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THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC

Sermon Delivered by the Rev. T. J. Ganney, of Worcester, Mass., at the Solemn Opening of the Sixteenth Annual Convention of the C. S. A. of America, at Notre Dame, Ind., August 4, 1886.

"Take then courage and show thyself a man."—III Kings, 4, 2.

May it please your Grace, Brother Delegates, Dearly Beloved Brethren:—I congratulate you upon this auspicious opening of your 16th Annual Convention in this University city of the West. I congratulate you upon the splendid organization which you represent, which sends you here to look into one another's faces, to meet the friendly smiles and kind words of brethren, to consult as to the means and methods best adapted to promote the ends of your Union. You come to raise again your voice in no uncertain tones against a giant evil, warning men of its closeness to their doors, and showing them the means by which to protect themselves from its ravages. Brother Delegates, all men agree that intemperance is a great evil. All men agree that this evil is in every community, but not all seem to realize that no one can claim that for him it has no dangers, or from them there is no need of interest. Intemperance erects in our midst a monument, in the presence of which all the monuments of men pale into insignificance. It is not granite, nor marble, nor bronze, but it is crime committed by it; poverty and destitution wrought by it; jails, lunatic asylums, orphan homes filled by it; faith ruined, religion robbed, souls lost, homes shattered, communities paralyzed, men degraded. Look at it, this monument of intemperance, as Babel-like, it fills the earth and raises itself against Heaven, threatening the destruction of God Himself. Yes, Brother Delegates, intemperance is a scourge, a plague, a foulness in society, destroying more men than Asiatic pestilence or the horrors of war. It wages an unceasing, an unrelenting war upon man, and a ceaseless, unrelenting force must meet it and attempt its destruction. Intemperance is a monster fiend, threatening man, the home, society, and the Church. The home and society must unite for protection, while the Church blesses and aids the union, which is but a co-operator in her work. What greater enemy has man a being created by God for God, endowed by God with all the faculties necessary to know the good and the true, to love the beautiful, to enjoy life in its best gifts, and, by fidelity to truth, to purchase the inheritance of God? Intemperance clutches the mind and renders it unfit to know the truth. It weakens the will and renders it unable to follow the good. It makes the man, ordinarily intelligent, a babbling fool; it makes the man, ordinarily pure of speech, and reverent of manner, obscene and blasphemous; it makes the man ordinarily obedient to law and reason, a violator of all law and the most unreasonable of men. It wastes man's energy by which his daily bread is earned; it paralyzes industry and makes providence and beggary. In a word, it takes man, whom God made little less than the angels, and degrades him beneath the brute. Intemperance is truly the enemy of man. But man lives not for himself alone; he is a social being. At his advent into the world, he finds himself in the home. He is child and parent. Home! home! how sweet the memories evoked, how tender the affections formed! How like the ivy the traditions that are lasting cling around it! Home, which is but heaven in miniature, a little kingdom wherein are learned the first lessons of manhood, where is found man's first happiness. As the home, so the State. Home is the nursery of true citizens and brave soldiers. To enjoy and possess home, good laws are demanded; to protect and defend home, true courage and bravery are needed. Yes, indeed, the strength of nationality, the vigor of citizenship, the bulwark of country are all in the homes of the land whence go forth men with intelligence and morality to shape the laws that govern them, to observe the laws made for them, and to avert the dangers that threaten them. Intemperance is the great enemy, the great curse of the home. The traveller who has visited scenes of devastation wrought by temper and torrent has seen the wrecks of homes laid waste even in the midst of bounteous, beautiful nature and busy, prosperous industry. He has seen the roof torn from many a cottage by cruel war; villages depopulated by giant famines; peasantry scattered by the iron rule of despotic land laws. But torrent and temper, war and famine—aye, even the iniquities of tyrants, all combined, have not strewn along the highways of life such wrecks of homes as those caused by intemperance. Intemperance uses the family itself as the instrument by which to destroy the home. How many parents sworn to defend the home have been led by intemperance to destroy it! How many children sent by God as angels of the hearth have been changed to demons? Never until the great reckoning day will man know what a curse intemperance is to the home. If this nursery of the State, this source of true manhood, this mould of character, produce bad men or weak men, the State is endangered thereby. For man finds himself in society face to face with duties as well as rights. On him devolves the duty of giving to the State his best intelligence to shape its laws, his greatest activity to develop the resources of nature, his entire being to contribute to his own happiness and the welfare of his fellowmen. How can the intemperate man fulfil these duties with an intellect dulled, an activity wasted, an evil, an unhappy life? Is he not rather a burden where he should be a protection, a destroyer where he should be a preserver? Intemperance forces the State to increased expenditures for poor-houses, asylums and

jails, where the wretches reined by drink and the childhood uncared for, as a result of drink, may be housed and nourished. Society then has an interest in any organization against the demon of intemperance, and no man can say it does not affect him, for what injures the body politic injures every member.

What shall we say of the Church? Placed on earth to save men; planted near the home to assist it in the formation of the good man and the true citizen, where does it meet with difficulties? where does it find the greatest—yes, the insurmountable obstacle? In intemperance, which neutralizes its efforts, paralyzes its energy, disgraces its garments. It alone defies God, renders the Blood of Jesus Christ valueless, places a barrier between sin and grace which not even the Almighty power of God can remove, for it destroys the will; and God who made us without our will does not save us except in our co-operation. The strong words of the Plenary Council of Baltimore tell us the cry of agony from the heart of the Church against this plague. This is an age of organization. On every side men and God are gathered for mutual relief, for political ambition and for good or evil designs. Did ever men have greater reason for organization than that given by the danger of intemperance? Shall we not band together to battle the giant, to defend our homes and our manhood against their arch enemy? Our Union, based upon the great cardinal principle of Temperance, urges men of the Gospel to counsel Total Abstinence and bids them enter the ranks of the Temperance crusaders and save the Holy Land from a tyranny worse than that of the Moslem. This Union is Catholic, and warfare against evil; it teaches not to re-ye upon man, but upon God. It gathers you to the altar; it encircles you with the network of the divine esonemy; it opens to you the treasures of Heaven; it strengthens you with the Blood of the Saviour. It warns you against the heretical teachings of sect; aries who make a religion of temperance. It tells you that temperance is not the moral code, but only one of the many virtues you should practise; that the pledge is not a charm, but an aid; that it is not cowardice, but true courage. Men may sneer at you, call you hypocrites and fanatics. These names are not new—this scorn is as old as virtue. All men who labor against an evil; all men who denounce a great wrong; all men who struggle for the liberation of society must expect the hatreds of men whose lives are not in sympathy with them.

Brother Delegates, we are on hallowed ground, beneath these shades of learning, within the walls of the great University whence go forth men armed for the battle of life, educators, teachers, reformers. May we not catch inspiration from these surroundings? Are you not educators, teachers, apostles, commissioned to educate and evangelize, spreading the gospel of total abstinence everywhere. Reform is the want of the hour—reform in politics, reform in State, reform in public life—you are reformers not self-constituted but under the guidance of the only true Reformers to whom alone the Saviour said: "Go, teach all nations." To you, society may look for relief in her contest with political dishonesty and impurity. To you, labor in its great battle should extend a friendly hand, for temperance is labor's best friend. May your deliberations here be blessed by God and men. May the Church find in them assistance in her great work. Be men, have courage. Be true to your principle and you will be men. Character, which is the badge of manhood, will be built upon the basis of manly, be undimmed in your fight against the saloon which threatens your home. Have no compact with intemperance, a curse, woe to him who yields to it. The saloon that breeds it is the nursery of evil; raise your hand against it. Cling closely to the Church, frequent the Sacrament and have recourse to prayer. An your life in Temperance will pass in God's love, and when you pass away to God men will say, He had courage, he was a true man.

FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE HOMELESS.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY BY THE BURSTING OF A RIVER EMBANKMENT.—FAMINE STARVING THE AFFLICTED PEOPLE IN THE FACE.

MANDALAY, Aug. 24.—One of the embankments of the Irrawaddy river burst in this city yesterday. The breach was sixty yards in length. So rapid was the flow of water that in a few moments the whole district was flooded from four to twenty feet deep. Engineers at once cut a dam south of the city to allow the waters to subside, but the result of this manoeuvre is as yet unknown. Fifty thousand persons are to-day homeless in the city, their houses and possessions having been either submerged or destroyed. A number of persons were drowned by the sudden in-rush of the water, but how many has not yet been ascertained. The flooded district had within its territory many of the flood and supply stores, and all of these were swept away. The result will be an approach to famine among the homeless population. The river will not fall sufficiently to permit any attempts at a reconstruction of the broken embankment until November.

FRANCE, THE VATICAN, AND CHINA.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—It is stated that the Pope has accepted the proposal of France to send Mgr. Agabardi temporarily to Peking to study conjointly with the representatives of France and China the conditions for a permanent nunciature to China.

AN EVICTION ABANDONED.

DUBLIN, Aug. 27.—At Donoughmore, County Cork, to-day, a party of military and police set to evict a number of tenants were savagely attacked with stones by a mob of natives, and the task had to be abandoned after one tenant had been evicted.

MR. GLADSTONE'S BROCHURE

HE TELLS HOW THE HOME RULE IDEA GREW WITH HIM.

Lessons of the Late Elections.—Ireland's Position Much Stronger than Ever Before.—He Scorns the Idea of Separation.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Mr. Gladstone's brochure on the Irish question was published to-day. It contains fifty-eight pages, and is similar in the excellence of its style to Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Bulgarian atrocities. The brochure is under two heads. The first is the "History of an Idea," in which Mr. Gladstone summarizes the following conditions under which alone, in his view, home rule became possible:—First, the abandonment of the hope that Parliament could serve as a possible legislative instrument for Ireland; second, the unequivocal and constitutional demand of the Irish members; third, the possibility of dealing with Scotland in a similar way in circumstances of equal and equally clear desire. Mr. Gladstone then passes on to

PARLIAMENT WOULD STUMBLE AND WRITE UNDER ITS CONSTANTLY ACCUMULATING BURDENS, OR TO PRODUCE THAT IT WOULD EVENTUALLY PROVE INCAPABLE OF MEETING THE WANTS OF IRELAND.

Mr. Gladstone then goes on to point out that during all the earlier years of his public life the alternatives were repeal on the one hand and the relief of Ireland from grievances. It was not possible, he says, at that time to prognosticate how in a short time Parliament would stumble and write under its constantly accumulating burdens, or to pronounce that it would eventually prove incapable of meeting the wants of Ireland. Evidently there was a period when Irish patriotism, as represented by O'Connell, looked favorably upon this alternate policy and had no fixed conclusion as to the absolute necessity for measures formed in justice to Ireland might possibly suffice to meet the necessities of the case. It was as early as 1871, Mr. Gladstone says, that he took the first step towards placing the controversy on its true basis. He opposed Mr. Butt's scheme because the alternative described in the last paragraph had not been exhausted, but even at that time he did not close the door against a recognition of the question in a different state of things, for instead of denouncing the idea of home rule as one in its essence destructive of the unity of the Empire, in the following words he accepted the assurance given to the contrary: "Let me do the promoters of this movement the fullest justice, always speaking under the conviction as they most emphatically declare, and as I fully believe them, that the union of these kingdoms under Her Majesty is to be maintained, but that Parliament is to be broken up." Similarly in 1874 Mr. Gladstone accepted without qualification the principle that home rule had no necessary connection with separation. Coming to the electoral campaign of 1885 Mr. Gladstone says his great object was to do nothing to hinder the prosecution of the question by the Tories, but to use his best efforts to impress the public mind with the importance and urgency of the question.

LESSONS FROM THE ELECTIONS.

In the second portion of the pamphlet Mr. Gladstone begins drawing certain lessons from the elections as they affect the Liberal party. He estimates the loss to the Liberal party from the Unionists' schism at two-sevenths of the whole, but this fraction is distributed, he points out, very unequally among the classes. It has commanded five-sixths, he says, of the Liberal peers, but not more than one-twentieth of the Liberal workingmen. Mr. Gladstone points out that even now the Tories have failed to secure an absolute majority, and draws the final conclusion that at the first moment Liberalism is again united it must become predominant in Parliament. Mr. Gladstone

SEES FURTHER GROUND FOR HOME

In the statement that has already taken place in the Tory opposition. "We have no more potent language," he says, "no more of the Hottentots, and no more of the famous twenty years during which Parliament was to grant special powers for firm government in Ireland, and at the end of which time in a larger or less degree the coercive laws might be repealed and measures of local self-government be entertained." Mr. Gladstone then goes on to point out that the Unionists are already pledged to an immediate and large concession, many of them on such a scale that they give to their death the name of home rule, declaring themselves favorable to its principle and only opposed to the awkward and perverse manner in which it was handled by the late administration. "Look at the question," Mr. Gladstone continues, "which way we will. The course of Irish self-government lies and moves, and can hardly fail to receive more life, more propulsion, from the hands of those who have been its successful opponents in one of its particular forms. It will arise as a wounded warrior sometimes arises on the field of battle, and stab to the heart some soldier of the victorious army who had been exulting over him." Mr. Gladstone then looks at

THE ELECTIONS FROM A GEOGRAPHICAL POINT OF VIEW.

He points out that even in the case of England what we have is not really a refusal,

but is only a slower acknowledgment. The effect of all this on Ireland he describes as follows: "All the currents of the political atmosphere as between the two islands have been cleansed and sweetened. For Ireland now knows what she never has known before, that even under her defeat a deep rift of division runs all through the English nation in her favor; that there is not throughout the land a parish or village where there are not hearts beating in unison with her heart, where there are not minds earnestly bent on the acknowledgment and permanent establishment of her claims to national existence."

UNDER THESE HAPPY CIRCUMSTANCES

what is there, Mr. Gladstone goes on to ask, in separation that would tend to make it advantageous to Ireland? As an island with many hundreds of miles of coast, with a weak marine and a people far more military than nautical in its habits, of small population, and limited in her present resources, why should she expose herself to the risks of invasion and to the certainty of an enormous cost in the creation and maintenance of a navy for defence rather than remain under the shield of the greatest maritime power in the world, bound by every consideration of honor and interest to guard her. Why should she be supposed desirous to forego the advantage of absolute community of trade with the greatest of all commercial countries, to become an alien to the market which consumes (say) nine-tenths of her produce, and instead of using the broad and universal paths of enterprise now open to her, to carve out for herself new and narrow ways as a third-rate state? Mr. Gladstone next deals with

THE PURCHASE AND SALE OF LAND

in Ireland, and at the outset acknowledges that the most powerful agent in bringing about the defeat of the Government was the aversion to the Land Bill, put to scorn by those for whose benefit it was in a great part designed, having been deadly to both, he thinks it his duty explicitly to acknowledge that the sentence which has gone forth for the severance of the two measures is irrevocable and the twinning which has been for the time disastrous to the hopes of Ireland exists no longer. At the same time he hopes the partnership between the enemies of home rule and the enemies of the Land bill which brought about the result may now be dissolved. Mr. Gladstone believes a measure of self-government not less extensive than the proposal of 1886 will be ultimately carried. "Nor is it for me," he says, "to conjecture whether in this, as in so many other cases, the enemies of the measure are the persons designed finally to guide its triumphant procession to the capital."

IN CONCLUSION MR. GLADSTONE SAYS:

"If I am not egregiously wrong in all that has been said, Ireland has now lying before her a broad and even way in which to walk to the consummation of her wishes. Before her eyes is opened that same path of constitutional and peaceful action of steady, free and full discussion which has led England and Scotland to the achievement of all their pacific triumphs."

GLADSTONE'S PAMPHLET.

A POSTSCRIPT CRITICIZING THE CONSERVATIVE IRISH POLICY, WHICH IS DECLARED PERILOUS AND INADQUATE.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Irish question ends with a postscript, dated August 22. It is as follows: "Since these pages were written the principal intentions of the ministers in respect to Ireland have been announced. The statesmen who in January deemed coercive measures an absolute necessity, do not now propose them, although agrarian crime has rather increased and Ireland has been perturbed (so they said) by the proposal of home rule. This is a heavy blow to coercion and a marked sign of progress. I am concerned to say that on no other head do the announcements supply any cause for congratulation;

1. Large Irish subjects, ripe for treatment, are to be referred to commissions of enquiry. This is a policy (while social order is in question) of almost indefinite delay.

2. Moreover, while a commission is to enquire whether the rates of judicial rents are, or are not, such as can be paid, the aid of the law for levying the present rents in November has been specially and emphatically promised. This is a marked discouragement to remissions of rent and a powerful stimulus to evictions.

3. A state has been sketched of imposing upon the State the payment of a million required to meet the difference between the actual rents and what the land can fairly bear. This project is in principle radically bad, and it would be an act of rapine on the treasury of the country.

4. Whereas, the greatest evil of Ireland is that its managerial and administrative systems are felt to be other than Irish, no proposal is made for the reconstruction of what is known as the Dublin Castle government.

5. It is proposed to spend large sums of public money on public works of all kinds for the material development of Ireland under English authority and Dublin Castle administration. This plan is in the highest degree wasteful. It is unjust to the British taxpayer, and it is an obvious attempt to divert the Irish nation by pecuniary inducement from its honorable aim of national self-government, and will, as such, be resented.

6. The institution of local government in Ireland to what may at this moment be desired for Great Britain, is just to none of our nationalities, rests upon no recognized principle, and is especially an unjust limitation of the Irish national desire. In my opinion such a policy for dealing with the Irish question ought not to be and cannot be adopted.

FRANCE'S FUTURE.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—Jules Simon has published a letter in which he predicts that France will eventually become a conservative republic which he declares to be the only stable government for Frenchmen.

JUSTIN M'CARHTHY'S LETTER.

Irish Landlords Not to be Bought at the Parliamt. Me Cost—The Debate on Mr. Parnell's Amendment—Confusion in the Benches.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, WESTMINSTER, August 29, 1886.

The debate on Mr. Parnell's Amendment, which came to a close at about one this morning, was one of the most powerful and best sustained we have had in the House of Commons for many years. Parnell's speech was singularly impressive, and was acknowledged such by all who listened to it. Mr. Gladstone at his best—I mean his best of recent years—Chamberlain's bitter, spiteful and malignant speech was, as a mere piece of Parliamentary polemic and rhetoric, the finest display he has ever made. Labouchere was delightfully sarcastic and droll. I cannot say anything higher in praise of Sexton than to declare that while everybody was awaiting his speech with the most intense anxiety no one was disappointed with it when it came.

A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

Of course, the amendment was defeated by a large majority. That was expected, and was, indeed, inevitable. Mr. Gladstone and many other Liberals, who avowed themselves favorable to the principle of the amendment, abstained from voting on the ground that it would not be reasonable to ask too much from the government at the very moment of their coming into office. Two of our Irish members are away in America. One other, who was abstained from voting and even from taking his seat in the formal sense of the word, because he was advised on the best legal authority that by taking his seat for the county which lately elected him he might prejudice his claim to be declared elected on petition of the sitting member for an Ulster city, which he contested at the general election. The actual members, therefore, who voted for Parnell's amendment do not by means represent the number of men in the Commons who favor its object.

A LOST CAUSE.

One great result of the debate is that the Irish landlords' chances of being bought out at the cost of the ratepayers of the three kingdoms are gone forever. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Irish question, which has just been published, makes it clear that he will never again try an attempt to buy out the Irish landlords. "Their sands are fast running out," he said in his speech in the Commons last session. His pamphlet now declares in substance that their sands have run out.

In the Commons this session one sees a curious sight. As most of our readers know, what is called the front Opposition bench, the bench which faces the Treasury bench, on which Ministers sit—is usually occupied by members of the Government which has latest gone out of office.

CONUSION IN THE BENCHES.

Men who come into office occupy the Treasury bench, while the men turned out occupy the front opposition bench. This time, however, Harrington and Chamberlain, who helped to turn out Gladstone's Government, insisted on the right to sit on the front Opposition bench, on the ground that they are still Liberals, still members of Gladstone's party in their general principles, and were members of Gladstone's government. The result of this resolve has been that men ranged side by side on the same bench got up and denounced each other with all the fervor of political rivalry, fury and personal hate. Chamberlain stands up just beside John Morley and rattles at Morley as if the two had been lifelong opponents. Harcourt gets up and declaims away vigorously and vehemently at Chamberlain, who is sitting on the same bench and just under his eyes.

A CONVENIENT BARRIER.

I remember Disraeli once humorously complaining to the House of Gladstone's energy of invective, and observing, amid the lighted laughter of the House, that he was often glad to remember that a very solid piece of furniture stood between the right honorable gentleman and himself. That solid piece of furniture was a table placed between the Treasury and the Opposition benches, covered with reference books, standing orders and big despatch boxes. But now, in the new divisions of parties, the protection of a solid piece of furniture is not always of any avail. If in some future debate Chamberlain should sting Harcourt into unquenchable fury, there is no barrier between the two men—nothing to prevent Harcourt simply falling with all his vast bulk and weight upon the slender form of the hapless Chamberlain and crushing him out of existence.

POSSIBLE POLEMICS.

Once in the course of his speech, on Thursday, Chamberlain was interrupted by some remark from a former colleague in office, Henry Fowler. Chamberlain got angry, and, looking sharply at Fowler, who was sitting on the same bench quite near, said the remark was nonsense. Suppose, now, that Fowler had lost his temper, what barrier was there to prevent him from addressing his remonstrance to Chamberlain's left eye? Something will have to be done, I think.

In days long past it used to be the way with the men of the different parties to sit side by side. Many a time did Sir Robert Walpole and Pulteney pitch into each other from the seltsame bench; but our generation has never before seen anything of the kind. It adds immensely to the oddity of the whole condition of things.

PERSONAL ELEMENTS.

Perhaps when Chamberlain is backing up the Tories and denouncing the Irish Nationalists, when Harcourt is thundering for Home Rule, and speaking as if he rather preferred Parnell to his own brother, it is but natural

that there should be some curious novelty in the outward aspects of the debate. Harcourt is a strange man. He made a very powerful speech last night. I do not know what he ever spoke so powerfully before. Probably he is spirited on now by a fresh hope of the succession of the Liberal leadership, which at one time seemed lost to him forever. Now that Harrington, Chamberlain and Dilke are out of the way, his chance shines again. This probably animated him with added power. I wish any one could think that Harcourt is sincere, but if any one does think anything of the kind I certainly never heard any one say it.

JUSTIN M'CARHTHY.

THE IRISH DELEGATES.

Their Departure from New York and Opinions on Ireland's Prospects.

Previous to the departure from New York of Messrs. William O'Brien, John Redmond and John Deasy, the Irish delegate to the Chicago Convention, they were interviewed by a Telegram reporter, and spoke without reserve on the outlook for Home Rule. "If we brought back no other tidings," said Mr. O'Brien, "than the triumph of harmony in the National Convention, we will have a mighty weapon against the Salisbury Government. The English people had been so educated by the calamities of the Irish press concerning the Irish Nationalists in America that they looked for nothing but a grand upheaval at Chicago.

"Will the English people now take a lesson from these calamities, in your opinion?" "I am glad you put the question in that shape. It is only within the past few years that sensible, cool-headed Englishmen, who are not controlled altogether by prejudice, began to realize how badly they were fooled—I believe I am now using an Americanism to which I was beginning to get accustomed—by the persistent lying of the British press in matters concerning Ireland, and whether here or on the other side of the Atlantic. Now, what was the result? The magnificent uprising of 1,400,000 voters in England, Wales, and Scotland, who declared that Ireland had been so grievously wronged that she should have the opportunity now to legislate for herself. It is in behalf of that large class of voters, to a great extent, that we are pleading for our countryman's harmony in the Chicago attitude.

"Did John F. Finerty's attitude take you by surprise?"

"I regard Mr. Finerty as a noble Roman to use the old expression. He yielded for the sake of harmony. I feel bound to say that the accounts of imminent disruption in the Convention and all that was said to our countryman's face was greatly exaggerated. Finerty was one of the last men to bid adieu with a firm grasp of the hand. So much for the information of the British press. The entire controversy was a question that has been described in the American press as one of methods. The issue has now been happily settled, much to the chagrin of the Salisbury Ministry and the advocates of reneged coercion.

"And the outlook?" "Ireland's cause was never so hopeful. We will not recede an inch, but put us forward. The news of the evictions in Ireland was distressing to all of us, but we hope for a best during the coming winter, when the lay doctors will exact the last penny and best, backed up by a scientific Tory policy. How long it will last I dare not venture to predict."

LETTER OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT FROM MR. T. HARRINGTON, M. P.

We have been requested to publish the accompanying letter from Mr. T. Harrington (for Mr. Parnell), acknowledging receipt of the two remittances made last month to the Irish National League, by Mr. Edward Murphy, treasurer, amounting to £20 9s 0d (over \$85,000), contributions of the Irish people of Montreal and vicinity, to the Irish Parliamentary Fund. The letter is as follows:—

THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE, 43 GPO OFFICE STREET Upper, DUBLIN, 7th Aug., 1886.

