

Mr. Sullivan to lecture for them, he took the chair also. Everything having for its object the social and political elevation of the Irish people, he took a warm interest in it, and it was through his influence that Mr. A. K. Cross voted for Home Rule last June.

PARTY ASSAULTS IN DUNDALK.—The party assaults on Saturday forenoon, young fellows named O'Hare, McGuinness, Quinn, and Fannin, charged with assaulting an old man named Michael Woods, a blacksmith, residing a few miles from Dundalk. There could be no question that a most determined and brutal assault was committed on the poor, broad open day, on the morning of the 14th of Feb. in the public streets of Dundalk. He was knocked down and, brutally, kicked on the head and sides, and only saved from further serious injury by the appearance of some women on the scene. Woods stated that he was attacked as he was returning from Mass. He identified all the parties as having been present at the attack upon him. He gave them no provocation whatever. They called him a "Bogman." This is a nickname in these parts for a Ribbonman, and a bad feeling had existed for a long time between them and the Fenians. One of the accused, Quinn, was let off, as it did not appear he was active in the assault; another, Fannin, established an alibi by the evidence of two women residing in his house, and the other two accused were sent to gaol for a week, with hard labor. After this case was disposed of, a man named Patrick Hartigan was charged with assaulting Patrick Meekinn on a hammer. The latter bore visible marks on his head of the treatment he had been subjected to. The accused was arrested, hammer in hand, by Head-constable Fitzgibbon. He stated he had to carry a hammer to protect his life, as he was being continually threatened and beaten on suspicion of being a "bogman." This case, after a lengthened hearing, was dismissed. —*Correspondent of Express.*

WATERFORD TALENT.—We are much pleased to see the name of our talented young fellow-citizen, Mr. John Allingham, jun., in the list of First Honor men in Logic, at the last examination at Trinity College, Dublin. —*Waterford News.*

ACTION AGAINST THE TRAMWAY COMPANY.—In the Court of Queen's Bench on Saturday, before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury, Joseph Keatinge, a lad formerly in the employment of the Dublin Tramway Company, obtained a verdict for 300l. damages from the compensation for severe injuries sustained by him through one of their horses, which he was riding, having fallen with and upon him. He had previously complained of the horse as being unsafe to ride.

TENANT-RIGHT.—A tenant-right meeting was held in Monaghan on Monday, the object of which was to establish a Tenant-Farmers' Defence Association. Several resolutions were passed in favor of the objects for which the meeting was convened. An association was formed and members enrolled at the conclusion of the meeting.

LIBEL ACTION.—The action brought by Mr. Sandes, an extensive land agent in Kerry, against Mr. Sillis, a tenant farmer, for alleged slander, was brought to a close on Saturday. The charge was that Mr. Sillis at a public meeting in Listowel, denounced Mr. Sandes as an exterminator, and the defendant maintained that his statements were warranted by Mr. Sandes' dealings with the tenant under his control, and set forth various acts of harshness, of which he asserted the plaintiff had been guilty. The Chief Justice in his charge, directed the jury that as regards the plea setting forth that the plaintiff's acts had caused a mother and child to become maniacs, they should find for the plaintiff, but he left the other issues for their consideration. After protracted consultation, the jury were unable to agree, and were discharged without a verdict.

UNKNOWN OF EMMET.—A story is told of Robert Emmet, which proves his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive sublimate in mistake for some acid cooling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake and knew that death must shortly ensue unless he instantly swallowed the only antidote—chalk. Timid men would have told the bell, roused all the family and sent for a stomach-pump. Emmet called no one, made no noise, but stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk which he knew to be there and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.

The *Cork Examiner* says: "It is stated that a number of English members who voted with the Home Rulers last session are anxious to come to an understanding with the Irish party on the form in which the next Home Rule debate should be raised. The subject will be discussed at the meeting of the Irish members on Thursday, and steps will be suggested with the object of obtaining increased English support for the Irish demand. There will, however, be no compromise of Home Rule principles; but the organization and government of the party will receive more careful attention than was possible last year. The Home Rule confederation has done a great deal to influence English opinion during the recess. English members and the electoral power of the Irish in Great Britain, seriously interfering with their party arrangements, hence their anxiety about the Home Rule question in Parliament."

