THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Not that he would think it deplorable, poor little dear !' Cyrilla thought, compassionately. 'A better fellow than little Fred doesn't breathe, and be would share his last crust with me, and let me henpeck him all his life, and look at me with tears of entreaty in his blue eyes, and he utterly and speechlessly wretched. But I would be a brute to do it. No. I must run away from Fred, and see him no more. If I did, he would force me into marrying him, and that way madness lies!'

It will be seen that Miss Hendrick was a young lady of wisdom beyond her years, and capable of projecting herself into the future. With a sigh, she dismissed the thought of running away with Freddy. It would be very nice-very nice, indeed, to be Fred Carew's wife; to be able to pet him and tyrannize over him alternately all one's life-oh! what fate so desirable? But it was not to be. Then what remained?

In one moment she had answered that question-solved the enigma. She would go on the stage. Next to being a grande dame, a wealthy leader of fashion, it had always been her ambition to be an actress. And Cyrilla thought of the life not as one without knowledge. Theatrical people kad formed the staple of her acquaintances -gentlemen with close cropped heads and purple chins, deep, bass voices and glaring eyes-ladies, slangy as to conversation, loud as to dress, audacious as to manners, and paint as to faces. All the drudgery, all the heart burnings, all the petty squabbles and jealousies, all the dangers of the life she saw clearly. But her bold spirit quailed not. She had performed repeatedly in private theatricals, she had even the year before coming to Canada ' gone on ' in one of the Strand houses in the very droll extravaganza ol 'Aladdin ; or, the Wonderful Scamp.' No wonder her performance in these mild-drawn pensionnat dialogues was strong meat to milk and water. Yes, Cyrilla decided she would go on the stage. She would leave her aunt's house for New York, and in that great city it would go hard with her if with her handsome face, her fine figure, her clever brain, she could not carve out a bright destiny for herself. Vain, she was not; but she knew to the uttermost iota the market value of her black eyes, her long waving black hair, her dark high-bred face, her tall, supple form, her thorough knowledge of French and German, her rich contraito voice. Each one was a stepping-stone to future fame and fortune. And, as she thought of it, worn out by watching and her unusual vigil, her head fell forward on the window sill, and she dropped asleep.

It was six by the little chimney clock when the harsh, dissonant ringing of a bell awoke simultaneously all the inmates of the pensionnat. It aroused Mademoiselle Stephanie among the rest. The morning had broken in true November dreariness, in dashing rain and whistling, in bleakness and chill.

With a yawn Mademoiselle Stephanie sat up in bed, shivering and blue, and the first object upon which her sleepy eyes rested was the drooping form of her prisoner by the window, in sleep so deep that even the clanging of the bell had failed to arouse her. She had evidently sat there all night, cried herself to sleep probably, and a pang of pity touched mademoiselle's kindly old French heart. But it would not do to show it. Miss Hendrick had sinned, and Miss Hendrick, by the inevitable laws of nature and grace, must suffer. She dressed herself shiveringly, went over and laid her hand lightly on the sleeper's shoul-

'My child, she said, 'wake up. You'll get your death of cold sitting here.

Cyrilla lifted her head, looking in the dim gray morning light pallid and wretched, and took in the situation at a glance.

' My death of cold?' she repeated, bitterly. 'No such luck, mademoiselle. It is almost a pity I do not; it would be infinitely better for me than what is to come.'

She stood up as she spoke, twisting her dishevelled black hair around her head, looking like the Tragic Muse, and fully prepared o any amount of melodrama ma'm-Ma'mselle looked at her in selie's benefit. distrust and displeasure. 'Do you know what you are saying, Mees Hendrick?' It would be better for you to be dead than dismissed this school,—is that what you mean? 'Not exactly. If nothing worse than being dismissed this were to befall me,' answered Cyrills, with an inflection of contempt she could not suppress, 'I think I could survive it. No, ma'mselle, much worse than that will follow.

