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TESTIS IN CECLO FIDELI

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle

VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 23.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1886.

PRICE—FIVE CENTS.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

It is with no little pride and pleasure that we lay before the public the wide and hearty endorsement which the people of Canada, unsolicited and of their own spontaneity, think fit to accord to THE POST and to THE TRUE WITNESS for the honesty, the fearlessness, the independence and justice we bring to the discussion of public affairs...

you will find enclosed the amount of subscription, and you will oblige yours, JOHN MCKINNON.

Best Wishes for "Post" and "True Witness" AUBREY, CHATEAUGUAY CO., Jan. 4th, 1886.

SIR,—Please find enclosed renewal of subscription for THE TRUE WITNESS. Accept my best wishes for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS, hoping they shall always remain as independent and brave as they have proved themselves to be. I remain, &c., CHAR. F. STUART.

Another Lady's Admiration of Our Firm and Noble Stand. BROCKINGHAM, Jan. 5th, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed I remit you my subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS for the year 1886, and much admire your firm and noble stand in the "Riel affair." Yours truly, MARGARET KELLY.

They all admire us down by the Sea. CHERBY VALLEY, P.E.I., Jan. 5, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed the amount of subscription for your paper for one year. We all admire the stand taken by you on the Riel question, and consider that your journal should be supported by all lovers of justice throughout the Dominion. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain, yours truly, FRANCIS DOYLE.

The reason he quit the "Star" for the "True Witness." BRIMMELL, Ont., 25th Dec. 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS by Mr. Bernard Reynolds. He has been a subscriber to the Montreal Weekly Star for some years, but on account of its abuse to Irish and French Canadians, I advised him to quit it and support the TRUE WITNESS; he consented. I will try and get more. Yours truly, JAMES COGHAN.

More power to your elbow. ALBION, P.E.I., Dec. 23, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find my subscription for one year to your most excellent and patriotic paper, THE TRUE WITNESS. More power I say to your elbows. Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully, STEPHEN T. FIELAN.

His first answer "To stop my paper." NORTH MOUNTAIN, Dec. 17, 1885.

DEAR POST AND TRUE WITNESS,—Enclosed please find subscriptions for TRUE WITNESS for the following persons:—John Cassidy, jr., Kempville; James Sweeney, do.; Michael Sweeney, do.; and renewals for M. H. Laughlin and M. M. Laughlin, North Mountain. All of Ontario. This is my answer "to stop my paper," and will answer it louder soon. Yours, etc., M. M. LAUGHLIN.

His second answer "To stop my paper." NORTH MOUNTAIN, P.O., Dec. 24, 1885.

DEAR POST AND TRUE WITNESS,—Enclosed find subscriptions, for which send TRUE WITNESS to the following:—Second answer to "Stop my paper."—Wm. Kelly, Kempville, P.O.; Andrew, do.; John Santinow, do.; Thomas Buras, do.; John Sweeney, do.; Thos. Longway, do.; A. Larue, South Mountain, P.O.; L. Laughlin, P.O.; Daniel Weir, Hallville, P.O. All of Ontario. Yours truly, M. M. LAUGHLIN.

Prof. O'Hagan's Opinion. HIGH SCHOOL, Pembroke, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—I congratulate you on your grand work in the Parnellite cause. You deserve well of the Irish of the Dominion. Yours truly, THOS. O'HAGAN.

Worth Paying for Twice. CAPE BROYLE, Nfld., Dec. 21.

DEAR SIR,—I must say if there is anything worth paying for twice the TRUE WITNESS is, for it is the best Catholic paper that comes here. Enclosed you will find my subscription, and that of two new subscribers:—Stephen O'Brien and Michael O'Brien. I remain yours truly, MARTIN CASHIN.

She Saw it and Asked for It. TURKS COVE, Trinity Bay, Nfld., Dec. 23.

DEAR SIR,—I saw your valuable paper to-day and wish to become a subscriber. Please send it to me. Yours respectfully, ANNIE CARRERY, Teacher.

A Worthy Son Speaks in the Name of a Worthy Father. COMPTON, Dec. 31st, 1885.

SIR,—My father being absent from home, I have taken the liberty to address you and request you to continue to send the paper, as he thinks (although a Protestant and an Englishman) there never was a better or more independent journal on record. I know his reason. He wishes well to the Irish cause, and strongly, as a Conservative, repudiates the action of the Government in regard to the execution of Riel in strong terms. I am, sir, respectfully yours, W. E. NEWTON.

If He Had Held Her Tongue. BINBROOK, Ont., Dec. 20th, 1885.

SIR,—Enclosed you will find two subscriptions, one for myself and one for Thomas Dougherty, one of the lineal descendants of the great Cabir Roe O'Dougherty, of Inishowen, next county to mine. He will fill the place of the Cabinet minister's wife, the poor narrow-minded creature. I would not have got you this subscriber if she had held her tongue. Perhaps I will get you some more if I can. My address is the same. Archbishop Taché's Manifesto is worth the while to see. Please send right off and oblige. Wishing you the compliments of the season and every success, I remain yours truly, JOHN MCGANN.

Champion of Truth. BAMBURGH, Ont., Dec. 29th, 1885.

SIR,—Enclosed you will find my subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS for '86. I have always admired your noble and fearless conduct, as champion of the truth, but you have outdone yourself in the bold stand you have taken in the Riel agitation. May your pen never fail. Yours most sincerely, PETER WHELAN.

The Irish Are With Us in the Fight for Liberty. PEMBROKE, Ont., Dec. 28th, 1885.

SIR,—Enclosed find \$3.00 and please send THE TRUE WITNESS to W. J. Long, Pembroke, Ont. This will help to recompense you for the loss you have sustained by the Cabinet Minister's

wife "stopping her paper." The Irish here are with you in your fight for liberty. More power to you. My subscription does not expire till March. Yours sincerely, JNO. J. GORMAN.

Why He Pays Before it is Due. GOLDEN LAKE, Jan. 4, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find subscription for 1886, although not yet due, but in account of the undaunted courage you show in defending our cause, in every respect, that I am sending sooner than I would, had it been otherwise. I intend to be a subscriber of your valuable paper as long as it exists. I am, dear sir, yours very respectfully, JOHN MANGAN.

Filling the Cabinet Minister's Wife's Place. SMITH'S FALLS, Dec. 29, '85.

DEAR SIR,—More new subscribers for losing one of your Cabinet Ministers. Send your paper to O'Brien and John Kelly, at 171 St. James St. Mr. Menzies will also go on your list. Long may you be spared to speak the truth. Yours truly, M. CHASE MULVERHILL.

The Rogues to the Front. KASUBAZA, P.O., Dec. 21, '85.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed the amount of subscription that I have received from the following parties:—Timothy Hogan, William Hogan, and Roger R. Ryan. People here are beginning to understand what paper we ought to patronize. Yours truly, JOHN HOGAN.

He Wanted the Paper Immediately. MAYO P.O., P.O., Dec. 26, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—A neighbor, Mr. Thos. T. Bourke, has requested me to send his name as a subscriber to your paper, and to obtain it for him without delay. Thanking you most sincerely for the stand you have taken, I remain, yours truly, MICHAEL O'CONNOR.

A Friend's Gratitude and Preference. ST. PAUL DU BURE, P.O., Dec. 20, 1885.

SIR,—Please find enclosed my subscription to your paper, and at the same time accept my most sincere congratulations and the expression of my gratitude for your noble defence of Catholic and Canadian principles. I have stopped taking the Montreal Star, notwithstanding that the price is only one dollar for the daily edition. Address, REV. P. THEOD. DELAGRAVE, Priest.

He Will Take It as Long as He Lives. ALEXANDRIA, Ont., Jan. 2, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—I am taking the TRUE WITNESS since Clark was editor of it, and will continue to do so as long as I live. Your sincere friend, A. MCKINNON.

The Articles Acknowledged to be Unanswerable. EGANVILLE, 16th Dec. 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will please find four dollars and fifty cents (\$4.50) in payment of subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS. I might say that the course you have pursued in the Riel question has been most highly approved of by the Catholics here, without a solitary exception. Many Protestants also say that your article upon that question were unanswerable. Your subscription list will very shortly be considerably increased in this section. Very truly yours, PRIVATE.

Just the Paper for the People. KIRKFIELD, Dec. 31, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Please send a paper to Mr. Richard Fitzgerald. I enclose subscription. THE TRUE WITNESS is just the paper for the Catholic people here. Yours truly, M. O'NEIL.

The Difference Between the "True Witness" and the "Witness." MILLSIDE, Ont., Dec. 25.

DEAR SIR,—You will find enclosed the amount of subscription for my paper. I went to a settlement called Dinglede Cough, which is 7 miles from my place. Several of them say they will take your most valuable paper. A Mr. Nugent Daly says he will take it. He thinks your paper a very entertaining journal. I visited another settlement called Carbonville. I think you will get some new subscribers there. I have done all in my power to further the circulation of your paper, and will endeavor to do more, if possible. I remain your most obedient servant, PATRICK REYNOLDS.

P.S.—I was trying to get a good Catholic paper. I think I have found it in THE TRUE WITNESS. I came near taking the Montreal Witness. I thought it was the one I was seeking for, but on perusing its columns I found it was a perfect fraud. I sympathize with you in all your undertakings, and will do all I can for you. P. E.

Fearless and Independent on all Public Affairs. WAKEFIELD, P.O., Dec. 25th, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—You will find enclosed the sum of \$2.00 (two dollars) payment of my subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS. Continue the paper as long as you continue your present and past noble and independent position on all public affairs. Catholics may well be proud of you. I remain yours, respectfully, JOHN LANGTON.

PREPARING AN OUTBREAK.

The North-West Indians making ready to Avenge Riel's Death—Receiving Ammunition from the States.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 9.—A despatch from Fargo says: Parties who have just reached here from the North-West territory, the theatre of the Riel rebellion, say all the Indian tribes are making arrangements for an outbreak in the spring to avenge the death of Riel. Traders on the United States side of the line are reported to be supplying the rebels with large quantities of ammunition. The tribes, generally, are participating. It is believed the Dominion Government will find it a serious matter.

THE QUEEN TO OPEN PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—Sir Henry Ponsonby, private secretary of the Queen, telegraphed to London this afternoon that Her Majesty desired him to say that she would open the orthodox session of Parliament in person.

THE LABOR PROBLEM

Discussed by College Professors, Workmen and Manufacturers—The demands of the Knights of Labor—Phil Garlic on Land—Mr. Powderley to retire.

The Age of Steel publishes the results of an extended inquiry into various phases of the labor question. In the form of communications from representative manufacturers, workmen, and political economists. The topics considered relate to strikes and lock-outs, arbitration as a means of settling disputes between labor and capital, industrial partnership, or a mutual participation of labor in the profits arising from production, and the practicality of co-operative production in the United States.

A summary of the opinions expressed shows that strikes and lockouts are an inevitable result of the wage system and of the present forms of labor organizations. Arbitration is commended, and, in most cases, the enactment of laws embodying its principles is favored.

Prof. Clark says: "The competition which is the basis of the orthodox political economy is already a thing of the past in the sphere of wage adjustment. It has been vitiated by combinations."

Prof. James suggests that arbitration has the great advantage of subjecting the acts of parties to it to the efficient and powerful control of an energetic public opinion. It recognizes that the interests at stake are not merely those of the laborer and employer, but also those of the community at large.

Edward Trow, Secretary of the Board of Arbitration for the manufactured iron trade of England, says: "The benefit and success of the system of arbitration for settling disputes over the system of strikes and lock-outs fully establishes its utility and adaptability, and no parallel can be found in the history of trade where difficulties have been settled so advantageously."

Many cases are cited where manufacturers have adopted arrangements for the division of certain percentages of surplus profits among employees. Charles A. Pillsbury & Co., of Minneapolis, says: "We have no reason to regret the amount of money which we have thus distributed among our workmen, as it has given us a very loyal and conscientious class of men, and we certainly do not think we are any poorer by the outlay. We never have the least trouble with our employees or dissatisfaction among them."

R. Heber Newton says that "If society is to advance, and the mass of men to be lifted higher, a more just division of profits must be found. Nay, then, if we are to avoid bloody revolution and anarchy, such a reform must accomplish itself in some way."

John Jarrett advocates profit sharing if based on industrial partnerships. He would have the workmen purchase shares in the stock of the company by which they are employed. He regards the experience as the greatest curse of American workmen.

On the question of co-operation there is a great variety of opinion. J. C. Sarfield, of New York, believes that when industrial co-operation is established, the day of deliverance is at hand for the working classes whose heritage is poverty and toil.

As a rule, the manufacturers do not regard productive co-operation as practicable in this country. Many experiments have been made, with indifferent success. Their failure is ascribed to want of business tact, dishonest officials, lack of education and the obstacles thrown in its way by large corporations.

The Labor Commissioners advocate co-operation as beneficial to both employer and employee. It will increase the earnings of capital by obviating long and expensive strikes, and make the men more faithful in their work and more careful of the interests of their employer.

