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THE VILLAGE ANGEL: Or Agatha's Recompense

CHAPTER LVIII.—Continued.

Certainly the young daughter of the Capulets could not have looked fairer than this beautiful young daughter of the Penriths on the night of her birthday ball. The dress of white satin with its ruffles of pearls, suited her to admiration; she had never looked so well, but the greatest charm of all was the wonderful brightness and beauty of her face, the tenderness of the bright eyes, the love that seemed to lie in ambush round the sweet, curved lips, the passion and poetry that had never been so apparent as now.

Lord Kelsos eyes followed her in admiration. "I thought I had wooed a child," he said; "and I have now the passionate heart of a beautiful woman."

He was astonished, but kept his surprise wisely to himself. Well might Beatrice Penrith look happy on her birthday. She had everything that heaven and earth could give her. She had youth, beauty, wealth and love; a beautiful past, and a more beautiful future. She had not a care or a trouble, and on the dawn of that birthday she was certainly the happiest girl under the sun. Letters and presents came from all her friends, but she valued most that which Lord Kelsos gave her—a superb diamond ring, and the happiest hour of her birthday was the one she spent with him, when he placed it on her finger, and whispered to her of another ring he hoped to place there soon. The world was all light to her after that; she seemed to tread on air. It is pitiful to see the waste of true love in this world.

Never had Penrith castle looked so perfect as on that day. The grand old hall, which had been used as a banquet hall when kings visited the old castle, was used as a ball-room, instead of the modern room built for the purpose. It was of enormous length, lofty, and beautifully decorated; no pains had been spared in its decoration, tiers upon tiers of magnificent lamps, some suspended from the lofty ceiling, others hidden among the green leaves. In vain she searched again; the gleam of rich dresses, the light of rare jewels, the magnificent costumes of the gentlemen, the rich, fantastic dresses of the ladies were bewildering, but she did not see the blue doublet of the earl.

There was Beatrice leading a quadrille dance; opposite her stood a Venetian lady in a superb dress of black and gold, in the same square stood pretty Rose Alymer, a brunette, in a pale rose colored dress to represent sunrise.

Agatha was charmed with the bright, vivid coloring of this group; it was, she thought, the best in the room and the music was so beautiful, it crept like wine through her veins, and made her long to go down and join the dancers. She could hear the murmur of admiration from the people in the gallery, and the light laughter and voices from below, mingled with the music, and made one.

"Ah, merciful Heaven! what was that?" She fell back on her seat, white, trembling, with the pain of death in heart. What was it? The quadrille was finished; white and blue, rose-color, gold and black, seemed all to mingle for one moment, then float away. She saw the doublet of blue velvet by the side of Beatrice; she saw Beatrice turn with a bright smile to welcome her lover; she saw him and his stately head and whisper words that brought the loveliest bloom to her face. Then suddenly he turned his head, and she saw the face of Vane Carlyon.

Oh, merciful Heaven! it could not be. Thick, cold drops of anguish rose to her brow; it was as though a hand of cold iron had seized her heart and held it still. Then, when the chill and the pallor of death had gone from her, she looked again. He had taken Beatrice half way down the room, and they were sitting together in a pretty little alcove formed by a group of large camellias. With difficulty she repressed the cry that arose to her lips; she left her seat, and clung with trembling hands to the railing of the gallery.

"I am mad!" she said to herself—"I am mad! My eyes have played me false; they have deceived me. That cannot be Vane, my lover, who is not before Heaven, my husband; and who could be? She stood there, her beautiful face white with anguish, her eyes full of terrified wonder, her whole frame trembling like a leaf in the wind. "Oh, Heaven, be pitiful to me!" she cried; "let me see right; take to me all from my eyes—let me see!"

It was Vane's face. Could she ever forget the proud, patrician beauty—the charm of the dark, straight brows—the fire, passion, and tenderness of the eyes? Could she ever forget the beauty of the mouth that could utter words at once so sweet and so false?

She knew the very attitude. How many thousand times had he bent over her with the same air of deference and homage—with that same courteous grace and tenderness? A bitter sense of desolation and anguish swept over her. Ah, Vane, so well beloved! ah, beautiful young lover, who had wooed her with such passionate wooing! She could have stretched out her hands to him with a great, bitter cry. He had slain her—the loving heart, the pure conscience, the angelic innocence, the fair name that had been held in repute as the name of a saint. He had destroyed all that she had loved him; but she was a woman, and she loved him. Her heart rose to her lips in a long, low moan, drowned by the clash of music.

"Vane!" she could not help the cry, but no one heard it; that brilliant ball-room was not the place for a tragedy. "Vane!" and this time the word came like a wail from her lips. The last time she saw him he had held her in his arms, clasped her to his heart, he had kissed her a hundred times, he had whispered sweetest words to her, and now—the same looks, the same words were for another—and yet not the same. The Vane who had looked in her face and kissed her as he had murmured sweetest words to her had no shadow in his eyes, no deep lines of care on his brow as this Vane had—no shadow in his brightness, no brilliant, courteous; but he did not look happy, even with that lovely young girl by his side—not happy.

Agatha's heart was torn with pain on his face, there were deep shadows in his eyes, he was not the Vane who carried the light of fresh young morning in his face in the bonnie woods of Whitecroft; he was changed, and she saw that some great sorrow had changed him. "It cannot be Vane!" How idly she was dreaming—it could not be a striking resemblance. She had often read of such. How could Vane Carlyon be the Earl of Kelsos?

"My earl!" The words seemed to beat against her brain, to rush with the rush of a mighty river through her ears. "My hand—Great Heaven! whose was he, the hand—some kingly man sitting there by the side of the beautiful young princess?"

CHAPTER LIX.

HE HAD SLAIN HER, BUT SHE LOVED HIM.

Agatha had seen something during her stay in Paris and Switzerland, but nothing like this. It was as though the whole glory of the Penrith family culminated in this magnificent entertainment. The gallery, which ran round the whole length of the room, was almost hidden from the view of those below by a small forest of evergreens and camellias. For the first few minutes that Agatha was in the gallery, the whole scene was so novel and brilliant, that she was bewildered. She found a seat near one of the great twisted pillars that rose from the gallery to the gilded roof—so near it she was almost hidden, yet she had a perfect view of all that was going on below. There were several people in the gallery—the steward's wife, the wives of some of the principal tenants on the estate, who had begged permission to see the magnificent sight; friends of the Agathas were not alone. After a little her eyes became accustomed to the brilliancy and novelty of the scene. Lord Penrith, in the dress of Henry VIII, was the first she recognized; then Lady Penrith, looking very beautiful as Marie Stuart; and after a time she saw Juliet, in the sheen of white satin and pearls, looking lovely as a dream, a vision of fair youth and loveliness, the queen of the brilliant fête. She was dancing with some one who wore a Venetian costume—black velvet, with a mask. Agatha's eyes dwelt long and delightfully on that face; she never tired of watching it—its beauty, its

radiant happiness, its constant change of expression. "And now," said Agatha to herself, with a smile, "now I shall see the earl."

She smiled again as she recalled the pretty fashion in which Beatrice always said "my earl." However long she might live, thought Agatha, she could never be happier than that night, with the love-light on her face and her flying feet keeping time to the music.

She looked up and down the vast hall, but she did not see Romeo. She knew that the dress was costly, and handsome in the extreme; Beatrice had spoken of it, the doublet of pale velvet, slashed with white satin, the cuffs and frills of finest point lace, with a gleam of diamonds half hidden, but she saw no such dress.

She wondered then that she had not been a little more curious over his outward appearance; she had never asked if he were tall or stout, or anything about him. She saw some of the most curious combinations that history could tell. Amy Robsart, a lovely blonde of eighteen, was talking to the Queen Elizabeth, Lady Jane Grey and the Queen of Scotland were on most intimate terms, peasants danced with kings, queens with friars—it was a motley, charming group. Ah, there was a gleam of pale blue velvet; a tall, stately figure carried the dress with royal ease and elegance—a figure that had some strange charm for her. He was standing—this tall, handsome earl, with the stately manner—before a young girl, high born girl by his side was to be his wife, not she, and again from her white lips came a low moan that was drowned in the sweet, clashing music.

CHAPTER LX.

AS THOUGH SOME GREAT WEIGHT WERE ON HIS MIND.

They were gone, the earl and Beatrice; Agatha had closed her eyes for one moment to keep back the hot, smarting tears, and when she opened them again the alcove was empty; they were gone, and the vast hall was filled with the "long drawn-out sweetness" of a dreamy German waltz, so sweet, yet so sad, it seemed that one must dance with tears. She bent over the carved rail, and then saw them. They were waiting together, the handsome pair in that room—he so tall and stately, and she so fair and graceful—the blue velvet and the white satin, the dark head and fair face presenting such a contrast—a contrast that was yet all beautiful harmony.

A fierce pain stabbed the gentle heart; she had borne much, but she could not bear to see his arms round Beatrice—to see his eyes bent on her with admiring love—to see his face touching her hair. She had talked of jealousy; she knew not what it was. That was her place—had been her place—then her place for years—and no one should take it from her.

But the sweet, sad music drowned the sweet, sad cry. Then slowly and by degrees the thought of it all came over her. How could she stand by in silence and see this innocent, loving-hearted girl sacrificed—how could she allow this marriage to go on? If there was any truth, any justice, he was her husband; and if he were not, then he was unworthy the love of a pure-minded girl. As she sat there, watching the dancers, she thought of all she had heard of Lord Kelsos, of all that Beatrice had told her.

