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IRELAND THE LAND WAR

DUBLIN, Dec. 12.—At the trial of Higgins to-day, his little girl, Kate, was called as a witness for the defence. She ran to her father, and, throwing her arms around his neck, kissed him affectionately. The prisoner was much affected. Murphy, replying for the Crown, said the perjury committed by the two witnesses for the defence was appalling. The first arrest under the "Curfew" clause of the Repression Act was made last evening. The prisoner is believed to have been a companion of the murderers of Detective Cox. DUBLIN, Dec. 13.—At Connaught Assizes yesterday, a farmer named Kilmartin, residing on one of the Aran Islands, was convicted of grievously wounding a blaith, and sentenced by Judge Lawson to penal servitude for life. At Limerick Assizes to-day, John and Patrick Carroll, convicted of killing a farmer named Hickey, were sentenced to ten and twenty years. The crime was agrarian. In delivering sentence on Higgins, Justice O'Brien expressed the opinion that Higgins was the least guilty of the three persons concerned in the murder. Marwood, the executioner, has arrived en route for Galway, protected by nine detectives. LONDON, Dec. 14.—Gladstone has resigned the Chancellorship of the Exchequer and Mr. Childers, Secretary of War, has been appointed to succeed him. Changes in the Ministry, made necessary by this arrangement, are still under consideration. DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—Two important arrests were made here this morning in connection with the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The names were not disclosed. A private investigation is being held at the Castle. DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—The Government has issued a circular in regard to the distress in the west of Ireland, declaring it is determined to rely solely upon the administration of relief through the Boards of Guardians, as it is satisfied that relief works are not only extravagant and demoralizing, but often fail to relieve the most needy. The Government will be prepared to empower the Boards of Guardians to borrow money, if necessary, to meet the present or their resources. DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—Two important arrests were made here this morning in connection with the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The men apprehended are Byrne, a pavior, and Hanlon, a leather currier. One has been identified by persons who were in Phoenix Park on the night of the murder. One of the men was seen on the car on which the assassins drove. The arrests were made on the evidence of informers. A private investigation was held at the Castle this morning. The detectives believe they have unraveled the Phoenix Park mystery. Some of the informers, when they found that the police already knew much, were induced by fear to tell more. The police, by putting together various items of information, have got what they believe to be a direct chain of information. The prisoners, Hanlon and Byrne, were confronted at the Castle to-day with several persons who saw the assassins drive away. The identification, however, was not deemed sufficient. The prisoners were detained, in order that others might see them. They will probably be charged with the Phoenix Park murders in Court to-morrow, when six witnesses will be examined. Further arrests are probable. Byrne and Hanlon have been discharged, but will appear before the Magistrate to-morrow. The trial of Thos. Higgins, another of the prisoners charged with being concerned in the murder of the Huddys, began to-day. The Crown Prosecutor declared the accused fired the shot which killed one of the victims. The co-operative stores here were burned to-day. The building was full of goods, and the loss will be heavy. It is reported that the caretaker and his family perished in the flames. LONDON, Dec. 14.—The Times Dublin correspondent telegraphs that as the case against Messrs. Davitt, Healy and Quinn has been postponed, owing to the absence of the Judges from the Assizes, it would not occasion surprise if the proceedings against them were allowed to drop. Glasgow, Dec. 14.—Forster, speaking here of the condition of Ireland, said he was sure that the most powerful Government that ever existed in England would be overthrown if it attempted to introduce Home Rule, which would never be granted, as it involved absolute separation and a great probability of civil war in Ireland. DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—At Connaught Assizes to-day, a prisoner was sentenced to life servitude for attacking a bailiff's house. Parnell has arrived and will preside at the meeting of the National League to-morrow. LONDON, Dec. 15.—A Dublin despatch says nothing tending to elucidate the Phoenix Park mystery has yet been discovered. Plymouth, Eng., Dec. 15.—Westgate, the self-accused participant in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, has arrived here from Jamaica. DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—An order has been issued prohibiting the importation of the Irish Wolf. At a meeting of the organizing committee of the Irish National League held to-day, Parnell presided. The receipts thus far have amounted to £236 and 250 branches have been formed. The proposal to merge the Home Rule Association, with a fund of £700, in the National League is accepted. It was resolved to form a central branch, of which the officers of the local branches are to be ex-officio members. Parnell proposed resolu-

