any candidate he might name.

Mr. Abraham, the ex-inspector who refused to stand for Parliament from the Limerick District, although proffered Government support and assistance to enable him to secure the seat, said in an interview to-day that the fact that Mr. O'Shaughnessy had been bought over by the Gladstone Ministry to resign his seat was too palpable, as he could not lend his influence to defeat a Home Rule candidate although he was opposed to the policy of that party.

Edward Stabler, said to be the oldest Postmaster in the United States, was buried from his home, Sandy Springs, Md., on Wednesday. He was 89 years of age.

ITALY AND THE PAPACY

POPE LEO DEFENDS THE CHURCH FROM THE CHARGE OF ENMITY TO THE STATE.

Rome, Sept. 8.—The important and most erudite document which Pope Leo XIII. has addressed to Cardinals de Luca, Pitra and Horzanzrother has created considerable impression, and is at the present moment the object of a lively discussion in the Italian press. This document, which in style and character is different to anything which for centuries has appeared from the Vatican, has for its object to prove that the Papacy is no enemy to Italy, but, on the contrary, was and is a national glory. In this document, which occupies several columns of the papers, there is not a single expression attacking liberal institutions or the national sentiment. "It may be taken," says the Home correspondent of the Morning Post, "as an evidence that the Papacy recognizes the strength of the national public opinion and endeavors to conciliate public opinion by proving that the greatness of the country, so dear to all Italians, was ever at the heart of the Papacy." The letter commences by recording that the assaults of the adversaries of the Church are more especially directed against ecclesiastical history, and particularly to that part which has reference to the relations between the Papacy and Italy. This estrangement brought about fatal effects and may lead to incalculable consequences. Therefore the Pope determines to communicate his ideas to the three above mentioned cardinals in order that by their wisdom they may carry the letter into effect. History, studied without passion, says the Pope, forms in itself the best apology of the Church and the Papacy, and those who attacked the Papacy could not leave history intact. For history was a speaking witness of great events, they contradicted and misinterpreted. This they commenced doing three years ago and the example set by the writers of Algebeurg was followed even by Catholic and Italian writers.

A RETRIEVED.

After deploring that similar falsehoods are now being taught in all countries against the Church, the Pope reminds the three Cardinals of the enormous benefits which the Roman Papacy rendered to European society, and more especially to Italy, which derived among other benefits the great one of preserving intact religious unity. Then the letter proceeds to record the opposition of the Pope to all the barbaric invasions, the work achieved by them when the seat of the Roman Empire was transplanted to Constantinople, demonstrating that the temporal power proved a great source of civil utility. The Pope, in order to defend the rights of their sovereignty, prevented a great part of Italian territory from becoming subject to foreign rule. Leo XIII. reminds the Italian of the glorious epoch in the Republic, and the battle of Legnano, the struggles against the Turks, and the battle of Lepanto. It is painful, adds His Holiness, to see many Protestant writers doing full justice to the Papacy, while Italians do the reverse. It is, therefore, necessary that men of conscience, deeply versed in similar studies, should begin to write a history with the object of propagating the genuine truth, thus answering by the exposition of facts the accusations accumulated against the Papacy. Leo XIII. then announces a fact which is in itself a revolution, when one considers the traditions of the Vatican. The library and archives of the Vatican will be placed at the disposal of the writers who, under the supervision of the three Cardinals appointed, will undertake the publication of so important a work.

THE WATERFORD MEETING.

DUBLIN, Sept. 10.—The demonstration on Sunday, under the auspices of the Irish National League, was attended by over 30,000 persons. The city was profusely decorated. The meeting passed resolutions demanding a parliament for Ireland, not only in name, but in reality, and declaring that Ireland asks for that which England, by necessity of the time, granted to Canada, because Canada was rebellious. The adoption of the resolutions was greeted with loud cheers. Davitt denounced the Land Act as entirely inadequate to the needs of Ireland. He stated that not one-sixth of the land cases had yet been heard, and that when they had been all settled the reduction of rent would not amount to a million pounds.

"EVANGELISTS" FOR IRELAND.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Moody, McGraw and White, the evangelists, leave on October 2nd for Ireland. By the advice of Moody they will work in South Ireland, where, notwithstanding the preponderance of Roman Catholic sentiment, they are assured a fair and respectful hearing by reason of being Americans.

THE COUNT DE PARIS.

New York, Sept. 10.—The Tribune's London special says:—The family squabble at Frohsdorf arose entirely from the rudeness of the Countess de Chambord. Her husband's death enabled her to gratify her lifelong hatred against the Orleans branch of the family. The result will undoubtedly be advantageous to the Comte de Paris' claims, as only a very few irreconcilable Legitimists support the Countess' conduct. All accounts agree as to the mutual forbearance of the Comte de Paris and the French Government. Neither is likely to precipitate a quarrel. The Comte will certainly not do anything to justify his expulsion, but will likely await the development of events, hoping to become the next President. The first big disaster to the Republican Government will afford him his chance. It is possible, however, the Legislature will vote for his exclusion from France on the ground of his being a pretender to the throne.

HOW CAREY DIED.

Authentic Story of the Deed.

EXAMINATION OF O'DONNELL

The Details Given by the Cape Town Papers.

The Cape Mail steamer Trojan, which arrived in Plymouth Sound, landed papers containing full accounts of the murder of James Carey, and the arrest and preliminary examination of his assassin. In the special edition of the Cape Times, published immediately before the calling of the Trojan, the following particulars in addition to the facts already known in England, are published. There was nothing to indicate throughout the voyage that Power was James Carey, or that O'Donnell bore him an ill-feeling. It is noteworthy that O'Donnell had only taken his passage for Table Bay but only came before arriving here. He paid the difference between the passage amounts to enable him to go on to Natal. He is said to have a good supply of money with him.

WHAT CAREY HAD ARRIVED

In Cape Town by the Colonial Royal Mail steamer Kintana Castle, and as stated in this morning's issue, he had been recognized and shunned by the passengers. Having found matters unpleasant in Cape Town, Carey departed upon proceeding to one of the coast ports, and took passage by the Melrose, which left Cape Town on Saturday morning. Another passenger was O'Donnell, the man now in custody on the charge of having killed James Carey. From what we have been able to ascertain up to three o'clock, it appears that O'Donnell came out from England in the Kintana Castle, and on Sunday afternoon, while they were sitting together on a settee, he produced his revolver and fired at Carey, first wounding him twice in the neck, and then putting two bullets into his back. Death was almost instantaneous. Carey at the time being surrounded by his wife and family, who were travelling with him, O'Donnell was at once secured and placed in irons in the bath-room. It appears that Carey got up to go away after the first shot had been fired and fell. O'Donnell says he had sworn

TO COMMIT THE DEED

on Sunday, and he has been perfectly cool ever since. On his baggage being searched an infernal machine was found, and it was at once thrown overboard. The boat with the stretcher and the police went off to the Melrose with Captain Rose and Mr. C. F. Blaine, representing the Currie Company at this port, shortly after three o'clock.

EXAMINATION OF O'DONNELL.

The Cape papers contain details of the examination of O'Donnell for the murder of James Carey at the Cape. They describe O'Donnell as a man standing fully 6ft. in height, with an unusually high forehead, narrow at the sides. The nose is straight and well shaped; grey eyes, dark hair, and he is about forty-four years of age. He has the appearance of having been in the army or in the well-drilled constabulary force. His appearance suggests that he has been subjected to military training of some kind or other. Asked when he had last partaken of food he said he had had nothing but bread and water since he was placed in confinement on Sunday. "Have you any relations with you?" asked Dr. Esor. "Yes, a niece," he replied; "Susan O'Donnell, a young woman of eighteen years of age. She was in domestic service, but her mistress ill-treated her, and I brought her away with me, thinking she might do very well out here in South Africa. Finding things bad in Cape Town I brought her on, intending to go to Natal." Dr. Esor then observed, "Well, I will make it my early business to call on the heads of the Roman Catholic clergy of this town, and tell them of the circumstances of your niece. They may probably interest themselves on her behalf." O'Donnell then answered with much emotion, "Then that is all I care for." Dr. Esor ordered whatever was necessary for the prisoner, and left him. O'Donnell was brought before the magistrate. It was rumored that the woman who was with the deceased would come forward to prove that his name was Carey. The court was crowded, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

Mr. O'Brien appeared for the prisoner. The magistrate (to prisoner): What is your name?—Patrick O'Donnell, sir. Captain Rose was then sworn, and said: I sailed from Cape Town on Saturday, the 28th, at five p.m. O'Donnell was one of the passengers. I first saw him on Sunday morning about ten o'clock. That was the first time I noticed him, to my recollection, but I may have seen him before. He was sitting on hatchway No. 2, and was a second-class passenger. He had no family with him.

The magistrate: Are you aware whether he had a wife on board?—He had a woman with him, but I did not know whether she was his wife. Did you see deceased on board?—Yes; he went under the name of Power. He had his wife and family with him, and they were berthed in the second-class.

When did you first notice him?—He was pointed out to me at Cape Town. How was he pointed out?—Through some suspicion that he was not called Power, but Carey. Who is Carey?—I do not know. Witness continued: The deceased came out in the Kintana Castle from England. She arrived at Cape Town on Friday, and I saw him on board. Both Power and O'Donnell were passengers for Natal. There were with Power his wife and seven children. I saw nothing more of the parties until 3.45 on Sunday afternoon, when I was called by the cook, John Corbett, who sang out that there was murder forward. I immediately went to the second cabin, to see what was wrong. A great many people were rushing about. I saw the prisoner sitting on one of the settees. (A plan of the cabin was here put in.) The prisoner was sitting with Mrs. O'Donnell, who had her arm round him. I did not see anything in his hand. I saw deceased lying on the deck, bleeding from a wound in the neck. He was lying on his back. James Parish, an officer's servant, was close by. Was the deceased breathing then?—Yes; he appeared so. I ascertained from the bystanders that the man had been shot, and I gave orders to have O'Donnell put in irons. The prisoner was not crying. He said nothing that I heard.

Did he go quietly?—There was a slight wrestling at first when we separated him from his wife. The prisoner was put in bath-room on deck, and was put a mattress in there for him. He was handcuffed. We afterwards put Power on the table, and Dr. Everitt examined him, and when he found he was dead we took him on deck. Deceased did not speak at all that I heard. I next gave orders to have the prisoner's baggage searched. On sea box had the name of O'Donnell on it. The box is still on board with one pistol in it. I found in the trunk a small box, which I saw was an electric machine of some sort and thinking it dangerous, I threw it overboard. It was about the size of a chronometer box.

Mr. O'Brien: I may say that my client's right hand is paralyzed, and the box contained a galvanic battery for which he gave 30s.

The magistrate (to witness): Why did you throw it overboard if it was not dangerous?—Witness: I did not care for it, I can assure you. At the time of the occurrence the ship was twenty-five miles South of Cape St. Blaize.

Mr. O'Brien said he had not many questions to ask the witness, as he saw very little of the tragedy. To witness, you have heard of those infernal machines?—Yes; my knowledge of them is very slight. I never saw a battery before like this one, though I have seen batteries used for paralysis. We simply lifted the lid of the box and looked in.

The magistrate: Did he produce the pistol at him?—Yes, he followed him up. I took the pistol produced from the prisoner's side breast pocket.

The pistol was here produced; it was of metallic manufacture, with no rusk's name on it.

By the magistrate: There were three cartridges still in the pistol. Witness continued: I think the doctor picked up the pistol. I handed the pistol to the second officer, Mr. Beecher. Carey's wife came up, and the prisoner said, "Shako hands, Mrs. Carey; I did not do it." The body was about five yards from me. I took deceased's collar and neck-knife and opened his shirt. The officer's servant, Parich, had his thumb on the hole in deceased's neck, through which the blood came, though not much was flowing. I then went to help Mrs. Power, who was waiting, and I left the body with Parish. I saw a discharged bullet in some one's hands. I laid there until the man died, and then carried him up-stairs.

Mr. O'Brien: I want to show to-day that this was not an infernal machine. You did not see deceased and the prisoner together on board?—No.

Charles Jones, boatswain, said: On Sunday, the 29th, I was in the fore cabin playing with a child. I heard a shot fired, and the deceased sank out "Maggie, I am shot." They were dinking together. Deceased had a glass of brandy, the prisoner had a bottle of beer, and the prisoners with a bottle of ginger beer.

Continued on 8th page.

DECLINE OF PROTESTANTISM IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

WHAT A METHODIST MINISTER HAS TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT.

At Friday's session of the United Conference of Methodists at Belleville, the question of how numerous the Protestants were in this Province came up. Speaking on the subject, Rev. Dr. Douglas said the object of having Montreal Conferences rather larger than some of the Western Conferences arose from the peculiarity of the ground. The largest part of Montreal Conference was in Quebec Province. Throughout the Eastern Townships and the Ottawa Valley there was a constant decrease of the Protestant and an increase of Roman Catholic population that placed their ministers in a painful position. Small settlements of Protestants were located between masses of Roman Catholics, and the discouragement to Protestants was beyond conception. If the Montreal Conference had a part of the lower limb of Ontario, where Protestantism was strong, they would be able to change round the discouraged ministers. Protestantism must decline in Quebec and must increase in Ontario. He could show that in Quebec city, where the population was 60,000, the Protestant population had declined to 7,000. A Protestant minister had told him he must close the galleries of his church. Mr. Colby, M.P., had told him there was an increase of Catholics in his constituency. In view of the 24,000 in Toronto, if any change were requisite a portion might be taken from it and added to Belleville conference.

BARNARD GALLAGHER

THE ALLEGED DYNAMITER AND INFORMER.

Was the information that he is to turn informer used as a threat to intimidate the prisoners?—Bribes offered to Gallagher while in London—Very queer evidence alleged to have been put forth by the Government—The supposed informer expecting to prove his brother's innocence and denying that he is going to turn Queen's evidence.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 8.—An Eagle reporter found Mr. Barnard Gallagher at his residence, on Green street, Greenpoint, last evening. Mr. Gallagher was mentioned in a despatch published in yesterday's papers, the substance of which was, that Irish political circles in Glasgow were excited over the rumor which prevailed, to the effect that he is to turn Queen's evidence on the trials of some new political prisoners, or in other words, to turn informer. It was to get what he had to say in this matter that the reporter called upon him last evening.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. GALLAGHER.

"In the charge, true?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir! It is absolutely false."

"How do you account for the spread of this rumor?"

"I think it possible that I have a 'double' in Glasgow; that is, a man who bears my name."

"Can you give no other reason?"

"English detectives are generally not over-sensitive, and would not scruple to tell a prisoner that another man was going to turn informer, and so compel the weak-hearted, through their fears, to become Queen's evidence."

"Were you offered bribes to inform on your fellow prisoners when you were in London?"

"Yes, sir. A padlock and some money were offered to all the prisoners."

"What answer did you make to the authorities?"

"I refused the money and pardon and said that I was unable to turn informer, as I knew nothing about the dynamite party, and even if I did would not inform under any circumstances."

"What was the nature of the evidence offered against you when you were arrested in Glasgow?"

A GOOD ALIBI.

"My brother Thomas was arrested on April 6, and I was seized in Glasgow on the next day. A letter I had sent to him was found in his pocket with my address upon it. I was brought up for trial a few days later. Five old women were the witnesses. Why, sir, you could hire them to give evidence to hang a man for from one to one hundred shillings. There were to swear that they saw me around the government building which was blown up. Mind you, at the time the buildings were blown up I was working in King Street. I succeeded in telling this to an official, and I was remanded for eight days. They then telegraphed to King Street and obtained indisputable evidence that I was not present at the 'blow up.' So much for their evidence. I was then taken to London on a charge of conspiracy to blow up public buildings. The charge did not hold, and I was released."

"You then returned to America?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you go to work?"

"Rightaway, in King Street."

"How long did you work there?"

"About a month and a half."

"Will you state where you are working now?"

"In an iron foundry on South Third Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets."

NEITHER A CONSPIRATOR NOR AN INFORMER.

"Do you belong to any of these Irish societies?"

"No, sir. The only society I ever belonged to was the 'Molders' Union."

"Do you apprehend violence at the hands of the dynamite agitators arising from this report?"

"I do not, and I am not afraid of them, anyhow."

"Have you communicated in any way with the English Government since your return?"

"I have not, and do not see how I would like to do it after the way I was treated over there."

"Were you acquainted with James McDermott or O'Donovan Rossa?"

"Neither my brother nor myself ever saw either McDermott or O'Donovan Rossa. When I was in jail some of McDermott's dynamite speeches in Canada were published in the London Standard. I read them to my brother, who was with me in the jail, and I asked him if he knew McDermott. He answered that he had never seen him."

"Do you approve of dynamite as an agent to free Ireland?"

"I do not approve of it. My brother also disliked it."

"I understand that you are going to England again next summer, Mr. Gallagher; may I ask your errand?"

"The English authorities convicted my brother under the name of Fletcher. All telegrams offered in evidence were signed by this Fletcher. I expect that he will turn up here soon and be able to clear my brother. Yes, sir, I think I can prove his innocence," said Mr. Gallagher, as the sorbs withdrew.

According to the Bowling Green Gazette, the man who stole his girl from an upper story window with the aid of a ladder belonging to a hook and ladder company.

A LOST SUMMER.

In the yellowing grass the cricket... Tunes for endless budding song... In the fading fields, the daisy... Casts its petals all day long...

HOW TO TELL GENUINE FLORIDA WATER.

The true Florida water always comes with a little pamphlet wrapped around each bottle, and in the paper of the pamphlet are the words, 'Lanman & Kemp, New York,' water marked or stamped in pale transparent letters...

Dwarfs die of premature old age, glants of exhaustion.

Do not suffer from Sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Sponge is woven into cloth in France.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivaled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

Several English and French Medical Gentlemen

And Their Opinions on Diseases.

HIGH SCIENTIFIC OPINIONS.

Several medical gentlemen from the English and French armies having recently become associated with M. Bonville, of Paris, and ex-aid surgeon of the French army, at his International Throat and Lung Institute, Phillips Square, Montreal, and 173 Church Street, Toronto, where thousands of people are yearly treated successfully for diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs by Spirometer the great opportunity is embraced of making known to the people of Canada this fact, and also the opinions of these specialist surgeons connected with the International Throat and Lung Institute on the symptoms attending the following prevalent and dreadful diseases, in language devoid of technical difficulties:—

Hemorrhage of the Lungs.