A special meeting of the Limerick and Clare Farmers' Club was held recently for the purpose of taking means to advance the testimonial to Mr. Butt, M.P. Resolutions were adopted, endorsing the action taken at the meeting held in the Town Hall, on Friday, under the presidency of the Mayor, appointing a Committee to communicate with the other Farmers' Clubs throughout the country on the subject, and, appealing to these clubs, to give the movement their cordial co-operation. Several instances of the warm interest taken in the movement by the clergy and the tenant farmers were mentioned.

AN IRISH CHIEF JUSTICE IN EGYPT.—Under the new state of rule in Egypt, the Viceroy is determined that the judicial administration of the country shall be presided over by a Lord Chief Justice, following the example of our English institution, and leaving the selection to our Foreign Minister and the Lord Chancellor of England. For the post an Irishman has been selected, Mr. Michael Law, of Gray's Inn, an able lawyer and accomplished linguist, a native of Dublin, and connected with some ancient Irish families, who will be delighted to hear the announcement of his well-merited and honorable promotion.

In an action brought by Mr. Callan, M.P., against an elector of Dundalk, for accusing him of selling the borough for the highest price he could get, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £25.

It is stated that the Surveyor sent to survey Daura's Rock in Cork Harbor has reported that it can be removed by blasting. This would save twelve hundred a year in lighthouse expenditure.

The Marquis of Sligo has raised the rent of his estate in Westport from twenty to twenty-five per cent.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CONFERENCE ON THE USAGES OF WAR.—The Brussels correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* sends the following translation of an article in "Tuesday's News": "We have not done with the attitude of England on the subject of the Brussels Conference. Has the motive, put forward in the despatch of Lord Derby to Lord A. Loftus, in wishing to preserve the rights of national defence, of not

wishing to participate in an agreement (which would facilitate wars of aggression, and paralyze the patriotic resistance of nations attacked), been sufficiently remarked? We have already said how it is with this matter, and Lord Derby knows probably as much as we do, for we suppose that he has taken cognizance of the protocols of the Conference. This motive is, therefore, a pretext, stamped with that hypocrisy *sui generis* which is one of the prominent features of British policy. To invoke a generous principle—the desire not to weaken the defence of attacked nations—when in reality one colours one's powerlessness in the matter of continental war, and to defend arbitrariness which one intends to reserve for one's self in the matter of naval war, to slander gratuitously and against all evidence the proposals of a great Power animated with upright and humane intentions—this is a bad action for which the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Great Britain cannot have the excuse of ignorance, like certain journals. In her first refusal England was satisfied to put forward her interests as a great maritime Power, which forbade her to limit her 'means of action'—of the kind of those, no doubt, which have directed so many celebrated exploits, the bombardment of Copenhagen among others. That was not chivalrous, but at least frank. To-day, sheltering England's selfish abstention under liberal and popular motives, Lord Derby appears to us to place himself among the school of those British philanthropists whom Dickens has depicted, with so incisive a pen. Can diplomacy have also her Pecksniffs? It becomes evident that if England appeared at the Brussels Conference, it was only to prevent, by means of the conditions on which she had made her participation depend, the breaching of maritime questions. After gaining her end, she withdraws. There may perhaps be a very simple means to turn these tactics against her. We shall speak of it in the proper time and place (*en temps et lieu*). A despatch of the *Pall Mall Gazette* assures us that the greater part of the secondary states of Europe are following the example of England. We find it somewhat difficult to place faith in this news, which, moreover, does not offer by its origin any guarantee of authenticity. Whatever Lord Derby may say, it is precisely the weak who have most to gain by a settling of the rules of war; for it is evident that where there is no law the strong imposes that which suits him. Thus it appears to us difficult to believe that the countries which are most interested in a codification of the usages of war will refuse the occasion which is offered to them to proceed to this codification.