DEAR MR. MURPHY, Mr. Parnell has requested me to acknowledge the receipt of your favors of the 18th July, enclosing original draft for £200 (six hundred pounds), and of the 21st July, enclosing duplicate for same, with original draft for the sum of £20 9s 0d.

Owing to the pressure cast upon Mr. Parnell by the general election, he was not able to get through a great portion of the correspondence I had had come upon him during that period; and he has asked me to explain to you that this pressure rendered it impossible for him to reply earlier to your kind and encouraging communications.

I beg to request that you will convey to our friends in Montreal the assurance of our warm thanks for their generous offerings, and for the management that they gave us at this most critical period of our struggle.

Believe me, Dear Mr. Murphy, Yours faithfully, T. HARRINGTON.

EDWARD MURPHY, Esq., General Treasurer Irish Parliamentary Fund, Montreal.

THE POPE AND SOCIALISM.

VIENNA, Aug. 27.—The Pope, in an encyclical letter to the bishops of Hungary on the occasion of the recent *Reses* at Buda, deplores the spread of naturalism, rationalism, divisions and sects, and says the Church alone can effectually cope with Socialism. It is essential, therefore, that the Church should enjoy full liberty. The Pope exhorts the episcopate to guard the sanctity of the marriage ties, and to enlighten the faithful on the evils of civil marriages and the illegitimate character of marriages between Catholics and those who are not Christians. The Pope approves of the rejection by the Hungarian Diet of the bill to legalize marriages between Jews and Christians, and condemns neutral and mixed Christians.

WE SHOULD BRUI OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time invades the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and in fact, the entire granular system; and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death greets him in relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted. Do you have a constant pain or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes yellowing? Does a thick, sticky mucus gather about the gums and teeth in the morning, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the sides and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there constipation? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they formant the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the utter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a reliable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, K.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel's Curative Syrup.

The people of Canada speak confirming the above. RICHMOND CORNWALL, N.B., Jan. 10, 1886. Dear Sir, I wish to inform you the good your Syrup has done me. I thought at one time I would be better dead than alive, but had the luck to find one of your almanacs and read the advertisement for your Syrup. I tried one bottle and found my health so much improved that I continued it until now I feel like a new man. I have taken several bottles. Every body here speaks well of it. JOSEPH WARD, Wood Corners, N.B.

SPRINGFIELD, N.B., Oct. 16, 1886. J. WHITE, Limited. Gives good satisfaction where Gent's-Siegel's Syrup is used. (where the cure is used. One case of a miracle) was greatly benefited by your medicine. Your respectfully, J. G. G. GARRISON.

STEVENSVILLE, WELLS CO., Ont., Feb. 17, 1884. A. J. WHITE, I commenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my family a short time since. I was then afflicted with a sick headache, weak stomach, pain in my left side, often attended with a cough, but am now fast gaining my health; my neighbors are also astonished at the results of your medicine. Yours, etc., MANASSEH E. DEAM.

FREDERICTON, N.B. A. J. WHITE, Limited. Gentlemen—Your medicine has done more for me than any doctor ever did, and I would not be without it. Yours truly, PATRICK MCCORMY.

FRONT LAKES, Ont., May 12, 1885. J. WHITE, Limited. (Gentlemen)—Your medicine is just what is needed here for disordered liver. When I was in London, the doctors there said I was "one man," and advised me to travel. I did so, and came across Seigel's Syrup, which cured me entirely by continuing to use it, which proved that sometimes the best of skill is not always the only hope. Yours truly, W. J. ROBERTSON, Evangelist.

ALBERT BRIDGE, N.S., May 16, 1885. J. WHITE, Limited. Gentlemen—I am now using Seigel's Syrup for Dyspepsia, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for that complaint. It is a precious boon to any one afflicted with indigestion. Yours truly, WM. BURKE.

SOUTH BAY, Ont., Dec. 7, 1885. Sir, I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been cured by your Syrup and pills. I suffered for twelve years with indigestion and constipation of the bowels, vomiting, and pain in the stomach, which caused great pain. I tried several good physicians, none of whom were able to give me any relief. I tried several patent medicines, some of them giving relief for the time being, but you could see that I was discouraged, and it was with little faith that I commenced to take your Syrup and pills. I started with your medicine about one year ago and have taken it in about a dozen bottles. I did not get some little time to stop the vomiting, but I say that now my health is greatly improved. I will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from stomach complaints. I can give you the names of several others if you wish. You may print this if you wish, as it may be of some use to helping some other sufferer. LEWIS WALDRAN.

SOUTH BAY, Ontario. Proprietors: A. J. White (Limited), 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C. Branch office: 47 St. James Street, Montreal. For sale by every druggist in Montreal.

EVICTIONS IN IRELAND. DUBLIN, August 22.—Evictions at Gweedore, in the district of Donegal, have been concluded. The total amount of rents concerned does not exceed £50 yearly. There were 150 policemen and bailiffs and sixty cars and boats engaged for eleven days in the proceedings, at a cost of £100 a day. The scenes were pitiful, the people being steeped in poverty.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN. You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE GOVERNMENT'S OPPOSITION. LONDON, Aug. 21.—In the Commons last night Churchill announced that the Government would oppose all notices of motion and private member's bills in order to prolong the session. Labouchere occasioned laughter by asking if the Government would agree to refer such bills to a Royal Commission.

A Most Liberal Offer. THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, etc. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"You are here, you mountain spirit!" said the old gentleman, kissing the pale suffering face of Lucy who was with him a great favorite. "I am jealous of your grandpa," cried Gertrude, coming forward with her sisters to receive the coveted carriage. "No! my little girls are never jealous of anybody," said their grandfather. "There is no jealousy where there is no preference; here, my little Mary," he continued, giving a double share to this youngest and most beautiful of Mrs. D'Arcy's daughters. "I am sure there is no jealousy, father," said Louis D'Arcy; "but I am not quite so sure about there being no preference in Mary's case."

While the gentlemen were shaking hands with the venerable hero of the day, Gaston, who rode up with Mrs. D'Arcy, and Mrs. Hutchinson, two ladies in their own carriage, the former following on horseback with Frank Hutchinson, Lucy's only brother.

Mr. Hutchinson was a good type of the man of his class, tall, strongly built, with a head of curly gray hair, bronzed, hard features, dark, restless eyes, that expressed in quick succession wrath, fierce resolution, and a great goodness and kindness. He had all beneath him with respect. But with all his natural firmness and imperiousness, he was more loved than feared by his dependants. He was never known to forsake a friend, to betray a secret, to go back of his word, or to flinch from the consequences of his own private course or political principles. He was wrong in some things, extreme in many, and honest in all. He was an ambitious man, though not one who could ever sacrifice his conscience to his ambition. He neglected his own domestic affairs, the government of his large household and the management of his estate, to what he called the public welfare, which meant in reality the interests of his party in Congress. For, the clever men who lead in politics always know how to use the honest zeal and conscientious convictions of their followers for their own selfish ends.

Mrs. Hutchinson, a refined, sensitive, delicate woman, with a warm and faithful heart, was much loved and much trusted by her husband, but not much feared by her numerous slaves, who played upon her natural gentleness of disposition, and profited by her weak health to have things pretty much their own way. Frank, her only son, was a young man of splendid physique and rare natural abilities. But Mr. Hutchinson's continual absence from home, and his devotion to political matters, having left him but little opportunity or inclination to direct his son's studies or watch his intellectual and moral development, Frank was allowed to grow up without proper culture or wholesome restraint. The overseer on the estate, a clever but unprincipled fellow, taught the boy to drink, and fostered and fed the dread propensity as he passed from boyhood to youth. When Frank was sent to grammar school, far away from home, and afterward to college, his fatal passion waxed stronger, as well from the example and encouragement of his associates, as from the unlimited amount of money he young fellow could command. Thus did one noxious vice, as it grew up with him, choke or overshadow all the young man's native virtues. He only returned to his home during vacation time, to be the tyrant of his mother and sister, the scourge of the servants, and the scandal of the neighborhood.

Mr. Hutchinson, from whom the fond and weak mother concealed the worst features of these excesses, hoped that they would wear away with age; and that once engaged in the serious business of life, his son would form both more honorable associations and more gentlemanly habits. These hopes were, indeed, to be realized, as we shall see, but not through the means contemplated by the over-indulgent parent. To his sister Lucy, many years his younger, Frank Hutchinson had, up to the moment at which we meet them both, been a terror and a shame. The child inherited the great qualities of both her parents, together with her mother's sensitiveness and weakly disposition. At the age of nine her brother, in a half-tipsy frolic, forced her to ride with him on horseback across the swollen Tealca, and, as the frightened animal that bore them missed his footing in mid-stream, both Frank and Lucy were only saved from drowning by a miracle. From the effects of this accident Lucy did not recover for several years. The shock and the long exposure to the icy-cold water brought on a slow fever, with pneumonia. This, with the constant unhappiness caused to her mother by Frank's ill-conduct, preyed fearfully on the little girl's spirits and retarded her growth. She was only saved from the most fatal consequences by the friendship of Mrs. D'Arcy, and by Rose's sisterly care of her. Indeed the warm affection which bound to each other the two ladies, was, after her husband's unfeeling love, Mrs. Hutchinson's great happiness in life. And Rose D'Arcy's presence was to Lucy as necessary as the sunlight to the flower.

Such were the neighbors Fairview sent to Fairy Dell on that bright May morning. As Mr. Hutchinson sprung lightly from his carriage, and helped his pale, but lovely companion out, Mrs. D'Arcy and Rose hastened to welcome her.

"Well, my patriarch of the hills!" exclaimed the Congressman, as he flew up the steps of the porch; "may we see you as erect and fresh as this, ten years hence? I see, my wife would not wait till dinner-time to present you in person her congratulations."

"I know of old old Mr. Hutchinson's goodness," replied Mr. D'Arcy, advancing and welcoming heartily the lady herself; "as well as I have proved her husband's truth and friendship."

"That is the most precious compliment I have received in my life," said Hutchinson, as he again shook his friend's hand. "And I know it is a well-deserved compliment," added Mrs. D'Arcy. "Dear father means even more than he says."

"Ah, Frank, how tall we've grown!" said Mr. D'Arcy, as young Hutchinson came up to present his respects. "You will soon outstrip Gaston if you continue."

"They are of nearly the same age," said Frank's mother; "only six months difference, I believe."

The difference in stature and character between the two young men was soon apparent enough, as Gaston hastened toward his grandfather, seized the outstretched hand, and kissed it again and again, with a reverence and a fervor that struck all present. Mr. D'Arcy, however, was well-acquainted to such demonstrations of filial piety from his favorite grandson. Favorite, assuredly, he deserved to be, that splendid specimen of young manhood, taller a good deal than Frank Hutchinson, taller even than his father and grandfather, wonderfully like these in features and expression, and reflecting on his broad brow and in his deep brown eyes the innocence and

strength, which lay at the bottom of his many great qualities.

Mr. D'Arcy retained in both of his hands of his boy, pressing them with a warmth what Gaston well understood though not a syllable was uttered by either. Meanwhile the whole group of parents and children were mixed up of the broad veranda or of the adjoining lawn, awaiting some of them impatiently, the signal for breakfast.

"At length Mrs. D'Arcy's major-domo came to say that breakfast was on the table. 'I am at your service, my dear,' said Mr. D'Arcy to his daughter-in-law, as he took her arm; 'Louisa,' he continued, 'I will not take Mrs. Hutchinson and you, Mr. Hutchinson, must take care of Mrs. de Beaumont. 'Richard (to Mr. Montgomery), you will have to look after my dear Gertrude.' 'He is well accustomed to that part,' responded the lady."

"And always find the care a new delight," put in her husband, as he looked admiringly at the still beautiful woman he had learned to love so dearly.

The table was so arranged that the older people were seated on one side of the table and the young folks on the other. Thus, Rose sat immediately opposite to her grandfather, with her cousin Duncan on one hand and Frank Hutchinson on the other, Lucy being between Gaston and Duncan. Mr. D'Arcy reached his place at the center of the table, the color came to his face and his eyes were lit up with a flash of pleasure, as they rested on the exquisite Japanese bowl with its brilliant burden of lilies. "It is all Rose and Lucy's doings," whispered Mrs. D'Arcy, as the old gentleman conveyed to both his thanks with a warm smile. Then, as was his wont, giving a rapid and rapt look upward and around him on his assembled children and the sunlit scene outside, he reverently bent his head, invoked a brief and fervent blessing on the bountiful board before them and on all present there, and they began with a right good will to do justice to Mrs. D'Arcy's royal breakfast.

Of what occurred during this repast and of the incidents which followed, we shall entertain the reader in the next chapter.

CHAPTER II. FEASTING IN MAYTIME.

"We went down thro' the park; strange was the sight to me; for all the sloping pasture murmured down With happy faces and with holiday."

They were a most happy company who sat down around Mrs. D'Arcy's hospitable board. Nor to judge from the radiant countenances of the numerous colored servants, who stood there marshalled under Rodrigo Gomez, the major-domo, Francis D'Arcy's old and trusty Portuguese servant, was there less of heartily joy among the dependants than among the members of the family. The slaves there were none of Francis D'Arcy's estate, nor among the many colored people employed by him in his factories. Brought up with care, every one of them, educated under the special direction of the ladies of the family, and bound to their master and employer by uniform and unvarying kindness, these simple souls loved him and his sincerely, and served them devotedly. Moreover, Mrs. D'Arcy had exacted strict order and discipline from all those attached to her household. She knew that domestic comfort depended on giving the servants precisely what each could do well, and in seeing that it was well done, and at the proper time. Her house did in truth resemble a beehive, in which there was no loud noise, but the continual murmur of activity, none being so active and energetic as the queen-bee herself, and no one going about her many duties with a more quiet step or a lower voice.

And they all loved to obey such a mistress, and vied with each other in pleasing her, so beautiful was she, so gentle, so winning by her wise words of praise to the deserving, and so commanding, with that same imperious gentleness of hers! They were a most imperious family, all together, there— that blessed family and their friends, and that array of shining black faces that stood around, ready and anxious to minister to their slightest wish.

"Don't you think, Mrs. Hutchinson," Mr. D'Arcy asked of the lady at his right hand, "that Lucy is improving wonderfully? See how bright she looks."

"She and Rose were up long before the sun," said his daughter-in-law; "they gathered all these flowers on the table; and went down to Fairy Island to cull these beautiful lilies."

"I don't praise me for it, mamma," exclaimed Lucy from across the table. "It was all Rose's doing, and she was only forced to let me be with her."

"Grandpa," answered Rose, "she insisted on gathering for you the first water-lily. That splendid blue Australian lily is dear Lucy's offering to you."

"And it shall be preserved by me in memory of the day and the giver," said Mr. D'Arcy. "Lucy, you must yourself place and press it in my album, with your name and the date."

"Oh, thank you, dear Mr. D'Arcy," said the delighted girl. "That will be a reward!" "I believe Lucy did more than that," Mrs. D'Arcy added. "If Rodrigo has not mistaken me, she has had the principal share in decorating the breakfast-room, especially the family portraits."

"I have only one fault to find with your work, my little fairy," said Mr. D'Arcy, glancing around him. "That is that you have paid more honor to the living than to the dead."

Now Mr. D'Arcy's portrait was placed between that of his father and mother, and was surrounded by a double wreath of immortal roses, and forget-me-nots, while two angels held a crown of oak, laurel, and olive leaves over the portrait itself. The wreaths and sparse hangings that the girls had added here and there to the rich panel-work of the walls and ceiling, only served to bring into greater relief the rich tints of the wainscoting and of the elegant and massive furniture.

"I am delighted that my little girl has bestowed on living worth a double and treble wreath of honor," said Mr. Hutchinson. "You are the creator of Fairy Dell and its prosperity."

"That's so, massa," said, in a half-whisper, young Joe Porter, who stood behind Mr. Hutchinson's chair.

"Yes, that is so," repeated Mr. Hutchinson. "All our people, white and colored, love to say it."

Mr. D'Arcy, who had been rather startled by Joe Porter's voice—for Joe was exceedingly modest and quiet—only smiled at the boy's affectionate earnestness, and at the deeper color that now overspread his handsome black features. "Ah, but, friend Hutchinson," he said, "we must not depart from the good old paths."

"Nay," said the other, "to honor the living is as ancient as the world."

"True," replied Mr. D'Arcy; "but the ancients knew well how to honor the living, that in so doing they honored the dead still more."

"My patriarch, that is one of your outlandish theories, which won't take root here," said Hutchinson, laughing. "It is, indeed, like these beautiful flowers before me, from America, India, and Australia, a most beautiful thing of foreign

growth. But I believe that the American heart is as hospitable and fruitful a soil for the noble sentiments and the customs which embody them, a soil that is favorable to the growth of these most rare and magnificent productions of the vegetable world, was Mr. D'Arcy's answer.

"Well, then, let us see what is the beautiful custom you would engrave on our social life," said Hutchinson.

"I did not say that I wished you to engrave it," replied the old gentleman. "But were it to be or not worthy of living amongst us, the ancient ritual of the Chinese Empire, which had for ages been long before the Christian Era, prescribed that honorific titles or distinctions marked during his life by any man, should be entered, not on himself, but on his parents, whether living or dead."

"Ah, I see," said Hutchinson, "what you mean. It won't do here, my dear Mr. D'Arcy. The inhabitants of Fairy Dell and neighborhood, will not forego the pleasure of honoring in a living benefactor—though we shall also be careful not to forget the honored dead."

"Rose and Lucy say, dear father," put in Mrs. D'Arcy, "that they are willing to be answerable to the charge of worshipping the living. How is it, Lucy?"

"It was all my fault," said Miss Hutchinson. "Rose had made wreaths of immortal lilies for all the portraits of her ancestors; but I spoiled them in hanging them up, so that we had barely enough to make one wreath, and that I put on Mr. D'Arcy's picture, with the forget-me-nots, which were of my choosing."

"And a very appropriate and graceful choice, Miss Lucy," Mr. D'Arcy said. "Do you know that in the valleys of Southern Tyrol, where the population is mostly Italian, they call the forget-me-not 'the flower of St. Lucy'?"

"Pray, do not make a Papist of my little girl," said Mr. Hutchinson to Rose.

"I assure you, sir, I never permit myself to speak to her of such things," said Rose, coloring deeply.

"Rose has never said one word to me about St. Lucy," replied the little maiden herself, with her characteristic spirit. "I only know what I have read in 'Sacred and Legendary Art' in mamma's library, that St. Lucy is honored in Italy as the patron saint and protectress of the laboring poor; just what I should like to be."

"Be true to yourself, dear child," said Mr. D'Arcy; "and you will be the idol alike of rich and poor. By the way, Hutchinson, Gomez, the major-domo, Francis D'Arcy's old and trusty Portuguese servant, was there less of heartily joy among the dependants than among the members of the family. The slaves there were none of Francis D'Arcy's estate, nor among the many colored people employed by him in his factories. Brought up with care, every one of them, educated under the special direction of the ladies of the family, and bound to their master and employer by uniform and unvarying kindness, these simple souls loved him and his sincerely, and served them devotedly. Moreover, Mrs. D'Arcy had exacted strict order and discipline from all those attached to her household. She knew that domestic comfort depended on giving the servants precisely what each could do well, and in seeing that it was well done, and at the proper time. Her house did in truth resemble a beehive, in which there was no loud noise, but the continual murmur of activity, none being so active and energetic as the queen-bee herself, and no one going about her many duties with a more quiet step or a lower voice."

"I fear," remarked her husband, "that we can scarcely conceal from them that there is a dark storm gathering. They can hear the thunder and see the lightning in spite of us."

"Nor would you even if you could, mother," replied the Major, "especially if my country needed my services."

"Except in fighting the poor Indians on the plains," answered Mrs. de Beaumont, "I do not know of any service you have rendered her. And I think, so far that fighting is concerned, that all the glory was for the Indians."

"I'm not far from that opinion myself," added Mr. Hutchinson.

"That is the worst news I have heard in a lifetime," replied Mr. D'Arcy. "And, as I see that your dear good Aunt Mary is distressed by our introducing politics, we shall adjourn that subject till after breakfast."

"You know, dear father," Mrs. D'Arcy said, "that our boys are apt to go wild when war is spoken of. Even Gaston has been putting on a more martial air of late. And the other day I stumbled on him as he was addressing himself in a suit of old regimentals belonging to yourself."

"Oh, indeed," said Mr. D'Arcy, with a heavy laugh, "they saw service with me in 1812 on the Canadian frontier."

There was much merriment among the young people at poor Gaston's expense. But he was one who could hold his own against a host.

"Mother has been rather hard on me," he said. "But I think that, in a pinch, I could still wear those old regimentals and not disgrace the name of D'Arcy in them."

"I am sure," said Major de Beaumont, "that you will always honor every uniform you wear and every cause you fight for."

"Pray, don't talk of fighting, my dear Gustave," said Mrs. D'Arcy; "I know your mother would rather have you at home just now, than flying about the country as the bidding of the Secretary of War."

"Gustave has his father's French blood in him," said that gentleman's mother; "I could never keep him at home."

"How is it with you in Charleston and New Orleans, Gustave?" said Mr. D'Arcy, addressing Major de Beaumont.

"They are preparing for war with the utmost activity and determination," answered his grandson. "No matter who is elected president, they are determined to secede from the Union."

"Well," said the Major, "if the Government—that is, the next President,—wishes to prevent secession by force of arms, we shall have war as sure as we are sitting here. And what remains of the government army with whatever volunteers the Executive may call to his aid, will find other foes than Indians in their path."

"I hope the President of the United States may never find in arms against him in the exercise of his lawful authority any man in whose veins runs the blood of the D'Arcys," said his grandfather, solemnly.

"You may be sure, sir," replied the soldier, "that no one will ever meet them on any road that is not the road of honor."

"Well, my dear Gustave, we shall not discuss that topic here. I see that our little Mary is looking around anxiously, as if she would find some means of escape from the breakfast room. And, I fancy that her sisters and all our young people are impatient to be abroad."

"Our people are already beginning to fill the lawn," said Mr. Louis D'Arcy, "and, as the ladies must have their hands full all day, we had not better detain them here any longer."

And so, they all rose. Mr. D'Arcy returned thanks, the ladies, under Mrs. D'Arcy's direction, took charge of the vast preparations necessary for the entertainment of the hundreds of men, women and children who were to be Mr. D'Arcy's guests on that day, while the gentlemen sat on the broad veranda and discussed what was uppermost in their minds, the progress of the secession movement in the slave States, and the corresponding increase of activity and bitter denunciation among the Republican party in the Eastern and Western States.

Before giving a detailed account of this discussion and of its results for some of our most interesting personages, let us glance at the history of the D'Arcy family, as well at the origin and nature of the manufacturing

industry which has given the master of Fairy Dell such influence and popularity.

This family, like very many others, had followed, through conscientious conviction and a high sense of honor, the fortunes of the exiled Spaniards. They had suffered much for conscience' sake under varying prices of that strong-headed dynasty, remaining faithful to James II. in spite of the ingratitude with which he had repaid their services, and the wrongs which they perpetrated in himself and his unprincipled brother.

The head of the house of D'Arcy perished on the field of Old Bridge, having contributed not a little to the victory which shed such a transient lustre on the royal arms. Some of his brothers suffered at home, partly for their fidelity to their religious belief, partly for their attachment to the exiled sovereign; of the others, one accompanied James II. to France and died there, and some preferred going to Spain. The only son of the chief claimant to the throne, Don Diego D'Arcy, who was called thenceforth, married into the great Mendoza family, was appointed commander of a Spanish ship of the line, and sent on service to the Gulf of Mexico. There he helped, about 1702, to defeat the attempt made by Moore, the usurpator, to destroy the colony of St. Augustine, and, having soon afterward lost his wife, he threw up his command in the navy, and settled with his three children on a large and beautiful tract of land which he had purchased among the Appalachees.

Wearily of his adventurous life, disgusted with the political world in which he had beheld wrong triumphant, justice down-trodden, and expediency become the universal law of State government; saddened, too, by the loss of his country, his paternal estates, and a wife whom he idolized, he yearned for solitude, repose, and freedom to his children in the pure atmosphere of a new world, and to teach them by his own example to be the benefactors of their fellow-men, far away from the contentions of national animosity, and the scandals of the fierce religious passions that burned in men's breasts on both sides of the Atlantic.

The Appalachees among whom he settled revered him, while much of his wealth and all his influence were bestowed in aiding the devoted missionaries to christianize and civilize these rude but high-souled children of the American wilderness. Around Don Diego D'Arcy's home, near the site of the modern Tallahassee, a little colony of Europeans soon arose, the families composing it being, like Mr. D'Arcy, of gentle blood, of a kindred religious and political faith, and, like him, seeking for perfect liberty in the seclusion and peace of these vast solitudes.

All of them deemed it their highest duty to honor their ancestral faith in the eyes of the heathen native, by spotless purity of life and boundless beneficence.

