

promised the earl: He's told me all about the little baronet's flare up, and threats, and all that nonsense, like Lady Dufferin's account...

With vast hesitation, many pauses, numbing "aw's" and "er's," much pulling of the apron strings, the major got out this speech. The lurking smile of amusement in Miss Herculane's eyes he did not see.

"Major Frankland's sentiments do him honor. Sir Peter is certainly rampant on this point, and unpleasantly in earnest. Here is my look, Major Frankland; it will serve as a desk to write your notes."

"You'll give Lady Dufferin this, Miss Herculane, and be good enough to explain that it is solely for her sake, and against my will that I don't go. Aw—thanks very much, and good day."

He bowed, and his agitation with something less than his ordinary exquisite grace—walked back to the fly jumped into his seat, and was driven off. Miss Herculane, standing perfectly still, under the King's Oak, watched him out of sight, then she slowly and deliberately tore the note into minute morsels and scattered them in a little white shower over the grass.

"My lady shall not be disappointed of the ball upon which her heart is set, even for your scruples major. No husband shall prevent my masterpiece of millinery:—Evergreen costume—from adorning Mrs. Evergreen's ball. And whether you are in London or Castleford, Major Frankland, Count Lara shall dance with his Kaled-to-night."

My lady and her party returned from Morecambe in time for dinner. Sir Arthur was in attendance upon Lady Cecil, looking bored and distant. Squire Talbot was hovering in the wake of Mrs. O'Donnell, whose small dark face had grown wan and thinner than ever in the last two days, and who looked much sicker for a sick bed than an archery party. Miss Herculane smiled again as she looked at her and the baronet—the one shrinking, the other brightening under her glance. In different ways the spell of her power was upon both.

It had been agreed that the package in Major Frankland's room should be sent to the Silver Rose after nightfall by one of the servants. "Don't disturb yourself about it, my lady," Miss Herculane had said; "I'll attend to that." She did attend to it by quietly concealing the box in her own room a little before the archery party returned.

Sir Peter came to dinner; quietly but steadily, he had kept his wife under surveillance ever since his discovery of the masquerade. He had shut up his study, his beetles and bugs—he had forgotten the ghost—the pilgrimage to the cemetery—his interest in Miss Herculane—in this new interest, he had long groined in spirit under his wife's tyranny and irritations. Now or never was the time to bring them all to an end. He would watch her as a cat a mouse, and if in spite of all she went to the masquerade in page attire, why she should, and then—

My lady understood it all, and like a hawk and her rebellious feminine blood rose instantly in revolt. Had death been the penalty she would almost have braved it now. Go she would, but she would be subtle as a serpent and throw him off the track.

In the middle of the afternoon she was seized with a headache, a horrible headache, a vertigo—no doubt caused by too long standing in the hot sun; she must go home at once. She came home with the whole archery party in her wake. She was too ill to dress for dinner, but she made a heroic effort and went down. At table she could not eat a mouthful—after dinner in the drawing-room she was absolutely unable to hold her suffering head up. She must retire—a darkened room—perfect—a long night's sleep—unlimited eau de Cologne and sal volatile, these things alone could restore her. If they did not, then the family medical attendant must be summoned in hot haste from Castleford to-morrow. Her husband looked at her as she arose amid a low murmur of sympathy, her hand to her forehead—not a trace of rouge on the sallow pallor of her face—with the grin of a small demon.

(To be Continued.)

SHIPBUILDING ON THE CLYDE. During the month of February the Clyde shipbuilding trade has been characterised by healthy spirit of activity, and the present position of the industry is exceedingly satisfactory. In the later stages of ship-construction a considerable amount of briskness has prevailed, and the returns of completed work built largely. With the exception of February, 1874, the figures show to greater advantage than those for the corresponding period for the last eight years.

BISHOP NULTY.

The Month Prelate on the Land Agitation—Able Defence of his People—"A Flood of Light has been Let in the Gigantic Intiquity of the Age"—The Land League the Nation's Saviour.

