

MONTREAL ALMANAC.
Sun Rises.....4.29 Moon Phases for June.
Sun Sets.....7.41 Last Quarter.....4 1/2 8 even.
New Moon.....10 5 12 even.
First Quarter.....17 8 18 noon.
Full Moon.....25 2 25 noon.
Moon Rises.....9.59

The Daily Witness.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 14.

New York, July 14th, 12 a.m.—Gold, 105 1/2. Exchange, \$4.87.
—Greenbacks bought at 5 1/2 @ 00 dis; sold at 00 @ 00; American Silver bought at 8 @ 00 dis; British do, at 8 @ dis; Small do, 10 @ 00 dis.
P. D. BROWN & CO. Brokers, 104 St. James street.

THERE IS A SOLEMAN DUTY devolving on the priests of the Roman Catholic Church to-morrow. In the name of the Roman Catholic Church Thursday's deeds were committed and since all Thursday has waited for a disclaimer from the priests and leading laymen of that church. Perhaps they had no opportunity; then let them not suffer the Sabbath to pass without from their pulpits, and their confessional boxes, teaching the holy lesson of Christian charity. Should they not do this they will naturally be held accountable for being in sympathy with the outrages of Thursday.

THE FUNERAL OF MONDAY.—A very prominent and influential Irish Roman Catholic informs us that it is his desire and that of many of his countrymen to protest against the dastardly murder of the Twelfth by attending Mr. Hackett's funeral, but they do not see how they can attend an Orange procession. They would have no objections to the use of any Orange ritual that may be in order at the grave. If the procession were made a general one without regalia, he believes the Catholic societies would all attend. Should this arrangement be come to, it would be the greatest triumph possible for peace and good-will, and would go far to restore the good name of Montreal.

CABLE.

THE RECAPTURE OF BAYAZID.
New York, July 14.—The Times cable special from Tiflis gives details of the defence and recapture of Bayazid. The small garrison was cut off a month ago, and surrounded by Turks and Kurds, numbering thirteen thousand. Their constant vigilance was aggravated by hunger and thirst, and swarms of flies, and volunteers made sorties to procure water, few of them escaping fierce fire of Turkish riflemen. They nevertheless refused constant demands to surrender. Meantime Gen. Turgenyoff was marching to their relief, and was stopped on the way to succor the helpless women and children fleeing from the murderous Bashibazouks and Kurds. On the 9th of July the garrison desisted the Russian advance in the distance, and immediately opened a strong fire on the Turks to distract their attention. The Russian advance soon came up, and the Turks at first held them in check, but finally they were driven in every direction, and at the close of the day the brave defenders were relieved by their comrades, MARQUIS OF SALISBURY'S RESIGNATION DECLINED.
The Marquis of Salisbury has tendered his resignation from the English Cabinet, but it was declined.

OPPOSITION TO ENGLISH INTERFERENCE IN TURKISH WAR.
The English provincial journals fiercely oppose interference in the Turkish war.
MARRIAGE OF A WELL-KNOWN WRITER.
Eugene Schuyler, Secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople, was married yesterday at Paris, to Gertrude King, daughter of President King, of Columbia College, New York.

GEN. GRANT IN BERLIN.
The Herald's Berlin special says the reception of Gen. Grant was exceedingly hearty. A banquet will be given in his honor to-day in the Zoological Gardens in Hamburg. All the leading citizens will attend.

ASSERTED MASSACRES BY RUSSIANS.
RUSTCHUK, July 14.—The Turks assert that the Russians massacred 200 refugees from Siatova, as well as the whole population of several villages through which they passed.

LONDON, July 14.—Arrived "Canada," from New York.
THE DAMAGE BY BOMBARDMENT TO RUSTCHUK.
RUSTCHUK, July 14.—The damage both to Rustchuk and Globasia may unquestionably have been caused in the course of the engagement with either the Turks or Russians having designedly attempted to destroy dwellings, consulates, &c.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.
PARIS, July 14.—The elections will probably be held the 14th of September and the second ballot on the 30th. The Chamber will meet on the 8th of October. Official candidates comprise 230 Bonapartists, 176 Legitimists and 117 Orleanists.

AUSTRIAN MILITARY PREPARATIONS.
LONDON, July 14.—A Vienna correspondent circumstantially denies the reports of the Austrian military preparations or that Baron Calice's visit to England has political significance.

ILL-TREATMENT OF GERMAN IN THE DOBRUDSCHA.
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AMERICAN.
NO LAW.
NEW YORK, July 14.—It is stated that the man arrested for counterfeiting Brazilian notes must go unpunished. The law prohibits counterfeiting U. S. Treasury notes, but not Brazilian bonds.

THE INDIAN WAR.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 14.—All troops at posts in California and Arizona left for Idaho yesterday morning. General McDowell is anxious to bring war to a close, but says a protracted struggle must be expected to bring Chief Joseph to submission.

PRESIDENTIAL TOUR.

RICHMOND, Va., July 14.—It is understood the President has decided on a trip to Fortress Monroe, Richmond, up the James River, and return to Washington at the time of the Southern Postal Convention at Richmond, July 25th.

STRANGE WILL.
SALT LAKE CITY, July 14.—Dr. Winslow died recently and left a will directing that his heart should be buried in the grave of his parents in the Island of Nantucket, the body cremated, and ashes interred in the grave of his wife at Cambridge, Mass. His children decline to obey the will.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, July 14.—The Evening Commercial announces that ex-United States Marshal Schaffenberg, of Colorado, was sentenced to the Kansas penitentiary for drawing false vouchers. He manipulated the election of the Republican Legislature in Colorado last fall so as to secure the election of his friend Chaffee to the United States senatorship, Chaffee promising to have Government suits against Schaffenberg discontinued. Schaffenberg's efforts and his expenditure of \$50,000 also carried Colorado for Hayes, but the Washington authorities would not condone the former's defalcation.

CHANGE OF CONSUL.
NEW YORK, July 14.—The Tribune's Washington special says the promotion of Consul Simms, at Prescott, to succeed Consul-General Dart, in Canada, is possible.

NO RAILROAD WAR.
NEW YORK, July 14.—James H. Rutter, director and general traffic manager of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, denies emphatically that the trunk lines have opened a war on East-bound freight. On the contrary, every effort is making to secure perfect harmony. He also said the New York freight pool could not be broken, and there is not the slightest intention on the part of the New York roads to allow the least injustice to be done to the commerce of New York. Mr. Vanderbilt says it is his first interest to protect the commerce of New York city and State, and secondarily that is the desire for fair remuneration for service to the public.

PROVISIONS FOR EUROPE.
NEW YORK, July 14.—Five European steamers sail to-day all fully laden with the usual diversity of daily produce, grain and provisions including 74,000 cheese and 10,200 packages butter.

SAD COME DOWN IN LIFE.
THOS. W. CARY, formerly a wealthy politician, applied for a permit yesterday to the alms-house.

NIAGARA IN DESPAIR.
The Times Niagara Falls letter says the season is dull, and hotel-keepers bankrupt, caused by misrepresentation and extortion.

SUICIDE AT SUPPER.
Louis Smith shot himself dead at supper last evening in Paterson in the presence of his family.

FISH ARE DYING BY THOUSANDS IN CROTON LAKE.
IN LUCK.
Widow Brawer, a seamstress in Newark, has been officially notified of a fortune of \$100,000 left by her parents in England.

CANADIAN.

OTTAWA.
(Special to the Witness, July 14.)
—A meeting of the Privy Council was held yesterday.

—His Excellency the Governor-General will not probably leave for Manitoba before the first of August.

FATAL RESULT.—John McIsaac, clerk for Mr. Richard Nagle, lumberman, was thrown from a wagon at Carleton, on Thursday, and last night died from the result of his injuries.

—An investigation was held at New Edinburgh last night into the causes of the late fire, but nothing of importance was elicited.

THE LATE MR. HACKETT.—The flag at the Orange Hall is flying at half-mast to-day out of respect to the late Mr. T. L. Hackett. A telegram was received by Mr. Clendenning yesterday, stating that the remains would be interred here, but the same gentleman received a second telegram last night, contradictory of the first.

PRESENT.—A meeting of the American Legation at Constantinople, was held last night at Paris, to Gertrude King, daughter of President King, of Columbia College, New York.

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A reply was received at 2.30, stating that Hackett would be buried as an Orangeman, and the members then decided to attend the funeral.

TORONTO.

(Special to the Witness, July 14.)
THE WIMBLEDON RIFLE MATCH.—The following report of doings at Wimbledon comes by cablegram to the Globe, dated yesterday: The remaining prizes for the first stage of competition for the Queen's prize were announced to-day: Sgt. Mitchell and Captain Fothergill win £3 each; in the Alexandra prize competition, Hunter wins £3; Morrison, of Ottawa, Captain Hart, Sergeant Matthews and Ross, each win £3; in the Prince of Wales prize competition, Ross takes two others for first place, and will shoot off to-morrow. Mitchell, Kennedy and McNachtan are well up, but their positions are not officially announced. In the St. George's prize competition several Canadians scored well. Shaw wins £5. The Duke of Cambridge, Earl of Carnarvon and Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy have accepted an invitation to a garden party at the Canadian camp on Tuesday. Major Aylmer was present at the dinner in camp of the Queen's Westminster Rifles yesterday. The health of the Canadian major was drunk with great enthusiasm and Major Aylmer republished and was loudly cheered.

STRANGE CENSURE.—The Mail to-day attacks Vice-Chancellor Blake, holding that he has been overstepping his duties as judge in taking so active a part as he does in church and temperance matters, and in other philanthropic movements.

THAT PECULIAR CASE.—W. E. Murray, charged with attempting to defraud the Toronto Gold Mining Company along with John Rankin, is now in custody here. He denies all intent to act criminally. On the contrary, he states that he had advanced \$2,300 to the Company when it was out of funds, was one of the few most deeply interested pecuniarily, and was only actuated by a desire to secure the return of his own money. The case will be tried before the Police Magistrate on Monday. Murray is at present employed as book-keeper in the wholesale grocery of Manser & Co., of London.

THE RECEIPTS FOR Toronto harbor duties this year up to date exceed those of corresponding period of 1876 by \$1,630.

WEATHER REPORT.

METEOLOGICAL OFFICE, TORONTO, July 14, 10 a.m.—During the past twenty-four hours in the North-West the weather has been fair and hot, with local rains. In the Lower Lake region the barometer has fallen slightly, with moderate variable winds and clear to fair weather. Probabilities for the next twenty-four hours: For Lower Lake region, moderate winds, mostly between south-east and south-west, clear to fair hot weather. For the St. Lawrence, moderate winds and fair weather.

PASSENGERS PER SS. "SARMAIAN."

QUEBEC, July 14.—The Canadian Mail SS. "Sarmatian," Capt. A. D. Aird, left for Liverpool at 10 a.m.—List of cabin passengers: Rev. C. J. Bagley, Frank Bailey, A. Billingsley, Rev. Remi Capistrand, Geo. Carmo, Mr. Creighton, Mr. Davidson, of Hamilton; Mr. Davidson, of Halifax; Rev. J. Dionne, Charles Dowling, Mrs. Dowling and infant; Master John Dowling, Miss Florence Dowling, George Evans and son; Count Fernand de Rochville, Mr. Finlay, Capt. Fulton, James Gordon and Mrs. Miss Ada Gordon, Miss Annie Gordon, Mr. Greenwood, E. P. Hannaford, Mrs. Hannaford, Mr. H. H. Hatfield, Mrs. R. H. Hatfield and child, Miss Knowles, R. W. Heneker, James Dillon, J. D. Williamson, Mrs. Hill, Mr. Little, Rev. Edmund Lucas, H. Sandfield MacDonald, D. McKay, Mr. MacLean, John McDonald, Mr. McLaren, Mr. Miller, Mr. Miller, Joseph Moss, Mr. Payne, Mr. Pearson, Rev. Octave Prudhomme, E. W. Plunkett, Miss Robertson, E. M. Rothschild, Rev. Joseph Rousseau, R. Sherlock, Mrs. F. Snowball, Mr. Spencer, Rev. Amador Stoddard, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Vassie, Mr. West, Mrs. West, Daniel Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, George Wilson, J. D. Wilson.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, Saturday, July 14.
—The traffic receipts of the Grand Trunk for the week ending July 7th, were \$162,511, as against \$164,169 the corresponding period last year, a decrease of \$1,658.

FINANCIAL.

