



CONDEMNED!

Freedom of Speech in Montreal

AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION

rendered to Mr. Wm. O'Brien and Mr. Kilbride.

ORANGE-TORY INTOLERANCE

Protested Against by over Half of Our Population.

LANDSDOWNE'S CRUELTY IS CONDEMNED.

All lovers of free speech in Canada can justly regard the protest, which was as lasting as it was spontaneous and popular, that the citizens of Montreal publicly made Friday night against the brutal, cowardly and disgraceful intolerance of a handful of Orange-Tory hirelings in Toronto and Kingston, as manifested during Mr. O'Brien's tour through those two cities which burst so loudly and so frequently of "British fair play," and which have brought a disgrace upon the fair fame of Canada that it will take years of work by all honest, free-loving citizens to efface. Last night's demonstration in Montreal was an auspicious beginning of the work of blotting out this unfortunate stain, and the tens of thousands who participated in the grand procession or lined the streets or attended the mass meeting on Chabouzeau square must inwardly feel gratified over the successful manner in which they manifested to Mr. O'Brien their unalloyed disgust and horror for the miserable and murderous attempts that were made upon his life by cities playing in the self-government accorded the people of the Dominion of Canada. A feature of this manifestation of popular sympathy for Mr. O'Brien's campaign in Canada was the generalness of its character, all races, creeds and nationalities in the city being represented, and the great decorum and unanimity of feeling of the immense and unequalled throng of citizens which crowded Chabouzeau square, and listened so patiently and cheered so justly the several eloquent addresses there delivered. To attempt to make an estimate of the total number of persons who manifested such great interest in Mr. O'Brien's fight against landlordism and rack-renting in Ireland by lining the streets and packing the windows along the route of march, to say nothing of the extended line of glittering torchlights, over a mile in length, would be quite impossible. Suffice it to say, however, that every unbiased witness concededly one hundred thousand souls, or more than half the population of the great Canadian Metropolis, thus gave vent to their feelings, and as Mr. O'Brien passed along in the carriage almost cheered them—lives hence.

The different societies I named upon the Champ de Mars, and while they were getting in order of procession, the small crowd, which had gathered in front of the St. Lawrence Hall, began to thicken in density to such an extent that it was almost impossible for traffic to be carried on. It was a good natured, patient and sympathetic assemblage, however, which eyed anxiously Mr. O'Brien's window in the hotel, expecting to see him appear, and when he did so, just as the band preceding the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association was heard approaching and playing one of the Irish national airs, a vigorous shout went up, which must have dispelled any doubt concerning the popularity of Mr. O'Brien's campaign on the agitation against the inhuman conduct of Lord Lansdowne and his agents toward his Irish tenants in Ireland. When the Young Irishmen's Society and a detachment of the Hackmen's Union (mounted) came opposite the hotel, they gave hearty Irish cheers for Mr. O'Brien, as did also the other societies in the order in which they passed, while the several bands struck up some popular Irish national air. The following was the order of the procession, the members of each society carrying torches, the number of which is estimated at 2,500:—

- Four Mounted Marshals. Irish Jaunting Car. Harmony Band. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Irish Catholic Benefit Society. Musician's Union Band. St. Bridget's L. & B. Society. St. Patrick's Young Men's Society. Sixth Fusiliers Band. St. Ann's C. Y. M. Society. St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. Citizens not belonging to any Society. The City Band. St. Patrick's Society. Irish National League. Shamrock Lacrosse Club as Escort. American Glass Workers' Association.