The following letter from the most Rev. Dr. Nulty has been addressed to the clergy and laity of the diocese of Meath:—

"DEARLY BELOVED BROTHERN—I am well aware that you regard the present situation as one full of danger. The Land League agitation; the probable enactment of a comprehensive Tenant Bill at some time in the future; and the certain infliction of an unnecessary and unjust Coercion Bill in the interim, are certainly facts of no ordinary magnitude. Hardly a single pronouncement on these grave facts has as yet been heard from those revered personages to whom the country instinctively looks for light in its difficulties. Hence, you find it hard to satisfy yourselves that you have formed a true estimate of the real character of those events, and harder still to determine what is the practical course which in the presence of these events, it is your duty to pursue. In the considerations which I shall submit, and in the suggestions which I shall offer to help you to a solution of your difficulties, I feel I must speak with considerable diffidence, because the matters are to a great extent temporal or political (though not exclusively so). We heard, with incredulity and bewilderment that Irish landlords were now actually running for their lives."

Making allowance for the circumstance in which that statement was made, it conveys at least an assurance that rack-rents, extortions, and the grim and ghastly exploits of the Crowbar Brigade ARE PAST AND GONE FOREVER. And this is only the beginning of the wonderful results of the land movement. That movement has attracted the attention and the keenest interest in America as well as in Europe. I can bear testimony to the fact that its merits or demerits are canvassed almost as carefully in the French and Italian journals as in our own. The hideous injustice of the present land system, which this movement assails, has been vehemently denounced by statesmen in every age, as well as by Gladstone and Bright in our own. It is, moreover, responsible for the forced emigration of our race, and for the degradation and impoverishment of the few that remained.

Though every one who thought at all admitted its injustice, no one till now ever succeeded in pointing out an effective means for putting an end to it. The Land Bill, the present land movement, exhibits all the symptoms of a thoroughly effective remedy for this chronic social malady. Voluntary and peaceful combination to obtain just rights, accompanied by a stern but discriminating ostracism of traitors, is the principle on which it is founded.

That principle is not novel or strange, for it underlies all numerous and influential corporations which are known in these islands by the name of trades unions. Voluntary combination is the soul that animates those organizations; it is the source of their efficiency and strength. Rousseau observed that the highest philosophy was to discover the great practical truths that are lying at our feet all our lives long.

The practical developments on this principle in the organizations thus founded on are substantially at least the same in both. As trades unions combine for the purpose of securing a fair remuneration; so tillers of the soil unite their scattered energies in a combined effort to protect themselves from being despoiled of their earnings by men who never voluntarily left them what would enable them to live as civilized human beings. Landlords plunder them substantially of the whole of the agricultural products which their labor and capital extracted from the soil, and to the production of which the landlord's capital or industry never contributed anything.

Who ever heard of landlords adopting Griffith's, or any impartial standard of justice when fixing the rents exacted from people for centuries? The principles they have been guided by in determining the rental were all their selfishness, avarice, and extravagance demanded; and that, as a rule, amounted to the last shilling a man was able to pay. They merely left him the means to eke out a miserable existence. The notorious Bence Jones in his book forcibly and truthfully writes of his class when he says, "Whenever there were no leases the rents were raised. I was under no engagement, expressed or implied, and felt at liberty to make my own terms. I accordingly let the land at the highest rent. This was a very considerable advance on former rents." Thus did Mr. Bence Jones act as judge and jury in his own case, in which his personal interests were involved, and in which he had the power of life and death over his helpless tenantry. The alternative for them was to accept Jones' valuation of lands, with the right of grumbling at its injustice and continuing to live on, or of rejecting it; to be evicted, and then die in a ditch or in a poor-house. And yet the harsh and unjust conditions thus dictated by an arbitrary and irresponsible landlord to fellow-creatures, who were completely at his mercy, are

PROFANELY DENIED BY HIS SACRED NAMES OF CONTRACTS. They can hardly be regarded as not even p'ossible counterfeits. The arbitrary and oppressive terms extorted at pleasure by landlords from men who are completely in their power, and who in fact have no liberty at all, prove the landlord himself to be an absolute despot, and the tenant to be nothing better than a degraded slave. A tenant who smarted under a galling injustice, would have the rashness to cry out that he was wronged, soon found that his presumption was chastised by a rise in his rent, or perhaps by a process of eviction, which, of course, meant for him utter ruin.