The Money Market continues quiet, business being very limited. Sterling Exchange here is steady at 109 1/2 to 109 3/4 for round amounts of sixty-day bills between banks. Documentary is worth from 8 1/2 to 8 3/4. Gold Drafts on New York range from 1-16 discount to par. Sterling Exchange in New York, \$4.87. Gold in New York, 105 1/2. Sterling increase during the week, \$371,500.

The Stock Market this forenoon was very dull. The only transactions were in small lots as follows: 27 Montreal at 159 1/2; 25 Richelieu at 64 1/2; 10 Telegraph at 110. A sale of \$4,800 Corporation 6 per cent. stock at 102 was reported. Quotations are unchanged.

No session of the Open Stock Exchange to-day.

BAD FAILURE.

A statement of the affairs of Messrs. Young, McNaughton & Co., shows the following result: Direct liabilities, \$142,000; indirect, \$102,000; total, \$244,000; assets, \$71,200; deficiency, \$172,800. A committee has been appointed to investigate the conduct of the business. Many of the employees of the firm are considerably in arrears.

A writ of attachment has been issued by Mr. Frank F. Finlay, against Messrs. C. Hart & Co., traders of this city.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Business on Change this forenoon was very limited; the attendance was also small. The market for flour was, however, steady; no change in provisions or coarse grains. Freighters are somewhat firmer, and have advanced to 3s and 3d for Liverpool and Glasgow for heavy grain per steamer or iron clipper, and to 4s 3d for London.

Flour.—Bids, 2 800 bbls. Market steady with not much business. Superior Extra, \$8.15 to \$8.25; Extra, \$7.90 to \$7.95; Fancy, \$7.40 to \$7.45; Spring Extra, \$7.25 to \$7.30; Superfine, \$7.00 to \$7.05; Strong Bakers, \$7.40 to \$7.60; Fine, \$6.50 to \$6.60; Middlings, \$6.00 to \$6.15; Poland, \$5.60 to \$5.80; Ontario Bags, per 100 lbs., \$3.55 to \$3.60; City Bags (delivered), \$3.70. Sales—150 Fancy at \$7.40; 100 Spring Extra at \$7.25; 50 Strong Bakers at \$7.50; 200 Extra, at \$8.15.

COARSE GRAINS.—Corn, per 127.70 bush, 50 1/2 to 57c. Peas, 90c to 95c per 60 lbs. Oats, receipts, 150 bush; 39c to 41c. Barley 60c to 65c.

PROVISIONS.—Butter, receipts, 971 pkgs; 15c to 10c. Cheese, receipts, 1,587 pkgs; 8c to 9c. Pork, receipts, 140 bbls; Mess, \$16.50 to \$17.00; Lard, \$15.50 to \$16. Lard, 11c to 11 1/2c for tub and pale.

ASHES.—Rets, 23 bbls. Per 100 lbs., Pts., \$4.05 to \$4.10, according to tars. Pearls, \$5 to \$5.05. Firebricks, firmer; 3s to 3s 3d to Liverpool and Glasgow for heavy grain per steamer or iron clipper, and 4s 3d to London.

CHICAGO, July 14, 10.25 a.m.—Wheat, easier; \$1.19 Aug. \$1.13 Sept.; rets, 12,000 bushels; shpts, 28,000 bush. Corn, steady; 48 1/2c July; 48 1/2c to 48 3/4c Sept. Oats, unchanged; 31 1/2c July; 28 1/2c to 28 3/4c Sept. Receipts, 24,000 bush; shpts, 20,000 bush. Barley, receipts, 5,000 bush; shpts, 458 bush. Pork, steady; \$13.70 to \$13.72 1/2 Aug.; \$13.80 to \$13.82 1/2 Sept. Lard, quiet; \$9.20 August; \$9.27 Sept.

MILWAUKEE, July 14, 10.35 a.m.—Wheat, heavy; \$1.18 Aug. \$1.13 Sept.; rets, 11,000 bush; shpts, \$1.32 No. 3; receipts, 34,000 bushels; shpts, 42,000 bush.

LIVERPOOL, July 14.—(To W. J. Fairbairn.)—Spring wheat advanced 2d; Corn, 25s 6d.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.
LIVERPOOL, July 14, 11.30 a.m.—Cotton, advancing tendency; 10s 6 1/2-16. Orleans, 6 1/2. TORONTO MARKETS.
(Special to the Witness.)

TORONTO, July 14.—Flour, steady; sales Spring Extra at \$7.00; Extra at \$7.00. Wheat, steady; sales No. 2 Fall at \$1.65; No. 1 Spring held at \$1.68; No. 3 August, \$1.13 1/2 to \$1.14; No. 4 August, \$1.13 1/2 to \$1.14 1/2. Sept. Lard, quiet; \$9.15 Aug.

CHICAGO, July 14, 1.07 p.m.—Wheat, steady; \$1.40 to \$1.41 July; \$1.18 Aug.; \$1.10 to \$1.11 Sept. Corn, steady; 48c Aug. 48 1/2c Sept. Others unchanged.

NEW YORK STOCK LIST.—July 14.
(Furnished by W. J. Fairbairn.)
Opening and closing prices, 10.10 a.m. and 3 p.m.:
Gold.....5%.....North-West.....22
Pacific Mail.....10 1/4.....N.W. Pac.....48 1/2
W. U. Tel.....61 1/4.....Union Pacific.....63 1/2
Lake Shore.....49 1/2.....C. & C. L. C.....63 1/2
New York Cen.....93 1/4.....Tol. & W.....34 3/8
Rock Island.....97 1/4.....St. Paul & W.....56 1/2
Ohio & Miss.....3 1/4.....Exch. & Ind.....87 1/2
Erie.....7 1/2.....Del. & Lack.....39 1/4
Mich. South.....41 1/2.....St. Joseph.....13 1/2
Money.....1 1/2.....Preferred.....13 1/2

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.
(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)
MONTREAL, July 14, 12 noon.
Bank Stocks.
Bank of Montreal.....209 all 6 p.c. 150 1/2 159 1/2 324 00
Ontario Bank.....40 all 4 p.c. 97 1/2 98 30 20
Consolidated Bank.....100 all 3 p.c. 84 85 85 00
Bank of People.....50 all 3 p.c. 86 1/2 88 45 75
Bank of Commerce.....50 all 4 p.c. 108 110 54 87
Bank of Toronto.....100 all 4 p.c. 104 104 104 00
Quebec Bank.....100 all 3 p.c. 66 66 1/2 66 25
Bank of Nova Scotia.....100 all 3 p.c. 74 74 1/2 74 25
Bank of Montreal.....100 all 3 p.c. 113 1/2 113 1/2 57 50
Exchange Bank.....100 all 3 p.c. 110 110 110 00
Miscellaneous.
Mont. Tel. Co.....40 all 3 p.c. 110 110 1/2 43 50
W. U. Tel. Co.....50 all 3 p.c. 64 64 1/2 65 00
City Pass. R. Co.....50 all 3 p.c. 64 64 1/2 65 00
City Pass. R. Co.....50 all 3 p.c. 64 64 1/2 65 00
Royal Can. Ins.....100 105 p.c. 79 1/2 79 1/2 17 dis.
Loan and Mortgage Co.....100 all 3 p.c. 110 110 1/2 43 50
Corporation Bonds.
* Yearly dividend.
† The seller has to pay \$7.00 to the buyer to relieve him of the liability.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—General weakness, pulmonary affections and all diseases arising from poor blood, indigestion or loss of appetite, cured by the new discovery in medicine called Phosphozone. Sold by all druggists. Price, \$1 per bottle.

—That Iron is valuable as a medicine has long been known, but it is only since its preparation in the particular form of Peruvian Syrup that its full power over disease has been brought to light. Its effect in cases of dyspepsia and debility is most salutary.

BIRTHS.
GIBB.—At 39 1/2 St. Antoine street, the wife of James Gibb, late of Her Majesty's 7th Highlanders, of a son. Aberdeen Herald please copy.

WARD.—At Chicago, on the 4th July, the wife of George R. Ward, 541 Calumet Avenue, of a daughter.

ALLAN.—On the 12th inst., at 212 St. George street, Mrs. W. B. Allan, of a son.

ROWELL.—On Sunday, the 8th inst., at Granby, P.Q., the wife of S. P. Rowell, of a son.

THOMPSON.—At Hochelaga, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Joseph Thompson, of a son.

McCREAN.—On the 3rd inst., at 31 Shuter street, the wife of George McCrean, of a son.

HISLOP.—On the 11th inst., at 103 1/2 McCord street, Mrs. D. S. Hislop, of a daughter.

MARRIED.
BURNETT.—COOKE.—On the 11th inst., at St. George's Church, Drummondville, Que., by the Rev. Rev. the Rev. Canon Evans, assisted by the Rev. J. W. Allan, Frank H. Burnett, of Montreal, to Henrietta, fourth daughter of Valentine Cooke, Esq., of Drummondville.

McLEOD.—McLEAN.—At Kirkhill, on the 18th April ult., Mr. John A. McLeod, son of W. McLeod, Fort Macleod, to Miss Christina, daughter of Norman McLeod, of the same place.

McLENNAN.—FISH.—On the 19th April, at Kirkhill, Mr. John R. McLeenan, to Miss Unity Agnes, daughter of Thomas Fish, both of Lochiel.

McNEIL.—CAMERON.—At Kirkhill, on the 5th July, Mr. Hugh McNeil, of No. 11, in 3rd Con. of Lochiel, to Miss Mary Ann, eldest son of W. McLeod, Fort Macleod, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of W. McLeod, of No. 9th, Lochiel, all of Lochiel.

CAMPBELL.—McGILLVRA.—At Kirkhill, on the 10th July, Mr. Donald Campbell, eldest son of the late Mr. Campbell, No. 37, in 7th Con. of Lochiel, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of W. McLeod, of No. 9th, Lochiel, all of Lochiel.

MILLS.—MACDONALD.—On the 12th inst., at St. James Church, St. John, P.Q., by the Most Reverend the Rev. Canon Evans, Rev. W. L. Mills, Rector of St. John, P.Q., to Emily, wife of James Macdonald, Esq., of St. John, P.Q.

CAMERON.—McMILLAN.—At Cornwall, on the 11th July, 1877, by the Rev. Robert Bell, John D. Cameron, of the Township of Roxborough, to Margaret McMILLAN, Township of Kenyon.

DIED.
HACKETT.—Folly murdered in this city, on the 12th July, while defending a comrade, Thomas Lett Hackett, aged 22 years. The deceased was a Member of the Boyne Hall Orange Lodge of this city, and was highly respected.

Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend the funeral on Monday afternoon, at three o'clock, from the Orange Hall, 81 St. James street, to Christ Church Cathedral, and from thence to Mount Royal Cemetery.

McGREGOR.—At Kirkhill, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Laura, wife of James McGregory, of the 14th inst., Friends will please accept this intimation.

ROSS.—At Lower Lachine Road, on the 11th inst., of diphtheria, Margaret Jane, daughter and only child of William and Agnes Ross, aged 6 years and 3 months.

WILLIAMS.—At Knowlton, on Sunday, the 8th inst., Harriet Hannah Foster, beloved wife of L. S. Williams, aged 20 years.

RICHARDSON.—July 13th, the only daughter of Manley C. Richardson, 352 1/2 St. Antoine street, aged 8 years and 6 months.

2 P. M. ADVERTISEMENTS.

TURKISH BATH. VISITORS ATTENTION. Oh your arrival in Montreal go and take a Turkish bath at the Hammam. The bath is nothing so refreshing. Building large and complete, one of the finest in the world, 140 St. Monique street. Hours for gentlemen 6 to 9 a.m. and 2 to 10 p.m. Ladies, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. GODFREY RUM, Proprietor.

THE MEMBERS OF VICTORIA L.O.L. No. 350, are requested to attend the funeral of our late brother, Thos. L. Hackett, on MONDAY, the 14th inst., at 3 o'clock, from the Orange Hall. Every Member expected to be present. By Order of the W. M.

THE HACKETT FUNERAL. Representatives of the St. Andrew's Caledonia and German as well as any other Protestant Society are requested to co-operate with the Orange Committee in the funeral of our late murdered brother, Hackett. By order of the Executive Committee.

I. O. G. T. The members of the Order in Montreal are earnestly invited to attend a Mass Meeting in No. 6 Blouin street, to make arrangements to attend the funeral of the late T. L. Hackett, who was murdered on the 12th inst.