MODERATE DEMANDS. The order known as the Knights of Labor has grown to such powerful proportions and has demonstrated so often its ability to cope with monopoly that it is not surprising to find it the object of attack and abuse in the corporation sheets. A studied attempt is being made in certain quarters to misrepresent the objects of the order. A few journals, however, have gone so far as to allege that it favors a recourse to violence.

The principles of the organization are published in all the labor journals and are within the reach of all. It is, as the New York Sun recently said, one of the most conservative labor organizations ever formed, because it appeals to the intelligence of the workingmen. The character of the leading men of the sound methods it adopts. The chief executive officer, T. V. Powderley, is a man of great ability, and possesses the full confidence of the workingmen. He outlined the objects and methods of the order in his address before the international assembly which met recently. In that address he said: "Some of the most impracticable and visionary schemes," he says, "have been ventured as the plans of this order. Some speakers have advocated the use of firearms, dynamite, and, in fact, every known method of destruction. The time has arrived to put a stop to such false and pernicious teachings. It will not do to simply say that we do not advocate such things, and that such persons who talk in that way are in error; we must go a step further, and declare that such conduct shall be sufficient cause for expulsion from the order." Referring to recent labor troubles, he says that he is not prepared to affirm that the right has been with the workingmen in every instance, but he energetically protests against the "introduction of the Pinkerton detective as an agent in the settlement of disputes."

Mr. Powderley advised the incorporation of all trade and labor societies in this country. He wants more stringent legislation against the importation of foreign labor under contract, and against the Chinese. He also urges the immediate employment of laboring men now out of work and idle by the Government upon public improvements. He favors the establishment of postal saving banks. He

advises the stationing of agents at the national and state capitals, and the systematic watching of city councils by local boards of industry. He condemns the indiscriminate use of the boycott, which he calls a two-edged sword, and recommends that the power of deciding whether or not it shall be resorted to in any given case be lodged with the general executive board of the order. He further advises precautions against the danger of injury to the good name of the order from the mistakes or wrongdoing of inexperienced men, ignorant of its principles. He is for industrial co-operation, for national boards of arbitration and conciliation, and for less of strike work in assemblies and more of educational discussion.

MR. POWDERLEY WILL RETIRE. This will be my last year as General Master Workman. There is plenty of good material in the order to select a successor. I had intended to retire last year, but the General Assembly absolutely refused to grant my request. As long as I live I will do all in my power to elevate the condition of my fellow-men, but I must honestly say I am not in love with the position I now hold, as it keeps me away from my family too much. Why I have only spent one week at home since Sept. 1st.—G. M. W. POWDERLEY.

LAND, HO!! "Whatever else may be doubtful, this at least is certain, that the landing Irish idea at the present time is to transfer land from the landlords to the tenant."—London Times, Dec. 30, 1885.

Although the Times has been slow to understand any Irish ideas, there can be no possible mistake about this particular one, for the cry has gone forth again and again from the Irish ranks that "the land of Ireland belongs to the people of Ireland," and the sooner the sponging, rack-renting land thieves of Ireland understand this, so much the better for themselves. All too long have they fed and fatted on the blood and marrow of a nation whose sons, under fair and humane treatment, would have proved a bulwark to a throne which they now threaten to demolish.

When a landlord's Parliament in Charles the Second's reign shifted the obligations under which they held the land upon the shoulders of the people, by abolishing the feudal system of land tenures, and substituting indirect taxation, they never imagined that centuries after the land itself would prove the destruction of their class. Yet time will prove that this is the case. For in fighting the land thieves of Ireland on their own ground, and with their own weapons, Charles Stewart Parnell is fighting in the interests of down-trodden labor throughout the world, and as truth and justice must eventually prevail, neither the workers of England or Scotland will be slow to assert their rights to the land of their country. And with the landlords must go the whole paraphernalia of a system of Government which enriched the titled robber at the expense of the toiler, which endowed one class with rights and privileges to the enslavement of the other, which was created and maintained by force and trickery, by rapine and murder.

Let our Canadian land thieves and garrulous bawlers how they plunder the people of the means of existence; let them beware how they monopolize all natural opportunities; for the land of Canada belongs as much to the Canadians as does the land of Ireland belong to the Irish. This is why the Irish party have the moral and material support of every honest man worthy of the name, and as Ireland once led the world in light and learning, so will she lead it again towards equality, fraternity and solidarity. PHIL. GARLIC.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

LAPRAIRIE.—There was no contest in Laprairie, Captain Bourassa and Mr. M. LeFebvre being elected by acclamation.

ST. LAMBERT.—At St. Lambert Messrs. Craig and Morrison were unanimously elected councillors. P. M. Wickham and Louis Bétourne were nominated for the third seat, and a poll will take place next Monday.

CHAMBLEY CANTON.—The municipal nominations at this place took place yesterday and resulted in Messrs. Ouimet and Frederick Courtmance being elected by acclamation. Mr. J. W. Howard nominated Mr. Charoux and Mr. Lamoureux, but had no seconder before the close of the poll.

LACHUTE, Jan. 11.—The nomination of city officers for the town of Lachute was held to-day. There was a large attendance. Mr. Richard Dunderidge was elected mayor by acclamation. Dr. T. Christie, James Fish and P. Monette were also elected councillors. In the East ward, for which two councillors are to be elected, there are three candidates, viz., Messrs. E. Milner, P. Lano and J. P. Liser. The contest promises to be a hot one. At the close of the nomination the electors were addressed by the mayor-elect, Mr. Dunderidge. Mr. T. Barron made a speech on his retiring from office, as well as Councillors R. G. Melkie, James Fish and Thomas McOut. After a speech from Mr. Pailless, one of the candidates, the meeting broke up with three cheers for the Queen.

RIVIERE DU LOUP, En Bas, Jan. 11.—To-day being the day appointed for municipal nomination all the old members of the corporation were elected unanimously. Mayor Hinder, although only convalescent, was present and delivered a very elaborate speech.

SNOW IN ROME AND VIENNA.

ROME, Jan. 11.—Snow fell heavily here for an hour yesterday. This is an unusual occurrence in Rome. The snow soon melted.

VIENNA, Jan. 11.—A snowstorm, which lasted further than usual, visited this city yesterday. The fall was the heaviest in five years.

VIENNA, Jan. 11.—A further fall of snow to-day entirely stopped traffic. In spite of an army of street cleaners, 12,000 strong, the streets are lined with high walls of snow.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

HON. JOHN COSTIGAN AND MR. F. B. McNAMEE ON THE SITUATION—THE MINISTER ENDORSED BY THE CONTRACTOR—WHAT THE ST. JOHN "GLOBE" SAYS OF THE PRESENTATION.

On the arrival of the Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue, accompanied by Mr. F. B. McNamee, Government contractor, at Fredericton, N. B., both gentlemen were interviewed by a reporter of the Evening Capital.

In answer to a question by the Capital representative, Hon. Mr. Costigan said: "There is no such excited feeling in Quebec as one might imagine by reading certain newspaper articles. The reports from that province are very exaggerated. The Opposition party are of course trying to make the most of the situation. You ask me how the English speaking people of Quebec feel in reference to Riel's execution. In answer I might say that the resignation of Hon. Mr. Joly, the recognized leader of the English speaking Reformers in Quebec, may well be regarded as an evidence that they are not in sympathy with the race and revenge movement."

"Is there reason to believe that the Government will be defeated in Parliament on the Riel question?" "No. I do not think the number of Quebec conservatives who will vote against the Government because of Riel's execution, added to the Reform members, who will feel justified in voting with them on the question, will be sufficiently large to defeat the Government."

"I see that the Montreal Post called for your resignation because of the execution of Riel?" "So it did. It had no authority to make such a demand."

"What do you think about the reported threatened uprising of Indians?" "I think the reports are not correct. The Indians have been well provided for by the Government."

MR. COSTIGAN ENDORSED BY MR. McNAMEE. "You should have seen the demonstrations in favor of Hon. John Costigan and the Government among his constituents that I have noticed during the past few days," was the remark of Mr. F. B. McNamee, a leading contractor of Montreal, who accompanied the Minister of Inland Revenue in his trips up the river. Continuing, he said: "He was splendidly received in every part of his constituency. A banquet was given on Tuesday night at Siron's Hall, Grand Falls, in his honor. I need not tell you that the toast of the evening was the health of the Hon. John Costigan. He reviewed the North-West question from 1869-70 up to the present. He brilliantly defended the action of the Government in the execution of Riel; showed that the rebel chief was not entitled to the sympathy of politicians who would claim for him a political martyr which would have never been shown from that quarter had the Government adopted another course as a proof of the insincerity of the Reform party; he referred to the fact that the same political party who were trying to excite the French element against the Government because they had allowed the law to take its course in the case of Riel were at the same time trying to excite the English-speaking element of the Dominion against the Government for having commuted the death sentence in the case of another half-breed—the one who had saved the lives of the McNamee family and others. He showed that the cases were entirely different—that Riel had been the cause of a great loss of life and property, as the leader of a second rebellion, while the other man, although charged with murder, had been instrumental in saving many lives."

Hon. Mr. Costigan with Mr. McNamee left to-day for St. John. During his stay there he will be presented by friends and admirers with an address and a gold watch and chain.

WHAT THE ST. JOHN "GLOBE" SAYS OF THE SAID PRESENTATION. The Quebec Chronicle of the 4th says: Hon. John Costigan accompanied by the Hon. Michael Adams, M.P.P. of New Brunswick, arrived here per Intercolonial Railway on Friday last, en route to Ottawa. Mr. Costigan has just returned from St. John and Portland, N.B., where the Irish citizens presented him with a handsome gold watch and chain and an illuminated address, as a mark of the esteem in which he is held by them.

Our contemporary has been misinformed. The address and watch and chain were not presented by "the Irish citizens" of St. John and Portland, but by a very small number of "Irish" and "English" citizens. Although the presentation scheme had been on foot for some time very few persons of either nationality knew anything about it until forty-eight hours before the presentation, when publicity was given it in the Globe. After the presentation, the managers seemed anxious that only a limited number should know what they had done, for they refused to give a copy of the address to the Globe, but had it published in the Government gazette, which shines for office-holders and office-seekers. It is simply ridiculous to attempt to give a representative significance to the presentation. The managers were wiser than to make such an attempt here, but it seems an effort is being made in that direction elsewhere.—St. John, N. B., Globe.

The installation of the Rev. Father Forrester a curé of All Saints church, Hamilton, took place on Sunday last, under the presidency of His Lordship the Bishop of Niagara.

The Rev. Father Louis Molin, curé of St. Joseph parish, Cloud County, Kansas, has founded a magnificent convent, which cost \$6,000. There are at present 6 religious of St. Joseph, who are teaching 180 Canadian children.

Mr. Archambault, of Montreal, has obtained the contract for the work in the interior of the new church of St. Jean Baptiste at Ottawa.

INDIAN RISING FEARED.

Archbishop Tache Shows the Probabilities of a Future Uprising.

THE PRESENT ATTITUDE OF THE TRIBES

TORONTO, January 5.—The Mail publishes an interview with Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface, by Mr. Ham, special commissioner of the Northwest with instructions to give the Indian grievances without fear or favor.

THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.

"But the policy of the Government has always been a conciliatory one, and to the advantage of the Indians," said the correspondent.

"Policy! Policy has had nothing to do with it," His Grace answered warmly.

MERCY ASKED FOR.

"And how can that be accomplished?" "To an extent by showing mercy to the half-breed prisoners," by showing these people that the Government can be generous as well as powerful.

"Then you think the late uprising will have an influence on the future one, and if so would the half-breeds rise again?" "I have no idea that idea they would as a body, but if the Blackfeet and Bloods rise, as it is rumored they will, their old-time enemy, the Crees, will join them.

INDIANS PROFIT BY THE LESSON.

"Then to what do they attribute the failure of the rebellion?" "To the lack of ammunition and to that only, and you may be sure they have profited by the lesson. They will not go on the war path until a plentiful supply is laid in.

FATHER LACOMBE'S OPINION.

"Does Father Lacombe entertain the very grave apprehensions credited to him?" "Well, I think he has been somewhat misreported. He has lived amongst the Indians for many years, and knows both the Crees and Blackfeet thoroughly.

MR. HOWLAND ELECTED

TORONTO, Jan. 4.—Notwithstanding the heavy down-pour of rain all day, a larger number of votes by 2,000 was polled in the majority contest than last year.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician having had placed in his hands by a returned Medical Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., after having tested its wonderful curative powers, in hundreds of cases, desires to make it known to such as may need it.

FROM THE HAZELIAN MSS.

From the Hazelian MSS. in the British Museum, copied from "Weather Proverbs."

THE BEST ANKLE BOOT AND COLLAR PADS

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them.

MORE RUMORS ABOUT THE POPE'S HEALTH.

ROME, Jan. 5.—A despatch from Rome says rumors of the Pope's precarious state of health are rising again.

CHRISTMAS DAY ON FRIDAY.

The first of winter had shall be, with frost and snow, and with great food, but not the thereof it shall be good.