PARNELL'S AMERICAN TOUR AN IMMENSE SUCCESS The Ovations and Enthusiasm

THE IRISH LEADER WELLSATISFIED

After Mr. Parnell's return from America he was tendered a banquet under the auspices of theCork Farmers' Club, which took place at the Victoria Hotel, Cork, on Sunday, Murch 21st. Mr. D. J. Riordan, President of the Cork Farmers' Club, presided Over 120 persons, including distinguished journalists and representative men, sat down to dinner. When the cloth was removed, the Chairman proposed the health of Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Parnell, who was received with loud cheers, said :-

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, I thank you more than I can express to you for the exceedingly hearty and cordial manner in which you have received the toast of my health. I am glad to be again in Ireland [applause]. I have seen since I last had the pleasure of seeing many of you, much of the United States of America-many of the lands and natural and artificial resources of that country. I have heard, as you doubtless have also heard, much of the advantages of emigration as a remedy for all the evils under which Ireland unfortunately labors; but as 1 strolled up slong by the river Lee to-day, and as 1 saw the beautiful meadows, the beautiful green carpets, the undulating hills and wooded valleys along that magnificent river, I could not help thinking it was worth starving a little while in order to secure as a lasting heritage the land of such a beautiful island [Applause.] Now, gentleman, you have heard a d al of the terrible failure that we have made in America and the unanimous verdict of American public opinion against us-against the people of Ireland and in favor of the landlord system-and a great many other wonderful statements which have been unduly drilled into your ears by the aid of the machinery which the press of this country and of England has at its command. But I should like you, before you come to a hasty conclusion, to hear a little bit of the other side, and I am sorry to say that you will hear the other side under every disadvantage, because I have always been a bad haud at blowing my own trumpet [hear, hear.] Howover, I shall state some facts in elucidation of the motives which have induced many of the statements which you have heard. He then described his warm reception in New York, and said :- In two days after our arrival we addressed a meeting, the receipts of which taken at the door, over and above all expenses of our reception and stay in New York. amounted to a sum of £500, which money was remitted within a week after our landing and expended by the Irish Lar.d League to help the starving poor of the west of Ireland. [Applause.] Undeterred by this reported terrible failure in New York [laughter] we proceeded to Philadelphia, where we also addressed a meeting in the largest opera house in the world-the academy there-I am skipping over one or two minor places-Newark, Jersey City, and Brooklyn, where we addressed overflowing meetings and realized large receipts-but at Philadelphia, where we addressed a meeting, of which half had to go away from the doors owing to the want of room-no dead heads, no oratory, no musicnothing in particular, but the receipts in that one night amounted to \$3,000 net. That was also sent with the same despatch, and employed in the same manner by the Irish

their official record-you may see my speech altogether about a million of dollars was colword for word, in the official records of the lected from the United States of America House of Representatives of America, when (and I am now leaving out Canada) for the they allowed me-or rather invited me-to speak on the subject of Ireland (cheers). I say this was unprecedented. Kossuth, some | ready to come if necessary. one will say, was honored in a similar manner;

but Kossuth was not honored in a cimilar manner. Kossuth addressed the House of Representatives not in session. No foreigner has ever before addressed the House of Representatives of America in session (cheers). Upon this point, I may say that all the other State Legislatures adjourned their session for the purpose of hearing us, whereas the House of Representatives heard us in full session (cheers). Now, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, you will say that this is a fine piece of brag on my part (no, no). I should not have thought of entering into these matters were it not for this system of unheard of misrepresentation. which I could not have credited if I had not seen it, and which I can scarcely credit now, which the English Press indulged in, and which, I am sorry to say, has found a faithful imitator in some miserable servile Irish iournals.

A Voice-The Freeman (hear, hear.) Another Voice-And the Cork Examiner. Several Voices-Down with them.

Mr. Parnell-I mention no names. The verdict of history will decide the point which has been called in question here to-night. But I was going to say that I should not have alluded to this matter-(a Voice-You should have)-were it not that the ordinary channels upon which an Irishman ought to be able to depend for information in his own country have been denied (hisses). And I wish to say also that you must not suppose for a moment that I am so foolish as to imagine that any particle, even the most minute particle, of what has occurred in America, was in any sense due to the humble individuals who were in the position of representatives of Ireland, not as Ireland ought to be represented, but as best they could represent it. The way in which we have been received in America is due to the fact that there is a greater Ireland in America than even in this noble country (cheers), and that you have there growing up as your kinsmen in that country many young Irishmen and Irishwomen, not men born in Ireland, it is true; not inheritors of that sad inheritance which we who have been born in our own country must inherit, but men who have been born in freedom (applause), who have had the advantage of the magnificent free school system of America, who have studied the Listory of Ireland, and who understand that it is their first duty and the highest duty to do their utmost for the cause of their dear Ireland, even though they may never have seen Ireland (cheers), until they shall have placed the country of their fathers and mothers in the same proud position that the country of their birth at present occupies