"If I had had my senses I should have suspected it before," she said to herself; "it was my hair he carried in the locket. I remember the day he cut it off and placed it there. My hair, though the gold is dimmed now; and he said that he had lost something from his life. It was I whom he had lost—then he loves me and remembers still. When Beatrice played my favorite airs to him, she found tears in his eyes—they were for me—for me! It is Vane—there can be no doubt, no more uncertainty—it is Vane, and I ought to have known it before; but how comes he to be Lord Kelsos?"

She saw the earl and Beatrice crossing the hall, and the jealous pain deepened. "I must see him and speak to him," she said to herself, "or I shall die!" Suddenly she remembered what Beatrice had said about the box of costumes from London, in the "red-room." She could put on one, and in the crowd no one would think of her or recognize her. Her heart beat fast at the thought; no harm could come of it, for Lady Penrith had urged her to be there. She would go, she would speak to him words of solemn warning. He should not recognize her, he should never know who she was; but she would say such words to him as would make him pause and think.

She hurried to the "red room," a large bedroom in the western wing of the castle. There Lady Penrith's thoughtful kindness had prepared everything requisite for the use of any hapless lady who might be disappointed by the non-arrival of her costume. There was powder for the face and hair, rouge, everything requisite for the toilet. The box of costumes had been unfastened, and some of them were laid, ready for use, on the bed. She took up the first that came to her hand, and then she saw that Lady Penrith had also left two or three black masks; many of the dancers had worn masks. Agatha was relieved when she saw them; there would not be the least fear now; she could speak to him and he would never know her.

Hastily, with burning hands and beating heart, she arrayed herself, despite the anguish, pain and dismay. She turned, like a true woman, to the glass, and there she stood for a few minutes like one rooted of the most beautiful women in the world—a fair queenly bloom. Of late years she had in a great measure forgotten her own beauty—the charm of it was gone; she had never thought of it except as a barrier to a good situation; she had lived so long away from the gay world that she had forgotten she was beautiful, and she stood now looking into that mirror with the utmost wonder and surprise. The dress she had chosen without looking at it, was a Venetian costume, with rich, hanging sleeves, and square cut neck. It was made of rich dark-blue velvet, and covered with seed pearls. It fitted her to perfection, and she looked so beautiful in it that she dare not go down stairs—her white neck and white arms, and color, were perfection of shape and color, which she knew, attracted attention. If she had gone down stairs she was, she would have been far the most beautiful woman present; Beatrice by her side would have been as a star before the sun.

She dare not go. She had seen enough of the world to know that men will follow and admire a beautiful woman whether she shuns them or not. Then she thought herself that she might cover the white neck and arms, fold a black lace shawl in picturesque fashion over them, which she did, and fixing a mask, such as the dancers wore, over her face, she made her way to the ball-room.

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In after days it seemed to her like a dream. She crossed the hall, and went to the alcove, where she had seen the earl and Beatrice. It was a quiet spot that no one would be likely to invade. No one gave much attention to the dark figure, and she, with her whole soul in her eyes, watched for the pair. There was Beatrice seated near a pretty fountain, and the handsome earl standing by her side. He had just brought her an ice, and with a smiling smile, he stood by her side while she ate it.

Near the alcove were seated two young lovers, and they were compelled to raise their voices because the music drowned most other sounds. Agatha was compelled to hear what they said. "Look at that picture by the fountain!" said the boy lover. "How beautiful Beatrice Penrith is!"

"The earl is handsome, in his fashion," said the lady; then they continued. "How he loves her!" continued the boy lover; his face brightens when he looks at her. "How she loves him!" laughed the lady. "If ever a girl carried her heart in her eyes, it is Beatrice Penrith."

Ah, jealous horrible pain that seemed to tear her heart! What did they know of her? Why should they discuss him? They wanted to know what real love was, if they should have seen him with her. She could not bear it. Of course she knew that he would marry Beatrice—Beatrice was to be his wife; but that was no reason why she should sit there and hear them discuss. She rose from her seat and walked away.

"Who is that?" asked the boy lover. "I do not know," answered the lady. "She looks very proud and very haughty, but her dress is not much." And Agatha thought to herself that it was very possible to look both proud and haughty with a sword piercing an aching heart. She went over to that part of the hall where the lovers were; some strange, subtle fascination drew her near him. The group round the fountain was a large one now; she could form one of it without attracting any attention.

At last she was near him, so near that if she had held out her arm she must have touched him. She forgot Beatrice, she forgot the whole world—she only remembered him, the dear, familiar presence. In her heart she cried aloud to him to turn once and look at her, to speak a word to her, and let her die. "How weak, how foolish, how wicked I am!" she said to herself. "Why should I care? He deceived and betrayed me!"

The dear, familiar face, and she was so near it. She remembered how she used to smooth those dark eyebrows with her fingers, and he declared that the very action sent him to sleep; the cluster of dark hair on his brow; the clear brown tint of the handsome face; the half-laughing, half-mocking smile that curled the beautiful mouth—a smile for which she always scolded him, telling him it meant nothing, it had no character. She thought of this now as she stood near him, but he had no eyes, no thought save for Beatrice.

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Then by degrees a great calm came to her—there was so much at stake. Not life—something dearer than life. Her senses grew calm and clear; still her eyes never left for one moment the proud face of the handsome earl. He had slain the best part of her, he had blighted her life, he had spoiled this world, and had almost closed the gates of Heaven against her—for that she must hate him; but she could recall his love, his excesses, his passionate worship of herself—and for that she must love him. She remembered how sweet his whispered words were, how sweet his caresses. Life had never held anything sweeter than his love.

She longed with the passionate longing of a woman's heart to hear his voice once more, to be near him, to feel the clasp of his hands, the touch of his lips. And then she remembered it had all been false, he had deceived her; his love for her had been a mock love, his marriage a mock marriage. The young, beautiful, high born girl by his side was to be his wife, not she, and again from her white lips came a low moan that was drowned in the sweet, clashing music.

CHAPTER LXI.

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moment to look at the bending figure and the dark, handsome face that looks so sad in the moonlight; then, going up to him with a swift, noiseless tread, she takes suddenly from her dress a lace handkerchief and throws it round his eyes, catching it in a knot behind. Before he has time to speak or look round, it is done.

"Ah, Beatrice," he says, "I know that is you, but you need not blindfold my eyes; I can see you even when they are shut."

"It is not Beatrice," whispered a low, sad voice. "It is a stranger."

He started and raised his hand to remove the handkerchief, but she, quick as lightning, restrained him. "No," she said; "you are taken fairly captive; you are bound in honor to stand there—blind—until I have spoken, then I will restore your sight."

"A masquerade," he cried, laughing; "remember, I am Romeo."

"You are a caricature of Romeo—he had but one love."

"This is a game of forfeits," he said. "How many have I?"

"You know best," said the sad, quiet voice; "you have never been constant to any one yet. I am not Beatrice, but I know her, and I know you. I know that she is young and beautiful, and worthy of a better fate than to be tied for life to a man who thinks so lightly of all women, and who believes in none."

"This is getting serious," said the earl, and his light laughter died away on the night air.

"I am speaking seriously," she said. "This is the kind of night on which a man's heart lies open before God. I ask you, is yours a fit life to be one with the life of that pure, innocent girl, who thinks you a hero?"

"Perhaps not," he answered. "Perhaps not," she repeated. "You know it is not. Some men are content if they take the life of the body; you and such as you take the life of the soul. How many lost souls owe their ruin to you?—and how many women owe to you a broken heart and a ruined home? How shall you sum up the woe and misery you have caused just because Heaven created you with a handsome face. If good deeds bear men to heaven, where will bad deeds lead you?"

"This is a strange entertainment for a fancy ball," he cried. "Who are you who seem to know so much about me?"

"That does not matter. I have been watching that young girl's face to-night until my heart grew hot with indignation, knowing what I know of you."

"Who are you?" he repeated. "Of course, as you have bandaged my eyes, and are you a lady, I must not attempt to see. Are you some one who has ever been kind enough to care just a little about me?"

"I am one who knows and admires Beatrice Penrith, and who knows you, and I think that to make her innocent life one with yours, stained with sin, is a crime—a foul and shameful deed. I warn you. You do not love her, you know you do not."

"That is going too far, my dear incognito," he said, laughing.

"No, it is not; it is perfectly true. For a bad man, you have wonderfully good taste; you like simple and innocent girls—they are so easily deceived."

"You know me well enough," he said; "that is certain."

"I would have you to pause and think," she said. "This is a night on which a man may have his heart before Heaven and his own sins. Ask yourself if you know of no reason why you should fear to mar this young and innocent life. How many oaths and vows have you made to others? How many lives lie between you and her?"

"I am no worse than other men," he said, sullenly.

"Stamé on the other men," she said. "I should be sorry to think they were like you."

"What do you know of me that is so bad?" he asked, after a time.

"Ah, if I could tell you the pictures that in my mind I see! Do you think a woman made homeless and friendless through you has never cursed you with her dying breath? Do you think that for love of you and hate of you mixed, no woman has never appealed to Heaven against you, and cried out: for its judgment upon you?"

"Women do those things for trifles," he sneered.

"Men often give to crimes the name of trifles," she replied. "But there comes a reckoning day, Lord Kelsos—one will come for you. I would rather be a murderer, my hands reeking hot with human blood, than you, with those lost souls on your hands. They will cry to Heaven for vengeance against you; when you want mercy for your soul, they will ask what mercy you showed them; when you stand at the bar of judgment, they will cry against you. Is yours a soul to mate with the white soul of an innocent girl?"

He shrunk back trembling.

"Who, in the name of Heaven, are you?" he asked, "that you dare say such things to me?"

"Take warning," she said. "You will never know who I am; it does not matter. I could sooner see a white dove in the talons of an eagle, than a girl like Beatrice Penrith married to a man like you."

"I shall do my best to make her happy," he said.

