brother will accompany you, and dine with the laste civility in life. An the young ather troth! it 'ud take a dbrot' from ve I was the last in yer eye-1. see th. \* rthate if was me instruct aitin' nor slapin' and fallin' e was in, mainted attitue not strapin; and tattin, way to dog dhrive afore me very eyes. An hin all at once Algiers kem in his head, an hin all at foot. e was off hot foot. Ye might as well they sthop Torrybahm whin' it's spouhtin, as hop him whin he takes a notion into his thop nim while a wint wid him—didn't sad. Au' av coorse I wint wid him—didn't mind himan look afther him since he was mind himan took at the blue since he was weeny crathure in my arrums. She was an aticin' young slip, I say, but upon my conticin' young she was tin lords' daughters, it cience, av she was tin lords' daughters, it clence, as mane-shpirited way to sarve him. afther im savin' her life, too. Divil a dirthier trick

ver I heerd tell of." Rose O'Donnell smiled bitterly, "A very common thing in her world, I take Lanty. And that's Redmond's secret? and an to see her? She was pretty, you say, anty "The partiest darlin' iver me eyes looked

barrin' yer-ilf." "Thanks, Lanty. Barring myself—that's nderstood of course. Was she fair or

she asked the question with a woman's binate curiosity about such things. It was

o hopolessly duli here at the "Silver Rose," that she felt strongly inclined to accept the invitation to Scarswood Park, if that invitaion were tendered. "Fair," responded Mr. Lafferty; "a skin

ike the shoow on the mountains, hair like thramin' goold, an' eyes—oh musha! bad cran to thim; the beauties of the worruld hat they wor; sure its no wondher at all Masther Redmond wint out o' his head a'most bout her. Troth she was purty, Miss Rose; t used to do me good only to look ather; an wid iver an always a smile on her beautiful ace, an' a civil word for ye whiniver ye'd neet her. But I always said, an' I say gain, it wasn't the action av a rale lady to hrate masther as she did, not av she wor winty earls' daughters. It's like a gintlewan from Ireland, an' an Irish gintleman;

And aren't they, Lanty ?" "Sorra faste-there's all the difference in ife. A giutleman from Ireland is anybody. aith-meself an' the likes o' me for, for that natter; and av ye come to that, the Lufferiya worthe hoith of quality whin the O'Donnells sor the kings and quanes. But an Irish intleman! Oh, be me Sokins! an Irish ginleman's agiotleman indade."

ye weren't tould the difference shure ye

ight think they wor the same."

But Lanty's mistress did not hear the last this eloquent explanation. She was gazng from behind the window curtain at a stately barouche, containing two elegantly iressed ladies, which had just driven up be fore the door. Lady Dangerfield and the Lady Cecil Clive, she felt sure-no such vistors ever stopped at the doorway of the Sil-

The bowing and obsequious landlord and indiady bustled out to meet the distinguished urriyale.

A moment later, and the cards of the two ladies were borne upstairs and presented to Miss Rose O'Donnell. . iou will show them up here immediataly,

Alrs. Norton," she said to the dipping hostesof the Silver Rose. And then, with a soft rustle of silk and houslin, a faint, sweet perfume, the baronet's

petite witcand the earl's tall, graceful daughter were in the shabby parlor of the inn. Hose O'Donnell came forward to meet and greet them with a calm, high-bred composure that was very perfect. In her southern home she was not, perhaps, accustomed to ladies of title, but she certainly had mingled in the highest society of New Orleans. How pretty she was, and how like those dark large a sudden, swift impulse and kissed her. from that hour these two were ever the

warmest friends. 1 think I should have known you anywhere, Miss O'Donnell," Lady Dangerfield said, "you are so like your brother—only wanting that half-cynical, half-sarcastic air he and al' men nowadays it seems to me rear. I suppose he is one of the believers in the 'Nothing is new, and nothing is true, and it don't signity 'doctrine; he looks as though he were. He has told you of course, how he saved my life two days ago, when our boat up-

· Saved your life! Indeed he has not."

Lady Cecil laughed softly. "That's like Captain O'Donnell-' on their own merits modest men are dumb;" and he is very modest. He saved mine too-did he ever tell you that ?" "No," Rose said, with an amused smile;

but Lanty has. Perhaps, however, you have orgoiten Lanty?" "Lunty-Lanty Lafferty-is be here?