I wish to refer to some matters which, per haps, I can speak about more fully and perfectly than others can. During our visit to America I was informed on the highest ecclesiastical authority-and it is well you should understand that influence that has been brought to bear against the cause of Ireland on that occasion, and the efforts brought to bear against our efforts on that occasion-I have been informed on the highest ecclesiastical authority that the Government of England had attempted to influence the Pope and the American Bishops against our mission (cries of oh, hisses, and groans). I was informed of this on such authority that I cannot doubt it for a moment-I cannot, of course, mention the names either publicly now or privately hereafter. But in spite of this we were supported by some of the most cultivated and some of the ablest American bishops (cheers)-Bishop Spaiding and Bishop Ireland-ecclesiastics who were full of sympathy for the poor panic-stricken and starving National League. I am afraid I should get | emigrant when he ventures upon his new life out of breath, and you would get tired if I in that Western world. They came upon the were to go on [no, no]; but I will say in short, platform, they subscribed their money, they that, during two months of our stay in | endorsed the cause and ado ed the programme America there were 63 American cities visited | of the Irish National Land League (cheers). and I must remind you it is only three Nay more, I verily believe that if their influence and greater efforts were wanting, and Ireland-we visited 62 different cities-that if it were regulate for Ireland's sons to prove is, a lit le more than one city a night. We their devotion to the cause of Ireland upon a different field than that to which we are now called upon, that one of these ecclesiastics at least would not be behind hand in giving his benediction to the new crusade for the freedom of the country from which they sprung (loud during the two months we remained in and continued cheers). The Most Rev. Dr. America, we travelled altogether something Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto, who last summer spent a considerable time in this country, and who is well acquainted with the condition of the tenant farmers of this country and who at that time strongly, but vainly, irged upon the responsible government of her Majesty to do something which would have the effect of alleviating the distress and famine which desolated this land (cheers) -he also is with us. The most extraordinary fact of all, in Toronto, the Orange city of Canada, where a Catholic on certain days scarcely dares to show his nose, and where O'Donovan Rossa had to run for his life (a voice-"Cheers for O'Donovan Rossa") and whence we were warned fully a fortnight in advance en pain of a death which the Red Indians inflicted or used to inflict on their victims-this Orange city received Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, and myself, who actually walked in there a month ago without even a revolver in our pocket or a knuckle duster hidden away-they received us with more cordiality and warmth than any place we addressed since this city of Cork (cheers), and the leaders of the Urange Society in that city attended my meeting and paid their dollars—for we did not speak for nothing in America—and sfter the meeting they came on to our platform and subscribed their money (a voice-"Orange and Green will carry the day"). When we arrived in America we felt it our duty, for reasons which we have abundantly explained already, and which I need not go over again, to warn the people of America against choosing certain agencies for the distribution of their charity, and at the same time we also ventured to point out the agencies which should be chosen as proper channels for relief, and we falt ourselves bound to be rather exclusive in this matter, and like most exclusive people, I believe, we have been found fault with in the country. However, as we cannot expect to please everybody (hear, hear, and a laugh,) in this country, we may fairly congratulate ourselves on pleasing ourselves and the greatest number of our neighbours, and I am happy to think that we have succeeded in pleasing the greatest number of our neighbors (cheers). We re-commended as channels for distribution for relief from the United States the Irish Hierarchy and the clergy of all denomina-tions (cheers), and the Irish National Land League (cheers), I am glad to say that our advice was followed almost to the letter. During the two months we were there something like one million of dollars were collected for the ; urpose of Irish relief in America. Of that amount \$200,000, as I have already America held a special session on that occa- said, were collected for the Irish National America held a special session on that occa-sion; for the purpose of hearing us. It had its speaker and official clerks and reporters in their places, and you may see-any of you who are curlous meagh to send for copies of its heir places. Any you going to wait for another their places, and you may see-any of you who are curlous meagh to send for copies of its heir places. Are you going to wait for another their places, and you may see-any of you who are curlous meagh to send for copies of inference being that they are not day that he finding of a muddy street in New York. effect where other preparations have proved their places, and you may see-any of you 000; as nearly as I can calculate-for the