"Happy?" she repeated, with scorn. "How can you either be happy or make any one else happy. You cannot have a good conscience."

"You are a very plain-spoken person, whoever you may be," said the earl; "perhaps you mean well. I have not been quite all that I should be—I acknowledge it; and, strange to say, I was thinking to-night, as I stood watching the moon on the river, that I had my life to live over again, I would do differently—I would, indeed."

His voice startled her; her heart seemed to leave her and cling to him. Great Heaven, how she loved him! She knew that he was wicked, yet she loved him, and could not help herself.

"Do tell me one thing," he said. "Is it from interest in me, or in Beatrice, that you have sought me to tell me this?"

"In Beatrice," she replied, faintly.

"Then be happy about Beatrice," he said. "I will respect her youth and innocence; I will make her happy. She loves me, and she shall never hear one word of the past, which I own is not what it ought to have been. Does that promise content you?"

She made no answer, but after a few minutes she whispered to him: "As you stand in the presence of Heaven, Lord Kelsos, is there no other reason why you should not marry Beatrice?"

"I know of none," he replied, briefly.

"Is there no one living who has a claim upon you?"

"No—no one living," he replied. "There was one, but she is dead."

"Dead?" she repeated.

"Yes, dead. It is evident to me that you have heard some of the many stories told of my past life. Some of them are true, and some are false. There is one who, if she had been living, would have had a claim on me; but she is dead."

"He thinks I am dead," said Agatha to herself. "I will never undeceive him."

"Beware!" she said, gently; "the time comes when the life of every man ends. You have time to repent and atone—do not neglect it."

"I wish I knew who you are," he said. "Of course, if you forbid me, I cannot remove this handkerchief, but I should like to do so—may I?"

"There was no answer."

"May I?" repeated Lord Kelsos. Again no answer.

With a low, hoarse cry, he tore it from his face, and beheld she was gone—gone, and he had not even seen the color of her dress, or caught one glimpse of her face—gone, and he never heard her footsteps.

For a few minutes he was soared and half-frightened; it was surely no earthly visitant, he thought. "Who could she be?—where was she gone?—she who knew so much about him; and what, he wondered, did she know? Surely it was not the old story about Lady Di!—That was, of course, bad, but other men had done the same thing. She could not know anything about Agatha—that was the most cruel blow, the worst story, but no one knew anything of it."

Suddenly he remembered the handkerchief, and laughed to himself with exultation. "She has forgotten that," he said to himself. "Now I shall find her out."

He flung away his cigar with impatience, and looked at his prize. There was no mark of any kind upon it—it was a plain square of finest combed, with a deep border of fine lace. If he had but known it, it was one of many dozens that he had purchased for Agatha herself.

"I may trace her by it," he said, as he placed it in the pocket of his doublet; "and if I find her."

He did not finish the words.

CHAPTER LXII.

THE WHISPERING VOICE.

Puzzled and bewildered, the earl made his way back to the ball-room; the cigar and the moonlight had lost their attraction for him, and he could think of this mysterious lady who seemed to know so much about him, who could speak to him of his past life with such clearness, who evidently knew all that had befallen him—his history, his follies? But who could she be?—He would go back to the ball-room, and see if by the conscious look of any lady there present he could make out which or who it was.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1887

When Conservative journals advocate Imperial Federation and the independent protection of the Dominion, we may begin to see the lines on which parties in Canada may soon be divided. We would prefer independence to either, but if a choice were necessary, we should prefer commercial union and resist Imperial Federation to the last.

This is the jubilee year of Canadian constitutional government as well as of Her Majesty's reign, and the surviving Upper Canada rebels of '37 propose holding a meeting at Toronto to celebrate the event. It is also proposed to raise a monument to Lount and Matthews, who were "legally but unrighteously" executed in that city fifty years ago for the crime of demanding in arms the liberties we now enjoy.

We have no desire in the world to repress the poetic aspirations of man, woman or child, but we must lay down certain rules which we hold absolutely. Those who write poetry for THE POST must know three things: (1) How to write. (2) How to spell. (3) The rules of grammar.

Whatever any one may say, a readjustment of representation is needed in this province. Mr. Mercer has justice and common sense on his side in the proposal he has made relating to this matter. The constituencies are very disproportionate. Montreal with 200,000 population has only three members, Laval with a population of 9,462 returns one member, and Ottawa County with a population of 39,432 returns only one.

The Ontario budget presented to the Assembly the day before yesterday is very easily understood. By it our readers will be able to appreciate the difference between Liberal and Conservative methods of government by comparing the financial condition of Ontario with Quebec. The gross receipts for 1886 amounted to \$3,149,000 and the gross expenditure \$3,182,000, showing a small deficit.

In The Mail's report of the proceedings of the Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario West, held last week at Toronto, the address by the Grand Master is included. In it occurs the following passages, which should stimulate the reflective faculties of all Catholic adherents of the Tory party:—

"The election of a large number of brethren to both the Parliament of Canada and the Local Assembly is also a matter of congratulation. Their presence at this meeting will no doubt encourage you to continue on in the work, many of the brethren turn to us on the occasion of their places as time rolls by."

"Secession," "Annexation," and the other names by which the opponents of good government were known, been successful. As it is now, the hand that has guided Confederation from its infancy will all control the ship of State, and long may he spared to do so.

WOMEN'S NERVE. Among the sorrowful details of the late terrible railway disaster on the Providence Railway which crowded the columns of many of our American exchanges, mention is made of the praiseworthy conduct of the train officials and those passengers who escaped. One of the most graphic accounts we have seen is that of an interview between a Mr. Pike and a New York Telegram reporter.

This testimony to woman's nerve, under circumstances peculiarly appalling, is not more pleasing than suggestive. "The women were fully as brave as the men." There are whole volumes in these few words. But, be it noted, they were "working women." None of your fine ladies who go off into hysterics at the sight of a spider or a mouse.

A PROPHECY OF PANIC. It seems an extraordinary thing that a financial authority should find reason to expect a monetary panic in the fact of there being too much money. Yet that seems to be the meaning of the alarming despatch from Washington lately published in our columns.

The late Government when they passed their late Railway Subsidies Act, by which land grants were made commutable into money, must have been aware of the financial difficulties in the way, and though we are not inclined to find fault with a generous railway policy, we look for prudence and reasonable foresight in its prosecution.

EDWARD BLAKE. If there were any truth in the reported retirement of the Hon. Edward Blake from political life and the leadership of the Liberal party, the public may be assured that it would not be in the columns of disrespectful journals in the pay of the Ministry at Ottawa that the announcement would be made.

office, and now "turn round, alder and shoulders hinging on a falsehood of their own invention, and whine their regrets in this fashion:— "There is a rumour afloat, which we fear is not altogether without foundation, that Mr. Blake has serious thoughts of resigning his position as leader of the Liberal party."

There are occasions when language fails to supply adequate terms wherewith to properly characterize the meanness of which human nature is capable, and this is one of them. It is satisfactory, however, to know that Mr. Blake has no intention of retiring. The rumor has been stated in the interest of the clique to whom his name is a terror.

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE. The speech by the administrator at the opening of the Quebec Legislature yesterday, which will be found elsewhere in this issue, is a highly interesting document.

Political Ethics. All men admit that there are certain principles in politics which must be observed, or great evils to the State are sure to ensue. Modern scientific study of history has established beyond question a natural law in ethics, which is only a confirmation by human reason of teachings that have come down from remote antiquity.

Views like these may seem old-fashioned and obtrusive to those who, in the conflict of parties, look for nothing but immediate success in their undertakings, but where is the man in Canada to-day who does not in his heart hold the exalted purity of Edward Blake's character in higher estimation than the cunning of Sir John Macdonald, though the one was less successful at the polls than the other?

But while Mr. Blake's nobility of character is thus admitted by his opponents, it is impossible not to notice their ill-concealed joy at the prospect of his abandonment of a position where they have the greatest reason to dread his presence. An administration comprising men who have long since divested themselves of the faintest pretences to honesty would like nothing better than that a great and good man should no longer impeach them before the people whom they have debauched

Furthermore, as the Governor's speech already indicates, the conditions under which the provinces entered Confederation twenty years ago have undergone a complete change. While the revenues they surrendered to the Dominion have increased enormously, they have received a partial and, at times has shown, a wholly inadequate subsidy.

But had the recent Federal elections turned out differently, it is safe to say that the proposition advanced by Mr. Mercer would meet with a quick response from a Liberal Government at Ottawa, and the difficulties which beset the administration of public affairs and which unfortunately will continue while Sir John remains in power, would soon be obviated.

Nevertheless we believe that quiet and determined action on the part of the provinces, in the way suggested by Mr. Mercer, backed by a strong movement in the House of Commons, would compel the Federal Government to come to an understanding for a revision of the constitution.

The frank, perspicuous statement of provincial affairs contained in the Governor's speech will confirm public confidence in the Mercer Government. The people now know pretty accurately how they stand, what difficulties have to be met, how it is proposed to meet them, and we are sure it is the general desire that the new Government should have no unnecessary obstacles thrown in their way while endeavoring to rescue the province from the unfortunate condition in which they found it.

Section 1. Whenever and as soon as the government of this said Dominion of Canada shall by act of her parliament permit all articles of trade and commerce of whatever nature or nature, whether the product of the soil or the waters of the United States, or manufactured articles, live stock of all kinds and its products, mineral or coal, the products of the mines of the United States, to enter the ports of the said Dominion of Canada free of duty, then all articles manufactured in Canada, and all products of the soil and water, and all minerals and coal, the product of the mines of the said Dominion of Canada, and all other articles of every name and description produced in said Dominion of Canada, shall be permitted to enter the ports of the United States free of duty, it being the intention of this act to provide for absolute reciprocity of trade between the two countries as to all articles of whatever name or nature produced in the same countries respectively.