As a general thing hemorrhage from the lungs is looked upon as a fatal symptom. True it is seldom patients recover from lung disease who have had severe hemorrhages, but the very best care and treatment. Still many cases have recovered fully under properly directed treatment who have had several severe attacks of bleeding from the lungs.

Consumption.

This dreaded disease is seldom developed in a few months. It is slowly and gradually creeping upon the patient, sometimes very insidiously, but often as a result of other diseases of the air passages of which the patient is perfectly cognizant, but foolishly allows to run and advance until the fatal disease, consumption, has the lungs so fairly grasped that no earthly power can restore them to health.

Croup.

The most important causes are catarrh, laryngitis and bronchitis being allowed to run until finally the lungs are involved. Heavy colds and inflammation of the lungs, or pleurisy, or both, debility of the system, which predisposes to any of the above causes, hereditary predisposition, syphilis, scrofula, self-abuse or anything that lowers the tone of the system, even poor living and insufficient clothing.

Symptoms.

The most important symptoms are a regular cough, it may be very little, but at a certain time every day, generally in the morning upon rising, sometimes upon lying down, expectoration of white, frothy material or a yellowish substance, sometimes mixed with blood, shortness of breath upon exertion, night sweats, chills and fever, the chills generally being irregular, but the fever regular at a certain time every day. The temperature rises slowly but surely in consumption. The pulse is frequent and feeble, the patient becomes emaciated and weak, the eyes are sunken, the nose pinched, and a peculiar appearance is given to the mouth in advanced cases which cannot be mistaken by an experienced eye, and lastly, but not least, the voice has a changed and peculiar sound which speaks very positively to the specialist (who sees so many cases), and who becomes so familiar with the sounds of trilled with. On the first indication of anything that would lead to consumption, have it attended to. And don't despair even if your family physician tells you that you are beyond help. With our present knowledge of the new and scientific modes of treating disease, applying the medicine directly to the part affected, instead of pouring drugs into the stomach, hundreds of cases are being cured that are even advanced in consumption and pronounced beyond the skill of man so save.

Asthma.

Our treatment for asthma has for its object the removal of the cause, the principal of which is a catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the bronchial tubes and air cells, and of the nasal mucous membrane and larynx in many cases, and not simply giving anti-spasmodics to relieve the paroxysms. This latter will only relieve the spasm—not cure. Our applications contain medicines which will not only relieve the spasm, but also remove the inflammation, which is the principal cause. When the cause is complicated with derangement of the blood, the stomach or the heart, we give suitable remedies to cure these causes also. Our treatment will cure asthma, not simply relieve it.

Physicians and sufferers are invited to try the instruments at the offices free of charge. Persons unable to visit the Institutes can be successfully treated by letter addressed to the International Throat and Lung Institute 13 Phillips Square, Montreal, or 173 Church Street, Toronto, where French and English specialists are in charge. 12-45-2.

The woman who seeks relief from pain by the free use of alcoholic stimulants and narcotic drugs, finds what she seeks only so far as sensibility is destroyed or temporarily suspended. No cure can ever be brought by such means and the longer they are employed the more hopeless the case becomes. Leave chloral, morphia and belladonna alone and use Mrs. Sibley's Vegetable Compound.

CENTENNIAL OF PEACE.

OPENING OF THE FOREIGN EXHIBITION AT BOSTON.

Mgr. Capel's Address.

Boston, Sept. 4.—The foreign exhibition of art, products and manufactures was opened yesterday by speakers who paid eloquent tribute to the enterprise of the citizens of Massachusetts, with whom the project originated, and to the exhibitors who had come thousands of miles to decorate the large halls of the fair building, on Huntington Avenue, with specimens of the skill and workmanship of the people.

A DISTINGUISHED AUDIENCE.

There were perhaps twenty thousand persons in the main hall when President N. J. Bradley advanced from beneath the canopy of hardy and shamrocks, by which the display of Ireland is made prominent, to the front of the platform to open the exercises. The audience was made up of the best citizens of Boston, representing its wealth, business enterprise and culture. Governor Benjamin F. Butler was noticeable by his absence. An invitation had only been extended to him last Friday, and he accordingly filled an engagement elsewhere.

AN AUSPICIOUS DATE.

After prayer by Mr. Horton, President Bradley began the speech making, alluding to the signing of the treaty of peace, which ended the war with Great Britain, on September 3, 1783, and the grand results which had been achieved in the past hundred years. Mr. John Jay, of New York, sketched the history of the negotiations for peace and read the tributes paid to our commissioners by statesmen and historians. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., called attention to the fact that the 3rd of September was the anniversary of the battles of Dunbar and Worcester and of Cromwell's death. In opening this exposition on this date it is this blessed centennial of peace that we commemorate for the United States.

Mayor Palmer said the time and place of the exhibition were peculiarly appropriate. On the three hilled city of Boston the industrial arts had found a nursery and music a home. Boston had had many things unique, and this festival of industry and art was not the least of them. The exhibition was a kindergarten of nations—the academy of arts and labor. The crowned heads of Europe were present, for labor, industry and art, these were the crowned heads of the nineteenth century.

SPEECH OF MGR. CAPEL.

Mgr. Capel was greeted with "God Save the Queen" from the band. He made the address of the day and warmed his auditors, who had received much that had been said very coolly, into enthusiastic applause. His address was as follows:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—An honor of a very special kind has been conferred on me by your President, who has asked me to say a few words as the representative of a country which I have heard much about this morning. It is not, however, a matter of ease to speak after so many orators and men who know so well the country about which they speak. But I know I am in the presence of gentlemen whose hairs are whitened by saying prayers of a particular kind. They must have been more than well versed in the works of St. Teresa and have for their motto, 'Laborare est orare.' The one grand law which seems to have sunk into their souls is one of labor, and I may say that that labor was at first of a very rough kind. You lived in a time of necessity, and that brought forth invention, and now you wish to leave a legacy to your sons and daughters.

AN INDUSTRY AND AN ART.

"It seems to me that under such circumstances an exhibition such as this will tend to make labor not only an industry, but an art, and when I look at the variety of objects from all countries I know that the old countries which sent these their best feelings along with them to you, their children upon this new soil. The skill of the old folk, after all, is not to be despised by the young people, and those who have interested themselves in this exhibition have thought it well to instruct the young by the eye, and henceforward the people of America will take that which is good from the people of the old world, and then, as the young men call their fathers 'governors,' if you will you may do the same. (Laughter.) I represent two of the oldest Powers of the world. England must ever be regarded as one of the leading countries. Then I am the proudest of another country, which is the home of art in Europe, and therefore I can return thanks to your President for the kind invitation which he has extended to me to be present on this occasion. I have been over your soil and have seen the old wooden houses of your forefathers, and then I have seen the grand new houses which you have in this present day, and I can only wish that you may continue to prosper. There is no reason why you should not have an exhibition of this kind in this modern Athens, for such your Mayor says it is, and he must be infallible. It is a seat of learning and certainly should be the home of all that is good. Ladies and gentlemen, in the name of those who are strangers to your country, allow me to return thanks for the warm welcome you have extended to me and for the manner in which you have listened to my few remarks." (Applause.)

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Beware of Imitations. Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "Horsford's" is on the wrapper. None are genuine without it.

THE BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

THE NEW HEAD OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC DIOCESE.—AN IRISH DOMINICAN APPOINTED.

Since the Venerable Bishop Orinon, head of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Hamilton, died nearly a year ago, the people of the diocese have waited for news of his successor. The mode of procedure is for the council of bishops of the archiepiscopal province in this instance under Archbishop Lynch, to send at least three names to Rome. Generally one of these is more highly recommended than the others. Usually one of these is appointed by the Pope, but such is not always the case. An instance occurred in filling the vacancy caused by the death of the late Archbishop Hannan, of Halifax. The ordinary course would have been to promote one of the bishops. The new archbishop was Dr. O'Brien, a simple priest of great learning, who had been a professor in St. Dunstan's College, but at the time of his appointment to the archbishopric was pastor of a little church in a seaside fishing village. In appointing Bishop Orinon's successor also, the Pope has departed from his ordinary rule. The names supposed to have been sent to Rome by the Council of Bishops were those of Bishop O'Hanlon, co-adjutor of Toronto; Vicar-General Dowling, of Paris, administrator of his diocese, and Father Hogan, of St. Ann's Church, Montreal. The new bishop is not one of these, but a talented and accomplished Dominican monk, whose present residence is in Rome. The Freeman's Journal of New York says this week that the Pope has appointed Dr. James Joseph Garberry, O. P. (Order of Preachers), now Prior of the Dominican Convent of St. Clement, at Rome. Dr. Garberry is an Irishman, 62 years of age, and being a Dominican, must certainly be an able preacher. His talents have raised him to the position he held before his last appointment, and he will be welcomed to the see of Hamilton. The clergy of the diocese have not yet received notice of the appointment.

KANSAS, Mo., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

Wm. T. McCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have a large sale, and they are making remarkable cures. W. H. BRISTOL & Co.

BERNARD GALLAGHER.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 5.—Bernard Gallagher, who, it was reported, intended to turn informer at Glasgow, is now at Greenpoint. He says the report is false. He thinks another man may bear his name in Glasgow or that the rumor was started for the purpose of inducing certain prisoners to turn Queen's evidence. He says he was offered bribes in London to inform on his fellow-prisoners. He expects to prove his brother's innocence.

THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD.

LIMA, REPUBLIC OF PERU.—Senator A. de la E. Delgado, L.L.D., and Counselor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommended it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Dona Juana Garcia, widow, and Mr. D. Herman Decker, a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain-ocure from terrible neuralgic pains of ten months standing. Mr. Decker was cured of inexplicable pain by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was extremely relieved from his ailment by one or two applications, after having tried numberless other remedies without effect.

A fellow working in a Maine factory where young women are employed contrived a practical joke for the entertainment of himself and his admirers. He killed an adder and left it among some boxes that were to be assorted by the young women. Miss Stevens uncovered the reptile with her hands. The shock made her insane, and the physicians say that she will probably die, and in any event will be a maniac for life.

REV. J. G. STEARNS writes:—"I consider Perry Davis' Pain-Killer the best remedy I ever knew of for Dyspepsia."

There is in Atlanta a young man who may be said to have in a measure married himself. His bride is a Swede, and unable to speak English. The American clergyman could not speak any tongue but his own. There was a doubt how the ceremony would end almost as soon as it began, but this was removed by the bridegroom, who acted as interpreter; put the questions, made the responses, and declared the married couple joined.

I have derived much benefit from using Fellows' Hypophosphites in Chronic Constipation.

JOHN B. MOORE, Forest City, Montana.

A lady living in Clinton, Mass., recently mixed a batch of bread which failed to rise, even after a delay of twenty hours. She did not wish her father to see the waste of flour, so she buried the dough in the garden. The next morning her father called her out to see an enormous white mushroom of an unheard of variety that he had discovered. He was calling his neighbors to see the curiosity, when his daughter enlightened him as to the nature of the plant.

It is many years since quinine has sold at so low a figure as it reached in May last, when sales were made in quantities of 1,000 ounces at \$1.40 an ounce. Prices have advanced since that time to \$1.75 and the regular wholesale rate in small quantities is now \$1.80 to \$1.90. A large manufacturer says that it does not pay to produce quinine at a less price than \$1.40. There has been considerable speculation in the article and this has tended to advance prices, which the present demand is likely to keep high.

EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and yet by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal snare by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (3 lb and 1 lb) by grocers, labelled—JAMES EPPE & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England. Also makers of EPPE'S CHOCOLATE Biscuits.

IN THE CARQUINEZ WOOD.

A TALE OF CALIFORNIA.

BRET HARTE'S NEW ROMANCE.

CHAPTER X.

The nest of the tuncful Burnhams, although in the suburbs of Indian Spring, was not in ordinary weather and seasons hidden from the longing eyes of the youth of that settlement. That night, however, it was veiled in the smoke that encompassed the great highway leading to Exceolstor. It is presumed that the Burnham brood had long since folded their wings, for there was no sign of life nor movement in the house as a rapidly driven horse and buggy pulled up before it. Fortunately the paternal Burnham was an early bird, in the habit of picking up the first stirring morning worm, and a resounding knock brought him half dressed to the street door. He was startled at seeing Father Wynne before him a trifle flushed and abstracted.

"Ah ha! up betimes, I see, and ready. No sluggards here—ha ha!" he said heartily, slamming the door behind him, and by a series of pokes in the ribs genially backing his host into his own sitting room. "I'm up too, and am here to see Nellie. She's here, eh—of course?" he added, darting a quick look at Burnham.

But Mr. Burnham was one of those large, liberal Western husbands who classified his household under the general title of "women folk," for the integers of which he was not responsible. He hesitated and then pronounced over the balusters to the upper story the direct query—

"You don't happen to have Nellie Wynne up there, do you?"

There was an interval of inquiry proceeding from half a dozen reluctant throats, more or less cottony and muffled, in those various degrees of grievance and mental distress which indicate too early roused young womanhood. The eventual reply seemed to be affirmative, albeit accompanied with a suppressed giggle, as if the young lady had just been discovered as an answer to an amusing conundrum.

"All right," said Wynne, with an apparent accession of boisterous geniality. "Tell her I must see her, and I've only got a few minutes to spare. Tell her to slip on anything and come down; there's no one here but myself, and I've shut the front door on Brother Burnham. Ha, ha!" and sniting the action to the word, he actually bounded the admiring Brother Burnham out on his own doorstep. There was a light pattering on the staircase, and Nellie Wynne, pink with sleep, very tall, very slim, hastily draped in a white counterpane with a blue border and a general castanet suggestion, slipped into the parlor. At the same moment her father shut the door behind her, placed one hand on the knob, and with the other seized her wrist.

"Where were you yesterday?" he asked.

Nellie looked at him, shrugged her shoulders, and said, "Here."

"You were in the Carquinez Woods with Low Dorman; you went there in disguise; you've met him there before. He is your clandestine lover; you have taken pledges of affection from him; you have—"

"Stop!" she said.

"Did he tell you this?" she asked, with an expression of disdain.

"No; I overheard it. Dann and Brace were at the house, waiting for you. When the coach did not bring you I went to the office to inquire. As I left our door I thought I saw somebody listening at the parlor windows. It was only a drunken Mexican mulatto leaning against the house, but if he heard nothing I did, Nellie. I heard Brace tell Dann that he had tracked you in your disguise to the woods—do you hear?—that when you pretended to be here with the girls you were with Low—alone; that you wear a ring that Low got of a trader here; that there was a cabin in the woods—"

"Stop!" she repeated.

Wynne again paused.

"And what did you do?" she asked.

"I heard they were starting down there to surprise you and him together, and I harnessed up and got ahead of them in my buggy."

"And found me here," she said, looking full into his eyes.

He understood her and returned the look. He recognized the full importance of the culminating fact conveyed in her words, and was obliged to content himself with his logical and worldly significance. It was too late now to take her to task for mere filial disobedience; they must become allies.

"Yes," he said hurriedly; "but if you value your reputation, if you wish to silence both these men, answer me fully."

"Go on," she said.

"Did you go to the cabin in the woods yesterday?"

"No."

"Did you ever go there with Low?"

"No; I do not know even where it is."

Wynne felt that she was telling the truth. Nellie knew it; but as she would have been equally satisfied with an equally efficacious falsehood, her face remained unchanged.

"And when did he leave you?"

"At nine o'clock here. He went to the hotel."

"He saved his life, then, for Dann is on his way to the woods to kill him."

The jeopardy of her lover did not seem to affect the young girl with alarm, although her eyes betrayed some interest.

Wynne mechanically opened the door. The young girl flew up stairs. In a very few moments she returned with two notes; one contained a few lines of formal invitation to Dann, the other read as follows:—

"Dear Ms. Dorman: My father will tell you how deeply I regret that our recent botanical excursions in the Carquinez Woods have been a source of serious misapprehensions to those who had a claim to my consideration, and that I shall be obliged to discontinue them for the future. At the same time he wishes me to express my gratitude for your valuable instruction and assistance in that pleasing study, even though approaching events may compel me to relinquish it for other duties. May I beg you to accept the enclosed ring as a slight recognition of my obligations to you? Your grateful pupil, NELLIE WYNNE."

When he had finished reading the letter she handed him a ring, which he took mechanically. He raised his eyes to hers with perfectly genuine admiration. "You're a good girl, Nellie," he said, and in a moment of parental forgetfulness, unconsciously advanced his lips toward her cheek. But she drew back in time to recall him to a sense of that human weakness.

"I suppose I'll have time for a nap yet," she said, as a gentle hint to her embarrassed parent. He nodded and turned toward the door.

"If I were you," she continued, repressing a yawn, "I'd manage to be seen on good terms with Low at the hotel; so, perhaps, you need not give the letter to him until the last thing. Good-by."

The sitting room door opened and closed behind her as she slipped up stairs, and her father, without the formality of leave-taking, quietly let himself out by the front door.

When he drove into the high road again, however, an overlooked possibility threatened for a moment to indefinitely postpone his amiable intentions regarding Low. The hotel was at the further end of the settlement toward the Carquinez Woods, and as Wynne had nearly reached it he was recalled to himself by the sounds of hoofs and wheels rapidly approaching from the direction of the Exceolstor turnpike. Wynne made no doubt it was the Sheriff and Brace. To avoid recognition at that moment he whipped up his horse, intending to keep the lead until he could turn into the first cross road. But the coming travellers had the fleetest horses, and finding it impossible to distance them, he drove close to the ditch, pulling up suddenly as the strange vehicle was abreast of him, and forcing them to pass him at full speed, with the result already chronicled. When they had vanished in the darkness, Mr. Wynne, with a heart overflowing with Christian thankfulness and universal benevolence, wheeled round and drove back to the hotel he had already passed. To pull up at the veranda with a stentorian shout, to thump loudly at the deserted door, to hilariously beat the panels of the landlord's door, and commit a jocosse assault and battery upon that half-dressed and half-awakened man, was eminently characteristic of Wynne, and part of his amiable plans that morning.

"Something to wash this wood smoke from my throat, Brother Carter, and about as much again to prop open your eyes," he said, dragging Carter before the bar "and glasses stirred for as many of the boys as are up and arising after a hard-working Christian's rest! How goes the honest publican's trade, and also who have we here?"

"That's Judge Robinson and two lawyers from Sacramento, Dick Curson over from Yolo," said Carter, "and that as young Injin yarb doctor from the Carquinez Woods. I reckon he's just up—I noticed a light under his door as I passed."