Of his two daughters one became a member of the Franciscan community of St. Augustine, dying at an early age the victim of her devotion to the spiritual needs of the neighboring Indian tribes, while the other sister became the wife of an Andalusian noble, and helped to contribute much to the support of missionary enterprises along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico.

Gerald, the only son of Diego D'Arcy, in his turn married a Spanish wife, who consented to share her husband's fortunes in the New World. They were indeed checked fortunes. The home which his father had created near the Wakulla Lake was ruthlessly destroyed by the English, and the D'Arcys found a temporary refuge with the friendly Creeks of the Tallapoosa tribe. Most bitter to the souls of both father and son as had been the ruthless destruction of the Appalachean Christian missions, the indiscriminate massacre of their inhabitants, both heroically resolved to repair, so far as they might, the scandal and disaster of such invasions, made by one Christian colony against another. They profited by the friendship in which they were held by the Creeks, to spread among the latter some of the most lasting fruits of civilization; taught them to build more spacious and comfortable dwellings, introduced the plants and seed grains most suited to the climate and country, and distributed among their villages such farming implements as could facilitate field labor.

The D'Arcys rendered their Indian friends still more important service by protecting them against the unjust attacks of the European colonists, who made war on the natives for the express purpose of reducing them to slavery. To the English settlers of Georgia and Carolina they were also enabled to be of signal service on more than one occasion. Governor Oglethorpe held them, and deservedly, in great esteem. Gerald D'Arcy sided the latter not a little in defeating Montezno's invasion in 1740.

Then-forward Gerald and his family were but little annoyed on account of their Jacobinism or their religion. They never obstructed their principles or their creed upon their neighbors, while remaining unalterably attached to both. Gerald and his wife were most careful to bestow on their children's education all the pains they could. The father taught his sons—there were three of them—all that he had himself learned from his parent and the best European masters; and his wife was no less devoted to the training of her two daughters in all the branches that were then considered parts of a lady's education. And both boys and girls were accustomed from childhood to be the instructors of the Indian children around them.

Thus were the descendants of Diego D'Arcy brought up in the hatred of all forms of tyranny and the enthusiastic love of freedom in all its most hallowed forms, till the Revolutionary War of 1775 called them to espouse the cause of the American colonists against the home government. They struggled hard, but in vain, to bind the Indians to the cause of popular rights. In the war their home was again destroyed, this time by the allied Creeks and English, and one of Gerald's grandsons fell mortally wounded in defending it. Another perished at a later period in the war, while resisting the royal forces in South Carolina, and the survivor—the father of our venerable acquaintance, Francis D'Arcy—continued to devote his life and his fortune to the struggle for independence, rendering more important service by his wise counsels than even by his bravery in the field.

While quite a boy Francis was in the habit of accompanying a Cherokee chief, devotedly attached to his family, into the mountainous tracts of Northwestern Carolina, where the Mendozas, his ancestors, had owned and worked some gold mines, and where the friendly Cherokees bestowed on James D'Arcy the younger a large tract of land as a reward for some signal services done their tribe.

Of this tract, however, Francis D'Arcy retained a very small portion, and even for this he paid an equitable price to the Federal government. The old home, which he still maintained and cherished on the spot selected by his ancestor, continued to be the winter residence of the family; but he himself ever showed a predilection for Fairy Dell. It was his own creation, and so were the thrifty industries his wise patriotism had fostered in the neighborhood.

To some of the ancient Spanish gold mines in one of the adjacent counties, the D'Arcys

had preferred an early claim. But the mine with its carefully-constructed shafts and piers, remains, until the Spanish discoverers have left their claims before Francis D'Arcy whose practical sagacity was not inferior to his deep and varied learning, had early found a more profitable mine in the beautiful Florida, with which the plateau, between the Ridge and the Smoky Mountains abounds. Collecting therefore a body of skilled labor, he established several factories of cabinet work.

As from the beginning the D'Arcy's have been most strenuous in resisting all efforts to reduce the Indians to bondage, so they have been consistent in opposing the introduction of negro slavery. The comparative freedom which he enjoyed in his mountain home employing such labor as he preferred, was a chief reason of his predilection for the place. And his fatherly love for every one of those who looked up to him, the rare talent he had of employing every individual in the work best suited to his capacity and inclination, and his generosity in compensating laborers for his labor, diffused satisfaction through all classes of his workmen. He divided his finest arable lands among them; he preferred farming, providing them with beginning with prepared wood for their huts and outbuildings, with farming implements at what they had cost himself, with seed grain at a mere nominal price, gratuitously when the beginning could afford to pay for all for it. To farmers who settled on the lands adjacent to his own, he was scarcely less liberal. Thence he began to his mechanics and their families, and an abundant supply of provisions the winter round, while the farmers themselves had a ready market at their very doors.

To the free colored men and a few of the more civilized Cherokees, who had not migrated with their tribe beyond the Mississippi, he assigned the best of selecting carefully the timber for manufacture, of felling hauling and sawing it. They formed a class apart, comfortable cottages, surrounded, each, by a few acres of good land, where their families enjoyed privacy and independence. Their hands were provided for with the wise and fatherly generosity. There were schools in which the children were taught competent persons, who received a salary, a handsome residence, and a special share of regard from the master and the family. The Protestant portion of these laborers had a neat church and regular church attendance. The Catholics, who were in a small minority, met for worship in a chapel near the Manor House, were visited monthly by a clergyman from one of the neighboring cities, and, in the intervals of visits, were left to the ministrations of Mrs. D'Arcy, who saw to it that they remained ignorant of the great Christian truths, or uncomfortable during illness or death when the supreme hour was at hand.

In Fairy Dell, therefore, and among a population that centered around it, there happened, order, peace, industry, domestic virtue—the love of labor and the love of man for his brother—because there was root liberty for all of obeying the divine conscience, and of striving after what was deemed best, without any disposition to dictate to others what they should or should not believe.

Mrs. D'Arcy had the supreme control of the little school for the children of her faith. As Rose grew up to womanhood, however, she was allowed by her mother to superintend everything. Indeed, she and her sisters were, not unfrequently, obliged to sole teachers as well; and right excellent most zealous teachers they made. Sober, however, was Miss D'Arcy among classes of her grandfather's laborers and antry, that the Protestant teachers, looked up to her for guidance and encouragement. But she and her mother never interfered in any matter relating to religious training themselves to securing excellent teaching and zeal for self-improvement of the scholars.

Whenever there was sickness or unhappiness in any home, then was the noble with her daughters unwearied and unselfish of self so long as the suffering lasted.

and its neighborhood were also sharing in the general joy.

The factory folks, who had come last and in a body under the lead of the superintendent, Mr. Quinoy Williams, joined heartily in this great shout, and marched up the lawn to the front of the house. This was not the first time that Mr. D'Arcy, who wished that he did not please every person in his employ on his birthday every person in his employ should enjoy the most complete freedom from restraint. But this freedom did not suit the superintendent, who, being a violent political partisan, had been for months tampering with the opinions of the men beneath him, and winning them over to his own views by threats and bribes, and all in the name of Mr. D'Arcy! Of this man we shall learn more presently.

Mingled with the factory men came two gentlemen, strangers to Fairy Dell, though well acquainted with its masters, and who had more than one motive in visiting the factory on this occasion. These were Mr. Alexander and Mr. Waldron, members of Congress both of them, the latter from South Carolina, the former from Georgia; both influential in the South, and destined to play important parts in the mighty political drama which was then about to be brought to the time of their visit to Francis D'Arcy, belonging to widely different political parties.

Their arrival and the young people, who among the ladies and the young people, who guessed that some momentous question was to be submitted by the pair to Francis D'Arcy and his sons. Nor were their conjectures ill-founded. But of the purport of that question, and of Mr. D'Arcy's decision, we shall say nothing till we have enjoyed with the gay and festive crowd on the beautiful grounds the princely hospitality of Mrs. D'Arcy.

Long lines of tables had been placed beneath the shade of the stately forest trees around the lawn, and this portion of the grounds reserved to the banquet was left free to the servants and volunteers who aided them in setting the tables and covering them with the abundant and varied fare. The crowd wandered through the gardens, the orchard, every part of the grounds, without let or hindrance, enjoying themselves to the utmost, and not permitting themselves to destroy or injure even a plant or a flower, because all felt a family pride and interest in the place.

CHAPTER III.

A SYLVAN BANQUET.

Between two and three o'clock the joyous crowd who had been heartily enjoying their holiday wherever it pleased them best in Fairy Dell, sat down to a sumptuous dinner prepared for them by the ladies of the D'Arcy family. Eben Jameson, old Mrs. D'Arcy's body servant, had the entire management in his hands, with a well-disciplined band of assistants, amply sufficient to supply promptly and without confusion everything that was needed. With the exception of the tea and coffee, the dinner was a cold one. Of these beverages there was a most abundant supply and of the most delicious quality, made at each table by one of Mrs. D'Arcy's female servants. Wine or other intoxicating drinks Mrs. D'Arcy did not give. And no one felt the need of it. For there were cold meats of every kind, with venison pasties fit for a royal table, and all the fruits which the North and South could supply in this early season.

Factory hands, farmers, and lumberers were mixed up together without any distinction, and with them were not a few of the colored folks. Of course, however, the greater number preferred to have a separate table, under the special care of the three youngest ladies of the house, with Tom or Black Tom Jameson—Eben's son—as their superintendent. This was the merriest table of all, and around it clustered most of Mrs. D'Arcy's lady guests, amused by the exuberant spirits and an unfeeling native wit of the darkeys—as unfailing, indeed, as spontaneous, and as heading as the rush of water down the rapids of the Tactles.

Nor was there less hearty enjoyment at every other one of the many long tables that stretched beneath the lordly trees. A pleasant breeze increased the grateful coolness of the spot, so that the delicious May weather contributed its best to the feast.

Not one of the hundreds who sat down there, but felt thoroughly at home. All knew they were looked upon by their generous entertainers as the members of one great family, whose industry and wealth were so largely employed to promote the happiness of every home and every individual within its reach. The only distinction which they envied Francis D'Arcy and his noble son, was the ability of the latter to bestow blessings and comforts their dependents could not return.

Mr. Alexander accompanied Mrs. D'Arcy, her sisters-in-law, and her daughters, as that lady proceeded to where the colored people were waiting for her coming in order to begin their meal.

"I do not wonder, when I see the happiness you have in your power to bestow," Mr. Alexander was saying, "that your family should have such little inducement to mix in the struggle of political life. And yet it is such men as your husband and noble father-in-law, who can afford to serve the State freely, that we so sadly need at present. Self-interest and corruption are beginning to make the highways of public service distasteful to the honorable and high-minded."

"You know," Mr. Alexander, the replied, "that, in spite of our professed religious freedom and equality, the few families of our faith in this neighborhood have been really ostracized by both politicians and voters. They only court our alliance when they need either our money or our influence for their own purposes."

"But the present conjuncture," the statesman said, "is exceptional. The very existence of the Union is now threatened. It is just the time when American mothers, like those of ancient Sparta in their country's need, should themselves arm son and husband with sword and buckler, and send them forth to the fray."

"I did not know that such an extremity had arisen in our own free and happy land," said the lady. "But whenever it does, I am sure that neither my sons nor my husband will wait for me to buckle their armor on, nor will I be the one to bid them stay at home. Ah, Sally Porter, there you are!" she exclaimed, addressing a venerable old negro woman, whose bent form Mr. Alexander had been watching, as the old creature was slowly advancing toward them. "Sally, had I not forbidden you to leave the house so long as your attack of rheumatism lasted?" Mrs. D'Arcy continued, taking the hand extended to her, and looking with deep affection into the wrinkled but eloquent dark face.

"Oh, yes, to be sure you did, Miss Mary," said old Sally. "But, Lord bless you, dis be Massa Frank D'Arcy's eightieth birthday, and you knows, Miss Mary, dat I be jes' eighteen months older nor he. An' I nussed him when he was a baby, and we growed up together like, and I muss come see him and you all on his birthday."

Hereupon, Rose, in her pure white dress, without a single ornament, came running up with girlish earnestness. "Massa Frank said, 'I have promised that Sally should see granddaddy before she went home.' Joe (pointing to Sally's grandson, close behind

the speaker) has a bouquet of beautiful flowers, every one of which has been grown in expectation of this day."

"Then go quickly, darling," Mrs. D'Arcy said, "before your granddaddy has been seized upon by Dr. Williams and the speechmakers." And off Rose went with her two protégés—two of the most beautiful souls among the hundreds of people gathered there on that sunny afternoon in May.

"That old woman is one of God's saints," Mrs. D'Arcy said, turning to Mr. Alexander, "and her grandson is a marvel of intelligence, innocence, and fidelity. All our people seem to respect and love them."

"It was much struck by the appearance of both—the boy, especially," that gentleman replied. "You have solved the question of slavery, so far as your own people are concerned; and, I believe, wherever man's own interests have imposed on a country the curse of servitude, that this is the only way the question can be solved without social convulsion."

"You mean, then, that this is the way pointed out by wisdom and nature?" she said.

"I mean that is the way God intends the remedy to be applied," he answered.

"Are our friends in South Carolina and Georgia going to adopt this means?" she inquired.

"No, unhappily," was the sad reply.

They had now arrived in the midst of the colored people, who greeted Mrs. D'Arcy and the ladies with unfeigned and loud delight. At a signal from her, Eben Jameson said grace, and they all began their work with a will.

Meanwhile Rose had succeeded in finding her grandfather, to whom old Sally presented the beautiful bouquet of flowers, of her own growing. "I shall carry it with me all day," Sally, he said. "I believe you never failed to give me something on every birthday since I can remember. Does Miss Rose see to your comfort?"

"That she does, sure, Massa Frank. We have everything that can wish."

"You have God's blessing, too, Aunt Sally—that I'm sure of," the old gentleman said, taking Joe by the hand and placing his own on the boy's head. "Here is God's best blessing to a good mother like you."

As he spoke the old woman lifted up to heaven a countenance overspread with a light so strange and so beautiful, that the beholders might deem it transformed.

"May He be praised and blessed for all!" she said slowly. "He has been too good to me and mine."

"Aunt Sally," said Mr. D'Arcy, deeply touched, "you and Joe must both pray for Mrs. D'Arcy, who has been ailing of late."

And now, good-by," he added; "I must leave you to Miss Rose, who will take good care of you. Joe, I fancy, will not be required in the house till you are gone."

Mrs. Montgomery, who had always been a prime favorite of Aunt Sally's, now came forward to give her the faithful old servant a most warmly joyful farewell. Gertrude D'Arcy's devoted companion for so long a time, and who had always been a mother's tenderness. Aunt Sally recalled the most sacred memories and the purest affection of the human soul.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, with their son, remained at the house, where Mr. Montgomery did good service in receiving and entertaining all new comers, leaving thus the rest of the family free to visit the banquet grounds on the grass, and to gratify the happy crowd by forming a cortege to the honored head of the house.

Had no other earthly reward been kept in store for Francis D'Arcy, for his son Louis, and the modest lady who brightened his home and his life, than the looks of love and words of blessing which met them at every step as they moved among their grateful dependents, surely that reward were a rich one!

"You make me too happy, dear friends," the old gentleman said, after trying in vain to reply to a touching address read to him by John McDuffie in the name of all present, and accompanying an exquisite medallion portrait of himself seated between his son Louis and Mrs. D'Arcy. "You make my cup of contentment overflow. Should I take all this love and praise as due to me,—I should fear to lose what we all have to set our hearts on most firmly,—the everlasting reward."

"You and yours deserve far more than we can ever say or do for you, sir," old John persisted. "If the women folk had only had their way, they would have presented you with portraits of Mrs. D'Arcy and Miss Rose. We all know they are the angels you send to take care of us."

"Thanks for that, John," replied Mr. D'Arcy with emotion. "That is sweeter to my heart than all the compliments you could make me, than all the loving words you have lavished on me. Nay, Mary blush not at this just acknowledgment of your worth, and you, Rose, come here to me. I know, my friends," the speaker continued, raising his voice, and holding both ladies by the hand, "that when I am laid at rest near that little chapel yonder, these two will continue to be to you the guiding and comforting angels they have ever been. I know that my soul, and his sons after him, will also continue to be faithful to my policy, of making their home a model for every home among their people, and your happiness their chief or only care."

By this time Mr. D'Arcy was surrounded by all the members of his family, while the people, who had left their tables for a moment, formed a semi-circle in front of him. All listened with the deepest attention and in almost painful stillness to every word.

"Mr. Williams," the old gentleman went on, addressing his superintendent, "it is my son's wish and my own, that on the occasion of my eightieth birthday, all debts due to us and all arrears of rent should be cancelled."

This announcement was received with a burst of applause, clapping of hands, shouts of "God bless you, sir!" and cheering, which, restrained at first by respect for Mr. D'Arcy, grew suddenly into a shout so joyous and so loud that it was heard all over the valley, to a distance of several miles.

Mr. Williams, thinking himself called on to return thanks for this unexpected act of generosity, could scarcely wait till the first outburst of cheering had subsided to begin a set speech which he had carefully prepared. Embarrassed, however, by the difficulty of improvising an exordium expressive of gratitude for this gracious liberality of his employer, he stammered out his well-studied prayer, and stammered out his thanks and that of all present, assured Mr. D'Arcy and all his respected family that the men would stand by and protect them from harm in the struggle which was at hand between North and South. He was listened to with impatience by those whose spokesman he had made himself, and he could hear more than one voice behind him wishing him to "shut up." But his mention of possible harm to the D'Arcy family or their property provoked loud murmurs in the crowd.

"I know, sir," he went on, plucking up courage, and stung into ill-suppressed anger by the murmurs—"I know that there are but a few very bad spirits among our hands,"

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Aug. 23.—Like a pent-up bard at the close of a sinful career, Sir John Macdonald has assumed an air of pensive edifying. At the laying of the corner stone of a church in British Columbia he repeated hypocritical platitudes of religion—

"And thus he clothed his sacred villany With old words, and forth he went to write, And seemed a saint when most he played the devil."

Imagine a man, who, according to his friend, Goldwin Smith, has systematically corrupted Parliament and people for forty years to maintain himself in power, posing as a champion of morality and Christian religion. Doubtless he fancies it is

A GOOD CARD

to play, in assuming the garb of piety. It is a wonder Grip has not seized the idea. His Satanic Majesty with the visage of the Premier, hoofs, horns and tail tucked under a preacher's gown, laying the corner stone of a church would be a striking and appropriate cartoon. Or the artist might take a hint from Coleridge, appropriate to the hour and the occasion:—

"Over the hill and over the dale, And he went over the plain, And backward and forward he switched his long tail, As a gentleman switches his cane."

Were there any signs of penitence accompanying these pious remarks, he might be induced to fancy that age and infirmity were having their natural effect in softening the obdurate heart of an old political sinner. But all such signs are wanting. Perhaps after he returns to Ottawa and arranges with Sir Charles Tupper the terms of his retirement, he may devote his thoughts to preparations which men at his time of life have no time to neglect. He must like the Highland chief, of whom the story is told, forgive his enemies before he departs, but pray that the Lord may never forgive his sons if they should do so. But, joking apart, the time is a critical one for the Tory party. Nobody acquainted with the circumstances which led to the exile of Sir Charles Tupper imagines that he returns to assume his old role of

FIGHTING MAN FOR THE MINISTRY.

He has long cherished the ambition of being Premier of Canada, and as Sir John finds himself unfit to take the active leadership any longer, and there being nobody in the party capable for the place but Sir Charles, will be in a position to dictate his own terms. Under these circumstances the retirement of Sir John Macdonald at the close of the present parliamentary term may be regarded as a certainty. He will take his place, the new leader could repudiate these errors, promise amendment, and in that way seek a restoration of confidence. It would be a bold, if an unsuccessful stroke of policy. But will Sir John consent to sacrifice himself for the party and accept what must be an ignominious expulsion in order to seat Sir Charles Tupper in the chair of supremacy? I doubt it very much. But again, will the Tory party be willing and prefer marching to certain defeat under Sir John Macdonald, rather than taking the slightly increased chances of success under Sir Charles Tupper. After all, it is about six of one and half a dozen of the other. Tupper could not hope to reclaim Quebec without the assistance of Sir Charles and Chapleau. That is impossible, though he might

MAKES A JONAH OF CHAPLEAU.

Tupper would also be a weakness in Nova Scotia, if the secession sentiment be still as strong in that province as it is at the late provincial elections. Viewed in any light, it is hard to see how the ministry can be reconstructed out of a party so fearfully demoralized and resting under general condemnation for its unparalleled corruption. Were Tupper possessed of a possibly fair reputation there might be a little hope of his imitating Prince Hal when he comes to the crown and turning his back on the world, and the man whom he has been accustomed to associate. It is too much to expect, because he could not if he would. Thus the party is, and as it is he must accept it. If Sir John thinks, as Wellington did at Waterloo, that he commands "a detestable army," and looks to Tupper as his Blucher, of whom he has been a bitter enemy, Sir Charles brings nothing but his single arm. He has no following worth mentioning, and will have less after the elections. However, they must do something, but at best it is a struggle against fate. Nothing they may do can save the party from defeat at the general election.

THE CASE OF SPOURDLE,

convicted in British Columbia of murder, comes up in the Supreme Court here on the 1st September. I hear it stated among lawyers here that if Riel's case had been brought up in the same way there would have been a different result. Of course it is impossible to say, but the probabilities are that the views of Judge Henry will be upheld. One thing is clear—the administration of justice in the territories and in British Columbia has been grossly irregular, unfair to the persons tried, and contrary to those safeguards in procedure laid down from time immemorial. Besides, the man was a lawless and an additional reason that weighed against Riel was that he could have made revelations exceedingly damaging to Sir John Macdonald, with whom it is said he was

IN SECRET CORRESPONDENCE

previous to and even during the uprising. At any rate Sir John's career has taught many to believe that he is not the man to hesitate at anything to screen himself from condemnation. The conduct of the government, and the astounding facts of its present and past administration, show that the liberties on which Biggame prides themselves have been subverted in many instances, and are still further threatened by the continuance in power of men who have abandoned every principle, and are now actuated solely by the insane desire to retain office, even though they should plunge the country into civil war to attain their object.

OTTAWA, Aug. 24th.—As it was THE POST which first made known the facts in connection with the Chapleau Scoundrel Scoop re the Smith & Ripley affair, it would be well that subsequent revelations concerning it should be given in these columns. I will therefore ask you to make room for the following correspondence from Hon. Wm. McDougall to the Toronto Globe, which appeared last Saturday:—

SIR.—The following report of an interview with Hon. J. A. Chapleau appeared in THE GLOBE of the 18th inst., copied from the Montreal Star. Perhaps you will oblige me by giving your readers an opportunity of reading it again, with the correspondence it provoked:—

(Extract from Montreal Star.)

"Why that is an old, old story, which the Free Press is continually reviving," said Hon. Mr. Chapleau to-day to a Star reporter, speaking of the Ripley-Smith affair. "They threatened once to bring it before the House, when I told them I should only be too happy to have the whole matter investigated. I know very well that Willie McDougall, Peter Mitchell and all the bottom of the last story, and Mitchell is ashamed to even publish it in his own paper."

"And you, as a matter of fact, any connection with the firm?"

"Certainly I had, but not when I was a Minister. Willie McDougall had been acting

for the firm, and so badly did he manage the business that they lost the case before the arbitrators. Then they came to me and asked me to act as their lawyer. At that time I was in Opposition at Quebec, and of course I accepted the offer, receiving as a fee I think about \$1,500. As soon as I joined the Dominion Ministry I told them I could have nothing more to do with the case, and, as a matter of fact, I have not interfered with it directly or indirectly."

"Did your brother receive \$8,000 from the firm?"

"I haven't the least idea whether he did or not. If he did he never told me about it, and I can't imagine why they should have paid him so large a sum."

On reading the above I sent the following despatch to Mr. Chapleau:—

COBOURG, Aug. 19, 1886.

"Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.—

"Is the report of an interview with you re Ripley-Smith affair in the Montreal Star of 17th inst. truthful? Your answer by telegraph is requested and paid for."

"Wm. McDougall."

I received to-day the following answer:—

"Report which I have seen is substantially correct, except in regard of your professional proceedings in the case."

"J. A. CHAPLEAU."

The material facts in this case are the following:—

1. Shortly after the accession of Sir John A. Macdonald in 1873, the Government determined to abandon the construction of the Georgian branch of the Pacific Railway.

2. It was then under contract, in which Messrs. Smith & Ripley, of New York, well known railway contractors, had acquired a controlling interest.

3. Mr. Chapleau had been retained by these contractors to advise them in acquiring this controlling interest.

4. In consequence of his ignorance or neglect the assignments of the interests they bargained and paid for were so informal and imperfect that a majority of the Judges of the Supreme Court, on appeal from the judgment of the Exchequer Court, in their favor for \$171,000, held that Messrs. Smith & Ripley had acquired no legal interest in the contract, but a majority of the judges expressed the opinion that as these gentlemen had acted in good faith, and had expended a large sum in the belief that the contract had been legally assigned to them, the Government ought, and no doubt would, overlook the defect and deal justly with them.