singles, containing American and local press men and officers of societies, as well as members of the Ottawa and Quebec delegations, and the procession then wended its triumphant way along St. James street toward St. McGill, and down to Notre Dame, Mr. O'Brien receiving one continuous and deserving ovation. At the corner of St. David's lane and Notre Dame street, Ethel, the pretty little five year old daughter of Mr. M. Wright, proprietor of the well known millinery store, rushed out to Mr. O'Brien's carriage, which was immediately stopped, and she presented him with a handkerchief and flowers. This thoughtful and praiseworthy act proved quite a surprise to the great agitator, and he took up the little girl in his arms and kissed her heartily, as did also Mr. Kilbride and the others in the carriage. Deafening cheers went up in praise of this little incident. The procession then continued on its course, Mr. O'Brien smiling greatly at the lucky creditable display of Orléans lanterns, flags and inscriptions along the route. After passing through Chabouzeau square the procession continued along Notre Dame street, and the carriages were just turning down McCord street when considerable disorder was caused by the dashing along of fire reels, which had been summoned to that corner by an alarm sounded by some ambitious person who induced from the reflection in Griffithown, caused by the bonfires and illuminations, that a big conflagration was raging. The excitement was soon over, and the procession continued unbroken and undisturbed. After passing the bonfires on McCord street, and escaping safely the volleys from the Roman candles exploded on this and other streets, the procession filed along Ottawa street, where at the corner of Young their stop was made by Mr. O'Brien to hear the harmonious ending of the voices of Brother Arnold's boys in the rendering of Ireland national air, "God Save Ireland." The procession then turned up Colborne to William, along to Inspector, where the different societies opened up and the long line of carriages drove through to Larin's hotel, arriving at the hotel, Mr. O'Brien was escorted to the parlor, where were assembled a number of ladies, among whom were noticed Mrs. Barry, Mrs. McElroy, Miss Burke, daughter of the late Mr. Richard Burke, Mrs. Larin, the hostess, Mrs. Callaghan, Mrs. O'Loghin, Miss O'Connor, Mrs. White and others. When Mr. O'Brien entered the parlor he was greeted with a beautiful bouquet, which he gratefully acknowledged by some brief and happy remarks.

When all the carriages had deposited their loads, the gap was filled up rapidly, the Harmony band meanwhile playing several Irish airs. The crowd kept on increasing, and did so to such an extent that the spectators were literally packed like sardines. Here were the Englishman, the Scotchman, the French Canadian, the German, the Italian and the Irishman, the male and the female, the child and the man, all bristling over with excitement and enthusiasm, and cheering a most incessantly. Never before in the history of the city has such a gathering been witnessed. The sea of upturned faces extending from near the G. T. R. freight office to near the fire station, and all the way from the square to the hotel, was a sight to be remembered on account of the thrilling effect which it had upon all those who had an opportunity of viewing it from the gallery. Fully 50,000 are calculated to have stood patiently upon that spot and endorsed by their cheers and waving of the noble conduct of the author of the Plan of Campaign. Cheers were given with a will, over and over again, for Gladstone, Parnell and O'Brien. Mr. H. J. Cloran was the first to step forward, and was greeted with prolonged cheering. He said he had only one regret to express, and that was that the vast square was incapable of containing the tens of thousands of citizens who had assembled in their night to protest in the name of Canadian manhood and Canadian freedom against the outrages committed upon the champion of a sacred cause, outrages that were perpetrated by a vile set (hisses) which formed only a broken reed on which Lord Lansdowne (hisses) relied. Lord Lansdowne stood to-day condemned, not only for his cruel treatment of his Luggacurran tenants, but as an enemy of the free people of Canada. He was condemned because he had remained silent with reference to the murderous attempts made upon the lives of Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride, Lord Lansdowne had already had occasion at two public meetings to denounce these cowardly attempts at murder, but in refraining from doing so he stood condemned. They all had heard a condemnation all along the route of procession. To-night's demonstration was even greater than that given in honor of either Messrs. Parnell, Davitt or McCarthy. This, he concluded, was not Toronto or Kingston; thank God they were here in a French Canadian Province (A voice: "We've got Irishmen in Montreal as had as Orange men" (cheers)). It took the Province of Quebec to give an example of free speech to the Dominion of Canada. If there was any man in the vast assemblage who did not agree with them on this question (A voice: "We'll hang him") he is welcome to come up here and have an equal share of the platform, and be accorded an equally fair hearing. (Loud cheers). But if there was a man who would lift his hand against freedom of speech, he could assure them that he would be summarily dealt with. There lay the difference between us and the Orangemen in the tolerance of free speech. (Cheers). He then referred to Archbishop Lynch's statement regarding Lansdowne's conduct, and also indicated Goldwin Smith, Dr. Poits and others, as the prime factors of the bloody scenes in Toronto and Kingston. He returned thanks in English and French to the French Canadians who had nobly come forward to vindicate the right of free speech, and thus exhibited the cordial union existing between the Irish and the French Canadians. (Loud cheers.) He then introduced Mr. O'Brien who was unable to secure a hearing, owing to the enthusiastic cheering and general manifestation of the popularity of his cause.