IRISH HOME RULE.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL PREDICTS THE RESULT OF A SEPARATION OF IRELAND

LONDON, Jan. 5.—Sir Richard Webster, the attorney-general, at a dinner given by his late of Wight constituents, made a remarkable declaration on the Irish affairs.

THE LEAGUE PROGRAMME.

DUBLIN, Jan. 5.—At the National League meeting to-day the treasurer of the League reported that within the past two weeks £3,603 had been received for the League fund.

"I had a big lot of tortures ready for her," Angelina felt as if she was caged with a wild cat, and must be at all times awake to watch its claws!

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Ely's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief of permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles.

BY A SWEEPING MAJORITY—THE INFLUENCE OF THE LADIES' VOTE.

TORONTO, Jan. 4.—Notwithstanding the heavy down-pour of rain all day, a larger number of votes by 2,000 was polled in the majority contest than last year.

IN OTTAWA.

The following is the result of the voting for aldermen:—Victoria ward, Messrs. Hutchinson, Dalgleish, and Gordon; Wellington ward, Messrs. Cherry, Cox, and Greene; St. George's ward, Messrs. O'Leary, Whelan, and Brown; by Ward, Messrs. Henev, O'Connell and O'Keefe were elected by acclamation.

THE BEST ANKLE BOOT AND COLLAR PADS

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them.

MORE RUMORS ABOUT THE POPE'S HEALTH.

ROME, Jan. 5.—A despatch from Rome says rumors of the Pope's precarious state of health are rising again.

CHRISTMAS DAY ON FRIDAY.

The first of winter had shall be, with frost and snow, and with great food, but not the thereof it shall be good.

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?

An American Tale of Real Life.

BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAP. X.—(Continued.)

Mr. Beauvais, pleased with the fact Miss Raymond had already shown, smiled, and answered: "So it seems. Not only to do what you like, but you are to decide also what Miss Raymond shall do."

"Come, then," said Isabelle, "I want you to take off your bonnet, and then tell me all about where you came from."

"You can put your hair up like mine, would you like it, if I arranged it for you?" "You wouldn't, would you?"

"Yes, let me try," Isabelle sat down. Angelina put a dressing-sack that lay on a chair near the bed around the young girl's neck, and opened a mahogany dressing case, in which there were all kinds of toilet articles.

"Old crooked-backed, crabbed, cross Nanny, nearly killed me, combing my hair. The last time she did it I flung a brush at her head, and knocked out her front tooth," said Isabelle, laughing heartily.

"Oh, dear!" said Angelina. "Were you not sorry?" "No, I was glad every time I saw her. That was two weeks ago. My hair hasn't been combed since. I said I'd never let her pull me so again."

"I can't think she meant to do it," answered Angelina. "Yes, she did. The day before she was angry with me, and dragged me across the room by the hair. Dear, how it hurt me!"

"Oh, dreadful!" said Angelina, laying down the comb and stopping her work to listen. "She really dragged you across the room by her hair?"

"Indeed she did! Do you want to know what she did to it?" "No, unless you would like to tell me," answered Angelina, suspecting that the complexion had been provoked by Isabelle.

"I'll tell you," Isabelle stood up and described how when Nanny had called her impudent and wished her dead, she slapped her face. Then Nanny shook her well for it, and when it bit her, said Isabelle.

"What a scene!" said Angelina. "Don't you think I paid her off, knocking out that front tooth? Oh, Angelina! I have a temper like my mother's, Nanny says, when it's roused."

"I think it is better for you, dear, that she is gone." "Better for her, too," answered Isabelle. "I had a big lot of tortures ready for her."

"Angelina felt as if she was caged with a wild cat, and must be at all times awake to watch its claws!" She was almost sorry that she had been bold enough to undertake such a life.

"It would be a pity to neglect such pretty hair," she said. "It is beautiful—fine and glossy."

"I won't care how it looks while I am shut up here," said Isabelle, putting. "It was put up nicely in time, and Isabelle, looking in the glass, laughed out to see her hair once more decently combed."

"My dress is all torn," she said. "You don't mind it, do you? If you do, I've plenty of others—the wardrobe is full."

"I like to see my mistress well dressed," replied Angelina.

"Your mistress," said Isabelle. "That is a joke! The old Nanny called me baby, and all kinds of ugly names. I used to want to scratch her eyes out!"

"While she was making her complaints, Angelina went to the wardrobe, and laid upon the bed a pretty pink merino dress and white lace cape."

"Shall I put these on?" asked Isabelle. "If you wish to do so, I would like to see you in them. They will become you, I know."

"Isabelle was soon dressed in the pink merino, and Angelina could not help saying: "How pretty you are, Isabelle; that color becomes you."

"Nanny—the old cat!—said I was dreadful looking, and I thought I was," replied Isabelle. "Do you, for good, think I am pretty?"

"I do," said Angelina. "Then I'll wear this pink dress all the time. Are you hungry?"

"No, but if you wish something to eat I will be glad to sit with you at the table." "Bring that bell," said Isabelle.

rather talk with you. Can you tell nice long stories?"

"Yes." "Stories all about love, and all that?" "Angelina did not know how to reply, she did not wish to vex her, and yet she did not think love stories exactly the food for a girl of fifteen."

"I can tell you some pretty stories that you will like, I think," she answered. "Do you love anybody very, very much, Angelina?"

"No, not now, since my mother died." "I am so glad; then you'll love me?" "Are you fond of reading, Miss Isabelle?" "Call me Isabelle."

"Do you like to read?" "No, I don't like to read." "Can you play and sing?" "Yes, I like that. I am wild about music. I'd like to be a prima donna. Papa is angry when I say that."

"Does he like to hear you sing?" "He never says so." "Do you study?" "I never studied much. I play by ear and sing of myself. Madame Malbran heard me once, and said papa ought to let me learn in Italy. Is Italy far away?"

"It is not very far." "If I could get out I'd go there," said Isabelle. "This rather frightened Angelina."

"You said you would mind me, you promised, and I will believe you," continued Isabelle. "Now I'd like to tell you what I am bound to do. I'm going to Italy and you must come with me. There is a poor prince there on a mountain, a beautiful mountain all covered with vines and beautiful groves and it looks like fairyland. This prince has been turned into a large beast of some kind, and is chained. No one can take that chain off till I go there and do it. Then he will be a prince again and will love me. Will you come?"

"Angelina was alarmed. Isabelle's color from its former death-like pallor became a bright rose color and her large eyes sparkled with the excitement she felt when relating this secret, as she called it. Angelina had some experience in sickness of this kind, and the knowledge it was necessary to humor the patient."

"My dear Isabelle," she answered, "this will be a great charity on our part, and we must in some way see it accomplished. But it will take time. We must lay our plans well first. I have read more about these things than you have, and I know that to break such a spell and remove chains, the persons who can do it must be those who are not bound by any faults of their own. You and I must give up all our bad ways first."

"Must we? Well, if you will help me, I'll begin. What must I do?" "You have been too much excited to-day; you must lie down now, and a sleep will rest you and give you strength."

Isabelle consented, and Angelina called the maid to help her. When she was alone, she burst into tears from pure exhaustion. Could she endure what she had promised to do? How had it been possible for Isabelle to be so all day until she unfortunately asked her about the music? It must be that her sickness had something to do with music. Could it be a love affair with some one from Italy on the stage? Had she a mother? Where was she? Or was her father a widower? What strange destiny hers seemed to be, to live continually in an atmosphere of mysteries? She may stumble again into a subject that should be forbidden to Isabelle. I think I shall send a note to her father."

"Angelina saw a writing desk near Isabelle's bed, and sat down at the moment and wrote the following lines on a piece of paper and sent it without an envelope to him:—

Monsieur Beauvais.—Your daughter was quite happy all the early part of the day, and I think she likes me. I asked her if she liked music, and it upset her mind. She was quite insane for a short time, and wanted to run away with her to Italy. Is this subject to be avoided?"

"A. RAYMOND." Miss Raymond sent the note to the library. In a few moments an answer was returned:—"Miss Raymond, I am grateful for your letter in pleasing my child. You need not avoid any special subjects. To-morrow it may be something else besides Italy that will affect her in this painful manner. The Doctor assures me, that if we can in any way reconcile her to this confinement, she will recover in a few months. I hope you will be able to bear the solitude and excitement of mind attendant upon the care of such an invalid. I dared not to advertise for a companion for an insane person. It is so difficult to find one who has heart enough to be patient with the humors and fancies of sick people. I am hoping that under your judicious treatment and kindness my child will recover. It will be a great charity to remain with her, Miss Raymond. Pray do not abandon the idea."

"L. BEAUVAIS." Angelina wondered how it had come to pass that a timid, lonely, unloved orphan like herself, had drifted into a place so responsible. And would she be able to do what was required of her? She had been all her life dependent on others, and certainly knew her own nature, she was certainly a blessing to the sick, had now so little time to think for her own freedom. A great one had come upon her, there was nothing in her mind that she could compare to insanity, and nothing so painful for anyone to see a loved one even temporarily bereft of reason.

She involuntarily said, "God spare me from such misery!"

Angelina went to bed, but not to sleep. It had been a day of such strange experiences, and everything was so new around her, that it seemed as if the dear good people and the quiet home she had left that morning had suddenly disappeared, and that she had been carried off miles, and miles, and miles away from them, into a different world altogether. She wanted to think what Mrs. Hart was doing, or saying, or thinking; and she closed her eyes, and tried to see the sweet little sitting-room, and her own quiet room again, and to fancy Mrs. Hart consoling her. It was impossible. Even the memory of the parting that day was dim; while the conversation in the library, the Doctor, Mr. Beauvais, and the wild appearance of Isabelle when she first saw her on the floor with her lap full of ribbons, laces and flowers, were so vivid in her mind that she could scarcely believe these scenes were not passing again in reality. What a new page of life for her it all was! Poor Angelina turned from side to side with restlessness. She shook her pillow again and again to make it softer under her aching head, and every means that she had heard of to induce sleep she tried. It was all in vain until near daybreak. Then she fell asleep to dream of falling over precipices, that made her start and awake. Again falling asleep, she was so exhausted that the usual hour for rising had passed, when she was awakened by a cold hand that was laid upon her cheek, Isabelle's great soft black eyes were looking down upon her face. She was leaning over her, her black hair in thick masses fell around her shoulders uncombed. She had dressed herself in the pink dress Angelina liked, and she had added on her bosom a bright yellow bow of ribbon of im-

mease size, which she had taken from her basket of "treasures," she had called them. Angelina, scarcely awake enough to remember that she was not in her room, saw Mrs. Hart, screamed when she opened her eyes and saw the figure bending over her. Isabelle instantly removed the cold hand from her cheek, and placed it over Angelina's mouth, saying, "In a hour's time."

"Hush, Miss Raymond! You'll wake Nanny. She'll half-kil us both, if you bring her back—hush!" "Oh, oh!" said Angelina, trying to laugh. "Excuse me, dear; I was dreaming—I was not awake. I see you are ready for breakfast. I will be ready in a few moments to be with you."

Annie came to assist her, but did not seem to notice the wild appearance of Miss Isabelle. "I'll wait for you," replied Isabelle, softened by the gentleness of Angelina; "but if you had slapped me for waking you, I meant to choke you!"

Angelina's heart beat quickly. She was afraid of the child. It would not do to show her fear. Annie saw that the "new lady," as she called her, was a little agitated, and she said: "When she is at all of temper, miss, like this, if you sing to her she will be very quiet directly. Never answer her crossly. Miss Nanny used to treat her dreadfully. I dared not tell Monsieur Beauvais what I heard and saw; she never was cruel before any one; but very, very bad when Miss Bella vexed her, and then she said it was all Miss Bella's fault. Oh, I did pity Miss Bella!"

"You ought to have complained of it," said Angelina. "I was afraid Miss Nanny would leave, and then until some one else came I had to stay with her. If you are kind to her she is very good."

"Poor child, poor child!" said Angelina. Tears came into her eyes. "What a hard-hearted woman Nanny is! How did she like my coming?"

"Not at all. She gets a great deal of money from Mr. Beauvais. The Doctor said Miss Bella must be heard, and when he asked her if she wanted Miss Nanny to leave, she screamed: 'Yes, yes; she will kill me if she stays here!'"

"What are you talking about, Angelina? Why do you not come with me? Annie, mind your affairs," said Isabelle.

"Yes, dear, I am ready now. Annie was telling me how wicked and cross Nanny was to you; she is gone, and we shall be so happy here without her, shall we not?"

"I think so," said Isabelle, putting her arm in Angelina's while they walked to the breakfast room. "I mean if you do all I ask you, and if you never pinch, or strike, or pull me about by my hair."

"I will never do those things, dear; and you will be a good mistress to me, I know." They were at the table, Isabelle sitting opposite to Angelina, when she made this reply. Till this moment Angelina had not remarked a bright crimson plume in the back of Isabelle's uncombed hair, and it was almost impossible to restrain her laughter, the poor child made such a comical appearance as Angelina's mistress.