5. Mr. Chapleau neither appeared nor advised in any of the proceedings in the courts from 1879 to 1884, when the case was finally disposed of on a petition to the Governor in Council, prepared and presented by me.

6. On the day information reached me that the Council had decided to offer them \$83,000 in full of their claim, Mr. Smith informed me that the "Chapleaus" had demanded 10 per cent on the amount.

7. Whether Hon. J. A. Chapleau actually received that sum, or any part of it, I cannot affirm, as I did not see the money paid to him, but I know that he was exceedingly attentive to Messrs. Smith & Ripley on and during the day on which they drew the money from the bank.

8. Mr. Smith and his partner gave as a reason for offering me \$2,000 for my professional services extending over a period of upwards of four years, that they had been compelled to pay large sums to people who had done nothing but use influence with the Government, and I believe that Mr. Chapleau received a large part of that sum.

I leave the records of the Exchequer Court, the reports of the Supreme Court, and the testimony of my professional brethren who were of counsel with me to vindicate my reputation as a lawyer in that difficult case. It would have been simple and easy if Mr. Chapleau had given proper advice to his clients when they paid him \$1,500 (as he says) for securing to them a controlling interest in the contract.

I am, etc.,

Wm. McDougall.

Toronto, Aug. 20, '86.

The alleged facts have been stated. Testimony from unexpected quarters has been given to sustain the original allegations. But there is more to come from other sources, should Mr. Chapleau desire it. There is but one way, however, of obtaining it. Mr. Chapleau alone can adopt that way. His vindication rests with himself. The criminal practice of ministers acting for contractors is stopped. What could be more infamous than the declaration that consideration and settlement of claims against the Government can only be obtained by bribing ministers?

The Free Press of yesterday contains the report of an interview with Mr. Chapleau, in which he admits having obtained from Smith & Ripley "a fee which he was entitled to for his services in the case." Mr. Macdonald's statement that he was "exceedingly attentive to Messrs. Smith & Ripley on the day they drew the money from the bank," Mr. Chapleau stigmatizes as "a plain lie." This brings the discussion between the learned counsel to a question of personal veracity. It will be observed, however, that Mr. Chapleau's evasions, prevarications and admissions all go to confirm the substantial corrections of Mr. Macdonald's version of the transaction. But apart from these, I think there would be no difficulty in establishing the truth of the main charge. Will Mr. Chapleau give a straightforward answer to the question—How much money did he, or any of his partners, receive from Smith & Ripley; when was the money received, and what was the consideration for which it was paid?

RIDEAU.

OTTAWA, Aug. 25.—A secret inquiry has been set on foot in some of the departments to find out what truth there is in the allegations made by Mr. Chagnon in Chambly. It is also said that private detectives are employed to ascertain the relations that have existed, or may still exist, between women employed in the Civil Service and certain Ministers of the Crown and high officials. This action has been taken, I am told, in compliance with a demand made by Mr. Bowell. It seems that the Minister of Customs resents the imputation of immorality as far as he is personally concerned, and insists that the constitutional rule which makes all members of the Cabinet responsible for the actions of each member does not apply in this matter, and that those alone who are guilty must bear the odium. He does not

as "The Harom," and names are given of men whose exile on government service in the North-West and elsewhere is accounted for in a way that I would blush to write. Most people think, perhaps, that it is no part of a Minister's duty to procure

HUSBANDS FOR LADY CLERKS.

But they are mistaken. The seems to be a very important part of their duty. Instances are not at all rare of complaisant gentlemen who have secured a wife and a situation at the same time. I will not relate the story of the twins, at which all Ottawa was shaking its sides a few months ago. Perhaps the Board, or committee, or secret inquiry, or whatever it is, may find out all about it and put it in the report which they will doubtless prepare for submission to Parliament. By the way, I would suggest to some member of the Commons with an acquiring turn of mind to move for the report of Mr. John Lowe, of the Department of Agriculture, on this interesting subject. Nor would it be out of place, I think, to request the Chief of the Dominion Police to lay the results of his investigations before Parliament. I have been assured by those who ought to know that these documents would supply a state paper equally, if not more, absorbing than Senate divorce reports, which are the only light literature published at present with parliamentary sanction.

LIKE SCORPIONS WITHIN A CIRCLE OF FIRE,

ministers are turning their stings upon each other. Discredited and despised, without a ray of respectability left, they think to save themselves by sacrificing their fellows. People are wondering what Sir John will do when he gets back to Ottawa. How can he be the Augustus stable? Where will he stand all as equally vile, who can he dismiss? And being as bad, or worse, than any himself, how can he enter upon the work of purification? Considering everything, it seems there is no course left him but to keep the old gang intact and fight it out on the old lines. This would seem to be the present purpose, for I am informed that

A STUPENDOUS SCHEME

of public works has been matured, and that every co-stipendary thought to be shakely will be given a billie in the shape of large expenditure on the Dominion improvement of one kind or another. It is also asserted that next session Sir John will repeal the election law, do away with the ballot, return to open voting, abolish simultaneous elections and appoint the dates of polling in each constituency to suit himself. The very mention of so stupendous a revolution shows the danger of trusting liberty to the capricious whims of ministers. Reform secured after years of fierce, protracted struggle, and which have done so much to purify and elevate political contests are coolly proposed to be swept away and the old abominable system restored, in order that a gang of plunderers in possession of Government may use its enormous power to overawe and bribe the electors, and to divide the electorate into voting for them. Threats like these intimate the spirit with which the Tories are prepared to enter on the coming conflict. I do not believe, however, that they will dare proceed to such lengths as these. That they are desperate and without scruple admit. But to do this would require a great deal that there is no telling what would happen.

A SKEWEN LOYALIST.

The Mail advocates the cause of the Irish Orange delegation to Belfast, and asks the Canadian public at different places in support of the "Loyal Unionist" cause. Among these frebrand emissaries is a clergyman who publicly advised the Orange rioters of Belfast to shoot down Catholics on sight and offered to give a reward for every Papist killed. For such an inhuman monster to come to the peaceful country for the purpose of preaching his atrocious doctrines in an outrage which may result in serious trouble. Our country is a peace. Men of all religions are dwelling together in harmony. These men have no business coming here to preach a crusade of bigotry and bloodshed. We are all aware of the painful fact that the same elements of disorder which have been so active in Canada. The man who would urge them into activity is an enemy to society with no more claim to consideration than an anarchist or dynamiter asking the destruction of civil institutions and the slaughter of innocent people. To plead for them, as the Mail does, and ask the public to give them their patient, tolerant hearing, is to add insult to injury. They are not wanted. Nothing but evil can come of their visit. Mr. Bowell and the Orange Grand Lodge stand pledged to supply them with men and means. That ought to be enough, for, outside the Orange society, level-headed, law-abiding people neither support nor supply the bigoted, blood-thirsty spirit of their crusade.

A MEETING OF LIBERALS.

was held here last night to make arrangements for the reception of Hon. Edmond Blake and Hon. Oliver Mowat, who will arrive next Saturday and speak in the Royal Rink on Monday evening. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. The two leaders are to receive a rousing reception and a respectful hearing. Popular feeling here, outside government influence, is running high in favor of the Liberal party. Electors are invited to bring the addresses of their families with them. This is a good idea, for it is known that recent revelations of ministerial immorality has caused profound disgust among the women of Ottawa, and it is but right they should have an opportunity of showing their sentiments by attending the meeting in honor of the pure and brightest of public men. Mr. Blake and Mr. Mowat will also address the electors of Russell County at Metcalfe, on the 31st inst., when it is expected there will be a great gathering from the surrounding country.

OTTAWA, Aug. 26.—The gentleman who has undertaken the task of defending ministers from the just resentment of the Irish people should not go out of his way to caricature the Irish Catholics of Mr. Mackenzie's administration. Hon. R. W. Scott and Hon. T. W. Anglin are men whose ability, long and valuable public services, and unflinching advocacy of Irish and Catholic rights place them beyond the reach of hit and calumnies. Both are exemplary Catholics, and their public faith has been attracted by the devotion of a lifetime. It is not necessary to recount their public services. Their names are identified with some of the best measures that have passed into law in the Dominion, and they have maintained, through many changes of political fortune, an abiding fidelity to Irish and Catholic principles, and they are no less true to the interests of their position as established by the fact that the Irish people throughout the Dominion support them with enthusiasm and unanimity. And when Mr. Blake is called on to form a cabinet after the general elections, they will be able, as the representations of a united people, to secure that consideration for the Irish Catholics which they are entitled to. The tenacity of the Tory faction which now dominates this unhappy country.

FRENCH DOMINATION.

Perhaps the most amusing feature of present political controversies is the reverse attitude assumed by the journalistic exponents of Toryism in Ontario and Quebec. While the Mail is urging an anti-French, anti-Catholic crusade at Toronto the Gazette and Minerve are laboring to prove that the Tories are the best friends the French and the Catholics ever had or could have. The tenacity of the Tories was never so openly displayed, knowing that the organs draw their inspiration from the same source, and that they are alike animated by pursuit of the same object, the exhibition they make of themselves is at once ridiculous and painful. To they imagine that an impregnable wall divides the French from the English, and that the Protestants from the Catholics, and that they may play a different tune for each and

HUMBLED BOTH WITH IMPUNITY?

The other day the Mail discoursed in the following strain:—"The dream of founding a French Canadian and Roman Catholic monopoly in the North-West has been shattered, and the Church must therefore make haste to set all the wheels secure, and to depart. One department is notoriously famous

of the arm of the civil law wherever it tends to repose a ecclesiastical authority. The English minority knows only too well what these Ultramontane appeals mean and what an Ultramontane triumph would entail upon them. Father Braun, the Montreal Jesuit, whose writings are accepted as of the highest orthodoxy by Senator Trudel and the other lay leaders of Ultramontanism, has left no room for doubt on the point of "Protestantism," says that Jesuit in his work on the marriage laws. "Protestantism is not a religion; it is rebellion in triumph, error in action; therefore it has no rights, but is simply a crime, to be dealt with as a crime."

Yet when the sore-bested English minority, in the hope of being able to protect its interests, material and spiritual, unites against this formidable coalition of intolerance and nationalism, it is accused by the Rielite press in Quebec and in Ontario of breeding a war of races and creeds!"

This is intended to be read by Protestants only, the Mail having charge of the Protestant press of the Tory town. Now the words of Minerve says in an article published about the same time as the foregoing:—

"It is no doubt because they consider the Quebec Rouges infinitely less difficult to deal with than the Blues that the Grifts are now curbing the Rouges."

They are right. With the Rouges in power, with a Grift-Rouge cabinet, French domination need not be feared, it will simply be, as of old, French domination, that is to say the crushing of our Province and our nationality by the fanatics of the Grift party, as under the Mackenzie-Lafontaine Blake Laurier ministry."

Which of the Tory organs are we to believe? If the Mail is sincere the Minerve must be a traitor to the cause which it pretends to uphold with so much consistency and vigor. But Minerve is not ignorant of the attitude of its Toronto confederate, for it translates copiously when the matter suits. It does seem singular, therefore, that Mr. Tasse, who is everlastingly seeking occasions to pass as a

A CHARMING OF THE FRENCH

race, should never notice the somewhat frequent appeals of the Mail to the Protestants of Ontario not to "surround the Rielites and Ultramontanes, that is, to the coalition of intolerance and nativism the control of affairs at Ottawa." Of course, nobody with a particle of common sense would be so stupid as either the organs may see. The habit of partisan mind to see on that side of an argument which tallies with their prejudices, gives comfort, or seems to strengthen their party, is very dominant at present. But the most curious instance is that furnished by La Minerve. Like the Orange Sentinel, which has never been able to find room for Sir John Macdonald's family, the Minerve is afflicted with blindness whenever the Mail publishes an attack on

THE FRENCH PEOPLE AND THE CATHOLIC RELIGION.

Mr. Tasse's compatriots and constituents at Ottawa have not failed to observe this peculiarity in the paper, which he edits, and when he appears before them again, should he ever do so, they will require an explanation. He may not be aware, perhaps, of the rod that is in pickle for him at the capital, for the Minerve's party blindness may also be unaccountably deaf. But I can assure him that his faculties will undergo a thorough restoration whenever he musters sufficient courage to stand an operation at the hands of the electors.

The No Popery, French Domination splurges of the Mail, and the Rouge bugaboo whimper of La Minerve, are the only party efforts of a thoroughly designed, disinterested party who having no other city to go to the country with think to save themselves with this last and worse. The fact that the Mail never discovered the fearful evil of French and Catholic domination in Quebec till the people of that province showed signs of deserting the Tory party, and all sensible men of all the hollow and insecurity of its present conduct. Now it only excites contempt and is sure to meet with a crushing rebuke when the proper time comes.

RIDEAU.

"Ailition sore long time he bears, Physicians were in vain,

But had he used Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest blood-purifier known, he might still be living. For all scrofulous diseases this preparation is a sovereign and never-failing remedy. It has come from a simple to a field to it. It will cure consumption (which is a scrofulous disease of the lungs) if taken in time. All druggists have it.

A GERMAN FRIEND OF IRELAND.

PARIS, Aug. 25.—In the Workingmen's Congress yesterday a German delegate violently attacked the English trades unions, and also made an attack on Mr. Broadhurst, member of the British Parliament, whom he accused of having voted for "the infamous law against the Irish."

WHY MR. CLEM CAME TO TOWN TO-DAY.

There was, yesterday, received from New Orleans a draft for \$15,000, the sum drawn by William Clem, of Monroeville, in the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. Mr. Clem will be in the city to-day to receipt for his newly and easily acquired fortune. Many persons were skeptical and did not believe that the money would be forthcoming. The Louisiana State Lottery is as solid as a National Bank, and prizes are invariably paid in full.—Fort Wayne (Ind.) Journal, July 21

MGR. CROKE'S ADVICE.

DUBLIN, Aug. 21.—Archbishop Crooke, replying to an address at Mill town to-day, while advising moderation, said that the people should exhibit sufficient firmness to show the Government that if war was made upon them they would resist. He cautioned them to avoid crime and exhorted them to continue the necessary agitation until the rights of Ireland were restored.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose.

Ex-Gov. St. John, of Maine, stated yesterday that he did not want to be nominated again for any office, but he was in the fight and would take whatever position his associates assigned to him.

Horstford's Acid Phosphate. Deceased Benefit.

Dr. JOHN P. WHEELER, Hudson, N.Y., says: "I have given it with decided benefit in a case of inattention of the brain, from abuse of alcohol."

Charles Lashelle, who is confined in Cegret County jail, Ill., for the murder of Patrick Reardon, was ferociously attacked yesterday by an insane man, named Francis F. Mayer, and nearly killed.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—During every break of watery weakness, excursions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unmitigated cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezing, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with the view of giving immediate ease, preventing prospective danger, and effecting permanent relief. These all-important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will prevent insidious disease from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is prayed for.

(To be continued.)

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1886

The city of Quebec is to be congratulated on the completion of the graving dock and the opening under such pleasing circumstances. The Titania incident is creditable to the determination and enterprise of one of the Quebec firms, and we feel sure that all the country will echo the hope that the new dock will tend to the business prosperity of the city and its restoration to the commercial position it is entitled to.

A new terror is in store for the people of the United States. Had they anticipated what is to come they would probably never have exercised all the powers of their diplomacy on behalf of Cutting, the editor who was recently arrested in Mexico. Cutting, now that he is at liberty, has announced his intention of proceeding north to lecture. Perhaps, however, the Americans are getting used to this kind of infliction.

The practice of taking up ocean steamers for war purposes, as is now the custom in England, is evidently a good one, but it is by no means economical. A recent return made in that country shows the money paid the various lines for the use of their crack steamers during the war preparations not long since. The Canards seem to have got enormous rates. For the ill-fated Oregon \$32,000 was paid, and one vessel cost as much as \$53,000. The Vancouver was a costly addition to the flotilla, which in all swallowed up \$1,150,000.

The editor of the New York Sun is not in a good temper with things in general and the public men of the United States in particular. He needs a liver pad. According to his view of affairs, there are now no public men in the States worth their salt. They are merely corrupt pigmies, and the last of the giants died in the person of Mr. Tilden. The Sun says they have only to be seen to show how small they are. But, after all, this is an old complaint with the discontented. Did not the Chancellor Oxensterna make some remark as to the little wisdom by which the affairs of the world are governed?

MR. OLIPHANT gives a very pleasing sketch in the current Blackwood of the making of the treaty of 1854 in the States by Lord Elgin. The various little diplomatic stratagems, social and otherwise, which were resorted to, are described in a graphic and entertaining manner, and the peculiar features of political life prevailing at Washington at the time are brought forcibly before the reader. But, after all, the treaty was a very commonplace piece of diplomatic fusion. Its results and its facts go far to prove that true which Lord Beaconsfield puts in the mouth of one of his characters in Endymion: "All diplomacy since the Treaty of Utrecht seems to me to be fiddle faddle, and the country rewarded the great man who made that treaty by an attainder."

THE Hon. John Fitzgerald received a tremendous reception on his return to Lincoln in acknowledgment of the honor conferred on him at the Irish League Convention. He was met by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Governor Dawes, Supreme Judge Dawes, Supreme Judge Cobb, Mr. J. R. Clark, and many others. A grand parade followed, and short speeches of congratulation and compliment were made by a number of gentlemen. Mr. Fitzgerald said: "My friends, I need not tell you that I am no talker. I went to Chicago for my country's cause, and as a citizen of the United States. I did not go there in search of the honor which has been conferred upon me, but since I am the recipient I will do what I can as an humble follower of my master, Charles Stewart Parnell. I thank you all, my friends, for this demonstration of your good will, and be assured this occasion I can never forget."

CERTAIN papers in England are said, according to the cable news, to be chuckling over the inheritance of confusion bequeathed to the Salisbury Government by Gladstone in the East. This is illogical. No ministry of whatever shape, color or tactics could take office for a single week in England without knowing the danger of that old volcano breaking out. The Eastern question has been on the tapis rather too long and every foreign minister knows that it is a bete noir with which he must deal in some form or other sooner or later. The worst thing that Gladstone has bequeathed as a political legacy to his successors is the Irish question. And it is in fact no bequest at all, but something that the opposite party has fished from that Statesman, one as a matter of policy he would rather have preserved in his own hands. If the Salisbury-Churchill-Beach-Buller combination find that they have tumbled into a morass they have only themselves to blame. They had better have left the work begun by the late Premier to be finished by him.

Blaine, of Maine, has recently been touching on the question of prohibition. It is clear that the aspect in that State has fallen into the position of a mere political plank, and that the moral subject of the case is absolutely nil. The noted Republican leader and his friends have declared war on the prohibitionists, and will fight them in and out of session "so long as they refuse to ally themselves with the Republican party and march under the Bodwell banner." Whether, if they did this, Blaine and his followers would then advocate the cause with as much vehemence as they now oppose it we are not told. Certainly the question of prohibition, as seen in Maine, is not a pleasing one, and it is to be hoped that we in Canada are not destined to see the question grow into a matter of politics. But there are zealots who are clearly endeavoring, in parts of the country, to make it so.

MR. BLAINE is making the most of the fishery question in the interests of his party. But he has added practically nothing to the controversy, and has merely dealt with it on the most approved stump methods. The headland theory still remains in dispute. We note with some surprise that a very respectable New York paper revives an old doctrine invented by an ingenious person at the time the Americans purchased Alaska, to the effect that a line drawn from a headland on that coast to one on the American shores south would necessitate the same interpretation as that put by Great Britain on the treaty of 1818. This would, it was pretended, prevent the English fishing inside three miles of that line. Abundant as the proposition was it found supporters at the time and is now again dragged out. But it is a game two could play at. A line drawn from Cape Race to, say, St. Helena would be about as sensible and demand the same observance as the suggested boundary on the Western Coast.

NOVA SCOTIA has always played rather an eccentric part in its relation to Confederation. Her Legislature was the first to make a vote in favor of Confederation. Then the province declared against it, and in 1866 returned a House 31 to 19 in favor, and her first confederated legislature was 19 years to 18 years. The recent elections have gone against Confederation. Now the province is exercised over the proposed secession of Cape Breton, and the Government organs are evidently in a difficult position in consequence. It is clear that the withdrawal of Cape Breton would be a very serious blow to the province. But the government organs find themselves unable to flatly oppose the movement without being inconsistent. But they do the best to minimize the subject, and the Herald is doing so remarkably. "The issue should be plainly put, and the voice of the people should have paramount weight. The separation can be endured with great composure by Nova Scotia."

Whatever advances medical science may have made of late years it is clear that eradication of disease is not a part of its achievements. New disorders are arising every day and one of a parasitic character called La Perleche has recently sprung into existence in France. It has its origin in unclean water and attacks the lips. Of 5,500 children examined 512 were found suffering from the disease, which is a terribly contagious one. A new type of poisoning has just been discovered, one that will at least not cause the heart of the youth of small means who is afflicted with one or more sweethearts of large appetites to mourn. This disease arises from tyrotoxin. It is not generally known that we eat tyrotoxin in ice cream, yet though apparently pleasant and alluring to the taste, ice cream conceals this fearful thing in its bowl. The French medical authorities have long suspected something of the kind, but they described the evil as "Vanillism." The results of tyrotoxin have been dealt with at great length by some American scientists and the results of their observations are very alarming.

THE following is a gem from the report of a Mr. Harper, a luminary of the Freemasons: "Another sign of the times which we deplore is the opening up of some of our more solemn ceremonies to the gaze of the profane world. Under Massachusetts we have related how the General Grand High Priest of the United States not only constituted and consecrated a chapter, but also installed its officers before a mixed assembly of Masons and profanes. That was not a solitary example, for we have encountered in other places the public installation of officers. Not only in the chapter, but even in the lodge, this unfortunate innovation is being practised, and an institution whose genius is to celebrate its ceremonies and mysteries within tiled doors is made to

contribute to the entertainment of a curious public. This is awful! But we are inclined to think that if the ridiculous mummeries were seen more than they are it would do much to kill Freemasonry. What is not ridiculous in the institution seems superlatively ridiculous and if report be true, the ridiculous element is stronger in the orders of the United States than in any other country. The mock Templars and the Knights of St. John, which are witnessed there, are a sight to make Christians sad at witnessing such a travesty."

THE PARLIAMENTARY FUND.

The Hoffman House Parliamentary Fund meetings in New York have shown clearly that the interest taken in the promotion of Home Rule in Ireland is in no degree upon the wane. So zealous have the friends of Ireland been that the committee has been in some degree embarrassed as to the proper course to pursue with the large sum at its disposal. At a meeting of the committee the other day Messrs. Eugene Kelly and Miles O'Brien arrived at the conclusion that it would be best to retain the money now in hand, \$73,363, until Mr. Parnell calls for it. It has therefore been deposited in the Bank of New York, where it will earn interest at the rate of 1 1/2 per cent.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

An eminent German oculist has just made the startling announcement that in another century people will be half blind, and this owing to the use of the electric light. He says that since the streets and buildings have used the system the demands on the profession of which he is a member have greatly increased, but, he adds, the disorders produced upon the optic nerves and retina by the electric light are of a character practically incurable. There can be no doubt that the present system of lighting is unsatisfactory, and most people have found it painful. It is strange how very little advancement has been made in the art of electric lighting. Since Mr. Starr first brought out his invention in 1846, the matter has been practically stationary, all the adaptations being more or less a variation of a very old and scientifically self-evident effect. This seems to bear out the truth of Faraday's theory, that knowledge of electricity was so far in its infancy that it would be a long while before satisfactory results were obtained in this connection. But it is time some one invented a means of utilizing electricity for lighting purposes different to the very unsatisfactory, and if the German doctor tells the truth, dangerous method now in vogue.

THE HOME RULE DEBATE.

The debate in the House of Commons has added nothing in the way of fact to the situation, and it would, perhaps, be better if the discussion were shortened and the division taken, so that the exact powers of parties could be seen. No amount of debating can now have any effect. The position is so clear that it needs no further explanation, nor is a protracted debate likely to win a vote or in any way influence the Government. There are other contingencies that may do so, and probably will. Very significant is the statement made in the Liverpool Post to the effect "that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary for Ireland, regards his task in Ireland with serious misgivings, and has become less sanguine about the success of any Irish policy based on 'firmness and decision.'" The magnificent statement of Mr. Gladstone also is good presage of the not far distant result of the agitation. "The enthusiasm of the British friends of the Home Rule idea is an incentive to me to never be beaten in it, but to continue the struggle for the happiness of Ireland. Although there may have been prejudice between Great Britain and Ireland, the fact that in the recent electoral contest 1,400,000 Englishmen and Scotchmen polled votes in behalf of Ireland shows that that prejudice is fast disappearing. Let men consult any book or nation in the world, and they will not find one which does not say that the relations between England and Ireland under the union have been miserable for Ireland and dishonorable for England. If the country desires to redeem her honor and enable her Parliament to attend to its pressing business of imperial legislation, the Irish question must be settled."