Mr. O'Brien's Speech. When order had been restored Mr. O'Brien began to speak, but speaking to him so slowly, so frequently were the interruptions and cheers. He said, "French-Canadians and Irish-Canadians of Montreal (cheers). I am proud to find you allied with the flag of Ireland (applause). Lord Lansdowne (hooting and groaning) in Ottawa yesterday comforted himself with the thought that our invasion of Canada was over (cheers). I wish he were here to-night (A voice: "I wish he were here to-night") to witness this marvellous ocean of faces that surround me here to-night with the sterile enthusiasm of his officials in Ottawa. If he were here to-night he would recognize that his troubles in Canada are not over, but are only beginning (loud cheers). If he could pass through these streets to-night and see the marvellous enthusiasm of the tens of thousands of

the citizens of Montreal, he would recognize that a spirit has been aroused in Canada to-day (A voice: By O'Brien—loud cheers)—a spirit that will haunt him until the hour of his departure from Canada (another voice: "the same as did his old father") and that the spirit is one which all the yills of all the Orangemen of Toronto and Kingston cannot subdue (cheers). Even in the Parliament of the Canadian Dominion, yesterday, things did not go quite so smoothly for Lord Lansdowne (you may thank Blake for that (cheers)). I challenge Lord Lansdowne to step outside of Ontario (cheers). I challenge him to come here to the principal city of the Canadian Dominion, or anywhere else from end to end of this Dominion, and to obtain one single spontaneous and honest demonstration of popular sympathy and popular respect. (Loud cheers.) There may be many in Canada who are not prepared to deny him, owing to their respect for the Queen (cheers), but I assert here to-night with the utmost confidence, that there is not a man in Canada, whatever his race and whatever his creed, who reverences freedom, justice and truth, but who believes in his secret heart that Lord Lansdowne is guilty of the inhumanity that we have accorded to the only man who has got, and they defend him, by the methods that have been resorted to defend him, to still the cries of the poor tenants of Luggacurran in our blood. (Hisses.) I say here to-night that, although Lord Lansdowne has made several ghastly attempts to lough off the facts of the last few weeks in Canada, I believe this levity has not improved his position in the eyes of the Canadian people. (Loud cheers.) There is something besides heartless jokes called for from him just now. This is

NO LAUGHING MATTER for Lord Lansdowne, as he will find out, if he has not found it out already (A voice, the Star tried to protect him). It is not a laughing matter for the poor five hundred homeless people in Luggacurran, whose sufferings are on his head (hisses). It is no laughing matter for the Canadian people who have freedom of speech, and who are being persecuted by Lord Lansdowne's name and fighting Lord Lansdowne's cause (hisses). It would have been better for Lansdowne's honor if he had spoke out like a man in this matter, and if he had shown something of the feelings of a Christian and a man in reference to proceedings which have struck the whole civilized world with indignation. What a blessing it would have been poured upon our heads if the Nationalists had used bludgeons and revolvers to murder freedom of speech? I cannot help thinking that Lord Lansdowne feels at the present moment more uneasy than we do. (Cheers.) The acts committed by that mob will have the effect of intimidating him, not in the least. They who fear are his defenders, not his accusers. They who are afraid to quarrel with him or utter one word of that abhorrence which is in the heart of every true Canadian. (Prolonged cheers.) The Toronto Orangemen have absolutely isolated themselves from the great mass of the Canadian people, and every decent citizen will resist from an act of disgrace to Canada by their bigotry and cowardice. (Cheers.) Whoever in future would touch them even with a forty foot pole will find that the small party will bring nothing but disgrace upon themselves. Lord Lansdowne's friends have done the Irish people in Canada a great service, they have joined them together and they were before. (Cheers.) And I tell you that the day you are banded together you have the power, the numbers and the strength to lead the van in this Canadian land. They have not only united the Irish people, they have attracted to us the sympathy of every free-loving man, no matter whether of English, Scotch or any other extraction, and, above all, they have solidified the compact between