But now the courage, the eloquence, and the tremendous efforts of the Land League orators, supported by the cordial co-operation of priest and laymen throughout the country, have at length dragged the monstrous injustice out of the "sacred" darkness in which it has enshrouded itself. They have compelled an impatient, a reluctant, and even a hostile public to gaze steadfastly at it for months past, and

THEY HAVE LET IN ON IT A FLOOD OF LIGHT that revealed in its excesses of wickedness and iniquity that have astonished the world, and have forced the landlords themselves to cry out that a charge of some sort was necessary.

The opinions, convictions, and public spirit have within a very short period undergone a radical and comprehensive change. They have been elevated and improved to a degree that could hardly have been expected. They now feel that their isolated efforts were sheer weakness to be laughed at, but that their united action is a power that cannot be trifled with. The organization

is not a combination for the express or implied design of positive aggression. They do not want to interfere with the rights of others, but to defend their own. It appears to me that the intrinsic character and constitution of the Land League organization, viewed in the present enlightened state of public opinion, furnishes unanswerable proofs that it cannot end in failure.

Speaking of secret organizations which the people may be forced to join, he says—"having lost all hope of being ever able, by lawful means, to redress their country's wrongs, they felt persuaded that, through those secret confederacies, they would at least be able to avenge them. Deeds of violence, of intimidation, of lawlessness, and even of blood, then became the ordinary and

hearty approval of all their acts. The voice of the Pope, the highest authority on earth, has been already heard on this subject. He never speaks without necessity, and always speaks in words of wisdom. He has not condemned the agitation of the Land League. He has, to my certain knowledge, said the very contrary.

THE LAND LEAGUE FUND. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS:—The amount herewith remitted—one hundred and nine dollars and forty-five cents—is Antigonish's contribution to the Land League Fund, and is, I believe, larger than any up to this time acknowledged through your columns. If a small country town of a population less than fifteen hundred, the large majority of which is of Highland Scotch extraction, the Irish element constituting but a small minority, is public spirited enough to contribute the above sum what should your large Canadian towns and cities, where the sons of Erin and their descendants are so numerous and wealthy, what, I say, should their contributions to the Land League be?

Here let me say that when collecting contributions for the Land League Fund, I met many who, while unable to deny the constitutionality of the Land League programme, refused to contribute, owing to the usual prejudice engendered in their minds by the misleading and false statements and telegrams emanating from that great laboratory of falsehood regarding everything Irish—the English press, the pretence of landlordism. These scrupulous persons, however, belong to that large and sympathetic class that would make most useful and benevolent members of the S. P. C. A., a class that would subscribe generously to a fund for supplying the canals of the Pacific Islands with blankets and top boots.

You will see by the list of contributors that the Land Leaguers and their programme have many friends in this part of the world. Nor do I see how can any one that is fair-minded or that likes justice refuse his sympathy and support to an agitation that has for its object the removal of an evil of such an appalling magnitude by legal, peaceful means. Quite long enough have those tyrannical vampires and Irish landlords—been allowed to work their wickedness on a down-trodden, helpless people. Quite long enough have the blood-voluntaries been permitted to inflict misery and even the horrors of famine on fair Erin, while they themselves revelled in luxury, and with inhumanity more becoming demons than men, flouted the cries of distress which their own extortion had caused—cries which a year ago excited the pity and sympathy of every civilized nation. This is no exaggeration. The agitation now going on, which has united into one formidable body Catholic and Protestant, prelate and layman, must have been caused by a radical evil. Nor can England, in the nature of things, long afford to allow the cancer of Irish oppression to fester and fester deeper. The evil, if not doctored soon, may, and very probably will, prove extremely dangerous, particularly if the body politic of England should have to contend with other troubles. England will find in herself the greatest enemy if she continues temporizing with reforms that must surely come sooner or later. Why not grapple with the difficult problem of doing justice to Ireland at once, and thus secure for herself the cordial sympathy and support of a brave race?