GEORGE HODGE, District Deputy. LORNE L.O.L. No. 1373. Members of the above-named Lodge will meet in their Lodge Room, Point St. Charles, to attend the funeral of the late Bro. Thomas Lett Hackett, on MONDAY, 14th inst., at 3 p.m. By order of the W. M.

ANTIQUE LINENS. Antique Linens for Customers, which have sold so freely in the London and Paris markets, are fast going here. We have now only a few pieces left, and these are reduced to 25 cents and 35 cents.

TO-NIGHT. The stores will be kept open until 9 o'clock, expressly for the sale of Fancy Goods.

READ AND LEARN. Read the following Price List and see if our store is not the right place for Gloves, Ties, Collars, &c. Our Umbrella: a 38 cents are selling very fast. Every one should get one of them.

GENTS' SHIRT DEPARTMENT. Gents' Heavy Oxford Shirts, 45c. each. Choice Patterns Oxford Shirts with two collars, 75c. Extra Heavy Oxford Shirts for 60c. Useful Very Heavy Working Shirts, \$1.10.

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES. Gents' Linen Collars, 3-ply, in all the newest and most novel shapes, only \$1.25 per dozen.

LADIES' GLOVE DEPARTMENT. Just received, a case of Job Lisle Thread Gloves, beautiful goods, which are being marked at unusually low prices. Our 3-ply line of Ladies' Kid Gloves we are having great call for.

TAKING THE LEAD. Our line of Ladies' Kid Gloves in Evening, Summer and Medium Shades are unequalled. There is not such value in the world, we know, from the great demand we have for them.

S. CARSLY, 393 and 395 NOTRE DAME STREET.

CANADA FIRE & AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE COY. 180 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000.

Loss by the St. John conflagration only \$4,000, which testifies to the conservative manner in which the business of the Company is managed.

Insurance on Private Residences and Non-Hazardous Property made a specialty. This Company insures against loss and damage by Fire or Lightning at usual fire rates.

BARTLETT PEARS. Just received at the European Warehouse, a choice lot of BARTLETT PEARS and SOUTHERN PEACHES.

ALSO, DAILY SUPPLIES OF GARDEN FRUITS, CONSISTING OF BLACK CURRANTS, RED CURRANTS, WHITE CURRANTS, GOOSEBERRIES, &c., &c.

AND PAIRS OF RASPBERRIES, BASKETS OF CHERRIES, &

to find one. The landscape will not delight the eye with hill and valley, green fields and running streams, but will be a melancholy monotony of cypress swamps, dead pine woods and coffee-colored lagoons. Mosquitoes and sand flies will annoy him day and night. The nearest place that he would call a town in the North will tell him that it is the healthiest country in the world, but he will have his misgivings when he sees that they all look yellow and cadaverous. They assure him that the summer is more agreeable in Florida than in the North, but he learns that most of them who can afford the expense go North every summer.

From observations which I admit have been quite limited, I conclude that, when a fair balance is struck between its advantages and its disadvantages, Eastern Florida cannot be said to be an attractive field for Northern immigration. To one class of people, however, it offers an inducement that outweighs all its drawbacks. I mean to those afflicted with pulmonary disease. For them there is the promise of restored health and long life here, and all the objections I have urged are as nothing compared to the happy results that so often follow an escape from the snows and winds of a Northern winter. A residence here is almost sure to cure consumption in its earlier stages, and there is almost an even chance of recovery for those whose lives could not be prolonged more than a year or two if they remained in the North. Florida is the great sanitarium for people afflicted with the scourge of northern latitudes, but there are many parts of the country preferable for healthy men and women to emigrate to.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY DISTURBANCE.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNION.

At a meeting of the Irish Catholic Union held last evening in their hall, the following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we, the members of the Irish Catholic Union, representing the various branches of that organization, deeply deplore the calamity which the foolishness of one individual and the impulsive onslaught of others precipitated—that we hold that the Orange Association is no more amenable for the proceedings of that individual than the Irish Catholic Union is held responsible for the acts of persons outside its ranks; or, if in the acting in disregard of the solemn injunctions given by its officers and leaders and in direct contravention of the discipline enjoined for the occasion. And, further, that the Irish Catholic Union repudiates all sanction or approval—before or after—of such acts; and regret with an earnestness not exceeded by any class in the community, the proceedings by which a solemn compact for peace and forbearance would appear to have been violated.

Resolved, That the Irish Catholic Union hereby solemnly warns its members, collectively and individually, against any interference in any form, by look, word or action, with the projected funeral of the late Mr. T. L. Hackett—that we caution all members of the Union from any display or appearance on the streets calculated to be interpreted into opposition to such funeral, and we will hold any violation of this resolution—or any counsel thereto—as coming from an enemy not only of our organization, but of our race, country and creed.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE T. L. HACKETT.

A meeting of friends of the late T. L. Hackett, the victim of Thursday's riot, was held yesterday at McKillop & Sprague's Commercial Agency. It was determined on to hold the funeral on Monday afternoon next, at three o'clock; and all national societies, and all persons who desire to show their disapproval of the lawlessness and disorder which characterized the city on Thursday will be invited to attend, as well as the Orangemen of the city. The body has been removed to the Orange Hall, St. James street, where it will remain in a refrigerated coffin until the hour of interment, when it will be conveyed to Christ Church Cathedral, where the service will be held.

MEETINGS CALLED.

A meeting of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society has been called for eight o'clock this evening to consider the propriety of the Society attending the funeral of the late Mr. T. L. Hackett, who was murdered on the 12th inst. The Orangemen have invited, in mass meeting assembled, to attend the funeral of the late Bro. Hackett on Monday. The corpse will lie in state in the hall, 81 St. James street, this afternoon from three until five, and on Sunday afternoon from three until five, and during these hours the public will be admitted. The funeral procession will leave the Hall at three o'clock on Monday, headed by a brass band and drum band, and go to Christ Church Cathedral, where service will be performed by Rev. Canon Baldwin. Those having flags are asked to hoist them at half mast; while merchants on the route of procession through St. James and Radebonne streets, are requested to close up their places of business as the cortege goes by.

A guard of 40 men to be regularly relieved will be stationed at the Orange Hall to-night and to-morrow night. The hearse is to be drawn by four horses.

PROCESSIONS DEMONSTRATED AS NONSENICAL HUMBUGS.

A correspondent in this morning's *Herald*, signing himself "Pro Bono Publico," says:—"The only way that appears open at present to overcome all trouble of the nature of processions, throughout the whole length and breadth of Canada, and to prevent acrimony and the possibility of the shedding of blood, and the maiming of innocent as well as guilty people, is for the Dominion Government (which has *de facto* the preservation of peace and the full protection of every subject in her own hands, with its special responsibilities attached thereto) to pass a general law to suppress all public processions and demonstrations of every kind, except those of funerals, and even in the latter case to prohibit the wearing of any regalia. So, by this means, due regard will be had to the feelings of all citizens alike. In this way every one will be treated alike equitably, and which all have a legitimate right to.

[COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.]

(From the *N. Y. Tribune*.)

Fortunately for the credit of two religions, and for the tranquillity of Irishmen everywhere, the Orangemen of Montreal have practically determined to forego their privilege of parading, at the solicitation of all the principal benevolent societies of the city. But the temper of the populace is such, that an outbreak is still feared, many Orangemen being apparently as eager for a fight as their old-time enemies. The precautions of the Government, with a view to having a large military force at their disposal, prove the existence of fears which may not, however, be justified by the event. It is to be hoped that they may not be. Certainly if the Orangemen are now attacked without previous provocation, and after they have yielded their right to parade, public sentiment will go very strongly against their assailants. But until the bad news comes the good can be enjoyed. The Orangemen have done a sensible thing. There is no principle involved, and it is not a valuable privilege to be allowed to wave a red flag at a ball.

(From the *N. Y. World*.)

FENIAN ORGANIZATION.

The Orange element in Montreal is weak, not because there is not a large Protestant population, or because the English-Canadians are not devoted to the cause of Church and State, but simply because the mass of Protestants there find it possible to live on good terms with their Catholic neighbors, and reprehend religious excesses in one direction quite as strongly as in the other. The experience of some of the cities of

Ontario justifies them in this conservative conduct, for there an overwhelming Orange ascendancy leads to intolerance and violence. But this being conceded does not affect the logic of the position. The Orange lodges have little strength and scant popular sympathy, and their parade is not only useless but in bad taste and apt to be mischievous. Technically and legally, of course, their members have the same right to walk through the streets in uniform and with banners as have the members of the St. Patrick's or St. Jean Baptiste societies or the Catholics who annually celebrate the Fête Dieu with a procession many miles in length. This right, if parading can be said ever to be a right at all, it is the duty of the community to assert. Once asserted and admitted, Montreal would probably have had the experience New York has had since this had the city had at its head some man dead to all considerations of race and religion, and only devoted to asserting the rights of all citizens and the supremacy of the law, there would not have been an hour of bluster or funk, and the procession to-day would have marched through quiet streets. As it is, nothing is settled and everybody is nettled. The bigoted Catholics will not thank the bigoted Protestants for yielding ungraciously, and these latter will only derive more support and sympathy and be encouraged next year to make more elaborate preparations for their deferred parade. Adjourning an unpleasant affair like this is worse than dealing with it at once and once for all.

INQUEST ON MCKEOWN'S REMAINS.

CONTINUATION OF REPORT.

JAMES MCKEOWN was giving evidence, and deposed as follows:—When my brother was stabbed I did not go to his assistance, for I did not think he was badly hurt. There were three or four volunteers on the ship. My brother was taken to the hospital, and I saw him put up his hand, and he told me, "I am stabbed." There was a shot then fired by the volunteers, but I cannot say which of them fired. After the shot was fired the volunteers ran up the bank and into the barracks, shutting the gate after them. My brother after being stabbed, walked a few yards and fell into the arms of Michael Daly, who laid him down on the wharf, where he died. Would not swear to the volunteer who stabbed my brother.

To Mr. FOREMAN MCKEOWN:—The sentry was standing in front of the gate at the time; he called out the guard; I suppose it must be fifty yards from the gate to the spot where the sentry stabbed my brother. The guard was a little above the sentry on the ship when my brother was stabbed.

To JAMES LORD:—I and my brother worked all night on the steamer "Redwater," leaving at 6 o'clock in the morning we were assisting taking the cargo out after she was wrecked. I was going to work on the "Lake Champlain" at the time I passed the barracks; we went to work at any time the steamer came in; it was on Water street I saw the volunteer running after my brother and outside the barracks; I cannot say whether the crime was insulting or not.

To Mr. MATTHEWSON:—I got up to town by the tug, at 8 o'clock; did not get up between that hour and two o'clock; only walked round; had no regular job on the "Lake Champlain"; my companions had no regular work on the ship either; I only saw one sentry, and he was at the east end gate; he was inside the middle of the yard. When my companions separated with me they went down on the wharf; would not think the noise insulting; could not say and did not see if any stones were thrown; have no idea what was intended by the cries; could not say where my brother was stabbed.

To Mr. WHITNEY:—Could not say if my brother had been drinking in the morning; could not say why the sentry ran after my brother; my brother was sober that morning.

To Mr. LYMAN:—The guard turned out at the second gate; could not say why the sentry wanted my brother to go inside.

To Mr. DORAN:—I did not hear anything intelligently said; I only heard the roar. My brother asked them to let him go, but they were bound to either take or kill him.

To Mr. PATTON:—Could not swear to the man who stabbed my brother.

To Mr. TOURVILLE:—Michael Daly was on the wharf long before us; could not say why the sentry ran from the middle of the yard after my brother.

To Mr. CYPRIOT:—There were four females in the boarding-house where I and my brother boarded. The boarding-house is on the left hand side of St. Mary street. I am aware that house was called "Black Horse."

To Mr. MASSE:—I had not seen the sentries at the barracks before.

The accused Fitzpatrick asked the witness—At what place did your companion leave you after passing the gate?

WITNESS:—At the head of the ship.

QUESTION:—When they roared, were you with them?

WITNESS:—Yes.

QUESTION:—Could you not understand a word of what they roared?

WITNESS:—No.

To JAMES LORD:—The tavern has no sign of a black horse. I cannot say why it goes by that name.