Section 2. When it shall be certified to the President of the United States by the proper officials of the Government of the said Dominion of Canada that the said last mentioned Government by act of Parliament has authorized the admission into the ports of the said Government of all articles of trade and commerce produced in the United States free of duty, the President shall make proclamation thereof, and shall likewise proclaim that all articles produced in the said Dominion of Canada shall be admitted into all the ports of the United States free of duty so long as the said Dominion of Canada shall admit the products of the United States, as herein provided for, into her ports free of duty.

Section 3. The secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized, with the approval of the President of the United States, in connection with the proper officials of the Government of the said Dominion of Canada, to make rules and regulations for the purpose of carrying into effect the provisions of this act, and to protect the said Dominion of Canada against the importation of foreign goods through either into the other, and the secretary of the treasury of the United States shall furnish to the customs officers of the United States such rules and regulations for the purpose of guiding them in the discharge of their duties in respect of the protection of each of the said governments against improper importation of foreign goods as herein contemplated.

There is nothing half and half about those clauses. Practically they mean absolute free trade between Canada and the United States, customs union against the outside world. Commercial union, in fact, on so broad a basis that the Dominion would become a part of the United States and soon become politically identified with them.

with bribes and depraved with the bad example of successful iniquity. Conservative organs are counting on a majority in Parliament which they hope will be sufficiently subservient to condone any of the usual enormities of Macdonaldite misrule. But, though this is not a reformed parliament by any means, it is a considerable improvement on its immediate predecessor.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

Public opinion is rapidly maturing in regard to the trade relations of Canada and the United States. It is left by commercial men on both sides of the line that the enormous interests involved should be placed on some well understood, permanent basis.

Canadians, like Americans, are divided in opinion as to what the exact nature and scope of the proposed commercial treaty should be. While some advocate a limited reciprocity confined to raw material and natural productions, others go much further and propose the almost total abolition of the Customs line and the negotiation of a treaty of commercial union.

The views of American advocates of reciprocity are pretty clearly defined, we presume, in the bill introduced into Congress by Mr. Butterworth of Ohio. The preamble of the proposed measure recites that unfortunate controversies have arisen, and still exist, between Canada and the United States; and that in view of the contiguity of the two countries, and the similarity of interests of the two peoples, the United States is desirous of removing all grounds of controversy and promoting commercial intercourse between the two countries, and harmony between the two governments.

How the objects here mentioned are to be attained is unfolded in the enacting clauses of the bill which are as follows:—

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superable it were entered upon in the right spirit. The principal objection to so extensive a scheme of reciprocity would probably come from Canadian manufacturers, who, presumably, would be unable to cope with the enormous capital and perfected facilities of American competitors. But it is well that the whole subject should be discussed in all its bearings, for it is plain that a change must be made in the commercial relations of the two countries before long.

ROCKS AHEAD.

When the law fails to punish crime in America it often happens that the individuals aggrieved or the community outraged by the miscarriage of justice find a swift and deadly means for vindicating their rights. So often has this been the case that a sentiment has grown up and has become largely recognized by public opinion, which acquits those who take the law in their own hands when the proper tribunals fail in their duty.

It is from this lack of confidence in the machinery of justice which has led to the establishment of the Law and Order League, and those numerous associations for the protection of women, minors, immigrants, and others whose wrongs would go unredressed were there not organized societies to give effect to the public sense of justice. To the observer of the workings of social forces, this is a very distinct advance towards anarchy, and seems to justify Prince Kropotkin's conclusion that "the last word in the Gospel of Liberty is anarchy."

But this is only the social side, for the person thus summarily punished was charged with an abominable crime against a child. It was doubtless the feeling that the ordinary law was inadequate which prompted the girl's brother to kill the villain on the spot. The same spirit prevails the political world. When governments trample on the rights of the people, and men intrusted with the discharge of functions involving the liberties of the people, deliberately thwart the popular will by legal or other quibbles, they render themselves obnoxious to this spirit.

In the recent elections several seats were stolen from the Opposition by partisan returning officers and others entrusted with the duty of carrying out the law. The case of Queen's, N.B., is the most notorious. Chateauguay was even worse, but the Government were afraid to take advantage of so palpable an injustice.

But the partisan Returning officer is a creation of Sir John Macdonald's. Mr. Mackenzie's election law deprived the Government of the power of appointing their own officers. But when Sir John forced the Gerrymander act through Parliament, he introduced a clause at the tail of it giving the Government the right to appoint whomsoever they pleased to act as returning officers, instead of sheriffs and registrars, as was imperative under Mr. Mackenzie's act.

Quite naturally this belief has raised a fierce spirit in those whose rights and liberties have been invaded. And when a great party in the country has become convinced that the ballot no longer affords a means of redress, and that the Government is prepared to resort to fraud, a time has arrived when men must seriously consider what means of redress will be the most speedy and effective. The destruction of public confidence in the administration of the common or the statutory law is an incalculable misfortune to the country; but, great as that misfortune may be, it is infinitely less than the destruction of confidence in the source of law. This is the danger that now menaces Canada. Sir John, in his eagerness to retain power, has gone to lengths that can only be described as unendurable by those who suffer thereby. The cloud is visibly rising, and the storm may burst at any moment. Let us hope that it may not exceed constitutional bounds.

TORY TYRANNY VS. PRIESTS AND PEOPLE

What a spectacle the government of the greatest empire on earth presents to-day, persecuting a peaceful people in the remotest districts of Ireland for being a friend and a father to the unhappy flock under his charge!

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE

THE DEBATE ON THE ADDRESS. QUEBEC, March 15.—The House met again to-day after the adjournment. The only absentees were Messrs. Charlebois, Lapointe and Caron. The galleries were well filled, and considerable interest was taken in the proceedings.

THE TRU WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

rather was appointing to it men, who like Messrs. Garneau, Ross and Gilman did honor to it. With regard to the difficulties connected with the lunatic asylum, he stated that a commission would be appointed to deal with the whole question.

METEOROLOGY

THE FALSE WEATHER-PROPHETS. Later XI. We wish to speak here a few words about the false methods that have hitherto been applied to the investigation and forecasting of the weather.

POLITICAL NEWS AND NOTES

JOHN WHITE'S CHANCE. OTTAWA, March 15.—It is reported to-day that in the event of Sir John White's death being confirmed in his seat for Kingston, Mr. White, who was defeated last August, will be the Conservative candidate for Carleton.

THE CONVENT PORTER

By CARROLL RIAN. He was an ancient, bearded man, Within the archway seated, Who through the summer, lone and long, His Rosary repeated.

THE LEGISLATURE OPENS.

HON. MR. MERCIER'S CABINET SUBMITS ITS PROGRAMME.

Full Report of the Speech from the Throne - The New Premier Adjourns the House Over St. Patrick's Day.

Quebec, March 16.—In the absence of Lieut. Governor Masson, who has just returned to town, Chief Justice Stuart, administrator of the Province, came down to the House to-day at 3 p.m. and read the speech from the throne. He was surrounded by Mr. Mercier and his Ministers and a brilliant military staff while the floor of the Legislative Council chamber was occupied by an immense number of ladies and lay and clerical dignitaries, foreign consuls, etc. The commissions appointing Hon. Messrs. Ross and Gilman to the Legislative Council were read, and the new members took their seats.

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE

Honorable gentlemen of the Legislative Council: Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I am happy to be called upon to open the sixth Parliament of the Province of Quebec in the name of our Sovereign in the very year of her royal jubilee, which circumstance should be looked upon as a good omen for the success of our legislative labors.

While bidding you welcome within the precincts of this Parliament I earnestly pray that your deliberations may be conducted with dignity, that your debates be carried on with calmness and moderation, and that the measures you adopt may bear the imprint of true and enlightened patriotism.

THE GOVERNOR'S HEALTH.

I regret, and you will regret with me I am sure, that the health of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has compelled him to ask for a short leave of absence, but I am happy to inform you that he will shortly resume his duties, which he has always performed as head of the executive with so much tact and ability.

THE JUBILEE YEAR.

The people of this province, without distinction of race or creed, rejoice with their fellow subjects of the other parts of the British Empire that Divine Providence has been pleased to prolong the reign of our Sovereign Queen Victoria to the fiftieth anniversary of her coronation, and receive upon the occasion of this glad event the homage and congratulations of more than 300,000,000 of grateful subjects. You will not, I am convinced, fail to unite in one common feeling of loyalty and to enable me to lay at the foot of the throne the expression of your respect for the distinguished woman who governs and of your admiration of the wisdom which has rendered her reign so illustrious.

MINISTERIAL EXPLANATION.

The ministerial crisis which took place at the commencement of this session, and the exceptional circumstances which necessitated my calling on my present advisers, justify me in telling you that my Government will be able to lay before you several important measures which are actually under consideration, and which must be brought to your notice later on. However, this will not prevent your being called on to examine some urgent measures which require your immediate attention.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

will rank first amongst these. The construction of an immense railway, the erection of the legislative and departmental buildings, and of the Court House at Quebec, and the generous subsidies granted to railway companies, compared with former years, are the most considerable items during the last twelve years. The loan of 1882, destined to complete these undertakings, to pay off the balance of the debt of the province, has been completely expended, and it has satisfied only a portion of these demands. There still remains unpaid a considerable amount of the floating debt, which has been increased by the issue of the last year of the law of 1886, authorizing the conversion of the subsidies in land granted to certain railway companies into sums of money. Several of these companies applied for and obtained before the 1st of February last the benefit of this law. To enable you to understand thoroughly the nature and extent of these engagements my Government has had time to form a plan for providing means to meet the emergency of the moment. The only alternative left is to suggest a new loan sufficient to pay off all lawful claims.