A BAD DEPARTURE.

The Dominion Alliance is, no doubt, a very well-intentioned body, and it was, no doubt, quite right of the Government to ask for any suggestions it might like to make touching the present position of the law governing licenses. The nine suggestions they have embodied in their statement are, for the most part, harmless and contain nothing particularly original. It is not easy to see what purpose is to be served by the applicant advertising his intentions, and the proposition that the Ontario custom of closing taverns at seven o'clock on Saturday is decidedly undesirable. It is well known that the custom is practically useless and is provocative of a great deal of Sunday trading. The Alliance also proposes to create a permissive power to electoral sub-divisions. But the Alliance goes further and in this step makes the question a political one and has drafted a "proposed pledge" which it will hold before candidates as a sort of threat. It commits the candidate to the principles of the Alliance, and forces him to promise very sweeping support to the principle of total prohibition. This is most pernicious. If there happens to be any temperance vote in a locality it will produce hypocrisy, that worst evil in politics, and put a candidate in danger. We see the results of making the question of prohibition a political one in the neighboring republic and the evils consequent on it are peculiarly manifest just at present. The result is by no means encouraging.

question on it are peculiarly manifest just at present. The result is by no means encouraging.

LIBEL.

The law of libel is obtaining reasonable shape probably more slowly than any other. It seems still surrounded by fog, and a newspaper is open to annoyance by blackmailers on all sorts of petty pretences. The following words of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge in a libel suit a few days ago seems to indicate a correct grasp of the position of a paper in relation to its duties and its clients. On a motion for an injunction to restrain a paper from publishing certain matter exposing an alleged evil, the judge said:—"If anything like that stated in the alleged libel be true, the person who exposes such a system and such a mischief does a great public service, and I cannot for a moment hesitate in saying that the subject matter which constitutes the writing about it is a privileged communication. . . . Whether it was written with a view to the public service or from private malice, I, sitting here, who, of course, have no means of knowing, give no opinion; but it is quite plain that the subject and the occasion being privileged—and whatever doubts have recently been thrown on the law of libel on this point I do not share—it is quite clear that the onus of proving malice rests on the plaintiff; and once it is granted that the occasion is privileged the onus is on the plaintiff to show that the privilege has been exceeded, and that it was made a cloak for private malice." This is certainly a reasonable view, and if it is accepted as a principle we should hear less of libel suits and threats of them in connection with journalism.

THE IRISH FUND.

The Toronto Globe objects to Dukes on principle, and has a high opinion of Mr. Labouchere, who, like Thackeray's bargee, "likes wopping a lord." That eccentric journalist recently had something to say in the House of Commons in England touching the interference of members of the House of Lords with the recent elections. Strictly this interference is in direct violation of the unwritten but very strong rights of the Commons, and although Mr. Labouchere did not advance anything very original, he was for once correct. It makes a difference whose ox is gored, and once when a Bishop was put on the election committee of Mr. Gladstone, the other party made a terrible ado and insisted on the very principle referred to in the present case, although as a matter of fact the Anglican Bishops are not peers, but only commoners, sitting by summons, as one of three estates of the realm, in the Upper House. The present question arose out of a remark made upon the contributions sent to affect the elections from this side of the Atlantic. Apart from the aspect of the case as viewed through the formal spectacles of diplomacy, there is a side to it which is fitly described in the following words from our Toronto contemporary:—"There can be no shame in the 'old mother' receiving what her exiled children send, and their contributions are more than a credit, they are a glory to Irish-Americans. To any fair-thinking man there has seldom been a finer spectacle in the world's history than that of a multitude of poor laboring men and servant girls giving great sums year after year to advance the cause of the country which many of them have left and many others never seen. They have escaped from the trouble, they have no direct interest to serve by their giving. These are from pure love for the old storied land and the kinsfolk never to be seen again. Englishmen used to admire the picturesque Italians and Poles who plodded abroad against the foreign rulers of their countries, but failed to see how admirable is the steadfast struggle of generous exiles against English oppression. But long after the bones of Irish American Pat, and Mick, and Peggy, and Kathleen have been laid away, English history and song will celebrate their devotion."

STREET ARCHITECTURE.

The present has been said to be a new golden age of public architecture. If our cities are not to be changed like Rome of former days from brick to marble, at least brick is becoming so manipulated as to be, in many cases, more effective than marble. Small cities in Canada, which a few years ago were a collection of dilapidated rookeries, now boast of custom houses, post offices and warehouses that are ornamental, while the larger ones see great blocks of architectural pretension rising at almost every vacant lot. This is especially noticeable in Montreal. But there is something omitted. There is no order or method governing this enterprising spirit, and the result is that extreme irregularity is being produced, and at the same time the effect of much good building skill lost. Here may be seen a building of gothic cast, next to it some architect, or probably builder who liked the design, has a stunted nondescript building, while a door or two further on some huge structure in the carpenter's classic style rears its head. And so the incongruity proceeds. There should be some public supervision over these matters, and while not necessarily demanding that the streets should look as though they were cast in a mould, symmetry and not confusion should be demanded. Something in this direction was accomplished by M. Hausman, that Prefect of the Seine who did so much to make Paris the fairest city on the earth's surface. We are of opinion that the city should have an expert or a committee of two or three architects of note to direct this. No building should go up without the plan being first approved, and immediately a street has been started or had an architectural impression stamped upon it it should be maintained in the principle features and no defacing irregularity avoided. We are, however, not alone in this need. Some attention has recently been called to the irregularity of buildings in New York. In that city, in many minds, it has seemed to be a principle that given a

vacant lot, an architect and man and material, the essential elements of building end, and the rest matters little. One result of this carelessness is seen in that artistic scandal, the New York Produce Exchange. A building of exquisite beauty has been dovetailed in between two commonplace structures. The site has been so admirably chosen on a street about fifteen feet wide that passers by on the opposite side actually cannot see the sky line of the building, owing to its great height. Thus, one of the most beautiful structures in New York is lost, as far as its ornamental qualities are concerned. This has caused the agitation in favor of greater care in such matters to which we have alluded.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

The superior wisdom of His Holiness in standing fast in the position he has assumed in relation to the French authorities and their Chinese policy is shown by later news. As the preposterous claims of the DeFreycinet Ministry are not accepted at the Vatican, and treated with the indifference they deserve, it appears that a policy of persecution is threatened, and pains and penalties are dangled in the eyes of the ecclesiastical authorities in order to remind them of what they may expect in consequence. Disestablishment and disendowment are threatened, and the ministry refers with a sort of gleeful anticipation to the abolition of the Concordat. It is unhappily true that there is a large section of the French community deeply dyed in the vile principles that are sapping what is best and purest in European morals and society, and against which the Pope has to contend in the interest of religion. But it is a satisfactory fact that the evil has not yet leavened the entire mass, and there is reason to hope that the heart of France is still true to the faith. But that is probably powerless to do more in the present perilous moment than to offer a moral opposition to the proposed outrage. In this, perhaps, lies a great and strong safeguard. The tendency of the anti-Church party in France is more than to be merely opposed to it. Its tendency is to be brutal and oppressive, and evidence of this is not wanting. It is doubtful whether any treatment of the kind, and such as the instincts of the radical party would desire to see accomplished, dare be attempted. Germany has given a living example to France that persecution and coercive measures in connection with the affairs of the Church do not bring forth any fruit save a triumph for the persecuted. France herself has been taught the lesson and ought to have derived some benefit from it.

THE N.Y. "HERALD" AND THE FISHERIES.

The New York Herald thinks that, in view of the results, there has been more fuss made over the fishery question than the results seem to justify. It points out that only two vessels have been seized for buying bait, and that it seems clear that they did buy bait, and so violated the treaty. Two vessels were taken for buying coal or porpoising to do so, and five others were detained for violation of customs duties. The Herald has not maintained a uniform attitude in connection with the fishery question, but it is something new to have a frank confession that the treaty has been violated, and that the only complaint against Canada is that she has been "discourteous and unfriendly," and that the fines imposed on American fishermen are "excessive." But is the Herald correct when it says that the "headland" theory has not been insisted on by the Canadians save in one case, and that it is understood that Mr. Bayard's main contention with the British government is on the question. If the Canadian government has not asserted the headland question it has been derelict in its duty and has been guilty of tacitly accepting the American pretension which is not tenable. The terms of the treaty are sufficiently clear to make any prevarication impossible if the Marine and Fishery people stand firmly by it. And it is only by firmness that a new treaty of that comprehensive character the advance of time has rendered necessary will be obtained from the neighboring Republic. There is a high order of statesmanship at work at Washington, but the influences which have the fatal power of thwarting it are not such as will be affected by the courtesies of diplomacy.

THE ASPECTS OF THE CASE.

The appearance of Mr. Gladstone's promised pamphlet at the present juncture is opportune, and it will, no doubt, as has been anticipated, have a marked effect on public sentiment. It is true that there is already evidenced a striking change in the opinion of the British people on the Irish question. In fact, it seems more like a sudden national conversion than anything else, and the process of mental transmutation increases rather than decreases in speed. Mr. Gladstone has not failed to note that ever since the recent elections the public feeling on the subject has taken a further stride in the right direction, and he points out that nothing is now heard of "the Hottentots and no more of the famous twenty years during which parliament was to grant special powers for firm government in Ireland, and at the end of which time, in a larger or less degree, the coercive laws might be repealed and measures of local self-government be entertained. . . . Look at the question which way we will. The cause of Irish self-government lives and moves and can hardly fail to receive more life, more propulsion from the hands of those who have been the successful opponents in one of its particular forms. It will arise as a wounded warrior sometimes arises on the field of battle and stabs to the heart some soldier of the victorious army who had been exulting

ing over him. . . . Even in the case of England, what we have is not a refusal, but only a slower acknowledgment. . . . All the currents of the political atmosphere as between the two islands have been cleansed and sweetened. For Ireland now knows what she never knew before, that even under her defeat a deep rift of division runs all through the English nation in her favor; that there is not in the land a parish or a village where there are not hearts beating in unison with her heart—where there are not minds earnestly bent on the acknowledgement and permanent establishment of her claims to national existence." This is an eloquent and truthful description of the present position of affairs, and Mr. Gladstone evidently knows and feels that, whether he returns to power or not, whether the task of placing the capstone on the great temple of Irish freedom be for him or some one else, the work is practically already done. And he may well be proud of the consciousness that he has been the English minister who has alone led the people of his country into the right path, and taught them the lesson that they owed justice and reparation of centuries of wrong doing to Ireland.

The division in the House of Commons last night on the amendment moved by Mr. Parnell is also significant in consequence of the numbers who abstained from voting. The figures stood 304 ayes to 181 yeas—a vote of 485, no fewer than 185 members being absent. The close of the discussion was instructive. Nothing could have been more brilliant than the scathing piece of oratory aimed at the traitor Chamberlain by Mr. Sexton, nor more logical and conclusive than the portions designed to show the weak and contradictory position the Government finds itself compelled to occupy. Altogether the position is as satisfactory as immediate circumstances will permit, and Irishmen have only to deplore delay and not defeat.

AN INSOLENT EMISSARY.

The announcement is made that Orange Grand Master Kane sails to-day on the Circean for this city, "to refute the slanders of the National League," and to perform certain other high and mighty acts. We are of opinion that Mr. Kane will find on his arrival here that he is only beating the air. We in this province are fully sensible of the position of Orangemen, their spirit and their intentions. In Ontario, its stronghold, the people are becoming too intelligent to tolerate the institution much longer, and it is regarded as an evil and pernicious nuisance by all thinking persons. As a matter of fact, the magnitude of the order is vastly overrated, although, unfortunately, it is too evident just at present that as a clique directed by wire pullers, often as ignorant as the members, it is able to accomplish much mischief. A person has only to watch an average Orange procession on the 12th of July to see, from the type of humanity which takes part in it to how low a level the order has sunk. The same may be said, to some extent, of the order in Ireland. A high authority, Mr. Peter McCorry, has recently stated that the order does not number in its ranks more than half, if so many, as is attributed to it. It has been alleged, for instance, by Mr. Labouchere, that there are sixty thousand of the fanatics in Ireland. Mr. McCorry's computation pulls the number down very considerably, though unhappily not as low as could be wished. Mr. McCorry makes his calculation as follows:—

"There are nine counties in Ulster: Donegal, Londonderry, Antrim, Tyrone, Armagh, Down, Monaghan, Fermanagh and Cavan, with a total population of about 1,738,665. In the northwestern parts of the two of the most populous counties the number of non-Catholics is above that of Catholics. I refer to Down and Antrim. But Donegal is preponderantly Catholic by nearly 150,000; the exact figures are 149,005. Derry, Tyrone and Armagh are about evenly divided, with a slight preponderance in favor of Protestants, while Monaghan has a Catholic population of 75,629 against 26,957. Fermanagh 47,228 against 37,405, and Cavan 104,328 Catholics against 24,679. Down is about half Catholic and half Protestant, while the Catholics in Antrim, of which county Belfast is the capital, are only a little over one-third the non-Catholic population. The Catholic population of Belfast is close on 100,000, and they could sweep the entire Orange faction in that town into the sea, and would but for two causes: first, the strong opposition of the Catholic bishop and clergy to the manner of violence, even when acting on the defensive; and, second, to the practice of Nationalist opinion, which wisely seeks for forbearance at all cost and sacrifice just now, and there are hundreds of places in Down, Antrim, Armagh and Tyrone where the Catholics are few and scattered. The lives of these people would not be worth one day's purchase if the 'brother' in Belfast were beaten. The Orangemen in Belfast have been often beaten, and it was the poor Catholics in the above-named counties that suffered in return."

This is no doubt the true position, and while the evil spirit and devilish designs of the order are not changed, it is hardly right, and certainly undesirable, to elevate it to a position of importance to which it is not entitled. The order is indeed pestilential, but here in Canada the members are individually, for the most part, contemptible, being ignorant, and lacking all social position. And there is another gratifying fact that is not to be lost sight of: It appears the Orange Young Britons do not swell the ranks of the order. A "grand prelate" or some other official of the conspiracy recently deplored the fact that the youthful members of the boys' lodges do not remain in the Order. We presume the common schools effect this salutary result.

Dr. Kane will find that he has come to a poor suit over which to cast his blustering oratory. He will find the intentions and objects of the Order well understood. When he comes we hope he will repeat, for the edification of his hearers, the statement of Lord Gosford, the Protestant Lord Lieutenant of

armagh in 1795, respecting Orangemen. He said:—

"It is no secret that a persecution, accompanied with all the circumstances of ferocious cruelty which have in all ages distinguished the calamity of war in this country; neither age nor sex nor acknowledged innocence is sufficient to excite mercy or offer protection. The only crime which the unfortunate object of this persecution is charged with is a crime of easy proof; indeed, it is simply a profession of the Catholic faith. A lawless banditti have constituted themselves judges of this new species of delinquency; and the sentence they pronounce is equally concise and terrible: it is nothing less than a condemnation of all property and immediate banishment—a proscription that has been carried into effect—and exceeds in the number of those it consigns to ruin and misery every example that ancient or modern history can supply."

Orangemen was young then and in its older days has added much to its catalogue of iniquities, but the extract is enough. The spirit of the evil thing is the same as ever and Dr. Kane will find it hard to "explain" anything to the contrary in this country.

A BLACK PROSPECT.

While the prospects of Home Rule are as bright as they well can be under the circumstances, there is a dark cloud hovering over the unhappy island which seems likely to assume deeper hues as the winter approaches. It is evident that there will be witnessed scenes of horror that ought to move a stone to tears. No mercy, no consideration, is evidently the word that has gone out. Evict, evict! no matter what may result. The Sanderson fort incident is a fair example of the work in progress, and we marvel that a soldier, possessing the fame for humanity, attributed by his employers, by Sir Redvers Buller, can lend himself to aid in such unexampled brutalities. The work, however, has commenced, and is likely to proceed, and the awful tales which have thus far come to us concerning the evictions give fearful warning of the condition of affairs likely to prevail in the districts visited by the three "commissioners" and the Sheriff's assistants, military and civil. The story of Conroy, the old bed-ridden man, is heartrending, and we can appreciate the fiery protest of the Rev. Father Coen, the parish priest, who, when the aged sufferer was being dragged from his shelter in a sheet, said:—"Mr. Sheriff and representatives of the Crown, I protest in the name of God and my country against this work being carried out while there is a man of eighty years dying inside. The authorities here present are bound to save the life of the dying man and that of his wife, and I call on them to do so."

In another case the police entered the cabin of a widowed Carthy who had purchased her holding from the Encumbered Estates commissioner and had managed to drag along with her family, but the payments were not regular enough we presume, and eviction followed. Another case was one of a man who had served a notice on the authorities to have a fair rent charge put on the property. "But," we are told, "unfortunately for himself, a crippled sister tenant had been allowed to shelter herself in a hovel at the end of the cottage, which amounted to sub-letting, and the case in consequence could not be dealt with by the sub-commissioners." Now there can be no question that acts of oppression such as these and they are, we presume, merely examples of what are to follow extensively, must provoke a determined spirit of resistance with disastrous consequences. But, while brute force will, no doubt, prevail, its victory will be a poor one for the victors. But look on the other side. What if the Parnell amendment, or the spirit of its proposition, had been fairly considered? At least financially it would have proved as good for the landlords, who at present get nothing save the poor satisfaction of revenge. But the new government seems infatuated. They have started out upon a path that can only lead them in failure, defeat and public execration. Not only in Ireland, but in England and Scotland, when the truth is known by the people, it will be found that the Salisbury-Churchill-Buller policy will be condemned. Already the Illustrated London News and Graphic are presenting sketches of the cabins from which evictions are taking place, of those evicted, and their condition after the process, and it is said they have done much to excite the intensest sympathy on the part of the British. But this is not an immediate result, and the unfortunate people have to reach the goal of peace and justice through the direst suffering, and in many cases there will be death before the goal is reached. We trust that some substantial assistance will be provided in anticipation of the painful contingencies which must arise during the ensuing few months in connection with the Irish in many parts of their afflicted island. The same generosity which has not been wanting in giving assistance for political purposes, will be equally ready to aid in ameliorating a condition of suffering that will be unparalleled in the record of any civilized country of modern times.

BIGOTS AT WORK.

The Toronto Central Prison has, from the moment the contracts were called for, been a continual bone of contention and difficulty. The records of the Legislative Assembly show a long succession of motions and party votes on the subject. The local Inspector of Prisons must have a hard time of it between the politicians, newspapers and his employers. We observe that the Provincial Secretary, Mr. Hardy, has just been compelled to favor the Globe with an official conversation concerning the position of the institution in its relation to the warden, Mr. Massie, and a clerk, Mr. K. Inan. This extreme and unusual manner of making an official declaration has evident-

ly been the result of eminent necessity, and Mr. Hardy alludes severely to the "news paper inventions" which have of late been scattered broadcast concerning Archbishop Lynch and his relations to the Local Government. The Provincial Secretary says with reference to one of the persons complained of by the Mail (Mr. Kolman), "he was one of the best clerks among the juniors that I have known, and for that reason he was selected. I have never heard any objection to him beyond the one that he is a Catholic, and that did not appear to me to be a good objection. Here is the case in brief. The complaints that have been made at times by members of the Local Assembly of Ontario concerning the Central Prison, have been perhaps justified, more or less, and they have not always come from Government opponents. In fact, the peculiar transfer of office when Captain Prince left was, at least, peculiar. And Mr. O'Donahue, the member for Ottawa, called attention to some very serious irregularities inside. But Mr. Hardy was, in the present case, put his finger on the true cause of the grumblings of the Toronto press. The public evidently appreciates this and fail to heed what is said. The cry of wolf is raised once too often, and even in so essentially a Protestant stronghold as Western Ontario the force of the old bogey cries of Roman tyranny, scoundrel women, the beast, and so on, seem to beget distrust the moment they are raised. It is time they did."

A HARD HIT FROM QUEBEC.

The Quebec Telegraph contained in a recent issue an article which the Toronto Mail will do well to study. The latter journal has, for some time past, been doing what is known in the jargon of more than one of the Ontario papers as "ridging the Protestant horse." This expression was formerly applied, especially to the attitude of the Toronto Globe. There are many of our readers who remember those old days—those dark days when the most ruthless and obscene attacks on everything Catholics are taught to revere in faith and morals were made day by day in the columns of that journal. Then the late Mr. Brown was at the head of that journal and another yet living public man at its pen. But the Mail, in feebly imitating its more eminent predecessor, does not merely insult the local hierarchy, but it has opened its fire on this Province, and affects, with an air that is truly amusing, to take the suffering Protestant community of Quebec under its sheltering wing. Some reference has already been made in these columns to the attacks made on our Province in the Mail, by an alleged Eastern Township correspondent. The sentiments of that writer are, however, practically the same as those editorially expressed by the paper, and consequently, it is not difficult to understand that there is probably a closer bond of union between the two writers than appears on the surface. The truthless statements made by this person whether written from Sherbrooke or Toronto are, it must be confessed, to some extent, by no means harmless, and the following words from the Quebec Telegraph in reference to the subject are full of force:—

Public opinion in Canada will not take the view of the Mail's abuse of a people with whom the Protestants of the Dominion desire to live in peace. The Protestants of Quebec, whose cause the Mail professes to champion, neither appreciate its tirades against their Catholic neighbors nor desire to be considered as being in sympathy with abuse. In this Province Protestants and Catholics get on very well together. We live in harmony with our surroundings. We do not complain of the "tyranny of the majority," as the Mail puts it. As a people, the Protestant minority are not badly treated. They have their full share of representation, according to population, in the Provincial Cabinet, and representation in the Assembly. We are not being "driven out by ecclesiastical rule," as the Mail avows. The English-speaking people, Protestants and Catholics, are leaving the Province from natural causes. In fact, the Mail is doing the Protestant minority more harm than good.

This is about as correct a statement of the case in a nutshell as could be given. The real truth is that there is infinitely more danger for the rights and position of Catholics in Ontario than for the non-Catholics of Quebec. The Mail is not doing itself any good by these unreasoning assaults. It is certainly not doing the party it pretends to serve any benefit. But it is a noteworthy fact that, so far as it has to be regarded as a party organ the Mail has never accomplished anything for its party but harm. At the outset of its career, which was in itself an act of treacherous betrayal of an old party supporter, it launched into the most outrageous course, and briefly died, or, perhaps, more correctly speaking, committed suicide. Reorganized it has not been a much greater party success, and the bitter sarcasm of Sir Charles Tupper, who said that he had subscribed \$1,000 to it, but which "ought to have been \$10," describes briefly its merit as a party organ in his estimation. If the Mail desires to injure its friends at Ottawa we sincerely hope it will proceed in its present course, for it is doing its best to aid in a cause in which we ourselves have an interest, but at the same time we would advise it not to misrepresent the affairs of the Province of Quebec.

THE NEW CHURCH AT L'EPIPHANIE.

On the 31st of August instant His Lordship Archbishop Fabre will proceed to L'Epiphanie, where he will bless the corner stone of the Catholic Church which is to be erected at once in place of the old one, which was lately burned down. The new edifice will be 200 feet long by 75 feet in width. The steeple, which will be made of Canadian stone, surmounted with a gilded cross, will be 200 feet in length and will support four large bells, which are to be made by Messrs. Chateleau & Co. Extensive preparations are being made at L'Epiphanie for the opening event, and it is likely that a special train will be despatched from the City for the accommodation of citizens.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Aug. 27.—All things considered the Canadian Pacific Railway is a miracle of skill and enterprise. However some persons may object to the manner in which it was built, its cost to the country and rapidity of construction, it is now a fact accomplished, and no good can come of harping against it. It is the greatest railway in the world to-day and has done more to advance the country and assure the world of Canadian pluck and capacity than anything we have ever accomplished. If the United States was heretofore regarded as the most enterprising nation in the world the completion of this great work proves that Canada is not a whit behind her great neighbor. It is

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.

and we should all be interested in its success. Politically there is nothing to be gained by attacking the company and casting discredit on its management. Of course it is amenable to criticism, and should be jealously watched for its excesses, but it is not to be faulted for the course pursued by certain journals in seizing upon every pretext to abuse the railway in unfair and impolitic. These attacks can only have the effect of annoying the company and forcing it in self-defence to cast its influence heavily against the Liberal party. A practical business man the directors are bound to protect the interests of the road, and if they find our party persistently inclined to injure it in public estimation, they can hardly be blamed should they resent an opposition which takes, or seems to take, the form of party hostility. There may be opposing interests which have a controlling power in the journals referred to, but these papers have no right to compromise the whole party; nor should they be permitted to erect their own legitimate sphere. Let it be understood that these papers speak for themselves alone. Other papers and other interests, not opposed to the Canadian Pacific Railway, should not be contended with them and made to suffer in their account. There can be no objection to proper criticism and it should be exercised, but there is no use in attempting to injure the company with stories which, even if really true, can serve no good purpose for publication.