tions, which were adopted, condemning the decision of the Government to alleviate distress in Ireland by means of poor-houses instead of public works as insulting to the Irish people, declaring that in the recent utterances of Lord Derby, favoring emigration from Ireland, the committee discern an intention to starve the poorer inhabitants out of the country, and revive the worst traditions of 1846. They affirm that if public works enterprises are not at once resorted to, it is the opinion of the committee that a system of out-door relief ought to be started, and they recommend that a bill amending the Land Act, including provisions for laborers, be adopted. The director of the Criminal Investigation Department, a Queen's Counsel and the Superintendent of Detectives resumed their private enquiry to-day. They have information of the existence of two secret organizations in Dublin, the object of one being the overthrow of the Government in a fair fight; the other assassination of informers. Disclosures have laid bare an extraordinary state of things, but particulars are not revealed. Brady and Hanlon were again examined before the Magistrate, but persons in Phoenix Park when Cavendish and Burke were murdered failed to identify them. They will be examined to-morrow, that they may account for certain circumstances within the knowledge of the police. A witness at the inquiry yesterday was so astounded at the knowledge possessed by the police that he faints. It is believed that the man behind whose house were found the knives supposed to have been used in the murders will be examined to-morrow. The police believe they know the driver of the car that conveyed the murderers to and from the park. They think he also drove the car on which Field's assistants rode. DUBLIN, Dec. 17.—Westgate, the self-accused participant in the murder of Cavendish and Burke has arrived and will be arraigned to-morrow. Westgate now flatly denies that he ever made a confession implicating himself in the Phoenix Park murders, or that he knows anything about the crime. The Lord Lieutenant issued three new proclamations last evening offering rewards for information relative to the Phoenix Park murders, namely, £5,000 for information leading to the conviction of the assassins, the authorities promising to insure the names of the informants will not be divulged; £1,000 to any accomplice in the crime not the actual murderers, who will give information leading to the conviction of any actual murderers or accomplices; £500 for information leading to the identification of any accomplice or of the horse or car on which the assassins rode, or of the assassins' clothes or weapons, the money to be paid on corroboration of information given by that in possession of the authorities, even though no person be convicted. Persons desiring to tender information under the proclamation offering £500 reward can communicate with the police anonymously, and will receive an answer by advertisement. It is considered significant that the proclamations, although issued last night, are dated November 11th. LONDON, Dec. 16.—A Dublin correspondent says:—The police believe they collected sufficient evidence to sustain the charge of conspiracy to commit the Phoenix Park murders against prisoners now in custody on suspicion of being concerned in the crime. DUBLIN, Dec. 16.—Thomas Higgins was convicted and sentenced to death to-day for participation in the murder of the two Huddys, Lord Ardilaun's bailiffs. COBE, Dec. 16.—Parnell, Connor and Sexton arrived to-day. In the evening a banquet was given to Parnell. While the toasts were being offered, a stranger proposed the health of the Queen of the Belgians. An attempt was made to eject him, whereupon he drew a revolver. The weapon was wrested from him, and he was given in custody. Replying to the toast, Mr. Parnell said the cause of Home Rule was rapidly coming to the front. Both English political parties were very much afraid of the Irish vote. Applications to the Westport Poor Law Union, under the Arrears Act, for assistance to emigrate, number 1,000. Many applicants desire to go to Australia. DUBLIN, Dec. 16.—The police to-night made a raid upon numerous public houses frequented by persons suspected of belonging to secret societies. All found inside the houses were searched. Nothing of a criminal nature was found. A letter signed "Kory of the Hills" was received at the Home Office last evening, threatening within the next few days one or more Government offices, or some other large building will be fired, as retribution for the execution of the three men in Galway yesterday for the murder of the Joyce family. The police at all the Government offices have been doubled. DUBLIN, Dec. 16.—Thomas Higgins was sentenced to death to-day for participation in the murder of the Huddys. DUBLIN, Dec. 18.—Mr. Parnell, speaking at a banquet at Cork, said that he estimated that £3,000,000 of arrears of rent would be wiped out by the Arrears Act. He believed, since the commencement of the agitation, £3,000,000 reduction in rent had been obtained for the people. The Land Courts would, under the present system, take twenty-five years to settle rents. Such a settlement could never go to the root of the question, which could only be settled by the establishment of a peasant proprietary. The claims of laborers required immediate attention, which must be brought about by agitation and organization. He intended to urge everybody to induce tenants to borrow money from the Board of Works to improve their holdings and afford employment to laborers during the winter. Such borrowing would also have the effect of proving that tenants ought not to have to pay landlords increased rent for any part of improvements effected by tenants. The decision in the case of Adams versus Dunseath would be "smashed and pulverized." At the Munster Assizes the jury, after de-