It is difficult to get people on this side of the channel thoroughly to understand the position of Presbyterians in Ireland, or the pertinacity, presumption, and success with which they have bullied and thwarted every Government, Liberal and Conservative, that attempted to make any concession to Catholics. When it is stated that of the population of Ireland in 1871 the percentage of Catholics was 76.6, of Episcopalians 12.6, of Presbyterians (including Unitarians) 9.3, and of all others about 1.5, it might be supposed that the relative position of the several creeds is thereby indicated. This, however, is far from being the case. Presbyterianism is altogether alien to Ireland, and is confined to the Scotch settlement, in two or three of the northern counties of Ulster. According to one census return in 1871 the Presbyterians are 497,615, and to another 593,461; but for our present purposes we shall include with them all non-Episcopal Protestants, and thus swell their number to 558,238. Of these 522,774, or nearly 93.7 per cent., are in Ulster, leaving little over 6 per cent. in the other three provinces. If we followed the matter up we should find that the two counties of Antrim and Down contain the main mass, a single parish in Belfast claiming a large contingent of the Presbyterians of the Kingdom. Yet this is the handful of alien squatters that presume to dictate to a Catholic nation how their children shall be educated, and that lecture and bully successive Governments against granting any concession to the Irish people. A crisis must come when a Catholic nation will be driven to assume an attitude that must leave the Government no alternative but to tell this faction who and what they are, and estimate their precise weight in the statistical, social, and political strength of the Kingdom. —*Tablet.*

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY AT LIVERPOOL.—The visit of Messrs. Moody and Sankey to Liverpool is accompanied by a newspaper warfare of unusual acrimony and severity as to their merits or demerits and the value of the services they hold. Those hostile to the movement find fault with it chiefly on the ground of "sensationalism" and the probably transient effect of the results attained, whilst its supporters affirm that in view of the undoubtedly good results which are achieved, the peculiar style in which the services are carried on should be overlooked. Lately, however, a fresh element of attack has been afforded. Mr. Moody, in one of his lectures, pointed a moral with reference to an incident which had occurred in a Liverpool hotel, and which was to the effect that a young man had dropped dead shortly after refusing with an oath to attend the services. Several letters have appeared in the newspapers calling in question the veracity of this statement, it being pointed out that such an incident had occurred, would have inevitably reached the ears of the police authorities. Mr. Moody is called upon to explain and confirm the statement, which a correspondent of one of the local papers says is either a "sensational lie or a melancholy fact." Another correspondent offers to give £10 to a charity if Mr. Moody can prove that the incident occurred in a Liverpool hotel. Mr. Moody, however, has not yet made any explanation, although Mr. Sankey has informed a correspondent at Liverpool that the circumstance took place in Bishop Auckland.

ALLIED IN-TREATMENT IN A REFORMATORY.—At a meeting of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, London, Archbishop Manning explained the circumstances which had occurred in connection with a charge of cruelty brought by the mother of a boy in a Catholic reformatory against the manager. Archbishop Manning said that the reformatory had formerly been in a most unsatisfactory state, but after discharging the master he had succeeded with the assistance of the Rev. Dr. Redman in bringing about a much better state of affairs. A boy had recently made his escape twice, and on each occasion he had received six strokes of a birch-rod administered by Dr. Redman himself. After that, in accordance with the regulations, he was put in a cell, and fed according to the prescribed dietary. No undue severity had been exercised, and the punishment was strictly within the limit allowed by the Home Office.