To Mr. MATTHEWSON:—The neighborhood is quiet; some of the boarders in the house have been arrested for drunkenness; I have been arrested. It's all the same to me where I board, so long as the grub is good. I have not heard of any one being killed in that neighborhood.

advance of deceased near the foot of the ship; sentry then made a sudden halt, partly turned and brought his rifle to a charge; sentry being in rather lower ground than deceased, he brought his arms to an elevation of about 45 degrees, with the bayonet fixed to the point being about the height of deceased's breast; deceased advanced upon sentry and seized the bayonet with his right hand, and in endeavoring to force the bayonet on one side he received the blow on his left side; there was no lunge, the deceased advanced on the bayonet; sentry made no motion whatever. Deceased then stopped, folded his arms, and laid his hand on about where the wound was. Sentry then retired two or three paces across the wharf, where he lay down and died. Next saw the body in the Morgue. Witness produced a diagram of the position in which the several parties stood at the time. Heard some exclamation in front of me, which I implied as a taunt. Could not hear what it was, from whom it proceeded, or to whom it was addressed. My hearing is rather indistinct. After the wound was inflicted, and while the wounded man was walking across the wharf, there were several persons on the ship below who came forward and cast a volley of stones at the volunteers as they were returning. The whole affair did not occupy more than fifteen minutes. I heard a report of a rifle and saw the smoke; am under the impression by the report that it was blank cartridge.

The inquest was adjourned at 6 o'clock until Monday morning next.

Situations Vacant.

ADVERTISEMENTS FOR SITUATIONS VACANT, inserted under this head at the rate of ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion, prepaid.

WANTED, a Good General Servant. Apply at 11 St. Salpêtrière.

OFFICE CLERK Wanted, with some knowledge of book-keeping; shorthand writer preferred; must be recommended. Address, giving references, Box 504, Post Office.

WANTED, an Active Traveller, to take full samples in Tweeds, &c. Address Box 139, Montreal.

WANTED, a respectable Girl, fond of children. Apply at once to 389 Notre Dame street.

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DAILY AND WEEKLY WITNESS AGENCIES.

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Acelevale	Daily	Messrs. Rogers & Co
Athletian	Daily	Robt. W. Braden
Bedford Station	Daily	Mr. Costell
Chamby Canton	Daily	James Gibson
Corbin	Daily	A. Piddie
Cowansville	Daily	Francis H. Scott
Danville	Daily	A. McCallum
Dewittville	Daily	T. G. Eaton
Dunham	Daily	H. S. Lee
East Farnham	Daily	C. H. Mansfield
Freightsburg	Daily	Dr. E. Howell
Granby	Daily	E. T. Miles
Grenville	Daily, Weekly	Alex. Pritchard
Hemmingford	Daily	Tay Edwards
Hall	Daily, Weekly	A. Loucks
Lachute	Daily	James Rankin
Lachute	Daily	G. H. Meikle
Lacolle	Daily	R. Foster
Leamoville	Daily	C. W. Abbott
Longueuil	Daily	Mrs. Varney
Melbourne	Daily	W. J. Woodburn
Ormstown	Daily, Weekly	G. M. Phillips
Quebec	Daily	M. Miller
Quebec	Daily, Weekly	A. Renwick
Quebec	Daily	J. Brown
Quebec	Daily	G. M. Perce
Riverbush	Daily	Lytton Lambkin
Richmond Station	Daily	J. W. Scott
Richmond Station	Daily	D. Hazel
Richmond Station	Daily	J. H. Smith
Sherbrooke	Daily, Weekly	M. Sax
Sherbrooke	Daily, Weekly	John D. Fraser
Sutton	Daily	F. Hunt
South Quebec	Daily	J. Robt.
St. Andrews	Daily	T. Lamb
St. Hyacinthe	Daily	
St. Johns	Daily, Weekly	George Hand
St. Lambert	Daily	Captain Davis
Sweetsburg	Daily	A. E. Bondy
Three Rivers	Daily	Fred. Rey
Upper Bedford	Daily	Chas. Smith
Waterloo	Daily	C. Skinner
West Bromie	Daily	Walter Scott
West Farnham	Daily	W. E. Donahoe
West Sherford	Daily	G. Tait
Windor	Daily, Weekly	J. H. Brown

number of Americans have visited the city during the week ; several school-teachers are among them, who will take the trip to the Sague-

IN THE FORT.

BY SARAH TYLER, AUTHOR OF "THE HUGGINS FAMILY," &c.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

Notwithstanding the irrepressible young people settled that they were very well off, in youth, health, and each other—for anything else greatly to be desired they could trust in Providence. They were to be more than content; they were to be merely to rub along somehow, but were to get on splendidly.

"We shall prove stout campaigners," Harry promised Mattie, who was decidedly delicate in constitution—tempted to be indolent even in England, and had no more experience than a baby. "We shall return to dear old England an old married couple, so easily put up, and so hard to put about, so full of shifts and resources, that we shall be the wonder and envy of all our acquaintances. As for Anne, she is such a treasure already, and has been so her whole life, that I do not see how she can be improved."

Bennet, in his capacity of unbiased though friendly critic, had a perception that Mrs. Harry Trefusis and Miss Grey had been a little spoiled for well-brought-up girls in a large family. Mrs. Harry Trefusis looked as if she had been always delicate and gentle, while unquestionably she must have been the beauty of the family. She was wonderfully pretty when she had recovered from the fag-gedness of travelling, and before the climate had stolen away the carnation freshness of complexion which was at once a contrast to the rich warmth of her auburn hair, and yet in harmony with them. She had the extreme fineness and delicacy of feature which made her more youthful-looking than Anne, and which suited an ingenuous, guileless expression. She must have been a charming little child, and a lovely girl, as she was now a beautiful young wife.

She had quite naturally and unaffectedly the air of having been petted all her life. Anne, with her own independence, liveliness, even brusqueness, petted her sister as a matter of course. Mattie and Harry to boot to pet her immensely. As if that were not enough, every man, high and low, Englishman and native, down to the lowest coolie, and certainly including Bennet and his shy, abstracted father, was prone to exalt her, to bow before the sweet perfection of her bloom, and to yield to the irresistible appeal made by her helplessness and tenderness. She would take all the homage very graciously and modestly—Bennet was fully persuaded of that, but he could not satisfy himself that such an atmosphere was not enervating and opposed to spiritual growth.

Mrs. Harry Trefusis was not deficient in sense, though she was not clever. In that matter of sense, as in many other matters, she was really far before the senior captain's wife, but she had not been accustomed to exert it on her own behalf. She was childish, backward in questions of judging and deciding for herself, and very dependent on others, even in the various graceful accomplishments which Harry prided next to her beauty. She could not sing her songs in her pure silvery voice without Anne's accompanying her on the piano, which had been brought up from Calcutta; she could not make one of her really spirited water-color sketches without Harry's drawing the straight lines and setting the perspective; she could hardly have eaten her dinner, though that was not exactly an accomplishment, without all the dishes being carved for her, and without her being pressed to the dainty morsels. Her dependence—singularly free as it was from selfishness, for she was one of the kindest little creatures breathing, while her kindness compelled in her that consideration for others which she did not seem capable of showing on her own account—formed one of the chief sources of her influence with men, especially manly men, and with motherly, sisterly women; but Bennet could not for the life of him comprehend how Mrs. Harry Trefusis would ever stand alone.

It was far otherwise with Miss Grey. Bennet could judge that she had been the clever daughter of the house; and in the wide field presented by the large family, and in the extended circle or group of circles or groups of circles in which she had grown up, she appeared to have developed an absolutely formidable amount of originality, energy, and enterprise. These qualities had not been impaired by the circumstance that Colonel Grey, following his regiment had been compelled to subject his family to many removals and journeyings, which not even affluence could render perfectly smooth and easy.

"Some of us were born in the West Indies, some in Canada, and one at Gibraltar," Anne used to say with hearty appreciation of the advantages of a cosmopolitan rearing. "Papa used to call us 'citizens of the world.' It was well for us, if we were to be soldiers' wives as well as soldier's daughters, like Mattie here, or to marry a settler in New Zealand, as our eldest sister Jane did, or even to be a comfort to each other, as I can be to Mattie. Wherever we went, she and I being next in age with the boys between us and the other girls, were always together, at school and everywhere. Mattie's coming out even was put off, with her own consent, till we could come out together. It would have been dreadful for her to go to India with Harry alone without me to see her settled. I did not think anything of the voyage. The first thing I can remember was the voyage from Canada, and how much we children enjoyed being on boardship. Papa and mamma gave their consent with only a little urging; they could spare me for a little while, when Mary is not to be married for another year, and Clara is coming home from school, above all, since they were anxious about Mattie, who has been delicate, and whom I have always looked after."

"Yes, we borrowed Anne to take care of us and our belongings on the road, to set us up in housekeeping, and carry home a good report of our doings," announced Mattie and Harry in one breath, unblushingly.

It was clear that not only Mrs. Harry Trefusis submitted to her younger sister's unwarranted authority as much as ever, but that Harry, somewhat to Bennet's indignation, was lending himself to the delusion, and contributed to render Miss Grey more intolerable by letting himself become a prey to her influence. Bennet honestly hoped the loan which the couple had taken would not prove like so many loans, a grievous burden.

He could not understand further than that he saw it was her own and fretted her, the restless sparkle of the girl. He allowed that she was fine-looking, with her clear-cut, rather marked features, and equally clear, yet pale complexion, which had been pale even before she came out to India, with the passion which possessed her. She was piquant and rather amusing, in her own bright absolute way. He charitably admitted that she seemed on the whole well disposed, and

that there was something generous in her extravagant regard for her sister, and something liberal and large-hearted in her propensity—struggling with her good breeding—for arguing with, and amending all that appeared amiss around her.

Only the argument implied an appalling amount of conceit and of gross ignorance of the world, in a girl of twenty; and the amendment was more frequently a delusion and an infliction than anything else. He could excuse the subterfuges and the commissioner's clerks, who in the middle of their unbounded admiration for Mrs. Harry Trefusis, and of their old allegiance to Miss Warren, the doctor's sister, hankered, with a little trepidation in their hankering, after the new young lady, who neither languished like Captain Bainbridge's wife, nor quivered like Miss Warren, yet who treated them so coolly and easily, and yet who hesitated to find fault with them, in her impartial friendliness. She was after all, a young, handsome girl, frank and simple in her very ability; but as for him, he was above the weakness of deferring to her more than a gentleman would to a lady, and a man to a woman.

(To be Continued.)

MISCELLANY.

SITTING DOWN.

BY JENNIE M. DRINKWATER.

Theodore drew on his gloves as if the action worried him. Mrs. Gesner was thinking that she did not look strong enough to be sitting up. As the button of Theodore's glove flew off, she repressed the impatient and nervous exclamation that almost uttered itself, bent down and picked up the button, saying, with a smile that tried hard not to be pitiful: "I am so cross nowadays that I feel wicked all the time."

"Sit still and rest. I've been thinking that I would like to put you to bed and feed you with a spoon."

"Oh no, I'm not so tired. A brisk walk will rest me," she returned, rising, with an effort. "It was midnight when I turned off the gas last night; and I had to be up early this morning, to see to father's breakfast. I'm full of business these days."

"This is a busy age," replied Mrs. Gesner, dropping her work and folding her hands. "In an age so full of bustle and racket, so full of doing and so barren in being, I wonder how people find time to be still before God and to hear his voice. If he say, 'Hush, be quiet and listen!' they have no ears to hear. The ears are full of human voices. They would not dare to treat another friend so."

"Do you mean me?" asked Theodore, glancing away from the clock.

"I mean you and every other too-busy worker. I mean every mother and father, every teacher, every minister, every writer, every woman who has a special work, and every man and woman who has not a special work. I mean every human being who works so hard in serving man that they forget that to hear when God speaks to them is his will above all. He can teach the ignorant without using man's poor wisdom; but when he would speak to his children, he will not speak unless they are willing 'to stop and listen.'"

"He can make us hear through the bustle and racket," said Theodore, uneasily, rubbing the white door-knob with his fingers.

"Yes, if he ordain the bustle and racket. Do you not think that we often make the racket ourselves?"

"Racket! Her work for him! Why did not Mrs. Gesner call it rubbish?"

The pained face and drooping figure were not a pleasant contemplation. Mrs. Gesner found her work prettier to look at.

"Now, my dear, tell me what your plan is for the remainder of the day."

Theodore looked at the clock. It was nearly three o'clock. Her voice was somewhat husky, perhaps. Mrs. Gesner would think her work a bustle and a racket.