THE IRISH AND FRENCH populations (vociferous cheering), the French, whose Celtic blood bats in sympathy with our own, and whose motherland of France is allied with Ireland by a thousand fond and glorious memories (cheers). The alliance which is typified here to-night between the Irish and the French Canadians is a result for which alone I would most willingly brave again the missiles of a Toronto mob. (Loud cheers.) I pray God that that alliance between the two races cemented here to-night may grow and may prosper, and that it will bear fruits and traces which will go far down into the future history of this great land of Canada. I have accomplished a great and noble work for Ireland, and in helping you you have helped also to deliver Canada from that miserable gang, that wretched, cruel and incorrigible gang of Toronto Orangemen who have preyed for many a day—like a hideous nightmare—on that fair province of Ontario. (Hooting.) I thank you for your welcome, and I thank you for the message of joy and sympathy which this grand gathering to-night will send to the heart of Charles Stewart Parnell (great cheering) and of William Ewart Gladstone (renewed cheering.) (Continued on fifth page.)

ANTI-EVICTION FUND. COLLECTED BY G. MICHAEL BRENNAN, EARLY. Michael Brennan \$2, Miss Mary Brennan \$1, John Clary \$5, Richard McGee \$2, J. J. Muldoon \$2, John Kennedy \$1, Denis Kennedy \$5, Patrick Duffy \$1, Thomas Brennan \$5, William Nash \$1, Denis Brennan 75c, John Brennan 50c.

PRACTICES IN HONOR OF MARY. St. Louis, King of France, was accustomed on every Saturday to wash the feet of the poor in order to honor the day dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. Following the example of that great servant of Mary, let us practice in her honor some works of charity or mercy, every day if we can, but especially on Saturday. St. Stanislaus Kostka daily offered a spiritual crown of flowers to Mary; that is to say, a crown composed of different acts of virtue and mortification which he practiced in her honor. This devotion is likewise practiced by the true servants of Mary, who well know that they cannot make her a more acceptable offering than to overcome themselves for the sake of imitating her virtues. St. Anthony of Padua daily returned thanks to the Blessed Virgin for all the blessings he had received from her and by her. What in gratitude to pass a single day without remembering that amiable benefactress! Let us then be grateful, let us implore her to forgive our past negligence, and beg of her the grace to correspond more faithfully to her goodness. "You had better ask for manners than for money," said a king to a beggar. "I asked for what I thought you had the most of," was the keen retort.

THE LAMENT OF LUGGACURRAN. (Air—"Savourneen Dhealish.")

BY THOMAS S. CLARY, IN "UNITED IRELAND."

One evening, '86, in his last robes of splendor, Was kissing good night to the plains of Kill-dare. I came where the shade of a pine-grove fell tender Across the lone walls of a cot that stood there; No form in the bare bawn my dreary eye meeting. I paused at the door for the old voice of greeting, When mournful and slow on the evening winds fleeting, There came to my sad ear these tones of despair: "Lone, lone Luggacurran, what drear desolation. Has blinded thy windows and closed thy kind Oh, whose was the hand put with fierce desecration A ban on thy roofs and a curse on thy floors? What quenched the bright fires on the wide hearth once burning? And where are the cows from the pastures returning? Or why do I strain to my low voice of mourning The robin's lone ditty is all that deplores?" "Oh, where have the frolic and laughter all vanished? Or where the gay couples that danced at the road? Why, where have the good-hearted neighbours been banished— Not one left to reap in the fields where they sowed? Down the still boreen no *gairsha* come singing, No lads from the rath-field the wild goats are bringing, From the cold cabins no laughter comes ringing, The stillness sore adds to my heart's heavy load." "Dear home of my fathers, I see you before me, As empty and darksome as coffinless tombs, Ah, would some benediction from restora me. One beam from the Past to enliven your gloom. Off the cold North, while grey Hudson is rolling, A dirge o'er the bones of my kin will be tolling, Yet traitorous serfs are the tyrant extolling, And kissing his hands charged with murderous doom." In solt the voice ceased and a matron stood near me, The tears fell in streams from her blue Irish eyes, She saw by my face there was no cause to fear me, And felt that my true heart re-echoed her sighs. "Fair sister," I cried, "you must quit your bewailing, A daughter of Erin was never found failing; Oh, have you not heard that a ship has gone sailing, Afar where your tyrant in luxury lies." "Your kin lie not all under Hudson's dark waters, Not all in the pits of the pesthouse laid low, For thousands on thousands of brave sons and daughters, Old Ireland can claim in that far land of snow. They'll welcome that ship and that tyrant if they'll face him, And with Luggacurran's foul shame they'll disgrace him, Within Famine's black ward with his ancestor place him, Until his dishonor all mankind shall know."