Isabelle drew herself up to a stiff, upright position, and, tossing her head with the dignity that she thought suitable to the occasion, she demanded, in a dramatic manner: "Do you, Angelina, know who I am? I am the Queen of Sheba, and please address me as you ought—Your Majesty—and not Isabelle. I do not know that person. Her head, I hear, was cut off, and she, poor thing, is going about without it."

"I shall obey your Majesty's orders," said Angelina, more frightened than she dared show to the child. "Will your Majesty allow me to go a minute to my room?"

"Go," said Isabelle, pointing to the door with her fore finger. Her color was high, and her eyes sparkled. Angelina wrote a line and sent it to Mr. Beauvais, telling him that his daughter was under great excitement this morning. Both he and the Doctor had expected it would be so, after the scene of the day before. Her father's visit always produced such a result. The Doctor was therefore in the library when Miss Raymond's note came.

"You will please go in and see her," said Mr. Beauvais. "It will be necessary to give Miss Raymond encouragement to calm my child."

The Doctor prepared some powders, and then went to the breakfast room, where the two ladies, so different in appearance, were sitting opposite to one another, Angelina in deep mourning, and Bella so fantastically and gaily dressed.

As soon as he opened the door, Angelina, with thoughtful prudence and tact, arose, and pointing to Isabelle, said, with an assumed gravity and mock humility: "Here is her Majesty the Queen of Sheba, Doctor."

The Doctor, experienced in the case of insane patients, at once understood the case, with, bowing very low, he replied: "May I please your highness that I should say a few words to your humble slave Angelina?"

Isabelle deigned no word but a bow of assent, and waved her hand for Angelina to rise and speak to him. They went to the window at the other side of the room. As rapidly as possible Angelina told him the state of the child the day before, and how much she had alarmed her this morning.

"I shall give her a powder that will allay her fever caused by the excitement of yesterday," replied the doctor, looking on the floor all the time Angelina was speaking to him, in order not to embarrass her.

"Her hand was icy cold when she laid it upon my cheek," said Angelina. "Irregular circulation," answered the doctor. "She must go out to-day, if not too much excited."

"Have you any orders for me?" asked Angelina. "Yes, one which I am anxious you should obey, Miss Raymond. Do not become agitated. Everything will depend upon your calm self-possession. Have no fear of the patient. She may threaten much, but unless she is irritated, she is quite harmless."

"I hope I am competent to take charge of the poor child. But I can't tell yet," said Angelina. Her voice trembled when she spoke.

"I have no doubt of it," said the doctor. "Please to give these powders, in a little water, to Isabelle, every two hours. Good-morning." The doctor turned around suddenly, bowed low to the Queen of Sheba (!) walked rapidly out of the room, and went to the library.

"It was what we expected," said the doctor to Mr. Beauvais; "but even now there is less violence in the fever than there was the last time after your visit. That young woman is just the companion we need for the child. Upon my word, when I went into the room and saw her at the table, she looked like one of Leonardo's angels of old. She'll prove to be a fine one, if she can bear the confinement and excitement of such a life."

"Did it strike you that she is uncommonly sad?" "Yes." "Will that make a suitable nurse for Isabelle?" "It will not interfere with her duty in my opinion. I think it will work as I have seen it do in other cases. They will benefit one another."

another. The sympathy which is excited for the patient will draw Miss Raymond's mind from the incessant contemplation of whatever her sorrow may be. The active charity which sympathy develops will act as a healing balm for her own sickness. Like all charity, it will bless both the giver and the receiver, so I do not fear that Miss Raymond, if the relation is not too severe for her."

"Will she be cheerful enough, do you think?" "I think she will assume a cheerfulness. We will see. Now, good-morning."

Mr. Beauvais loved his child not only because she was his only one, but because upon her depended all that was left to him of happiness in this life. Wealth and fame, so much as belonged to him, he would give this day if he could be assured that his child would pass this period of her girlhood, and be saved from the loss of her reason. Poverty would be sweet, he often said, if such a boon were granted him!

"Oh, my beautiful, my noble, my gifted Isabelle," he exclaimed, after the doctor left him alone. Clapping his hands and raising his eyes in appealing agony, he groaned: "My God, my God! take her, take my child, or restore her mind."

He fell back into the chair from which he had risen, and sobbed for several minutes. The breakfast of Angelina and Bella was over.

"Now, come," said Bella, walking with a slow gait across the room, "come to my wardrobe."

"Angelina obeyed. "Take out my train and put it on." Angelina understood at once that the queen missed the long train of her royal robes. She took out a light blue silk summer cloak and fastened it on the back of the dress.

"Cover it with flowers," said the queen. Angelina took them out of the box, and was as long a time as possible pinning them over the train. When she had finished, Isabelle said, "Order the chariot." Poor Angelina was puzzled. How could she go out with such a frantic-looking costume? And how could she refuse her and not irritate her. An idea came to her mind. She asked: "Did not your Majesty come to visit Solomon?"

"I did." "He will be offended if we go out before he comes." "Then let us wait for him," said Isabelle.

Remembering what Annie had said, Angelina fearing another order to go out, impossible to obey, she asked her: "Will it please your Majesty to hear me sing?"

"Sing," said the queen, pointing to the piano. Angelina for many months had not played nor sung, and now, so soon after her mother's death, how could she do so? It was not the time to think of herself, the figure before her was so beautiful that she did not hesitate. Isabelle slowly swept her train along the floor to the sofa near the piano. Her red plume moved with every step, and what a costume for folly at a masquerade her poor sick brain had invented! Angelina hastened to help her to be seated. Throwing her train over the back of the sofa, and putting cushions around her, she left her Majesty quite satisfied.

She opened the piano and played a prelude so soft and harmonious, it was like the first flush of dawn stealing over mountain and valley. And when her voice accompanied the air, Isabelle listened in wonder at its sweetness, as if a vision of heaven had been opened to her, and she heard its music afar off. Then she gradually lost her bright color, and seemed wrapt in attention. A calm delight, after a time, melted her to tears.

"You are an angel!" said Isabelle. "Go on! Oh, how beautiful this music is! Oh, how sweet! Do not stop—go on—go on—go on!"

Angelina sang song after song, and still the poor patient was drinking in the harmony, and thirsting for more. At last Angelina stopped to rest her voice, that was from a long want of exercise becoming a little husky. You learned in heaven, didn't you?" asked Isabelle.

"I suppose so," said Angelina. "I'd like to live there," answered Isabelle. "One piece more, Angelina, and then I'll lie down, I am sleepy."

Angelina was so glad to hear it. She knew that the excitement had passed, and that the sleepiness was caused by the reaction.

The song was sung, and then Isabelle consented to be undressed and to put on a wrapper. While she was taking off her train, she looked at it in great astonishment, and inquired who had dressed her in such a costume as that!

"You forget," said Angelina, "we are playing that you were the Queen of Sheba." "Did we, I do not remember it. I am very sleepy. Do not wake me if I sleep a long time. I am so very tired, and my head is dizzy!"

While the patient slept, Angelina wrote a letter to Mrs. Hart, as follows:—"MY DEAR MRS. HART.—Can I believe that it is only one day since I left you? So much has been said that it is new to me, and everything is so different here from what I have known before, that I wonder how it all could have happened, and in so few hours. I do not seem like the same person you knew as Angelina Raymond. I have to be every moment watchful and ready to act wisely without anyone to tell me how to do it or what to say. I am bound by a promise to tell no one about family matters here, though I would like to tell you what is my principal occupation, but I cannot. The family is one most respectable. The young lady in young and handsome. I have large and handsomely furnished apartments, and three servants to wait upon my pupil and me. I need not see any company, and only very seldom I can ask to have a day to visit you and the good Captain. I am not allowed to see visitors here, only that I would like so much to see you, that I would mind this rule, for I have no friends in Havre that I care to see. I hope that you do not think I can ever forget your kindness. I can't. I feel so strangely here it would not surprise me if I should wake up in my nice room at your house, and find I have been dreaming all the time. I am afraid that Mr. Beauvais will not like to have me even write letters. I think he wishes me while here to forget everything and everybody outside of this house. If he does, I must do so or leave, and I can't see how I can leave very well. It seems right that I should stay. If I get sick, you said, I might go back to you."

Isabelle awoke and asked for a glass of water. Angelina looked at her watch—it was time for a second powder. She mixed it in the water without her seeing it, and she drank it. Angelina signs a note to the doctor, put it in an envelope, addressed it, and ordered the servant to drop it in the post-box.

Another hour alone! The sick child slept sweetly, and Angelina arranged her few articles of apparel in her bureau and wardrobe. Tears fell upon them, and her bosom heaved with sighs.

Like a vision in a dream, in her reverie she saw little Pura in the magnificent home Daniel had prepared for her, and she wondered if Daniel would ever tell her that she had a mother who loved her. She stood at the door, and looked out upon the street.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1886

OWING to the floods, the engine room of THE POST PRINTING and Publishing Company is under water. This untoward circumstance naturally causes us much inconvenience for a short time. The kindness and courtesy of the crad enables us to present our readers with the paper as usual, but the transfer of heavy forms and other incidentals connected with the changes enforced by the accident may cause some delay and irregularity in the distribution of the paper.

"GAT" HOWARD, who went through the North-West with his gatting gun, and only killed one man with it, according to General Middleton's testimony, considers that injustice has been done to his courage and humanity, and is talking about a libel suit. He says "there is not a word of truth in the charge" as made. He explains the barbarous incident in this fashion: "I took my knife and simply cut off the scalp lock as a trophy."

In May, 1882, a few weeks before the last general election, Sir John A. Macdonald promised certain of our people in the city of Toronto that if he was then again returned to power the Irish Catholics of Canada would have two representatives in the Cabinet. On the strength of that promise, the certain parties to whom we allude supported Sir John, and he was once again made Premier of Canada.

MANITOBA and the North-West are destined to come under the influence of Orangism even more than Ontario. We have already published in these columns sufficient information to prove that a great many of the Dominion officials in the North-West take advantage of the offices they hold to form Orange lodges everywhere they can in that vast territory.

The English papers complain of the "shopkeepers, reporters, dancing masters" and others of that class who have recently been elected as members of Parliament for Ireland. These are not the kind of men the English people wanted. It would have suited them better if Ireland had returned representatives like Meillon or O'Connor Power, who would forget their duty to Ireland under the glare of English aristocratic gauds.

nominal Home Rulers fell a victim to English "society" in the past that Parnell determined to profit by the experience, and he looked for earnestness as the first qualification for representation under the new regime. And he was right. The history of Irish parliamentary representation proves that many men who professed to be Home Rulers, when speaking on an Irish hustling, became Whigs after being some time in the House of Commons. They were invited "out," "society" opened its doors to them. By degrees they became less and less earnest in the Home Rule cause. They were afraid to make themselves "obnoxious" to "society," and Irish interests were neglected or betrayed.

THIRTY-NINE years ago to-day the famine began in Ireland and before it ended it is computed that a million of the Irish were perished from its effects. And all the time during that terrible famine landlords were squandering the money drawn from the rents of the people in London and over the continent of Europe. The hill sides in Ireland were dotted with the sheep of the wealthy English garrison in the country; ships loaded to the gunwales with the produce of the farm sailed from Irish ports, while others loaded with the charities of the world were sailing into Irish harbors.

THERE are a great many men who boast about their "consistency in politics." It would, however, be better if they said they were consistent to "principle." Politics may change, principles never can. How, for instance, could an Irish Catholic Reformer be "consistent" to the one-time policy of the late George Brown in the old days, or how can an Irish Catholic Conservative be "consistent" to the policy of Sir John A. Macdonald at the present hour?

SIR JOHN'S CIVIL WAR. Sir John A. Macdonald, the Marquis of Lorne, and Mr. Alex. Pirie, of Toronto, were invited by the editor of the North American Review to contribute for the January number a paper on the subject of "Canadian Prospects and Politics." The Marquis wrote a very fair article on the situation of Canada, urging that it would not be advisable to establish for some years to come the political and national independence of the Dominion.

At the heel of these two articles comes that of our mighty Canadian Premier, Sir John Macdonald. It consists of nine and a half lines, in which he says one thing and threatens another. Sir John first says that a discussion as to the advisability of the severance by agreement of the connection which exists between the "mother country" and Canada can lead to no practical result. He next threatens that "any attempt at a separation would lead to a civil war."

When he was in London fifteen months ago he let all England know that there was at least one Canadian true and loyal, who would shoulder his musket and oppose to the death any attempt to make Canada an independent nation, and that Canadian was himself—Sir John A. Macdonald. This courageous and bold assertion was worth an additional piece of ribbon to the old man from Her Majesty the Queen.

OUR Ottawa correspondent, "A lover of Justice," whose letter appeared last week, has touched upon a subject that is of the greatest import. At first it is perhaps calculated to excite mirth when we are told that the Indians are to be initiated into the deep mysteries of Orange Lodges. But a little consideration will show that such a course is full of significance. The real basis of Orangism is Freemasonry. The latter is, leaving aside the ridiculous fables concerning its antiquity, a comparatively recent adaptation of some of the profane rites of the heathen of old. Revived in England in the last century, it has gone far to prove the strange tendency men show for decorations and titles, even though they be spurious and ridiculous.