BLAKE AND MOWAT.

The several committees appointed to perfect arrangements for the mass meeting to be held here on Monday evening, met last night. Everything necessary for the success of the gathering was settled and provision made for seating about 3,000 persons. Mr. Blake will arrive by boat from Murray Bay Saturday evening. Mr. Mowat will come by train from the west. Both gentlemen will be met by members of the reception committee on their arrival and escorted to the residence of Mr. A. F. McIntyre, where they will remain during their visit. On Saturday night they will hold a public reception, at which all who choose may attend. On Monday evening they will speak in the Royal Rink and leave early next morning for Metcalfe, about twenty-three miles from this city. They will travel by carriage, and it is expected that about a hundred vehicles containing friends will accompany them. At Metcalfe there will be another mass meeting in the afternoon and a grand banquet in honor of the Liberal leaders in the evening. It is expected that the Metcalfe meeting will be the largest ever held in this part of the country. Arrangements have been made for conveying parties from all adjacent settlements, and as this is the first visit Mr. Blake and Mr. Mowat have paid to Russell County a great many people who have never seen or heard them will take advantage of the fine weather and good roads to be present.

PROFOUND REGRET.

It is felt here at the apparent determination of the British Government to enforce a policy of coercion, and military direction, in Ireland, such conduct is regarded as very short-sighted and famous in view of recent events in Europe. The prominence given to Canada of late in reference to the Canadian Pacific Railway as a military highway between Europe and Asia, the projected fortifications at Vancouver Island, and proposed large military expenditure by the Dominion have marked this country as an object of attack in case of war between England and Russia. By failing to satisfy the just and necessary claims of Ireland, this country is needlessly exposed to danger. Although it may be admitted that we are quite competent to protect our own shores, the fact of the fisheries dispute points to the possibility of the United States assuming

AN ATTITUDE OF HOSTILITY.

towards Canada in case of a Russian complication. Americans interested in the fisheries would doubtless seize upon the occasion to force a settlement on their own terms, and we know enough of English diplomacy to excite the fear that our interests would be sacrificed to British ministers. The evil results of Sir John Macdonald's blundering in the fisheries business, and his gaudy about Canada becoming a great strength to the empire and ready to go to war at any moment to the extent of her last man and her last shilling, are becoming painfully evident. It would appear that Toryism in England and Canada is hurrying the nation into a position which it will be difficult to maintain with credit or abandon with honor. The situation of the Irish in this country under these circumstances will be very trying. While they are prepared with the rest of the people to defend the Dominion from all and every invader, they must derive but little comfort in the reflection that they are called upon to sacrifice

THEIR PROPERTY AND THEIR LIVES.

in quarrels brought about through the blundering and viciousness of Tory government who will neither listen to reason nor justice. These apprehensions are by no means groundless. Among the nations of Europe the atmosphere is heavily charged. An alliance between Russia and France, Germany neutral but ready for action, Austria anxious for another grab of territory, and Russian power slowly but irresistibly moving southward, presents a spectacle that may well excite alarm. War may be deferred for a time, but it is evident that a crisis is approaching in which it cannot be avoided. It would seem to be a law in European politics that the balance of power has to be adjusted every generation or so by a great war. But as time advances the cost of destruction becomes so stupendous that one nation or another appears destined to annihilation. Turkey can not last much longer. England is our only friend, and it may be that recent Russian aggressions have the sanction of the Triple Alliance on the understanding that the Sick Man's estate shall be partitioned, as Ireland was, and by the same parties. To see England at such a time sending an array of occupation troops to Ireland to evict the poor tenants and try once more the fatal, foolish policy of coercion is a spectacle that may well encourage her enemies to set her at defiance.

RIDEAU.

A TRIBUTE TO A GREAT PRELATE.

The following article concerning the present noble friend of Ireland, Archbishop Walsh, will be read with pleasure by our readers.—Archbishop Walsh is doing more than "yoman's service" to the Irish cause just at this juncture—the lull between two crises—in presenting in unmistakable terms the views of the leader of the Irish Episcopate on the Irish questions, the actual Irish situation, and the outlook. He speaks with full authority and responsibility of his station in the Irish hierarchy. He speaks not simply as a patriot, as a sufferer with his fellow-sufferers and countrymen, but as a wise adviser to them and to England. The more one reads and hears of the Archbishop of Dublin, the more does he impress upon the mind the idea that he is a living representative of the great ecclesiastical statesman of old, such as Nimenex in Spain, Dunstan or Langton in England, and possessed of the higher qualities of men like Wolsey and Richelieu, without the mean subserviency to the head of the State which converted those very able men into ecclesiastical courtiers and trimmers. And when it is known that Archbishop Walsh speaks with the full consent and agreement of the splendid body of his brethren in the episcopate, as also of the clergy and national people of Ireland, the force and importance of his utterances on Irish national affairs pass beyond possible doubt or cavil. He is not an ambitious prelate. Even were he ambitious, his ambition might be truly said to be already filled by his installation into the See of Dublin. It is his very position as the holder of the present Archbishopric, as successor to the late Cardinal McCabe, that would be absurd to underrate the influence of the British Government at Rome. Great Britain is one of the world's greatest Empires, and the Holy Father cannot afford, by the nature of his very position and office, to ignore the appeal or representation of so great a power, embracing, as it does, millions of Catholic subjects. The more striking and significant, then, was the final selection by the Holy See of Archbishop Walsh as "the most worthy" to fill the foremost See in Ireland. In fact, the Pope acted precisely in the same way with Ireland as he has done with Germany. He inquired closely into everything, into the minutiae of the political troubles that were darkening both countries. He took the advice of counsel on all sides, ecclesiastical as well as lay, governmental as well as those opposed to the Government. And finally he concluded to let the people fight out their own political battles in their own way so long as there was no Catholic principle of faith or morals at stake in the struggle or its conduct. The Holy Father has certainly nothing to complain of in the result of his action in Germany; and, we believe, he will scarcely regret his action in the Anglo-Irish imbroglio when he finds England's leading statesman fighting to the death for Ireland on the very lines and plan indicated to the Pope by the Irish hierarchy when called to take counsel with him in Rome.

So when a correspondent of the New York Tribune called on Archbishop Walsh recently to obtain his views on the situation and the moot points at issue, the Archbishop spoke very plainly and comprehensively. He did not disguise the fact that the outlook for the moment was gloomy in consequence of the rejection of Mr. Gladstone's measures, the poverty that afflicted the masses of the people, and the impossibility under such conditions to meet rents. Neither did he disguise his hope of the final outcome of peace and reconciliation between the divided peoples. He related the significant fact that English landlords of their own wisdom and free will, in consequence of trying times, conceded without any legislation the demands of tenants for reasonable reduction of rents, while Irish landlords fought tooth and nail against the very mention of such reduction, calling it spoliation, robbery, confiscation and so forth. As for the attitude of the Holy See, Archbishop Walsh declared in the most emphatic manner that the constitutional character of the Irish movement was thoroughly understood at Rome. He had only to read the Roman journals representing the voice of the Vatican in order to be satisfied on that score. "In the very highest quarters our cause is safe," said the Archbishop; "but take my word for it, that victory has not been won without a long struggle."

There is a world of significance in that last sentence, which Irishmen at home and abroad will take to heart. All to be done now in order to retain not only the powerful sympathy and approval of Rome, but of the whole civilized world, is for Irishmen to keep steadfastly to our "present lines" of true but determined conservative action; not to yield a jot either to hostile menace or to the advice of false friends and fools or traitors who in the camp. Peace and order must prevail even at the bitterest sacrifices; and now more than ever is calm to be maintained.—Catholic Record.

AN ACTUAL CONVERSATION.

A few days ago a convert in the Faith happened to call on a casual errand at the office of a non-Catholic lawyer with whom he was acquainted. A few moments they chatted upon current topics of the day, when suddenly the lawyer said to his Catholic visitor:—"Excuse me, but I never could understand how you became a Catholic. Have you any objections to tell me?" "Certainly not," was the reply. "It is my duty to give a reason for my faith to every one who questions me about it in a respectful manner. I could very easily give you a many good reasons for my being now a Catholic. But to describe the process and manner by which I was brought into the Catholic Church would be too long a story for me to tell you now, or for you to listen to. However, I will give you one of the reasons, which you, as a lawyer, will readily understand. It was a reason, which probably grew out of my having studied law, became a Protestant theological student and subsequently a Protestant minister."

"Well, that seems strange. I confess I

know nothing about the Catholic belief, and, in fact, very little about any religious doctrines. I believe in the Bible, but I don't attach any importance to 'sectarian' creeds. Yet I can't see what law and legal studies can possibly have with the Catholic religion."

"Just there you are entirely mistaken. There is a very close connection; at least, a very striking parallelism or analogy on very many points. I often think that if real lawyers (I mean those who study and understand the underlying principles and philosophy of law) would seriously and in good faith study the organization of the Catholic Church, and her claims to being the one only authoritative teacher of divine truth in the world, they could not help admitting the validity of those claims."

"I don't understand; please explain."

"Well, my explanation will be found in my answer to your question, 'How I came to believe in the Catholic religion?'"

"When I started out as a Protestant minister I was thoroughly convinced, in my own mind, of the truth of certain doctrinal ideas. I soon found myself, however, at variance as regards these very ideas with other Protestant ministers fully my equals and many of them my superiors in intellect, learning, prudence, and piety. I appealed to the Bible, and so did they, and each of us explained and interpreted it to suit his own ideas. Consequently the Bible proved powerless to settle our disputes or bring us into agreement as regards our doctrinal ideas. Then, too, when I consulted Protestant theologians and commentators I found them differing from each other; and their various antagonistic opinions and explanations merely confused me."

"This set me to thinking. Evidently the Bible itself could not be our guide or an authoritative teacher of truth. For truth is one and consistent with itself; and here were a number of persons, myself one of them, holding different and irreconcilable ideas, each of whom thought he was sustained in them by texts from the Bible. Neither would it do to fall back upon the power of personal prayer obtaining the illuminating influence of the Holy Spirit to guide individuals to a certain, true, understanding of the Bible. For here again were many Protestant ministers and theologians, who were earnest and frequent in prayer and who believed that they had the aid and guidance of the Spirit of Truth, and yet the interchangeably charged each other with holding pernicious errors."

"Then another thought came into my mind. (And here comes in the analogy between human law and the Catholic religion.) It was this:—"The law of any and every country on earth would be a mere jumble of contradictions, a medley of confusion, if the declaration of its meaning and its special application to the persons, facts, and circumstances were left to the private judgment of each individual. Hence, in no country whatever civilized or uncivilized, is the law left in this helpless, ineffective condition. Under autocratic Governments, the autocratic ruler of an empire, or chief of a tribe, is himself not only the source and promulgator of law, but also the supreme and final interpreter of its meaning. His subordinate officials, acting in his name and with the authority delegated to them, in like manner interpret the meaning of the law and apply it. In constitutional Governments there are not only Legislatures to enact laws, but Courts to interpret, explain, and apply them."

"Thus in every country, and among every people in the world, there is not only law, rude, barbarous, imperfect as human reason can make it, but there is also some provision, some tribunal, to interpret, explain, apply, and enforce it."

"Thus it is unquestionable as an actual fact that law exists, just or unjust, reasonable or unreasonable, in every tribe and people and country throughout the world, and also that the interpretation of the meaning of the law and its practical application is not left to the private judgment of each individual, but is explained, applied, and enforced it. And while the fact undeniably is as I have stated it, the universal necessity also of this fact, you as a lawyer must and will acknowledge."

"I do acknowledge it," was the reply of my legal friend; "but I do not see the pertinency of it to your reasons for discarding Protestantism and becoming a Catholic."

"I am not surprised at that. For, pardon my blunt language, I once was as blind as you now are. Yet, still having my eyes opened to the truth, it does seem strange that men like you, intelligent, studious, sagacious on other subjects, should be so illogical and unreasoning in regard to religious truths. Excuse me for speaking so plainly."

"Oh, you need not apologize; go ahead I only wish you to explain yourself."

"Well, the pertinency of these thoughts to my becoming convinced that the Catholic Church is the only true Church of Christ is simply this:—"That if an authoritative tribunal or court, or judge, or chief, is absolutely necessary in every tribe, and people, and nation on earth, to interpret, explain, apply and enforce law—whether traditional or written, whether common or unwritten law or statutory law—respecting the secular rights and duties of mankind, still more must it be necessary that there should be any official personage or tribunal to interpret the commands of God and His revealed will and provisions for the redemption of men, and their eternal salvation."

"You yourself must acknowledge that courts and judges and other tribunals are necessary to protect men from the utter confusion into which all human society would fall, if every man were permitted to interpret an explain and apply human law according to his own individual notions. Still more, then, is it necessary for the perfect fulfillment of Christ's, our Divine Lord's, purpose and mission that He should have so provided and guarded against His revelation being subjected to the arbitrary interpretation of individual notions and the confusion that would necessarily follow. Hence He has established His Church to teach His Gospel authoritatively, certainly, infallibly. And the only denomination, or body, or society that even claims to do this is the Holy, Roman, Apostolic, Catholic Church."

"I have never thought over the matter in this way," said my legal friend. "Your argument seems logical. I cannot find any flaw in it. Yet still there are one or two objections, or rather ideas, I have formed which would like to state."

"By all means state them," was the reply. "The objections were stated and answered. But to recount them would extend this narrative to an unreasonable length. Perhaps, and perhaps not, we may narrate the subsequent conversation at some future time.—Catholic Standard."

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The Rev. Father Richard, of St. Anne's College, will shortly leave for Europe.

The Rev. Father Aurelien Augers has been appointed curate to the Rev. Father Groudin, pastor at Notre Dame du Portage.

Prayers of the Forty Hours devotion will commence on Monday, August 30th, at the P. ante; on Wednesday, Sept. 1st, at St.

Marguerite, Lake Masson; and on Friday, Sept. 3rd, at St. Luke.

His Grace Archbishop Fabre ordained the following on Monday at St. Pierre, Sorel:—*Minor Order*—Alphonse Poitier. *Deacons*—Messrs. Narcisse Latroche, of St. Hyacinthe; Zoticie Cordin, Montreal; Alfred Crevier, Estrie; Eugenio, Estrie; and the Congregation of St. Croix; J. A. Queneau, Montreal; J. Eugene Carlier, of Portland, was ordained priest.

As a pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beauport, on Tuesday last, the nine year old son of Mr. J. Vidal, lawyer of Lachine, and a young man from Duchambault, neither of whom could walk without the aid of crutches, were cured while venerating the relics of St. Anne in the church. They left their crutches at the railing and walked away without the least assistance.

By decision of His Grace Archbishop Fabre, the Rev. Father A. Charbonneau was appointed pastor of St. Bernard de Lucelle; Rev. Joseph Gaudet, pastor of St. Zouit; Rev. Vitalien Dupuis, pastor of St. Canot; Rev. Remi Chaput, pastor of St. Lazare; Rev. A. Faubert, chaplain of the Sisters of Providence Convent; Rev. H. Brieste, chaplain of the Good Sheppard Convent; Rev. Aristide J. Suroil, curate at Huntingdon; Rev. G. Houll, curate at St. Bridget's; Rev. M. Deschene, curate at St. Jean de Matha; Rev. M. Desautels, curate at Vaudreuil; Rev. P. Prault, curate at St. Louis de Gonzague.

TRAGIC DEATH OF A RELIGIEUSE.

NEWPORT, Ky., Aug. 27.—Sister Eudelle, Superior of the Immaculate Eulmie, met a shocking death this morning. She was nearly convalescent from an attack of typhoid fever, and about five o'clock was trying some medicine when the mosquito bar took fire and in a moment the bed was a mass of flames. Sister Eudelle sprang out and tried to get into the hall but found the door locked, and in her fright could not find the key. The occupants of the house came to her assistance and had to break down the door to reach her. When the fire was extinguished the unfortunate woman was so badly burned that she died in four hours.

ECCLESIASTICAL RUMORS.

DEPARTURE OF THE BISHOP OF RIMOUSKI FOR THE VATICAN.

His Lordship Mgr. Langevin, Bishop of Rimouski, together with the Rev. Canon Saucier, Superior of the Seminary of Rimouski, sailed recently for Rome, to transact business in connection with their diocese. There is some talk in this city to the effect that His Lordship has another mission on hand in connection with the famous Vicar of Laval dispute, which, it is alleged, may yet be discussed upon its merits before the Holy See. From other sources we are informed, that His Lordship is being called to Rome for some private reasons, as it is rumored that the ecclesiastical authorities will at an early date divide the Rimouski diocese into three distinct dioceses, and that in consequence of this alteration a new bishop would have to be appointed, who would likely be the Rev. Mr. Saucier. The truth of the report is kept very quiet among ecclesiastics and nothing, it is alleged, will be made known for at least four or five weeks, when an official document is expected from Rome.

LAVAL UNIVERSITY.

LETTER FROM THE POPE TO CARDINAL TAUSCHER-KAU.

QUEBEC, Aug. 27.—His Holiness the Pope has just sent a letter to His Eminence Cardinal Taucher, expressing his extreme pleasure at the generosity of Mr. L. G. Halliway, an old and leading advocate of the city, who contributed \$10,000 towards the founding of a new chair of literature and perfection of eloquence in connection with Laval University. His Holiness writes:—"We take this occasion, dear son, to urgently recommend to you and your venerable colleagues, the bishops of the Province of Quebec, to look with the greatest zeal and in the most perfect harmony after the stability, protection, prosperity, and good working of that Laval University, which alone in union with the Montreal branch, the Holy See has decorated with the title of Catholic. We also recommend you to act that the youth of your colleges and seminaries may be instructed along the number of its pupils."

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

PARIS, August 27.—The French ambassador at the Vatican has just been called here as the first step towards the establishment and dissemination of the French in France, which, it is thought, will be the result of the Pope's refusal to recede from the position he has taken in relation to China. It is stated that Prime Minister De Freycinet is debating the advisability of repudiating the concordat. It is semi-officially announced that the report that a rupture had occurred between France and the Vatican is a most premature.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE.

The St. Laurent College is one of the most popular educational establishments in the Province of Quebec. It is situated about five miles from the city of Montreal, and in one of the healthiest spots on the Island. It was founded by the Fathers of the Congregation of the Holy Cross in 1837, and incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1849, and empowered by legislation in Lower Canada to confer degrees. The College is deservedly prosperous, and is patronized by students from all parts of the country and of the United States. The students here have the advantages either of a thorough classical or commercial education. The classical course which leads to the degree of bachelor of arts, comprises six classes, viz: Elements, syntax, prosody, Belles Lettres, rhetoric and philosophy. It embraces the study of the English, French, Latin and Greek languages, history, geography, mythology, mathematics and physical sciences, poetry and rhetoric, logic, metaphysics, natural theology, ethics and sociology. The commercial course is exceedingly strong in this institution and great attention and care are paid to it. The students who follow it receive a thorough business training and are well fitted for the various pursuits in mercantile life. It comprises five classes, viz: First year, second year, third year, fourth year, and business class. Commercial diplomas are given to those who pass a satisfactory examination in the following branches:—Elementary algebra, commission and brokerage, stocks, profit and loss, insurance, general average, simple interest, compound interest, partial payment, saving bank accounts, discount, exchange, equation of payment, partnership, obligation, square root, cubic root and mensuration. Bryant & Stratton's complete course of bookkeeping and banking, commercial law, actual business, English grammar, principles of English composition, and the elements of intellectual and natural philosophy. It is needless to say that particular attention is given to the formation of the character, and the heart as well as the intellect is put under a wise and healthy course of training. The demands of religion as well as those of science, &c., are fully responded to and carried out.

IRELAND'S CAUSE.

Parnell and Gladstone Plead the Cause of Irish Freedom and Autonomy.

The Irish Leader Moves an Amendment Demanding the Suspension of Evictions—Rents Must be Reduced and the Land Question Solved at Once—Gladstone Proud of His Efforts on Ireland's Behalf.

LONDON, August 24.—The House of Commons to-day resumed the debate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech. He said he believed that if the country had given three more weeks to consider the Home Rule bill, the Tories would not now be seen installed on the treasury bench. The Irish party had every reason to be satisfied with their present position. A majority of the Liberal party had declared in favor of Irish autonomy. The Tories had only profited from temporary Liberal hesitation. After the present Government had exhibited themselves for a year or so.

A SPECTACLE FOR GOD AND MAN in an attempt to govern Ireland, Liberal hesitation would vanish. The Irish had every reason to have patience. Their's was a winning cause. If the Government speaks they would fail to have the effect. At the same time there would be considerable difficulty with the rent question. He regretted that the Government had not appreciated the gravity of the occasion. The royal commission would be unable to report until the pinch of winter was over. If the system of dual ownership was to be replaced by a system of single ownership, there would be a risk to the English taxpayer. Mr. Parnell said he had only agreed to the adoption of the Land Purchase act of 1885 because he then believed that

A SETTLEMENT OF THE NATIONAL QUESTION would come concurrently, and because the Conservative Government had sent to Ireland Lord Carnarvon, who was an avowed home ruler. Now the conditions were entirely changed. Mr. Gladstone's purchase scheme would have safely settled the land question. Every penny of principal and interest could be collected through the customs and excise duties and the money would have been as safe as the Bank of England. If the Government thought of solving the Irish question without settling the land question it would find that it had got hold of the wrong end of a very thorny stick. (Cheers.) The Government must reduce rents either at the expense of the landlords or at the expense of the British taxpayers. Mr. Parnell denounced the dishonesty of attempting to stimulate Irish industries by liberal doses of English public money. He said the Irish people bitterly refused to sell their national birthright for a mess of pottage which the Government offered. (Parnellite cheers.) The way to develop the resources of Ireland was to allow the Irish to develop them themselves. (Cheers.) They did not want an influx of capital, for there was plenty of that in Ireland. They wanted to be allowed to help themselves. (Conservative cheers and laughter.) The Government allowed the Irish to build harbors, drain land and generally develop the resources of the country, when they did not allow the Irish to reap the profit. (Cheers.) The Irish party repudiated the proposed fraud on the British taxpayer. Let the Government which obtained office by misrepresentation—he would not say lying—pursue their own way and establish a wholesale system of bribery and corruption. (Cheers.) Mr. Parnell here read his

AMENDMENT TO THE ADDRESS. We humbly assure Your Majesty that we fear that, owing to the heavy fall in the price of agricultural produce, the greatest difficulty will be experienced during the coming winter by Irish tenant farmers in the payment of the present rents. Many will be unable to pay, and numerous evictions and confiscations of rights vested in tenants by the Land act of 1881 will follow, causing widespread suffering and endangering the maintenance of social order. We deprecate any attempt to transfer the loss due to inability to pay rents from the owners of the land to taxpayers of Great Britain and Ireland by an extension of state assisted purchases on the basis of rents fixed when prices were higher than they are now. Mr. Parnell then proceeded by saying that the Government of encouraging landlords to evict tenants, knowing that agrarian outrages always followed evictions. Why did tenants submitting to moonlight raids refuse to give evidence to the Bonaes, taking Kerry as an example, the tenants knew that but for the moonlight raids Lord Kenmare would not leave a roof over the heads of his tenants. The Irish would be patient, but the incitements held out by landlords who tried to exact impossible rents would bear fruit and might produce exasperation. The landlords would clamor for coercion and force the Government to adopt coercive measures.

HE BELIEVED THAT COERCION WOULD COME, and very severe coercion, too—coercion that would not stop at criminals, but attack political opponents. If he might offer a suggestion he would urge that judicial tenancies should be fixed at three years instead of fifteen years, and that there should be a revision of rent in accordance with prevailing prices. In conclusion he said: "The Irish will never submit to a government not their own. (Irish cheers.) The question of an autonomous government will always be fixed in the hearts of the Irish people." (Prolonged cheers.)

THE GOVERNMENT DENYED. Mr. David Plunket, first commander of works, denied that the judicial rents were too high. He said they were fixed during a period and on the basis of falling prices. The tendency of the past eighteen months had been in the direction of a decrease in the number of evictions. The policy of the Government was to extend the act of 1881 and its success largely depended upon the restoration of social order. He concluded by saying that the responsibility taken upon himself by Mr. Parnell to-night was an awful and terrible one. (Conservative cheers.)

GLADSTONE'S ONSLAUGHT. Mr. Gladstone upon rising was loudly cheered. He began by accusing the Government of having taken an unusual course in going so far outside of the speech from the throne. He did not remember an occasion in fifty years when the Government thought it politic to use the address as an opportunity for explaining its policy beyond the compass of the speech. He thought the Government should have reserved the main lines of their measures until the measures themselves could be presented. But he was unwilling to complain of the action of the Government. He intimated that he would take no part in the division on Mr. Parnell's amendment because he deprecated any attempt to force a definite premature expression of opinion on the policy which the Govern-

ment forehadowed for their future guidance. Their policy, however, was open to remark. It bore upon five different points, namely, the issue of royal commissions, the questions of public works, land purchase, an enquiry into land rents, and the subject of local government. He believed the Government's policy was not a coherent one, but was eminently complex and difficult.