How glad I shall be to see him. Forget Mr. Lafferty! Not likely; he was my first love. I don't think he ever knew it, and in all those ears no one has ever replaced him." Lady Dangerfield looked at her laughing

cousin with something of a malicious gleam in her black eyes. "Substituting the name of Redmond O'-

Donnell for that of Lanty Lafferty, I dare say wiat she says may be true enough," she thought. "I should like to read the record of those seven Irish weeks, my handsome Cecil, and see if I could not find the key to your noted indifference to all men. Miss O'Donnell," aloud, "at least I hope that secretive brother of yours has told you we came to tender the hospitality of Scarswood Park -to insist indeed upon your becoming our guest. If you knew how much we desire it, am sure you would not refuse us this pleassure. We are all most anxious—Sir Peter, myself, Lady Cocil-all. It must be so hor-

ribly dull for you here alone, for of course Captain O'Donnell, like all of his kind, brothere and husbands, is no company whatever. Except as lovers, men might as well be mages of wood, for all the pleasure one has in their society, and even then they are bores to all but one. We will take no denial; we positively insist upon it."

hopelessly obstinate last night; don't make the pleasantest country house I know of."

There could be no doubting the sincerity of the invitation-none but a very churl could have refused. Rose O'Donnell, under a cloud just at present, was the farthest possible her excessively like her brother, she promised, and the ladies from the Park arose to go."

shall expect you."

And then the consing awant away down the narrow stairs, where such shining visitors were rarely seen, and into the barouche, and away through the July sunshine back to luncheon,

"Pretty," was Lady Dangerfield's verdict, "but passee. Looks as though she were in trouble of some sort. Crossed in love, probably," with a short laugh, "out in her American French city."

"She is in ill health; did not Captain O'. Donnell say so?" replied Lady Cecil with grave rebuke, "It is a lovely face to my mind-brunette with blue eyes-a rare twpe."

i It is a feminine repetition of Redmond O'-Donnell's face; the eyes and smile are as like as they can be. He is very handsome, very dashing, very distinguished, Queenie," maliciously; "how is it you never chanced to tell me you spent seven long weeks with him among the hills of Ulster?

If she expected to see hesitation or embarrassment in her cousins face she was mistaken That proud, fair face, those luminous dark. eves, those lovely lips kept their secret-if

secret there were—well.
"Hardly with him, I think—with papa, Ginevra. And really, how was I to tell the circumstances would interest you?—that you would honor Redmond O'Donnell with such signal marks of your favor? It would be some trouble to keep you au courant of all my gentlemen acquaintances."

"And he saved your life; and you were only sixteen, and he—was he as eminently goodlooking six years ago as he is to-day, Queenie?"

"Better to my mind," Lady Cecil responded calmiy; "he looks blase and cynical now, as you say. He had not worn out his trust in all mankind then; and I confess I rather prefer people who haven't outlived all faith in their fellow-creatures, and who have one or two human emotions left."

"My dear." Lady Dangerfield said, laughing, "he has had the misfortune to know La Reine Blanche. Did you flash your maiden sword upon him, I wonder? You had to begin your career with some one-as well a wild young Irishman as anything else. And you have been so reticent, my dear, on the subject-too tender to be touched. No, don't beangry; it isn't worth while, and might spoil your appetite for game pie and Moselle. You knew Redmond O'Dounell six years ago, and-you are to marry Sir Arthur Tregenna -next year is it? What a farce life is, or a tragedy, which?"

"Life is what we make it," Lady Cecil answered, with a little, bitter smile; "a tragedy to howl over, or a comedy to laugh at. The wiser philosophy is to laugh, I believe, since it is out of our power to alter or decide over fate. There is Miss Herncastle gathering flowers; how fond she seems to be of flowers! What a dark, sombre face she has !- what an extraordinary person altogether—like the heroine of a romance."

(To be continued.)