THE LATE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—The *Observer* gives the following account of the celebration of the second anniversary of the death of the Emperor Napoleon on Saturday at Chislehurst: "The event was celebrated at the Imperial household with all due solemnity, but with a privacy in accordance with the expressed wish of the Empress Eugenie, and the Prince Imperial. There was a considerable gathering of Imperialists resident in England; but the wish just stated being known, in France, there was not the notable assemblage of the friends of the Empire from the other side of the Channel that would otherwise have been present. In the morning at 10.30, Low Mass was celebrated at the high altar of the little chapel of St. Mary, at Chislehurst, by the Rev. J. Goddard, at which assisted the Empress Eugenie, the Prince Imperial, and Prince Lucien Bonaparte, the only other member of the Imperial family who was present, together with the Duchesse de Mouchy, Madame de Breton, Bourbaki, the Duc de Bassano, the Marquis de Bassano, his son, Count d'Albi, General Pajol, Baron Corvisart, Mr. Pléti, and Mr. Filon. The chapel, which still

retains its Christmas decoration of evergreens and flowers, was well filled with Imperial sympathizers, some of whom, to judge from the medals and orders covering their breasts, must have fought and bled in a cause in whose future recent events have given a hopeful augury. The Prince Imperial, who wore his cadet's uniform, with the military insignia of mourning—a band of crape on the arm—drove over from Woolwich early in the morning, and, with the Empress and Imperial party in deep black, from Camden-house, drove to the chapel. The route was lined by a considerable number of spectators, who evinced sympathy. During the celebration of the Mass the Imperial party knelt in front of the altar, and at its conclusion Father Goddard, retiring to the sacristy, put on a black cope, and then, attended by his ministers, proceeded to the mortuary chapel, where is deposited the massive red granite sarcophagus offered to the Empress Eugenie as a mark of affectionate sympathy by her Majesty. Standing at the head of the tomb, the celebrant pronounced the 'absolution' during which prayers were said, and the sarcophagus was sprinkled with holy water and incensed. At the end of this ceremony Father Goddard conducted the Empress to the foot of the tomb, where her Majesty in turn sprinkled holy water, and placed on the cover a splendid wreath of white flowers. The Prince Imperial, also, sprinkled the tomb with holy water. After this ceremony the Imperial family left the chapel by a side door, and returned to Camden-house on foot, again receiving on the way salutations both from English and French. The Prince Imperial who looked exceedingly well in cadet uniform, and who is growing stouter and stronger in appearance, was met by a number of friends as he left the chapel, and shook hands warmly with several of them. Prince Lucien was also recognized and congratulated by many of the French visitors who had flocked to the church. Many splendid bouquets, some from France, and all made up of white and purple flowers of the rarest kinds, were deposited on the floor of the mortuary chapel and round the tomb. At Camden-house, where many sympathizing visitors left cards, the day was kept as one of sorrowful seclusion."

A MISTAKE.—The remains of an independent maid, named Elizabeth Scott, over which an inquest had previously been held by Mr. Carter, were buried at Bucklebury Cemetery on Thursday. Deceased had been found by the police lying on the floor of her back kitchen. She had been dead apparently for about a week, portions of her hands having been eaten away by rats. Medical evidence showed that she had died suddenly of disease of the lungs. It was stated that although deceased was 72 years of age, and had lived at 13, Avenue-road, Lewisham, was in possession of upwards of 10,000l. in Consols, producing an income of 400l. she never associated with any one, and a search through the house resulted in 82l. in gold and 4l. 7s. 6d. in silver being found secreted in little bags between the mattresses of the bed. For many years she had been leading a miserly existence. The house at present is in the charge of the police, who will, however, probably hand it over to the solicitors of the deceased. It is believed she has left no will, and her only known relatives are two cousins living in Scotland.