GLADSTONE CALLED TO ORDER. At this point Lord Randolph Churchill rose to a point of order, arguing that there was only Mr. Parnell's amendment under discussion.

Speaker Peel concurred and reminded Mr. Gladstone that he could review the Government's policy generally after the specific amendments had been disposed of. Mr. Gladstone appealed for indulgence and asked the House not to insist upon a strict enforcement of the rule.

Lord Churchill said he was willing to grant every indulgence, but he did not wish the debate to be unduly prolonged.

TIGHTENING THE REINS. Mr. Gladstone, resuming his speech, described the policy of the Government as an absolute invasion of the policy of the late Government. Instead of giving Ireland self-government, the present Government proposed that England should govern Ireland to a greater extent than it did at the present time. The late Government had proposed that the rents and revenues of Ireland be taken as security for the land purchase loans. He only hoped that the critics who condemned that security would be equally vigilant concerning the security now proposed. The Government, he continued, evidently intended to adopt a large scheme of land purchase. Was the tenant, he asked, to be treated upon the basis of the real rentable value of the property and the landlord upon the basis of the judicial rent? And was the state to make up the difference? Mr. Gladstone maintained that there was no power within Parliament ever to carry into effect such a fatal proposition. (Cheers.) He had been taunted with having become

THE LEADERS OF THE IRISH NATIONALISTS, as if that was a charge against him. But he was delighted at having any share or part whatever in becoming a leader or a follower—he did not care which—in any movement tending to make smooth the path of the people of Ireland, and encourage them to hope for a realization of their just rights. (Cheers.) He feared the policy now announced would increase the difficulties which the late Government had striven to diminish, because that policy meant

THE ADJOURNMENT OF IRELAND'S HOPES; because it offered Ireland what she did not want, and postponed as long as possible a consummation which alone would give rest and repose to Ireland. (Cheers.)

It is understood Mr. Parnell will not press his amendment to a division. Mr. Sexton's amendment relating to Belfast, it is thought, will be reached by Thursday.

Mr. Gladstone denied Lord Hartington's assertion that the late Government's scheme would throw the burden of the difference between the rentable value of property and the judicial rent upon the state. He argued that a Royal commission would create an impression that Irishmen would be liable to eviction even if at the same time rents were unjust. He considered it unjust that Ireland should be bound by the same limitations of local government as were applicable in England and Scotland. He would be a clever man who could prevent an extension of popular institutions from being used as a lever to obtain still further changes. With reference to his leading the Parnellites, Mr. Gladstone said: "It is not in the power of myself or my friends to answer for the state of Ireland as long as a system is continued whereby the law is administered in England with an English spirit, in Scotland with a Scotch spirit, but in Ireland with an un-Irish spirit."

Lord Randolph Churchill said he hoped that the debate would end on Thursday. Mr. Sexton said he feared it would be impossible to close the debate on that day.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

LORD MAYOR SULLIVAN SPEAKS OUT CLEARLY ON THE IRISH HOME RULE QUESTION.

DUBLIN, Aug. 24.—Lord Mayor Sullivan presided to-day over the fortnightly meeting of the National league held here. In his address he declared that Ireland was prepared to accept Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill as a settlement of the controversy with England. The Tories, however, declined to give the Irish a parliament. Of course Irishmen would not. Mr. Sullivan said, refuse to receive whatever good things the Tories might offer short of Mr. Gladstone's proposed benefaction, but the Tories might as well know now as well as later that the people of Ireland would never be contented until they had a parliament of their own. The mayor advised Sir Redvers Buller when he reaches Kerry, over which he was recently appointed commander, to at once proceed to give his attention to the Kerry landlords, who, he said, were fast driving the tenantry to despair. Mr. Sullivan said the presence of Gen. Sir Redvers Buller might produce an apparent peace, but such a peace would be unreal and unlasting. Mr. Harrington said it was the duty of the league to explain to the suffering tenantry the true facts of the case and to warn them of the troubles they must face during the coming winter. The league and its branches must sustain the tenants, and must see that he land from which tenants are cast out be made a curse instead of a blessing to new tenants, and the tenants themselves must not negotiate with landlords for the purchase of holdings until all evicted persons shall have been reinstated. Mr. Kenney, M.P., said that tenants must combine and not allow anybody in their midst who had the baseness and folly to do so, to take land from which a tenant had been evicted for nonpayment of admittedly impossible judicial rents.

THE POPE A HOME RULER.

MUR. O'BRIEN'S REPLY TO AN ADDRESS AT ST. BONIFACE, MANTOUA.

WINNEPEG, Aug. 20.—In replying to an address of welcome from the congregation of St. Mary's at St. Boniface, on Sunday, Mr. O'Brien, the Papal Alegate, said: "When I left home His Holiness told me that he was sending me to a country composed of French and Irish, and said that I would be able to tell him when I came back how the great Irish nation was progressing. This is no place to talk politics; but if the citizens of Canada and the United States have a right to govern themselves and their houses—then all the people put together ought to be able to govern their own villages and towns, and to govern the country. This right was stolen from the Irish nation 700 years ago. No Irishman ought to be ashamed to say, 'I am a Home Ruler.' He is, for he has not studied the position. The Holy Father himself is a Home Ruler; but he was deprived by unworthy sons of his natural right as ruler of the small state which he has provided him with the means of existence. He has also a land question, therefore he is a politician; but these questions resolve themselves into the one great principle, 'I am a Home Ruler.' I am very grateful for the expressions of sympathy with the people at home—expressions which would encourage and strengthen them."

JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S LETTER.

Tory Predilections—Irish Tenants Wholly Unable to Pay the Judicial Rents.

NO 30 CHEYNE GARDENS, THAMES EMBAKMENT, CHELSEA, LONDON, August 21, 1886.

The debate on the address after the usual formality of opening the session of Parliament began on Thursday, was on through yesterday and will go on Monday and some days, I must not say how many, but not for many, to adopt the words of Edgar Poe, still to come. We, the Irish party, shall have two amendments, one on the Belfast riots and one concerning evictions and the general land question. The general policy of the government in regard to home rule we shall discuss. We have already discussed it to some extent, as in the remarkably telling and clever speech of T. P. O'Connor yesterday, on which he received the congratulations of Mr. Gladstone. But we don't intend to move any formal amendment to the address on that subject.

I would advise the readers of America always to distrust paragraphs from the London papers professing to tell in advance what the Irish party will do in this and that emergency. We do not make up our minds long in advance. We could not possibly do so. We have to be guided by the conditions and events of the hour, and you may be sure if we did make up our minds long in advance we should not confide the result of our deliberations to the London daily papers.

There is a paragraph in some of the morning papers to-day announcing that the Irish members have determined to prolong to the utmost possible moment the present sitting of Parliament by debating the estimates which they come on line. No such resolve has been made by the Irish party. The Irish party will prolong the session if it seems to them that prolonging the session will do the slightest good for the interests of Ireland. We would resolve on Tuesday to prolong the session if a sudden reason showed itself founded on the interests of Ireland, even though we had resolved on Monday to let the session come quietly to an immediate close.

LEANING ON THE LANDLORDS. For the moment it will be seen the Government are leaning distinctly on the support of the Irish landlords and are letting the secessionist Liberals go by. They promise to maintain order, as their phrase is, in the first instance, and then will do something for the landlords in the way of land purchase.

Now, the condition of things in Ireland is just this. The winter will show a terrible strain on the tenant farmers in many places. It is as clear as light that over large tracts of country the judicial rents cannot be paid. The farmers can barely live. They can barely scrape out of the land means for feeding themselves and their children. How, then, can they pay the judicial rents? But judging from the utterances of Salisbury and Churchill, the Government are prepared to regard judicial rents as something fixed, irrevocable and sacred, invested with that sacred sanctity which Robert Love was and years ago declared surrounded all the property of landlords. There will thus be wholesale evictions.

The landlords in many places feel exasperated against the national league, and at the same time are inspired with new courage by the advent of a conservative ministry. I have no doubt they will endeavor to enforce with all the rigor of an un pitying law what they have been taught so long to regard as their rights. Under such conditions it is utterly impossible to repress all outrage in Ireland. Parnell may do his best, Davitt may do his best, the Land League may do its best to maintain order over the country. General order will be maintained. The voice of Parnell and the League will be listened to, but here and there disorder will be inevitable and irremediable, born as it is of men's natural passions, of men's unnatural sufferings.

COERCION, AND WHAT THEN?

The result is, the government will next session try to bring in a coercion bill. What then? Then, if the secessionist liberals stand by their promises to resist coercion without remedial measures, the Tories will go out or will have to apply their minds beforehand to the task of devising remedial measures. Only one remedial measure is worthy of considering, and that is Home Rule. Will the Tories take that jump? On the whole I am inclined to think they will. There is no way of keeping long in office without settling the Irish question. I am disposed to think the Tories are determined to keep long in office if they possibly can.

SNUBBED BY RUSSIA.

Some men, whose judgment I highly respect, are of the opinion that the Conservatives will divert the attention of the country from home politics by finding an excuse for engaging in a foreign war. Well, if they want such an excuse they have it ready in their hand in the papers about Batoum and Russia just laid before Parliament. Russia simply snubs our late Foreign Secretary and tells him the Russian government are alone to judge whether Russia has kept or broken her engagements, so it is the Tory to fight they have got their cue now. But I do not believe the wildest Tory is inclined to bring on a war with Russia while the Irish question is still unsettled.

THE ENEMY AT HER GATES.

Several years ago Bismarck said to an American statesman, who told me the story, "England is counted out of European politics while Ireland remains as an enemy at her gates." Gladstone saw this. Among other things he would have turned the key at the gate into a friend. If he had had his way that grand result would have been accomplished. But even the Tories must see the danger of that enemy at the gate. They must turn him into a friend or must take good care not to get into a quarrel with an enemy outside the gate.

WHERE IS CHAMBERLAIN?

"Where is Chamberlain?" asked the Pall Mall Gazette to night. So lately as last April Chamberlain declared that if he had power he would, in view of the dangers of the coming winter, bring in a bill to stay all evictions for a period of six months in Ireland. Now the Tory Government have announced they will help the landlords to enforce the existing law. Why does not Chamberlain get up and denounce them?

As yet no Secessionist Liberal of any mark has spoken in the debate. Apparently the Tories just now do not take the trouble to conciliate them. If something is not said on the part of the Government on Monday to conciliate them by modifying Churchill's utterances on land and land purchase, Chamberlain and his set will for very shame's sake have to repudiate their Tory allies. Merry and amen! as Robert Browning would say. JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

IRISH RENTS.

MAJOR SAUNDERSON TAKES A HAND IN THE IRISH DISCUSSION.

The Democracy of England will not Tolerate Coercion—Saunderson's Inevitable Course a Scene in the House of Commons—Sharp Frangage at Arms Between Matthew Harris and the Major.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The debate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech was continued this evening in the House of Commons. William Redmond, Nationalist, said it was useless to discuss land settlement now. The question was whether the landlords would be allowed to evict tenants for not paying impossible rents, and whether the English would allow the Irish to be cast into the roadside during the coming winter. If the result was bloodshed, misery and outrage, the responsibility would rest with the Government, whose only panacea was the appointment of royal commissions.

Mr. Balfour, secretary for Scotland, accused Mr. Parnell of trying to make government impossible by promoting a general and rent strike. The Parnellites, he said, did not wish a settlement between the landlords and tenants, but wished to keep open the agrarian sore.

Mr. Stuart, M.P., for Sherwooditch, on behalf of the Democrats of England, denounced evictions and said the democracy would not tolerate coercion. Ireland must be autonomous. SAUNDERSON SPEAKS. Major Saunderson (Conservative), M.P. for North Armagh, said he would speak as a landlord to refute the Parnellite charge that the Irish landlords, or bloodsuckers, as they were pleased to call the landlords (Parnellite cheers), were afraid to make their voices heard in the House of Commons. He (Mr. Saunderson) accepted the challenge. (Conservative cheers.) The Irish landlords, he said, were not afraid to accept a Parnellite challenge on this or any other point (Conservative cheers and Parnellite laughter.) Major Saunderson quoted an extract from a speech made in October, 1880, by Matthew Harris, member for Great Galway, in which the latter said that if farmers shot landlords like partridges he would not blame them.

A LIVELY RECONTRITE.

At this point Mr. Harris entered the house in obedience to a summons, and immediately asked Major Saunderson to repeat his quotation.

Major Saunderson replied: "With the greatest pleasure," and again read the extract from Mr. Harris' speech.

Mr. Harris—Will Major Saunderson read what I said leading up to the extract? Major Saunderson—This is the only portion of the speech worth repeating. (Conservative laughter and loud Parnellite cries of "Order!")

After an excited discussion, the Speaker allowed Mr. Harris to make an explanation. Mr. Harris commenced a discursive statement to the effect that in 1884 he went into the Ribbon lodges in West Meath and elsewhere in an endeavor to put down agrarian crime.

The Speaker interposed, saying Mr. Harris, by the indulgence of the House, was allowed to make a personal explanation, but not to make an argument or a live speech. (Cheers.) Major Saunderson, resuming, said—Mr. Harris does not deny the accuracy of the extract.

Mr. Harris (excitedly)—I do. Read the context. Major Saunderson—Mr. Harris has informed the house of an interesting fact that I was unaware of before, that he belongs to the Ribbon order. (Conservative laughter and Parnellite shouts.)

Mr. Harris excitedly rose and made a remark that was inaudible, owing to the cries of the Parnellites.

Mr. Dillon rose to a point of order. He asked whether one member was entitled to accuse another of

BELONGING TO THE RIBBON ORDER.

(Parnellite cheers.) The Speaker—It is a statement, the truth of which Mr. Harris has admitted. The house must judge.

Mr. Dillon denied that Mr. Harris had admitted anything of the kind. (Shouts of "order" and Parnellite cheers.)

The Speaker—The hon. members have heard the statement. Doubtless Major Saunderson will accept a denial.

Mr. Harris—I repudiate it as an infamous falsehood. (Cries of "Order.")

The Speaker—Mr. Harris will withdraw that expression unreservedly.

Mr. Harris obeyed, but further tickering ensued, the Speaker rebuking the disorderly members and said he hoped personal allusions would cease. (Cheers.)

PARNELL'S NEW CANON.

Major Saunderson, resuming his speech, said that Mr. Parnell had formulated a new canon—"Thou shalt ask no rent." All classes and trades in Ireland were in a more or less depressed condition, except the professional Irish politician. (Laughter.) That occupation was never in a more flourishing condition. The Parnellites were trying to exterminate the landlords by terrorism. He instanced the cases at Gweedore, where tenants paid each other as much as £100 for the tenant right, but refused to pay the landlords' shillings yearly rent because the parish priest, who was president of the local branch of the National League, had quarrelled with the landlords. Concerning arrears and outrages during the winter, Mr. Parnell was like an engineer who could turn on or shut off the steam at will.

PARNELL HELD THE THROTTLE VALVE OF CRIME.

In Ireland. He had opened the valve before and could do it again if he pleased. (Conservative cheers and Parnellite cries of "Order.")

Mr. Redmond rose to a point of order, and after some discussion Major Saunderson said he would withdraw the objectionable expression, but at the same time would maintain his private opinion. In conclusion, Major Saunderson said the Parnellites would find before long that they were not dealing with a brave Government, and that the Government would not let the control of Ireland fall into the hands of the league.

The debate was adjourned on the motion of Mr. Chamberlain.

SEXTON'S SPEECH.

HE GIVES JOE CHAMBERLAIN A SEVERE CASTIGATION.

The Irishmen not to be Intimidated by Fear of Combinations—Home Rule and Land Purchase declared Inseparable by the Speaker—Harcourt takes a Whack at Joe—Parnell's Amendment Defeated.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—In the House of Commons to-day Lord Randolph Churchill gave notice that the Government would propose the abolition of the secret service fund, which amounts to £10,000 yearly. This announcement was greeted with cheers.

SEXTON "GOES FOR" CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Sexton, who was loudly cheered when he arose to speak, said the Government enjoyed great advantages in regard to Mr. Parnell's amendments, because, besides the power and emoluments of office, they were by the energy of their casual allies relieved of the necessity of framing a policy in the Cabinet and defending it in debate. (Cheers.) He regretted to notice that Mr. Chamberlain was absent, and said his absence afforded a questionable example of British pluck. Mr. Chamberlain showed what confidence he had in his case by running away. (Laughter.) The more Mr. Chamberlain spoke the better was Mr. Sexton pleased, because he regarded Mr. Chamberlain as a political misdoer, only requiring to be given sufficient material to execute the ends of public justice upon himself. (Laughter.) Mr. Chamberlain had condemned Mr. Parnell's amendment as inconclusive in a speech from which half a dozen conflicting conclusions could be drawn. The amendment was definite and clear. If the second clause were adopted, declaring that the British taxpayer ought not to be plundered for the benefit of the landlords, then the Government

MUST MODIFY ITS ANNOUNCED POLICY OR RESIGN.

If the first clause were adopted, declaring the Irish tenants' cases beyond their control, as they were unable to pay their rents, Lord Randolph Churchill must forthwith withdraw his utterances tending to excite the landlords to the adoption of violent measures and adopt remedial measures instead of a policy of force. (Cheers.) Although the Queen's speech contained no allusion to land purchase, Mr. Sexton challenged Lord Randolph Churchill to deny that land purchase formed a part of the Government's scheme. (Cheers.) The British Government being partly answerable for the wrongdoing of the Irish landlords, Mr. Gladstone had made the landlords the most liberal offer they would ever receive. When that offer was spurned and used to bring discredit upon the offerer, there was no obligation in honor to renew it. If there was any more talk about honor, Mr. Gladstone could doubtless say, as Lady Teazle said to Charles Surface: "Had we not better leave honor out of the question?" (Laughter.) Certainly, Mr. Gladstone would never make Mr. Chamberlain the judge or custodian of his honor. Mr. Sexton believed the Liberals of the future would not be a party to the plundering of the tenants of Ireland. (Cheers.) The appointing of General Buller would not promote union, but would give Ireland the character of a foreign country. Mr. Chamberlain despite the urgent condition of Ireland, was content to wait as long as the Government wished. Mr. Chamberlain had lived in the time of Nero, he would have played second fiddle while Rome was burning. (Great laughter.) Continuing, he said the proposed commissions would be productive of no benefit, and would only delay dealing with pressing questions.

THE POLICY OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN

was to oppose any amendment which could act as a vote of censure against the Government, while Lord Randolph Churchill's Irish policy was to draw bills on the future which he did not intend to honor. (Cheers.) In conclusion Mr. Sexton said that the British world counsel Irishmen to stand by each other and not be intimidated by any fear of combinations. They would remind Irish men that Mr. Gladstone's great effort to promote peace between the two countries was supported by a million and a quarter of Britons, and that the majority against it consisted of votes only, not of men. They would do everything possible in fairness and justice to promote peace, but they could not make themselves traitors to Ireland by asking the people during the coming winter to pauperize themselves in order to furnish arguments to their own ruin. (Cheers.) Mr. Sexton spoke for nearly two hours.

Mr. Chamberlain entered the house shortly after Mr. Sexton commenced and remained until he had finished.

HARCOURT WINDS UP.

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt said if he did not vote for the amendment it was not because he denied the statements it contained. The world would not follow the example of Mr. Chamberlain, who, while agreeing with every statement in the amendment, intended to vote against it. If Mr. Chamberlain thought by threats of exclusion from office to coerce the Liberals into blind submission to the Tory Government and the Tory policy, he failed to understand the spirit of the men with whom he had to deal. He taunted Mr. Chamberlain with being compelled to explain away the declarations of the Government. The speaker then declared that the home rule and land purchase schemes were not inseparable. (Irish cheers and counter cheers.) Sir Wm. Harcourt was called to order on a remark in reference to Mr. Chamberlain abusing his late colleagues. Some seconds were occupied with cheers and cries of "shame" until the Speaker made a motion to Sir William to proceed. Lord Randolph Churchill immediately jumped up and excitedly appealed to the Speaker to say whether Sir William had not disobeyed the ruling of the chair.

The Speaker evasively refused to admit Lord Randolph's contention, and allowed Sir William to proceed unrebuked.

THE DIVISION.

Mr. Parnell's amendment was rejected by a vote of 304 to 181. Lord Hartington, Mr. Chamberlain and the Unionists supported the Government. Sir William Vernon Harcourt abstained from voting, and Mr. Morley voted with the minority. The announcement of the result caused little excitement.

COMMEMORATION.—At St. Brigid, on the 20th instant, Bernard Commeyne, aged 74 years, of County Galway, Ireland, May his soul rest in peace. (Boston papers please copy. 49-1

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ANARCHIST FIREBUGS.

PREDETERMINED ARSON BY JOHANN MOST'S FOLLOWERS.

Good Detective Work Finds Out a Terrible Series of Crimes—A Convict's Circumstantial Confession.

New York, Aug. 28.—In November, 1885, a fire broke out at 404 East 64th street, and Maria Frank and her two children were burned to death. The fire was of incendiary origin. The crime was traced at the time, as supposed, to Edward and Henry Kohont and they were arrested with Henry Kohont's wife and put on trial. Edward and Henry Kohont were convicted and sentenced to the State prison for life. The evidence against Edward Kohont was very peculiar, it being shown that while Henry left the house fully dressed Edward had very little clothing on, and it did not appear very probable that there had been any conspiracy between them. All the defendants were Bohemians, and it was brought out at the trial that they belonged to an Anarchist group and were followers of Johann Most. Inspector Byrnes, however, made it his object to probe the mystery, and has finally succeeded in proving the innocence of one of the prisoners. The real promoter of the plot, another Anarchist named John Kylian, stands accused. The fact that all the men concerned in the affair were Anarchists, threw some light on it and brought the fire marshal into the case. During a fight in the Anarchist camp, some who were opposed to Johann Most charged his faction with burning tenements in New York for the insurance. The charge was made in the Boston Liberty, an Anarchist paper, and instances were specified, among them the Kohont case. The fact that both brothers were followers of Most and corroborative evidence accumulating just then caused the fire marshal to make an attempt to extort a confession from Edward Kohont. He went to Sing Sing and held out a promise of pardon to him if he would tell all he knew. Edward had nothing to tell except that he was innocent and wrongly convicted. The fire marshal went back no wiser than he came. About this time another mysterious fire occurred in Sixteenth street by which a Mrs. Beck and an unknown man lost their lives. The strangers were afterwards identified. Both he and Mr. Beck were Socialists of the extreme stripe. Much excitement prevailed on the East side at the time. Detectives made persistent but vain attempts to work up the case. While at work evidence was obtained against a small clique of Anarchists, but not enough to warrant arrests. Cigarmaker John Kylian was suspected. He lived in East Sixteenth street, near the Beck's, who formerly lived at No. 403 East Sixty-fourth street.

HE OBTAINED INSURANCE. He relied on the smallness of the amount to escape investigation. Inspector Byrnes, determined to sift the matter out, learning that Kylian lived in the same house with the Kohonts, through his detective he learned that some men had been seen carrying bundles of clothing out of the rooms of the Kohonts the night before the fire broke out. One of them resembled Kylian, and he learned that Kylian had kept away from the Kohont family since the conviction of the Kohont brothers. Inspector Byrnes went up to Sing Sing and blusily told Henry Kohont that Kylian was his accomplice. He appealed to the convict's sympathy for his wife and the child born since the trial. The convict broke down finally and confessing the matter, Kylian, told how the latter had made a compact with him to care for his wife if he was convicted. Kylian, having broken his agreement, he was ready to talk. He told how Kylian had tempted him by telling him how easily the insurance money could be gained by firing the house, and begged about the fire in East Sixty-fourth street. Kohont objected at first, on the ground that in crowded tenements many lives would be lost, but finally, on being appealed to as an Anarchist, he gave way. The prisoner then gave a full account of the way in which the fire started and the events that occurred. Kylian brought in whiskey, and it raved him up to the deed. Kylian also furnished him with a half-gallon demijohn of kerosene and benzine. The prisoner then tied all his clothes and his brother's together. His wife and brother were asleep, and knew nothing of it. Kylian went away with the clothes and the prisoner went to bed. About an hour later Kylian came back and took away some fancy articles in a pillow case. Kylian then prepared the fuse which was to set fire to the oil in the demijohn and went out, after telling the prisoner to wake up his wife and brother when he heard the explosion. The demijohn was placed in a room up stairs. Kohont said when the explosion came he was awared and did not run up to put any oil on the fire as directed by Kylian. He woke his wife and brother, and they all escaped. Afterwards Kohont and his wife slept at Kylian's house, and both agreed to care for each other's families in case of arrest. Inspector Byrnes then saw Edward Kohont, and was convinced that he was innocent. Returning to the city he called on Mrs. Kohont and questioned her closely. She told him she had misaid money and many articles after the fire, and had been puzzled to account for it. The inspector consulted Recorder Smyth as to the law for unsupported testimony of a convicted felon, and how it would go against Kylian. The Recorder told him if Kohont's story was true, and some of the latter's belongings were found in his possession, the case against him would be clear. The inspector procured a warrant for Kylian's arrest; detectives searched his rooms and found Kohont's property which Mrs. Kohont identified. Kylian was arrested at work in a cigar shop. He was wearing a coat belonging to Henry Kohont. The arrest was made on Thursday. On Friday the Kohont brothers were brought down from Sing Sing on a writ issued by Judge Churchill. To-day they were confronted with Kylian at police headquarters. The two brothers repeated their stories. Kylian, who is an ill-looking fellow, sniffed contemptuously at it, but admitted that some of it was true but more untrue. When asked to point out the parts that were true, he flew in a rage and was taken back to his cell. The police hope to convict him on four or five other arson cases, in which he is said to have figured with other Anarchist individuals engaged in swindling insurance companies.

BOURGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P.Q.

To the Editor of THE POST AND FREE PRESS:—A certain person who signed "Amicus" wrote a very fictitious correspondence in the Catholic Record of August 28th, concerning Bourget College, Rigaud, P.Q. Poor "Amicus" pretends to know the changes made in Bourget College, and does not perceive that he is in error. How can any man be so far away in a town situated on the Bay of Quinte know anything about the staff of Bourget College? In his absurd nomination he appoints Rev. Father J. E. Laporte President of Rigaud Academy. This academy only exists in the disordered imagination of "Amicus," who failed to obtain a diploma some time ago. He names Rev. Fr. F. Coutu, P.S.V., Professor of Theology; it will be Rev. Fr. Derostera. Rev. Fr. Coutu will retain his same office: President of the College and P-rector of Studies. Rev. Fr. L. N. Preville will teach Intellectual and Moral Philosophy as he did last year, and not sciences, as our amiable "Amicus" stated. The Rev. C. E. Derochie, C.S.V., Prefect of the Commercial Courses, who had last year as assistants Rev. Patrick Corcoran, C.S.V., Rev. Fr. Thomas Kelly and Rev. Fr. John S. Quinn (the two latter are priests of the diocese of Kingston), will have this year to help him the following reverend gentlemen:—J. Barry, P. W. Brown, T. McTearan, J. H. Cheung and W. McLaughlin. The number of the Irish students attending Bourget College is increasing rapidly; in consequence the Superior has been obliged to have a few more Irish professors than last year. All these professors, both last year's and this year's, are of Irish origin, language and manners, and they do not appear disposed to abdicate that nationality to please "Amicus." The editor of the Catholic Record should have waited for a better authenticity than that of "Amicus" before publishing such a mean letter against a college staff that is desirous to educate the Irish youth in their own language by imparting to them a solid religious, English, commercial education. Thanking you for your generous hospitality in the columns of your excellent Catholic newspaper,

I remain, dear and kind sir, Yours respectfully, T. R. Coutu, P.S.V.

FAMINE IN TEXAS.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 28.—Mr. E. S. Walker, county judge of Stevens county, has arrived, seeking aid to avoid starvation there. The county, he says, is entirely denuded of grain, without grain and only poor oats and meagre leaves for stock food. About one-third of the population have exhausted all supplies, and the remainder are mostly without bread or meat and need outside aid to save them from starvation. Cattle are dying in large numbers, and unless moved to ranches none can survive the winter. Shackelford, Young, Paula Pinto, Throckmorton, Eastland, and Butler are among the sufferers.

ECHOES OF THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

MICHAEL DAVITT TO VISIT MONTREAL.—MEETING OF THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE. The Montreal Branch of the Irish National League held its regular meeting in the St. Patrick's Hall, yesterday afternoon. The President, Mr. H. J. Gibbon, occupied the chair. The reports of the delegates to the Chicago, Irish National Convention at Chicago, were read before the meeting. The chair

THE HOME RUDE FTND.

CARLTON, ST. JOHN'S, N.B. Jeremiah Shanahan..... 1 00 Timothy Kelleher..... 1 00

THE COMING REGISTRAR OF THE COUNTY OF CARLETON—A SATISFACTORY SOLUTION OF THE DIFFICULTY.

To the Editor of THE POST:—SIR,—About eight months have elapsed since the above position has been made vacant by the demise of the late much-regretted Mr. Walter. There are many applicants for the position, much energy and wire-pulling being displayed for the coveted post; but the Mowat Government, in its wise and judicious administration, has taken time and trouble to make all due and necessary enquiries as to who would prove to be not only the most entitled to the position but also as to whether it would justly and honor to himself as well as to the Government and people. It would appear, according to our information, that several of the aspirants are equally entitled to the good will of the Government for their fealty and services rendered, but their qualifications and attainments varied in a material degree. The position, being one of much responsibility and trust, requires a man of thorough steady habits, good sound judgment, with a practical education and accustomed to dealing with the people in a scorable and gentlemanly manner to fit it with credit to himself and to the Government. If we are correctly informed, the Mowat Government has found from amongst the many applicants the right man, gifted with all the aforesaid qualities, in the person of Mr. P. E. Ryan, merchant, of Ottawa. In politics, as in all things else, Mr. Ryan is known to be consistent, a thorough practical reformer, every ready to cast his vote and influence whenever and wherever required, and in this was ably supported by his late partner, Mr. Kearns, who was also a well-known, life-long reformer. It seems that since the death of that gentleman Mr. Ryan has been anxious to retire from business; the settlement of the estate of his late partner almost necessitating his following that course, hence, his application for county registrar, and from all we know of him as a former resident of this city, and as a merchant of Ottawa for twenty (20) years, we would most cordially congratulate the Government on its selecting him from the numerous aspirants.

STRUCK BY A STREAK OF LUCK.

THE TREASURER OF THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE GETS FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS ON A ONE-DOLLAR INVESTMENT IN THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

One of the happiest little families in New York is that of John H. Bones, the well-known and popular treasurer of the Grand Opera House. He resides with his wife and two pretty baby daughters on the second floor of the neat flat house 340 West 45th st. For the last four months Mr. Bones and three of his friends of the Grand Opera House have been chipping in 25 cents weekly to purchase one-fifth of a ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. On July 5th the Grand Opera House closed, and on the following day Mr. Bones went to Windsor, Canada, for a vacation. Before starting, however, he wrote to a friend in New Orleans inclosing \$1, and asking him to purchase one-fifth of a ticket in the next drawing of the lottery, at the same time telling his wife to examine carefully the number of the ticket when it arrived at his house, and to buy the Daily News on Wednesday, July 14, so that she could compare the number of the ticket with the numbers of the capital prizes in the News. When Mrs. Bones saw that ticket No. 77,227 had drawn the second capital prize of \$25,050 she could scarcely believe her eyes, for that was the number of the fifth ticket which she had received, and consequently her husband was entitled to \$5,000. She immediately cut out the dispatch in the News and forwarded it in a note to her husband, lest no time in returning to this city. He went at once to the Adams Express Company, where he exchanged his ticket for a receipt of \$5,000. On Tuesday last the express company delivered to him a canvas bag containing 250 twenty dollar gold pieces. Yesterday Mr. Bones deposited \$2,000 in bank in his own name, \$1,000 in that of his wife and \$1,000 in each of his children's. Most of the money was deposited in the Bleeker Street Savings Bank. Mr. Bones said last night: "I think I was very fortunate in drawing this large prize, when I had all the ticket myself. The total amount of money expended by me in the Louisiana State Lottery is \$12. I shall not hesitate to invest in it again."—New York Daily News, July 29.

ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE GREAT TEMPLE OF GOD ON DOMINION SQUARE. The decorations in the interior of the Cathedral for the bazaar, which opens on Thursday next, are progressing rapidly under the supervision of Abbé Huot. The scaffolding in the interior of the dome will not all be taken away, but an open space in the centre will allow a view of the full height. A full-sized portrait of Archbishop Fabre has been placed at the southeast end of the vast edifice where the sanctuary will be when the church is completed. A grand stand for bands of music has been erected right under the dome, and columns are being placed to support the large baldach in, which will be an exact copy of that in St. Peter's at Rome, although of course smaller. Streamers of all colors have been suspended from the ceiling, and are attached to the pillars, in most harmonious design. Portraits of Bishops Lartigue and Bourget are placed at the entrance. A large number of trees ornamented with flowers, are placed along the walls; the press gallery has been erected near the western pillar of the dome for the exclusive use of journalists. Father Lacombe is to send an Indian chief from the North-West, who will sell Indian curiosities manufactured by his tribe. Mr. Beullac has commenced the decoration for the section of St. James's parish. The portion in the new cathedral, which will be of composite style, will be 210 feet long, 30 feet deep, and will, from its delicate carving—being surmounted by two huge clocks and a group of statues of the Apostles—present a magnificent appearance. From the portico five large entrances will communicate with the vestibule, an apartment 200 feet long, from which entrance to the body of the church will be obtained through numerous archways. The gigantic dome, which is the handsomest part of the cathedral, is erected over the transept, and is supported on four pillars of almost triangular form, and 30 feet in greatest thickness. The dome is 70 feet in diameter at its commencement, and its summit is 210 feet from the spectators on the floor of the church. It is an exact copy, on a smaller scale, of the mighty dome of St. Peter's, and is 250 feet in height (to the top of the cross)—46 feet higher than the towers of Notre Dame. On the outside, the foot of the dome is strengthened by 16 pairs of Corinthian pillars, twenty-five feet in height, and surmounted by pinnacles of metal. Above these, the dome curves gracefully up to its apex, from which a grand "lantern" arises, surrounded on a smaller scale by ornamental pillars. Above this is a huge gilt ball, on which is placed a glittering cross 18 feet high and twelve long. Four smaller domes, equidistant from the major one, will surround it, and will each be fully as large as that surmounting the Hotel Dieu. The walls are made in the form of a cross, three hundred feet in length, from the grand entrance to the back of the chancel, while its breadth is two hundred and twenty-two feet. When completed, the church will be one of the grandest in Canada.

THE CITY CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

We have received the financial report of the Roman Catholic School Commissioners of the City of Montreal for the school year 1885-86. The receipts of the year were \$112,362, and the expenditure \$210,800. For salaries of teachers and grants the sum of \$47,517 was expended. The other expenses of running the schools amounted to \$7,900, making the total expense \$55,417. There were paid in school fees \$3,702. The number of pupils for the school year 1885-86 was 14,200. The number of the Commissioners was 9,000, and the yearly net cost per pupil was \$4.884; but taking the whole expenditure on the Catholic schools into the calculation, the cost per scholar is a little over \$12.19. The number of professors and teachers was last year 188 and the number of schools 31. The tax raised for Catholic school purposes 1885 was \$50,401, and there was also received \$19,201 on account of the school tax of 1886. There was received from the Superintendent of Public Instruction the annual grant of \$11,515. There was also received out of the Superior Education Fund for 1885-86 \$1,403, and as a special grant for the school year 1885-86 \$1,200. The principal items of expenditure besides the \$55,417 for the maintenance of schools were \$24,000 interest on debentures, \$8,252 interest on notes and obligations, \$8,114 paid sinking fund on debentures and \$7,980 for books, chemical and physical instruments, professors' salaries for the support of the polytechnic school. The amount of the 30th of June was estimated at \$344,706, and the liabilities \$108,290, leaving a surplus of assets over liabilities of \$236,416.

COMMERCE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business is rather quiet in some lines at present. Remittances are fair. FLOUR, GRAIN, &c. FLOUR.—There is quite a scarcity of fresh ground flour, and advices from Ontario state that stocks in millers' hands are comparatively light. We quote as follows:—Patents, Hungarian per bbl, \$5.50 to \$6.00; do Ontario do, \$1.15 to \$1.65; Strong Bakers' (American), \$4.50 to \$4.75; Strong Bakers' (Canadian), \$4.00 to \$4.30; Superior extra, \$4.05 to \$4.10; do choice, \$4.15 to \$4.20; Extra Superior, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Family, \$3.55 to \$3.60; Spring Extra, \$3.45 to 3.55; Superior, \$3.15 to \$3.25; Fine, \$2.90 to \$3.05; Middling, \$2.75 to \$2.85; Pollards, \$2.60 to \$2.65; Ontario bags (strong) b.l., \$1.75 to \$1.80; do (spring extra), \$1.65 to \$1.70 do (superfine), \$1.45 to \$1.55; City bags (dressed), \$2.25 to \$2.30. OATMEAL, &c.—A better demand is reported for oatmeal, and prices are steady. Ordinary, \$4.00 up to \$4.25 as to quality, cheap grades at \$3.30 to \$3.90 per bbl. Malls are quoted \$2.00 to \$2.10 per 100 lbs. Corn is dull at \$15.00 up to \$22.00 per ton. Pearl barley \$8.50 per bbl, and split peas \$3.65 per bbl. Cornmeal quiet at \$2.50 to \$2.75 per bbl as to quality.

MILL FEED.

—Bran is in better supply and prices are fully 25 to 50c per ton lower since our last report, sales having been made of car lots on track at \$12.00 to \$12.50. Smaller lots sell in a jobbing way at \$13.00 to \$13.50. Several carloads of Western bran have come in during the past few days. Shorts are in good demand at \$14.00 to \$14.50, and middlings range from \$15.00 to \$16.00 per ton.

WHEAT.

—The export enquiry noted last week is still experienced, but limits are not very satisfactory. We quote as follows on this market:—Canada red winter, \$4 to \$6; Canada white do., \$3 to \$5, and Canada spring \$3 to \$5. Toledo No. 2 red winter, \$5 to \$6. Duluth No. 1 hard 92c.

CORN.

—There is more enquiry for corn for through shipments. OATS.—In old lots the sales are reported of about 20,000 bushels at 31c to 33c per bushel of 52 lbs., as to quality. New 80c per bag of 80 lbs.

PEAS.

—The last sales reported on spot were on 72c to 73c, and a fair range of quotations is from 72c to 73c for good lots.

MALT.

—Montreal, No. 1 is quoted at 85c to 90c per bushel in bond, and Ontario at 70c to 80c as to quality.

BARLEY.

—There are orders on hand for choice malting samples, but there is very little of that class offering. We quote malted barley 55c to 58c, and feed at 45c.

SEEDS.

—There has been some enquiry for timothy seed. The market generally is quiet and we quote as follows:—Clover seed \$7 to \$7.25, Alsike \$7.50, and timothy \$2.50 to \$2.75 per bushel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—The principal business during the week has been in Western for Lower Port shipment at 12c to 13c, as to quality of goods. Choice Eastern Townships butter is in demand, but very little of this class is available. In creamery we learn of the sale of two factories at 20c in the country, on export account, and we also hear of a sale of early goods at 17c. We quote:—Creamery, 18c to 20c; Townships, finest, 15c to 16c; Townships, fair to good, 13c to 14c; Morrisburg, finest, 15c to 16c; Morrisburg, fair to good, 13c to 14c; Brookville, fair to good, 11c to 12c; Western, finest, 13c to 14c; Western, fair to good, 10c to 12c; low grades, 8c to 9c.

CHEESE.

—The principal business reported during the past few days has been in medium to good qualities, at figures ranging from 7c to 8c, one or two lots of fine to finest stock selling at 8c to 9c.

PROVISIONS, &c.

PORK, LARD, &c.—During the past week, there has been a little more doing in mess pork, some dealers having experienced an increase of city and country orders for which steady prices have been realized. Canada short cut is firm with sales at \$15.00 for country shipment. Jobbing lots of Chicago short cut clear have also been placed at \$14.75. In smoked meats there is a small jobbing trade passing, at about former prices.

COUNTRY MARKETS.

EGGS.—Receipts have been more liberal, but their quality is turning out very indifferent, owing to mixing. Sales have been made at the way from 13c to 14c, and strictly fresh stock have brought over a fraction more.

OSTERS.

—Sales have been made at \$2.25 to \$2.30 per bushel.

ASHES.

—Sales during the week have been made of first pots at \$3.42, but to-day we quote \$3.45 to \$3.50 per 100 lbs.

HONEY.

—Receipts during the week have not been large, and sales have been made of strained honey in 60 lb tins at 9c per lb, and in 10 lb tins at 10c per lb. White clover honey in comb has realized 15c per lb.

HAY AND STRAW.

—The market remains steady, the receipts of loose hay still being light, which have been absorbed at from \$7.50 to \$10 per 100 pounds for new as to quality, old selling at \$12 to \$13. Pressed hay has also been in fair request at \$12 to \$15 per ton, a few car lots of choice hay having been placed at those figures. Pressed straw is in large supply and lower prices have had to be taken with sales at \$5.50 to \$7.00 per ton. Loose is steady at \$3.50 to \$5 per 100 bundles.

POTATOES.

—Owing to the discouraging news of blight and rot over an extensive area in the vicinity of this city, prices have shot up 35c to 40c per bag, sales of fine Early Rose having been made at 75c to 80c per bag.

BEANS.

—There has been very little demand, sales have been made of small lots at \$1.00 to \$1.25, whilst choice hand-picked have brought as high as \$1.50 to \$1.65 per bushel.

HOPS.

—In this market sales have been made at from 20c to 31c per lb during the past week. Holders of choice parcels however ask 35c.

FRUIT, &c.

Apples.—Receipts during the week have been light, and been taken well upon arrival, at \$2.75 to \$3 for choice and \$2 to \$2.50 for desirable qualities.

ALMERIA GRAPES.

—Summer stock have sold at \$5.50 to \$6 per keg.

PLUMS.

—Sales were made in barrels at \$4 per bbl, about 50 barrels at this price. In crates they are selling at \$1 each.

BANANAS.

—The supply has been in excess of requirements, and sales have transpired at 40c to \$1 per bunch for reds, and at 50c to \$1.30 for yellows.

PEARS.

—Receipts very heavy. Bartlett's are worth from \$5 to \$7 for green and \$2 to \$4 for ripe.

LEMONS.

—The market is firm under very light receipts, and the demand good at \$13 for Naples choice, and at \$7.50 to \$8 per box.

PRACHES.

—Receipts fair, and the market is easier, carriers selling at \$3.50 to \$4, and baskets at \$1.50 to \$1.75 each.

GRAPE.

—Concords are bringing 11c to 12c per lb. Grapes as a rule are very scarce.

COCONUTS.

—Market firm at \$6 per bag.

LEATHER AND SHOES.

—Shoe manufacturers are all fairly busy, but do not seem to be requiring much new stock as yet, and the trade in leather is only moderate. We quote:—Spanish sole B. A. No. 1, 24c to 26c; do, No. 2, B. A. No. 20c to 23c; No. 1 Ordinary Spanish, 23c to 24c; No. 2 do, 21c to 22c; do, Buffalo Sole, No. 1, 21c to 22c; do, No. 2, 19c to 21c; Hemlock Slaughter, No. 1, 25c to 27c; oak sole, 45c to 50c; Waxed Upper, light and medium, 33c to 38c; ditto, heavy, 32c to 36c; Grained, 34c to 37c; Scotch grained, 36c to 42c; Split, large, 22c to 28c; ditto, small, 16c to 24c; Calf-spring, 28c to 32c; Calfskins, (35 to 46 lb.), 70c to 80c; Imitation French Calfskins, 80c to 85c; Russet Sheepskin Linings, 30c to 40c; Russes, 24c to 33c; Buffed Cow, 13c to 16c; Pebbled Cow, 12c to 15c; Rough, 13c to 28c; Russet and Bridle, 44c to 65c.

SALT.

—Prices are a little stronger on account of firmer freight. We quote coarse elvens at 42 to 44c; twelve 30 to 41c; factory filled \$1.10 to \$1.15; Bureka and Ashton \$1.04; Rio's pure dairy 2c; rock salt \$10 a ton. Turk's Island 25c a bushel.

OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

—Business is rather quiet in these lines. Lined oil is 90c for raw in small lots, and 63c for boiled, turpentine, castor and olive oils at last quoted figures; fish oils dull and unchanged. Leads and colors as quoted:—Lead, (chemically pure and first-class brands only) \$6.00; No. 1, \$5.25; No. 2, \$4.50; No. 3, \$4.25. Dry white lead, 53c; red do, 44c to 45c. London washed white, 50c to 60c; Paris white, \$1.25; Cookson's Venetian red, \$1.75; other brands Venetian red, \$1.50 to \$1.60; Yellow ochre, \$1.50; Spruce ochre, \$2 to \$3. Glass \$1.60 per 50 feet for first break; \$1.70 for second break.

WOOL.

—Woolen mill proprietors are still buying freely, and the market is firm for all lines. We quote:—Cape 13c to 15c; Australian from 13c upwards, according to quality. Domestic, A super, 27c to 28c; B super, 22c to 24c; unsorted, 21c to 22c; fleeces, 19c to 21c nominal; black, 21c to 22c.

METALS AND HARDWARE.

—There is no change to be noted in the volume of business being done of late in these lines; orders, while fairly numerous are very small in every case, and we hear of no lots moving at all. General hardware prices are not subject to any revision. We quote:—Summerize, \$17 to \$17.50; Gartsherrie, \$18.50; Langlois and Colman, \$17.00; Shotts, \$16.50 to \$17; Eglinton and Dalmellington, \$15 to \$15.50; Calder, \$16.50 to \$17; Carbrore, \$16; Hematite, \$18 to \$19; Siemens, No. 1, \$16.50 to \$17; Bar Iron, \$1.60 to \$1.65; Best refined, \$1.85; Siemens Bar, \$2.10; Canada Plates, Blaine, \$2.25 to \$2.35; Penn. do., \$2.35 to \$2.40. Tin plates, Bradley Charcoal, \$3.75 to \$6.00; Charcoal 1 C, \$4.25 to \$4.75; do L.X., \$5.50 to \$6.00; Cole I.C., \$3.75 to \$4.00. Galvanized sheets, No. 28, 5 1/2 to 7c, according to brand; Tinned sheets, No. 24, 6 1/2 to 7c; No. 26, 7c, the usual extra for large sizes. Hoops and bands, per 100 lbs, \$2.00; Boiler plate, per 100 lbs, \$1.75; Staffordshire, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Common sheet iron, \$2.00 to \$2.10; Steel boiler plate, \$2.50 to \$2.75; heads, \$4.00; Russian sheet iron, 10 to 11c. Lead, per 100 lbs.—Fig. \$4 to \$4.25; sheet, \$4.25 to \$4.50; shot, 6c to \$6.50; best cast steel, 11 to 13c firm; spring, \$2.75 to \$3.00; tire, \$2.50 to \$2.75; sleigh shoe, \$2.00 to \$2.25; round machinery steel, 3 to 3 1/2c per lb.; Ingot tin, 24 to 25c; bar tin, 26c; ingot copper, 12 to 13c; sheet zinc, \$1.25 to \$3.00; spelter, \$4.00 to \$4.25; bright iron wire, Nos. 0 to 6, \$2.40 per 100 lbs.

TORONTO WHOLESALE MARKETS.

There is no change to note since last writing.

FOUR AND MEAL.

—Some dealers think that they see signs of improvement in the market. Since our last report the market has been more active, prices firmer and a shade higher. Holders are inclined to be still. Superior extra is quoted at \$3.65 to \$3.70, and extra \$3.55 to \$3.60. There has not been much doing in meals and nothing under \$3.85 can be had in oatmeal. Bran has moved to a fair extent at our figures.

GROCERIES.

—Business seems to be picking up and there are indications of a good fall trade. It augurs the market is as active as can be expected at this season. Tea is moving to a fair extent. Canned goods are selling freely.

GRAIN.

—Prices for both kinds of wheat are from two to three cents dearer than a week ago. Business has also been more active. We quote:—No. 1 Fall, 81c to 82c; No. 2, 79c to 80c; No. 3, 75c to 77c. For No. 1 spring the price is 82c to 83c; No. 2, 80c to 81c; and No. 3, 77c to 78c. Nothing doing in barley. Oats are a shade easier, 55c to 56c with wheat sales to report. Peas, 58c to 59c.

HARDWARE.

—Warehouses hands are still kept busy with the sales made by travellers new out, and also by letter orders, both of which are not at all bad. Prices of most lines are said to be still firm.

HIDES AND SKINS.

—Nothing of special interest has transpired since our previous review. The demand continues good, with light stocks and firm prices. Steers are unchanged from 8 1/2c, and the same figure continues to hold good for green cows. Cured and inspected are worth 9 1/2c. Dealers are paying 50c for pelts and lambskins, and an advance of 5c at the end of the month is not improbable.

CALVESKINS.

—Show no change and are dull. PROVISIONS.—Trade in this department is of moderate extent. In hog products the market is reported very firm with scarcely in some descriptions. Long legs is selling in case lots at \$3 to 9c; hams 14c to 14 1/2c; lard 9c to 10c. There is a large supply of eggs and the feeling is easier, say 12c for round lots, and 13c by the case. Choice butter is in limited request, present figures are 14 to 15c. Cheese is firm at last quoted prices.