All this is of course a very childish procedure, and while as an innocent pastime might be pitied when it becomes dangerous, it must be suppressed. We allow our children their toy stoves, but no matches. There is no question of the evil power that this tomfoolery, properly manipulated, may be made to exercise upon the Indians. The Masonic signs of secrecy have a species of kindred with barbarians and in fact are to some extent borrowed from them.

Once it is known that Orange lodges are being formed among the Indians, the cloud that is now rising in the North-West may easily be comprehended. "Dr. Oronhyatekha, who may be described as the arch-priest and pedlar of outlandish degrees in connexion with various secret societies, has been commissioned, in accordance with the Indian enfranchisement, to establish Orange lodges, Royal Arch Purple Chapters and Royal Black Knights, among the Indians." So writes our correspondent, and apart from his information we happen to know that his story is true.

HON. JOHN COSTIGAN AGAIN. Mr. M. C. Cameron, M.P., said in a speech made the other day, that the Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue, "did not think it inconsistent to secure for himself 50 square miles of territory, and so he promptly makes the howl!" This is the first we have heard of this new feature in the Hon. John Costigan's political career. So far as we know it is nothing but a statement, and as such we accept it. Whether it is true or not we do not know.

Our readers will remember that last week we undertook to diagnose a brief editorial paragraph which appeared in the Montreal Daily Witness. The operation revealed, notwithstanding the brevity of the Witness paragraph, that it contained nine distinct statements which were directly opposed to facts and truth. We admit it was a bad tearing to pieces of our "only religious daily," but sanctimoniousness of character,

ing, secured 50 square miles of territory, but he says that H. A. Costigan, a son of the Minister of Inland Revenue, is one of a corporation that has obtained 32,000 acres of timber limits. And he says that every acre of these limits was sold to the said corporation for \$5 per square mile and that each square mile is worth \$800. Here again we halt. We decline to accept the statement of Mr. Cameron without some proof. True, he gives what appears to be documentary evidence. If we were John Costigan's enemy these documents might be enough, but we want this thing proved beyond all cavil, or the reputation of the Minister of Inland Revenue cleared from the stain of having gone in for plunder at the expense of the country. We can pause for a reply.

But if we hesitate to condemn John Costigan on those issues we do not hesitate to condemn him for his apathy on a subject in which there is a principle affecting the Catholic people of Canada involved. And now we will ask John Costigan a question, and it is this—What has become of the New Brunswick school question since you became a Minister of the Crown? You were bold, honest, manly, fighting the battle for separate Catholic schools while Mr. McKenzie and the Reformers were in power. You did famous service then. But since then, and particularly since you became Minister of Inland Revenue, where is all that store of fire and brimstone you had ever ready at command when the Reformers were to be roasted, and your "suffering co-religionists" in New Brunswick "so heroically defended?"

It is time that those truths were told to you, and that your weakness of character, your want of what is plainly called "backbone" were put on record, in order that you may understand that the Irish Catholics of Canada are no longer to be deceived by men who use them in order to gain their personal ends. But the night is long that never finds the day.

THE ANSWER OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF ST. BONIFACE to a representative of the Mail, puts the Indian question in a nutshell. "The Government has spent millions, but money cannot make an untutored man happy, while the remembrance of happy times is forever making him miserable. The red race cannot be transformed into tillers of the soil. The great mistake was in making treaties as if the Indians were white men, who could fully understand or comprehend their share of the responsibility. The Indians never imagined that they were to stay on their reserves and be fed as they are. It never dawned on their minds that they were giving up their land forever." The same error has been committed in the United States, though there are too good reasons for knowing that the Indians there have received treatment from agents not of the best kind. But probably it is too late to talk of mending the mischief done, and we must look at the consequences of past action, which stare us in the face.

THE CHURCH WASTING AWAY IN THE UNITED STATES. Our readers will remember that last week we undertook to diagnose a brief editorial paragraph which appeared in the Montreal Daily Witness. The operation revealed, notwithstanding the brevity of the Witness paragraph, that it contained nine distinct statements which were directly opposed to facts and truth. We admit it was a bad tearing to pieces of our "only religious daily," but sanctimoniousness of character,

and as that assumed by our contemporary, is no guarantee against errors of judgment, ignorance or wilful deception. In the diagnosed paragraph which was supposed to deal with the North-West Rebellion, the only religious daily managed to introduce a statement that the "Catholic Church wastes away in the United States," and which constituted "Lie No. IV." We proved this assertion of the Daily Witness to have as little foundation in fact as any of the other "nine." Our contemporary, being unable to explain or support its position on eight of the points, contents itself with an answer to No. IV. and maintains that it was right when it said that "the church wastes away in the United States."

How does the "only religious daily" prove it? By quoting largely from ancient history! The sayings and opinions of two or three bishops, uttered thirty and fifty years ago, and of a few newspapers of more recent date, are thrown at us as proof that the Church is dying out in the American Republic. The Witness quotes these opinions, but it takes very good care not to say under what circumstances they were delivered. The fact that Archbishop Hughes once said "the people at home do not fully understand the position of the emigrants, thousands being lost in the large cities, while in the country the faith has died out of multitudes," is no corroboration of the Witness contention that the church is wasting away. These words of Archbishop Hughes only prove that in the immense territory of the Union the spiritual and religious wants of the people were not and could not be attended to by the ministers of their religion, for the very good reason that the supply of priests and churches were not adequate to the demand. We have known Catholic families to have lived in the States without seeing priest or church for decades of years, for there was neither one nor the other within reach of them for miles often reaching up to the hundred. Then as to the large cities, the fact that Catholics, like Protestants and Jews and Gentiles, fall a prey to sin and abandon the practice of their religion is no argument that the Church is wasting away. If it were there would be mighty little of any church left.

All this is negative proof that the contention of the Daily Witness is false. A little affirmative argument will show the strength and truth of our position. If the Church is wasting away it certainly could not be improving; its present condition ought to be worse than its past. That is a plain proposition and clear enough for the only religious daily to see through. Now, who is bold or idiot enough, outside of our contemporary, to assert that the condition of the Church is worse to-day than it was yesterday or fifty years ago? In 1830 the total population of the Republic was 12,866,020. Out of that number the Catholics could scarcely claim one million, or all the other denominations together outnumbered them by 13 to 1. Mark that. To-day the total population is about fifty-two million. Of these millions no less than 12 or 13 are Catholics and acknowledged as such by their dioceses. Thus all the other denominations put together only outnumber Catholics by 4 to 1. But if the Church was wasting away, as alleged, this enormous gain should have been an enormous loss; that is, instead of numbering 1 to 4, the Catholics should be in smaller proportion to the combined population than they were in 1830, when they were only 1 to 13. The Witness tries to get out of the corner by saying that the Catholic Church gains enormously through immigration, but that is no explanation for the wasting away statement, for the other denominations gain much more largely through the same source. As a matter of fact there has only been emigration from one Catholic European country, worth counting, and that is from Ireland. The emigration from Spain, Italy and France is nothing compared to the hordes that leave and have left Protestant Germany, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, and non-Catholic Russia. If anything, the other combined denominations should to-day outnumber Catholics by 20 to 1 instead of 4 to 1. But if the Church is strong in the numbers of its rank and file, what shall we say of the strength it has gained in its hierarchy and its ecclesiastical, religious, charitable and scholastic institutions. No country in the world, nor since the Christian era, can show such a development of Catholicism in all its aspects as that which has occurred under the American Republic during the past few decades. The Republic has had its Cardinal, a dignitary which but privileged nations could claim.

FANATICISM REBUKED. The fight against Orange ascendancy and for religious freedom was inaugurated during the recent municipal elections in Ontario. In their safest strongholds the Orange candidates for municipal honors were ignominiously routed. Thus, in Carleton, where Orangism has for years held undisputed sway, tolerance triumphed over bigotry and fanaticism. A man representing the principles of justice and fair play to all, Dr. Preston, was elected to the Reeveship over his opponent, Mr. S. S. Merrick, whose claim to public honor and to the public confidence lay in the fact that Dr. Preston had during his term of office "presided at a Catholic concert." Merrick and the Orange gang were properly rebuked by the electors, who so effectively defeated the miserable designs of the Catholic haters and disturbers of the peace.

But it was in Kingston, the old hot-bed of Orangism, that the process of squelching "Canada's worst enemy" was entered into with vigor. Kingston, it will be remembered, is the only town in the civilized world that dared or descended to call a public meeting of its citizens to denounce Mr. Parnell and the Irish National Party, and to protest against Home Rule being granted to Ireland. As we write, their memorial to the Queen on the subject is about being laid at the feet of Her Majesty. It will no doubt please the Queen to learn that these Kingston Orangemen, who are of the same pack that tried to rob her of her throne, who threatened to kick her crown into the Boyne if the Protestant church was disestablished in Ireland, and under whose arches the Prince of Wales refused to pass, have suffered a galling defeat at the hands of the independent and fair-minded people of the Limestone City. We shall let the Canadian Freeman, of Kingston, our young contemporary which is gallantly upholding the cause, relate how the victory was won. It says:—"The result of the contest for the Mayoralty has been the triumphant return of Mr. Whiting by about 120 of a majority. The result is to us a matter of no little satisfaction, when we consider the circumstances under which the candidates appeared before the electors. Mr. Smythe was brought out as the candidate of a section of the Orangemen, and it was to them he looked for his support. He will now probably see that it is playing with edge tools to seek to exalt himself by insulting any section of the community. His villainous attack on his opponent on the hustings last year, and his cowardly and insulting action in having 'sealed orders' issued to 'B' Battery, was naturally re-

religious houses, and it will be astonished at the amount of learning, charity and piety which exist in the Catholic church in the United States. It takes an "orthodox, evangelical and temperance organ" like "the only religious daily" to find evidences of degeneracy in such facts and figures. It would have done better to have let "Lie No. IV." alone.

FRENCH-CANADIAN MILITIA CORPS. All told, there are about 1,700 men in the Active Militia in Montreal. Of this number about 300 are French-Canadians. This is not a fair proportion. The French-Canadians are more than one-half the population of this city. Their language is, officially, as much the language of the country as the English language is. They are patriotic, intelligent, and the recent campaign in the North-West has proved that they make excellent soldiers. They are hardy, obedient, and respectful to authority. In good hands there is no reason to believe that they are destitute of the *elan* of their fathers. Gen. Strange, under whose command they served in the late campaign, speaks of them in the highest terms. At their camps of instruction they are noticed for their quiet demeanor and promptness. They are a God-fearing, peaceable people, and they inherit all the qualities necessary to make good soldiers. This is their country. Here they are on their native soil, and it is their duty to take their full share in defending it. It may not be our special mission to read them a lecture. Their own patriotic press can do that work much better than we can. But we claim to be their friends, and as their friends we venture to tell them that if they wish to guard the liberties they enjoy, they will induce their young men to learn the use of arms, and to prepare, not for the "good," but for the "bad" times that are coming. That immortal saying, "Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom," applies with all its force to their case. The French Canadians have already been forewarned, and if they are not deaf to the throbbing of the storm, then the fault will be their own. England may be at war with some great power some day. It may be with Russia, or, for all we know, it may be with France. Hostile fleets may visit our shores and the French Canadians would hardly like to see the burden of defence fall too heavily on the shoulders of the English-speaking people of the Dominion. They would hardly like to see themselves powerless when the storm broke and "wars magnificently stern array" was seen in the land. Ireland won her liberties when she threatened to draw the sword and demanded "Free Trade, or else —;" and lost those liberties only when her volunteers disbanded and room was made for the intrigues of that political leper—Castlereagh. Let the French Canadians beware! The lion has not yet suckled the lamb; the leopard has not yet changed its spots; the sparrow, hawk and the robin are not at peace, and in greater fields of action, Russia has her eyes on India; France looks wistfully towards the Rhine and her lost provinces; and let the French Canadians remember, as they value their liberties, that the history of our own land furnishes them with the clearest proof that "they who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

garded by the Catholic citizens as an insult upon them as a body, and no doubt excited to them remembered it on this occasion to convert what might otherwise have been a victory into a defeat. The tactics of last year were to some extent repeated this year. Ridiculous stories were started against Mr. Whiting, and on election day, we are informed, cards were circulated in Rideau Ward purporting to be issued on behalf of Mr. Whiting, asking support as Mr. Hart's nominee, and ornamented with green shamrocks. This was, of course, to arouse the bigotry of a certain class. . . . The result of the contest will, we hope, teach a valuable lesson to those who seek to advance their private interests by appealing to religious prejudices. Those who live by the sword may expect to die by the sword, and if a candidate wantonly insults any denomination, be it Episcopalian, Methodist or Catholic, he may indeed gain a temporary triumph, but he is surely laying up for himself the seeds of future humiliation. Catholics have proved time and again their willingness to support liberal Protestants, men who are willing to deal fairly with all classes. . . . Mr. Whiting is as staunch a Protestant, we have little doubt, as the hero of the "Sealed Orders," but he has the good sense not to parade his colors but to ask support as a man and a citizen. Such a candidate may always expect to receive fair treatment at the hands of the Catholics of this city.