"I must call on Rachel Christopher. She was not at Sunday-school last Sunday. I must go to a book-store and find a picture-book for a little lame boy in our block. I must visit an old blind man and read awhile to him. I must call at St. Luke's, to see Sarah Merchant. She has been sick there four or five months. I must be home at supper-time, to make mother's toast. I must go to prayer-meeting this evening. And then I must come home and finish Minnie's waterproof, and answer three or four letters; and then—"

"Where is the time for Christ?" interrupted Mrs. Gesner, gravely and gently.

"It's all his time," faltered Theodore, flushing and rubbing the door-knob.

"Oh, it is! You will feel more like crying to-night than praying him. And, as you cannot fall asleep, buying picture-books, visiting hospitals, or reading to a blind man, making a waterproof or writing letters, you will fall asleep on your knees, with your prayer half uttered, and creep into bed feeling that he does not ask your heart toward him, or feeling dreadfully wicked because you cannot keep awake while you pray. The sleepy communion with him at night is the other half of the hurried prayer of the morning."

Theodore looked as if she was hesitating between laughter and tears.

"Can I help it?" she asked, in some vexation.

"Help what? Serving your neighbor and forgetting God?"

"I thought serving my neighbor was serving him," Theodore answered, spiritedly.

"So it is, when he bids it so. But he is a tender lover and cares for a return. We may love him for his own sake, as well as love his brethren for his sake."

"I never thought of that," confessed Theodore. "I thought that he wanted me to keep busy."

"Keep busy about his business; but not about your own. If he says that you serve him best with taking no time to study his will, with no time for speaking to him alone, then, child, go on. You are doing his will. But he spent a whole night in communion with his Father. There were lepers and blind and needy helping; sinners sinning against God that very night. But he left them all to give himself—every thought, every feeling—wholly to God. And if he, the sinless, needed that, craved that, oh! how much more do we!"

"I thought I was right," murmured Theodore.

"Do you love him best of all? Do you feel always near him?"

"No. I'm too wicked and tired and cross."

"You treat him as if he were a very hard master. Suppose, tired as you are, I kept you standing, waiting on me, and would not let you sit down. I would not treat my Bridget as you act as if your Master were treating you."

There was a chair near the door, Theodore

glanced at the clock, then dropped into the comfortable and comforting cushions of the chair.

"Do you remember that once, after the people had been three days with the Lord, and he had healed them and taught them, amid great rejoicings, that he would not send them away fasting to their homes, fearing that they might faint by the way?"

"Yes, I know."

"Suppose they had said: 'Oh, no. Thank you, Master. I really can't stop to eat. I don't mind fainting by the way. I want to go home, to tell everybody how good you are. I want the neighbors to see that Aaron can speak with his loosened tongue, and that Miriam can walk as well as before she was sick. And I want to tell everybody in the town all the gracious words that have come out of your mouth.'"

Theodore smiled. "I don't believe that anybody was so foolish as to run away from the bread that he made for them."

"Nor I, not in these days. So he bade them all sit down. Wasn't it pleasant to sit down and wait and be ready for his bread? He was not a hard Master then."

Theodore arose, without looking at the clock.

"I will go home and rest awhile," she said.—*N. Y. Independent.*

CARPINGS.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

In their early discipleship Christ's followers though their Master was constantly with them were perpetually making failures, and stumbling where their steps should have been firm and unflinching. Yet we do not learn that the Saviour reproached them with their assertion that they were unworthy to be called his disciples.

But somehow, in the world's mechanical effort to adapt Christ's teachings to the merest requisites of outward morality, instead of following it out in its beautiful fullness, they totally ignore his loving charity for us on earth, in exactly the same degree that they shut out the beam of self and bring into conspicuous notice the mote of their fellows.

"Look at John Smith," cries the World with virtuous indignation; "he calls himself a Christian, yet he's constantly quarrelling with Jones and Brown. I don't see that his ugly temper is any way bettered by his conversion."

Taking the assertion *sum gramo salis*, it is nevertheless true that John Smith gives way to anger at most unexpected and unreasonable times; but the watchful World, while this is apparent, is utterly ignorant of the man's secret prayers for help against his most besetting sin; it does not know of his inward remorse any more than it is aware of the victories, which, through his Helper, he has attained to.

"The hardest men I have to deal with in trade," again says the World with ill-concealed triumph, "are some of your professing Christians." And then it flatters narrates personal anecdotes of A's parsimony, B's disputations as to prices, C's refusal to pay his proportion of the minister's salary, cutting it down one half because his sermon were not the length of a former pastor's, and, perhaps, winds up with an intimation that D, would not scruple to lie if, perchance, he could gain a few cents in a bargain thereby.

Now, I will be charitable enough not to suppose for a moment that the World has in any degree purposely overstated or exaggerated these defections of my brethren; but if Christianity be a failure through these glaring faults, then indeed, was Christ's earthly pilgrimage futile by the lapses of Peter and the heinous crime of Judas.

"But they profess such great things," argues the World. But the World with whom I am holding converse, itself professes an outward morality; yet it is patent to all observers that quite often it falls far short of its profession.

It is, unfortunately, too true that there are moral natures so warped by inherited and in-born traits of character that even God's grace seems in this world never to straighten them into symmetry, that is, if we judge them by the surface life. How it might be could we see his workings in their inner nature, we know not.

And the carping World, putting behind it with easy assurance the multitude of consistent Christian lives which it knows and has known, the humility and self-sacrifice which it sees and has seen, places in full prominence the faultiness of so-called Christians, exclaiming with a loud voice, "God, I thank thee that I am not as these other men, extortioners, unjust," while the really repentant disciple, turning his eyes inward and smiling his breast, cries, "Lord, be merciful to me a sinner."

True it is also that there are the self-righteous and the hypocrite; but, my dear World, these are not, as you charitably suggest, the fruits of Christianity. Ah, no, they are rather the sure indications of its absence, a most deplorable lack truly, but one which, in the final adjustment, will in no way advantage you to whom judgment will be meted out according to the measure of your own lives.

I seek in no wise to excuse or cover the failings which I deplore in myself and my brother Christians; for while I believe, as I have said, that there are some natures which in life may never lose their inherent characteristics, though holding them in abeyance, there are a far greater majority who, living professedly Christian lives, are satisfied if they keep clean the outside of the cup and platter, though making no special effort toward purifying the inside.—*Ill. Chris. Weekly.*

HOW MINISTERS' WIVES KNOW THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

SCENE—BREAKFAST-TABLE.

MONDAY. "My dear, I am utterly preached out. Where on earth another sermon is ever to come from, I don't know! Grind, grind, grind, whether one is sick or well, full or empty, two sermons a week year in and year out! Of course each discourse must be original, and eloquent, and profound, and learned, and eloquent, and zealous, and abreast of all the science and literature of the day; who is equal to it?" The cerebrale tint of these remarks deepens as the day passes, unless a trotting horse, a merry friend from outside the parish rut, or some other light alleviation providentially presents itself. As this is not, however, the first of Mondays to the minister's wife, she is not quite convinced that the bottom of things in general has yet fallen out, so after offering any comfort or diversion her tact can discover, she casts anchor and wishes for day, that is for

TUESDAY. This breakfast hour finds the reverend not at all talkative, but very absent-minded indeed. His wife replaces without comment the egg he has sugared or the coffee he has salted, rejoicing to observe he has struck a trail. He may bag a sermon and he may not, but in any case activity is cheering.

WEDNESDAY. More communicative. "My dear, what should you think of a line of thought like this? There isn't much in it, but don't you suppose I could make a short, useful talk on this subject?" Now "my dear" is ordinarily a woman of largely-developed practical talents (sometimes, good friends, she needs them for two), but making no pretensions to sermonizing ability. Yet when her opinion is thus appealed to, she gives utterance to no discouragingly modest protest, but listens most attentively, for her woman's wit showed her long since that merely to talk about a topic to a good listener often proves suggestive to the talker of new possibilities in his theme.

THURSDAY. "Surprisingly rich subject that proves to be; I don't know exactly what to leave and what to take; so much that really must be said, I think I shall have to lay aside half for some other occasion."

FRIDAY. Morning sermon seems well under way, but now the minister begins to wonder what people want a second discourse on the Sabbath; in fact he has often suspected it drove the first one out of their minds. After a little vaporing, however, he settles to the inevitable, and in due time a younger child of his brain is taking to itself as much of his paternal solicitude as does the sermon for the morning.

SATURDAY. What a sense of responsibility for souls breathes through this morning's devotion! After a hurried breakfast, a plunge into the study, and through its closed door an unending sound of restless pacing to and fro, to and fro.

SUNDAY. "Pray, pray for me while I preach."

The conclusion of the whole matter. Night has come. The twin sermons which caused such throes in birth are delivered. The Lord as always before has surprised our weak faith by making good his promise to help. The people listened with a will. They cannot know, it is true, that in the eloquence they have enjoyed, their pastor has for their sakes burned up all at one time the nerve-fuel which ought to have lasted him for days to come, and that the dingy, smoky rekindling of his "blue Monday" is a natural consequence of the brilliant Sabbath. Yet so far as they do understand, they are kindly appreciative, and not a few come up to him after service with encouraging words of praise, and others, better still, to tell that these sermons have done for them. As the minister walks home-wards he can talk to his wife of nothing else but of how much he loves to preach, how it is life and breath to him, and he is filled with wonder that any man is willing to choose any other vocation. "To think," he exclaims, "of wasting your energy on things as quickly to pass into naught as a bubble, when you might work for eternity! Just conceive a man's buying himself at some child's play, and all alone, when he might be doing sublime work, with God as his partner."

He (the minister) magnifies his office.—*Christian Weekly.*

INJURIOUS POSITIONS FOR CHILDREN.

Many young girls become crooked by the habit of placing the hands behind them while repeating their lessons, a most injurious method, tending to place the shoulders and depress the chest, unless the thumbs are uppermost, the arms straight. Moreover, the spine and scapula are often displaced by holding one elbow behind the back with the opposite hand; and many deformities arise from a habit of standing on one foot, as also by the wearing of low brooks, which is an encouragement to thrust up one or other shoulder. When the bones and muscles are as supple as they are in childhood and youth, they are easily distorted. Growing girls should not be allowed to carry younger ones for any long time on one arm. In sitting they should not be permitted to stoop over their needlework; when writing, the left arm should be raised some three inches by any convenient support beneath. A very common, but most injurious mode of reading which children contract, especially out of school hours, is with the head bent down to meet the book supported in both hands, while the elbows rest on the knee; a similar bad habit is often acquired in learning drawing, by stooping the body towards the paper instead of raising the drawing properly in front of the figure; and in music also the stool should be drawn up well to the instrument, or the body is thrown at right angles in an ungraceful attitude. Attention should be particularly paid to the kind of chairs and seats used by children. Arm-chairs are bad, as they are very apt to make children lean on one arm. But the chairs they use should have backs; it is not only fatiguing but injurious for them to sit upright for any long time without some inclined support; and for older girls, during the period of study, it is certainly most undesirable that they should be compelled to occupy very hard seats for many consecutive hours. For school desks and chairs combined, the Swedish ones are particularly to be recommended; the chairs have comfortable backs, and the addition of small cushions makes them a very easy seat; the desks have receptacles for books, slates, &c.; and one of their great advantages is that, being each one separate, the pupils do not come into immediate contact with each other—often a most disturbing element in study.—*From "Catechisms for Ladies," in "Cassell's Household Guide" for May.*

DAILY TEXT.

JULY 14.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. Matt. 5: 16.

1. The end to be secured.—2. The power of a holy example to secure it.

So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our words and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

JULY 15.

With thee is the fountain of life. Ps. 36: 9.

1. A full fountain.—2. A free fountain.—3. An inexhaustible fountain.

Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ.

2 COR. 5: 16.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE CARPENTER'S APPRENTICES.

Widow Roland stood with her hand upon the head of her boy. He was a bright-eyed, robust, healthy-looking fellow, with a face of marked intelligence, and a genial, good-natured expression of countenance. He had a bundle in his hand, and close by was a small trunk, all lashed up ready for travelling.

"Mark," spoke the widow, "you are the only child I have in the world—the only being I have left to whom my hopeful love can cling."

The boy drew more closely to his mother, but did not speak. He hid his face, that she might not see the tears that came to his eyes.

"Thus far, my son," the widow resumed, keeping down her own tears, "I have done for you the best I could. I have taught you what I thought was right, and have been more than repaid by your lovingkindness towards me. But now you are going to leave me. It is, perhaps, hard for you to part, but it is for the best. You must begin to prepare for the business of life, and work out your own support, since the means of supporting us both are not within my reach. Before I bound you to Mr. Hammond, I assured myself that he was an excellent man—a man upright, kind-hearted, and strictly moral. So you will not fail to find a good example in your master. Now, Mark, I have one very important question to ask you. Do you know what kind of a man you wish to be when you grow up?"

