

Here, as there, we have the "boss," the "machine," and the "organ." Our "boss-ship" may not be as complete as theirs, but our "machine" is just as reliable, while in lying, slandering and scandal mongering, the home "organ" excels by ever so many notes. Of late the conduct of the partizan press towards opponents has been disgraceful. Some publishers richly merit a horse-whipping.

The French colony in Montreal, which is not very numerous, celebrated last month at Isle Grosbois the anniversary of the "Storming of the Bastille," a revolutionary holiday, and were joined by over two thousand French Canadians. All the French papers contained flattering accounts of the day's proceedings, including a poem of the Victor Hugo pattern, very long-winded and very foolish. This fraternizing of French Canadians with French Radicals on such an anniversary bodes no good to the province of Quebec. The celebration of the "Taking of the Bastille" revives bitter memories and propagates fierce political dissensions amongst Frenchmen. It is not a national holiday, but a French Twelfth of July, altogether out of place in Canada.

Senator Trudel has gone over to Rome to resist the pretensions of Laval to a branch establishment in Montreal, and advocate the erection of an independent University in that city. Laval will be represented by the Rector and Mgr. Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke, who are also on their way. The petition which the opponents of the Quebec Institution propose to present to the Holy Father is, to say the least, a curious document, if the published version is a true copy. How it can serve the cause it is intended to advance is a mystery to those who have been taught to regard respect for episcopal authority, no matter in whom constituted, as a sign of submission and loyalty to the Holy See. But this affair, from beginning to end, is none of our business, and why bother our head about it?

The three Commissioners who are to interpret the fifty-odd clauses of the Land Bill have been appointed. They are Sergeant John O'Hagan, Mr. Edward Falconer Litton, Whig-Liberal Conservative member of Parliament for the County Tyrone, and Mr. John E. Vernon, agent for Lord Pembroke and for other land-lords, in Ireland. O'Hagan is the son-in-law of Lord Chancellor O'Hagan. He was appointed a Queen's Counsel in 1865, and has since been made a Commissioner of National Education and Chairman of Quarter Sessions for the County of Leitrim. Mr. Litton was put forward as a representative of the Ulster Tenant Right idea; but his sincerity may be estimated from the fact that he opposed the extension of the "Ulster Custom" to the other provinces of Ireland; and during the present session of Parliament he has been among the most violent assailants of the Irish party. Mr. Vernon, an ultra-Tory, is admitted by Mr. Gladstone himself to

represent only the landlords, and to have been put on with the view of helping to smooth the passage of the Bill through the House of Lords. The salary of each Commissioner will be \$15,000. O'Hagan is appointed for life, and will hold the rank of a *Puisne Judge*.

The English police have been finding infernal machines in the holds of vessels entered from America in British sea-ports. As soon as found, they were thrown over-board,—a rather suspicious proceeding, but eminently characteristic of enterprising detectives who don't like to be caught lying. Even the cable man is doubtful of the genuineness of the alleged discovery of explosive material, and says that "regrets are expressed that it was so hastily thrown into the sea." As to O'Donovan Rossa, he is regarded as a noisy but harmless lunatic by those who know him best. Commenting upon the stupid brutality of an article in a late issue of the *United Irishman*, of which Rossa is Editor, the *Irish American* says: The man who advocates *murder*—who deliberately counsels the violation of the immutable laws of God, who has said: "Thou shalt not kill"—as well as those of man—does not speak the sentiments of the Irish people, and will be repudiated by them with scorn should he ever dare to ask their suffrages on the subject. But, in the mean time, whether through folly or from whatever motive, he is doing the work of the enemy.

A young man, aged 18, named Patrick Talford Hickie, has been arrested in London for having threatened to kill Irish Secretary Forster. Whereupon the *Irish World* remarks: This young man was, no doubt, in dead earnest in his resolve. But, after all, the shooting of an odd landlord or even a Chief Secretary, though it may show the popular feeling against Landlordism, cannot effect anything substantial for Ireland. If Forster were gone, a man of precisely the same stamp would take his place, and so with the landlords. A strong public spirit, backed by a true consciousness on the part of the people that every human being has a right in the land will go very much further in the direction of the abolition of Landlordism than the killing of a dozen Chief Secretaries.

The death is announced of the Right Reverend Daniel McCarthy, Bishop of the diocese of Ardfert and Aghadoc (commonly called the diocese of Kerry), one of the oldest in Ireland, next to Armagh itself. Dr. McCarthy was born at Tullaha, in the parish of Kenmare, in the year 1822, of an ancient and respectable family. He was educated at the Kilmuroy College, at that time conducted by Mr. Florence McCarthy, an A. M., of Trinity. They say the "boy is father of the man," and the sound scholarship for which Dr. McCarthy was afterwards to become so famous was abundantly evinced during his schoolboy days. He passed into the College of Maynooth in due course, a mere lad of fifteen.