"He's my man for a friendly chat before breakfast," said Wynne. "You needn't come up. I'll find the way. I don't want a light; I reckon my eyes ain't as bright nor as young as his, but they'll see almost as far in the dark—ha! ha!" And, nodding to Brother Carter he strode along the passage and with no other introduction than a playful and preliminary "Boo!" burst into one of the rooms. Low, who by the light of a single candle, was bending over the plates of a large quarto, merely raised his eyes and looked at the intruder. The young man's natural imperturbability, always exasperating to Wynne, seemed accentuated this morning by contrast with his own over-acted animation.

"Ah, hah—wasting the midnight oil instead of imbibing the morning dew," said Father Wynne archly, illustrating his metaphor with a movement of his hand to his lips. "What have we here?"

"An anonymous gift," replied Low simply, recognizing the father of Nellie by rising from his chair. "It's a volume I've longed to possess, but never could afford to buy. I cannot imagine who sent it to me."

Wynne was for a moment startled by the thought that this recipient of valuable gifts might have influential friends. But a glance at the bare room, which looked like a camp, and the strange unconventional garb of the occupant, restored his former convictions. "You might be a promise of intelligence, and a piece of property, in the figure before me."

"We must not forget that we are wined over in the night season," he said, laying his hand on Low's shoulder, with an illustration of celestial guardianship that would have been impious but for its palpable grotesqueness. "No, sir, we know not what a day may bring forth."

Unfortunately, Low's practical mind did not go beyond a mere human interpretation. It was enough, however, to put a new light in his eyes and a faint color in his cheek.

"Could it have been Miss Nellie?" he asked, with half boyish hesitation.

Mr. Wynne was too much of a Christian not to bow before what appeared to him the purely Providential interposition of this suggestion. Seizing it and Low at the same moment, he playfully forced him down again in his chair.

"Ah, you rascal!" he said, with infinite archness; "that's your game, is it? You want to trap poor Father Wynne. You want to make him say 'No.' You want to tempt him to commit sin. No, sir!—never, sir!—no, no!"

Firmly convinced that the present was Nellie's and that her father good-naturedly guessed it, the young man's simple, truthful nature was embarrassed. He longed to express his gratitude, but feared to betray the young man's trust. The Reverend Mr. Wynne speedily relieved his mind.

"No," he continued, bestriding a chair, and familiarly confronting Low over its back. "No, sir—no! And you want me to say 'No,' don't you, regarding the little walks of Nellie and a certain young man in the Carquinez Woods—ha, ha! You'd like me to say that I know nothing of the botanical, and the herb collections, and the pionkings there—ha, ha!—you sir dog! Perhaps you'd like to tempt Father Wynne further, and make him swear he knows nothing of his daughter's disguising herself in a duster and meeting another young man—lan! it another young man?—all alone, eh? Perhaps you want poor old Father Wynne to say 'No.' No, sir,

nothing of the kind ever occurred. Ah, you young rascal!"

Slightly troubled, in spite of Wynne's hearty manner, Low, with his usual directness, however, said, "I do not want any one to deny that I have seen Miss Nellie."

"Certainly, certainly," said Wynne abandoning his method, considerably disconcerted by Low's simplicity, and a certain natural reserve that shook off his familiarity. "Certainly it's a noble thing to be able to put your hand on your heart and say to the world, 'Come on all of you! Observe me; I have nothing to conceal. I walk with Miss Wynne in the woods as her instructor—her teacher, in fact. We cut a flower here and there; we pluck an herb fresh from the hands of the Creator. We look, so to speak, from Nature to Nature's God.' Yes, my young friend, we should be the first to repel the proud calumny that could misinterpret our most innocent actions."

"Calumny?" repeated Low, starting to his feet. "What calumny?"

"My friend, my noble young friend, I recognize your indignation. I know your worth. When I said to Nellie, my only child, my perhaps too simple offspring—a mere wildflower like yourself—when I said to her, 'Go, my child, walk in the woods with this young man hand in hand. Let him instruct you from the humblest roots, for he has trodden in the ways of the Almighty. Gather wisdom from his lips, and knowledge from his simple woodman's craft. Make, in fact, a collection not only of herbs, but of moral axioms and experience—I knew I could trust you, and trusting you, my young friend, I felt I could trust the world. Perhaps I was weak, foolish. But I thought only of her welfare. I even recall how, that to preserve the purity of her garments, I bade her don a simple duster; that to secure her from the trifling companionship of others, I endeavored to keep her own counsel and seek you at seasons known but to yourselves."

"But—did Nellie—understand you?" interrupted Low, hastily.

"I see you read her simple nature. Understand me? No, not at first! Her maidenly instinct perhaps her duty to another—look the alarm. I remember her words. 'But what will Dann say?' she asked. 'Will he not be jealous?'"

"Dann! Jealous! I don't understand," said Low, fixing his eyes on Wynne.

"That's just what I said to Nellie. 'Jealous!' I said. 'What, Dann, your affianced husband, jealous of a mere friend—a teacher, a guide, a philosopher—sir, impossible! Well, sir, she was right. He is jealous. And, more than that, he has imparted his jealousy to others! In other words, he has made a scandal!'"

"Where is your daughter now?" he asked sternly.

Low's eyes flashed.

"At present in bed, suffering from a nervous attack brought on by these unjust suspicions. She appreciates your anxiety and, knowing that you could not see her, told me to give you this." He handed Low the ring and the letter.

The ollmax had by no means, and it must be confessed, was by no means the one Mr. Wynne had fully arranged in his own line consciousness. He had intended to take an unobtrusive leave of Low in the barroom, deliver the letter with archness, and escape before a possible explosion. He consequently backed toward the door for an emergency. But he was again at fault. The unaffected stolid fortitude in acute suffering which was the one remaining pride and glory of Low's race, was yet to be revealed by Wynne's civilised eyes.

The young man took the letter and read without changing a muscle, folded the ring in it, and dropped it into his breast-pocket. He picked up his blanket, threw it over his shoulders, took his trusty rifle in his hand, and turned toward Wynne as if he was coldly surprised that he was still standing there.

"Are you—are you—going?" stammered Wynne.

"Are you not?" replied Low dryly, leaning on his rifle for a moment as if waiting for Wynne to precede him. The preacher looked at him a moment, mumbled something, and then shuffled feebly and ineffectively down the staircase before Low, with a painful suggestion to the ordinary observer of being occasionally urged thereto by the necessity of the young man behind him.

On reaching the lower hall, however, he endeavored to create a diversion in his favor by dashing into the barroom and clapping the occupants on the back with indiscriminate playfulness. But here again he seemed to be disappointed. To his great disappointment a large man not only returned his salutation with powerful levity, but with equal playfulness seized him in his arms, and after an ingenious simulation of depositing him in the horse trough, set him down in affected amazement. "Blot! if I didn't think for the weight of your hand it with my friend Thracamentro Bill," said Curson apologetically, with a wink at the bystanders. That's the way Mr. Wynne always used to tackle his friends, but he with one day bounded by a prithlight in Frithco, whom he'd mistaken for a mill-tonary." As Mr. Curson's reputation was a quality that made any form of apology for him instantly acceptable, the amused spectators made way for him as recognizing Low, who was just leaving the hotel, he turned coolly from them and walked toward him.

"Halloo!" he said, extending his hand. "You're the man I'm waiting for. Did you get a book from the Exthroath Office the night?"

"I did. Why?"

"It's all right. Ath I'm rethponible for it I only wanted to know."

"Did you send it?" asked Low, quickly fixing his eyes on his face.

withn't he? He glanced at Low's utterly abstracted and immobile face. "I thany, you don't seem to take a hand in thith game, pander. What's the row? I th anything over there?" and he pointed to the Carquines Woods, which were just towering out of the morning horizon in the distance.

Low stopped. The last words of his companion seemed to recall him to himself. He raised his eyes automatically to the woods and started.

"There is something wrong over there," he said breathlessly. "Look!"

"I see nothing," said Curson, beginning to doubt Low's sanity; "nothing more than I thaw an hour ago."

"Look again. Don't you see that smoke rising straight up? It isn't blown over from the Divide; it's new smoke! The fire is in the woods!"

"I reckon that's th th," muttered Curson shading his eyes with his hand. "But hullo! wait a minute! We'll get bortherth. I say—he started, forgetting his hip in the excitement—stop!" But Low had already lowered his head and darted forward like an arrow.

In a few moments he had left not only his companion but the last struggling houses of the outskirts far behind him, and had struck out in a long swinging trot for the disused "cut off." Already he fancied he heard the note of clamor in Indian Spring, and thought he distinguished the sound of hurrying hoofs on the great highway. But the sunken trail hid it from his view. From the column of smoke now plainly visible in the growing morning light he tried to locate the scene of the conflagration. It was evidently not a fire advancing regularly from the outer skirts of the wood, communicated to its centre. It was not in the direction of his cabin in the tree. There was no immediate danger to Teresa. Unless fear drove her beyond the confines of the wood into the hands of those who might recognize her. The screaming of jays and ravens above his head quickened his speed, as it heralded the rapid advance of the flames; and the unexpected apparition of a bounding body, flitting and flying over the yellow plain, told him that even the secure retreat of the mountain wildcat had been invaded. A sudden recollection of Teresa's uncontrollable terror that first night smote him with remorse and redoubled his efforts. Alone in the track of these frantic and redoubled beasts, to what madness might she not be driven!

The sharp crack of a rifle from the high road turned his course momentarily in that direction. The smoke was curling lazily over the heads of a party of men in the road, while the huge bulk of a grizzly was discharging his animals had commenced. In the bitterness of his heart he caught at the horrible suggestion, and resolved to save her from them or die with her there.

How fast he ran, or the time it took him to reach the woods, has never been known. Their outlines were already hidden when he entered them. To a sense less keen, a courage less desperate, and a purpose less unaltered than Low's, the wood would have been impenetrable. The central fire was still confined to the lofty tree tops, but the downward rush of wind from time to time drove the smoke into the aisles in blinding and suffocating volumes. To stimulate the creeping animals, and fall to the ground on hands and knees, feel his way through the underbrush when the smoke was densest, or take advantage of its momentary lifting, and without uncertainty, mistake or hesitation glide from tree to tree in one undeviating course, was possible only to an experienced woodsman.

To keep his reason and insight so clear as to be able in the midst of this bewildering confusion to shape that course so as to intersect the wild and unknown track of an inexperienced, frightened wanderer, belonged to Low, and Low alone. He was making his way against the wind toward the fire. He had reasoned that she was either in comparative safety to windward of it, or he should meet her being driven toward him by it, or find her cumbered and fainting at its feet. To do this he must penetrate the burning belt, and then pass under the blazing dome. He was already upon it; he could see the falling fire dropping like rain or blown like gorgeous blossoms of the conflagration across his path. The space was lit up brilliantly. The vast shafts of dull copper cast no shadow below, but there was no sign nor token of any human being. For a moment the young man was at fault. It was true this hidden heart of the forest bore no undergrowth; the cool matted carpet of the aisles seemed to quench the glowing fragments as they fell. Escape might be difficult, but not impossible; yet every moment was precious. He leaned against a tree and sent his voice like a clarion before him: "Teresa!" There was no reply. He called again. A faint cry of his back from the trail he had just traversed made him turn. Only a few paces behind him, blinded and staggering, but following him like a beaten and wounded animal. Teresa halted, knelt, clasped her hands, and dumbly told them out before her. "Teresa!" he cried again, and sprang to her side.

She caught him by the knees, and lifted her face imploringly to his.

"Say that again!" she cried passionately. "Tell me it was Teresa you called and no other! You have come back for me! You would not let me die here alone!"

He lifted her tenderly in his arms and cast a rapid glance around him. It might have been his fancy, but there seemed a dull glow in the direction he had come. "You do not speak?" he said. "Tell me! You did not come here to seek her?"

"Whom?" he cried anxiously.

"Nelle!"

"With a sharp cry he let her slip to the ground. All the pent-up agony, rage and mortification of the last hour broke from him in that inarticulate outburst. Then, catching her hands again, he dragged her to his level.

"Hear me!" he cried, disregarding the whirling smoke, and the fiery baptism that sprinkled them—"hear me. If you value your life, if you value your soul, and if you do not want me to cast you to the beasts like Jeroboam of old, never—never take that accursed name again upon your lips. Seek her—her? Yes! seek her to her like a witch's daughter of hell to that blazing tree!"

He stopped. "Forgive me," he said in a changed voice; "I'm mad, and forgetting myself and you. Come."

"Without noticing the expression of half-savage delight that had passed across her face, he lifted her in his arms.

"Which way are you going?" she asked, passing her hands vaguely across his breast, as if to reassure herself of his identity.

"To our camp by the scarred tree," he replied.

"Not there, not there," she said, hurriedly: "I was driven from there just now. I thought the fire began there until I came here."

"Then it was as he feared. Obeying the same mysterious law that had launched this fearful fire like a thunderbolt from the burning mountain crest five miles away into the heart of the Carquines Woods, it had again leaped a mile beyond, and was hemming them between two narrowing lines of fire.

But Low was not daunted. Retracing his steps through the blinding smoke, he strode off at right angles to the trail near the point where he had entered the wood. It was the spot where he had first lifted Nelle in his arms to carry her to the hidden spring. If any recollection of it crossed his mind at that moment, it was only shown in his redoubled energy. He did not glide through the thick underbrush as on that day, but seemed to take a savage pleasure in breaking through it with sheer brute force. Once Teresa insisted upon relieving him of the burden of her weight, but after a few steps she staggered blindly against him, and his strong arms have recourse once more to his strong arms. And so alternately staggering, bending, crouching, or bounding or crashing on, but always in one direction they burst through the jealous rampart and came upon the sylvan haunt of the hidden spring. The great angle of the half-lit tree acted as a barrier to the wind and the drifting smoke, and the cool spring sparkled and bubbled in the almost translucent air. He laid her down beside the water and bathed her face and hands. As he did so his quick eye caught sight of a woman's handkerchief lying at the foot of the disrupted roof. Dropping Teresa's hands, he walked toward it, and with the toe of his moccasin gave it one vigorous kick into the ooze at the overflow of the spring. He turned to Teresa, but she evidently had not noticed the act.

"Where are you?" she asked with a smile.

"Something in her movement struck him. He came toward her, and, bending down, looked into her face. "Teresa! Good God! Look at me. What has happened?"

(To be Continued.)

THE CLOISTER!

Lecture by Monsignor Capel in the Academy of Music.

The Life and Character of the Nun Described—A Glowing Tribute to her Work in and Out of the Convent—How she was named the Spouse of Christ and God's Own Bride.

Monsignor Capel, the distinguished Roman Catholic prelate, of England, delivered his first lecture in this country in the Brooklyn Academy of Music last evening.

On coming forward, he was received with loud applause. He spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—My difficulty is one that I may fairly say is great. When I have what is called the honor of being introduced, I feel very much like a school boy who has been well flogged and then is encouraged by his master and is told that it will do him a great deal of good. I do not feel the amount of goodness myself when your Vicar General is good enough to introduce me as that which I am not. I certainly represent in one way one of the elements of our Catholic Church in Europe, but as to anything about singular distinction, I really beg your pardon, I must repudiate it though it springs from a kind heart, for I take it that the Vicar General has still a little Irish blood in his veins. (Applause.) And rightly or wrongly, on my side of the water it is said that an Irishman is singularly blessed with a large imagination, and things that are little appear to him excessively great. (Laughter.) Any way ladies and gentlemen, the last part of what he has said is sufficient for all of us. There is a great work of charity that has to be fulfilled, and the communities interested in this work of charity have done me the honor to ask me to speak in its interest, or rather, what shall I say? I believe the committee is most anxious to get a kind of metallic ring out of my voice. I don't know whether it is of gold, or of silver, or whether it is to be of a paper kind; but I believe they object to neither of those things. I will do my best, therefore, under the circumstances, and in face of an audience which honors me by its presence, to deal with the question which I think is of very considerable interest. It is said, you know—of course, I must be conceded about my own country—it is said we are fond of travelling, going into distant lands of every kind, and I think I may say that the children of the mother from whence I came, namely the Americans, are also fond of travelling. They like to go to lands unknown. They like to travel to the far West. They take, or rather they advise, I believe, in the language of one who is dead and gone, that young men should go West. (Laughter.) Well, ladies and gentlemen, while you have explored much, and while you have learned much about things of earth, I think I can take you to-night into a region that probably is almost an unknown land to you. One thing I can say, that even if you do know of it, a statement of its principles and a description of what takes place in that land will not in any way be amiss. It has been announced that I am to lecture to you on the question of "Life in the Cloister." I do not suppose there is a lady present who is not familiar with life in the home, be she married or be she single; but I presume there are very few people who realize and understand what is meant by life in the cloister. I make that assertion on a ground that is extremely simple. I have had to do with an iniquity with which many young ladies have had to do, namely to read many novels, or some novels, and I have gained a large amount of information about life in a cloister from such description given in such novels. But there is this peculiarity about the information so gained: that it is singularly in contradiction to that which I practically know about the convent. I will not enter into the descriptions given by any one special author, but I think I am safe in making two or three descriptions that will pretty well exhaust that which has been done by writers of fiction, but not by writers of truth on this matter. Of course the nun with her queer dress, and—what shall I call it? her antique appearance, dressed in a dark garment, and with a bonnet which certainly in our day is in no wise in harmony

with the fashion of the day. Well, then, you know, of course, it is said, "Dear me, what pretty faces they have," and there is a hanging of the head, and there is, of course, an assertion that it is quite clear it is all natural, there can be nothing of Madame Rachel in the matter; there is no beautifying of the creature for them—there is nothing which has been done, you know. I don't know, it may be that the story is inaccurate, but it is said, you know, that ladies sometimes get external assistance to perpetuate and continue their beauty. But, it is said, certainly with a large amount of fairness, that those who live in the cloister, even in this queer garb, at least it is all natural they possess. But say these descriptions to us. "Poor things, to be imprisoned in that way by the priests and by the bishops, and by the Pope, above all other persons. They are dying away and pining for their liberty, and anxious to liberate themselves from

the particular coat of mail into which they have been cast, and yet unhappily they are unable to do it. They, therefore, spend their time," so say these describers, "in a life of discontent, the monotony of which almost kills them." And, indeed, there are sundry little hints given that there is, perhaps, a fair portion of the killing also. Such is one kind of description. Then there are sentimental ladies who turn around and say: "Poor dear creatures! To give up all their affections to live there in a home of that kind separated from all that man and woman love on earth! How much more useful they would be were they employed as we are employed! Could they not occupy themselves in the interests of the world, what a charm there would be about it! I cannot understand," say these sentimental people, as described by the writers to whom I have referred, "that women can be so foolish as to give up their fortunes, their youth, their beauty, their lives, to spend their lives in this kind of a prison, where there is no expansion nor any room for expansion of the human heart." Then comes the description which I must mention—the description of the knowing gentleman who says with a kind of complacency that is entirely gratifying when you look at his face, "But all these are female Jesuits. You know they only put on that strange and funny garb, you know, to hide their iniquities. They are more in our modern day who love the lovely blue and combine it with the nice white, and have vials that give a charm to them—it is all intended for a purpose, there is a cunning design, there is a plan to be carried out, and these poor creatures being of the devout and the weak female sex, they are ready to do whatever is asked of them, be it by Bishop, or by Vicar-General, or by priest, or by other persons." (Laughter.) Now, ladies and gentlemen, I think in saying all that I have covered the ground. I can only say it is ridiculous in contradiction to all I know about nuns. I have the happiness of having a sister who has been a nun for some six and twenty years. I also had the happiness once in my life of having a sister, who is now dead and gone, who was married, and I had a sister who was neither a nun nor a married woman and who also died at twenty. I suppose with a brother's privileges and with a certain kind of—what shall I call it?—impertinence of a brother, I found out a great deal about their varied ways of living and the joys they participated in. Apart from that circumstances have obliged me to be for many years a confessor to nuns, and during a period of something like eight years to have to direct two or three committees of different kinds, preaching and teaching and adding them so far as I could. I think, under such circumstances, I may, perhaps, be a better authority than writers of fiction, and I will ask you to believe I am not a Jesuit. I only want to say the truth and nothing but the truth, and to present to you what appears to be after all an extremely simple and advantageous way of looking at the question. I ask myself, "what do nuns say about it? What do these poor ladies who live in such communities, who are members of such communities, who live in the cloister—what have they to say about it?" You know, if you were to believe them, their convent is to them what Paris is to good Americans. On our side we say all good Americans are going to Paris after they are dead. I hope not. (Laughter.) If you were to listen to the nuns you would believe there was no paradise on earth, no spot so full of joy, no place so full of brightness as the convent where they themselves live. I can only say my sister, the nun, is one year older than myself and I am ashamed to say that I look at least fifty years older than she does. (Laughter.) It may be, perhaps, that the sorrows of her convent life have agreed with her and my joys in the world have rather gone against me. I don't know how it is. (Laughter.) Now, in the face of this, then, with the nun's assertion on the one side and with those extraordinary descriptions given to us on the other from our writers, I ask myself:

WHAT IS A NUN?