purpose of relieving distress in Ireland. That, I may add, is only adrop to the sums that are Now, I suppose, I will be expected to say

something about the present state of affairs in this country (cheers). Issues are before the Irish electors at the present moment more momentous than any which have been witnessed by this generation (hear, hear). I don't think that this is exaggerated talk. You have the land question. We know that the neglect of first principles in dealing

with this question has caused the present famine-that it has been productive of most of the misery that we have witnessed in this our generation (hear, hear)—that within the memory of, perhaps, the oldest man in this room, we have witnessed three famines brought about by that artificial system-the fendal system of land tenure (hear, hear) .--And how do you propose to win the right of the Irish farmer to own the land that he tills. Well, this is a very serious question, and I do not wish to depend too much upon our members of Parliament. Remember, a great deal of it will depend upon yourselves, and very much more will depend upon the choice which the constituencies of Ireland make at the approaching general election. If they fail to avail themselves of the weapon which, if properly wielded, cannot fail of success, combined with other exertions of an equally important character by the people themselves, what can you expect? Can you expect sympathy, as you have had it, from the civilized world in the future? You have had this sympathy and practical help in abundance, simply because the world recognized that you were the under dog in the tight (loud cheers). But if you deliberately choose to remain the under dog, (no, no), can you expect anything better than that the outside world should have you to lie in the bed which you have chosen for

yourselves (cheers and "true") The only party that has done anything at all during the last seven wasted years in Parliament are the active party of the Irish members (loud and enthusiastic cheering, the people standing)-numbering altogether the insignificant, yet mystic number of seven (hear and applause). Any advance that has been made has been gained by those men (hear.) The lot of Irish-1 will not say Irish, because the next prisoners may be English or Scotch-the law of political prisoners has been very much ameliorated, and so has the law by which the soldiers of the army, of which one-half is composed of Irishmen, sutfered the terrible punishment of the lash; and if we had only commenced it a year sooner we should have deprived the Government of the inestimable privilege of packing the jury that convicted those poor men and women the other day at Carraroe of an offence which a packed jury declared to be an offence, but which a free jury would have declared to be a proper and justifiable exercise of the right of every citizen (hear, hear), and we should also have prevented the same Government from packing the jury which is to try Messrs, Davitt, Brennan and others,

A Voice-A cheer for Davitt (loud cheers). Mr. Parnell-Then there is the Irish Seed Potato Bill, which departs from the traditional custom of selecting the smallest potatoes for food and devoting the largest of them to seed, and which gives the Irish tenant an opportunity of seeding his land property

That also is one of the exertions of one of those same despised obstructive members-my hon. friend, Major Nolan, who has stood by us in many a hard fought fight, and who has followed me upon more than one occasion, when I was in a miserable necessity (applause). I pass over such small things as the Intermediate Education Act and the University Act of last session which we could not make a good one, and which we were obliged to accept for want of a better. For years, Mr. was achieved. You were

will, I hope, go, as they always have, with better lights and better powers, to the work on which their hearts are fixed. I believe that not many years can elapse before we see get that he he, too, alas ! even he, the adthis one last prop to Euglish misgovernment in Ireland broken in pleces and sent to join its fellow-the late Established Church -and if we succeed, as I have frequently told some of my American audiences, in emigrating the Irish landlords, English misgovernment will soon have to follow them (loud cheers.)

THE BRITISH GRAIN TRADE.