Of the many who helped to make up the sum which I have the pleasure of sending you to-day, I do not believe there is one who would contribute a single cent to aid Fenianism or any otherism urging the people to resort to physical force or blood letting of any kind. Let the League fight quietly, peacefully and legally against the greatest enemy of Ireland, the landlord. When he is overcome Ireland will again breathe freely, and will again become what she once was, foremost in sanctity, in learning and in helping the oppressed.

I cannot close this letter without recording my protest against the manner in which our Dominion's contribution to relieve the famine stricken Irish last year was handled. Too much toadying to English sentiment, too strong a desire to please English and Irish landlordism was mixed up with it. The money that was cheerfully voted to relieve the starving people of Ireland was handed over to the English officials to build breakwaters, &c., that should be a charge on the English Treasury.

Hoping that my countrymen in Canada will prove themselves worthy of their country and her cause, I remain, Yours truly, S. O'DONOGHUE, Antigonish, Nova Scotia, March 29th 1881.

S O'Donoghue, Antigonish, \$2; Angus McIsaac do 2; Nicholas Rosch do 1.50; Mrs N Roch do 1; A G McDonald do 1; Arch'd A McGillivray 1; Rev Hugh Gillis, P.P. do 5; Martin Somers do 1; A D Chisholm do 50c; A Friend do 1; Mary C McDonald do 25c; Thomas Kennedy do 1; John D McGillivray do 1; Hugh McDonald do 1; A Friend do 5; A Cameron, D.D. do 2; N McNeil, D.D. do 2; A Chisholm, L.D. do 2; James O'Brien do 1; Mrs J O'Brien do 1; John Carroll do 1; William Sinton do 1; The Roman do 2; Mrs T Roman do 1; Patrick Flood do 1; Dan Chisholm do 1; B F Power do 2.50; John Bishop do 50c; Bodurich McDonald do 1; A Friend do 50c; F Grant do 1; Duncan Grant, do 50c; A Friend do 50c; James Carter do 50c; Peter Chisholm do 50; Angus S Chisholm do 1; John Haley do 1; Arthur Haley 50c; Donald McDonald do 75; Valentine Chisholm do 75c; Mrs M McNeil do 25c; Malcolm McNeil do 25c; Willoughby Kendall do 50c; C O McDonald do 1; Colin Chisholm do 25c; Christopher McDonald do 1; Daniel Murphy, Ohio, 50c; Duncan Chisholm, Antigonish, 50c; A McKinnon do 1; John McDonald do 20c; C F McIsaac Antigonish, 1; A Boyd, Antigonish 50c; A Friend do 50c; Mark Dorn, Clydeedale 1; Robert Suttan do 50c; Michael Cashen, Gulf Road 50c; Joseph Dexter, Antigonish 50c; Father Broussard, Tracadie 2; Rev M Laflin, P.P. Port Milgrave 1; Angus McDonald, Tracadie 25c; Donald Chisholm do 50c; Edward Delory do 50c; Mrs Edward Delory do 1; J C Chisholm, Antigonish 1; Allan McDonald do 50c; Justice Chisholm, Clydeedale 50c; Patrick McKenna, Briley Brook 1; Arthur McKenna do 50c; Andrew McKenna do 25; Matthew Dooley, Antigonish 1; Moses Somers, Briley Brook 1; William Thompson, Antigonish 2.00; John McKeogh, Aston 1; Henry Boyle, Marydale 50c; Right Rev Father Abbott, Tracadie 2; James Hall do 2.50; Mrs Mary Chisholm, Heatherton 50c; A Friend, Antigonish 50c; W F Kiler, Heatherton 1; A Friend, Salt Springs 50c; John Fitzherald, Antigonish 50c; Students of St Francis Xavier College, on St Patrick's Day, Antigonish 5; Mrs S

then turns round in a fume and blames the nettles. This is the plain rationality of the whole affair.—I am, &c. JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

The Land League Fund.