THE PROVINCES AND THE DOMINION.

My Government intend inviting the Governments of the other Provinces and that of the Dominion to examine a question of vital importance, namely, that of their financial and other relations with the Federal Government. The opportunity in some respects of the British North America Act, which has been given to some clauses of that Act under certain circumstances, have given rise to well founded fears for the maintenance of our local institutions, and necessitate an understanding between the Provincial and Federal Governments, with a view to arrive at a state of things more satisfactory to all. The issue of twenty years since the Confederation has shown the insufficiency of the financial management made at the outset. Upon entering into Confederation the Province of Quebec, like the others, gave to the central power its portion of the customs and excise revenues, which have more than doubled since. It has received in return only a yearly fixed and settled grant. While the provinces have in this way the means of their own revenues, they remained burdened with heavy expenses for the support of their local institutions, which expenses must of necessity increase with the growth of the population and the development of the country. Under these circumstances and for these reasons my Government believes the time has come for the provinces to consider the situation seriously and to consult together upon the means to surmount the present difficulties and prevent their recurrence. You will be made acquainted with the progress of the negotiations which may take place on this subject and called upon, if need be, to pass resolutions suitable to the circumstances.

A MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.

The speedy settlement of the new townships of the province is one of the national objects of my Government, therefore, I intend to devote special care to this desirable object. With this view it will submit to you a measure for the establishment of a special ministry of agriculture and colonization, and will endeavor to favor still more bona fide settlers, while at the same time protecting the revenues of the Crown lands. My Government sees, with anxiety, the painful efforts of the settlers, and will strive to contribute as far as possible to better their position.

INSANE ASYLUMS.

The serious difficulties which have arisen respecting insane asylums and the occasion of putting into force the statute of 1885, relating to these asylums, render necessary the appointment of a Royal commission empowered to discover, by constant visits, the causes of these difficulties and the proper means to put an end to them, and to guide my Government in the preparation of any measure which may be deemed expedient.

THE CONSOLIDATED STATUTES.

The work of the commission appointed for the consolidation of the statutes affecting our province is advanced, and a measure will be submitted to you to give it legal sanction and

to enable my Government to deliver these statutes to the public during the course of next summer.

I have not as yet received the report of the commission appointed in 1884 to make an investigation into the management of the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental railway, but my Government is taking steps with a view to obtaining this report and submitting it to you before the close of the session.

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT.

The share which the Department of Public Instruction of our province took in the Colonial exhibition at London last year has been considerable, and the school system known to the whole world and to do honor to the province.

THE FINANCES.

Recent and regrettable occurrences have shown that our system of keeping the public accounts was imperfect and required some alterations. This it is the intention of my Government to make as soon as possible.

The public accounts will be laid before you and subsidies will be asked from you for the next fiscal year. The public service also requires that you be called on to vote a considerable supplementary amount, sufficient to meet the exigencies of the present time. My Government intends to practice the strictest economy, to effect certain urgent reforms in the administration of justice with a view to secure speed and economy in litigation, and to sanction in all the branches of the public service only such expenditures as may be indispensable for the requirements of the efficient administration of the affairs of this province.

REDISTRIBUTION OF SEATS.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council: Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

The disproportion existing between the population of certain electoral divisions of this province will necessitate before long the adoption of a measure calculated to ensure a representation which will be fairer for certain localities and more direct for certain higher portions of the population. It is of the utmost importance to give this subject your attention. I pray God to bless your labors, to cause the union and harmony so necessary under the circumstances to prevail amongst you and inspire you with the best means to be adopted for assuring the prosperity of our dear province.

IN THE ASSEMBLY.

On the return of the members to the Legislative Assembly the Speaker read the returns of the election of Hon. Messrs. Mercier, McShane, Duhamel, Sheehan and Tasson, and laid before the house a copy of the report of a number of public institutions and the report of the Librarian of the Legislature.

The Speaker laid before the house a copy of the speech from the throne read by the administrator of the Province, whereupon it was resolved, on motion of Mr. Mercier, that the speech be taken into consideration on Friday next.

HONOR TO ST. PATRICK.

Hon. Mr. Mercier then moved, seconded by Hon. Mr. Lynch, that with the house adjourn until the 17th inst. adjourn until Friday at 3 o'clock. In support of his motion, Mr. Mercier claimed that when the house adjourned in February last it was intended, in accordance with Parliamentary usage and tradition to adjourn till Thursday of this week, but looking at the date it was discovered that Thursday was the 17th of March, and the 17th was the festival of St. Patrick. Then it was decided to adjourn till the 16th in order that the house might then adjourn over St. Patrick's Day as a mark of respect to the Irish race and nation. He spoke of the sympathy of the civilized world with the Irish people in their efforts to obtain that degree of self-government which was enjoyed by the Canadian people, and referred to the numerous expressions of sympathy with the Irish people and of congratulations to Mr. Gladstone upon his efforts in their behalf. He also referred to the patriotic action taken by his friend and colleague, Mr. McShane, in issuing invitations for a grand dinner to-morrow in honor of the day.

Hon. Wm. Lynch expressed his gratification at being afforded an opportunity of seconding the motion, and said it was a happy coincidence that the day should be in session and able to honor the national festival of the Irish people by adjourning its proceedings over that day. Thank God, the day had now arrived when Irishmen all over the world might say in any place where they thought of the efforts of their fellow-countrymen in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. All eyes were turned upon Westminster Hall, where the two great political parties of the day agreed that justice must be done the cause of Irish liberty. He hoped that it might not be long before the same unanimity which had been displayed on this question on the floor of this House would distinguish the members of the British House of Commons. (Applause.) Hon. James McShane thanked his hon. friend, the leader of the House, and the Hon. Mr. Lynch, for the kind manner in which they had respectively moved and seconded the motion of adjournment over St. Patrick's Day. He appreciated their action highly, and was sure all his countrymen would do the same. He expressed the hope that at the members of both parties would join him to-morrow evening in honoring the day, by assisting at the dinner for which he had issued invitations. (Applause.) The motion was carried.

PURSuing THE MIGHTY DOLLAR.

The pursuit of the dollar is responsible for the woe of countless lives. It makes young men old, and adds physical debility to the sorrows of old age. In the unceasing effort to obtain riches, the best objects of human existence are driven out of sight. Families are neglected, and the pleasures of home left untended. In England, the prince merchant is content with what is gained by a few hours at the desk. The rest of his time is given to such enjoyments as his means may permit. He is enthusiastically devoted to his family, and in old age is as jolly as a sandboy; sleeps well, eats almost too well, and is comparatively free from pains and aches. It is a fact that thousands of our wealthiest merchants in their prosperity work as hard as they did when commencing life. Custom has grown into habit, and things without interest from the business point of view have no flavor. So long as good health remains such slavery has its compensations; but when the physical and mental condition will stand the strain no longer, the way to the end is gloomy and wretched, the pains and aches arising from present overwork embittering every moment to the last. —Herald of Health.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Pills she cannot be, for they make her feel like a different person, at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too!

PATIENT WORKERS.

There is one class of laborers who never strike and seldom complain. They get up at five o'clock in the morning and cover go back to bed until ten or eleven o'clock at night. They work and receive no other reward than that of time, and the plainest clothing. Though harassed by a hundred responsibilities, though driven and worried, though reproached and looked down upon they never revolt; and they cannot organize for their own protection; not even sickness releases them from their posts. No sacrifice is deemed too great for them to make, and no incompetency in any branch of their work is excused. They die in the harness, and are supplanted as quickly as may be. These are the housekeeping wives of the laboring men.

"HURRAH FOR LOVED ERIN! SHE SOON WILL BE FREE!"

Cheer up honest hearts in your life 'cross the ocean! Cheer up, my brave lads, away over the sea. Such trials and suffering and sturdy devotion Deserves, and will shortly bring freedom to thee! — Then banish your sadness, Exchange it for gladness, Come each ind and lass, Join your voices with me, Let light-hearted laughter Shake each falling tear, Hurrah! for loved Erin! She soon will be free!

Yes, soon glorious freedom, we'll have thee among us, Yes, soon will we clasp thee, long-coveted prize! With thee and our brave sons, who is it dare wrong us? There's none!—our Commander dwells up in the skies,

He'll watch o'er our Island, On his peace will smile, and The Harp and the Shamrock forever will be Completely surrounded— With pleasure unbounded— Hurrah! for loved Erin! She soon will be free!

Yes, soon will that banner of Erin be a flying In freedom o'er Erin, the queen of my heart, Each wave of its folds our England defying, And Ireland's grandeur shall never depart. Farewell to evictions And kindred afflictions; No more shall our eyes ever look upon thee, Farewell to privations! Come join us all nations— Hurrah! for loved Erin! She soon will be free!

—P. H. DUFFY.

AN IRISHMAN'S TOAST.

Here's may the standard of freedom, unfurled, appear, From Houth's craggy summit to beautiful Cape Clear, From the glen of the Downs to the mountains of Kerry, From the cascades of Wicklow to the fountains of Derry, From the vales of Avoca to the sweet groves of Blaney, From the hills of Tipperary to the Lakes of Killarney, From the East to the North, the South and the West, May its emblems be woven while Erin's oppressed; And may it be wafted by each flowing gale Till independence is planted by Erin's repeal. —ENGLISHMAN.

IRISH NOTES.

The railway from Listowel to Ballygunion is to be immediately proceeded with.

Mr. Gladstone is writing another article on the Irish question for one of the magazines.

The Irish members are expected to raise a fresh discussion on the report of the Address.

The extra remuneration received by the Attorney-General for Ireland in the year 1885-6 was £5,617, and by the Solicitor-General for Ireland £1,238.