THE BRITISH GRAIN TRADE. I on Now, April 17.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the grain trade for the past week, has not injured farmers as the spring sowing is inshed. About the average acreage has been sown in wheat. The acreage now in spring grain is larger than usual, as the weather has been unusuality favorable. The offerings of English wheat, both in Mark Lane and in the orovinces, have been very scanty, and it is evi-dent that the reserves are extremely small. The quality of most samples was indifferent, and there has been a difference of 20s per quarter bo-tween the highest and lowest quotations. Mil-lers altogether ignored inferior samples. Fine parcels sold at previous rates, the decline in foreign not having affected English wheat. The buik of the milling demand, which has shown signs of improvement during the week, has fallen on foreign wheat. The imports, both actual and prospective, have been too largo to enable scilers to establish any advance. All varieties have gone steadily into consumption at last Monday's decilice of basid on American and is on Russian. The abundance in American will not, between now and the harvest, more than counterbalance the decidency here. Prices will probably be influenced by speculative opera-tions in American grain centres, but the princi-pal consideration in future will be the weather. Trade closed duil and a further reduction was necessary to effect sales, but he princi-pal consideration in future will be the weather and maize. The arrivals off coast have been large, which, coupled with the avorable weather and hower prices from America, caused ad opression. Wheat has fallen 2s to 3s per quarter, the larger reduction betrg on white descriptions. Maize sold steadily, closing, however, fid lower on the week. Wheat for skipment was also 2s to 3s lower, but was nost restricted. The salex of Err-lish wheat has week week zers adding unarters at 4s lower how another english to for nor treely of-fered at the decline

LETTER FROM LACHINE.

THE OFINIONS OF MR. MYLES O'REGAN.

MR. EDITOR,-Every true Canadian patriot

should rejoice at the defeat of Mr. Blake's amendment on the Pacific railroad question. I observe that you endorsed Mr. Blake's Myles O'Regan." Not to keep you any longer policy, but I will pay you the compliment of in suspense, Mr. Editor, the noise reminded thinking you were only joking. Is it possible you do not go in for a Pacific Railroad from the ocean to the ocean, and a good deal | mind that if two such intellectual giants as further if necessary. You hint that there are two thousand miles of the proposed road unite we might float such a journal as would without population. Well, what then? both electrify, convert and govern the world. Where is the use of legislation if it does not Ho is a kind of clergyman, so am I; I am a assist in peopling the wilderness? There journalist, so is he; enough said, I walked forth is the bill for the marriage of a deceased into the rain-what cared my burning brow wife's sister, for instance, to be supplemented if required by the marriage of a deceased wife's' mother-in-law or any other woman which will give an impetus to the enterprise. History repeats itself, and to a man of genius like Sir John, who looks like my beloved Chief Beaconstield, nothing is impossible. According to the mythology of the Greeks the world was peopled after the flood by Saturn's father (whose name I now forget) dropping stones behind him as he ran, which stones were changed into men and women as they fell. I would respectfully make this suggestion, that on the completion of every ten miles of railroad a town be constructed and populated at once by a class of industrious immigrants. If an importinent fellow sneeringly enquires where the immigrants are to come from, I would unhesitat- | hold over the result of my interview with the ingly answer they can be recruited from the great I-amist of the Onlooker till next week. rejected office seekers who at present throng the lobbies of the House of Commons in hundieds of millions. But allowing (for the Chairman and gentlemen, under the old sake of argument) that they refuse to go, and that they prefer places in the Customs and Inland Revenue, then, I say, build the road nevertheless. But I for one have more confidence in the patriotism of the office-seekers, who, I firmly believe, would decline nothing but work. Let them be at once informed that they will merely be employed as senators or local legislators and everything will go on smoothly, my word for it. Other traitors in Parliament decry the great undertaking by saying that there is no trade, no commerce to support the road atter leaving Lake Superior. It is a vile calumny, Mr. Editor. There are in the swamps and morasses of the vast expanse of country west of the Rocky Mountains countless multitudes of frogs, toads and pollywogs, which, at the present time, raise a chorus that reverberates along the great chain of mountains until it reaches the mighty Cordilleras of South America, and rolls back an echo which, if Mr. Blake, like your humble correspondent, heard it only once, would convince him that the line of the Pacific Rall-road is not so barren of produce as he would insinuate. I declare to you, Mr. Editor, and my veracity up to this has never been questioned, I declare to you that I have seen builfrogs west of Selkirk which were bigger than a man, and fully as well able to do a day's work. I have seen six of those bullfrogs, when the marsh had dried up in their encampment, tackle to and roll a log to testifying to that faith which is in them (hear, a hill fifty yards off, so that they could get astride of it and have a better view of the situation. It may be objected that a log is never seen in the magnificent rolling prairie, so graphically described by the member for Cardwell, but can I help that? Can I explain the phenomena of nature? Never, a thousand times never. But, Mr. Editor, a happy thought strikes me. Why not avail ourselves of the great resources of the Northwest? Why not, in a word, torm a company, with Sir Hugh Allan as president, for feeding the starving population of Ireland and the rest of the world, by utilizing those frogs, by salting them, and exporting them to Europe They are simply delicious, and infinitely better than buffalo, without counting the trouble of skinning the latter. I trust, Mr.