ALCOHOL, PHTHISIS, OR CONSUMPTION OF DRUNKENNESS.—The last of a series of Cantar lectures, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, was delivered on Monday, at the hall of the Society of Arts, in John-street, Adelphi, London. The subject of the lecture was "Alcohol." The lecturer stated that all the organs of the human frame suffered deterioration through the effects of alcohol. Out of 2,000 cases of consumption which had come before him in his hospital practice, a large majority were traceable to what the lecturer had termed alcoholic phthisis, or consumption of drunkenness. This complaint did not attack the very young or old, the average of its victims being 48 years. He was not a regular drunkard, but took anything which came in his way. His appearance was not the pale, emaciated look of the regular consumptive, or the bloated appearance of the sot. Weakness gradually stole upon him. The lungs lost their power, other symptoms intervened, and the physician was usually called in when it was too late. There was no remedy whatever for alcoholic consumption. After referring to the phenomenon induced by the use of alcohol, which developed itself in loss of memory, failure of the power of speech, leading on to nervous debility and frequently insanity, the lecturer said that the Legislature tried as a remedy on the drunken criminal the scourge and chain. He (the lecturer) would recommend them to remove the cause of drunkenness. Physical vices and virtues descended in lines from generation to generation, and no evil was more directly transmitted than that caused by the use of alcohol. Bound by no pledge, belonging to no society, he stated his belief that alcohol was neither a food nor a drink suitable for man, and only to be used under the guidance and learning of a physician.

"A glass too much," it seems, is in future to be the excuse of English gentlemen having seats in the Legislature, when they desire to explain away vulgar or brutal language employed towards their political opponents. The Lord Baronet, Sir J. D. Astley, so accounted—when brought face to face with the threat of a loaded pistol—for his scurrilous disposition (given at an appropriate Ram Show) of the Home Rule members of Parliament; and on Monday night before a full House the Recorder of Exeter, Mr. Lopes, C.C., pleaded "a glass too much" in extenuation of his foulmouthed abuse of the same gentlemen. Truly the English Parliament has fallen low when drunkenness, or semi-drunkenness, as denoted by the term "after-dinner" is put forward as a justification of vituperative words. However, the Astleys and the Lopes have received their lesson, have eaten their dirt, and their example will be hardly followed in a hurry by other opponents of Home Rule. —*Catholic Times*, Feb. 19th.

TORRACO.—Some curious statistics as to the consumption of tobacco are given in the recently issued report of the Inland Revenue Commissioners. In 1841, the quantity cleared for consumption was, in the United Kingdom, 23,096,281 lbs., being 132 ounces per head of the population; in 1851, the quantity was 27,734,786 lbs., or 1 lb. 40s. per head; in 1861, the quantity was 35,413,848 lbs., or 1 lb. 34s. per head; in 1871, the consumption was 42,656,658 lbs., or 1 lb. 54s.; and in 1873, the consumption had increased to 46,315,970 lbs. in the United Kingdom, or at the rate of 1 lb. 6s. per head. The consumption is understood to be still increasing.

A correspondent writes as follows to the *Catholic Times*: "The Protestant Association has written to thank the Birmingham Guardians for 'frustrating' the 'wily attempts of the Romish priest and his allies' to get the Catholic children in the Union to Mass at which they have not been present 'for over three years.'"

The Prince Imperial has secured the seventh place in the class of cadets obtaining commissions at Woolwich.

The conversion is announced of the Dowager Lady Kilmaine, and of Miss Louisa Jenkinson, the second daughter of Sir George Jenkinson, Bart., and Lady Jenkinson.

Her Majesty has sanctioned the free opening of the Tower of London to the public on two days in each week.

Mr. Bennett, a wealthy Liverpool alderman, has offered 25,000 towards the establishment of an aquarium in Liverpool, and the prosecution of sanitary and water supply experiments.

measure, for, as he said, it is not the duty of the State to provide any class with the necessities of existence.

AN ENGLISH CARLIST.—A cavalry officer in the British army, it is said, is about to be superseded for having left head quarters without leave, and gone to Ireland with a design of joining the Carlists in Spain.

The army estimates for the coming year were issued yesterday. They show a proposed increase of expenditure on the military establishments of £192,400, the total being £14,677,700.

Lord Aberdeen, in reply to a request to use his influence to bring the South Wales look-out to an end says there is no use in appealing to the masters; a reduction is inevitable, and the men ought to yield.

UNITED STATES.