She certainly is a little bit more than her veil and long dress with the included trail, and with her meek, lowly-looking face. There is something more about her than that which is there? She is one who has said with the young man of the Gospel, "I have kept the commandment from my childhood." She is one who, further says: "I don't know how it has come about, but I have heard the voice of my Lord and Master, saying to me, 'If thou wilt be perfect go sell all thou hast and come and follow Me.'" She is one who says: "I cannot put definitely my finger upon the moment nor upon the place where this occurred, but I know full well that conviction came upon me so strongly it is impossible for me to resist." And she says, just as a young lady of 18, or 19, or 20 being proposed to has a right to say, "Yes, I accept," so she says, "My Lord and Master has invited me to come, to give up all I possess, to give back to Him the free will that He gave to me and to place at His so pre-eminently loved, and I have done it in such a way that I have sworn an oath, I have made a solemn promise to God Himself that I would carry out these three things: To give up the whole of my property and every right of possessing property afterwards; that I would give up my will, subjecting it to conditions and rules of community and rendering obedience to a superior who may be placed over me, and, in the last place, to give to God that privilege of virginity, that purity, that glory of modesty, sealing it by my vow and saying it shall belong to Christ himself." Such is what the nun is. She has had her name for a long period in the story of the Christian Church. She is spoken of in the very earliest ages as being the ecclesiastical or canonical. She is spoken of a little later by other writers as being the Saxon of Christ, and in our good old Anglo-Saxon language she is called God's bride, and in modern days we speak of her as a religious, or as a religious woman, the word "religious" being used in its true Latin sense, compounded as it is of the two words *re* and *legare*. *Legare* is to bind, and *relegare* is to bind again. You ladies and gentlemen, in common with myself and in common with these nuns, were baptized, and we were under such circumstances bound by what are called baptismal vows. Though we had not our intelligence, though we had not our will in that moment, the Holy Church accepted the interpretation of that will from the lips of our sponsors. Our sponsors argued in this wise:—"If this child were grown up, beyond all doubt his desire, his delight would be to be God Almighty's friend. He would desire to be with those who are virtuous, not to be followers of those who are doing evil, but he would love to be virtuous and to be remembered among the good." Our sponsors declared as the baptismal font that this was, in fact, what our intention would be if it were not perverted, and thereupon we entered solemnly, through such sponsors, into a contract. We vowed to God Almighty we would hate the world, the devil and the flesh. But, over and above these solemn vows, the nun goes a step further, and she says: "I will

not only keep the vows of my baptism, but of my own free will, urged by no one, but with a strong determination of purpose and with a firm decision I renew to God Almighty my determination of giving all I possess, of giving back to Him my free will, of offering to Him the chastity which is mine." Hence the force of the word religious. Here then is the sponsor which we have to take. We have defied the nun, we have defied what it is that she specially is in contradiction to every other Christian. And now, I have to deal with

THE SECOND ASPECT OF THE QUESTION.

I pass to the character of the vows she so takes. There is one gift of all other gifts that we possess that separates us from the whole of the animal creation. It is not merely that we are reasonable beings, but we are free beings, and freedom consists not, as we are in the habit of defining it, in the exercise of mere physical freedom. This is but external to us. Freedom rests not upon mere external operation, nor does it depend upon outward circumstances. When I say that I am a free creature it is something that is within me, that no violence can touch, that no hand, however strong or however gentle, can press me. My freedom is what is called a spontaneous action on my part to do that I am prone to, or abstain from doing that which is placed before me. In this is our freedom. It constitutes the centre point of all religion. When we talk, for instance, of the fall of Adam, it is not the mere question of the eating of the fruit that constitute the sin, for we are distinctly told it was good to the eyes and sweet to the taste; but the whole point rested in this: That the will of our first parents rose against the will of God Almighty and the sting of the fall rests in the statement that they would be as God. They wanted to overrule one whose will had drawn the world into existence from its ancient nothingness; they wanted to become equal to Him in all things, and in this was their crime. And for our strength and the very essence of our religion is this: the exercise of will. There can be no faith where there is no will, there can be no service of God where there is no will. All is summed up in that. All is before us in the illness and completeness of this essence. Religion is the subjection of my will to the will of God on high. Now in His mercy He gives me a free will whereby it is in my power to do or to leave undone my duty. The nun, she who

LIVES IN THE CLOISTER,

says this: "If this be true in principle, if this be really the quintessence of religion, once and for all I will perform the act. God freely gave me my will; freely do I deposit it at His feet. I will perform the highest act that it is within the power of human being to perform. Instead of paying him in dribbles throughout the whole of my life, once and forever I will put myself in such a state, in such a fixed position, I shall not be able to withdraw it." And under such circumstances she says to God, "You freely gave me this power; freely do I return it. I vow it back to you to do whatever is expressed to me as duty by those who are your duly appointed agents." You will say to me, under such circumstances, she becomes a perfect slave; she destroys, under such circumstances, the whole of her liberty of action. Ladies and gentlemen, I, in common with those who are on this platform, are poor, and when we become priests we too, had to make our vows, or these vows were implied in our ordination as subdeacons. We declared to God who made us participants in the power of the ministry and in the exercise of His teaching and made us participate in that more wonderful act of sacrifice, we by the very act of our subdiaconate declared we gave back to Him that freedom we possessed, so that He might make use of it according to His own will. We were therefore cast into what is called the sacerdotal state. Every woman that is married, every man that pledges his word to woman in matrimony is bound by a solemn vow. A wicked world has tried to break that vow, and as men have shaken their responsibility toward God and have tried to lessen the obligation that they owe to Him they have tried to shake this very bond and lessen the strength of that bond of matrimony. But one grand and magnificent fact is before them. You pledged yourself solemnly both in good and in evil, both in sickness and in health, in wealth and in poverty, that you would be two in one flesh. Here was the solemnity of your vow. Surely you did not give up your liberty, though you did this. You gave it up in part.

Continued on 6th page.

GET THE ORIGINAL.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious heads, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

PAUL BERT'S MEDICINE.

HOW THE FRENCH MATERIAL IS PREPARED FOR THE COUNT DE CHAMBOURD.

The Paris Union recently said:—"We owe to our friends the truth, however painful it may be. The improvement announced down to the 7th Inst. in the state of M. Bourgeois has unfortunately ceased since the 8th. All that had been gained during a month has been lost. There was a paroxysm on the 9th. Owing to the increasing difficulty with which the stomach absorbs food, the weakness is making terrible progress. For the last forty-eight hours, however, the employment of pellete seems to have stopped the vomiting." The mention of pellete, the *Times* correspondent says, lends credence to a curious story in the *Gazette*, which, thus far, has not been contradicted. At one of the last sittings of the Chamber of Deputies M. Paul Bert asked Dr. Bourgeois, a monarchist Deputy, of the Vendee, to go with him to a specified room, where he should like to say a few words to him. When closed together M. Paul Bert explained to M. Bourgeois that he had taken this precaution to prevent any misconception being put on his motives. He wished, in fact, to give a word of advice about the disease of the Count de Chambord, for whose person and character he had the greatest respect. He had been following all the reports of his illness with the utmost attention; and though the statements as to the nature of the malady were not concordant, he had observed that it was reported that he could not retain any food and was in danger of dying of starvation. Now, he (M. Paul Bert) was the inventor of a preparation which enabled the body to be nourished, so to speak, without the assistance of the digestive organs. He would have brought a box with him had he not feared that if the Count de Chambord had afterwards died he would have been accused of poisoning him. He, therefore, gave Dr. Bourgeois the address of a druggist entrusted with the sale of his preparation. Dr. Bourgeois thanked M. Bert, the goodness of whose motive he did not question, and said he would at once forward the medication to the Count de Chambord's physicians.

JOAQUIN MILLER ON MIRACLES.

What the Old Miner and Poet of the Sierras saw at the Famous Shrine of St. Anne de Beaurpre.

QUEBEC, July 30, 1883.—Were I to tell only what I saw at St. Anne's with my own eyes only, I fear I should have not so much to tell of modern miracles after all. The fact is, we must take some things on faith. For example, I am not certain, or at least I cannot absolutely prove to you, that the sun will rise to-morrow. But I know it has risen regularly through many seasons, and so I believe truly it will rise to-morrow. Well, for more than two hundred years these miracles of St. Anne's have been taking place in a quiet way and in an unfrequented quarter of the world, and so these people here know that they have been, are, and will continue to transpire. During my month's residence here in Quebec I have talked with many good men, lawyers, able jurists, literary men (all understand there is a university here, while this city has long been famous for its schools and scholars), and I have found none among them all who pretend to doubt that there is some stupendous efficacy in the prayers of those making pilgrimages to St. Anne. The remarkable cures, or miracles as they are called here, are so singularly chosen as is the location of this remote and out-of-the-way spot. It would be reasonable to expect that some of the rich, noble and influential of the land might be most forward in their appeals for help; but through all these years it has mainly been the poor and friendless, ignorant and dull who have been relieved, and so the church has struggled on in poverty there, and even up to this day the walls are merely plastered and the seats for the multitude are of the most primitive kind. A record of all the miraculous cures is kept by the priests, and you find on inspection that now it is an old man who has lost the use of his limbs who has been suddenly healed; a stupid old man, who has not the gift of expression and can only swing the axe and use his restored back in hard labor as he steps between the strokes of his axe and stares at you. Then, again, I found an old woman who drove a cart who had been able to walk as well as any one after years and years of lameness. The cures, however, which excite the interest of science are those of a more malignant order of malady. When a man is cured of cancer we may well exclaim, "A miracle!" Of course, as indicated before, I cannot say that I saw such cases healed, or anything of that kind. I can only assure you that I am assured that not only one or two, but many, very many such cases are on record here at the shrine of good St. Anne de Beaurpre.

THE BLIND RESTORED TO SIGHT.

Neither did I with my own eyes see the blind restored to sight. But from the lips of Mrs. G. M. Penney, an English lady from the Isle of Wight, I heard the account in detail of a perfect sight being given to a little girl of near 10 years of age who had been blind from birth. A prettier or more pathetic tale I do not know. I only know it is true. Mrs. Penney is of a good English family, a particular personal friend of the greatest living poet, and has a brother who is famous in the world of letters. She is an elderly lady, who makes her home at the Convent of St. Anne. This lady took us into the little chapel of the humble convent here one day. It is a garret. The sloping roof makes you stoop very low if you pass to the right or to the left of the main aisle. For they are very poor here, you must know. A way back in one corner kneeled a little nun in black. She was entirely blind, and had come many hundred miles to pray that she might once more see the light of day. She is here on her knees from morning till night, and is only led away to her meals. "And will she receive her sight?" "As certainly as we see her kneeling there," answered the good old English lady as she led me out and went on telling me of the wonderful things she has witnessed at St. Anne's. On my first visit here I was struck by the number of cripples asking the pilgrimage. Indeed I was surprised that this healthy country could produce among a hardy people so many sufferers. But the truth is, we at home do not see all the half, the blind and the suffering in all sorts of ways as we do here. For there they keep indoors; here they all go forth to pray for help. Even idiots are taken by their parents to the shrine of good St. Anne de Beaurpre. I saw on my first pilgrimage a little English lad, well clad and comfortable. He even had a silver-mounted crutch to take the place of the withered and distorted leg which hung helpless at his side. His mother was with him, watchful and kind, but not unhelpful of help. I met this gentle couple only yesterday here on the streets of Quebec. But the poor little lad had not left his crutches on either of the two pyramids of crutches there. On the same occasion there was a dark and low-browed French peasant with a frightfully swollen hand. He was suffering great pain, and I tried to talk with him, but he was silent and sullen. The same day I saw him washing his hand in the fountain before the door of the church. He was crying like a child. In fact it was his delirium of joy and delight at being thus suddenly healed that attracted the crowd about him, and led me by chance to see him.

AN OLD MAN'S FAITH.

On this same day I saw an old man feeling his way down the great aisle of the church, over and around the numbers of men, women and children kneeling there. He, literally, was too feeble to use a crutch, and would drag himself forward by holding on to some one or the sides of the pews. No one was near him or tried to help him; nor did any one attempt to stop him or interfere with him. Yet his conduct seemed strange, and he seemed very much out of place. Still he kept on till he came to the statue of St. Anne, which stands out before the altar, and almost between the two pyramids of crutches which have been left there by restored cripples. Here this poor old creature laid hold of the railing at the foot of the mother of the Virgins, where candles burn perpetually, and, lifting his face, began to pray. As I had not gone there to pray, but to see, I, unlike the others, noticed this man closely. In fact he seemed so withered, so utterly as if he were dead and unconscious, his face so like that of a corpse that I found it impossible to take my eyes off him from the time I saw him feeling his way along the aisle. The bony hands of the withered old peasant held hard on to the altar. His lips moved and he prayed handsilily, with his gasping face fixed for a long time. I decline to enter into details further here. It seems like a profanity. Let me simply say that I saw the old man restored to health, if not to youth. I followed him to the door, and saw him pick up his crutch and his staff and strike off up the road with the step of an athlete. I do not think he had ever entered that church before. I followed him a little way till I met a priest who lives here, and this priest told me he had

stranger and from his peculiar dress should say that he lived a long way off in the mountains to the north.

A BELIEVER IN MIRACLES.

But how about it? It seems that I, the old miner of the Sierras, the rover and the rhymer, who never knew any kind of religion or even had time to pray, should find myself reasoning and taking an interest in these things, telling them to the reader and pledging my word of honor as a man that it is sacred for their bold and absolute truth. But it is true, I know, that the miracles credited to *Sainte Anne, Bonne Sainte Anne de Beaurpre*, are genuine and that whether there were miracles of old—and there were—there are miracles to-day.

How long's Pills.—Health or Wealth.—No sane person would hesitate an instant in the choice between these two conditions. Now is the season to secure the former either by restoring or confirming it. These Pills expel all impurities from the system which fogs, foul vapours and variable temperatures engender during winter; this medicine also acts most wholesomely upon the skin by degorging the liver of its accumulated bile, and by exciting the kidneys to more energetic action; it increases the appetite for food and strengthens the digestive process. The stomach and liver, with which most disorders originate, are fully under the control of these regenerative Pills, which act very kindly, yet most efficiently, on the tenderest bowels.

DESERTIONS FROM THE U. S. NAVY.

Nick, Sept. 6.—Two hundred and eighty of the 400 seamen on the U. S. steamer *Lancaster* have deserted since leaving New York two years ago, on account, as alleged, of most brutal cruelty of the officers.

CLEANLINESS OF SINKS.

One of the most prolific causes of defilement and offensive odors in kitchen sinks and their outlets is the presence of decaying grease. This comes from the emptyings of kettles in which meat has been cooked, in the dish water, and in the soap. The grease lodges in every crevice and catches at every obstruction. A remedy may be found in the use of the common alkalis. Instead of soap, equi ammonia in washing clothes, and borax in washing lawns and laces, and washing soda in cleaning dishes. These alkalis prevent a solid soap from forming in the sink and its pipes and neutralize all effects of decomposing fat.

"THE MAID OF THE MIST."

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 6.—At 3.40 p. m. the apparent *fac simile* of the Maid of the Mist went under the railway bridge and rushed maddly down the turbulent current and bounding over wave after wave, the angry waters tossing her on her beam ends, twisting her round and round and nearly submerging the little craft. It was an exciting scene and quicker than it takes to write it she had passed through the rapids in safety and was gliding along the Canada shores of the whirlpool, landing in between huge rocks. Soon after some enterprising men had shoved her adrift again and she went safely down the river. 50,000 people witnessed the rip.

At a recent wedding of a Troy lawyer, he strewed numerous and costly gifts to the bride there was one to the groom consisting of a policy of accidental insurance dating from noon of the wedding day and expiring at noon of the day following. Upon its face, in due form, was indorsed a "permission to marry not exceeding one time during the life of this policy."