liberating an hour and a half, failed to agree upon a verdict in the case of the murder of the farmer, Thomas Browne, who was shot dead on October 3rd last, near his own house in Castleisland. The Official Gazette publishes an order directing the forfeiture of all the copies of the Irish World of December 9th, for the reason, as the order states, that they contain matter inciting to acts of violence and intimidation. DUBLIN, Dec. 18.—Westgate, at the Castle to-day, was privately examined touching his confessed connection with the Phoenix Park murder. Despite the prohibition of the Government, 3,000 members of the Land League assembled at Loughrea to-day. They adopted resolutions to support the League and condemnatory to Gladstone's policy. Parnell to-day opened the Cork Branch of the National League. He explained that the purpose of the League was not to serve the interests of any one class, but its efforts would be devoted to national objects and the advancement of the Irish people of every class. Mr. Biggar, M. P., at the inauguration of the National Club of Waterford to-day, denounced the Lord Lieutenant as a bloodthirsty English peer, who hanged Hynes and Myles Joyce, although satisfied of their innocence, in order to gratify the English Whigs. Biggar was loudly cheered. COBE, Dec. 18.—Mr. Parnell, in a speech a banquet given to his honor yesterday, said he would always oppose any attempt of the Government to land emigrants in a hopeless, penniless condition, on the shores of the Eastern States of America. If England desired to promote emigration of Irishmen, let them be placed on a line in America provided with houses and means to raise a crop the first year of their residence. He advocated relief for congested districts, by purchasing for the people vast tracts of grazing land in Ireland, which were peopled before the famine. There was no reason, he said, why they should not be peopled again. The Times says: Objections have been raised to Lord Derby's appointment to be the India office by reason of the views he expressed in his recent speech at Manchester in relation to Egypt. DUBLIN, Dec. 18.—It is stated that a famine prevails in Carrick, County Donegal, the people living on Indian meal. It is said 2,500 persons are in danger of starving. DUBLIN, Dec. 8.—Michael Flynn was arraigned to-day charged with participation in the murder of the Huddys and pleaded not guilty. DUBLIN, Dec. 19.—Westgate, charged with participation in the Phoenix Park murders, was remanded to-day. DUBLIN, Dec. 19.—A meeting was held in Mullingar last night for the purpose of forming a branch of the Irish National League. Mr. Harrington said that if the more prosperous farmers did not throw themselves into the new movement, they would have the whole force of the labor agitation against them. DUBLIN, Dec. 19.—Mr. Parnell's petition for the sale of his estate in the county Wicklow is explained by his personal friends as a matter of principle on his part, and as showing his desire to afford his tenants a chance to buy and become their own landlords. The transaction is very generally commented upon, and a less charitable construction is put upon it. Timid landlords fear that he foresees the total ruin of landed property in Ireland, and wants to save what he can while the occasion offers. Others hold that he cannot stand the strain incident to being at the same time an Irish landlord and the leader of the Irish parliamentary party. THE SULTAN A MURDERER. LONDON, Dec. 16.—Last week one of the chief servants of the Sultan desired leave of absence to visit his family, and draw up a petition to him. When a favorable opportunity presented itself, the servant prostrated himself before the Sultan, putting his hand in his bosom to draw forth the document. The Sultan, being seized with suspicion that the man was about to assassinate him, pulled out a revolver and shot him dead. The affair was hushed up. Now every one in the palace avoids the slightest ambiguity of gesture. WINNIPEG AND THE CHINA TRADE. Winnipeg is ever to the front in business enterprises, as in other directions. Within the past few days Mr. James Bisset, formerly chief factor in the Hudson's Bay Co. service and in charge of the fur store in Montreal, has been in this city arranging for the opening in Winnipeg of a wholesale tea establishment. Mr. Bisset's premises will be those at present occupied by Messrs. Galt on Princess street. Mr. Bisset left last night for China, going by way of San Francisco, and will make extensive purchases of tea in "The Flowery Kingdom." This is an important event in the business history of Winnipeg, and is another tribute to the beneficial influence of the National Policy, which has greatly promoted this direct trade with China and Japan. While the present shipments will of necessity come over foreign soil, the people of Winnipeg look forward to the day, within a very few years hence, when our imports from China and India shall be landed on the British Columbia coast, and thence brought over our All-Canadian line to the Canadian Pacific, to Winnipeg, "the bull's-eye of Canada."—Winnipeg Times. CHANGES IN THE BRITISH CABINET. The changes in the British Cabinet are now completed. The following took the oath before the Queen-in-Council to-day:—Lord Derby, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Lord Kimberley, Secretary of State for India; Margate Harcourt, Secretary of State for War; Hugh Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is said that a man named Fourtane, who was recently arraigned before the criminal court of the department of the Upper Garonne, in France, has become insane through simulating insanity.