NEGRO OUTRAGE—GALLANT DEED.—ALEXANDRIA, Va., March 9.—The *Gazette* has a report from Fauquier County, Va., stating that on Saturday last a colored man, named Haines, went to the house of his mistress, between Markham and Piedmont, and seizing a hatchet made a murderous assault upon the inmates, the woman and her two children, cutting and slashing them terribly. The woman resisted him and fought from the house to a straw rack near by, where it was ended by her splitting his head open with an axe and stretching him dead at her feet. The woman too was hurt seriously and the children so badly that they will probably die.

A QUEEN CASE.—At a meeting of Spiritualists, held in a village not a great way from Scranton, and not long since, one of the members of "the circle" received a message from a friend in the unseen world to the effect that he would certainly die upon a certain day and hour, mentioning the time with a positiveness that to the circle and the gentleman referred to left no room for doubt. The message also conveyed an admonition to the effect that he should in anticipation of the event, immediately procure a life insurance policy for \$10,000 for the benefit of his family. In obedience to the suggestion the policy was secured, and upon the appointed day and hour the man died. The wife, upon applying to the Company for the amount named in the policy, was voided by reason of her husband's having committed "moral suicide"—that is died because he thought he must do so in accordance with the supposed message. The wife has now brought suit against the Company for the amount of the policy. —*(Scranton (Pa.) Times).*

General Solenka's new work on "Draw Poker" is enjoying great popularity in the west. It is used almost exclusively by the courts in administering the oath to witness and swearing in the jurymen. —*Brooklyn Argus.*

A HEROINE BY MISTAKE.—The Lexington, Kentucky, *Gazette* heartlessly spoils a thrilling story which recently came from that city. It says: "One dark night, not long ago, a burglar entered a private residence on Broadway. On ascending one flight of stairs he observed a light in a chamber, and while deliberating what to do, a large woman suddenly descended upon him, seized him by the throat, pushed him down through the hall, and forced him into the street before he had time to think. 'Heroic Repulse of a Burglar by a Woman,' was the way the story was told the next day. But when friends called and congratulated her upon her courage, she exclaimed, 'Good gracious, I didn't know she was a burglar. If I had I should have been frightened to death. I thought it was my husband come home drunk, and I was determined he shouldn't stay in the house in that condition!'"

BIRCH ON CONGRESSMEN.—"Ad," said Mr. Birch, at the San Francisco Minstrels, "Ad, where's your brother Ebenezer? I hadn't seen him around for a year or two."

"Ebenezer" said Mr. Ryman, reflectively.—

"Ebenezer has gone away for a few years."

"Anything happened to him?"

"Well, yes. To tell you the truth, Billy, Ebenezer fell into bad habits. He lost that fine perception which enables a man to distinguish between his own property and that of his fellows, so that he forgot himself at times, and became absorptive to that degree that he scooped in, as it were, any little portable article he came across, no matter to whom it belonged."

"Your narrative grieves me," said Mr. Birch. "It lacerates me deeply to know that Ebenezer should have so lost his memory, and I should think it would have made trouble."

"I did," said Ad. "The people called in the police. Ebenezer protested at the trial that his prosecutors were trying to blackmail him, but the Judge said that Ebenezer had been stealing, and he sent him to State Prison for five years. By the way, Mr. Birch I have not seen your brother Eliphaz for a year or two. I do sincerely trust that nothing has happened to Eliphaz."

"Liph," said Mr. Birch. "Liph's all right. He went to Congress a couple of years ago, and he's a stealin' yet."

Catholic Memories of the Tower of London.

The Tower of London—that grim old fortress which has frowned over the Thames for more than a thousand years (some say two thousand)—is about to be opened free on two days of the week to the people who pay all the expenses connected with that establishment. Poor John Bull (and Paddy too) must pay the taxes out of which the salaries of the Tower officials are disbursed; and yet it is spoken of as a favour to the public that on two days in the week they are to be allowed to see their own property. How different it is in France. The poorest Frenchman, with his wife and children, may without paying anything see everything; he may roam through the unrivalled galleries of the Louvre, the wonderful "Jardin des Plantes" (the zoological and botanical garden of Paris), or he may for a trifle go to Versailles and roam freely through the magnificent galleries and gardens of the finest place in the world. In London the public have (after a great struggle) obtained the free opening of Westminster Abbey; but they have not yet obtained even one day free for the full inspection of St. Paul's.