What Kingston and Carleton have accomplished in the municipal elections against Orange ascendancy, must be repeated with double effect during the local and federal elections in every constituency where the disturbing element of Orangeism has a hold. It is a duty which every honest and intelligent citizen, who wishes to see peace and harmony preside over our destinies, owes to this Canada of ours.

"SENSATIONAL STORIES BY PRELATES AND PETTY TRADERS."

There must be something up between the Toronto Mail and the Montreal Gazette. The two Government Tory organs are by no means harmonious. In fact, the Gazette treats the Mail with contempt. A few days ago the Mail warned the country that a dissolution of Parliament was necessary and was near at hand. The following day the Gazette said such a statement was "unworthy of serious consideration," and that there was no need of dissolving Parliament, as Quebec was still solid for Sir John.

This morning the Gazette has another slap at the Mail, which would indicate that there is either trouble or jealousy in the Orange Tory camp. Perhaps our Montreal contemporary is trying to make amends for its foolish endorsement of the seditious and treasonable threats of the Toronto organ "to reconquer this Province and abolish the treaty," or if it could not do that "to smash the confederation into its original fragments." Whatever the matter is, the fact is there that the Gazette and Mail are not looking through the same spectacles at the present moment.

The Mail sent a special commissioner to the North-West to investigate the rumors about an Indian uprising, with instructions to give the facts without any party coloring. The commissioner went straight away to the most reliable and best informed source for the truth—to Mgr. Taché and the missionaries of the North-West. Our readers have already had placed before them the views of Archbishop Taché on the situation, as obtained by the Mail commissioner. The Gazette has read them too, but it doesn't believe the Archbishop, and condemns the Mail for giving publication to His Grace's opinions. This is what the Montreal organ says:—

"The press is teeming just now with sensational stories of a probable uprising of the Indians in the Canadian Northwest, and the views of individuals great and small, from prelates to petty traders, are being solicited on the likelihood of such an eventuality."

The Gazette doesn't like the views of prelates who are not prepared to whitewash the Government for their mal-administration and give them a certificate of character and good conduct for the next elections. The views of such prelates and petty traders are in its estimation only "sensational stories." Notice how "prelates and petty traders" are made by that organ to go together! The views of the prelates are no better than, and are just as sensational as, those of petty traders. This is not bad for a paper that wanted to teach us respect for ecclesiastical utterances. What a tortuous line of conduct we would have to pursue if we were to be led or dictated to by that organ of the great Tory party!

After this disparaging criticism of the value of the Archbishop's warning to the Government, the Gazette proceeds to scold the Mail, all the time without the courage of naming it, for having made itself the vehicle of His Grace's wise counsel and prudent warnings. "The lothargy of the season," says the Gazette, "and the paucity of stirring events, make some members of the news paper craft desperate, and the worn-out tale of impending Indian troubles is therefore made to do duty once more." The Gazette adds: "It may be that some persons delight in sending broadcast these rumors of an Indian uprising either for the purpose of deterring immigration into the North-West or of frightening the Government into larger expenditures of public money in that portion of Canada."

That is not very complimentary to an official organ of the Government, and it is far from paying respect to the motives of the "prelates and petty traders, of individuals, great and small," who furnished the Mail with the information about the probable Indian uprising. So the Gazette has come to that. It makes the foul insinuation that Archbishop Taché has spoken as he has done for the purpose of deterring immigration into

the North-West, or of frightening the Government into further expenditure of the public monies. Shame upon it! Another step, and like the Orange organs it will accuse His Grace and the missionaries and the Pope with being at the bottom of the rebellion, and with hatching the now-talked-of Indian uprising.

We say to the Gazette, "Hands off, and mind what you are saying. If Mgr. Taché's arraignment of the Government's policy in the North-West does not please you and your partisans, let not your sense of displeasure lead you to make accusations which are as foul as they are unwarranted."

The people of Canada are there to judge between His Grace and his slanderers, between his evidence and the abuse showered upon him, and between the actual results of the Government's policy and their sham pretensions of honest and capable administration.

ENGLAND IN BURMAH.

The reports as telegraphed from Burma seem to indicate that General Prendergast is not having so easy a walk over the course as his first exploit seemed to indicate. Having started to chastise the Dacoits, a tribe of robbers which have long held high carnival in Burma, and which correspond to some extent to the Hill Tribes in Northern India, two pretenders to the throne have arisen with their adherents in his rear. These two men have been long kept in a condition of quiet by the energetic and strictly Oriental manner in which Thebarw "restrained" those who made an effort on their behalf. But the fear of Thebarw and the fear of Prendergast are two different affairs, and so it seems that two armies of some thirty thousand strong are in the field. The two armies are not in concert, as they are headed by men each aspiring to the same object, but they may cause infinite difficulty to General Prendergast. The Burmese are not to be despised as opponents, as the two previous wars fully demonstrated, and it may be that the British commander is falling into an error often committed before by officers in a similar position in the east, namely, that of underrating the enemy. If the hostiles and Dacoits were to make common cause against the annexation of their country to India, the conquest of the country may prove a hard nut to crack. It is noteworthy that these people who are rising in defence of their country are, in the language of the invaders, "rebels." This is comical. If they are rebels we presume the invaders are "patriots." Some may hold the opinion that the "rebels" are acting as most people would if they saw their King deposed, their country quietly annexed, and their nationality practically absorbed into an empire of which they know nothing and with which they have no kindred feeling or sympathy.

LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM.

What is "loyalty" and what is "patriotism"? Our definition of "loyalty" is, obedience to constituted authority whether that authority is right or wrong. But constituted authority may be forced on a people against their will, and then active "loyalty" becomes a crime against the nation. "Patriotism," on the other hand, may be defined as obedience to the popular will whatever that will may be. If for instance the Irish people to-morrow said that they did not want Home Rule, then the true patriot would support the will of the people whether that will was in accord with his views or not. Or if the people of Canada said that they were in favor of Independence or Annexation or a Federation of the Empire, then every honest citizen of this country would give adhesion to what the people demanded, no matter what his private convictions were. The U. E. Loyalists for instance were "loyal," but they were not patriotic. They were "loyal" to a power that oppressed them, and they were traitors to the will of the American people. But on the other hand the men of Alsace-Lorraine were "loyal" and "patriotic." They were loyal to "France" and they were "patriotic" because they refused, as much as they dared, to accept the rule of a foreign power that was forced on them in spite of all their protestations. Of the two, "loyalty" and "patriotism," the latter is by far the higher virtue. Now take the Orangemen of Canada, take such men as Lord Lansdowne, Sir Frederic Middleton, Lord Melgund, and the cloud of English "younger sons" who are in this country, these men are loyal, but they have no patriotism so far as Canada is concerned. They are "loyal" to English interests, and to English interests before any other interests in the world. How does anyone suppose that such men as these are the right and proper persons to hold high offices in the country and fill the Civil Service with employees? Do we not all know that, if it would benefit England, there is not one of those men who would not, if he could, let the waters of Hudson's Bay flood the land? What do they care for Canada except to make money, or perhaps game, out of it? What does it matter to them if the Indians go on the war path or the half-breeds into revolt? A great number of them do not come to stay. They simply squat here to make, what they cannot make at home, a living. They would be welcome if they became "patriotic," but as men who define their "loyalty" as England first and Canada afterward, then the government of the country is guilty of treason to the people by employing them at all. We want a government that will make this class of men get out of all offices of public trust, or else let them make "Canada First" their cry. The most faithful and the most patriotic men in Canada to-day as a people, outside the French Canadians, are the Irish Catholics of Canada. They are loyal to the will of the people of Canada and

they do not care a snap of their finger for England. They are not without some patriotic attachment to this their adopted home and they are for "Canada First" to a man. The Orangemen, the Lansdownes, the Middletons, and the rest, are "loyal," but to England only, and this will some day constitute treason to the Dominion. As for the Orangemen, they are traitors to their native land, and it is no wonder that they are traitors to their adopted home. All this will be round out some day—when the clouds roll by.

ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN ON THE SITUATION.

The distinguished and able Archbishop of Halifax, the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, was invited by the leading Tory and Government organ in Nova Scotia, the Halifax Herald, to contribute an article to its columns on the events of the year. His Grace accepted the invitation and penned a masterly document for the readers of the Tory organ. The Archbishop, discussing the recent rebellion in the North-West and the present situation, renders a judgment and expresses a sentiment which stamp His Grace as a fearless advocate of right and justice and a patriot worthy of the name. Canada, like Ireland, has her patriot Archbishops, and well may she be proud of them. Archbishop Taché in the Far West and Archbishop O'Brien in the Far East. This is the judgment which His Grace has passed, and the sentiment which he entertains regarding the struggle of the oppressed for life, freedom and justice. The Archbishop says:—

"We look forward with hope to the future; the autumn of the world, with all its harvest, is ours. We do not care to look back. There is a recent foul stain on our page which a partisan press and interested cabinet ministers are vainly trying to make indelible. In vain the sword that twice in three last years stayed the march of land-robbers and secured legal recognition of the rights of a people threatened with extermination, will never be called accursed."

Read these words, people of Canada. Meditate upon them and treasure them, for eternal vigilance is the price of liberty!

A MINISTERIAL COMEDY.

The language and the pretensions of the Ministerial press in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario are equally odious and ridiculous. All those who condemn the mal-administration of the North-West, and who as a natural consequence condemn the Ministry that are responsible for it, are termed and denounced by this venal and salaried press as revolutionists and enemies of the religious and social order. Encyclicals and Pastoral Letters are thrown in our face to prove that Sir John Macdonald must be maintained at the helm under pain of grievous disobedience to the Chroch.

THE "IRISH CANADIAN."

The papers which considered and said that Catholics, especially of this Province, were nothing but a priest-ridden set, "religious serfs" and the like, are now the first to ferret out passages in Papal and Episcopal documents, which they construe into prohibitions to take part in the political movements of the day.

This is too revolting a comedy to produce the desired effect.

The Orange and Tory press, and the personal organs of the French Ministers, are playing a game for which the entire Catholic people of this Dominion despise them most heartily. Catholics know their rights as they know their duty, and they will both have the one and accomplish the other without consulting those who only yesterday looked down on them as "priest-ridden," &c.

The Gazette and La Minerve with the very same stroke of the pen, by which they urge the Catholic people to be guided by their interpretation of episcopal counsel, violate the direct orders of the Bishop. Thus notwithstanding that Mgr. Fabre officially prohibited those papers from making use of his Pastoral Letter as a political weapon against the opponents of the Government, and that Archbishop Taché sent an express order not to use his name in favor of the Government and against Riel, as he considered the mal-administration of the former to be the cause of the rebellion, the Gazette, La Minerve and the other organs continue with the utmost effrontery and shamelessness to inform their readers that these Bishops have condemned the movement against Sir John and his Orange administration.

We quite agree with an esteemed Conservative contemporary La Verité that "it is time that this ridiculous and odious comedy should be brought to a stop; it is time to cease pretending that the struggle undertaken to overthrow the Macdonald-Langevin Cabinet is revolutionary, anti-social, and even anti-Catholic. Such conduct is an intolerable abuse. This political agitation and movement are constitutional."

The only revolutionists are those who, like the Ministerial organs, would change the form of our Government by placing the Ministers above all criticism by relieving them of that responsibility which is the basis and essence of our civil constitution, and by creating a veritable oligarchy. La Verité concludes that this movement is not only constitutional, "it is necessary, because it is evident that the Macdonald-Langevin Cabinet is dominated by the Orange set. It cannot be denied Riel would never have been hung only for the pressure exercised upon the Cabinet by the fanatics of Ontario and of the Northwest; the French Ministerial organs themselves admitted it at the time of the execution, when patriotism and frankness prompted their pens.

Such a government is a standing menace to the public peace and prosperity."

THE MOTHER-COUNTRY.

Our English contemporaries are very fond of speaking of and referring to England as "the Mother Country." Now, let us see. According to the last census there were 4,324,810 souls in the Dominion. Of those 21,391 were Africans, 4,383 Chinese, 30,055 Dutch, 1,299,161 French, 252,848 Germans, 1,009 Icelanders, 108,547 Indians, 957,403 Irish, 1,849 Italians, 667 Jews, 1,227 Russians, 4,214 Scandinavians, 1,172 Spanish and Portuguese, 5,688 Swiss, 9,947 Welsh, 2,780 various origins, 40,806 not given, 882,994 English, and 699,863 Scotch. Now putting the English, Scotch and Welsh together as representing the "Mother Country" we have a total of 1,592,704.

Let us deduct these figures from the total population of all nationalities, which is 4,324,810, and we have 2,732,106 of a population not British, and only 1,592,704 of a population from England, Scotland and Wales. Now where is the "Mother Country?" The French and Irish Canadians combined form more than half of the total population of the Dominion. And the proof is in adding the 957,403 Irish to the 1,299,161 French, which gives a total of 2,256,564, or 94,159 more than all the other nationalities put together. The English population is 569,701 less than half the population of Canada and 2,732,106 less than the whole.

THE CARLETON REGISTRARSHIP.