IRELAND REVISITED.

'Bitter Beav'—Steamship Etiquette.—Sweet Dublin Bay—is it like Naples?—The "Port" of Dublin—The Green-Islanders' Opinion—A Visionary Irish Capital—A City of Statues—King Billy—A Complaint. (By JOHN AUGUSTUS O'SHEA.) The steamship which awaits us alongside the railway platform is called the "Shamrock," and is a swift, strong boat, fit to grapple with the billows of this nasty strip of sea. I step on board with my belongings, and secure a lounge on the lower deck. Returning to the bar on the main deck, I overhear a characteristic conversation between the chief steward and a couple of voyagers. One calls for two glasses of "bitter beav!" "We have no bitter beav, sir, on draught; but, if you like, you can have a bottle of Bees." "No draught beav; how beastly!" said tourist Number Two. "Aw, Bill, I told you how it would be in this blessed country!" remarked tourist Number One, to his companion. Had an Irishman made this remark, it would have been laughed at as a bull. The gentlemen with the affected pronunciation meant a sneer at the Irish harbor. The "Shamrock" is a great improvement on the miserable cokeshell which ply between Dover and Calais, and give such a foretaste of limbo to passengers with squeamish stomachs. I have known naval officers coming home from a long cruise, and travellers who had braved all the fury of the Atlantic gales with equanimity, to be upset by the churning, choppy waves in that sorry Channel. Even Captain Webb, an old salt, was sea-sick on his return after having accomplished his unparalleled feat of swimming from England to France. But, if the "Shamrock" is a safe craft in rough weather, its appliances for refreshments (in matters more solid than bitter beav) leave much to be desired, and there is too rigid a line drawn between first class folk and those forward. I asked permission to have my friend, the Grenadier, come to the saloon to have share of a bottle of wine with me, but was sternly refused. Under the circumstances, I went into his end of the craft and saw something of the steerage accommodation. It is mean. I do not want to go there again: in the unsheltered portion the poor passengers are often numbed with the cold and soaked with the spray; in the sheltered portion they are worse off, in an atmosphere stuffy, overheated, and laden with close, rancid odors of compact train-oil and bilge-water. Luckily for these people, the night was calm. I threw myself on the lounge, ensconced me in a rug, and went off to sleep, to be awakened by the noise of my fellow-passengers making their ablutions. How refreshing a head-plunge into a basin of cold water, a brush-up, and a drink of wholesome, stimulating coffee! As I emerge for a turn on deck, the firmament is dappled with the dawn-clouds, and the breath of the morning is fresh, but fresh and bracing. We are entering the famed Bay of Dublin, and the familiar coast-line begins to unroll us. Own, cousin to Mendez Pinto, is the man who compared the Bay of Dublin to the Bay of Naples. I know both; he didn't—at least I hope so, for the sake of his reputation for veracity. Lambay is not Procida; there is no inverted cone of volcanic smoke from the Wicklow mountains; there is no cotilla of fagellucæ sitting over the dancing waters. Where is the lively Chiaia, with its back-ground of fawn hill, topped by the palace? Here is the blue serenity of the Mediterranean in this restless inlet—where is the sky blue still with the clear, brightly-soft blue of the Persian turquoise?—and, above all, where is the right worshipful and most unpainful and indescribable Sun? Still, the Bay of Dublin has its charms, as you leave your way into it when the Lord of Day is lighting up the Divinely-limned diorama, if you are not chilly, or hungry, and if you have not been awfully nauseated. To the left in Kingstown, olim Dunleary, with its grim guard-ship, and on further the stretch of pretty hamlets to Sandycunt; the encompassing arm of land on the right is bounded by the tall, misty Hill of Howth; and then, farther in is the flat, curvilinear spread of Clontarf, where King Brian smote the Danes, while a projecting spur prolonged in a narrow causeway, with a lighthouse at the extremity, advances mid-way to us. That lighthouse is the Poolbeg, and the sentinelled low-lying pile of masonry, eyeleted with embrasures, at the back of the causeway, is the Pigeon House Fort. The ping of rifles is borne to us, for there is a range for musketry instruction close by the