"Yes, mother, it is the boy replied.

"And what kind is it?"

"A good man."

"And you would be respected, and beloved, and honored by all who know you?" added the mother.

"Yes—yes."

"Then, my child, let this be the rule of your life until that time, if you are ever tempted to take a step not in the ordinary course of your duty, stop and ask yourself this simple question—Will it help to make me what I wish to be? And then you may ask—Would my mother advise me to do it? I would not have you mean or penurious, but still there is a proper care to be exercised over whatever sums of money may come into your possession. Remember that there are two kinds of pleasure—there is a pleasure which fades away with the excitement which produces it; and there is a pleasure which conduces to our lasting good, and thus remains with us beyond the mere hour of its birth. Do you understand me, my son?"

"Yes, mother."

"Then I shall not fear for my boy."

In a little while the coach rolled up and stopped before the door, and the stout driver put on the trunk and bound it in its place. Mark Roland kissed his mother, received her blessing, heard one short prayer from her lips, and then hurried into the coach, and hid his face away in his hands. Late in the afternoon he reached a large village, and was set down at the door of a fine house. He wondered if he was to live in such a dwelling. It was larger and handsomer than any house in the town whence he had come, and he was beginning to fear that he should never feel at home in such a place, when his meditations were cut short by the appearance of a middle-aged man, who had just come out upon the piazza, and who asked if this was Mark Roland.

Mark recognized Mr. Hammond, as he had seen him at his mother's house once, and he replied that he was the boy. His trunk was carried into the house, and he was then conducted to the dining-room, where the family were just ready to sit down to supper. He was introduced to Mrs. Hammond and to the larger children, and also to two other apprentices, who were about his own age.

When bed-time came, Mark found that he had to sleep in a room with the other two apprentices. Their names were James Prout and Thomas Wilson. They seemed to be good-natured boys, and our hero thought he should like them very well. But he could not talk much that night, for he thought of his mother—he had never been away from her a night before, and he could think of nothing else. Before he slept, however, he remembered all the instructions he had received, and he pledged himself that he would live up to them—he would be a good man if he lived.

Mr. Hammond's shop was a very large one, and a great number of hands worked in it. He was the only house-carpenter of any consequence in the place, and he had as much business as he could attend to. Mark soon learned how to use the common tools, and at the end of a week he had the satisfaction of hearing his master praise him for his application and good behavior. As soon as he got over his home-sickness he became very happy in his new home.

At length there came a holiday. There was nothing in particular going on in that village, but then it was a holiday, and the apprentices were allowed to have it to themselves to spend as they pleased, and their employer gave them half-a-crown each to use as they might think proper.

"Well, Mark," said James Prout, as soon as they had done breakfast, "what ye goin' to do to-day?"

"Why?" returned Mark, "I thought I should take a walk down by the river this morning, and then come home and go to work."

"What?" cried Tom Wilson, in surprise, "work on a general holiday! Didn't the old man give ye any money?"

"Yes."

"And aren't ye goin' to spend it?"

"Not now," replied Mark. "It's the first money he has given me, the first I have earned at my trade—and I'll keep it for some good purpose."

"Pooh! What'd ye mean by that?" asked James. "Ye've g'ine to commence early to be a miser."

"No, no—not that, James. I do not mean to save this for the mere personal gratification of having money, but for the purpose of having something in hand in case I may need it. In fact you and I, both of us, hope to be men one of these days, and we may want to go into business and have a good home of our own, and we must have money to do this with. Now, we ought to begin to save at some time, and I know of no place so good to begin at as the very beginning of the opportunity."

"That's all very well to talk, but it won't go down," said Thomas. "Come—we'll go to the tavern, and see what's up there, and then go over to the skittle-ground. We'll have a good time. Come."

"No," returned Mark. "I have no desire to go to either of the places, for I am sure it would do me no good, and I should take no pleasure in it."

The two other apprentices both laughed, and James told him he ought to have been a miser instead of a carpenter.

With a light, happy heart, Mark went to the shop, where he found his master.

"What—a work to-day?" asked Mr. Ham-

"Yes, sir," replied Mark. "I would rather work here than spend my time doing nothing."

"Well, well," rejoined the carpenter, with a look and tone of gratification, "I am glad you feel so, for I have work that I will pay you, and for what you do to-day, I will pay you. I want the rails got out for the doors of Mr. Richardson's house. If I give you the dimensions, do you think you could saw them out and plane them?"

Mark said he would like to try, and he was allowed to do so; and by the middle of the afternoon he had them all done, and had earned five shillings. Mr. Hammond complimented him very highly upon the manner in which the work was done, and told him that he should soon have an opportunity to earn something for himself.

When the three apprentices had been with their employer a year, he told them that, when his work was so that it could be done, they might have their meals sent to them, and he would pay them for all the overwork they could do. They were very much pleased with this, and for some time they were each able to earn from five to ten shillings a week.

"What do you do with your money, Mark?" asked James Prout, as the three apprentices came out from supper together one evening.

"I am laying it up," was the answer.

"You never spend a penny with us," said Thomas Wilson.

"Because I have no occasion to spend any," replied Mark.

"But you'll enjoy a little pleasure as well as any of us, if you only think so."

"I have a great deal of pleasure."

"How? I'd like to know."

"Why—in hoping that I may be a man one of these days, and be able to do some good in the world."

"Pol-de-rol-de-diddle-dum!" cried James.

"What a pattern you'll make if you grow up."

"He'll make a pattern that you'll live to wish you had copied," said a voice from the wood-shed, but the boys did not hear it.

"Come," added Tom, "go down to the saloon with us, and let's have a game of ninepins. What's the use of being so mean with your money?"

give the most excitement while they last, and last not when the excitement is passed. They did some over-work, and made a good deal of money; but it all went for amusement, and they were none the better for it.

In the meantime Mark worked on in the path he had marked out. He saw the goal ahead—an honored and respected man—and he moved steadily, industriously towards it. During the third year of his apprenticeship he earned over twenty-five pounds. During the fourth he earned forty-five pounds, and he was now eighteen years of age. He not only made the best use of the few months of each year allowed him for schooling, but he had gained a taste for knowledge, and he applied most of his leisure time to its acquirement.

And so the years rolled round, and when James Prout and Thomas Wilson were one-and-twenty they had become good carpenters. They had learned the trade, and had learned but little else. They could handle all the tools, and fashion all the parts of an ordinary dwelling. They took a few weeks to themselves for recreation and pleasure, and then came back, and Mr. Hammond hired them, paying them journeymen's wages. They had no money saved up, nor did they even now seem to lay any plans in that direction.

A few months after this Mark Roland was twenty-one.

"Well, Mark," said Jim Prout, "what ye goin' to do now? Work for the old man, eh?"

"Not exactly," replied Mark. "Mr. Hammond said, some time ago, that he should like a partner. His business has increased to such an extent that he wants part of the care and responsibility removed from his shoulders. I am going to make him an offer."

"Not to be his partner?" cried Tom Wilson, in surprise.

"Why not?" returned our hero. "Do you not think I have knowledge enough of the business?"

"Oh—'tisn't that," said Tom. "We know," he added rather reluctantly, "that you are one of the best workmen in the country."

"And I understand the whole science of architecture, and can raise a comely and harmonious structure from my own plans and designs," interposed Mark.

"Yes—I know it," admitted Tom. "But the old man wants five hundred pounds for half of the shop and business."

"Well—I can pay him three hundred down, and I think he will wait for the rest."

"You?—three hundred?—Three hundred pounds?"

"Certainly," said our hero. "I have that sum saved up. Just remember that I averaged more than half-a-crown a week for my over-work during the first year. Mr. Hammond allowed me to do it. The next year I made twenty pounds, and so I have worked along. And I have had my money where it has been paying me something besides. So you see that I have not looted up money for the mere sake of keeping it, but for the purpose of spending it to the best advantage when the need should come."

The two journeymen went away to their work, and as they plied their planes, they pondered upon what they had heard, but kept their thoughts to themselves.

When Mark made his proposition to Mr. Hammond, it was accepted immediately.

"It is the very thing I have been anxious for," the builder said. "If you could not have paid me a penny in cash you should still have paid my partner. I need you—I need you for your talent as a mechanic, for your genius as an architect, for your honor as a man, and for the influence your sterling character will exert over those about you."

And so Mark became a partner in the establishment, and within a year they were obliged to hire several more journeymen, in order to perform the work that was required of them.

After Mark was married, Jim Prout and Tom Wilson had a long conversation in their own chamber. They had been talking of Mark—how the business had thrived under his guidance—how he was accumulating property—and how all the people of the town respected and honored him.

"He raised our wages of his own accord," said Tom.

"Certainly," returned Jim. "And he is liberal in all things where he thinks any good can be done. I tell ye, Tom, he started in the right road—there's no use in denyin' it. He commenced right, and stuck to it. I heard some chaps down in the saloon, the other evening, talking about what extraordinary luck he'd had. At one time I might have joined them, but he's been such a friend to me since he came into the business, that I couldn't help standin' up for him. And I told 'em—says I, 'If you know how Mark Roland has worked—how firmly he had his heart set upon bein' what he is, even when he was a boy, and how steadily and perseveringly he has followed up that one object, you wouldn't say it was luck.'"

"And you told 'em right," said Tom.

But the proudest, happiest hour of Mark's life was when he brought his mother to live with him in his own comfortable home, and knew that she realized the full force of the character and position to which he had attained. She bowed her aged head upon his bosom, and murmured in broken accents—

"Mark—my own dear boy—if you know how happy I am in your love and honor, and how I bless God for the son He has given me, you would never regret the labors of the past."

"Regret them?" returned the youth.

"Why, mother, they have been joyous, blissful labors, full of hope and promise. I am just what the teachings of a good mother made me; and I'm glad that I am worthy to be called your son. But still I am no more than every son should be who has a fond, loving parent; and I am no more than any son might be, if he would but make a firm resolution in the outset, and live up to it without hesitation or wavering. Misfortunes may come; but they cannot make a bad man of him who is determined to be good; nor can they take away that wealth of the soul which gladdens the heart of a true parent."—British Juvenile.

WOMEN IN THE DRAMA.—The Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine says: The dramatic literature of all ages, unfortunately not excepting the dramatic literature of to-day, abounds in productions in which the female characters appear in situations in which no woman having proper delicacy and self-respect would appear. Intrigue and innuendo, repellant to the pure and refined minds of cultivated women, are prominent in more than one piece now being performed nightly in London before crowded audiences. It would be most unjust, most insulting, even to suggest that the clever ladies who act in these dramas are less estimable in their private characters than English ladies of education generally are; but it is not agreeable to see that their individuality is so easily discarded before the footlights, and that their art illustrates with such vivacity scenes to which they must, beyond the walls of the theatre, be strangers.

COLONNE FRANÇAISE.

HIÉR ET AUJOURD'HUI.

C'était hier. Dans le feuillage, L'oiseau voletait en chantant, Et sur le saule du rivage, Le flot nourrait doucement. Devant nos yeux l'espace immense, Et sur nos têtes le ciel bleu, Oh le soleil, cet oeil de Dieu, Nous accompagnait en silence.

Je les conduisais par la main; Je me demandais bien des choses, Dans leur cher babil enfantin, Sur les effets et sur les causes. Et je leur disais: Mes enfants, Je tache de vous satisfaire, Mais vous saurez sans votre père, Hélas! lorsque vous serez grands!

Nous entrions dans la prairie, Oh nos parfums suivaient nos pas, Et sur cette plaine fleurie Je jouissais de leurs ébats. Puis, nous marchions près de la grève, Entre la forêt et la mer, Pleins de bonheur. C'était hier: Hier a passé comme un rêve!

Hélas, ils sont loin, maintenant; Je suis là, seul à les attendre, Et l'homme a remplacé l'enfant: Je n'ai plus rien à leur apprendre. Il ont leur famille à leur tour. Moi, tandis que ma tête blanche Dans la solitude se penche, Je me souviens d'eux chaque jour.

Nous avions si longtemps ensemble Parcouru les mêmes sentiers, La main dans la main, qu'il me semble Dur de nous trouver étrangers. Telle est pourtant notre existence: Lorsque l'oiseau n'est plus petit, Il quitte sans regret le nid, Et s'abrite sans tendre enfance.

(Le Récit.) N. LÉGENDE.