EPPS COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING-By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. in his action to the leper that there was in Epps has provided our breakfast tables with him not merely the power to heal, but that a delicately flavored beverage which may there was also the heart that prompted him, save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist any tendency to ber, out of the power that healed and out of disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are the love and charity and goodness that floating around us ready to attack wherever prompted that power to action, arose the there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well eyes of blue were to her brother's. It was Lady Cecil that thought, and as their han's clasped, and Cecil's grave sweet blue eyes were filted to her face, she stooped down with Also makers of Errs's Chocolate Essence | merciful. Oh! no; even in our day we see | the inheritance. Did our Lord by this mean for afternoon use

THE NARBONNE MURDERERS.

St. Scholastique, Feb. 23 .- The sentence of death against the Narbonnes has been commuted to imprisonment for life. The prisoners are to be sent to St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary on Saturday next.

When a multitude of martyrs suffer from Headache! either of the nervous or bilious form. The principle cause of the distress is a disordered Stomach and Liver, for which Burdock Blood Bitters is a positive specifie. It cures constinution of the Bowels eliminates disease from the Kidneys, arouses the secretions to a healthy action, purifies the blood, regulates the Liver and strengthens the deoilitated system. Sample Buttles 10 cents. Regular size \$1 00. H 29.2

gounger son of Lord Munster, a near bra relation to Queen Victoria, has joined the Catholic Church.

Solemn requiem Masses for the late Hon. Mr. Letellier, were sung on Friday at the churches of St. Foye and Chateau Richer.

A despatch from Paris says that General Ney, Duc D'Elchingen, was found dead at Chatilon, his forehead pierced with a bullet and a pistol in his hand. He was a grandson of the famous Marshal Nev.

Le Bourse states that Germany favors the suspension of sales of silver but the maintenance of the statu quo on all other bimetallist points, which seems to indicate a strong desire to regain a gold standard and currency without making any concession whatever.

This is the fast age when men live twenty years in ten and are old at forty. Mark the number of "grey young," business men you meet every day. Nature however is always at hand to remedy the defects of a false civilization, and offers Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer to bring hair to its original color. Sold by all chemists.

THE blood cannot properly perform its functions when loaded with impurities, because it is thick and sluggish; and every person needs at times something to cleanse and quicken the She was really in earnest—she really wish- vital current. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Compound Exed it most eagerly. Whenever a new fancy tract of Sarsaparilla meets this want perfectly struck her, she hunted it down with the fev- and his discovery of this compound ranks as crish intensity of an aimless, idle life, and she important in preserving the blood in a healthy had a fancy for this pale, silent young Irish-women becoming her guest. Her liking for demonstrating its circulatory action. Nothing demonstrating its circulatory action. Nothing the brother extended to the sister, and through else so vitalizes, purifies and enriches the blood her artificial manner sincere cordiality shone as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a perfect blood and nerve food. It never disturbs the stomach, "You will come?" Lady Cecil added, with but greatly assists and promotes the digestion a smile and a glance that went straight to and assimilation of all nutriments, and in-Rose O'Donnell's heart. "Your brother was creases their power to sustain and nourish the body. In renovating the blood it clears and us think obstinacy is a family failing. You quickens the intellect, and thus gives to both will come, and this evening: Scarswood is mind and body the power of long sustained, ardnous and successful effort .- Corning, N.Y.

H. F. McCarthy, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Ottawa, writes:—"I was afflicted from a churl. With a smile that again made with Chronic Brenchitle for some years, but have been completely cured by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in doses of five drops on The carriage shall come for you this sugar. I have also pleasure in recommendovening," Lady Dangerfield said. "Your lug it as an ombrocation for external use.

Journal.

## THE MERCY OF GOD

The Gospel of the Day.

SERMON BY THE GREAT DOMINICAN.

Father Burke in Cork.

## MERCY AND CHARITY TO ALL

The Catholic Times of Jan. 28 gives the following report of a sermon delivered by the Very Rev. Father Burke. It says :-On Sunday last Father Burke, the distinguished Dominican preacher, delivered an eloquent sermon in the cathedral, Cork, in aid of the North Infirmary of that city. Founding his discourse on the Gospel of the day, the very reverend preacher, in the course of his remarks, said: Two miracles are recorded as having been performed by our Divine Lord in this d'ays Gospel, and each consisted in the healing of the sick. The first was a man covered with leprosy, the most hideous of all diseases—the one which condemned the unhappy man stricken by it to banishment from his home and his friends. No man dare touch him, and he dare not approach to any human being. He came before the Son of God, and he made an act of faith. And yet it was not all faith. He admitted that he stood in the presence of One who was omnipotent; he had heard men say how this wonder-working Prophet had opened the eyes of the blind and commanded the paralyzed to arise and walk; how He had stood over the grave and said to the rotting corpse, "Come forth, and death arose and became life at the voice of God! All this he knew; all this he believed. Ah! but he did not know the other

he said: "If I will, thou shalt be made whole! Surely I will it-"BE THOU MADE WROLE."