Now we want the Hon. Christy Fraser to show his hand. He has been the faithful champion of our people in Ontario; that is, he has seen that they were treated as citizens. No more and no less. This is all the Irish Catholics ever wanted, and this is all they can expect. Well, what we want the Hon. Christy Fraser to show his hand in is this registrarship that is vacant in Carleton. The late Registrar, Mr. W. H. Waller, is dead. He held the position about seven years. He was an Irish Catholic, and it is only fair to expect that an Irish Catholic will be appointed to the vacant office. It has already been pointed out that out of eighty-six registrarships in the sister province only three were held by Irish Catholics, and Carleton was one of them. Our people are one-sixth the population of Ontario and they are entitled to one-sixth the patronage. It is only within the last few years that the Irish Catholics have had anything like fair treatment in Ontario. For the change the Hon. Christy Fraser is to be thanked. At present the Irish Catholics have a fair share of representation in nearly all the Government offices, but in the registrarships they are still behind. All they want is their fair proportion. No favoritism for any class or for any creed, but there should be no exclusion either. For those reasons we ask Carleton for an Irish Catholic, and we shall expect more registrarships when they become vacant.

MR. O'BRIEN'S MUNIFICENCE.

MR. WILLIAM O'BRIEN, M.P., and the editor of the National organ, the United Ireland, caused to be distributed among the poor of Mallow, which he represented in the last parliament, the munificent sum of \$5,125. The only instruction the distinguished wrecker of Dublin Castle gave was, that in the distribution of the money there was to be no distinction made between the Protestant and Catholic poor; all were to be placed on the same footing, irrespective of creed. Mr. O'Brien thus explains in a letter to the Dublin Freeman the circumstances surrounding the donation:—"As the announcement in to-day's papers of the gift to the poor of Mallow gives a somewhat grotesque idea of my power to be munificent, I must ask your kind permission to explain that the sum in question is merely the balance of the O'Brien fund, after payment of legal expenses, as per audited balance sheet, which will be published in a day or two. Any residue, after defraying my part of the costs incurred in the chapter of litigation which may perhaps now be regarded as closed, was, according to the terms of your generous appeal, to be devoted to my personal benefit. I have, therefore, taken the liberty of using it for a purpose which I must confess to be in the nature of a private personal gratification, feeling confident as I did that neither you nor my generous fellow-countrymen would deny me the pleasure of taking the first, and without doubt the last,

opportunity I can have during my life of doing a service of that particular kind to my poor old friends and neighbors of Mallow."

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN LOSES HEART AND BLOWS HIS BRAINS OUT.

One of the saddest cases of self-destruction which has ever been chronicled in this city, occurred about 3.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. It was about this time that Mr. Thos. Gallagher, while walking at the upper end of University street, found a man lying in the snow with the blood slowly oozing from a bullet hole in the centre of his forehead, and with a revolver tightly grasped in his hand. Mr. Gallagher communicated with the police, and the body was removed to the morgue, where an inquest was opened by the Deputy Coroner yesterday morning.

A SAD CAREER.

At the inquest it was learned that the man who had thus committed the desperate act of self-destruction was a young Englishman who was known by the name of Joseph Ernest Taylor, and who had come to Canada just a year from the day he died. He had received a first-class education, spoke three languages, and had studied medicine at the Victoria University of Manchester, Eng. When he first arrived here he had letters of recommendation to the Messrs. Allan, in whose employ he remained for some time. On the organization of the Isolation Police he secured a place as corporal and remained on the force until the time of its reduction some seven weeks ago. About this time he went to board with Corporal Allan of the same force, in rear of 1,318 Notre Dame street. He stated that he had secured employment at the Mechanics' Bank. A few days ago some one informed Mr. Allan that they had seen the young man in the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms during business hours. As he was in debt some \$25 for board, on Saturday morning Mr. Allan told him what he had learned, and gave him until Monday to pay his bill. At two o'clock the young man left the house stating that he would go and see Mr. Montagu Allan and return with the money at six. It was subsequently learned that he went direct to the disreputable house on Albert street and borrowed a revolver from the caretaker's wife, saying that he was going to Ste. Cuneogonde with Detective Cinq-Mars. This was the last seen of him alive.

WHO HIS RELATIVES ARE.

The following letter was found upon the body: "My proper name is Joseph Ernest Taylor Williams, and my father's name and address is Joseph Williams, druggist, 365 Oxford Church on Mid Loeh, Manchester, Eng. Now I wish that all the money that will come to me on January 14th, 1887, be given to Sarah Ann Smith, wife of Michael Allan, in consideration of the debt I owe her for board and also for the love and esteem I bear her and her family.

(Signed) ERNEST TAYLOR WILLIAMS.
Montreal, January 9th, 1885.

P.S.—I have done what I know to be wrong, and have brought disgrace on myself, and death is preferable to disgrace with me. There was also found an application to a local paper for a situation as reporter, and which stated that his age was 26 and that he spoke three languages. A letter of recommendation to Mr. Montagu Allan was also found.

The date 1885 on the letter was evidently a mistake, as on that date he was not in Canada. The jury returned a verdict of death by suicide while laboring under a fit of temporary mental aberration.

Mr. Allan, with whom the unfortunate deceased boarded, felt the affair keenly, as he states if he knew the young man's poor circumstances he would have never mentioned the matter of board to him. He will endeavor to gain possession of the remains, and communicate with the family at home.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

In Pulmonary Affections and Scrofulous Diseases.

Dr. IRAM LANG, New York says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion and used it in my family and am greatly pleased with it. Have found it very serviceable in Scrofulous diseases and Pulmonary affections.

AN IMPORTANT CLAIM REVIVED.

THE QUEBEC SEMINARY ENTITLED TO AN IMMENSE BLOCK OF LAND OR ITS VALUE IN THE UNITED STATES.

A despatch from Washington states that at the time the dominion of France extended over nearly the whole valley of the Mississippi, the French Government granted to the Quebec Seminary 92,960 acres of land in that part of its American possessions which afterwards became the State of Illinois. When France ceded this territory to the United States, the rights of the Quebec Seminary were overlooked and there has been no question of them during the last century. Finally, however, the Quebec Seminary officially ceded its rights to Bishop Baltes, of Alton, on condition that he should apply any indemnity therefor received from the American Congress to works of religion and charity in his diocese. Bishop Baltes never entertained the idea of pressing the claim to the land itself in Illinois granted to the Seminary, but he holds that the Seminary is entitled at least to some indemnity or compensation. Congressman Thomas, of Illinois, having undertaken to lay the claim before Congress, has just introduced a bill which proposes to grant to Bishop Baltes property titles of 40 acres each to the extent in all of 92,960 acres of land in any of the vast public domain not specially reserved by law—said titles to be negotiable by endorsement like other commercial paper.

THE COLD IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

PEOPLE FROZEN TO DEATH.

CHARLESTON, S.C., Jan. 11.—The mercury in the upper part of the State marks from zero to 8 below. From all parts of the South come reports of people being frozen to death, the colored population suffering terribly. Louisville reports the thermometer 7 below, with clear weather. Augusta, Ga., is experiencing the coldest weather known in fifty years. At Stanton, Va., the thermometer registered 8 above zero in the morning, rose to 6 this evening and falling. There are immense snowdrifts on the mountains, rendering the roads impassable.

READ THIS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS there is nothing equal to DR. HAKVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. Every bottle of it is warranted and can, therefore, be returned if not found satisfactory.

On Friday next, January 15, a religious profession will take place at the convent of St. Croix.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S VIEWS.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness:

DEAR SIR,—I have read all the letters in your journal on the Riel affair and the North-West, and have come to the conclusion that the former was sacrificed to the Moloch of Orangeism, and that the latter is one of the most mismanaged provinces in the world; not excepting Ireland. Now, regarding Orangeism, it is patent to everyone, no matter of what country, creed or color, that where it is allowed to exist there is continual strife and never-ending animosity, and where such exists a country cannot prosper. In the latter country it was nursed in blood, and its adherents are living on plunder, the confiscated property of the rightful owners, who were driven to "Hell or Connaught" by cutthroat robbers and who descendants now call themselves the "Irish aristocracy." The present Canadian Government is doing for its adherents in the North-West what the Cromwellians and Williamites did in Ireland, creating large estates at the expense of the natives and white settlers, securing the bast of the land for themselves, and driving those that have a perfect right to it to the most worthless parts of the country. Canada should not be tied to John Bull's tail any longer; it should proclaim its independence at once, fulfil its destiny, and become a nation. Look at Newfoundland at present. All the suffering and misery is caused by insane bigotry and Orange ignorance and intolerance, the very path taken by Orange men puts them entirely outside the pale of Christianity, and where they try to come in contact with well ordered people they should be shown no consideration whatever. With regard to the North-West, the Indians and Half-breeds have an undoubted claim to the soil their forefathers trod for very probably thousands of years, but it is the same story of unfortunate Erin over again. Robbing, confiscation and murder. It is time this system was ended, and with it its abettors. Every person, no matter what creed or country, should join in trampling under foot anything that interferes with the prosperity of this Dominion, or that attempts to set race against race; instead of prejudice harmony should exist, and it is the bounden duty of such journals as yours, Mr. Editor, to instruct the people how to act at the next election and who to vote for, that the present government and the old snail at its head; with all their belongings, may be driven from power and may we never see their like again.

WM. WASHINGTON, late of Manchester, England. The Tanneries, Jan. 7th, 1885.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN

On the 2nd inst., His Grace Archbishop O'Brien took passage in the Parisian, en route to the Eternal City, to pay the customary visit to the tombs of the Apostles. His Grace will thus come into the presence of the Sovereign Pontiff for the first time in his archiepiscopal character, and will have the distinguished privilege of being introduced as the youngest archbishop in the Catholic Church. This means much; for the Church of Rome is most exacting in regard to the qualifications of those whom it selects for its higher dignitaries; and when the pallium is conferred upon a comparatively young clergyman it may be accepted as evidence that he is considered exceptionally worthy of the distinction. Those who know Archbishop O'Brien, those who have noted his course of action since he succeeded the late respected Archbishop Hannan, will readily concede that he has proved himself well deserving of the high favor extended to him by the Holy See, and has illustrated the wisdom which so generally marks the choice of prelates. Irrespective of his distinguished ability as a scholar and a divine, he has displayed great activity and energy in promoting the interests of the archdiocese generally. No portion of it has been overlooked, and there are few, if any, he has not personally visited. He has thus become familiar with the wants of the entire flock entrusted to him, and is supplying them as fast as he can. Among the monuments to his zeal that can be pointed to, we may mention, in an especial manner, that splendid specimen of ecclesiastical architecture, St. Patrick's church, which was opened for service on Sunday last, and which gives to the Catholic population of the north end of the city, instead of the tumble-down structure in which they worshipped two years ago, one of the most thoroughly built and commodious and, at the same time, one of the handsomest edifices in the lower provinces. His Grace leaves us in the best of health and spirits. We trust his journey and visit to Rome may be pleasant and profitable and that he may return safely to resume with renewed vigor the duties he has thus far discharged so faithfully and so successfully. His Grace is accompanied by Rev. George Ellis, one of the most deservedly popular and excellent priests in the diocese. His health has been somewhat impaired for the last year or two; and it is fervently hoped the pleasant tour on which he is about to embark will tend to his complete restoration.—Herald.

A CANADIAN ARTISTE ABROAD.

The Lowell, Mass., Sun of last week gives a very interesting report of the presentation of the operetta "Genevieve," in the Immaculate Conception Parochial school of that city, and pays one of our Canadian young ladies the following very flattering and well merited tribute: "Miss Cecelia Caldwell, the young lady in the title role, is worthy of more than ordinary praise. This young lady had full charge in the preparation of the operetta, and the successful termination of the play is due almost entirely to her efforts, the able co-operation of the young ladies being of course important factors in that end. Miss Caldwell's dramatic and musical ability was communicated to the other young ladies of the cast, and the careful manner in which they performed their difficult characters show that Miss Caldwell is a thorough teacher and her pupils art. The properties furnished to accommodate the production of this piece were very extensive, and everything was consistent with its neighbor." Miss Caldwell is an Ottawa young lady, and made her musical studies in Montreal and at the celebrated Boston Conservatory of Music. Her many friends in this city will be gratified to know that she is meeting with such success in the city of Lowell.

The Rev. Father Guerin, curé of St. Justin, who represented the Canadian Zouaves at Basse Motte, was in the city yesterday.

The Rev. Fathers L. M. Dugout, curé of Cohoc, and A. Dugout, curate at St. Bridget's, left the city last evening for California.

His Lordship Bishop Gravel, of Nicolet, blessed the Hotel Dieu at Arthabaska yesterday. His Lordship also presided at the religious professions. Miss Caroline Queneau, of Arthabaska, took the veil.

THE IRISH QUESTION. HOW THE PARNELL PARTY WILL HAMPER THE GOVERNMENT IF A HOME RULE MEASURE IS NOT INTRODUCED. WORDS FROM PARNELL AND GLADSTONE. LONDON, Jan. 12.—The Standard says that if the Queen's coming speech does not indicate that the Ministers will introduce a measure for stronger county government in Ireland, Parnell will move an amendment...