BULLETIN.

BRAYPORT.—On compte 800 patients dans l'asile des aliénés de Brayport.

M. LAFRANÇOIS, du National de Montréal, vient d'être nommé traducteur français à la Chambre des Communes d'Ottawa.

LES JOURNAUX de Rome rapportent que la Reine Victoria a envoyé 5 caisses en présent au Pape. On ne dit pas ce qu'elles contiennent.

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Great Western (Ont.) a fait paraître son rapport sur les moissons du district qui traverse cette voie et elle les trouve dans une excellente condition.

A NEW-YORK, le Père McNamara, prêtre catholique romain, a fait un discours conciliant aux orangistes, comme ils s'appellent, le 12. Le discours fut reçu avec une grande satisfaction.

A TORONTO, l'Association pour favoriser la loi de Dunkin fait friger un immense amphithéâtre sur un lot vacant de la rue Yonge, capable de recevoir 3,500 personnes, pour y tenir des assemblées de tempérance.

JAMAÏCA, depuis l'installation du général Washington dans les fonctions de président, le glorieux anniversaire de la déclaration d'indépendance n'avait été célébré avec moins d'éclat qu'il ne l'a été dans les grandes villes de l'Union.

LES AMÉRICAINS agitent en ce moment l'annexion de l'annexion du Canada aux États-Unis. Haynes, parait-il, favoriserait la chose. Il n'est pas du tout probable que cela se fasse.

LES CHEFS ultramontains ont résolu de former des comités d'élection à Paris et en province. Un article, dans la République française, attaquait d'une manière violente le président Mac-Mahon, a fait une mauvaise impression.

D'après un rapport du contrôleur du papier-monnaie américain, il a été retiré de la circulation, depuis le commencement de 1875, pour 37 millions de billets des banques nationales et pour 22 millions de billets du papier fédéral. La circulation fiduciaire a donc diminué de 59 millions. La quantité de billets en circulation est actuellement de \$661,445,777.

L'ÉLÉCT des jetées faites à la passe Sud du Mississippi a été, non d'améliorer le chenal de cette passe, mais de creuser celui de la passe Sud-Ouest. Cette dernière a présent une profondeur de 21 pieds et demi, et peut laisser passer les vapeurs les plus grandes. Si ces vapeurs remontent jusqu'à Memphis, dit l'American de Nashville, la valeur des plantations du Tennessee s'augmentera de cent millions de dollars.

La retraite des Russes à Bayazid était une feinte pour faire sortir les Turcs de leurs retranchements. C'est ainsi que 30,000 Russes ne sont pas allés à Bayazid, mais ont été renforcés, s'avance vers Mukhar-Pacha, qui est retranché dans les montagnes de Savağan au lieu d'être à Kars pour le renforcer. Les Russes sont obligés de prendre des provisions non-seulement pour l'armée qui est en Bulgarie, mais encore pour les habitants qui périssent de faim, les Turcs ayant complètement dévasté le pays pour leur propre approvisionnement. La flotte turque se prépare à bombarder Sebastopol. L'armée de l'Afghanistan a promis à la Russie, les Turcs pressant l'offensive en Bulgarie. Ils n'ont avoir été défaits à Bayazid et disent que la garnison ayant refusé de se rendre, ils ont commencé à bombarder la ville. Mukhar-Pacha propose de se retrancher à Kars et d'approvisionner la ville pour l'hiver. L'effort des Russes, sous Tégoukoff pour relever la garnison de Bayazid a manqué, malgré la sortie vigoureuse de la garnison. Les Russes, après avoir subi de grandes pertes, ont retranché sur le mont Ararat, où ils furent attaqués par les Turcs et de nouveau défaits. Les Turcs firent nombre de prisonniers et s'emparèrent de six canons. Une nouvelle armée turque a été levée pour la défense des monts Balkans. Les Russes ont été attaqués simultanément par Osman-Pacha à Plevna et par Ahmed Eyouh-Pacha à Monastir. On se battit tout le jeudi et le vendredi. Les Turcs ont pris le dessus. Après avoir renforcé l'armée d'Arménie en commençant par la capture de Batoum et la suppression de la rébellion abkhassienne. On croit qu'avec l'aide de l'armée anglaise, le roi de Grèce a résolu de faire séjourner la Chambre des députés sans déclarer la guerre.

SUISSE.

On écrit de Berne le 15 juin: Ce matin de juin nous a apporté une transformation atmosphérique complète et telle qu'il a suffi de ces quelques journées de chaleur pour développer à un point extraordinaire la végétation, que les pluies de mai avaient laissé stationnaire; mais il a encore l'avantage d'être signalé par deux faits d'ordre différents: l'assemblée de la session d'été des Chambres législatives fédérales et la réunion de la Conférence internationale des États participants à l'entreprise du chemin de fer du Gothard.

Quelques nouveaux projets de lois fédérales destinées à compléter progressivement l'application de la nouvelle Constitution sont l'objet des délibérations des Chambres; l'une d'elles, relative aux mesures à prendre contre le typhus, a été soumise à la réunion du Conseil fédéral, jusqu'à la réunion du Congrès international, qui, convoqué sous les auspices du Conseil fédéral, doit s'occuper spécialement de cette intéressante question. Sur la proposition du savant naturaliste et géologue M. Desor, il a été décidé que les cantons qui ont déjà été dans le cas (comme celui de Genève) de faire de grands sacrifices pour empêcher la propagation de cette vermine, bénéficieraient rétroactivement des indemnités prévues par le projet de loi.

Les opérations désastreuses de certaines compagnies de chemins de fer suisses ont également attiré l'attention de nos législateurs et on ne parle de rien moins que de soulever la question de confier à la Confédération l'exploitation de toutes nos lignes ferrées. Si ce résultat était atteint, le premier pas serait fait pour arriver au rachat par la Confédération; le moment n'est pas trop mal choisi, vu le faux état des valeurs de nos chemins de fer. Toutes, sans celles du Rigi, sont au dessous de la moitié de leur prix d'émission; mais nos finances fédérales ont-elles la hauteur d'une pareille entreprise? Voilà la question. En tout cas, il faudra s'attendre à des débats passionnés.

LES DEBORDEMENTS DU LUXE.

Le luxe, tel qu'on le voit de nos jours, qui, non content de trôner dans les sphères supérieures de la société, tend à envahir les plus humbles conditions de l'existence, nous a une insouffrance des valeurs de nos chemins de fer. Toutes, sans celles du Rigi, sont au dessous de la moitié de leur prix d'émission; mais nos finances fédérales ont-elles la hauteur d'une pareille entreprise? Voilà la question. En tout cas, il faudra s'attendre à des débats passionnés.

Cette vanité n'est-elle pas la plus vaine de toutes les vanités, puisqu'elle n'est fondée que sur le dehors et l'apparence? Elle est devenue l'objet d'un culte presque universel. Le luxe, qui n'aurait même pas à se trouver chez les grands du monde, où n'est-il pas aujourd'hui, et, disons-le de suite, avec le plus mauvais goût et l'indécence la plus condamnable....

Il y a cependant beaucoup d'âmes d'élite qui ne sacrifient pas au luxe; ne pourraient-elles pas établir une mise convenable et de bon goût, et n'en plus sortir? Quelques magnifiques demeures nous pourrions réaliser pour venir en aide à l'indigent.... Mais non, quoique bien pensant, on veut faire comme les autres, on veut sacrifier à l'autel de cette idole des pompes frivoles mondaines.

Nous tous, enfants de la grande famille chrétienne, nous devons refuser tout en nous à cette idole du luxe, sans nous inquiéter aucunement de toutes ces clameurs furibondes, de ces mondanités vaines et vaniteuses, que le prophète appelle la faction des folles.

Et maintenant, femmes mondaines, et vous, hommes de vanité et d'ostentation, instruisez-vous, comprenez et jugez.... Ne voyez-vous pas que toutes ces riches étoffes et ces précieuses dentelles sont les marques honteuses de notre pèché?—Ne voyez-vous pas que tous ces hochets de vanité, qui vous recouvrent des pieds à la tête sont des insignes humiliants, car ils sont les dépouilles des animaux? Ces plumes qui flottent si coquettement sur votre tête superbe ont commencé à couvrir les têtes des bêtes.

Et maintenant, ces manteaux n'ont-ils pas servi à embellir la brebis, la chèvre ou le vers?... Pauvres légataires d'un stupide animal, avez-vous donc vu vos vêtements et en faire la matière de votre amour-propre. Osez vous enorgueillir d'une parure défrisée, d'une dépouille aussi misérable. Non, vous ne pouvez appeler cela une gloire....

Ceux qui portent ces habits habilement faits n'ont aucun sujet de s'en prévaloir; si, au contraire, du côté de la dépense, le plus souvent, elle n'est qu'une dissipation folle, qui prouve un défaut de jugement. Si c'est du côté du bon goût, le bon goût fait observer les bienfaits de l'état et de la position sociale qu'on occupe dans le monde, et ne permet pas qu'on en franchise les limites.—Si c'est à la magnificence, la magnificence n'appartient qu'à Dieu, et chez les créatures, qui ne possèdent que par un don de sa bonté, elle n'est que ridicule, folle et aveuglement.

Si c'est du côté des honneurs, des distinctions, des décorations imposées tout arbitrairement, que l'homme, dit un saint Docteur, de ne se voit flatté que par la parure, et de n'avoir à remercier en cette circonstance que son habileté à dénicher la proie, des complaisances et des attentions qu'on ne peut obtenir par soi-même!

Le luxe est la destruction des fortunes les mieux établies; aussi il amène promptement la ruine de l'humain artisan, qu'il réduit à la plus misérable misère, en le mettant à la charge de la charité publique, et le rendant un fardeau pour la société.—Un conseil! vite les richesses de la société, pour paraitre comme l'on n'est pas. Un costume humble, rayonnant de pureté, est le signe du bon goût et de la pitié, qui est aimée et surtout estimée de tout le monde.

Pour conclure, nous dirons, avec Boissieu, que les vanités exagérées chez les riches attirent le cours de la charité en mettant tout à fait à sec la source des aumônes, celle de toutes les grâces du christianisme.—Chez les pauvres, chez les ouvriers, le luxe les fixe à jamais dans la misère et les larmes.

Extrait de l'Union catholique, recueil de réflexions philosophiques, morales et religieuses.

Car il nous faut tous comparaître devant le tribunal de Christ.

2 COR. 5, 10.

AVIS DE CULTE PUBLIC.

—Services Français au coin des rues Dorchester et Beaumont, vis-à-vis le High School, à 3 heures de l'après-midi.—THOMAS LAFRANÇOIS, pasteur.

—Services Français au coin des rues Craig et Ste. Elisabeth, vis-à-vis le Champ-de-Mars, à 11 h. a.m. et à 7 h. p.m., chaque Dimanche.—REV. J. PROBY, pasteur.

—Services Français, Ste. Jean (Russell Hall).—Les services de cette église auront désormais lieu dans l'ordre suivant: Le dimanche, à 11 heures du matin, prédication par M. A. B. CROCHET, étudiant; à 7 h. du soir, par M. le pasteur DORVILLE. Ecole du dimanche et Classe Biblique pour les jeunes gens, à 3 heures après-midi.—Conférence chaque jeudi soir, à 7 h. 30 p.m. par M. DORVILLE. Exercice de chant immédiatement après.

Boots and Shoes.

Just Received, a pair of American Boots, equal to any.

And a splendid pair of Hand-made Boots to choose from.

A. DOUGLAS, 417 Notre-Dame St.

Business Cards.

NEW BOATS AND OARS OF ALL SIZES FOR SALE.

Also, Boats repaired by JOE ST. VINCENT and LANAHAN, Office, Richelieu Pier.

FANS! FANS!! FANS!!!

Just received, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF JAPANESE FANS in all colors and sizes.

Also, a fine selection of Uppes Lane Frillings.

MRS. STEELE'S, 1,345 St. Catherine Street, Opposite Crystal Palace.

Clothing &c.

GOLTMAN'S TAILORING HOUSE.

OUR STOCK OF TWEEDS IS VERY LARGE AND CHOICE. GENTLEMEN'S PANTS, a specialty, made to order, from \$5 to \$15. BOYS' CLOTHING, great variety, for two years old and up. Prices from \$2.50. MISSES' AND BOYS' ULSTER COATS, all sizes, from \$3 to \$6. N.B.—A room is prepared for children to be fitted.

S. GOLTMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, 424 NOTRE DAME STREET.

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FAIR: MONTREAL TO QUEBEC.