In the last half year there were 1,724 evictions in Ireland, representing 9,654 persons, of whom 127 families, representing 657 persons, were re-admitted as caretakers.

A private circular has been issued to the County Inspector of Kerry, directing him to take no more tenants for the Constabulary from among the peasantry of that county.

Mr. K. W. Sheehy, Q.C., ex-scholar of Dublin University, has issued an address to the constituency in anticipation of the elevation of the Attorney-General to the Bench.

The amount of the advances made under Lord Ashbourne's Purchase Act up to the end of 1886 was £1,343,409, while the applications still under consideration amount to £383,754.

At the request of Mr. Parnell and other prominent members of the Nationalist party, Mr. Richard Power has consented to withdraw his resignation as representative of Waterford city.

General Sir Redvers Buller will vacate his temporary position as Under-Secretary for Ireland early in April, when he will enter upon his regular duties of his new military post in England.

An agreement has been entered into with the Postmaster-General by which the Anchor Line Steamship Company of Rome will call at Queenstown on the outward passage to embark passengers and mails.

Captain McHardy's report on the Belfast riots will recommend better barracks, more rapid conveyance for the police during riots and the employment of mounted and plain-clothes constables, with more prompt action.

Of 194,994 electors who voted at the last general election in Ireland, 36,722 were returned as illiterate. One number of illiterate voters who came to the poll in England was 38,787, and in Scotland 5,838.

A fourth edition of O'Hart's "Irish Pedigrees" is passing through the press. It will be published, most likely, in a few months, and it will be the most elaborate and perfect work of the kind ever given to the public.

The Queen's warrant has been received appointing Dr. C. J. Nixon, of Merrion square, senior physician of the Mater Misericordie Hospital, to the position of Senator of the Royal University of Ireland, vacant by the death of Dr. Robert Lyons.

The Irish National League have issued a circular to the branches throughout the kingdom urging the necessity of preparing for the next general election, the supposition being that the fall of the Government is among the early possibilities of the near future.

The bill framed by the Irish Nationalist party for extending the Land Act to leaseholders includes clauses providing that the judicial rents shall run from the date of application, and that all proceedings for ejectment shall be stayed pending the decision of the Court.

In consequence of the appointment of Father Fagan to the pastoral charge, in succession to the late Right Rev. Mgr. Farrell, the spiritual director of the Holy Family Sodality, St. John's, Blackrock, Dublin, has been allotted to the Rev. F. Goslan, late of Booterstown.

An extensive series of raids for arms have taken place in Ballyjourney district, on the borders of the counties of Kerry and Cork. Several farm houses were visited and shots fired, and many men, women and children were arrested. The raids are ascribed to the fact that eviction notices have been served in that locality.

Mr. Gladstone, writing to a correspondent who wished to know the best books on the Irish Land question, recommends Lecky's "Leaders of Public Opinion," Swift MacNeill on the "Grattan Parliament and how the Union was Carried," O'Connell's Memoir on Ireland, and Goldwin Smith's Essay on Ireland and on Pitt. Mr. Gladstone adds that useful works on the history of Ireland since the Union are about to appear.

We learn from the Buenos Ayres Southern Cross of January 14th that a very successful meeting was held on January 6th, for the purpose of completing the establishment of the association called the San Pedro Irish Union. It is an institution intended to promote a spirit of unity, action and organization for the mutual benefit of all, and "to advance the interests of Irishmen and their descendants"—not of any particular class, but of all, without distinction.

Their Lordships the Right Rev. Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin; Right Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert; Right Rev. Dr. Healy, Co-adjutor Bishop of Clonfert; and Right Rev. Dr. McCormack, Bishop of Achonry, Salfangan Bishops of the Province of Connaught, met at Most Rev. Dr. McNeill's presiding, for the purpose of considering the selection of Bishop for Galway by the parish priests of that diocese. The result of their Lordships' deliberations has been duly forwarded to Rome.

The returns of local taxation in Ireland for 1885 have been issued. Taxation had risen from

£2,588,290 in 1886 to £3,361,120 in 1885. Except in 1885, almost every succeeding year saw an increase. The Grand Jury cess was £1,800,932. The poor rate was £1,123,831. The town taxation was £770,779. The urban taxation amounted to £268,735. It appears from these tables that the local taxation of Ireland is distributed in the following proportions: rates on real property, £2,863,117; tolls, fees, stamps and dues, £465,854; other receipts, £289,151.

IRELAND AND THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

In reply to a number of communications asking the co-operation of the Dundalk Board of Guardians in the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee, the following spirited reply has been sent:—

WHEREAS, Through the operation of laws based on injustice Ireland has been impoverished, and its population decimated to an alarming extent during the fifty years of Her Majesty's reign; and

WHEREAS, Millions of the Irish people have fallen victims to famine which Her Majesty's Government could, but did not, avert, and to landlord rapacity, cruelty and brutality to which her Government not only permitted but also sanctioned and encouraged; and

WHEREAS, Numbers of the most noble hearted and pure-minded of the Irish race, who had the courage to protest against and to seek to remedy the deplorable condition to which their country was reduced by misgovernment, were condemned to endure the horrors of the dungeon or the scaffold, as the reward of their patriotism and philanthropy; and

WHEREAS, Her Majesty's Government is at present taking steps to secure the imprisonment of Irishmen, through whose abilities, devotion and self-sacrifice thousands of virtuous, industrious and peaceable subjects of Her Majesty have been saved from starvation or extermination at the hands of avaricious and unscrupulous land owners, whom even Government "pressure" failed to induce to act justly towards their tenants; and

WHEREAS, Her Majesty, in her recent speech from the Throne, instead of recommending Parliament to comply with the almost unanimous demand of the Irish people for the restoration of their legislative independence, has suggested another dose of coercion as a remedy for the present unhappy state of the country;

Be it therefore resolved that we, the guardians of the poor of the Dundalk Union, decline to act the part of slaves or hypocrites by participating in the rejoicings or taking part in the projects by which it is proposed to celebrate Her Majesty's jubilee.

At a meeting of the Wexford Town Commissioners on Feb. 9, Mr. Aldan Harpur in the chair, the circular letter from the Prince of Wales, on the subject of the Queen's Jubilee Memorial, was submitted by the chairman, and the following order made thereon:—

"That bearing in mind the present unhappy state of our country from the long-continued misgovernment, we do not consider ourselves under any obligation to contribute towards the proposed memorial of Her Majesty's Jubilee." The above may be taken as fair samples of the manner in which the requests in relation to the Queen's Jubilee have been received in Ireland.

PATRIOTIC APPEAL TO THE PRESBYTERIANS OF ULSTER.

In a recent issue of the new weekly journal, North and South, there is an admirable appeal to the Presbyterians of Ulster," from the pen of Rev. Mr. Kerr, of Cork. The reverend gentleman earnestly exhorts his brethren in the North to throw in their lot with their fellow countrymen, and, legs as their own country of their adoption. Mr. Kerr concludes his letter with the following paragraph:—

"Before I close, I ask again, what are we going to do? Oppose, you say, to the bitter end. Well, when the end comes, and it is not far off, what then? Why, you will be a colony of Irish Scots, severed from the national stem—shut out, by your own act, from all shares in the management of national affairs, having estranged those who had suffered with you, and who, if you had shared their struggles, would have given you your full share of the spoils of victory; but are, without any help from you, masters of the situation. Your last state will be worse than the first. Before, you had no choice but to take the lower place, and eat the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table; now you will have chosen this place of your own free will, and as you make your bed so you must lie. Let me entreat you to be wise in time. The sands are running in the glass, but it is not yet too late. The country needs your help to-day. For your country's sake, for your own sake, change your attitude and become Presbyterian Irishmen."

AMERICAN PRIESTS WITH IRISH SURNAMES.

The Catholic Citizen has been looking over the Catholic Directory with the following result:—In the alphabetical directory of priests in the United States we notice there are 30 Bradys, 18 Brannans, 20 Burkes, 15 Byrnes, 24 Carrolls, 12 Clarkes, 12 Connollys, 12 Donohoes, 12 Duffys, 24 Fitzgeralds, 12 Fitzpatrick, 17 Gallagher, 13 Gleasons, 12 Griffin, 17 Hickey, 12 Hughes, 49 Keleys, 14 Kennedys, 22 Lynchs, 40 McCabes, 20 McCarthys, 12 McDevitts, 14 McGraths, 15 McMahons, 15 McManuses, 65 Murphys, 36 O'Brines, 24 O'Connells, 34 O'Connors, 18 O'Neill, 44 O'Reillys, 15 O'Sullivan, 19 Powers, 24 Quinns, 35 Kyans, 43 Smiths, 22 Sullivans and 53 Walshs.

WHAT TO TEACH OUR DAUGHTERS.

At a social gathering, says the Dispatch, of Charleston, S.C., some one proposed this question: "What shall I teach my daughter?" The following replies were handed in:—

Teach her that 100 cents make \$1.

Teach her how to arrange the parlor and the library.

Teach her to say "No," and mean it, or "Yes," and stick to it.

Teach her how to wear a calico dress and wear it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings, and mend gloves.

Teach her to dress for health and comfort, as well as for appearance.

Teach her to cultivate flowers and to keep the kitchen garden.

Teach her to make the kitchen the neatest room in the house.

Teach her to have nothing to do with intemperance or dissolute young men.

Teach her that tight lacing is uncomely, as well as injurious to health.

Teach her to regard the morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her associates.

Teach her to observe the old rule: "A place for everything, and everything in its place."

Teach her that music, drawing and painting, are real accomplishments in the home, and are not to be neglected if there be time and money for their use.