fort, and we can discern the white tops of tents in the inner spaces of the stronghold. Stronghold, did I say? It is stronghold no longer; defences in stone have had their linings—earth and sand have replaced them; a well-founded and well-thought modern ironclad ought to be able to pound this antiquated fortalice into smithereens in a few hours. Dublin Bay is renowned for its herrings. The fisheries says they are better eating than dolphins. But where are the busy smacks? There are more here red and black undulating boys in this bay than fishing vessels. Perhaps, this is not the season, and, in my landman's ignorance, I make mistake where there is no grievance. But, in any case, I want to know this—that many men draw more harvest of the finny tribe from Irish waters than Irishmen? The lighthouse at the point of the North Wall is a near, and I move bow-wards on the upper deck to have a better view. "Eight, ten, twelve. I cannot make out more than a dozen ships in this port of Dublin," I scolded, with bitter acconation on that word, port. "It does look strange," interpolated my friend of the Grenadiers who had overheard me; "but, it is explained very simply. The country is disturbed. You have no idea how terribly unsettled it is in the interior. Why, nigh half our men were out in small details

on what they call protection duty. A jolly good billet, too," added the sergeant with a chuckle. "Didn't they just like it?" "Sternly reasoned, my brave buddy flier; in the coastal trade. The merchants of M'Amicht send no timber here, because Paddy Delany has exhumed a worm-eaten gun-stock from the Bog of Allen; no argosies from Ind or far Cathay empty their freights of silk or tea by the Custom House, because Mr. Jones has been boycotted in Galway and ladies' fashions are out of favor; no Spanish wine is wafted in plump rullets across the main, because a private still has been discovered in the wilds of Donegal. Tenderden steeps accounts for Goodwin sands." We arrive in Dublin, we go ashore, there is a new connecting station with the railway lines to the interior at the landing place. I part with my soldier friend and charter a car—no, thank you, no more anecdotes about Larry Doolan, his wit. He is played out; he is an impudent beg (I may add, parenthetically, that this Larry Doolan atrociously overcharged me, and never cracked anything but his whelp—not a single joke.) I drove to the Imperial Hotel in Sackville Street, and as I rattled by the deserted quays I felt more than ever inclined to quarrel with the man who compared Dublin to Naples. If there is one feature more than another which strikes the visitor to the delightful southern capital it is its liveliness; there is a continuous chatter, an universal movement, a perpetual to-and-fro in-and-out interlacing confusion of a swarming population, laughing, singing and shouting. The Neapolitan people, albeit paperized, dishonest, dirty, and ragged, are the happiest, most carefree, most good-humored, and truly philosophic variety in creation, enjoying the now, caring naught for the morrow, content with a few handfuls of macaroni, a pull at a thin cigar and a little stalling on a mandolin—the least, most gally-busting and picturesque ragmuffins on the earth's compass. Naples is lively, I repeat; Dublin is dead-as-a-dove. There is about it an agglutinated habit of having seen better days. The tokens of faded gentility, social mildew and commercial backwardness are unmistakable. But before I rouse the ire of the good citizens of the chief town of my own land, and bring an old house toppling over my ears, let me say that Dublin, withal, has the appearance of a metropolis. There is more done in New York in an hour than in Dublin in a week; yet, contrasted with Dublin, the boasted Empire City of the United States looks provincial. It is too modern and trashy-like. It lacks the solid architecture, the many public buildings—the Bank, the College, the Castle, the cathedrals, the line of quays, with its numerous bridges; the spacious squares, bordered with imposing mansions; and the wide commanding thoroughfares set with monuments, many of which are noble. I have a vision of a Dublin which would be one of the finest, brightest, most life-fulfilling capitals in civilization. A Dublin with a purified life, edged with trees and covered with pleasure boats above bridge and merchantmen and steam packets below—a Dublin with its fashionable season, its park-ride, its routs and balls, its parties and operas—a