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Possesses the greatest possible power to heal and control affections of the throat and lungs, with absolute safety for children or adults. The experience of years has proven it to be of inestimable value as a household medicine, and for professional use. Thousands of physicians and families testify to its great worth.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Is Unequaled. J. J. Miller, editor of the "Lutheran Home," Luray, Va., writes: "I advertise nothing that I do not know to be good."

THE BURLINGTON WINTER CARNIVAL. Three members of the Carnival Committee of Burlington, Vermont, are in town for the purpose of obtaining hints on the procedure to be followed in the names of the visitors...

HAWAIIAN, January 4. DEAR SIR,—I could not regard such an invitation as you transmitted to me on the 23rd ult. otherwise than as an invitation requiring my best consideration for a chance that reflection might open to me some way of compliance.

A DELIBERATE SUICIDE. TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 7.—John G. Stevens, President of the United New Jersey Railroad and Canal Company, killed himself here yesterday afternoon.

KING BILLY IN THE NORTHWEST. SIR,—I notice several letters in your very independent and truth telling newspaper, dated at Ottawa, referring to the land agents who have been appointed by the Dominion Government to dispose of the public lands.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Acts like a charm in all cases of Sick Headache, whether arising from indigestion, colds, or any other cause.

TRINITY'S TENEMENTS. NEW YORK'S RICH CHURCH THE OWNER OF THE FIFTEENTH DEN IN THE CITY. NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—At a meeting of the Constitution club in this city Dr. A. K. Gunn made a report on the condition of the tenement houses of New York.

WITH \$5 YOU CAN SECURE A WHOLE DUCAL BRUNSWICK GOVERNMENT BOND. These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest of which is paid out in premiums three times yearly.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO. 160 Falton St., cor. Broadway, New York City. Established in 1874.

PATENTS. THOS. P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No pay asked for patent until obtained. Write for inventor's guide.

McShane Bell Foundry. The Finest Grade of Bells. Chimes and Pans for Churches, Colleges, Towns, etc.

SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1886. D. M. FERRY & CO., Windsor, Michigan.

THE LINES SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOVT. TO OCEANIC & EAST INDIA. D. M. FERRY & CO.

CHICAGO TO DENVER. It is the only line in the U.S. to run every day in the year from one to another elegantly equipped through trains over its own tracks between Chicago and Denver.

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

DAME JEANNE MELANIE RAYNAL, COURT. Dame Charlotte Craven, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Alfred Bernier, of the same place, agent, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband.

A Beautiful Present for a Lady. We will send a SPLENDID CASSETTE containing 110 Needles and our Mammoth Catalogue, FOR 25 CENTS.

CORPULENCY. Receipts and notes how to reduce the weight of the body without resorting to starvation, dieting, etc.

FARM FOR SALE. 300 acres (90 of which are under cultivation), 3 miles from Roman Catholic Church.

Free Perfumery. An elegant sample basket of our best perfumery will be sent to you for 5c. in stamps (to cover postage and packing).

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. A SCIENTIFIC BLENDING OF Extract of Meat with Fibrin and Albumen.

McKENNELL BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bells. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade.

McShane Bell Foundry. The Finest Grade of Bells. Chimes and Pans for Churches, Colleges, Towns, etc.

REV. FATHER LABELLE'S National Lottery OF COLONIZATION. Established under the Provisional Act, June 25, 1857, Cap. 26.

THE CABINET DE LECTURE PAROISSIALE. (Opposite the Montreal Seminary.) WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10 (1886) AT 2 P.M. Secure Tickets at Once.

EPP'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many heavy doctor's bills."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

NEW BOOK. "MISTAKES OF MODERN INFIDELS," by the Rev. Father Northridge, Parkhill, containing Evidences of Christianity and complete answer to Colonel Ingersoll.

McMORRIS BROS., CHICAGO ILL. ADVERTISING CONTRACTS MADE FOR THIS PAPER, which is kept on file at office of LORD & THOMAS.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada and New Foundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN MAIL.

1885-1886 Winter Arrangements—1886. The Allan Line are compiled of the following Double-Ended, Clyde-built IRON STEAMERS:

Liverpool Mail Line. Sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, from Portland on THURSDAYS, and from Halifax on SATURDAYS.

FROM HALIFAX: Carthage, Halifax, Montreal, Quebec, St. John's, N.S., Portland, Me., Boston, N.H., New York, N.Y., Philadelphia, Pa., Baltimore, Md., Washington, D.C., New Orleans, La., Havana, Cuba, St. Petersburg, Russia, London, England.

FROM PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL VIA HALIFAX: Carthage, Halifax, Montreal, Quebec, St. John's, N.S., Portland, Me., Boston, N.H., New York, N.Y., Philadelphia, Pa., Baltimore, Md., Washington, D.C., New Orleans, La., Havana, Cuba, St. Petersburg, Russia, London, England.

Newfoundland Line. The Steamers of the Halifax Mail Line, from Halifax to Liverpool via St. John's, N.S., are intended to be despatched.

Glasgow Line. During the season of Winter Navigation, a steamer will be despatched fortnightly from Glasgow for Halifax via St. John's, N.S., and from there for Montreal from Boston to Glasgow direct, as follows:

FROM PHILADELPHIA: Austral, Philadelphia, Montreal, Quebec, St. John's, N.S., Portland, Me., Boston, N.H., New York, N.Y., Philadelphia, Pa., Baltimore, Md., Washington, D.C., New Orleans, La., Havana, Cuba, St. Petersburg, Russia, London, England.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 237 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

DR. KANNON, C.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, N.Y., 219 St. Joseph street, opposite Colborne street.

HEALTH FOR ALL. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. The Great Purifier of the Blood. At present the leading medicine of the world.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers! It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt in meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address daily between the hours of 1 and 4, or by letter.

NEW BOOK. "MISTAKES OF MODERN INFIDELS," by the Rev. Father Northridge, Parkhill, containing Evidences of Christianity and complete answer to Colonel Ingersoll.

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BOOK NOTICES.

"SWEET CIOCLEY," OR, JOSIAH ALLEN AS A POLITICIAN. A new novel by Josiah Allen's wife. Over 100 illustrations.

Mias Marietta Holley, better known as Josiah Allen's wife, has given the reading public a most entertaining novel in the production of "Sweet Cicely."

"THE ELEAZAR." The December number contains two good stories, a "Christmas at Grandmother's," by Lots, and a "Con federate Christmas Tree," by Ray Montgomery.

"DAISY AND I," by M. G. L., whilst the Home Department is full of information in regard to current history, letter literature, mothers' questions, etc.

"THE SCHOLASTIC ANNUAL FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1886." Edited by Joseph A. Lyons, Notre Dame, Ind.

"NOTED SACRIFICES OF THE HOLY FACE." By M. L'Abbe Janvier. Translated from the French by P. P. Publishers, John Murphy & Co., Baltimore.

"THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW." The January number of this excellent Review contains a large number of articles from the pens of notable public men and able writers.

"THE CATHOLIC WORLD." The January number is an excellent one as may be judged from the table of contents.

"THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE." The January number of this popular periodical is up to its usual standard of excellence.

"CHRISTMAS AROUND SUMMERSIDE, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND." In this town, as in all other places, the festival of Christmas is looked forward to as a time of great joy, especially when we have the happiness of assisting at the Holy Mass.

"THE CHAIR OF PETER." By John Nicholas Murphy. Popular edition. Publishers, Burns & Oates, London, Eng., and the Catholic Propaganda Society, Barbary Street, New York.

"THE NEW YORK FASHION BAZAR." It is just what the ladies want. It is a mirror of style. Besides, it contains a number of stories and articles of an entertaining nature.

public, while its quaint and telling illustrations bring the scenes of that stirring period into singular nearness. "A Tribute to Thomas A. Hendricks," by Hon. James W. Gerard, is accompanied by a fine portrait of our late lamented Vice-President.

"THE NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAY—ITS ORIGIN AND OBSERVANCE." By the Editor, are delightful readings. The Hon. Horatio King contributed a portion of the humorous poem, entitled "The Blasphemous Races," and in "Re-prints" are to be found two letters, written in 1871, which we advise everybody to read.

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choir principally owe their present good state, is Sister Assumption. After Mass Father Boyd ascended the pulpit and delivered a very impressive sermon on the wonderful charity of our Divine Lord towards mankind; how He was pleased to be born in a humble stable on a cold winter's night, with nothing to keep Him warm but a few swaddling clothes, and the breath of two poor animals, and no one to comfort Him but the Blessed Virgin Mary His mother, and St. Joseph.

"IT TAKES BUT A LITTLE COURAGE TO GET RICH." The bright winter sky at New Orleans, La., on Dec. 15th, 1884, saw a strictly honest distribution of the 187th Grand Monthly and Extraordinary Drawing, conducted as usual entirely by Gen's G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va.

"RIBL RELIEF FUND." The committee in charge of the Ribl Relief Fund, acknowledge the following donations: Previously acknowledged 481 53; W. P. Healy, Marquette 10 00; Timothy Nester, 10 00; Peter White, 5 00; Alph. Bertrand, 5 00; J. A. Vannier, 2 00; A. W. Bernier, 2 00; A. Proulx, 1 00; W. R. Wright, 1 00; J. P. Dubé, 1 00; Louis S. Comtois, 1 00; L. F. Mailhot, 1 00; Ludger Larochelle, 1 00; J. B. Marleau, 1 00; St. Charles Parish, 13 00.

"LIBERTY AT LAST." St. John's, Nfld., Jan. 8.—Owing to an irregularity in the indictment the Riverboard proceedings have been delayed. The proceedings, however, have not been delayed by the judgment of the Supreme Court on motion of the King, Q. C., their Counsel, on all the number charges pending against them.

IRISH PARLIAMENTARY FUND.

Previously acknowledged \$1490 25 A Friend of the Cause, Oseola, Ont. 18 00 To the Editor of The Post: DEAR SIR.—Enclosed please find \$24.60 collected for the Irish Parliamentary Fund, with names of subscribers.

- M. J. O'Brien, contractor, Rentreew... \$5 00 Michael French, Rentreew... 2 00 S. O'Gorman, Rentreew... 1 00 Patrick Moran, jr., Rentreew... 1 00 James Barry, sr., Bagot... 2 00 James Barry, jr., Bagot... 1 00 Patrick Barry, Bagot... 1 00 John Condon, Bagot... 1 00 John McNulty, Bagot... 1 00 Charles McNulty, jr., Bagot... 1 00 James Reddy, Bagot... 1 00 Hugh McCaffrey, Bagot... 1 00 Patrick Kennedy, Bagot... 1 00 Patrick Kennally, Bagot... 50

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business in a wholesale way is yet of a holiday character. Still there is an improvement in some lines and merchants are being fairly paid. COAL.—The market is steady at the following prices delivered:—Stove, per 2,000 lbs., \$6.50 to 6.75; chestnut, do., \$6.25 to 6.50; egg, do., \$6 to 6.25; Scotch steam, per 2,240 lbs., \$5.25 to 5.50; Lower ports, do., \$4.25 to 4.50.

"FRUITS AND VEGETABLES." APPLES.—There is very little change to report in this market, a few round lots having changed hands at about previous rates, the range of prices being from \$2.00 to 2.25 for fair to good stock.

"DAIRY PRODUCE." BUTTER.—Choice Eastern Townships and Merriam's are scarce enough to command outside prices. Sales of 200 packages of fair to good Western are reported in two lots at 10 1/2 and 12 1/2 respectively.

"COUNTRY PRODUCE." EGGS.—The weather, receipts and prices, have been in favor of the buying interest, and the market may be called easy, limited selling.

OUT OF WORK!

Any married man with children, widow, single woman, or girl out of employment, can advertise in our column free of charge this week.

Parties wishing to do so will please send their name and address, stating what kind of work they can do best, or call and give their name at our store between half-past five and six o'clock. Ask for Enquiry Office. S. CARSLY.

FOUND.

Found on the counter, a short time since, a Sealskin Muff. The owner can have it by calling at our Parcel Office. S. CARSLY.

STRAYED.

Left in our Store, last week, a black and tan Collie Dog, which has been turned out several times, but returns to the Store. The owner will please call for him. S. CARSLY.

SILKS! SILKS!

In order to increase our Sales we have decided to sell all our BLACK and COLORED DRESS SILKS at immense reduction. Every piece of Silk will be reduced in price for Monday, the 11th.

S. CARSLY, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, MONTREAL.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

Tickets only \$5.00. Shares in proportion. L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-simile of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

Capital Prize, \$75,000.

Table with 2 columns: Prize Amount and Number of Tickets. Includes categories like CAPITAL PRIZE, 2 PRIZES OF \$5,000, 10 PRIZES OF \$1,000, etc.

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter.

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MARRIED. EDWARDS—PLUNKETT.—In this city, on the 7th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Father Dowd, Joseph Edwards to Miss Mary Plunkett.

DIED. DOLBECK.—On the 8th instant, Mr. Honor Dolbeck, aged 61 years, Quebec.

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