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O'Donoghue, Antigonish 50c; M O'Donoghue do 25c; S O'Donoghue, Jr do 25c; Charles G'Donoghue do 25c; Richard O'Donoghue do 25c; John A McIsaac do 50c; Daniel McIsaac do 25c; Allan McDonald, St Andrews 1; John O'Brien, Antigonish 1; Ronald McDonald do 1; A McIsaac, M.P. do 5; Hugh Chisholm do 50. Total amount received \$107.95. Alexander Munroe, Antigonish 50c; Angus McAdam, Briley Brook 1; total, 109.45.

LAND LEAGUE FUND. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS:—Please find enclosed \$1.00 for the Land League, and may Charles Stewart Farnell and his brave band always triumph.

Yours, JOHN MULLIN, A St Sylvester Boy, Stark Water, March 29.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS:—Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will find \$17.25, subscribed by the people of this place in aid of the Land League and Defence Fund, whose names are enclosed for publication.

I sincerely hope that the noble cause which the invincible Farnell and the Irish nation are at present struggling to obtain may yet prove successful, and that they will bring from those hypocritical landlords, or despots, at least a portion of their rights, of which they were robbed during (and later) the reign of "our good" Queen Jess.

Yours truly, M. SAMMON, John Shields, Osceola, \$1; Jas Faughan, 1; Patrick Aughey, 1; B Owens, Bromley, 1; Joe Mulligan, Osceola, 50c; Wm Dunlop, 50c; Joe Patterson, 50c; Jno Dooner, \$1; E Reynolds, 1; Patrick Walsh, 50c; Robert Owens, Bromley, 50c; Stephen Ryan, 1; Jas Cawley, 1; Michael Sheedy, 1; Jno Daly, Jr, 1; Patk Rody, Sr, 1; Michael Sammon, 1; Bernard Lacey, 50c; Denis Sheedy, 25c; P Hart, 1; Edward Gannon, 1. Total \$17.25. Osceola, March 28th 1881.

LAND LEAGUE. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS:—Enclosed find the sum of \$4 for the Land League, which was handed to me to-day by a patriotic Irish lady, with her best wishes and prayers for the success of the "cause."

Yours truly, T. BURNS, Ottawa, March 28th, 1881.

Prof. Blackie on the Situation.

To the Editor of THE GLASGOW MAIL:—College, Edinburgh, Jan. 14, 1881.

Sir,—Professor Blackie must surely be a much more important person in the public eye than he has any notion of, to justify your devoting a whole column of your influential paper to the public reprobation of his supposed opinions. It is not wise in the general case to write any reply to newspaper criticisms, founded, as they so often are, on partial reports and on unwarranted assumptions in the present case I will allow myself an exception. I am accused of two things—(1) of justifying assassination; (2) of taking part with Parnell and the Irish agrarian agitators. I did not justify assassination. In the general case, I believe it to be a base and cowardly procedure, and worthy of all reprobation; it is also almost always, I believe, a mistake in policy; but what I said was, that when the throne of justice has been usurped by violence, and the administration of the law becomes in fact a sequence of atrocious murders committed by a treacherous and sanguinary Government, in this nature, after suffering much, is wont to avenge herself in a rude way, and to seek that justice from the hand of an individual which is denied by the authorities. And I say that though I neither advise nor justify such acts of rude revenge, my sympathies in such cases go rather with the assassin and not with his victim; and with regard to Sharp and all such traitors, I say emphatically, I served him right. Could he have been butted ten times over, it would have been a very small retribution for the rivers of innocent blood which his cowardly and self-seeking policy caused to be shed in Scotland. I believe the murderers of Sharp had a proclamation to palliate their use of the knife, such as Sharp had not to justify his (teachery) and therefore I stand by my printed words, which I wrote on Glasgow Muir thirty years ago—