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Believes and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BRACHIALGIA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINCY, SWELLINGS, NEURALS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, PROSTRIATES, BURNS, SCALDS, and all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in English and French. The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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All those who suffer from indigestion, nervousness or other acute or chronic ailments, unrefreshed, sleepless, irritable, and unable to perform their duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicine, by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The Medical Weekly says: "The old pills of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are highly appreciated by THE BOSTON TRUSTEES. They have been used in the treatment of many cases of indigestion, nervousness, and other ailments, and have been found to be of great value." Consultation free. WASHINGTON MEDICAL CO., 75 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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Infallible, Hygienic, Curative, Preventive. Price 50¢ in English and French. Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive Treatise free on application. AMERICAN AGENCY "68" MEDICINE CO., Detroit, Mich., or Windsor, Ont.

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THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PUBLISHED BY The Post Printing & Publishing Company

761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

Subscription, per annum (in advance)...\$1.00

TO ADVERTISERS.

A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in "THE TRUE WITNESS" for 15c per line (square), first insertion, 10c per line every subsequent insertion.

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The Post Printing & Publishing Company, MONTREAL, CANADA.

WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 12, 1883.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, 13--Of the Octave, Ep. Fenwick, Cincinnati, died, 1832. Cons. Ep. Hogan, Kansas City, 1863.

To our Subscribers.

We are now mailing the accounts due for subscriptions to THE POST and THE TRUE WITNESS to our subscribers, and wish particularly to draw their attention to an announcement made a few months ago, in which we stated that all privileges, such as clubs, &c., were abolished; and that all who wished to get the TRUE WITNESS for \$1.00 per annum could do so, provided they paid that amount strictly in advance each year, otherwise they would be charged at the usual rate of \$1.50 per annum.

Our subscribers in Quebec city who are in arrears for subscription to THE POST and THE TRUE WITNESS can settle the same by calling on our agent, Mr. James Morphy, at the Court House from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. or at his residence, No. 101 Olivier street.

The Jacques Carder election contest will at last soon be settled. The writs have been issued, the nomination day being fixed for the 19th of the present month, and the polling day for the 26th.

A perusal of Michael Davitt's letter to THE POST and THE TRUE WITNESS, which will be found in another column, will give our readers a fair insight into the disparity of the English and Irish laws. The difference between the two is all in favor of England. For no constitutional reason Ireland always gets the worst of them.

A rumor having gone abroad that some understanding had been concluded between the Government and the Home Rule party, Mr. Parnell has authorized a contradiction of the statement. There can be no permanent alliance with either Whig or Tory, unless one or the other is ready to concede the whole of the national demands. Then, and then only, will such an alliance between the Irish Nationalists and one of the English parties be found acceptable to Irish constituents.

It appears that the new Duke of Marlborough, who has, by his wicked conduct earned the reputation of being the biggest blackguard in the British aristocracy, has been effectively disgraced by the Queen. Her Majesty refused to admit him to her presence to deliver up the insignia of the garter which his father wore, and which the her of the title, according to custom, delivers to the sovereign. He was told that he might leave the things with Her Majesty's porter.

An extraordinary charge has been brought against King Humbert, of Italy, by a Paris Journal. His majesty is accused of having pocketed money subscribed by the French for the Ischia sufferers. The charge naturally aroused great indignation throughout Italy. A committee of the Ischia survivors have resolved to refuse all further offers of aid on the ground that, when charity is extended to them to serve as a pretext for insulting thievery, they feel it to be their duty to reject such aid, not only from France, but from the whole world.

The reduction effected in the national debt of the United States during the month of August was \$6,871,851. This, when compared with the amounts that have been redeemed in the past months, is considered only as a very moderate reduction. But, even with this diminished surplus revenue, all the bonds that are under the control of the Government will have been called in in about four years, when no further reduction in the debt can be made before 1891. During this interval the revenue will go on increasing, thus offering rich and tempting prizes to the political schemers and jobbers.

The National Committee of the Parnell Testimonial Fund in Dublin are in receipt of cheering news and handsome subscriptions from Irishmen in Australia, India, the United States; and now the latest to be heard from is the Argentine Republic, which, according to a special cablegram, has sent a large subscription to the Parnell Fund, through that patriotic dignitary of the Church, Monsignor Dillon, with a flattering letter promising future help.

CLIFFORD LLOYD, the most detested of the special magistrates during Chief Secretary Forster's rule in Ireland, has been rewarded for his zeal and devotion by a fitting appointment in connection with the English administration of affairs in Egypt. He has just been made Inspector of Reforms. Mr. Lloyd held a subordinate post in the police service in Ulster, a few years ago; but by an unscrupulous use of power against the people and by anticipating the wishes of his masters in trampling upon the rights of individuals and public bodies, he rapidly rose in the favor of Forster and Trevelyan. There is deep indignation over his promotion among the regular magistracy of the country. They complain that Clifford, being a comparatively young man of short service, has been run into high office over the heads of his seniors in ability and merit. They should, however, remember that the new Inspector of Egyptian Reforms put more buckshot and powder into his rifle, and more ferocious energy into his efforts to stamp out the people, than the ordinary policeman or magistrate, and as a consequence war, in the eyes of his masters, more worthy of promotion.

The West Briton capitalists who own the railways in Ireland care very little for the progress and prosperity of the country. In fact their management of Irish railways is looked upon as producing decidedly injurious effects on the industry of the country. As an instance of the stupid or unparliamentary policy of the directors of Irish companies, we have only to quote the arrangements made for the accommodation of the public in connection with the Cork Exhibition. In Manchester and other towns in the West of England large placards announce that any one desiring to visit Cork during the exhibition may have a ticket clearing him all the way by rail and steamboat for 10s., while the Irish companies exact a fare of 12s 6d for the journey from Dublin which is three or four times shorter than from the towns and cities in England. To any ordinary person it will seem a monstrous absurdity that the cost of traveling from Manchester to Cork should be twenty-five per cent. less than the charge from Dublin to Cork; but what do the landlord owners of Irish railways care? Thousands will be prevented from paying a visit to the Cosmopolitan School of Industry and Art for the want of a reduction in the railway fares; but these railway directors are not the men to do away with the obstacle and facilitate the acquisition of useful and interesting knowledge by the masses.

The Pall Mall Gazette, of London, which is one of the soundest and most liberal organs of public opinion in England, joins issue with the London Times on the latter's truculent threat that "the day of remedial legislation for Ireland is over." Commenting on this utterance of the Times, the Pall Mall Gazette says: "One more thing is also certain—namely, that if the day of remedial legislation for Ireland is over, the replies by dynamite will not slacken. Everybody has seen this in the case of Russia. When dynamite first was set to work in that country the English press warned the Czar to meet the plotters by granting legislative reforms. He was urged not to suffer himself to be scared into the ways of reaction, but to apply himself steadily to removing grievances. English writers who were so prone in such counsels ought now to follow their own principles in their own difficulties. As for the proposal which is just reported that the European powers should establish a force of detective police to cope with secret organizations of all kinds, including Anarchists, Nihilists and Fenians, that will not help us, for this reason, if for no other, that the United States will certainly have nothing to say to any such project."

This expression of opinion coming from an English journal is highly significant, and should furnish to English statesmen plenty of food for deep reflection.

PRESIDENT GREEN, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who has for the past few weeks been enlightening the United States Senate Investigating Committee upon the workings of the institution over which he presides, made strenuous efforts to have the public believe that his telegraph concern was nothing but a fountain of benevolence and beneficence to all those who came in contact with it. The fact that the net profits of the Western Union last year were \$8,000,000, and that it paid a dividend of 7 per cent. on its \$81,000,000 of watered stock, and set aside 3 per cent. to be divided hereafter, was not considered by Dr. Green to be any proof of greed or exactness on the part of the company. He was, however, pushed into a corner by a question concerning the pay of the operator, when he made the significant admission that "corporations are organized to make money, and there are few that exist pro bono publico." This is the explanatory note of the whole situation

It wipes out all the platitudes and cant that have been vented relatively to the company's zeal to promote the public welfare. Now we hold that any corporation receiving its charter from the people owes an obligation to them as well as to its stockholders, and consequently that the bonum publicum should not be totally lost sight of by corporations that owe their existence to the good will of the public.

The Hon. David Mills, the editor of the London Advertiser, in a leading article on Canadian "Toadyism" makes some opportune remarks relative to the growth of the Independence movement. He says: "We do not think that a Canadian has less capacity for governing himself than a native of the United Kingdom, and when an offensive view is taken of the relations which subsist between that country and our own that we are called upon to acquiesce in it. A little more reserve, a little more self-respect, would not be to our disadvantage, and we are glad to believe that the young men of this country irrespective of party divisions, are prepared to take that common sense view of things, and insist that the interests of Canada shall be the first consideration. In our opinion, the man is not a loyal man who would subordinate the well-being of the people of this country to any real or fancied advantage to imperial interests. If it should be to our interest to continue the connection, we trust this will be done, and when it becomes our interest to take charge wholly of our own affairs, and to direct them on our own account, we trust our public men will have the courage to do so, and no nonsense about the last man and the last dollar will be found to intervene." This expression of opinion is all the more remarkable and significant, coming as it does from an ex-Minister of the Crown and a co-laborer of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, who "got off" the loyal nonsense about the last man and the last dollar before a Scotch meeting in Glasgow.

It now transpires that the secret of Lord Coleridge's refusal to visit Canada is because he and his party would not be allowed to travel "dead-head" over Canadian roads. A reporter waited upon several Grand Trunk officials to ascertain if the "legal junketing party" had applied for passes and had been refused. Mr. Sergeant, the Traffic Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, said that the matter was one Mr. Hickson had taken in hand; but that for his own part as an officer of the company, he could not see why Lord Coleridge should have a free pass over the road. Mr. Sergeant further added that "if the Chief Justice were in England, he would vouch for it that his Lordship would get no passes." The Grand Trunk is right. If a line is to be drawn anywhere against "free trips," it is surely when gentlemen of large fortunes and officials with immense salaries want to travel "dead head" in the best cars at the command of the company and at the highest rate of speed. It was decidedly unbecoming on the part of Lord Coleridge to abandon his visit to Canada, which had been thoroughly arranged and marked out on his programme, because he or his party had been refused free passes. Canada and Canadian hospitality must be pretty low down in the estimation of His Lordship when they are considered not worth the purchase of a railway ticket. We are of the opinion, however, that the country will survive the incident, and that more good than harm will come of it by teaching our flunkies and toadies not to be so "premature" in the future.

IMMIGRATION RETURNS.

We were promised a large increase in the number of immigrants to the Dominion during the summer months, but the results have not been fully up to the anticipations of the Immigration Department. There certainly has been an increase, but not so large as was expected. Over one-third of the immigrants who land on our shores do not remain in Canadian territory; they pass over the line to Uncle Sam. During the month of August last 17,369 immigrants arrived in Canada, as follows:—Via Halifax, 518; Quebec, 5,116; Montreal, via United States ports, 255; Montreal, via Antwerp, 4; Suspension Bridge, 957; Emerson, from United States, 1,007; agencies, 4; Customs, 3,408. From 1st of January to 31st August, 1883, the total number of arrivals reported is put down at 138,381. Of this number 56,024 declined to remain in Canada and went to the United States, leaving the number of persons who settled here during the past eight months of the present year, 82,356. For the same period last year the total number of arrivals was 129,910 of which 61,497 left Canada for the United States. This gave for the corresponding period of 1882, a total of 68,413 actual settlers on Canadian territory, so that the total increase in immigration of the present year over that of last year scarcely reaches 14,000. There is a little encouragement in these figures, but not so much as the country had a right to expect from all the loud talk and promises of our agents on either side of the water about the overwhelming tide of immigration that would flow into the fertile acres of the Dominion.

THE CURSE OF STANDING ARMIES.

The standing armies of Europe are a veritable curse to the nations who have to support them. They are an intolerable incubus upon industry, and they detract incalculably from the general peace and harmony. Their cost would be sufficient to educate every child in Europe. Every workingman in Europe is literally obliged to carry a soldier on his back. The German Empire has a standing

army of 450,000 men, with an enrolled and trained reserve of over a million, besides a further reserve to be used for defense in case of invasion. This army is admitted to be the best trained and armed in the world. It is a standing menace to the peace of Europe, as it has already enabled Bismarck to wage three destructive wars, and is likely to bring on another before the "man of blood and iron" is satisfied that it can crush any power that stands in its way. It forces every other nation to maintain a powerful standing army in time of peace. For instance, Russia is constrained to keep up a military establishment of over 1,100,000, besides a reserve of over 1,000,000, because at any moment Bismarck may precipitate war. France supports a standing army of 525,000, backed by two reserves, which together include every able-bodied man in the Republic, and amount to over 1,750,000. Italy has an army which, on a peace basis, numbers 325,000, with another 325,000 in active training, and a third body of militia amounting to over 275,000, and the reserve, which includes everybody else capable of bearing arms; that little kingdom has an army all told of over a million and a half of men. Austro-Hungary has an army of 260,000, with a reserve of 900,000, because Bismarck constantly threatens the peace of Europe and would take instant advantage of any nation not prepared to fight. The same crushing army system prevails in Spain, in Belgium, in Turkey, and, to a less extent, in Great Britain. To equip these armies and to fill their ranks the most burdensome taxes are imposed, and the country is deprived of the use of its most valuable bone and sinew. The people are unable to stand it, and thousands are daily obliged to abandon their native homes and seek shelter and work in foreign lands.

ANOTHER ST. BARTHOLOMEW SUGGESTED.

The other day a dynamite meeting was held in New York. At that meeting the notorious so-called Professor Mezzeroth delivered one of his usual nonsensical speeches, in which he gave vent to the following:—"The English Government may prevent the exportation of dynamite, but in a few months I will have 10,000 men educated so thoroughly that they can go to England and manufacture out of old boots, shoes, sugar or anything else they can lay their hands on, explosives that will blow England and her landlords up in a few seconds." Now any person with a scientific turn of mind, or even with only a sane mind, would pass over such pure nonsense with contempt, or at the most would be satisfied with ridiculing it. But not so with the Montreal Herald; it takes Mezzeroth's utterances in all earnestness and seriousness, and in all its majesty and power it wrathfully exclaims:—"If Professor Mezzeroth's threats should be carried out, the Saxon might take the Celt in hand, and St. Bartholomew would not be a circumstance to what would follow." Indeed! But ain't the Herald awfully kind to suggest a general massacre of the Celt, and that to be done by the Saxon. And St. Bartholomew couldn't hold a candle to the butchery! It would be a regular Java slaughter. Very considerate and friendly sentiments to be entertained by a paper that is supposed to belong to the circle of civilization! No one would have suspected there was so much latent barbarity in the Herald's office. Will it not strike our contemporary that it is equally monstrous and absurd to launch such a threat against a whole nation because of the idiotic and ill-tempered sayings of a Russian or even of an Irish crank. We thought Mezzeroth or his like were bad, but the Montreal Herald has eclipsed the trothy dynamiters in idocy and villainess. Our contemporary's threat about having another St. Bartholomew at the expense of the Celt is more puerile than Mezzeroth's threat to manufacture dynamite out of old shoes. In fact, the Russian dynamiter is more gentlemanly and less cruel than the Herald, as the former says he would only blow up the Government and the landlords, but the latter would draw the sword across the neck of every Celt without distinction. We hope that our contemporary will see the folly of its words and the outrageous nature of its suggestion, as well as the idleness of its threat. St. Bartholomew is a game that two can play at. But it will suffice to remember that an internecine conflict is by no means an issue that any sane organ of public opinion would seriously venture to recommend.

THAT THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLAR SCANDAL.

An evening contemporary charges the Quebec Government with having made a gift of \$30,000 to Messrs. Forget & Co, brokers of this city. The charge is made in connection with the recent Provincial loan of three million dollars, authorized by an Act of the Legislature in 1882. The Evening Star thus describes the transaction in the following erroneous and unjust manner. It says: "A million dollars of the bonds were consequently taken up by the well-known firm of brokers in this city, Messrs. L. J. Forget & Co., for sale, the commission on which was to be \$30,000. The firm, however, failed to sell them, and as is known the loan has subsequently been floated by the Bank of Montreal, but it is alleged that the \$30,000 has been paid to the firm above mentioned notwithstanding its failure to float them in Canada." If this were a correct statement of the case, it should certainly bring the condemnation of the people upon the Government. The financial condition of the Province is too weak to permit the Treasurer to donate \$30,000 to any firm of brokers. The scandal of the transaction, however, does not lie in its actuality, but in the false statement of our con-

temporary regarding the affair. It errs when it says that a million dollars of the bonds were taken up by the above mentioned brokers; the amount was a million and a half. It again errs when it says that the commission on the same was to be \$30,000; there was no such commission stipulated for. It finally and grievously errs when it says that \$30,000 had been paid to these brokers, notwithstanding its failure to float them in Canada; the Government paid no such amount to Messrs. Forget & Co. The facts in connection with the transaction are given by the Journal de Quebec. By the terms of their agreement with the Government Messrs. Forget & Co. were obliged to take the aforesaid debentures at par and to pay for them as the Government would require, on giving three months' notice, to meet the railway grants. The Government received a deposit of \$30,000 from Messrs. Forget & Co. as a guarantee, and were to pay 5 per cent. interest on this sum. This sum of \$30,000 on the other hand was to be refunded to Messrs. Forget & Co. on the completion of this contract. But nothing was done with these brokers, because the Government found that it would be more advantageous for it to negotiate with the Bank of Montreal, and the contract with Messrs. Forget & Co. was, with their consent, cancelled, the Government refunding them the \$30,000 without interest. The Bank of Montreal, as well as the firm of brokers, was obliged to take one million and a half of the debentures at par. As can be readily seen, this expose of the affair puts quite a different face on the bogus scandal. To deposit \$30,000 as a guarantee is not exactly the same thing as receiving a similar sum as commission; and neither is the returning of \$30,000 of one's own money to one's own self the same thing as being paid a similar amount by the Government. In fact the only parties at a loss are the brokers who had their money returned to them without the five per cent. interest.