Dublin with thousands of Jacquard looms in the cleaned and revived working quarter of the Liberties, and well-dressed, temperate inhabitants, working for good wage, and with leisure and money and heart for rational recreation in summer excursions and other water commodes, in athletic tournaments out-of-doors and sound dramatic performances within—a Dublin, rich, high-spirited, self-reliant and self-respecting. Such Dublin as that would soon create a tone, a society, a literature, and an influence. But, before you have such a Dublin, it will be necessary to have Irishmen legislating for Irish interests in the chambers where the money changers now most congregate. Perhaps the vision is Utopian. I have some difficulty in obtaining a room in the hotel, for the town is much crowded on account of the horse show. That trouble over, I stroll out for a short ramble. I walk as far as College Green, a matter of five minutes. In no other city in my rather extensive experience of travel are so many specimens of the mystery of Phidias to be met with in the same place. First, there is that well-known landmark, the tall Nelson column, which fore-shoots the splendid steeple, and might advantageously be moved higher up. Then, a very effective statue to the late Sir John Gray, who was a practical patriot, and gave the city the priceless benefaction of crystal water from the Ventry hills. At this side of O'Connell Bridge, as the widened and vastly-improved former Carlisle Bridge last present more appropriately called, stands the recently-unveiled memorial to the Liberator—one of the stateliest, most massive and magnificent monuments in existence. Were this erected in Milan instead of Dublin, there would be pilgrimages to inspect it, and the world of art (with a capital A) would go into ecstasies over its admirable general conception, its power and proportion, the fitness and eloquent vigor of the symbolic group circling the drum, and the grand strength and speaking resemblance of the heroic surrounding figures. It is a memorial, not merely to the political triumph of Daniel O'Connell, but to the genius as a sculptor of John Foley. In the description of the ceremonial of inauguration by gentlemen sent over specially from great London journals, this material trophy comes—and that not the least thoughtful—school of intellect was dismissed in three lines. These gentlemen are supposed to be art critics (with a capital A). At the other side of the bridge is an excellent statue, conspicuous from its white stone, of O'Connell's rival in Conciliation Hall, the leader of the Young Ireland secession—William Smith O'Brien. This popular idol was sentenced to die the death of a traitor once. "Thus the whirlwind of time brings in his revenges." Nay, in obelisk effigy, charges the enemy on the very site where he was shot; Emmet may have a memorial on the identical spot where he was strangled

Down Westmorland street, and we come upon quite a gallery of statues—Moore, represented as a dumpy coker-seller's assistant, jostling down impassioned observations on the quality of the last children sold; and in close neighborhood, as if to heighten the contrast, shrouded behind the railings of the College where they were educated, the Goldsmith and Burke of Foley. I see them before me as I write. Dear, quaint, simple-souled Noll, in brodered fall, long flapped vest, knee-breeches, and buckled shoon gazing intently on an open volume held up on his outspread left palm, a stylus in his drooping right hand. He is immersed in thought; there is analysis in his globe-like forehead which brows meditatively bent, and a sort of deprecating fastidiousness in his bulged lips; he is evidently trying to add new polish to some line—mayhap, in *The Deserted Village*—which does not satisfy his taste. Burke is in costume of the same period, but more dainty, as besemeth his purse; he wears a frill and lace ruffles; his right hand rests on his right hip, and his left holds a scroll. His attitude is one of reflection, but a reflectiveness under which energy, resolution and readiness of attack are plain. The face is bold, square, strongly-marked and framed by a copious growth of brushed-back curly hair. There is a statue of Henry Grattan in the act of declamation in College Green, directly opposite the Penate House, which was the scenes of many of his oratorical victories. The figure is striking, and catches the approval of the masses; but the pose is too theatrical—that of a debating club