Teach her the important truth: "That the more she lives within her income the more she will save, and the further she will get away from the poor house."

Teach her that a good, steady, church-

GOING MECHANIC, FARMER, CLERK, OR TEACHER, WITHOUT A CENT, IS WORTH MORE THAN FORTY LOANERS OF NON PRODUCERS IN BROADLOTH.

Teach her to embrace every opportunity for reading, and to select such books as will give her the most useful and practical information, in order to make the best progress in earlier as well as later home and school life.

NIGHT-WALKING.

There is no habit, be it known, which so effectually damages the reputation of a young girl as does the habit of being abroad on the street at night. Unfortunately, there are always to be seen on streets a large number of these girls, either not aware of the consequences or, alas! utterly indifferent to them.

As a rule, young women do not get out at night, without protection. If they walk the streets without such safeguard, they are taken to be of light character and very apt to be treated as such. Hence the necessity of caution to those who would be deemed of good repute.

It is lamentable to read the daily papers, giving so many instances of some young women who dallied too long in this way with the danger, and who fell, their lives closing in some form of suicidal despair. Stay by the hearthstone. Do not forget the lessons of virtue and religion taught you at your mother's knee. Don't be a night-prowler.

Let no pretext of curiosity or love of exercise or any similar device induce you to throw aside that modesty and innocence that has heretofore been your greatest charm, to run the risk of disgrace and ruin by making any public parade. Such practices come from vanity—the mark of a weak mind—and may bring upon you the unenviable title of being a street-walker.

Young women, don't be a night-prowler. —Catholic Columbian.

TREVELYAN AND LIBERAL RE-UNION.

LONDON, March 16.—Sir Geo. Trevelyan, speaking at Lisard this evening, said his position as regards Ireland had not changed. He hoped, however, that a basis of agreement would yet be found by conciliatory methods. The Liberals were all agreed upon a general policy, and he desired a similar agreement with reference to Ireland. He repeated that the Gladstone bills were dead and buried and could be ignored. He believed there was very little real difference between Lord Hartington's conditions for the settlement of the Irish question and those which Mr. Gladstone announced in Parliament, but the latter, the Unionists thought, were not sufficiently embodied in Mr. Gladstone's bills. He never expected that the leaders who had been separated from the Liberal party by their objections to the Gladstone bills would return to that party unless their objections were definitely met, but he certainly believed it possible to reconcile the differences and to deal with the Irish question in a manner more thorough than the half-hearted style of the Conservatives.

BOOK NOTICE.

THE GENEALOGICAL DICTIONARY OF CANADIAN FAMILIES.

The third volume of the great work which Abbe Tanguay has been busy at during the last thirty years is to hand. The announcement of the issue of this third volume will be received, there is no doubt, by everyone with great satisfaction. Subscribers will find therein the faithful fulfillment of the promises made at the time of the publication of the second volume and those who are not yet subscribers will also find a complete guarantee that the work will be brought to a good end and that nothing will prevent the appearance of the different volumes at the promised dates. The relative rapidity with which this last volume has been made without hurrying in the least the minutest details reflects great honor on the printing establishment of the Messrs Senecal. Rarely has a book been issued by a publisher in so short a time, and with such undeniable marks of extraordinary pains.

SATISFIED CONFIDENCE.

J. B. H. Girard, of St. Edwidge, Chitto, P.Q., says: "I am well satisfied with the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; it has cured me of dyspepsia that I had for three years. I used five bottles, and shall tell every person I know that may be attacked with similar sickness, and should not be afraid to guarantee every bottle used."

THE POPE'S CONGRATULATIONS.

Rome, March 16.—The Pope has sent a letter to the Emperor William congratulating him upon the ninetieth anniversary of his birth, adding that as the conditions of the Papacy do not permit the sending of a special representative the Pope hopes that his sincere good wishes will be equally acceptable.

A GOOD MOTIVE.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, agent for Fine Art Publications, states that he was so troubled with deafness for eight years that he could scarcely attend to business, until he tried Yellow Oil. He desires to make this cure known for the benefit of others afflicted.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored five years, and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. instead. One bottle cured me. M. A. Squeel, Reglan, Ont.

An amateur actor has been shot in Mississippi. Punishment to fit the crime.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

The fireman is not always a good gamester, although he is accustomed to hot-houses.

DIED.

MURPHY.—In this city, on March 14th, Edward Murphy, aged 42 years.

BREEN.—In this city, on March 12th, John Breen, aged 77 years, 5 months, 15 days.

QUIGLEY.—At Longue Pointe, Monday, March 14th, Martin Quigley, aged 63 years, native of the County Galway, Ireland.

BRADY.—In this city, on the morning of Wednesday, the 16th of March, Rose Ann, eldest daughter of John Brady.

MCKAY.—In this city, on Wednesday, the 16th inst., Ann Monaghan, aged 78 years, beloved wife of Michael and mother of Professor McKay.



THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Editors are prepared to answer all questions on matters connected with this Department.

(Specially prepared for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS.)

The following menu for Friday is taken from the New York Freeman:

- Oyster Soup, French Baked Rice, Broiled Kook Fish, Boiled Onions, White Potatoes, Macaroni with Tomatoes, Lobster Salad, Fig Pudding, or Biscuit and Apple Jelly, OYSTER SOUP.

Take 100 oysters or less, according to circumstances—out of the liquor. To half of the liquor add an equal quantity of water. Boil it with some teaspoonful of crushed allspice, a little mace, some cayenne pepper and salt. Let it boil twenty minutes, then strain it, put it back in the stew-pan, and add the oysters. As soon as it begins to boil, add a teaspoonful of cream, and a little grated cracker, rubbed in one ounce of butter. As soon as the oysters are plump, serve them.

FRENCH BAKED RICE. Put a small cup of rice on to boil with a pint and a half of milk. When it is cooked quite soft and as stiff as it can be stirred turn it out, sweeten, put a tiny pinch of salt to it, a large teaspoonful of vanilla extract, the grated rind of a lemon, and when it is a little cooled the yolks of two eggs beaten. It should now be about as thick as mush. Butter a small shallow pan, square or oblong, cover it with bread crumbs and put in the rice, smoothing it over on the top. It should be in a layer about an inch and a half deep; or, oil a little butter (over the tea-cupful) and pour over the top, starting the pan so that it will cover the rice equally. Sift fine sugar thickly over the top, and put into the oven to bake a light brown. Then cut it into two or three strips of an inch broad and two or three inches long, like a delicate cake. To make it very dainty, chopped almonds may be strewn into the sugar of the top before baking.

BOILED ROCK FISH. When thoroughly cleaned and dried, split open so that when laid flat the back-bone will be in the middle; sprinkle with salt and lay on a buttered grid-iron, over a clear fire, with the inside downward until it begins to brown, then turn over. When done, lay on a hot dish and butter plentifully.

BOILED ONIONS. Cut off the tops, wash, remove the outer layer of skin, and boil fifteen minutes in fresh hot water. Drain this off, cover the onions with milk and hot water, in equal proportions, salt slightly, and cook ten minutes after the salt recommences, or until the onions are tender. Drain, barely cover with hot cream, or rich milk, in which a lump of butter has been melted, salt and pepper, and send to table.

BOILED POTATOES. Pare or merely wash them, as preferred, and put them in a covered saucepan of cold water, with a teaspoonful of salt; boil them until they are done (which can be ascertained by running a fork into them) and begin to break a little; then pour the water from them, and hold the saucepan, with the lid off, over the fire for two or three minutes, shaking well at the end of the time; put the lid loosely on so as to allow the steam to escape, and sprinkle a very little salt over them; let them stand till wanted (the sooner the better), but they may remain in this way, if necessary, half an hour or more. Time, twenty to thirty minutes, or longer if very large.

MACARONI WITH TOMATOES. Stew the macaroni until tender; put a layer of it in your baking-dish, then a layer of bread crumbs and tomato, with bits of butter, pepper and salt; macaroni on top. Bake brown.

LOBSTER SALAD. Boil the lobster over half an hour; remove the shell, being careful to remove the vein in the back. Chop the meat, or pick it fine. For dressing take three or four tablespoonfuls of made mustard and the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs. Mix these ingredients well with the meat from the body of the lobster. Make a salad of lettuce and chopped red beets.

FIG PUDDING. Take one half pound of figs, chop with three-quarter pound bread-crumbs, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two ounces butter, half pint milk and two eggs. Butter a mold, sprinkle with fine bread-crumbs, pour in the pudding and steam three hours. Serve with a lemon and sugar.

DISCUTS. Bran or "sea foam" biscuits make a nice dessert with apple jelly.

APPLE JELLY. Wash, quarter and core, but do not peel, a quantity of the best apple; put in a porcelain-lined kettle and pour on water to nearly, but not quite, cover the apples, which should be quite firm (and only such for jelly); if at all mellow use less water. Boil until tender, strain through a flannel jelly-bag, but do not squeeze if you desire the most delicate jelly, as by squeezing enough pulp will be forced through the bag to give the jelly a cloudy appearance, though the flavor will not be at all injured. Measure the juice and return to the kettle; boil five minutes and then add one pint of sugar granulated sugar for every pint of juice and boil again; test by dropping from the end of a spoon into cold water; if it goes to the bottom it has boiled long enough (usually about fifteen minutes); remove from the fire the instant it jellies, as too much boiling is ruinous; pour into molds and seal as soon as cold. This is a very delicate and delicious jelly, which can be made at any time during the fall and winter months, after the hurry and rush of summer canning.