side of the sacred heart. "Lord, if thou wilt,

if thou as Ged will do it I know thou canst

heal me!" What Christian, what man in the

fulness of faith, would speak thus to the Son

of God? Christ our Lord corrected the error.

filled up the measure of faith where that mea-

sure was wanting, and asserted himself when

First he declared that his will was prompt unto the healing of the man; then, when he had asserted his infinite goodness he immediately added, "Be thou made whole" Omnipotence came in the wake of goodness, and thus the leper was cleansed from his leprosy. Now, my beloved, in this action of our Lord. and in this word of his to the leper, we find a revelation of the whole mission and character of Jesus Christ our Lord, our Redeemer, and our God. He from all eternity was nercy itself; he in this day's Gospel shows forth that mercy in the cleansing of the unclean and in the restoring of that wretched creature to all that made life worth living for. He showed the goodness and the love that called forth the exercise of that omnipotent power which he possessed. And out of those two, remembeautiful act of mercy. What is mercy? Mercy may be defined to be charity in title was acknowledged by the Son of God, and we have seen what a terrible thing power is unless it be guided by goodness and charity. But two years have passed since two of the greatest nations in the world met in the rude shock of battle, and power was there, power so terrible that the whole world trembled with fear when those French and German armies closed in the terrible fight. Power was there, developed by everything that science could bring to bear upon it to make it more terrible and destructive. Oh! but where was the goodness to direct that power? WHERE WAS THE CHARITY?

Where was the mercy? You sought for it in vain when you trod the battle-plain the day after the combat. Dead men lying in every position that could indicate the most their parched lips; strong men bleeding slowly to death. Power indeed had passed and showed itself, but it was power without goodness. On the other hand, my heloved, goodness alone, charity, tenderness, love -call it what you will-without the nower evaporates in the very often useless sentiment of compassion. Compassion and tenderness are beautiful things. They prompt the kind word, but unless the hand is able to relieve, in vain would the heart be moved to compassion. It might indeed enoble the man who applies to it in vain. If the Cyrenean who, on compulsion, was obliged to approach our Lord, and of whom Catholic tradition tells us that the first glance at the sufferings of the Saviour converted him so that he took up the betta's conduct in the affair was not so clear cross lovingly-if that man were not the thews and the sinews of these arms of his, he never would have been able to lift up the phatic denial to what he called "an absurd heavy, crushing burden of the mighty cross, and so relieve the wounded, the bleeding, and the fainting Saviour. And so, my brethren, mercy calls for the power, and the love that woos that power comes forth-that fair daughter of God, that fair spouse of Christ, with her God-like attributes. And, my beloved. if, as I have said, me cy from this point of view be simply charity in action, may we not conclude that as the Holy Ghost tells us in Scripture that God is Charity, may we not conclude also that God is Mercy? There was Jesus Christ. What is he? The Son of God, brought down from heaven to earth in the Incarnation; made poor and lowly-made familiar with every form of suffering of soul and body-embracing all that was human except sin, which could never approach him,

BECAUSE HE WAS ALL-HOLINESS HIMSELF. He alone, God, had the power to redeem. and he alone, God, had the love, the infinite love, to prompt Him to move that Omnipotence to the work of redemption. And, as he was Mercy itself, no wonder that we should find him exercising that mercy in a thousand ways; meeting every form in which the misery of man could present itself, meeting every form of human suffering with a heart responding in sympathy and a great Omnipotent handmisery, Christ was equal to it all. He was are made to be sons of God; and as it is through Him alone that we are to receive grace here | Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

and enter into glory eternal bereafter; and as there is no other name under heaven given to man by which he is to be saved but the name of Jesus, the Saviour, so, my beloved brethren, upon every one who is to enter the golden gates Christ the Lord has set the countersign and the attribute of mercy. Looking again to the Sacred Heart and bebolding the large hand, the munificent hand, of my Redeemer, I find that mercy in the Son of God had those three attributes especially: Phat of all, that it was an abiding mercy, a meio, that was inexhaustible, a mercy that

FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF THAT SACRED HEART which never fan dry, a mercy that never turned away from any firm of misery or of suffering, a mercy that never was wanting to itself, and all who came knew well that they sould appeal to the unfailing source of mercy by simply showing their sufferings to the sacred eyes of the Son of God An abiding love constant and true to itself-that was the mercy of our Divine Lord S-condly, my brethren, it was a most tender mercy. He was not content with always doing, always healing, always consoling; never refusing. never turning away: he was not content with this, but the mercy which he wrought he surrounded with all that could make it most gentle, and most acceptable, and most consoling to those who stood in need of it. Mark, dearly beloved, how ready our Divine Lord is, how prompt he is, remembering that he who acts quickly very often doubles his gift by the promptitude with which he gives it. He does not hesitate a moment. The leper comes and says: "Lord, I know thou canst heal me if thou wilt"; that instant the Saviour says. "I will it; be thou clean," and be was cleaused on the spot. He raised the widow's son of Naim : not content with raising the young man who was dead. He, in the tender language of the Evangelist, took him by the hand, brought him over, and gave him to his mother. He put him into her arms with Ris own blessed hand, and she flung her arms around him, and the Saviour of men stood there feasting His heart of love upon the ecstasy of their joy. When He fed the multi-ude in the desert He said to His apostles: "I am filled with compassion and pity for this crowd of men; I certainly will not send them away fasting, lest they may faint on their way home." When the sinner was brought to Him weeping for her sin, stricken with shame and branded with the sentence of death already passed upon her by the law, He turned to her and He said : "O, foolish and unfortunate woman!

HAS ANY MAN CONDEMNED THER " And she, without looking on the face of God, murmured tremblingly: "Not one has con-demned me yet, Lord!" And then he said with infinite tenderness: " And certainly I will not condemn thee; go thy way and sin no more." Such was the Heart-oh! such was the Divine Heart of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Finally, His mercy was large; it was grand. It stands out before us a contrast, that God alone, the Lord of all, could give to that traditional projudice and narrowness that which animated often the very prophets of the old law. The Jew reserved his charity and his mercy for Jews. No matter what that charity or that mercy might be to his fellow-Israelites, the Samari tan had no share in it; the Canaanite was cursed and proscribed; the Chaldean might die on the way, but no hand of Jew would be extended to him. But the Lord of Glory never asked one of those whom he relieved what form of faith was his. He did not ask the leper: "Are you a Sadducee, or are you of the faithful? Are you an Israelite or are you a Gentile? Are you a Samaritan or are you a Canaanean?" No such question. The man came with the title of suffering. That Cinannean woman received also a favorable to diminish the importance and the necessity of faith-of faith well defined-knowing fully and exactly what was to be believed, and believing it? Oh! no; he told the Samaritan woman expressly that salvation was with the Jews, and with them only. But oh! when it was a question of mercy, a question of wiping away tears from sorrowing faces; when it was a question of raising the languid head and binding up the wounds of the bleeding heart-here there was no question of nationality or faith in the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

One of the most loatusome and terrible diseases of our climate is Chronic Catarrh. When the poisoning matter is constantly falling upon the Lungs, Palmonary Conterrible ageny of death; wounded men sumption is most certain to follow. Expet crying in vain, with the thirst of death the morbid secretion from the Bronchist upon them, for one drop of water to wet pipes by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the great throat and lung healer. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per bottle. H 29-2

THOSE 30,000 MUSKETS. PARIS, Feb. 21 .- There is much excitement caused by the revelations of the last English blue book on Greece. Public opinion is only half reassured by the issue of to-day's debate in the Chambers. In reply to an interpellation of Mr. Deves, M. Jules Ferry declared positively that no guns had been promised the Greek Government list year as stated in the blue book despatches. He admitted, howfeels it, but it cannot relieve the sufferer who ever, that a request for 25,000 muskets had been made to the DeFreycinet Cabinet and that after some deliberation it had been re fused. This explanation did not satisfy M. Duerat, who hinted pointedly that M. Gamas it might be. Thus challenged M. Gamstrong man that he was, if he had not the betta, who was presiding, left the chair, and in a short but telling speech gave an em story" set in circulation about him.