favoring the motion of a thesaurical compiler of the mistletoe man. And King Billy, sometimes regarded with Orange lilies and sometimes crowned with obloquy, on his impossible charger (Lowther Arcade model), with his brosed individuality and his absurd Roman garb, half of Cossack half of circus rider, sell to him! It is a pleasure to recognize the battered old monarch whose name has been shibboleth of so many street riots, and whose carcass has borne the brunt of so much empty in tar and gun-powder, from mud and flint, and who still bestrides his high-actioned steed with unmoved and immovable serenity. Positively, I am rejoiced by the effulgent apparition of the crippled Dutchman, and nod to him as an acquaintance to whom I was indebted for some hours of exciting fun in the rollicking "lang sijn." Here be statues galore, but where are those to Charles Lover and Clarence Mangan? I search for them in vain, and then I marvel at my folly when I recollect that the museum which the novelist conducted, the *Dublin University*, had to leave Ireland to escape sudden death in order to perish of slow inanition elsewhere, and that there is not a single native edition of the work expected to be had in any publishing house in Dublin. EDUCATION IN MONTREAL. How Much the Local Government Contributes for Common and Special Education—An Account of the Expenditure Which Wants to be Repaired. The financial report of the Superintendent of Education for this Province for the year ending June 30th, 1882, has been received at the office of this journal. The total amount paid for Superior Education (for Catholics) in this city is \$9,871.45 divided as follows:—Commercial Academy, \$493.75, Falco street; Academy, \$38.30; Bishop's Academy, \$113.24; Catholic Commissioners, \$1452.00; St. Joseph's school, \$68.00; Model school, \$54.45; Scientific school, applied to arts, \$2,500; St. Clare's school, St. Herbert street, \$81.68; Sacred Heart, Ontario street, \$113.44; Sacred Heart, St. Catherine street, \$54.44; Convent, St. James street, \$81.00; Point St. Charles Convent, \$81.65; St. Jacques school, \$567.19; St. Mary's College, \$1,588.13; Laval University, \$1,980.00; St. Bridget's school, \$77.00; St. Mary's Convent, \$72.60; Villa Maria Convent, \$500.00. Last year the amount paid for the same purpose was \$9,592.00, making an increase for superior education of \$280.00. The amount paid in 1881 for common school education was \$9,098.10, and in 1882, \$9,195.16, making a decrease last year of \$500. Another anomaly in connection with this important matter, is the fact that, although the city pays about \$150,000 in taxes per annum, it only appoints two School Commissioners, while the Government, by paying only about \$20,000, takes to itself the privilege of naming seven out of nine School Commissioners. The Commission would do well to see that justice is rendered in this matter and suggest to the Government a change in the law, by which the ratepayers would have the privilege of appointing the number of commissioners in proportion to the amount they pay. CHILD BURNED TO DEATH. L'ESTRAT, Que., Dec. 18.—About seven o'clock this evening a fire was discovered in the house of Mr. Casgrain, a child of about three years being burned to death before he could be rescued from the flames. A man named Arcel, while on the roof of a house opposite the fire, lost his balance and fell to the ground, injuring himself so badly that his life was despaired of, but the doctor has now hopes of his recovery. At one time there was great danger of the fire spreading, and several houses adjoining caught, as a strong west wind was blowing, but now the fire, though not quite extinguished, is under control, and no further danger is expected. The fire is supposed to have originated in the room of the child who was burned to death, a lighted candle having been left in his room. A great portion of the furniture was lost. The exact loss cannot yet be ascertained. The building was insured. BRANCH IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE. JAMES CITY, Dec. 18.—Two hundred delegates from various Irish societies organized a branch of the Irish National League this afternoon. Mrs. Parnell, Boss O'Grady and John E. Parnell were present. A speaker of the O'Donovan Bossa, stamped, urged his hearers to lay aside talk, which accomplished nothing, and resort to more effectual arguments—Armstrong's guns and Winchester rifles. The programme of the Dublin conference was adopted.