But we have a far higher object in view, to-day than to grumble about shillings. We wish to point out to those who may visit the Tower some of its Catholic memories. We would wish to show Protestants all that Catholics suffered there for their faith, and we would wish that the Tower's gloomy walls our sublime religion gave many noble martyrs to the halter, the block, the stake, or to secret assassination. We do not want to-day to dwell upon matters which are merely of historical import. It is not our intention to go back to those old times when the gallant Wallace suffered on Tower Hill for love of his native land. His spirit animated the heart of the dauntless Robert Bruce who struck a blow at England on the memorable field of Bannockburn, which gave Scotland five hundred years of independence. We desire to pass to higher, and to more holy interests. The guide may prattle about the murdered royal children (buried in a dark corner), or of Sir Walter Raleigh (executed after being let free for years), or of Princess Elizabeth (who gave to the truth of Catholicity and afterwards was a ruthless Protestant persecutor) but our thoughts soar to a much loftier atmosphere.

While Catholicism can enter into precisely of the Tower without feeling that he is on the spot formerly trodden by one of England's greatest and noblest sons, the illustrious St. Thomas More? Historians tell us that More had the honour to be Lord Chancellor of England. But the true Catholic will deem that he attained to a greater honour when he calmly, and

meekly laid his head on the block rather than surrender to the ferocious Henry VIII. one little of that sublime faith in defence of which he was so glorious a martyr. Even the bigoted Protestant writer admits that "no purer nor more stainless character adorns the pages of the history of any country." Let Catholics therefore think of the great St. Thomas More when they enter the Tower, and let them think of him with honourable pride. And what shall we say of his noble fellow martyr who was immured within the same walls, the saintly Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, who also gave up his life for the true faith? When the Pope heard of the great services rendered to Catholicity by Bishop Fisher he named him cardinal. "The Pope may send him a hat," said the bloodthirsty Henry VIII, but I shall take care that he shall have no head to put it on." The cruel tyrant too faithfully heptoph word, and the good and pious Bishop Fisher also fell a victim to his murderous rage.

We would ask Catholics as they pass through the Tower to trust to themselves and not to the Protestant guide. When we last visited that building the guide seemed resolved to ignore everything Catholic. When we entered the dungeon in which Philip Howard, Earl of Arundel, was a prisoner for many years until he was basely murdered by poison (of which fact the guide said nothing), we were deeply moved. The despotic Elizabeth had long kept him a prisoner, but he yielded not, though he was offered freedom and wealth if he would become a Protestant. How edifying it is to read the inscriptions he wrote on the walls. We have not room for them all, but there is one so very striking that we cannot omit it. The visitor will see on the wall these words:—

Quanto plus afflictionis pro Christo in hoc seculo tanto plus glorie cum Christo in futuro. [The greater the affliction we endure for Christ in this world the greater the glory with Christ in the world to come.] Let us pass on. Whose cell was this? It was the dungeon of the great Jesuit martyr, Father Southwell, who after long imprisonment, was executed with all the horrors of old English law. He was not only a glorious martyr, but a sweet poet. A good critic has said that some of his lines have never been surpassed in any language. Here, too, lay the dauntless champion of the faith, Father Edmund Campion, S.J., who suffered martyrdom for God. Many, very many more could we add to our list, but that we have not space.

But we cannot omit the great Archbishop of Armagh, the glorious Dr. Oliver Plunkett, the last man who suffered death for religion in England. He was in truth a noble prelate. Nothing could daunt him. He feared no man, and at his trial (though denied justice), he bore himself courageously in defence of the truth. But perjurers guiled their end and he was sacrificed to the vengeance of those who had resolved to imbue their hands in the blood of the Lord's anointed.