London, Feb. 21 -The Opposition papers in Paris comment strongly on the encourage ment France has given to Greece as revealed by the British blue book, particularly the promise of General Farre, Minister of War last year, to sell Greece 30,000 muskets. In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. Deves (Repurlican) asked whether the arms promised to Greece were delivered or were about to be. To-day Premier Ferry said neither the War Minister nor the Government ever promised 30,000 muskets to Greece. The Greek Government had asked for them but the request was refused. Only disused material had been sold.

MAINE NEWS.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cur : for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusinstic in the praise of their curative quali ties .- Portland Argus.

A short road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronno matter what form of the suffering or of the misery, Christ was equal to it all. He was excepted nipples or influend breast, and Mercy itself, and as we, by adoption to Him, kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remody, Dr.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co. Dear Sirs,-I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for seven years or more, and was so bud that I had often to get up in the night and dissolve soda in water and take it before I could go to sleep. saw your Burdock Blood Bitters advertised also troubled with a slight attack of inflammation of the Kidneys, and I think the Burdock Blood Bitters helped me of that. If I could only drink another bottle I think it would cure me of that terrible pain in my back, but can't get it here. With thanks for the benefit already received. I remains, yours

H 29-2 JONATHAN TULLER.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

LAND LEAGUE AND DEFENCE FUND. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS

DEAR SIR :- Euclosed please find \$35.25, amount, as below, subscribed by friends to the Land League in the Township of Tyendinaga.

Yours, &c., Timothy Lee.

Marysville, Ont., Feb. 22, '81.

Timothy Lee \$1, P Culhane 1, Michael Ryan 1, John Drummey 1, Edmond Fitz gera'd 1, Martin Laug 1, Joseph Kilmurry 1, James Sweeney 1, P Drummey 1, C P Lyman , Edmund Walsh 1, James Judge 1, Joseph McGurn 1, William O'Sullivan 50c, Morgan O'Shaughnessy \$1, Timothy Hannifin 1, Nicho'as Drammey 1, William Drummey 50c, Martin B Candon S1, Timothy Rvan 1 Dearles Scanlan 1, A Friend 2, George McGurn 1, Daniel Meatur 1, Michael Roach

Edmund Power 1, A Friend 75c, Mrs Margaret Sweeney 1, P-ter Kilmirry 1, A Friend 50c, James White St. John McKenty 1, Thomas Sweenew 1, Richard White 1, Denis Hayes 1, John S McGurn 1. Total, \$35.25.

ENGLISH RULE IN IRELAND. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS

DEAR Sir,-I inclose you to-day the sum of \$30, the contribution of a few Irishmen Small as the above amount is I hope it will be vastly augmented by every Irishman in Canada irrespective of creed. They will see the necessity of aiding so holy, just and charitable a cause if they appeal to their past experience and listen to a nation's cry to help them in their struggling efforts for liberty. The English people in general, although not devoid of sympathy for the suffering cause of Ireland and those who are characterized by a sense of fair play and justice. ought surely to be ashamed of their unjust and iniquitous Governments, which for successive and uninterrupted centuries have mercilessly misgovern-ed, persecuted and opposed a brave, nious and generous people. The inglerious that nation with a continual series of cruel, shameful and atrocious crimes which have never fallen to the lot of the most barbarous nations. If the English people, then, value the reputation of their country, if they be, what they are represented to be, if they love fair play and justice and hate iniquity, let them arise in their might and show their disapprobation of their ruler's conduct, by endeavouring to wipe away the stigma which their cruel and unjust representatives have fastened on the character of their nation. What a farce must it not appear in the eyes of the civilized world to see cowardly and periured England interfering in European retorm, when she herself has exercised and does exercise the most cruel, savage and tyrannical oppression in Ireland, Afghanistar. and South Africa. Well might the Turkish Sultan fling back with double force, the above names and bid her look at home when external and internal medicine whose applitreachery, dupticity and fraud. Her want of moral courage made her abandon her obliging ally France, when she was outnumbered by a united Germany. She dare not enter now into any European quarrel except under a left-handed invitation. She glides with complacency (when permitted by the Powers) into the solution of the Eastern question, and gloats over the parade of a few ships off the coast of Albania to intimidate the Sultan whose rule over his discontented subjects, bad as it appears, is infinitely more humane than the cursed, impious and tyrannical penal laws now in, or about to be in force, in Ireland. Through the aid of the united Land League, which obliges