ENGLISH SYMPATHY FOR IRELAND. To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR,—The *Witness* has some correspondence in its Saturday issue from Holbeach, Lincolnshire, England, showing that a very large party in that agricultural county sympathize with Home Rule and more intelligent legislation for Ireland. I send you a letter which I have clipped from the *Spalding Free Press*, published about eight miles from Holbeach. It is evident there are Englishmen in England who have real sympathy toward the "Jubilee Perpetual Coercion Bill." If they have the right to protest in Lincolnshire, surely we have an equal right to do the same thing in another part of the British Dominions, the Irish and Scotch Orangemen of Toronto to the contrary notwithstanding. I also enclose another clipping from the dedication of those Englishmen of the upper classes (pronounce the word, please), who are never tired of alluding to the crimes prevalent in Ireland. The clipping refers to the prevalence of the crime of perjury in the English counties. A third clipping from the same paper would indicate that the Jubilee Perpetual Coercion Bill against murder, suicide and perjury would not be out of place in pharisaical England, which the Toronto Orangemen seem to think so much in advance of much abused Ireland, and which the Ministerial Association of Montreal would have us look to for religious inspiration. A NATIVE OF LINCOLNSHIRE.

The following are the extracts alluded to in the above letter:— To the Editor of the *Spalding Free Press*. SIR,—Our worthy townsman, Mr. Mossop, was evidently disappointed with his first personal experience with the speech and manners of a real live Irish M.P. He admits (though somewhat sarcastically) that he was struck with the mildness of Mr. Deasy's manner; then virtually proceeds to apologize for his own bigoted ideas as to what manner men these Irish Nationalists are; and from his subsequent words, one is forced to the conclusion that Mr. Mossop is not open to reason, for rather than trust the evidence of his own senses as to the character of the gentleman he presumes to criticize, he prefers to judge of him by the company he keeps, and thus, by a sophisticated line of reasoning, attempts to imply that Mr. Deasy is connected with "what is believed to be a murder society." If Mr. Mossop's reasoning is good, and were logically applied, it would attach equal force to every member of the present House of Commons, seeing Mr. Deasy is daily in the company of that assembly. But your readers will understand that Mr. Mossop's desire is to disparage Mr. Deasy, and through him the Irish nation in general; but, although he takes refuge under the wings of

Mr. John Bright and Mr. Bramwell, he makes a very meagre defence for the Jubilee Perpetual Coercion Bill. I give Mr. Mossop credit for feeling a very honest abhorrence of the crimes and cruelties that are frequently practised in unhappy Ireland. He says, if he can attribute it to the Lord Deasy; but if it is his practice to trace the connection between cause and effect, and he will undertake to trace the history of Ireland, from the date of the first English brigand, with his little band of murderers, landed on her shores, he will find ample cause to account for the unpleasant effects he now complains of. The atrocities which have been committed under the name of Government, and consecrated by sanction of what we are pleased to call the Law, will go far to outweigh anything that has been attempted by any organization of a national and patriotic character. The standing grievance of Ireland to-day is that which deprived her of her nationality, the act of Union. It was imposed upon her by the most dishonourable and disgraceful means imaginable. The people were prevented from holding meetings to protest against it; yet we have it on the authority of Sir John Barrington, also confirmed by O'Connell, "That notwithstanding all obstacles and intimidations, seven hundred thousand persons petitioned against Union, and notwithstanding all governments, only three thousand petitioned for its ratification of these being Government officials, and persons in the jails." Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was magnanimously designed to restore to the Irish people this National right, and, to my thinking, every true Englishman, who whose breast throbs a pulse of true patriotism, will do his best to extend that which he himself enjoys, to those who so ardently striving for it, the constitutional right to make the laws by which they themselves shall be governed. JO KILROES. Holbeach, April 28th, 1887.