First-class One Dollar. First-class to Way Point, Fifty Cents. Deck Fare, Fifty Cents.

Way Point, Twenty-five Cents.

The above flag and fast Steamer, having been re-fitted and re-finished for this service, will run between MONTREAL AND QUEBEC for the carriage of Passengers and Freight, and will leave Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, calling at St. John's, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, calling at St. John's, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, calling at St. John's.

PARA TO QUEBEC, \$1. Meals and Staterooms Extra.

For further information, apply on board steamer.

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DAILY LINE OF STEAMERS TO THE SAGUENAY.

AND THE SUMMER SERVICES OF THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE.

Commenting on the 25th of JUNE, the well-known first-class steamer, Capt. A. Harris, will leave Montreal for Saguenay, calling at St. John's, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, calling at St. John's.

On WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 7 o'clock, the "St. Lawrence" will leave Montreal for Saguenay, calling at St. John's, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, calling at St. John's.

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Intercolonial Railway.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.—1877.

EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAINS run daily (except Sundays) as follows:—

6 P.M. EDITION.

THE TWELFTH DIFFICULTIES.

HACKETT'S FUNERAL.

ORDER OF PROCESSION
of the funeral of the late murdered Bro.
Hackett, of Boyne L.O.L., No. 401:

Band.
Orange Young Britons.
Band.
Members of the Orange Order, according to degrees:
Orange.
Purple.
Blue.
Royal Arch Mark.
Society.
Black.
Fall [HARPER] [Fall].
Friends of Deceased.
Society.
Public.

Every Protestant in the city is earnestly requested to attend the funeral, which leaves the Orange Hall, 81 St. James street, at 3 o'clock sharp. The brethren must assemble at two o'clock.

THE UNION AND THE DISTURBANCE.

A gentleman in noticing the statement from Mr. Stephen J. Meany on behalf of the Irish Catholic Union, disclaiming all connection with the idlers and rowdies who engaged in the row, states that a boot and shoe factory in Lemoine street, most of whose employees belong to the Union, was practically closed on the 12th, and that the men were out in the streets, also that in an adjoining factory the men who were members of the Union desired leave to take a holiday, but were refused.

The man Giron who was wounded on the day of the riot is said to have been accidentally present, having been sent out on a message by his employer.

AN UNPROVOKED INSULT.

With regard to the exasperating insult offered Chief Patton's son in front of the Central fire station by Sheehan, further particulars have been obtained which show the incompetency of members of the police force. Sheehan pointed his revolver at the young man without the least provocation, accompanying the act by an insulting remark, whereupon Patton seized him and aided by sub-Chief McCulloch wrested the revolver from him. They locked him up for a while, but subsequently gave him a charge to two policemen. This brought him a short distance along Craig street when a scuffle began, and as the crowd which collected about the police to look on the rough go, the accommodating preservers of law and order allowed him to slip through their hands. He ran along Craig street some distance, when a policeman tripped him up and caught hold of him. Another crowd collected here and Sheehan was finally let off.

OFFER TO JOIN THE PROCESSION.

Through Mr. Kirwan, editor of the *True Witness*, and Mr. Stephen J. Quinn, an offer was made to the Orangemen to-day that if they were willing, two thousand members of the Irish Catholic Union would join Hackett's funeral procession and allow the Orangemen to conduct their usual service at the grave. This offer was declined by the Orangemen. A very large number of Protestants not Orangemen will, however, turn out, and it is expected that deceased remains will be followed to the grave by at least 3,000 men.

THE BODY REMOVED TO ORANGE HALL.

At half past three to-day the remains of the deceased Mr. Hackett were removed to Orange Hall, No. 81 St. James street, where they will lie in state. They will not be placed in the lodge room at the top of the building, but in the reading room of the Prince of Wales Rifles, on the second floor, and full provision will be made to allow visitors to enter and pass out by different doors, thus avoiding a crush.

ADVISED TO BE PEACEFUL.

Mr. B. Devlin, M. P., Mr. Meany and others are using their influence to impress on all Irish Catholics the necessity of refraining from any offensive demonstration against the Orange funeral. Mr. Meany states that he is sure the members of the Union would unite to defend the funeral party from insult.

ROWDINESS AT THE POINT.

A gentleman gives us the following information: At nine o'clock last night I was in my house in Britannia street when a neighbor of mine came in and in a state of excitement told me that the people living in Forster street were alarmed at the conduct of some fifty rough characters, who were lying about in rear of Forster street in the Government field, and who were displaying revolvers with which they were also practicing. I went out then and on making further enquiries confirmed this statement. The roughs walked about the streets in gangs in the evening, causing general alarm, especially among women and children who could not rest.

We are informed that the young man who was so brutally beaten on the twelfth, in coming to where rescue Hackett lost his life, was not wearing an orange sly, as stated in our issue of that day, but was standing near the fountain in the square among a number of other persons, when pointed out, and made the direct object of attack.

In the report of the turn out of the volunteer force on the 12th, the parade of No. 1 Company of Royal Engineers was omitted. The company numbered thirty-six, officers, noncommissioned officers and men, and mounted guard at their armory Quebec Gate Barracks during the night of the 12th, under command of Capt. Berry and Lieut. Davis.

At a meeting of the Funeral Committee this afternoon Mr. MacMaster, advocate, was appointed to watch the case of the murder of Mr. Hackett on behalf of the Orangemen at the Coroner's inquest.

The best of feeling prevailed in Renfrew, on the 12th, the parade of the Orangemen being accompanied in their promenade by Mr. Ker, one of the principal hotel-keepers there, the band playing "St. Patrick's Day" in honor of his presence, a fact which shows how easy it would be for Irishmen of all classes and creeds to live peacefully together by the exercise of a little mutual forbearance.

Late this afternoon a man was arrested with a pistol in his possession which is thought to be that of the murdered Hackett.

The body of Mr. Thos. L. Hackett will lie in state in the ante-room of the Orange Hall, 81 St. James street, on Sunday, from 1 to 5 o'clock p.m., and on Monday, from 10 to 12 a.m.

WHAT I WITNESSED.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

On going down St. Peter street about noon on yesterday, I saw a crowd of men assembled in Fortification Lane, and being anxious to know what was transpiring, I mixed myself amongst them, when to my surprise I saw one of them with a quantity of patent ball cartridge in a paper parcel out of which he was freely distributing to his bloodthirsty comrades, this was being done in broad daylight, on a public thoroughfare, in the city of Montreal, and within twenty yards of a policeman, who if he was doing his duty must have seen it, but he was either afraid or did not want to interfere. Now it is evident from the way matters went yesterday that we have got to protect ourselves, as Mr. Chief Panton stopped quietly inside or out of the way, and allowed a lawless, murderous rabble, to take possession of our streets and thoroughfares, and retain that possession undisturbed, until one of the foulest murders on record was perpetrated, then as usual, he was on the scene with his force, but too late.

I have had some experience in police matters, and can positively say that in no city that I am aware of, would the police allow such conduct to pass unnoticed, as was allowed in Montreal on yesterday, previous to Hackett's murder; to say the least of it, it was shameful and outrageous. I will subscribe my name with reference to the first part of my letter, which you are at liberty to give to the authorities in case an investigation is required.

A CITIZEN.

Montreal, 13th July, 1877.

THE POINT ST. CHARLES ROUGHS.—(Editor Witness.)—Allow me to correct the statement which appeared in your issue of to-day, regarding the proceedings at Point St. Charles on last evening, the 12th inst. You state therein that about 300 roughs had congregated at the Union's headquarters—the old Baptist Church—now the Emerald Hall—opposed to which were 200 determined men ready to protect their property should it be attacked. The facts are as follows:—The Branch intended having a meeting, and were awaiting the President's arrival. A messenger in the meantime came over from the crossing, and stated that the (as you term them) 200 defenders intended attacking us. In the meantime, it having been rumored in the city that Father Salmon's house was attacked, the members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benevolent Society came from town to ascertain the truth and to protect Father Salmon and his house. On their way up, they stopped at the Union's Hall, and there with some of the Union men were what your reporter called 300 roughs. The rumor, however, was false, yet their presence was not needed as the two branches of the Union in the Point are perfectly able to protect themselves or any one they choose, which the public will know, should they ever be called upon. I think Mr. Editor that it is a matter of doubt as to in which crowd were the roughs, though no doubts need be entertained in the matter, especially if these 200 defenders (?) had a certain O. Y. B. member and a "scamp" maker to boot with them. He is well-known to the Union "boys," however, and may hear something to his advantage should he ever attempt to make another pair or boast of the one he made. He is a valuable acquisition to their Order, and they deserve to be congratulated thereon. I trust Mr. Editor that in justice to the Irish Catholic Union and No. 4, in particular you will publish the foregoing without delay.

A UNION MAN.

Point St. Charles, July 13th, 1877.
P. S.—The statement you also make that it was the "Union" men who caused the disturbances at Beaver Hall Hill, Victoria Square, &c. I leave to others better able to contradict than myself.

AN EXAMPLE TO MONTREAL IRISHMEN.

HOW THE TWELFTH WAS CELEBRATED IN NEW YORK—AN IRISH CATHOLIC PRIEST READS A CONCILIATORY ADDRESS TO THE ORANGEMEN.

Startling contrasts are often the most effective agents in convincing men of logical fallacies, and no more startling contrast has been seen for many a day than that which existed between the way in which Orange and the Green regarded one another here and in New York, on the 12th inst. The New York Orangemen celebrated the anniversary with a grand excursion. Before the boats started, Rev. Father McNamara, founder of St. John's College, New York, boarded them and read the following address:

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-IRISHMEN.—On this 12th of July, a day, indeed, rendered notorious at home and in foreign countries for the occurrence of multiplied and embittered hostilities among Irishmen of different religious persuasions, I present myself before you in the name of God, in the name of humanity, and in the name of Ireland, to offer you as sons of one common motherland the most heartfelt assurances of friendship, brotherhood and conciliation. You are Protestant and I am Catholic. You represent one class of Irishmen; I represent another. You and I have been brought up in political as well as religious ideas that have made us antagonistic to one another, have reddened our nation's soil with the best blood of our respected classes could boast, and have made us stand before the world more like savages than enlightened men.

I do not come here to upbraid you, brethren, I accept for myself and my Catholic fellow countrymen our full share of whatever blame or odium attaches to the disgraceful deeds that have been the fruit of our disgraceful training. It is our training that has been wrong. Had we been bred as we should have been, we would have the feelings and the instincts of cultivated men and not of the most ferocious animals. We were blinded by ignorant or interested teachers. There were behind us those whom we blindly obeyed as masters, and they drove us headlong to disgrace and fratricide. Be those political, or be they religious teachers, they merit from us but contempt and execration.

STEALING THE LIVELY OF HEAVEN.

I do not charge that religions, as such, made us the ferocious we have proved ourselves; but I do emphatically charge that in the garb of religion certain men have served the devil by secretly instilling bigotry, which is ever sure to reveal itself in atrocity. Our most bitter denunciations upon the political systems that, to promote justice, would range brother against brother; and may swift and absolute perdition follow any so-called religion that finds its bulwark in the bigotry it renews.

Having said thus much to convince you that it is the highest, and the purest, and the holiest motives that could actuate a mortal that have led me before you this morning—motives of charity, of brotherhood, and of patriotism—you may allow me to recall the shocking occurrences which took place in the city of New York on this day six years ago, and which we may have but too much reason to fear may be finding their counterpart in the city of Montreal at this very moment. To you Irish Protestants of this city belongs the credit (and cheerfully do I accord it) of having early determined to hold no parade which might be made the occasion of similar scenes. Thus have you relieved the whole population of the dread that blood may here be shed again on account of those religious brawls that are the surest indication of soundness and hypocrisy.

NO OBJECTION TO WEARING THE ORANGE.

You wear, of course, your traditional yellow—orange, if you prefer the expression. Who should deny to you the right to hoist that yellow banner and march to the inspiring air of the "Boone Water"? The man who would deny you either privilege is an ignorant fool or a knavish bigot, and with equal impertinence would he prohibit you to serve your God according to the dictates of your own conscience. Show me such a one, and before you and before mankind in general and before the omnipotent God, I will point at him the finger of scorn, and though he be covered in the garb of the sanctuary, I will loathe the hypocrite and ally myself with all enlightened men in heaping obloquy upon him. No, brethren! no honest, no enlightened Irishman will to-day deny to you the privilege of wearing your own conscience. 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