vanced Christian and Conservative orator, was caricatured during his contest with Mr. Mc-Kenzie in 1876, and his likeness hawked around in all possible directions, rigged out in Freemason regalia. It is true that the artist did not act in the nasty manner of Harper's caricatarist, did not give him an upper lip half a mile in length, and a nose almost the size of a geometrical point, which has position but not magnitude, nor stick a clay pipe in his mouth, nor have his hat balanced on the west end of his ear, but he did infinitely worse, did the artist, for he beat him for Montreal West.

Perhaps you imagine, from my reticence, that I have abandoned the idea of bringing out the Scarecrow. If so, please disabuse your mind of the, to you, agreeable delusion. Owing to the rain on Thursday last, work was suspended on the Lachine Canal, and I had time to give the matter due consideration. The weather impresses my nerves powerfully, and, as the day was a melascholy one, my thoughts assumed a sombre hue. I was all alone. In order to afford myself consolation, I lighted my pipe and commenced to smoke and, as puff after puff curled upwards in fantastic shapes, my eyes followed them with a good deal of curiosity, and 1 forgot my troubles and failures. Suddenly I heard a peculiar noise, and listened. It was the braying of a mule belonging to a carter on the canal but, singularly enough, I thought I discovered in it a subtle vein of intellect. You may laugh at this if you choose, but I would like to remind you that, as you can tell a good or bad piece of coin by the sound, there is also nothing impossible in judging of the intellectual calibre of a mule, or an ass, by the sound of its voice. I am in the habit of ringing the changes on words, combining them and analyzing them, when I have nothing better to do, and on this occasion I was in the humor for philosophizing. Suddenly I sprang o my feet with tlashing eyes, chest distunded, head thrown back and heart palpitating, just like one of the heroes of antiquity when running away from a vicious cow (see the thrilling story termed "A combat for existence, or the knife with the bloody sheath") " Eureka," shouted I to myself; "at last I have found the road to fame and glory and fortune. The cackling of a certain number of ganders saved the capitol of Rome, and now the braying of the son and heir of an ass has saved me of a certain reverend newspaper editor in Montreal, and the idea suggested itself to my he and I undoubtedly are could be be got to both electrify, convert and govern the world. and feverish spirit for wet (except at the widow's), and tramped on to Montreal to make a set of propositions to my future colleague. As I advanced along the track, the idea referred to took a settled shape, and I felt certain of succeeding. If the name of the (mlooker, I argued, could be changed to that of the Scarcerow, and if Swell Church could be changed into the O'Regan Tabernacle, it would bring in money. I knew the chiefest difficulty would be in inducing the pastor to accept a subordinate position to me after the amalgamation of our churches and journals. It will take all my eloquence to convince him that the position of city editor and assistant pastor would just suit him. * *

I feel I have have intronched too much already on your valuable space, and hence shall Yours insternally,

MYLES O'REGAN.

MR. BRET HARTE IN SCOTLAND The appointment of the famous American humourist to a consulship at Glasgow is at event which is likely to arouse much interest in this country. Mr. Bret Harte has for the last two years filled a similar appointment at Crefeld, in North Germany." It may, however, be assumed that he will find himself more at home among the countrymen of Burns and Walter Scott than in the land which he is now quitting. It is quite certain that he will receive a warm welcome in North Britain, and indeed in England generally. There are few persons in this country who have not become acquainted with his inimitable poems, "The Heathen Chinee" and with "The Luck of Roaring Camp." As a novelist, too, he has gained considerable renown, and as he is still in the prime of life, it may fairly be hoped that we shall still receive many productions from his pen. His experience has been most varied, and he has accumulated in San Francisco, in the great Central, and in the cities of the East such experiences as it is given to few men of 40 to gather together. The American system of naming men of letters to important consular and diplomatic positions seems to us to be deserving of all praise, in America such rewards are much more frequent than in this country, as the names of James Russell, Lowell, and Prescott, the historian, taken almost at random, will testify. The advantages of such a system are very great, principally because they give to literature as a profession a solidity and attraction which it cannot, from its inherent precariousness, possess of itself. Mr. Bret Harte will find in Glasgow a not uncongenial sphere. The great commercial centre of the North, it is not merely the place to which men flock to make money, nor, with the surrounding towns, is it merely a vast aggregation of cities and burghs, with a population little inferior to that of New York itself. It possesses a flourishing University, and a cultured society scarcely inferior to that of Edinbugh. If Mr. Bret-Harte chooses to take up his pen again, we do not doubt that he will find abundant opportunity of exercising it on the life and character of Glasgow .---Globe.