The mitre is trampled low; Not all are murderers who kill; The cause commends the blow. As to the Irish business, I was not lecturing on that subject, and what I said was not worth curious comment; but I have decided opinions on that matter, too, and will state them in two sentences. I did not justify the shooting of landlords or balliffs from behind hedges, as an honorable and a commendable procedure; but what I did say was, that the recent sanguinary acts and agrarian outrages generally in Ireland must be looked upon by the philosophical historian as the natural and necessary outcome of the system of government by confiscation, penal disabilities, and absenteeism which the English have for centuries practised in Ireland. I repeat it. All these agrarian murders are the rude revenge of an excited peasantry for the little consideration that has been taken of their rights by an intrusive and unsympathetic proprietorship. They are, to adopt a medical simile, the violent symptoms of a hereditary disease, of which the rulers of the people have been the authors. There was not, and there could not be, any moral bond between the landowners and the peasantry of a country governed as Ireland was for centuries by a system of oppression and repression, perhaps unexampled in Europe. Hence these outbreaks; and if the innocent sometimes are struck down by the guilty in such cases, it is from a law of Nature, the action of which ought to excite no special wonder. And looking, as I do, not to the red outward symptoms of the hour, but to the secret creeping disease of centuries, I must say, just as in the case of Sharp, that my historical sympathies go rather with those who inflict the retributive suffering of the moment than with those who feel it. England has no right to express indignation at outrages of an agrarian nature in Ireland, of which her own outrageous Land-laws, along with a long sequence of national insults, have been the cause. The Irish have entered a great deal more during the last three centuries from English insolence and selfishness than ever our Covenanters did during the twenty-seven years of the reign of that perfidious debauchee, Charles II, and the bestial and brutal Ministers—the Middletones and Lauderdale—of his unhallooed butcheries. The absentee landlords, and the heartless land-speculators, the spawn of the Incumbent Estates Act, have themselves to blame if they reap the fruit of hatred, where they never attempted to sow the seed of love. Ireland has been an unwedded garden. The landlords were the gardeners; they neglected their duty; nettles and brambles sprang up, and chol and the wholemoos fruits; the garden-

er then turns round in a fume and blames the nettles. This is the plain rationality of the whole affair.—I am, &c. JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

SCOTCH NEWS.

PENSIONS.—Two-thirds of the Glasgow Town Council have signed a petition in favour of Mr. Bradlugh's motion regarding the abolition of perpetual pensions; 363 ratify the vote, out of a constituency of 161, have not signed it. The aggregate number of signatures is 1,218.

On 15 March three officers representing Government proceeded from Wemyss Bay on board the tug steamer Vanguard to make an official inspection of the Cumbranes and the Garroch Head, with the view of preparing a scheme for providing further defences for the Clyde.

H.M.S. Hercules will shortly leave her position as guardship for the Clyde to take up a like station at Portland. We understand that the ironclad Warrior, 40 guns, under the command of Captain C. F. Heneage, will take the place of the Hercules on the Clyde.—Glasgow Mail.

Superintendent Malcolm's annual return of crime in the burgh of Dumfries, shows 816 offences against 1,128 in the previous year, 1,013 in 1878; property stolen, £104,174, recovered, £100,138 3d; fines and bills recovered, £138 17s, compared with £200 in the previous year; public-house cases, 2.

John Aitken, living a retired life at Ardbrish for about ten years, was found dead on the embankment of the Crinan Canal on March 12th. The doctor supposed he had stumbled on the canal wall and fallen down the embankment. He had suffered much loss of blood. Mr. Aitken was over 70 years of age.

On Sunday, March 13th, Mr. Thos. Paterson, Harrington Place, one of the several gentlemen who were to have been ordained elders in Morningside U.P. Church, was found dead at that place of worship. Dr. Burn Murdoch was specially in attendance, and pronounced life extinct.