Newspapers fail in their mission when they convey false information to the public. Truth and fairness should not be eliminated from the discussion of questions affecting governments or public administrations. To do so is to injure the usefulness of the paper that commits itself to such unjust and unjustifiable attacks upon reputation and honesty.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

The Government at Peking has evidently for some time past been making naval and military preparations for the maintenance of its claims of suzerainty over its neighbors, the Annamites. In the early part of the year, the French, through a little diplomacy and a liberal use of powder and shot, persuaded Tudu, the King of Annam, to transfer his allegiance from the Chinese Emperor to President Grey. The occupation of Hue by the French and the signing of a treaty of peace by the Annamites led the French Foreign Office to believe that all trouble had been ended and that a French protectorate had been firmly established over Annam. The trouble, however, was not ended and only assumed a more serious aspect when the Government at Peking had thoroughly digested the provisions of the treaty and the occasion made by it to the French. The Chinese now regard this treaty, which was wrong from the Annamese ruler, as incompatible with the feudal duties of the latter to his suzerain, and accordingly have intimated to the Government at Versailles that this compact must be regarded as an act of overt hostility to Chinese interests. To show that she is in earnest and is fully determined to protect her traditional rights, China assumed the offensive without delay, and detaching about 15,000 soldiers from the army of observation, which had been massed on the frontier, sent them into Tonquin. This body of troops have already defeated the Annamites, repulsing them at Haidoung. The Chinese army is being rapidly reinforced on the frontier of Tonquin, while the squadron at Shanghai is receiving large numbers of men and munitions. These warlike preparations have somewhat by surprise. China, however, has sufficient evidence that the French Government upon an adventurous policy that they have set up the tri-color in her neighborhood for no benevolent purpose, concluded to force the issue at once before the enemy had time to effect a permanent lodgment on Asiatic soil, for the longer the contest is postponed the more difficult would it certainly become. The suddenness of the Chinese movement gives the impression of thorough preparation for the attack. It finds the French unprepared for the encounter both in Annam and at home. The Annamites themselves will not be of much assistance to the French, even if they were disposed to resist the Chinese, for they are sorely lacking in discipline and force. Nor are the French over anxious to meet a foe who is so well equipped as the Chinese for fighting in marshy and fever-haunted districts. Nobody has yet questioned the courage of the Chinese soldier, and though of late very little opportunity has been given him to display his efficiency there can be no doubt that the enforcement of discipline and the knowledge of modern military tactics have made him the peer of any oriental troops. It is therefore by no means certain that the subjection of China by force of arms can be as easily accomplished now as in years gone by. In fact, under the present conditions the Celestial Empire is capable of giving a much better account of itself than it did a quarter of a century ago. Already miles of railroad have been built through Chinese territory; the telegraph has been erected between important points; the army has been reorganized; the English ship

yards have turned out fleet cruisers for coast defense, and heavy ironclads are at present in course of construction for the navy. The result of a conflict with these two Powers can hardly be foreseen. It involves many contingencies. If it shall be merely a contest for the protectorate over Annam, and confined to the territory of that kingdom and no other Powers are drawn into it, the war may be of brief duration and end in compromise. But should it take a broader sweep than this, and become a general war between China and France, other nations will of necessity be drawn into it,—an event which would mean probable defeat and humiliation for the French. China is likely to receive enough of aid and comfort from Germany to encourage the Government at Peking in its policy of active resistance. Then there are the immense commercial interests of England in China which can scarcely be risked without something more effective than verbal remonstrance. It is, in fact, claimed by a portion of the English Press, that in the event of a war, France would have to face the British arms as well as the Chinese. The situation is one surrounded with difficulties on all sides, and the French run a great risk of having yet to deplore their action in forcing the Annamites to accept a treaty derogatory to the honor and interests of China and to its prestige in Asia.

PROSPECT OF HOME RULE.

Indications are not wanting that the Irish people are in a fair way to obtain a measure of legislative control over their own affairs, and to have a part in the manufacture of the laws which shall govern their own country. Mr. Parnell is cheered by the results of the recent elections in Malton, Monaghan, Wexford and Sligo, and he reasonably calculates on a large accession of strength to the fighting power of the National party at the next general election, which, from all appearances, cannot be long retarded; and this increase of strength will, in giving him the balance of power on divisions between contending Whigs and Tories, make the Irish members masters of the situation, and place them in a position to dictate terms to the enemy. The English Radicals have promised to introduce in the House of Commons a measure granting Home Rule. Then it is well known that at least one member of the Cabinet, Mr. Chamberlain, favors self-government for Ireland, and it is not at all improbable that his views in this matter are shared by Mr. Gladstone and other Liberal Ministers. And, above all, the great mass of the people of Ireland, as a whole, are in favor of a constitution which will enable them to manage their own business in their own way; the election of Monaghan has proved the unity of sentiment of the Ulster Orangeman and of the Cork Nationalist in this respect. Mr. Parnell, who is not of an over-sanguine temperament, expects to procure an installment of Home Rule at the next session of Parliament. The Irish leader has always shown himself to be such a cautious speaker that any promise held out by him is more than likely to be fulfilled. It was at the general meeting of the Irish National League held the other day in Dublin that Mr. Parnell propounded his new policy of advance—no longer limiting his views or circumscribing the proposed action within the bounds of the settlement of the land question, but extending his grasp to the main question affecting Irish interests—the making of Irish laws by an Irish parliament for the Irish people, and administered by an Irish Executive. The address delivered by Mr. Parnell on this occasion is considered to be among the most memorable of his pronouncements. It was the first in which he ever essayed any positive forecast in politics. He spoke at greater length and with more animation than at any previous time in Ireland. He said that Ireland appeared to have reached the time when in politics her sons thoroughly appreciated the value and use of patriotic unity. That the united members of the Home Rule party had, by continued unceasing parliamentary action, secured more concessions of great value from the British Government in the past session of Parliament than that Government had ever before given Ireland in any one generation. The force which now lies within the Irishman's grasp was parliamentary strength. It had been persistently and intelligently used by the small number of Irish members during the past session. And the result was that to-day the future of Ireland had already assumed a bright and natural aspect. After alluding to the great work accomplished by the National League in America and to its successful organization, Mr. Parnell concluded by reminding the Irish people that the Home Rulers would undoubtedly be able in the next Parliament to control eighty votes, and said that with such a number it would possess the whole balance of power necessary to secure self-government for Ireland.

The Whigs and Tories express the unanimous belief that the Irish Leader meant far more than he said on this memorable occasion. The Conservative organ, the Standard, says that Mr. Parnell's return to the field of popular agitation is an interesting and significant event, and that he evidently counts upon obtaining such a measure of Home Rule as he desires upon a basis of Legislative Independence. The Daily News, the organ of the Liberal party, also takes a similar moderate and conciliatory view of the situation. It says that it is evident that the key-note of Mr. Parnell's speech is that he expects that some measure of local self-government for Ireland will be passed shortly after the opening of the next Parliament. This language

marks a decided change in the tone of the English Press. Last year these same organs characterized the demands for legislative independence as impossible and the speeches urging the demands as seditious and violent.

SERVANTS DEMANDING EXTRA PAY FOR EXTRA WORK.

Contractors have the general reputation of making more money out of their little bill of "extras" than out of the contract proper. They have had almost the exclusive privilege of making fortunes in this fashion.

Government whip, the game of dishonor and petty will not be worth the candle. A large meeting was held yesterday at Limerick to test the feeling of the electors in regard to the action of O'Shaughnessy.

PARNELL TESTIMONIAL FUND.

All subscriptions to the Parnell Testimonial Fund, opened in the columns of The Post and Times Witness, should be addressed to the editor, Mr. H. J. Cloran, who has consented to act as treasurer.

The chief characteristic of the author of "THE QUEEN'S SECRET," our new story, is his admirable delineation of character, which is an unmistakable evidence of genius.

GREAT FETE AT LAOHINE.

The blessing of the four bells of the Lachine Roman Catholic Church took place yesterday at noon, with imposing ceremony. The faithful gathered from all of the adjoining parishes to witness the sight.

OBITUARY.

On Thursday morning last, September 6th, Mr. Edward Cornwallis Monk, advocate, son of the Hon. Samuel Cornwallis Monk, a Judge of the Superior Court, expired at his residence, at St. Anne, after a short illness.

TREACHERY AND ITS REWARD.

One of the nominal Home Rulers, Mr. Richard O'Shaughnessy, who was sent to Westminster by the Limerick electors on the national ticket, has, at last, disappeared from the political stage.

third is 820 pounds weight, and is named Nazaire, Jean Baptiste; the fourth will be known as Marie, Joseph, Ann, and weighs 675 pounds. These bells were manufactured by Mr. Charron, of Montreal.

The amount of the collection on the occasion was \$1,400, which, with previous donations, will be sufficient to pay for the bells. By a happy coincidence, the blessing of the bells took place on the thirtieth anniversary of the consecration of the Lachine Church by His Lordship Bishop Fabre.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

Mr. Fabre held an ordination service in the Parish Church of St. Joseph on Sunday last, when the following gentlemen were admitted to orders:—

Mr. William L. Holland, father of Messrs. George and Andrew Holland, both of whom are well known throughout Canada in connection with the press, died at Holland's Mills, Ottawa County, Que., on September 2nd.

DIAMOND WEDDING.

Active preparations are being made by the popular parish priest of Boucherville, Rev. Mr. J. Primeau, for the celebration of the 60th anniversary of the marriage of his father and mother, which will take place on the 13th instant.

TEN THOUSAND LEAGUERS.

A MONSTER DEMONSTRATION IN RIDGWOOD PARK, BROOKLYN—WORDS OF COUNSEL FROM PRESIDENT ALEXANDER RULIEN.

Backs, Sept. 8.—Fully 10,000 persons assembled at the picnic and reception to Hon. Alexander Sullivan, President of the Irish National League of America, at Ridgwood Park, Brooklyn, yesterday. Early in the afternoon the crowds that came into the park gave promise of a monster attendance.

Hon. Chairman and Gentlemen.—We are assembled here today not to honor men, but to honor principles of nationality; but, nevertheless, I am grateful to my brethren. Your presence shows the necessity of organization and unity with a single voice.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR NEW STORY.

Story:—"The Queen's Secret."

years the local agent of the South Eastern Railway at Longueuil, and was identified with that road for no less than ten years. He was a brother of Mr. O. H. Twohey, the Chief Inspector of U. S. Customs of Montreal.

The funeral of the late Mr. J. N. Parnes, chief clerk of the Police Court, took place on Saturday morning last, from his late residence, St. Hubert Street. The pall-bearers were Mr. William Mullin, Mr. Henri De Sallaberry, Mr. Charles De Sallaberry, Mr. Edmund McMeekin, Mr. Joseph Loranger and Dr. De Lorimer.

George Sparrow, a well known shoe merchant of Toronto, died suddenly on September 8th from heart disease. His brother, W. H. Sparrow, while on a visit to Ireland a few weeks ago, died in the same manner.

Mr. Francis Lionel Gardner, son-in-law of Mayor Haughey, died recently in Truro, England. He was formerly a member of the firm of Bonanza & Gardner, of this city.

Mr. William McLean of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic and Grand Trunk Railways, died in this city on the morning of September 8th, aged 38 years.

Mr. Blodden, Customs Appraiser, Quebec, died in that city on the morning of September 5th.

PROPOSED RADICAL ALLIANCE.

This week's Truth, society journal and organ of Henry Labouchere, M. P., extends the following political invitation to the Irish Parliamentary party:

"The Irish members do well to unite with the English Radicals on a common platform. Much that they ask for Ireland the English Radicals ask for England. Mutatis mutandis, we want an English Land Act, and we, like the Irish, wish to put an end to the domination of landlords. The peers (House of Lords) have been the bitterest enemies of Ireland. We too, regard them as our bitterest enemies. We demand real representation, so do the Irish. In the matter of local self-government we go as far as they do. Let us therefore join hands, and fight our common foes."

This may appear an enticing invitation to Irish members as its advantages to a small party like that which is led by Mr. Parnell will be apparent when his following in the House of Commons is compared with the solid Whig and Tory phalanxes that confront him; but a union on a common platform" between Irish and English members has invariably resulted in the use of the former by the latter contracting party for English reforms alone, as was the case in the compact between O'Connell and the Whigs; and such an alliance is not like to be an attractive one to the growing sentiment of Irish nationality. Still, it is as remarkable as it is hopeful for us that prominent English public men should, in face of the occurrences of the past two years, propose such an alliance, and select as the platform of united action the programme of social and national reform that has been formulated in Ireland. To reform Ireland in accordance with Irish ideas, would be nothing out of the ordinary course of political evolution; but to propose to effect radical reform in England by the same means

IS A NEW DEPARTURE.

In the political relationship of the two people, England is not going to be ruined in this way, however, without being warped in time as to what will follow from an adoption of the subversive doctrines of the Land League movement.

The organ of Irish landlordism, in an agony of apprehension at sight of these revolutionary symptoms in England, addresses this solemn warning to misguided Englishmen: "If English Liberalism, by its laxity and ignorance, suffers the Land League, which, dead in law, is alive in spirit, to enter upon its new, perhaps final, phase, English Liberals may be as certain as that night succeeds day that agrarianism in England will not stop short at the demands of the Farmers' Alliance. The peers and territorial classes generally have had a warning already from the man whose name is now being used to work the same old lead in the direction of their Irish policy they have culpably followed, that English Radicalism is preparing to aim at them and their possessions a blow of the most revolutionary character. The men who toll not, neither do their spina, can hardly plead ignorance as to their position and as to the aims and objects of the Rad-

DAVITT'S LETTER.

NOT OF CELTIC NATIONALITY can only be enlisted for our cause by the clearest evidence that such cause has practical as well as sentimental grievances with which to justify our opposition to alien rule, and as such neutral minds are doubtless the majority of your readers, I may be pardoned for entering into these details.

The present letter will but deal with the question of the franchise. Ireland has 64 constituencies under the Act of Union, and is entitled to elect 105 members to the Imperial Parliament. The boroughs of Cashel and Sifoy having been disfranchised for corrupt practices, there are but 103 representatives at present in the House of Commons, from this country. The Irish franchise is distributed into 170,698 county electors, 57,290 city and borough, and 3,548 for Trinity College, Dublin; giving a total number of parliamentary voters to Ireland of 231,536.

England (including Wales) has 903,658 county electors, 1,584,877 for her cities and boroughs, and 1,141 for her Universities; or a total of 3,601,676 parliamentary voters; being 2,270,140 more than Ireland.

England, with little over four times the population of Ireland has less than the number of electors. One in every nine Englishmen is privileged to vote in England. One in every twenty-four Irishman in Ireland—subject, however, to the law of "objections," as explained in the previous portion of this letter. The Province of Ulster, comprising nine counties, and having a population of 1,312,870, has 15,906 voters less than Birmingham and Nottingham, in England, but a little more than one-third as many people.

The two provinces of Munster and Leinster, comprising 18 counties, with a population (not counting that of cities or boroughs) of 2,074,000, have 6,218 less voters than the two English counties of Cheshire and Derbyshire, having less than one million of people. Dublin, Limerick, Cork, Athlone, Waterford, Malton, Drogheda, Donnell, Kilkenny, Kesh, Omeel, Bandon, Trillick, Carlow, Dungarvan, Wexford, New Ross, Portlinton and Youghal, cities and boroughs of Leinster and Munster, having a united population of 585,000, have 21,820 voters less, between them, than the two English boroughs of Salford and Hull, with but a united population of 260,000.

The entire province of Connaught, with over 650,000 people, has 1,718 voters less than Stoke-upon-Trent, English borough, with a population of 131,000.

Finally Glasgow has 630 more voters than all the cities and boroughs of Ireland combined; Yorkshires has 180,000 more than all the Irish counties, while Lancashire has near 120,000 more voters than the whole of Ireland put together.

The moral of this disparity between the state of the English and Irish franchise is this: If Ireland were allowed the same electoral privileges accorded to England and Scotland, Ireland would elect 90 out of the 103 Irish representatives on the National ticket. At present she only returns about 25 constituents and 35 doubtful Nationalists; leaving 43 seats at the disposal of Tories and Whigs, by which the actual voting strength of the Irish National Party in the House of Commons is reduced to 27.

CIRCULAR.

From the N. Y. Piano Co., St. James street, Montreal:

We have made arrangements to supply the public direct with beautiful 7 1/2 Oct. Rosewood Pianos for \$200 net cash. We have also made a large reduction in the price of our Organs; \$60 cash will now purchase a beautiful Cabinet Organ, fully guaranteed. These Pianos and Organs are all good reliable instruments and such as are usually sold by agents at an advance of 75 to 100 per cent. Remember all our Pianos and Organs are warranted for five years.

FROM THE HOSPITAL.

Ottawa, Sept. 10.—Rev. Father Sidon, Secretary to Cardinal Manning, to-day had an interview with Mr. Lowe, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture. In reference to the immigration of children from Ireland, he asked that the Government allow a sum per capita for every child sent out under Cardinal Manning's direction. Mr. Lowe, it is understood, gave the Rev. gentleman to understand that the sum of \$2 per capita would in all probability be allowed, \$15 hundred children have already, through the exertion of the Cardinal and his Secretary, found homes in Canada this season.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR NEW STORY.

Story:—"The Queen's Secret."

als, whose lead they follow, after the Manchester speech of Mr. Chamberlain—an attack upon them not only conched in the very spirit of Henry George's book, but quoting the *ipsum verbum* of that writer. It is generally believed in Ireland that Mr. Chamberlain supports and aids Mr. Parnell on the understanding that in his own approaching duel with the territorial classes of England Mr. Parnell will be in a position to support Mr. Chamberlain. These wise men of the Cabinet do not act after the manner of wise men. They introduce measures calculated to strengthen the position of their avowed foe. They smooth the way in Ireland for the outbreak of a new agitation in perfect harmony with the public utterances of Mr. Chamberlain, and certain by the contagion of example to extend and intensify the agrarianism with only a portion of whose present demand they have thought it to agree. If they will have a radical and revolutionary land movement in England, based on the lines suggested by Mr. Chamberlain, and drawn by him from Henry George, they are proceeding in the very speediest and most effective way to set up such a "movement in their midst."

THE EVENT WILL OCCUR AGAIN ON OCTOBER 9TH.