The late Sir John Mellor, as the result of a large judicial experience, declared that the oath in a Law Court was of little value—it was shamelessly and shamefully violated. We are inclined to agree with the deceased ex-Justice. And, unfortunately, as time progresses and education extends, matters in this respect do not improve. At all events, either the oath is becoming still less sacred and binding, or the authorities are making it vigorous effect. We check the evil, for perjury prosecutions are omnibus numerous just now. Mr. Justice Hawkins, at the assizes now proceeding at Lincoln, has no less than five indictments for perjury to come before him, one of the accused being a policeman, and others a solicitor, surgeon, accountant and solicitor's clerk respectively. This is serious enough in all conscience. At Peterborough, too, on Wednesday, a labourer was committed for trial for a most flagrant case of perjury. Indeed, it is difficult for an intelligent, conscientious man to visit a police court without being appalled by some palpable instance of perjury presenting itself.—*Spalding Free Press*. [NOTE.—Peterborough is in the county adjoining Lincoln.]

The terrible tragedy which occurred at Peterborough last week adds one more to the many and remarkable mysteries of which that city has been the centre during the past two years. And the fact is, that the most mysterious and heartrending of all. It would almost appear that Peterborough possessed some fascination for would-be self-murderers; for, in addition to suicides and attempted suicides, many by local residents, an Army Reserve man, a stranger has been found dead in the Nene; a young lady from Liverpool made a desperate attempt upon her own life; a Spanish Count shot himself; a London man blew his brains out in a stable; a London man blew his brains out; and now last, and most tragic of all, a Bourne man has just murdered his paramour (a Newcastle girl) and then taken his own life. This is a shocking catalogue upon which no city need envy Peterborough.—*Spalding Free Press*, April 30th, 1887.

LET US BE EVER GRATEFUL TO MR. O'BRIEN. To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—Mr. O'Brien's visit has been and will be productive of large and far-reaching results for the good of Ireland and for the good of Canada. For the good of Ireland Mr. O'Brien has publicly taught the wholesome lesson that no man can act the tyrant towards our kinsmen across the seas in these days without being promptly brought to judgment for his misdeeds. Let him invest himself with whatever titles, prerogatives or safeguards as he may will, let him flee to whatever part of the world as he may will, yet shall not the tyrant escape the Nemesis of oppressed Ireland. For the good of Canada, Mr. O'Brien's visit will lead to such reconsideration and re-education of the all-important doctrine of free speech and personal security that no man or body of men shall hereafter dare to tamper with them. For the good of Canada, Mr. O'Brien's visit will direct the public attention to another question not less momentous. I refer to the question as to the assertion of our right to appoint native Governors-General. The time has come when the people of Canada are called upon to vindicate their manhood by claiming the right to elect or nominate their chief magistrate. Are we so devoid of talents, of public virtues and of dignity, that we cannot from amongst our six millions choose one man fitted to be our Governor-General? Have we no men amongst us who are the equals of the official gentlemen sent to us from Downing street? Are we to go on forever confessing our inferiority, allowing ourselves to be elbowed by the titled bankrupts and rack-renters thrust upon us from abroad? Is not our position most absurd and humiliating? Without going far for examples, will any Canadian say that a Sir Narcisse Bellefleur or a John Beverly Robinson would not have filled the Governor's chair with as much honor and as much graceful dignity as anyone of the long line of emissaries from the Home Office? But it is argued that we cannot trust one of ourselves with the chief magistracy because one of ourselves would not command the same consideration as a foreigner, and would likely be more of a partisan in his official capacity. But this argument has no force. Without citing the example of the commonwealth to the south of us, we have only to point to the fact that the Lieutenant-Governors of all our provinces, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, are all of them Canadians. They are the representatives of Her Majesty in their several spheres just as fully and completely as the Governor-General is in his. Yet, there is just as much reason for leaving the appointments of the Lieutenant-Governors in the hands of the Imperial authori-

ties as in the case of the Governor, because there is just as much reason for four citizenship in the case as in the other. Take the case of Newfoundland. Just now she enjoys the luxury of an Imperial appointment. Suppose, to-morrow, Newfoundland should consent to enter our confederation, what would happen? She would then be deprived of the imperially appointed Governor-General, and would have to play with a Canadian Lieutenant-Governor like the other provinces? Would she suffer by her change of ministerial officers? Decidedly and emphatically no! These considerations show the very absurdity of the plans put forth in support of the Home Office system of appointments. Is it not time now once and forever to put an end to this humiliating anti-national system?

Let us thank Mr. O'Brien's visit for drawing our attention to this great evil, and let us hope that we will soon see the evil at an end. While we are loyal to our Queen (and I trust the day may be far distant when Canadians will have reason to be otherwise), let us be equally and sincerely loyal to ourselves, and, by including the chief magistracy within the reach of our citizens, promote the laudable efforts of civic virtue and encourage a more generous development of our national character. EDWARD MAHON. Ottawa, May 24th, 1887.