of pounds and dis. race to her arms. And now, forsooth, she must look to Irelad for a compensation for her lost laurels. Oh! how glorious and powerful is English arms when her enemies have only sticks, stones or pikes. Thanks to the Leaguers, and glory and honor to the men who inspired the agitation, it is fast shaking the tottering knees of England. She is no longer the bold, brazen lion, but the impotent whelp.

England to keep 40,000 bayonets in Ireland,

the South African tribes are enabled to expel

from their soil the Englishmen of slaughter.

She is now meditating a retreat from Afghan-

istan, but not without the loss of thousands

What now! if, according to the suggestions in the New York World, the Irish of the glorous Republic titted out privateers to prey on English commerce, and gave an opportunity to her men-of-war to form flying columns or body guards for each of her vessels which traverses the ocean. It requires no prophet to foresee or foretell her approaching decline; the signs are fast approaching; her crimes are filling up the requisite cupful, and when her well merited punishment comes may she be handed over to an enemy as cruel as herself.

I remain, Mr. Editor, Yours sincerely, AN IRIBHMAN.

A VOICE FROM THE COUNTRY.

South Douro, Ont., Feb. 23, 1881.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: At the present time I behold (I speak for those who have signed and contributed to the Parnell Land League Fund) you and your colleagues ardently engaged in a noble cause, the attainment of which will release the people from a host of evils, and we regard you, therefore, as most eminently worthy of our waymest sympathy and most outspoken support. You are our kindred in blood, and natural affection prompts us to aid in the We approve of your well cause of Ireland. conceived and strenuous efforts to secure the same blessings for yourselves and future generations of Irishmen on their own soil. Ireland after centuries of suffering from the effects of unjust conquest, ruthless spoliation and alienation of the soil and the consequent | task to avoid repetition in the choice of words evil of an intruded and rapacious landlord class, is now making supreme efforts to id in conclusion that all who were so fortunate herself of these crying evils, and we joyfully as to secure admission yesterday, owe a debt seize the occasion to tender to that country our best wishes for her success, and all the solace and help in our power. Your in herself perfection, perform on a piano to efforts to eradicate from your native land the which the same term may be justly applied. evil effects of aller. domination and usurpa- | -- Montreal Gazette.

tion (twin relics of conquest and feudalism) deserve the support of all true friends of liberty in every land. The gravity of the crisis through which Ireland is how possing and the magnitude of the interests involved, the result of this great social and police I movegot a bottle and took one teaspoonful three | ment, have arrested the attention of the civitimes a day for four days, and that gave me lized world and engaged the serious considgreat relief. I have taken one bottle and I cration of states men both at home and think I am cured of Dyspepsia or Sour abroad. Furthermore the system of land Stomach, as it is sometimes called. I was tenure affects us injuriously here in America, inasmuch as it creates an additio all object of charity, the pressing claims of which have often to be met to the detriment of the poor of our own conatry. We, therefore, feel bound to aid and encourage any movement, by legitimate means, tending to rescue Ireland from the slough of misery and enforced poverty in which her people have been so long steeped, so that famine may no longer stalk over the land, nor the talk of Ireland's woe continue to wring our hearts with grief. We believe that if the British Parliament is unwilling or unable to apply an efficient remody to the canker that is eating away the life of the nation, it is the duty of England to remit the cure of the evil to the people of Ireland themselves.

TYANDINAGA. Marysville, Ont., Feb. 22.

Mothers who are startled at the hour of midnight by that ominous hourse cough of your little ones, what would you not give for a prompt and certain means of relief from that dread destroyer of your children, Croup? Such a means you may have for the trifling cost of 25 cents. It is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great Household remedy for all inflammatory and painful diseases. Do not rest over night again without it. II 29-2.