'I do not understand, Mees Hendrick,' says ma'amselle, stiffly. 'It means roin, then !' cries Cyrills, her

eyes flashing, her tone one that would have been good for three rounds from pit and gallery-'utter, life-long ruln! Listen, ma'mselle, and I will tell you this morning what I would have died sooner than tell last night in the presence of that spy and informer, Miss Jones! Oh, yes! ma'amselle, I will call her so. What does it matter what I say, since I shall be turned ignominiously out in a day or two? Even the murderor can say his say out when he stands on the gallows ?

Ma'amselle stood perfectly transfixed, while Cyrilla, with impassioned eloquence, poured into her ears the story of Miss Dormer's hatred of all who bore the name of Carew. How she had wished her to swear never to see him or speak to him while she lived ; how good he had been to her and her father in the days gone by, what a pure brotherly and sisterly affection there was between them, how absolutely ignorant she had been of his coming to Canada, how petrified with astonishment at sight of him, how he had striven to tell her news of her father, how Miss Jones had interfered and prevented it, how in desperation he had implored her to grant him ten minutes' interview in the grounds, and how, in very despair at being unable to meet him in any other way, or even write to him, she had consented. In the torrent of Cyrilla's eloquence mademoiselle was absolutely be-wildered and carried away. How was the little simple minded schoolmistress to estimate the dramatic capabilities of her very clever pupil? For the girl herself it was half acting, half earnest. She felt reckless this morning-equal to either fate. After all, who could tell?

(To be Continued.)

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months from this since we left the shores of

had to do two cities on one night-we had Sundays when we had to go to church, so that we had several times to do more than one city a night. Between two of these cities, we, on one occasion, travelled 1,400 miles-and like 10,000 or 11,000 miles by land. That, joined to the 6,000 miles of ocean, there and back amounts roughly to 16,000 miles in turee months, which is not so bad for a man [cheers.]

The net results of these 62 cities-I am now dealing with pounds, shillings and pence, or rather dollars and cents-we are not talking about sentiment, nor honor and glory, nor enthusiasm, nor any of these matters which are above the moon-we are speaking of these things which are under the moon, the result of these 62 cities, excepting San Francisco and one or two other places, which we had not an opportunity of visiting, was 200,000 dollars actually in the hands of our committee in America, or already remitted to the Irish National Land League. 125,000 dollars of this money is already in the hands of the Irish National Land Lesgue, and the rest is either on its way or is already in the hands of local committees through the different States in America. I am not speaking now of what is to come. I have no doubt if we had remained in the United States another month we should have sent back in that month five hundred thousand dollars more [applause.] The railway companies gave us free passes all over the States. In fact I became so much accustomed not to pay, that I was quite sur-prised when I was asked to-day by an honest porter 1s 4d [laughter]. The municipalities of those cities met us at the railway stations and tendered us the freedom and hospitalit7 of their cities, headed by their Mayors [chaera].

The regiments of the various States through which we passed formed our guard, and if it had not been for the difference of the uniform I was sometimes tempted to think, from the precision of the drill, and clatter of bayonets, and the magnificent accoutrements of those regiments, that I was being escorted by the Royal Irish Constabulary [laughter] and in a different direction [renewed laughter]. In fact I could not help thinking of Mr. Davitt's triumphant progress between the lines of the Royal Irish Constabularly last year from Sligo Gaol to Sligo Court-house [laughter]. And, finally, the States' Legislatures wherever we passed through opened their doors to us and accorded us the privilege of the floor of the House, and allowed me and Mr. Dillon to address them on the subject on which we had come to America (applause.)