There was excitement through the land over the 14th August (the 150th Month) Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. Gen'l G. T. Bauregard of La., and J. A. Early of Va., both of them used to hot weather, found it warm. As the Wheel of Fortune revolved, it evolved this result: Ticket No. 34,177 drew the first prize of \$75,000, and placed with others among the happy purchasers of fifty at \$1 each were Rev. Moses Krovitch, of No. 5414 South Canal at Chicago, Ill., and W. T. Mose, of Rocky Mount, N. C. No. 61,890 drew the second prize of \$25,000—sold in fifty also at \$1 each, to Samuel Selig and Dr. J. M. Littlefield, of Selma, Ala., and Gustav Bauman, of No. 10 W. Monroe street (care of the Preble Machine Works Co.), Chicago, Ill. No. 97,563 drew the third prize of \$10,000—sold as a whole at \$5 to Jack Graves, the driver of The Stockell Fire Engine Co., of Nashville Tenn. Nos. 75,770 and 76,119 drew the fourth two prizes of \$5,000 each, and were sold in fifty at \$1 each, to Messrs. Wm. E. Oates, O. Willis, A. A. Prescott and Robert Payne, of Vicksburg, Miss.; M. J. V. Vondermyth, of 2029 Locust street, Philadelphia, and a party in New Orleans, La., among others—so on *ad infinitum*. It all goes over again on the 9th day of October, and all information can be had on application to M. A. Daphin, New Orleans, La.

Great Reduction in the Price of Pianos.

The N. Y. Piano Co. of Montreal issue the following circular, to which they desire us to call the attention of our readers. This we do willingly, as we understand this firm to be among the most reliable and extensive piano houses in the trade, and doing a very large business all over the Dominion. Being connected with the finest and most reliable piano and organ manufacturers in the United States and Canada, they have facilities for supplying our people with good and durable instruments at the lowest possible price, and their guarantee is unquestionable.

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GOLDEN FRUIT BITTERS. INVIGORATE & PURIFY THE WHOLE SYSTEM. "We need the medical action of Pure Fruit acids in our system, and their cooling, corrective influence."—MEDICAL JOURNAL. CURE INDIGESTION, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS, GENERAL DEBILITY OR WEAKNESS, AND ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM IMPURE BLOOD OR TORPID LIVER. Wholesale Agents for Canada: H. H. HAWKELL & CO., MONTREAL.

THE CLOISTER.

Lecture by Monsignor Capel.

In the same kind of way we priests gave up our liberty in part by the act which we performed. But you remark, "All this, that the nun differs from us inasmuch as she gives up once and for all the whole of her freedom, and therefore you would say to me she becomes a slave. Hence, my assertion. Don't confound the external freedom, the liberty which belongs to us publicly, with the internal liberty which constitutes true and real freedom. Are you free, ladies and gentlemen, when you learn to live? Are you free by being gossamer? Are you free by permitting yourselves to be entangled by the law of God? You answer me: "Certainly not." He is a slave who gives himself to falsehood. He is a slave who gives himself to a wicked life. An authority better than mine, an authority which all of us bow, declares clearly and pointedly that the man who does these things becomes the servant, the slave of sin itself. You notice at once the emphasis on the nun's freedom consists. She says: "Well, as I look over the whole of the world I see there is more struggle in family, more struggle in daily life for wealth than there is for anything else. I will throw aside the cares of how I am to procure my bread and butter, of how I am to get the clothing I am to put on or the home I am to live in. I shall harbor nothing in my heart that will leave me reason to think of these things." But you say the pagan philosopher of old did precisely the same thing. True. He went to Greece and by its waters he said, "Now I am free from my care. I can give myself up to the study of philosophy." Well, at the outset she says to herself, "I have before me one of the most terrible struggles before I can subject myself to authority. I want the strength to be able to do it." It is the word of God that the sun shall shine on the morrow, and that it shall set on the morrow. This is according to the law of nature, and she says it is by the same law of nature that these things are, and from that law she passes to what may be called the law of the family. Where is that law strongest? She says it is where wife is subject to husband and the children to the parents. Thus she is able to measure the height, the depth and the length of affection in the family. Looking at things on a larger scale, she asks: "What nations are the strongest? Those where authority is respected willingly and feelingly. And so she concludes that strength in the whole, in the part, in the individual is to be found in the subjection of the will. "Therefore," she says, "as once I will subject myself to those in authority, and I will be as He was—I will render obedience, as He did, even to those who apparently have no authority over me." She goes one step farther and asks:

WHAT IS REGARDED AS THE MOST GLORIOUS THING IN THAT CHRISTIAN RELIGION?

Christ teaches me to be poor in spirit, and to use the world as though I use it not. But there is one specific thing that distinguishes Him above all other persons and which separated Him from all other mankind. "Yes," she says, "Jesus Christ was certainly priest and prophet, but He came in the garb of one who was surrounded with virginity. They said He was a perverter of the public mind; but there was one thing, one accusation which His life never permitted them to make. They never could say a word against his purity, that virginity, that wondrous modesty of life." She puts that fact beside another. The greatest of bulwarks of earth was certainly the Blessed Virgin. There was no offence that ever given to another on the earth. The priests participated in the marvelous power of the sacrifice with Him, but they never participated with Him in this. Mary was not merely mother; she was the Virgin Mother. Jesus had virginity settled down in Him, and He stood in that sacred light before the world; and no idle tongue or detracting speech could take it from Him. But the very forerunner of Christ was of the same character. He that preached the coming of the Lord, he who was surrounded with this blessed gift of virginity was the one favored apostle specially selected as the one pointed out, as particularly loved of Christ—the virgin apostle, St. John. "So then," she says, "I too will cast my lot in with St. John the Baptist, with Mary mother, and I will try to seal once and forever this gift and will offer it to Christ and try to be worthy of the name that my Saxon forefathers gave of 'the Bride of God Almighty.'" Such, ladies and gentlemen, is the influence which gives to the nun such extreme power. My next point is, are people allowed rashly to enter into a state of this kind? The young are ever ready with their warm hearts to spring forward and test other conditions of life than they have already experienced, young men especially. Under such circumstances are those who have such tastes and such ideas urged forward to accomplish them, that they may be, as some say, so imprisoned? Here, ladies and gentlemen, allow me to pass for a moment to something that you may think rather ridiculous in connection with this important question. When a young woman proposes to enter this state some will say: "Well, she is not a very good-looking girl, you know." Then another says: "Perhaps she's got a good deal of money, and Father Bob and so has an eye on her." That's the same kind of an idea as sometimes obtains among our Protestant friends, and Catholics are not together free from them. [Laughter.] There is, you know, among some a disposition to throw cold upon the thoughts and actions of others. It is a mean disposition, if you will, but it is there. So when a young woman proposes to enter a convent there is one reason of this kind or another put forward for it. Either she is not good looking, or she is sour in her home, or she wants to seek her fortune. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I will explain it to you. When there is the first intimation of her desire to seek what we call a vocation, we probably peep peep the whole matter. We smile at the child and say at once, "You have grown very fond of such and such a sister. Wait now and live a little while longer in the world and go with your parents to the theatres and to balls and amusements. Do your religious duties as usual. Never permit the pleasures of the world to interfere with them. Go regularly to the sacrifice of the Mass, and undertake every day to devote one part of it for your spiritual reading. Do this for six months perhaps, and then you may talk of this again to me." The time passes on, and the same person returns, and the same questions are asked, and the priest takes every care, perhaps during six months, or it may be one or two years or more, to test her sincerity of purpose. At last he feels that there is something in her mind that is stronger than usual. Perhaps the sacred call is there, and he says to the girl, "Go to some community and there in the name of Almighty God take the first step and make your trial." Now

APPAL TO EVERY MOTHER HERE

to-night who has a daughter to marry? Suppose when you returned home to-night that some gentleman with a hundred thousand pounds a year came in and said: "I wish you to entertain honorably the idea of my marrying your daughter." Do you think you would take six months to answer? [Laughter.] Do you think you would take counsel of some doctor or lawyer before you answered? Yet, you see, in this matter of entering a convent, it is one of careful observation on the part of the priest who has to exercise his judgment in it. But finally, though perhaps partly still in doubt, he says the words that authorize her to enter. But there is no hurry about it. For three months, generally speaking, she is received as a postulante, asking to be admitted. During that time she sees certain nuns, learns certain parts of the life that she will have to lead; and if her heart still dictates to her to enter the community, then for the first time the sisters may consent. But even then, before they can give her the veil they must write to the Bishop of the diocese, who now, as in the early days of the Church, performs the solemn work of Confirmation. He visits the postulante, comes with her alone where she is free from outside influence, and if he finds there is no obstacle to her entering the community, she may do so. But usually her novitiate extends over a period of two years, including the postulant's time. During the novitiate the constitution of that religious order, and grows familiar with the penances that have to be performed, and the work to which the Sisters have to devote themselves, and if at the expiration of it she still determines to go on, she is examined by the Bishop, and if it is satisfactory for the first time she makes what we call her first profession, binding her to the principles laid down. Now, ladies and gentlemen, pardon me. I am not going to be curious, but I am not wrong in assuming that there are several married ladies and several gentlemen here. Now, how many of you are there who have had two years' experience of married life who can say, "I am willing to go on and be married for the rest of my life?" [Laughter.] So it is with the nun. She goes up and uses the words of the Psalmist, "I have chosen." She chooses, accepts, and then makes her vows. So far we see her in the position of being "caught." [Laughter.] Having been caught I have my next question to put. Married woman, do you repent of having married? I may say the same to the nun: Do you repent of having taken these vows? And where every precaution has been taken, how is it possible to do more? There may be those who have made their vows as priests or as nuns who have misgivings afterward. There are such in every situation in life. Do you care to sustain them, there will always be that sense of doubt with some. But there are the exceptions in all communities, and it is in the contemplation of such a life when I am dull and dispirited, that I can find a joy and a brightness to be found nowhere else in this world. With all love and respect for my sisters and without in the least making comparisons that are odious, I may say that of the one who was married, the one who died when young, and the nun, the nun takes the palm for that joy and peace which is in store for us and a foretaste of which is given to her in this life. If you have any doubt about this, you have nuns about here and you can see for yourselves. True, they have a perversion about them. You ring the bell and they keep you waiting till your patience is tested, and when you are in the parlor they say the Mother Superior will be in directly, and you do some more waiting. But if you are in the garb of a heretic they have a kind word for you. And if you are a good heretic they like you a great deal better. [Laughter.] But go and see them and you'll see what joy, what peace, what a noble character is theirs. Of course, there is that in their whole lives which is very trying to women, as it is said. They are deprived of the privilege of talking. [Laughter.] They have to hold their tongues. But they make up for their silence to men by talking to God Almighty. So far I have finished what I must call chapter one of my discourse, and if you will bear with me for ten minutes longer I will come to the end. We live in days when there is a great deal of talk of what are called women's rights, and perhaps there is also a great deal of men's wrongs, too. [Laughter.] Now you live in a country where you have a great deal of what we may call liberty, fraternity, equality. Therefore it may be a wonder to an American audience how these nuns manage to govern themselves. No person can establish a community without the permission of the bishop and the approval of the Holy See, that is by the Pope. From time to time the priest is appointed to visit these convents and see whether the rules are being carried out and that authority exercised according to those rules. That is the outside of it. Now, would the married woman whose husband is—I will say, very hard—wouldn't she like to have some in authority to see that she is not being ill treated. [Laughter.] Now, Holy Church takes cognizance of what is going on in these convents. I am told that there is a great movement in this country in favor of women having the vote. They want, perhaps, to elect a female president. [Laughter.] Well, that is the very thing they do in the convent. The nuns that have been in the order for a certain number of years are empowered to select by vote who is to be the superior. Such superior's office is held for three years, and in some communities even for a period of seven years. It is provided in some communities that the superior may be elected for two terms, but not for any more than that. Under such circumstances do you remark that she who is the superior to-day is limited in her idea of the exercise of authority by the knowledge that in three years she is to be returned to the ranks, and that some one else over whom she rules to-day will rule over her? Nay, more—the superior so elected is bound by the

CONSTITUTION OF THE HOLY SEE,

hence by the Pope himself, just as truly as your President is bound by the Constitution of your United States. So it is that that Superior is never permitted to exercise any authority beyond the limits that the law prescribes. If she should she would at once be called to order, and in almost all communities there are what are called two relatives, who are empowered at once to notify her if she has violated the law, and to bring her community into subjection. And every single religious has the right to communicate directly with the bishop of the diocese. And in the case of a community to which she belongs having a Mother-General—that is, a Superior over many houses—every one has the right of individual communication with her. You see what wondrous provision is taken to assure them their liberty, which they have nevertheless pledged to give up in the Order. Lastly, every community has before it a definite object, and hence we divide our communities into contemplative and active. There are some in the old countries which many of your travels must have brought in contact

with, where the sisters give themselves up to unceasing silence, broken only by the midnight prayer. When the world is in the midst of its pleasures and hearts are being drawn away by the sound of sweet music, these sisters are pleading for those who will not plead for themselves; they are praying that God in His mercy will give to them the blessing which they are unwilling to ask for themselves. These sisters retire to a short rest and rise again to renew their invocations. So, while the world is losing itself in idle pleasures, these handmaids of God Almighty, spouses of Christ, God's own brides, are singing the songs of praise that the world ought to have been singing, too. Thus, if we are indifferent to the fact that we ought to serve Him, it does sound idly to hear of people spending their time in this manner. Yet, let it be written against you that the Lord and Master of the world spent thirty years of His time in just such a way. He was pleading morning, noon and night for those who would not plead for themselves. In this, at least, the nun is like the Lord and Master whom she serves. She is indeed a benefactress of society. She is a priestess in her own order. She is there in the sight of God, pure and innocent. But we have these of another character; those who are gentle of birth, who have been blessed with wealth who have known no wrong and whose hearts are full of innocence, but who bravely look forth into a wicked world, see the fall of a sister woman and hear the words of the Master: "neither will I condemn thee." The poor fallen creature they take by the hand and bring to their home, and she that is displaced of the world feels the love of God himself coming to her through God's own bride [paraphrase]. Or it may be on the battlefield when the cannon rolls its thunder and shot on shot is crashing along, and brave men are falling all around, she comes in that terrible moment to render service to the wounded and soothe the suffering. Science will do what is necessary to assure a cure, if possible; but she is there to soothe and quiet when the fever is exciting, and to watch every hour, she the Sister of Charity. [Applause.] The sound of the cannon and the sights of the field bring no fear to her. She sees her wounded brother on the ground, and the Lord who has said that if we do one such a kindness we do it unto Him also has inspired her heart. She who has had tender nursing, and has been brought among the surroundings that wealth can give, is here to bind up the wounds and offer consolation that none other can. Is there a brother here who would not like to have such a sister as that? We are gathered here to-night for the benefit of an institution that is devoted to the alleviation of human suffering. Science will do all it can to drive back the enemy that is attacking poor humanity; but there are those in that hospital whom I have been speaking, those whose affection for father and mother has been absorbed in the love of the Father on High. They know that the burden they have undertaken to carry is indeed heavy, but they trust to the hearts of men for that help which they need. They are showing to you daily that they are striving to render to the suffering the service which is desired by the God we all adore. You are here for the purpose of aiding this noble institution; you have bought the tickets on which you were admitted for that purpose, but cannot you do more than that? Can you not deprive yourselves of something you can possibly do without—it may be a dinner—for such a cause? So then you will be able to say that you have given back something of what they who have devoted themselves to this great work have sacrificed, and that your part in that work may be done, not once but many times repeated.

MARWOOD, THE HANGMAN.

William Marwood was born in Gouley, near Hornsea, in 1820. He was always fond of reading, and passed for a learned man among the ignorant, who nicknamed him "Counsel." He is said to have been a Wesleyan preacher at one time, and liked to give his views about religion and many other matters about which he knew nothing. He once delivered a lecture on "The Times." The audience expected to hear some professional reminiscences, but he talked about religion and politics. "The wheel of time," he said, "is constantly carrying people off into eternity." "And so it is thy rope," shouted somebody. That stopped the lecture. During his professional career Marwood hanged more than a hundred persons. One of his neatest pieces of work was the execution of four sailors at the same time. He was in charge of the execution of the Phoenix Park murders. Of his numerous clients only four were women. He was proud of his "system," and insisted that his executions were painless. His last professional job, however, was very bunglingly done, and it is said that he was drunk at the time. He was rather a good-looking man; five feet eight inches tall, with dark eyes and a high forehead. In England the business of legal strangling is prosecuted more deftly in general than here, so that one blot on Marwood's part, which in America would have been considered a trifling percentage of error, nearly ruined the reputation of a lifetime. Marwood and Calcraft, his predecessor, have acquired a celebrity greater than that of many statesmen or philosophers, or poets.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN DEAD.

Mrs. DONOHUE'S REMINISCENCES OF '98—HER RECOLLECTIONS OF EMMET. NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Mrs. Margaret Donohue died at the residence of her son, John Donohue, at 207 East 74th st., on Wednesday, at the extraordinary age of 100 years and 8 months. Mrs. Donohue was one of 21 children, consisting of fourteen boys and seven girls, and was born in the County Longford, Ireland. Her father John Donohue was well known as an expert horseman, and rode many of the winners in the local races of his native place. Most of the brothers and sisters of this remarkable family are still living, although they are scattered over the world. A brother of Mrs. Donohue, who was the oldest in the family, still enjoys life in Canada at the age of one hundred and four years. The ages of the rest of the brothers and sisters still living range from eighty to ninety-eight years. Mrs. Donohue arrived in this country a little over twenty-five years ago and has resided in the neighborhood of 75th street, near 3rd avenue, for nearly seventeen years. She was a woman of considerable intelligence, and had a distinct recollection of events which occurred in her native land in the latter portion of the last century. She was fond of relating minutely a description of a meeting which occurred in '98 between the revolutionary forces and the English soldiers. She also had a store of reminiscences of the events of '98, in which her father participated. Mrs. Donohue also recollected seeing Robert Emmet a short time previous to his arrest, trial and execution. She was married when quite young and became the mother of eight children, six of whom were boys and two girls. Two boys and one girl are still living. The venerable lady always enjoyed excellent health, never having been sick in her life. Her sight and hearing were remarkably good, and up till a short time before her death she knit her own stockings and did other useful household work. A few days before her death, although enjoying good health, she had a premonition that she would die soon, and it is said, named Wednesday as the day she expected to die. The funeral of Mrs. Donohue will take place to-morrow, and the interment will be in Greenwood Cemetery.

THE CHINESE TROOPS.