On merely historical matters we, as we said, care not to dwell to-day. The racks and other implements of torture prepared for those who were obnoxious to the crown can be seen by the visitors, and they will learn that never in any place in the world was there more agony endured by human beings. Many Geraldines were imprisoned here and were barbarously executed for love of Ireland. The guide will talk of the "Seven Bishops" whom James II. for a short time sent here, and yet they became prisoners because they, being hostile to religious equality, refused to read out his noble proclamation of liberty of conscience to all. The noblemen who gallantly fought for the Stuarts in 1715 and 1745 were also imprisoned here, and here were they put to death.

Let us hope that such persecuting times are passed for ever; but let us also hope that the spirit which animated the glorious martyrs who were executed in or near the Tower still lives, and that every Catholic who visits that building may derive fresh strength to do manly battle against the enemies of the faith. Thus may we draw sublime sermons from the Tower's gloomy but eloquent stones, and realize the beautiful lines of Father Faber:—

Our fathers, chained in prison dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, dear God, could die for Thee!

—*The Universe.*

Met a Fellow.

There is a being who has caused more trouble to womankind than any other. It is the "fellow" who is always being "met," and thereby keeps anxious females on the watch at windows at all sorts of unholy hours.

How many years of her life does a woman spend looking out of the window for men whose overdone I have not lived half of my three score and ten years yet, and I am sure I have wasted time enough in the fruitless operation to have made myself mistress of all the hieroglyphics ever discovered. One thing only have I learned, that man, like the peasant woman's "watched pot that never boils," never comes when he is looked for; and that hasn't done me any good; for, still, whenever I have occasion, I invite the influenza by sitting in a strong draught with my eyes fixed on the farthest point possible, with visions of hospital ambulances and woeful telegrams before my eyes, whenever any one from my grandfather to my little nephew doesn't "arrive himself" in proper time. All women do it, and many thanks they give for their anxiety. "You may cry your eyes weak and your nose red, go through all the agonies of hope deferred, become angry, get over your anger to plunge into the depths of rage, make sure that you are harassed of your best-loved relative, and wait in calm despair to know the worst, and when he comes, be he brother, husband, or son, grandfather, uncle, or cousin, perchance a lover, he hasn't the slightest idea of your sufferings and inquiries. 'Well, Polly, what's the matter?' 'You look solemn!' 'Solemn!' Well, you know enough not to fling yourself into his arms, and cry, 'The sea has given up its dead,' or anything of that sort. 'You say, 'Ah,' in an offended tone, or an unusually calm one, and perhaps remark that 'dinner was burnt to a crisp four hours ago,' or that you have 'sat with your bonnet on from seven until nine,' and wait for some explanation. It is some time you have waited, and then generally proves to be—'Met a fellow.'"

"Yes, meeting 'a fellow' is tedious enough for any amount of staying out. Who is 'a fellow,' I wonder, that he should outlive wife, mother and sweet-heart daughter, niece and aunt? Why should 'a fellow' have such influence? No one ever sees 'a fellow,' or hears his whole name. He is never produced. Ask after him; and you hear that he is not the sort of fellow to be introduced. He is, never brought home. Apparently he is not good enough; but he is important enough to upset a household, to keep meals waiting, to keep people up until midnight, to have met him's ample, excuse for anything forgetful or neglectful." —*MARY KYLE DALLAS.*

The Christian Brothers, or more properly the Brothers of the Christian Schools, have their establishments in every department of France, in England, Austria, Prussia, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, the Levant, Egypt, Algeria, Cochinchina, and the United States, Canada, South America, and various other parts of the world. Their numbers throughout the world at the close of the year 1871, were 9,718 Brothers, living in 18,230 establishments, teaching 2,965 schools of 6,605 classes, containing a total of 370,188 pupils of all grades and ages of whom 208,475 were children. They are strongest in France, where their number of brothers is 7,704; in Belgium, 1,671; in the United States, 1,277; in England, 1,266; in Canada, 1,266; in the Levant, 1,266; in Egypt, 1,266; in Algeria, 1,266; in Cochinchina, 1,266; in South America, 1,266; in various other parts of the world, 1,266.