And last, the Congress of America did what was unprecedented in its history (loud cheers for the American Congress, which were continued for some time, the whole audience rising). The House of Representatives of in the state

system no going on living upon great expectations, and we had not even the advantage of being able to apply to some stupid old Jew for an advance upon our expectations (cheers and laughter.)

You will ask me "What do you want the electors to do?" (loud cries of hear, hear). want them to return men of the stamp that will ensure success (hear, hear), and there are plenty of such men. But they must not be subjected to the humilisting ordeal to which Irish constituencies seem determined to subject their future members. If a man is to fight and work night and day for six or seven long years he is a man who should be known at sight and who should be judged by his actions in the past (loud cheers). And if he had not earned the right to a favourable judgment in that way there is no use in depending upon his promises for the future (cheers). I think it fair to my friends and myself, and to the constituencies and the people of this country at home and abroad, wherever they may be, that a chance should be afforded upon this question, and I have come back from America in order to do my utmost to give the constituencies of Ireland an opportunity of showing what metal is in them (loud cheers). Sligo, Roscommon, Galway, the city of Kilkenny, New Ross, Wicklow, Westmeath, Waterford, Leitrem, King's County, Carlow, and Cork (cheers) will be afforded an opportunity of hear,) and then, for my part, I shall feel that I have done my duty. There are powerful in-fluences, I observe, upon taking a hasty glance over the political horizon, which of course is rather obscure at the present moment, and in the very limited space which has been available since my landing that one of the results of the action taken by Mr. Edward Dwyer Gray (hisses and confusion, and cries of "Down with him and with the Freeman's Journal," and cries of "No,") has been to cause him to fly from Tipperary (loud cheers, many of the people rising, and cries of "Bravo, Tipperary ;" cheers. Several gentlemen then rose on the Chairman's left, and in a very excited way called for cheers for Mr. Gray and the Freeman's Jouonal, and

disorder prevailed for some moments). your private quarrels outside this room, and not disturb.

Mr. Parnell-There is no disturbance whatever. There is no desire to interfere with anything I have to say. I am not surprised at this action on Mr. Gray's part, well knowing as I do the feelings of the premier county of Ireland (cheers and hisses). We have now in hand the task of crushing the system of Irish landlordism, and when I say Irish landlordism I say it advisedly ; it is a system which, though apparently similar to that in other countries, has not been equalled in any country in infamy and the destruction of innocent people (cheers). Are you afraid to join in the work? (no). Let those who are afraid take themselves off (cheers). Other nations have crushed far better systems. America has crushed a feudel system. Canada has crushed it, Prussia and France have

Editor, that if this suggestion be acted upon, The Chairman-I think you should settle and if a change from famine to opulence be created thereby, the world will not forget Myles O'Regan, the man of genius, in whose

brain the idea originally had birth. Talking of Ireland reminds me of the speech of the member for Cardwell on the Pacific Railroad. It was a noble effort, and so heavy that the Gazette press was not able to sustain its weight until extra horse-power was obtained. After Beaconsfield, there is no man in the Empire I have a more profound veneration for than Tom White. He is the Whitest Tory in Canada, as we used to sav out on the Pacific slope, where I was em-ployed as engineer (holding a chain). But even that truly great man is liable to make mistakes in the exuberance of his indignation against the Grits and their tortnous ways. He contended, in refutation of Mr. Blake, that Canada was a better field for Irishmen than the United States, and so it is. crushed it, and why should not Ireland He was, however, scarcely logical when

RESISTING EVICTION.

DUBLIN, April 23 .- A despatch from Sligo states that on an attempt to serve a process of ejectment upon the tenant of a small holding in the interior of Sligo county, a large assemblage of the people gathered, and, not-wishstanding the efforts of several priests, together with a detachment of armed constabulary, drove off the officer of the law, and successfully protected the tenant from the service of the paper. There was a great amount of noise and excitement, and in the struggle numerous slight wounds were received on both sides, but so far as heard from no one was killed. After the constabulary retired with the process-server, the crowd quietly dispersed.

-Oliver Doud Byron has made a fortune in personating the heroes of blood-and-thunder melodramas. He attributes his success to