COTTAGE or "POT CHEESE."—Beat four milk until the whey rises to the top; pour it off, put the curd in a muslin bag and let it drip six hours without squeezing it. Put it in a wooden bowl, chop fine with a wooden spoon. Salt it to taste and work until it is as patty. A little cream or butter will improve it at this stage. Mould it with your hands into round balls and keep in a cool place. "Pot cheese" is delicious with brown bread and butter and just a suspicion of red pepper on top.

How to ROAST BEEF.—Save all the drippings—one has no idea without trying how useful they are, and so handy for all kinds of homemade pastry and most varieties of cake for family use. Beef, lamb and pork, indeed pork drip is preferable to lard. In a roast of beef, especially if fat, there will frequently be a teaspoonful of clear grease, so good for shortening, quite equal to butter for making biscuits, especially if the butter be poor or strong. In roasting beef, use a roast of four or five pounds, have the oven quick when first put in; use hot water sufficient to cover the bottom of the pan; to the depth of a quarter of an inch. Do not wash the roast; rub it all over with a good

THE FARM.

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

The first bulletin of the experimental farm at Ottawa has been issued by Mr. Saunders, the director, and it will be read with some interest by farmers generally. All farmers can obtain the bulletin free, on application at Ottawa. The following extract will be found of value.

SEED TESTING.—This department is now ready for work. It has been undertaken for the purpose of determining the value of the agricultural seeds which are sold to farmers from year to year, and to save them from some of the losses to which they are annually subjected by using old and inferior seeds. Every farmer in Canada will have the privilege the right to send to the experimental farm samples of any seeds of which he may desire to know the germinating power, and it is hoped that all will avail themselves freely of the advantage offered. A suitable glass structure has been erected for this work of a sufficient size to admit of the testing of a very large number of samples at one time. The returns of the germinating power of seeds will not be based upon a single test, but every sample will be tested in duplicate, once in the soil and again out of the soil in the most approved form of apparatus devised for this purpose. Small seeds will also be examined for impurities, such as sand, dust, foreign seeds, chaff, &c., and the proportion of seed given.

The samples sent should be a fair average of the whole of the seed from which it is taken. The quantities which should be forwarded will vary in proportion to the size of the seed. Of large seeds such as corn, peas, oats, &c., about four ounces will be required, while of the smaller seeds such as grass, clover, turnip, carrot, &c., from half an ounce to one ounce will be sufficient. The larger seeds may be put into small cotton bags each marked with the name of the seed, and these smaller bags enclosed in a larger canvas bag provided with a tag on which the address may be written. The smaller seeds may be folded in stout paper, each parcel marked and the whole enclosed in a strong envelope. Packages and communications should be addressed: "Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Canada." All mail matter will be carried free and from the experimental farm within the limits of the general postal regulations as to the size and weight of packages. All seeds received will be entered in the order in which they arrive and the return made as promptly as possible.

The great importance of encouraging and stimulating tree planting among the farmers, especially in the Northwest Province, is beyond dispute. It is felt that this can only be accomplished on the scale of magnitude required by the planting of suitable forest tree seeds, which can be gathered from the native trees growing in the Province or purchased at a small cost. This leads us to add a few words of advice on the general treatment of forest tree seeds.

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Seeds sometimes fail to grow from being planted too deep. The larger nuts and acorns should be covered with soil about as deep as the seed is thick; other smaller seeds should not be covered with more than half an inch of mellow soil, pressed gently with the back of a spade so as to make the earth firm around them, and when the young seedlings appear they should be carefully weeded. Occasionally seeds will remain in the ground all the following season without germinating. Should any fail to grow by the time spring is over, and on examination, the kernels are found sound, the seedbeds should be kept weeded and shaded until next season.

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THE FARM.

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SEED TESTING.—This department is now ready for work. It has been undertaken for the purpose of determining the value of the agricultural seeds which are sold to farmers from year to year, and to save them from some of the losses to which they are annually subjected by using old and inferior seeds. Every farmer in Canada will have the privilege the right to send to the experimental farm samples of any seeds of which he may desire to know the germinating power, and it is hoped that all will avail themselves freely of the advantage offered. A suitable glass structure has been erected for this work of a sufficient size to admit of the testing of a very large number of samples at one time. The returns of the germinating power of seeds will not be based upon a single test, but every sample will be tested in duplicate, once in the soil and again out of the soil in the most approved form of apparatus devised for this purpose. Small seeds will also be examined for impurities, such as sand, dust, foreign seeds, chaff, &c., and the proportion of seed given.

The samples sent should be a fair average of the whole of the seed from which it is taken. The quantities which should be forwarded will vary in proportion to the size of the seed. Of large seeds such as corn, peas, oats, &c., about four ounces will be required, while of the smaller seeds such as grass, clover, turnip, carrot, &c., from half an ounce to one ounce will be sufficient. The larger seeds may be put into small cotton bags each marked with the name of the seed, and these smaller bags enclosed in a larger canvas bag provided with a tag on which the address may be written. The smaller seeds may be folded in stout paper, each parcel marked and the whole enclosed in a strong envelope. Packages and communications should be addressed: "Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Canada." All mail matter will be carried free and from the experimental farm within the limits of the general postal regulations as to the size and weight of packages. All seeds received will be entered in the order in which they arrive and the return made as promptly as possible.

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Many of the tree seeds which mature early are better sown soon after they are gathered. This applies especially to the several varieties of elm and to the soft maple. The hard maple, box elder and ash seeds keep well over winter, provided they are stored in a cool place and not allowed to get too dry. Acorns, nuts and stone fruits are most successfully planted in the autumn, but if kept over winter should be mixed with moist sand and exposed to frost and planted as early as possible in the spring, taking care that they are at no time left in masses under conditions so as to heat. Many failures are sometimes arise from not sowing in partial shade. If seeds are exposed alternately to hot sunshine and cold, while they are swelling, they will frequently rot before they appear above the surface. The requisite shade may be obtained by the use of brush wood, or a light layer of cornstalks or straw, removing this as soon as the seedlings are up and fairly established. Many nurserymen enclose their seedbeds with wooden frames, on which are laid light frames made of one-inch strips and covered with cotton or muslin. These are convenient and can be provided at small cost. Seedlings of evergreen trees grow slowly and require to be shaded and kept moist during hot weather all through the first year of their growth, and sometimes longer. Seeds take some time to swell their coats after being placed in the ground, hence, if planted dry, they should be sown as soon as soil can be had to cover them. Germination may be hastened, especially with seeds of a hard texture, by pouring hot water on them and allowing them to soak for twenty-four hours before sowing.

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ALLAN LINE.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND FOR THE CONVEYANCE OF THE CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAIL.

1887—Winter Arrangements—1887

This Company's Lines are composed of the following double-engine, Clyde-built IRON STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength and speed, and are fitted up with all the modern improvements of the practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

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UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED

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Incorporated in 1865 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

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The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Semi-annual Drawings are held every six months (June and December).

A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FOURTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, OF THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, APRIL 12, 1887—2500 Monthly Drawings.

Capital Prize, \$150,000.

27 Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Values, 25, 50ths, 50c. Tickets, \$1.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000. 1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$20,000. 10 LARGES PRIZES OF \$5,000. 20 PRIZES OF \$1,000. 50 " " " 500. 100 " " " 200. 200 " " " 100. 500 " " " 50. 1,000 " " " 25.

Approximation Prices: 100 \$200. 200 \$400. 300 \$600. 400 \$800. 500 \$1,000.

2,170 Prizes, amounting to \$505,000. Application rates to subscribers should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Order, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter currency by Express (at our expense) addressed.

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Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of General Broussard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and honesty. That the chances are all equal and that no one can possibly divine what numbers will draw a Prize. All parties, therefore, are invited to draw tickets in the lottery, or holding out any other improper inducements, are offenders and are liable to be detected and degraded the unwary.

NEWFOUNDLAND LINE. The S.S. NEWFOUNDLAND is intended to perform a winter service between Halifax and St. John's, Nfld., as follows: FROM HALIFAX: March 1st, March 15th, March 29th, April 12th.

FROM ST. JOHN'S: March 7th, March 21st, April 4th, April 18th.

GLASGOW LINE. During the season of navigation a steamer will be dispatched regularly from Glasgow to Halifax via Boston on Glasgow direct, as follows: FROM BOSTON: Montreal, ... about Feb. 20. St. John's, ... about March 5.

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING. granted in Liverpool and Glasgow, and at all Continental Ports, to all points in the United States and Canada, and from all stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow, via Boston, Portland or Halifax.

For Freight, Passage or other information apply to John M. Currie, 21 Quai d'Orleans, Havre; Alexander Hunter, 4 Rue Gluck, Paris; Aug. Schmitz & Co., Richard Beck, Antwerp; Hays & Co., Rotterdam; C. Hugo, Hamburg; James Moss & Co., London; F. Fisher & Behmer, Schusselkorb Nn., Bremen; J. M. Macmillan & Macmillan, Belfast; Jas. Scott & Co., Queenstown; Allan Bros. & Co., 202 Leadenhall Street, E. C., London; James and Alex. Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow; Allan Brothers, James Street, Liverpool; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; Allan & Co., Boston; Charles C. Hays, 261 Broadway, New York, or to G. W. Robinson, 186 1/2 St. James Street, opposite St. Lawrence Hall.

H. & A. ALLAN, 4 Irada street, Portland, 30 State street, Boston, and 25 Common street, Montreal. Nov. 5th, 1866.

MEENEELY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bell. Greatest Experience. Largest Tro. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. CLINTON H. MEENEELY BELL COMPANY, TROY, N.Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Parades, etc. Warranted. Catalogue sent free. VAN DUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

BAILEY'S COMPOUND LIGHT-SPREAD REFLECTORS. A wonderful invention for LIGHTING Churches, Halls, etc. Handsome and durable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogue price list free. BAILEY REFLECTOR CO., 113 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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