At the meeting of the High School directors on Wednesday, the resolution of the School Board, proposing that £10,000 of the £20,000 offered to the High School should be applied to the building of a second school for the School Board, was remitted to the committee and ex-Bailie Harris for consideration.—Glasgow Mail.

We understand that ex-Bailie Harris, in consequence of the attitude assumed by the School Board of Dumfries, has resolved to withdraw his offer of £20,000 for the endowment of the High School. It is now therefore likely that the School Board will at once proceed to prosecute their claim to the High School in the Court of Session.

The dead body of a man was found floating in the sea opposite Mitchell's Railway Station on 13 March. The body, which was quite naked, with only a belt round the middle, is supposed to be that of a sailor washed from some of the numerous wrecks on the coast, probably from the Inverloch, of Colchester, wrecked at Garrow Point. To all appearance the body is that of a young man a little over 20 years of age, who, although the face was much cut, appeared to be of fair complexion.

On the same day the bodies of two men, apparently sailors, were found near the farm of Redcastle, at Lunan Bay, near Arbroath. One had on a pair of seaman's long boots, and the other had on only one boot, also a seaman's. Otherwise they were entirely naked. One body was that of a man apparently 40 years of age, with brown hair and whiskers, and the initials "J. C." tattooed on the right arm. The other body was that of a man about 50 years of age, having gray or white hair and whiskers. Both bodies are quite fresh, but much injured about the head and legs, and the neck of one of them appears to be broken.

On the 14th March, J. Derricks, railway surfaccman, Pardovan, was killed on the railway about half a mile east from Lillithgow. Derricks and his foreman were inspecting the line between Pardovan and Lillithgow, the former being on the down and the latter on the up-line. Derricks observed a goods train approaching on the up-line, and warned his companion of his danger, who at once quitted the line, and at the same time the foreman reminded Derricks that the 7.35 express for Edinburgh was due. The goods train then dashed between the two, and after it had passed the foreman perceived the receding express on the down-line, and he missed Derricks. He afterwards found him about 100 yards off, where he had been carried by the train. His brains had been smashed out, and one of his limbs entirely severed from his body, the missing member being found 50 yards further up the line.

Information was brought to Forfar on 14 March that two men—David Scot, joiner, and James Duncan, shepherd, both residing at Glenly, Tannadice—had been found dead on the eastern bank of the river North, near Glenloch House. They left Glenloch on Sunday afternoon for a stroll, and were accompanied by a dog, which returned alone to the farm about five o'clock in the evening. As the dog did not belong to the men, its return did not occasion surprise; but as morning wore on and they had not returned, much uneasiness was felt, and Mr. Haggart, the farmer, was informed of the occurrence. Their tracks were followed to near Glenloch House, but their whereabouts was not ascertained till Monday afternoon, by which time a squad of about 20 men had been searching for hours. They at that time dug out the lifeless bodies of the men from a wreath of snow on the river side. The bodies were about six feet apart. They had, it is supposed, fallen from a steep bank down amongst the snow, and it is possible that they may have been injured by the fall. However this may be, both men were quite dead, and the snow was quite solid round them, and bore no trace of a struggle.

Intelligence was received in this city at an early hour on 16 March that the Portrack Bridge over the river Nith, about six miles north of the town of Dumfries, and situated on the main line of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway had sustained an alarming accident through the heavy spate on the river. On the 9.15 Pullman train from Glasgow to London nearing the bridge on Wednesday night it was brought to a standstill, the driver of a previous train having noticed a flaw in the structure, and promptly taking means to ensure the suspension of all traffic over it. On an inspection of the bridge being made it was found that one-half of the first pier on the north end of the bridge had been entirely washed away by the heavy flood on the river. The bridge was thus rendered quite unsafe for the passing of trains over it—on the down line from Carlisle, at least. It was, however, deemed quite secure for the passengers walking over it individually, and this the passengers of the Pullman express did in order to transfer themselves to another train which was awaiting them at the other (or south) end of the damaged structure. They were thus enabled to proceed on their journey after a detention of an hour and a half.