WHAT THE MILITARY PISTOL CAN STAND COMPARED WITH THE FRENCH SOLDIER. The Chinese troops are by no means unprepared for the difficulties of a long campaign in Tonquin. The Chinaman, who has spread all over the countries adjacent to his own during the last few years, works joyfully from the first thing in the morning to the last thing at night, never stopping except for an hour or so to eat, and as carelessness of the hot sun as though it did not exist. He will carry a nap, raw wood, chop bamboo, load or unlead traps, undertake, indeed, all the heaviest work imaginable in the presence of the country themselves is also most unobscured. This, no doubt, is the reason that the Chinese soldier is fast edging out all the other inhabitants of the lands that border upon the Gulf of Tonkin. While they are overwhelmed by the heat he is happy to carry coal, rice, stone ballast. All he requires is regular pay; the state of the thermometer is a secondary consideration. In order, however, to labor in this fashion he does not clothe himself very elaborately. A single rag round his waist completes his toilet, unless occasionally he may wear a huge sun hat, which gives him the appearance, at a distance, of a walking mushroom. But for all practical purposes it may be said that the linen strip is his whole and sole clothing. When night comes and the labors of the day are over he will unwind the pigtail, which during the working hours has been twisted round his head, and after taking his bath—the Chinese soldier loves immersion in a stream, no matter how dirty the water may be—he may array himself in a linen shirt, white pantaloons and perhaps a broad sleeved coat, but the huge mushroom hat on one side of his head, and jauntily go off in search of employment. But all day long he is clad in about two yards of cotton "goods," and is therewith exceedingly contented. His brother of the army is not so very differently accoutred. In the north of China, during the cold weather, he wears certainly a great deal of clothing, and his comfortable jacket and very serviceable boots have been made the basis for many a foolish caricature. But in tropical countries and in the great heat the Chinese soldier wears a light and airy uniform, which consists solely of a cap, a thin linen jacket and a gansy pair of pants. He knows that with more clothing he even, capable as he is of braving the sun, would be at a serious disadvantage; and, having the knowledge, he goes

to war clad suitably for the climate he has to encounter.

A COMPARISON.

The Frenchman who proposes to fight, on the other hand, is attired very much in the same way as at home. A good, thick blue uniform, with solid red trousers, and, of course, a strong, thick shirt, with hard leather boots, go to make up his costume. A Chinaman would faint in such a dress. It is not surprising if the unaccustomed Frenchman feels the heat? Europeans generally in these climates recognize the fact that only the lightest clothing is at all bearable, and conform themselves to a couple of the thinnest possible garments, wear double helmets, carry sun umbrellas, and only go out into the sun when absolutely obliged, venturing upon no severe labors except in the morning and at night, and being particularly careful not to run any unnecessary risk from the climate. Even then the results of the heat are not pleasant to dwell upon, and a very few years sees them obliged to return home to recruit their strength. If any proof of the difficulties which the French are about to meet were, however, wanting, one has only to cast his eye across to the northern end of Sumatra, where, in a much cooler because hillier country than in which the French are about to operate, the Dutch have year after year found themselves absolutely unable to make any headway against the Achinese. Shut up in a really very small tract of land, bounded by the sea, unable to obtain succor from any source, the Achin people have managed without much difficulty to hold back all the forces which the experienced Dutchmen have been able to bring against them. Thousands of Dutch bones written on the soil of Achin, thousands of Dutchmen have been buried from the effects of fever and exposure to the sun, but yet the Achinese are as free as ever. The French would have probably done well had they studied this problem before beginning their war in Tonquin.

AND THE CABLE SCHEME.

London, Sept. 6.—After some doubtful and prolonged negotiations, a syndicate has agreed to finance a new cable company, and the cables are now being constructed at Henley-on-Thames. The company will be worked in connection with the land system of the Postal Telegraph Company of the United States. The new line promises to give the public a sixpenny per word rate.

A QUESTION OF EDUCATION

The Oughnawaga Indians and grateful instruction—Sending Catholic boys and girls to non-Catholic schools—The Bradford College.

A correspondent sends us the following:—Lately an Indian from Oughnawaga, whose name it is better not to mention at present, announced with a great flourish of trumpet in the French and English papers that, being bent upon giving his son a good education, he sent him to college at Bradford, Ontario. He, however, took good care not to say that he placed him in that Protestant institution, because his education would be given to him gratis. It is well to know that there are some persons in that village who believe that because they are Indians they have a right to receive gratuitous instruction, and in consequence do not think it wrong to send their children to Protestant schools. They hold that the Roman Catholic clergy is bound to teach them for nothing. It is true that there are many who do not think that their children must be taught in Catholic institutions gratuitously. Last year there were five young men in Oughnawaga paying for their course of instruction in some of our colleges and their parents had no common sense and modesty not to advertise the fact in the newspapers. There were also young ladies who paid their board in certain convents. But it is sad to have to state that last year there were also boys who boarded in the Model School at Bradford, which is under the care of a Protestant minister. The Catholic children sent there have to attend service on Sunday, and they are taught according to the Anglican creed. We cannot understand how it is that parents can be found blind enough to place their children in such institutions because the education given there is gratuitous. They forget that the religious principles taught in such institutions are false. There is no segregation in stating that the Bradford school does not deserve the confidence of the Indians of Oughnawaga. Why do the Protestant Mohawks of Ontario not take more advantage of this college, which was opened for their use than they do? Out of two or three hundred Mohawks who could receive instruction in this institution, we find that only about one hundred actually attend. How is it that the rev. superior, who is at the head of the establishment, does not endeavor to fill his classes from his co-religionists in Oka and St. Regis, instead of drawing on Oughnawaga village for students? He should know that this village is favored with an English Protestant school which has given good results as several of the children attending it regularly have shown that they possessed a fair knowledge of English. The above is suggestive and requires no special explanation with regard to the education being given gratuitously, which we question it is as well to know that the rev. gentlemen who are at the head of the Bradford school receive a subsidy from the Church of England. They also find a way of being reimbursed a portion of their expenses by making their pupils work the greater portion of the day on a model farm attached to the institution. Although abstinence and penitence do not form part of the Protestant religion, the pupils of this college are made to feel the effects of these obligations. They are given scanty nourishment. Perhaps this system may be followed for hygienic purposes, and to prevent the students attaining a miserable state of corpulence. In conclusion, it is pitiful to find parents who allow their children to be thus taken from them by persons who, while making a show of generosity, do not forget their pecuniary interests. They also pretend to a certain amount of liberalism or indifference in matters of religion, which inspire the youths under their care with false, narrow and prejudicial ideas, resulting in creating impressions in the mind of these boys altogether different from what they were previously taught. The Roman Catholic Church, whatever may be said to the contrary, is not opposed to the progress and enlightenment which is to be found among the Indians. These have a right to primary instruction, which they can receive for nothing in their village at Oughnawaga. But for any higher or classical education being given them gratuitously, it would be absurd to suppose that the Church is obliged to do so, especially as the past has proved its unsatisfactory results obtained by such gratuitous instruction, the late Chief Joseph Omsakentat of Oka being an example among others of the uselessness of this generosity.

PARNELL'S DUBLIN SPEECH.

The Leader's Utterances Creating a Furore all over England—The Argentine Republic and the Parnell Fund—The Moments of the Last Session. (By cable from special Irish News Agency) LONDON, Sept. 8.—Mr. Parnell's speech at the Dublin meeting of the Irish National League was the great political event of the week. It has been subjected to the widest discussion by the English and Irish press. All admit that it was able and statesmanlike. It has produced an excellent effect in political circles and has paved the way to further important concessions. The Irish Tories are in a state of abject alarm; the Dublin correspondent of the Times, the notorious Fenian, states that the Government is seriously considering the expediency of granting a measure of local government, and warns the British public that any concession will only whet the Irish appetite for absolute Home Rule. This bitter Orangeman appeals to the Fenians to help to defeat Mr. Parnell's manifestations. He must think the Fenians are easily gulled.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

The Argentine Republic sent this week a large subscription to the Parnell fund, through that patriotic dignitary of the Church, Monsignor Dillon, with a flattering letter promising future help.

The Irish party gained a new triumph in the dismissal of John Byrne, Collector-General of Dublin, an inveterate enemy of the people.

THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

The people of Ireland are well pleased with the result of last session. On all sides preparations are being made to take advantage of the new laws for the development of the material well-being of the population. The general feeling is in favor of utilizing Mr. O'Connell's Laborers' Bill. There are good prospects that substantial advantages will be conferred on this most deserving class of the Irish people.

THE FUTURE OF THE COUNTRY.

On Thursday night, during a dance in Pierce O'Connell, Miss, Pory Wilson became jealous of the attentions paid to Miss Mabel Smith, her aunt, and while all were dancing plunged a knife into Miss Smith's body, killing her. She was arrested.

Peter B. Ross was separated from his wife twenty years ago in New York, both agreeing to make a will leaving the estate to the other. Recently Ross heard of his wife's death and found under the old will that her estate of \$30,000 was all left to him.



SAFE CURE

FOR THE KIDNEYS, LIVER & URINARY ORGANS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. There is only one way by which any disease can be cured and that is by removing the cause—whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its greatest reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for Malaria, and physical trouble generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and cheap substitutes. It is as good as gold. For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Toronto, Ont., Rochester N.Y., London, Eng.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED



Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

No. 125 Church Street, Opposite the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, Ont. M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O. Permanently established for the cure of all the various diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest—Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh of Ophthalmia, Otorrhoea, and Catarrh of the Ear, and all Diseases of the Heart. Under the PERSONAL direction of Dr. Williams, the proprietor. The only institute of the kind in the Dominion of Canada.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved Medicated Inhalations, combined with the most powerful constitutional remedies for the nervous system, stomach, liver and blood, etc.

IN CATARRH—Inhalations dissolve the hardened concretions that form in the nasal passages, combat inflammation, heal all ulcerated surfaces and cure every case of catarrhal affection, no matter how long standing or from what cause it may arise.

IN THROAT DISEASES—Inhalations remove granulations, reduce enlarged tonsils, subside inflammation, heal ulcerated sore throats, restore the voice when lost or impaired, and cure all acute cases, as diphtheria, quincy, etc., with amazing rapidity.

IN BRONCHITIS—Inhalations perform wonders by restoring the mucous membrane to a healthy action; also immediately soothing the cough and effecting entire cures in the most obstinate cases, whether in the acute or chronic forms.

IN ASTHMA—Inhalations immediately arrest the paroxysms and effect entire cures in every case by removing all natural obstructions and by restoring the delicate mucous membrane of the air cells to their normal condition. The cures are usually permanent.

IN CONSUMPTION—Inhalations loosen the phlegm, ease the cough, increase the circulation of the blood, assist assimilation, remove congestion of the chest, and by restoring the system with wonderful promptness, arrest hemorrhages, stop all wasting away of the lungs, soothe pain, overcome all shortness of breath, and, in nearly all cases, effect a permanent cure. Many of the later stages of consumption after all hope by other means is past.

By the system of Medicated Inhalations Head, Throat and Lung Diseases become curable as any class of diseases that afflict humanity.

The very best of references given from all parts of Canada from those already cured. It is impossible to call personally at the Institute. Write for "List of Questions" and "Medical Treatise."

Address: ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 125 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. P. S.—We employ no travelling doctors. Mention Montreal Post and True Witness. 112 trs-m

N. H. DOWNS' ELIXIR

Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price 25c. and \$1.00 per Bottle.

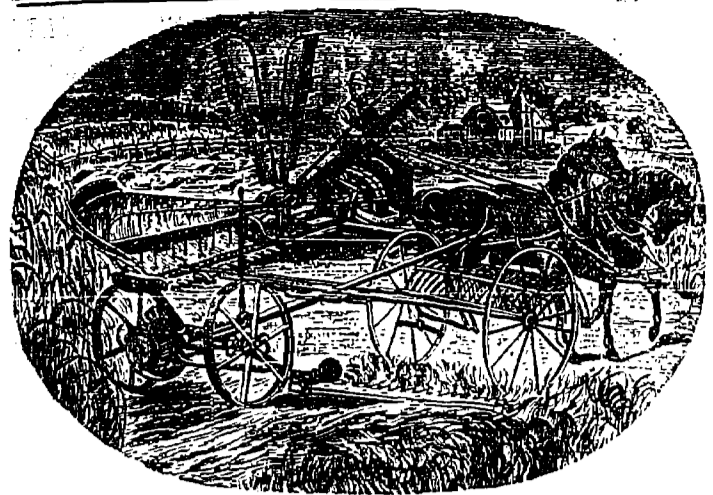
Health is Wealth!



DR. B. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed preparation for Epilepsy, Neuritis, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol, opium, and narcotics, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain, and all other ailments arising from the use of stimulants and narcotics. Each box contains one month's treatment. One Dollar a box or six boxes for five dollars sent by mail post paid, receipt of price. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$1 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guaranteed and issued only by B. E. MCGALE, Chemist, 301 St. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL. Beware of cheap imitations.

Susan B. Anthony, noting that there are more than 1,000 women practicing medicine in England, assumes that they kill as large a proportion of their patients and receive as exorbitant fees for so doing as male practitioners.

Abner Bacon, a lunatic, broke into the public school at Williamstown, N.C., yesterday, asserting he could kill 25 children, and fled with a mob but he was arrested.



COSSITT'S, 81 McGill Street, Montreal. P.S.—Headquarters for Wilkinson's Ploughs.

Allan Line.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES Mails.

Table listing ship names, tonnage, and commanders for the Allan Line.

The Shortest Sea Route between America and Europe, being only five days between land to land.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY AND QUEBEC MAIL SERVICE.

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THE STEAMERS OF THE GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, GALWAY, QUEENSTOWN AND BOSTON SERVICE.

THE TROY MENELEY BELL FOUNDRY. Clinton H. Meneley Bell Company, Troy, N.Y.

DR. KANNON, O.M.D., M.C.F.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, etc.

FARMERS Needing any FARM IMPLEMENT! And the BEST OF ITS KIND... SAVE MONEY BY CALLING.

30 DAYS TRIAL DR. DYES' VOLTAIC BELT. BEFORE AND AFTER. DESTROYER OF HAIR!

HEALTH FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Banks Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

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

WELL'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR. A NEW DISCOVERY. For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter.

HILL'S MANUAL! THE WORLD'S GREAT BOOK OF SOCIAL AND BUSINESS FORMS. 310,000 COPIES.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacture these celebrated CHIMES and BELLS for Churches, etc. Price List and circular sent free.

THE NUMEROUS CARD CO., CLINTON, CONN. Send 50 nice Chromo Cards with name of for 10 cents.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD. And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months.

TEACHERS WANTED—TWO Female Teachers wanted, holding elementary diplomas, and good references.

BRITISH-AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, 112 and 114 King Street West, TORONTO. THIS is the leading Commercial College in Canada.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, No. 1785. Dame Marie Rose Bayard has instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Despres dit Couillard.

CONSUMPTION. A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE OF HOUSEHOLD USE. COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE Imperial Austrian 1000. Government Bond. Four Drawings Every Year.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO. No. 207 Broadway, corner of Fulton street, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

MENELEY BELL FOUNDRY. Formerly known as the public incense burner, Church School, Fire Alarms and other bells; also Chimes and Pans.

MARY ANDERSON. WHAT THE LONDON CRITICS THINK OF THE AMERICAN ACTRESS. LONDON, Sept. 5.—The morning papers have elaborated criticisms on Miss Anderson's appearance at the Lyceum.

THE TELEGRAPH'S OPINION. Clement Scott, of the Telegraph, thinks she was heavily handicapped by the choice of the play, but admits "there must clearly be something in an actress who can not only hold her own as Parthian, but in addition dispel the dulness of 'Ignomina'."

AN UNUSUAL ACCIDENT. VALLEYFIELD, Sept. 5.—As P. J. Leitch and wife, of Valleyfield, were driving last week on the Danbar road, which runs parallel with an adjacent telegraph line, one of the poles of the latter, having been loosened by fire, it is supposed, fell on the carriage they occupied, breaking the top and otherwise injuring it.

LETTER FROM MEMBER OF CONGRESS HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Washington, D. C., Feb. 19th, 1882. Gentlemen—Enclosed find one dollar, and will you send me some of N. H. Down's Vegetable Balm.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 15-13 30w

FUNNY SCENE AT A REHEARSAL. Mrs. Agnes Booth has a pet parrot which accompanies her wherever she goes, and with which she is on terms of the most cordial friendship and affection. Sometimes she will take the parrot to rehearsal, and it is put on the prompter's table. The first time that the Russian Honeycomb was rehearsed Mrs. Booth had brought the parrot to the theatre and left it obscured in a corner out of the way. When Mr. Bryton came to embrace Mrs. Booth in the parrot, he heard somebody say: "Stop that now!" He turned to the prompter and asked Mr. Magee, the prompter, if anything was wrong, and was answered in the negative. He began the scene over again, and was told to "Stop that now!" This time he turned angrily and said to joke might be very funny, but he demanded to be allowed to go on with his business. He tried it a third time with the same result, and seeing the people about him unable to suppress their laughter, he would have left the theatre if the cause had not been explained to him. But the parrot never could grow habituated to see his mistress fondled, and, in the scene where the husband is about to beat the wife, the parrot invariably set up a screaming that used to necessitate its removal to the dressing room. Mrs. Booth adores her parrot.

"TILL WARNED, OR BY EXPERIENCE TAUGHT" people will continue to weaken their systems by the use of the ordinary disagreeable drugs, when the Oriental Fruit Laxative is a greater purifier and strengthener of the digestive organs. It is prepared by the MEDICAL SPECIALTIES MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal. Price 25c. 51 t.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Dame Alida Brunelle has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Adolphe Lussier, of the City of Montreal, trader. Montreal, 29th August, 1883. E. G. LEVY, Attorney for Plaintiff.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. SICK HEADACHE and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing...

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

BAKERS' MANDRAKE BITTERS. THE ONLY VEGETABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Headache and Biliousness.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the Superior Court. Dame Rebecca Stein, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Adolphe Goldstein, of the same place, trader, and duly authorized by one of the Honorable the Judges of the Superior Court, a *curator ad litem*, Plaintiff, and the said Adolphe Goldstein, Defendant. An action *in separation* of the City of Montreal, instituted against the said defendant. KERR & CARTER, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 17th July, 1883.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experience, and are the only cathartics yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and efficient treatment. AYER'S PILLS are especially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the choicest and most virtuous of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AVER'S PILLS are an effective cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sour Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Nervousness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal. While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Dame Alida Brunelle has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Adolphe Lussier, of the City of Montreal, trader. Montreal, 29th August, 1883. E. G. LEVY, Attorney for Plaintiff.