THE ACCIDENT TO MR. GLADSTONE. THE COERCION RILL, NEVERTHELESS, TO BE PUBLICA FORWARD TO ITS THIRD READING.

London, Feb. 24.—The sensation to-day is an accident which happened last night to Mr. Gladstone, the details of which are as follows: The Premier had called at Marlborough House, the London residence of the Prince of Wales, previous to the latter setting out from home to attend the wedding of Prince William of Prussia, which is to take place on Saturday, and leaving the official residence in Downing street, while getting out of the carriage he placed his foot inadvertently upon a mass of frozen ice on the sidewalk. and fell backwards, striking his head with considerable violence on the steps of the carriage from which he had just alighted. Mr. Gladstone was at once assisted into his house, and Drs. Paget and Clarke, who were immediately summoned, examined their patient with great solicitude, tearing he had sustained some serious injury, but found him to have been only stunned by the fall, although he was evidently suffering somewhat from the shock. The physicians now report favorably. They say that as yet no feverish symprule of English Governments has branded toms have appeared, but that the accident occurring so soon after his recent illness, and before his strength is fully re-established, will oblige Mr. Gladstone to take some rest before he again enters into official duties. There is considerable speculation as to the possible political consequences of Mr. Gladstone's accident, but it is understood that Lord Hartington will to-night take charge of the House in the Premier's enforced absence, and push the pending Coercion bill as rapidly as may be to its third reading.

LONDON, Feb. 25, -Mr. Gladstone is making very favorable progress towards his recovery. He has received many inquiries after

Rhenmatism is one of the most prevalent and obstinate diseases incident to our climate. but it has been disarmed of its terrors by that invincible remedy, flagyard's Yellow Oil, an she dares to insult her moral superior with the cation is so varied and useful in all painful infliction of her reformed ideas. Her whole and inflammatory diseases and wounds, as to career through many ages has been one of render it a household necessity to all who suffer from pain.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE CARRENO MATINEE.

The large and handsome salon of the New York Pinno Company was crowded by one of finest audiences in point of composition we have seen anywhere this season, gathered together to listen to the eminent planiste Madame Teresa Carreno, who had kindly acceded to the request that, before leaving the city, she would afford her many admirers another opportunity of hearing her. The result, we need scarcely say, was an artistic treat of the highest order. Madame Carreno's powers are now so well known in Montreal that it is unnecessary to enlarge upon them. The talented lady has completely and deservedly won her way to public favor to an extent no planiste has ever done, and in no place, we are assured, are her great gifts and wondrous skill more fully recognized than in this city. The programme was as follows:---

1. Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 2...... Liszt (By special request.) 2. Three Studies,

(a. Study in C sharp minor..... Chapin b. Study in D flat...... Linzt (c. Octave Study ..... Kullak 3. Sonati quasi Fantasia...... Beethoven (Op. 27, No. 1.)

Andante-Allegro. Allegro molto e vivace -Adagio-Allegro Finale. Rondo Capriccioso. ..... Mendelasolm " Last Rose of Summer"..... Thatberg

(By special request.) a. Impromptu in A flat ..... Schubert 6. b. Schlummerlied . . . . . . . Schumann c. Waltzin A flat ..... Chopin

7. Grand Fantaisie on Fauet ...... Liszt (By special request.

Throughout, Madame Carreno completely enchains the interest of her audience, a fact which is the more significant, insunuch as apart, perhaps, from Thatberg's "Last Rose of Summer," there was nothing which could be called popular in the ordinary sense of the word. The numbers which, perhaps, excited the most admiration, probably from the fact that they were the best known to those present, were the one we have named, Schumann's exquisite "Schlummerlied," the Rondo Capriccioso, and Liezt's Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 2, and the grand fantasia on Faust by the same composer. In the rendering of these, and indeed in every number on the programme Madame Carreno excelled. herself even. The circumstances were all favorable to the artiste—a splendid room, thoroughly appreciative audience, and, above all, a magnificent piano, a Weber Grand. The merits of these instruments have so often been the theme for eulogy that it is a difficult wherewith to praise them. We can only say of gratitude to the New York Company for the opportunity of hearing an artiste, who is

And the Community of th