A BUILDING COLLAPSES AND BURIES MANY VICTIMS.

St. Louis, May 30.—At noon to-day the three storey brick building, No. 414 and 416 North Third street, collapsed and several men are supposed to be buried in the debris. The building was occupied by Messrs. Mook, and Bailey Lango & Co., painters. At the hour of the collapse most of the men were in the yard at work. Several men were in the building when the structure began to slake. One called out from the third floor, "The thing is coming down," but as the vibration ceased the men supposed the cause of the shaking to be telegraph men walking over the roof. The temporary quiet had scarcely restored their confidence when the rear portion sagged inwardly, and those at and near the windows made their escape by jumping. They listened to the front of the building, the whole force seeming to have contracted over the offices, pulling the walls inwardly. The police, patrol, and firemen quickly appeared and began the work of digging for those buried under the ruins, though hanging about the scene of the other crowd, that made their escape are now there were several clerks and employes in the offices. The building was very old, being among the few ancient structures still standing in this city. It has been vacant until recently. One man named August Steffens, a printer, was taken from the debris at 1:30 a.m. He was badly crushed but still living. He says all the men in the front part of the building escaped. He was pinned down by a plank which kept the mass of debris off him. The search for more victims is progressing.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH'S CIRCULAR.

Toronto, May 30.—A circular from Archbishop Lynch was received yesterday, announcing the beginning of an annual retreat on June 27. It also contained a deliverance on mixed marriages in effect: "We, with many other bishops, have determined to grant no dispensations for mixed marriages when the woman is a non-Catholic. The experience of many years has proved that a Protestant woman cannot raise her children Catholic, and this is thus united to the Church with the essential conditions on which such dispensation is granted. Accordingly, we shall no longer grant such dispensation. In such circumstances they may apply to Rome direct if they will."

BELGIUM'S TROUBLES. DELIEF THAT A GENERAL UPHEAVAL IS ONLY AWAITING A PROPITIOUS MOMENT.

BRUSSELS, May 30.—The Radical Congress mentioned in my telegram yesterday has begun. Five hundred delegates were present. The president was Paul Janssens, late member of Parliament, who pointed out the remarkable fact that workmen were undergoing great hardships and went on a strike not for an increase of salary, but to obtain political rights which cannot be withheld without exciting fresh anger. M. Janssens very bitterly attacked the Catholic bill. He said that the middle classes must unite with the humblest classes to secure a popular government. After several other speeches the Congress passed a motion in favor of a revival of the constitutional clauses limiting electoral suffrage. Everything is calm in the strike districts, although work is at a standstill everywhere. There were numerous workmen's meetings all over the country to-day, especially at Seraing, Liège and Liege. Some violent speeches were delivered and the meetings declared themselves for universal suffrage, and sent telegrams of sympathy to the Brussels Radical Congress, whose vote against universal suffrage they were not yet aware of. In several meetings the opinion was expressed that an universal strike in Belgium should be postponed until the workmen are sufficiently organized and united to overthrow the middle classes, as the latter tried to overthrow the aristocracy in 1798. All this seems to show that even if the present strike breaks down this week, as many prophesy, danger will remain hanging over Belgium; this agitation being a rehearsal for a future general onslaught on its institutions and society. The general upheaval seems only postponed, because all the preparations necessary are not yet completed. Meanwhile periodical strikes may occur which will greatly damage Belgian industry and offer Germany or France a pretext for stepping in. There was some rioting in Brussels to-night, but without much consequence. The police were armed and had to charge the crowd. The rioters were arrested. Brussels, May 30.—At the Progressist-Liberal conference held here to-day a resolution against universal suffrage was adopted by a vote of 317 to 127. The conference by a vote of 378 against 45, pronounced in favor of granting the franchise to citizens able to read and write. A report is current here that Haumont will be placed in a state of siege if the strike now in progress is prolonged.

THE VATICAN AND ITALY

VIENNA, May 26.—Mgr. Galimberti, Papal Nuncio here, says reconciliation between the Vatican and the Italian Government is only a matter of time. King Humbert, the Queen, Prime Minister Depretis and many leading Italian statesmen are in favor of it.