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Eighty Years Ago.

BY CHARLES KICKHAM.

His locks are whitened with the snews of nigh a hundred years.
And now with cheery heart and step the lock of the his God, and bravely played the part he had to play,
For lack of courage did ne'er stain the soul of Myles O'Hea.

A young man 'lighted from his steed, and by that old man stood,
"Good friend," he asked, "what see you in yon castle by the wood?
I've marked the proud glare of your eye and of your cheek the glow."
"My heart," the old man said, "went back to eighty years ago!

"I was a beardless stripling then, but proud as any lord:

And well I might—in my right hand I grasped a freeman's sword;

And, though an humble peasant's son, proud squires and even peers

Would greet me as a comrade—we were The Volunteers!

"That castle was our colonel's. On yonder grassy glade
At beat of drum our regiment oft mustered for parade.
And from that eastle's parapets scarfs waved and bright eyes shone and bright eyes shone
When our bugles woke the echoes with the
march of "Garryowen."

"Oh! then 'twas never thought a shame o crime to love the land.
For Freedom was the watchword, nerving every heart and hand:
And Grattan, Flood, and Charlemont were blessed by high and low
When our army won the Parliament of eighty years ago."

"And, what of him, your colonel?" "He, good old colonel, died
While the nation's heart was pulsing with the full and flowing tide
Of liberty and plenteousness that coursed through every vein.
How soon it ebbed, that surgingitide! Will it ever flow again?"

"Who owned the castle after him?" "His son-my friend and foe.
You see you rocks among the gorse in the valley down below,
We leaped among them from the rocks, and through their ranks we bore;
I headed the United Men, he led my Yeoman Corps.

"They recled before our reddened pikes; his blood had dyed my blade.
But I spared him for his father's sake: and with the paid.
For how when right was trampled down, 'scaped I the tyrant's ban?
The yeoman captain's castle, sir, contained an outlaw'd man!

"Yes, England was his glory-the mistress of the sea,

'William,' Wellington,' and 'Wooden Walls,'
his toasts would ever be.
I'd pledge 'Green Erin and her Cause,' and
then he'd laugh and say
That he knew one honest traitor—the 'rebel'
Myles O'Hea.

"In after years he threatened hard to pull our rooftrees down
If we failed to vote at his command. Some qualled before his frown.
Then I seized the old green banner and I should 'Altars free!"
The gallant Forties to a man, left him to fol-

"Well God be with him. He was forced from home and lands to part.
But to think 'twas England robbed him, it
was that that broke his heart.
'Old friend,' he said, and grasped my hand, 'Old friend,' he said, and grasper and 'I'm loyal to my Queen,
But would such a law, at such a time, be made in College green?'

"And while the tears rolled down his cheeks, his grandsor, a brave youth, Clung to that tree beside the brook!(good sir, I tell you truth),
And, sobbling, kissed it like a child, nor tears
could I restrain"

yon old spreading liner:
I was that boy. My father's home and lands
are mine again:
But for every pound he paid for them I paid
the Scotchman ten,"

With swimming eyes the bridegroom grasps

IRISH GRIEVANCES.

Letter from James Redpath.

Mr. Smalley, in his indictment of the Irish people, says "in their own island they have abolished at least two of the Ten Commandments." If this statement is correct, it shows that the Irish are imitating the English. For ever since the art of printing was discovered, England has abolished one of the Ten Commandments abolished one of the Ten Commandment in all its utterances about Ireland—"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." What is the military and constabulary history of the English in Ireland? It is one long red record of violations of the Commandment "Thou shalt not kill." What is the history of English landlordism in Ireland? It is a police gazette chronicle of daily proofs, occurring for more than three centuries, of the abolition of than three centuries, of the abolition of the commandments against stealing and against coveting one's neighbor's lands and goods! That is to say, if the Irish have abolished two of the Commandments the English have abolished four of them: and England shows no serious disposition of renewing obedience to the unabridged code.

I do not know which of the two Com-

mandments Mr. Smalley regards the Irish as having abrogated in the interests of as naving alrogated in the interests of patriotism. There is no divine command that I have ever heard of that inculcates the duty of paying rack-rents; and the only other chief complaint against the Irish people is that they are addicted to physical elimination of landlords. Or, to physical elimination of landicids. Or, to be perfectly fair, has your correspondent divided the Irish Decalogue-abbreviators into two classes and admitted the easily demonstrable truth that the Irish landlords are mostly thieves, and that it will be assumed without proof that the Irish peasantry are assassins? If such be his meaning, I shall only undertake the refu-tation of one-half his accusation—that one which the Tribune editorially advanced quite recently—for no honest man who has studied Irish landlordism can defend it in America. It is capable of legal as well as historical proof, that, in ninety-nine instances out of every hundred the arable or rentable value of the farms of Ireland has been created, not by the land-

by the unaided toil and at the exclusive est of the tenant who hired them. There are one thousand evictions every week in Ireland now. Mr. Gladstone justly called an eviction "a sentence of starvation." But every eviction is also a confiscation that is, a legalized theft; for these evicted tenants get no compensation. The landlord appropriates the improvements made by the tenants on the property—without paying for them. Even where the law would enable a tenant-on the face of it recover damages, as the legal cost would exceed the amount that could be got from the corrupt and partisan bench goes of Ireland, the law that seems to protect it the tenant is practically a worthless instru-I must leave the landlords, therement. fore, without a defence.

Now, when it comes to a defence of the
Irish peasantry against the charge of law-

lessness, the facts are so astounding that any American who is familiar with them before he presents them must have moral courage enough to be willing to see himself written down either as an unscrupulous partisan, or as untrust-worthy, or as a fanatic. If his honesty worthy, or as a fanatic. If his honesty is admitted his judgment will be derided. I am willing to take this chance again, as I have done thrice before— when the men who told the truth and when the men who told the truth and nothing but the truth, about the outrages in Kansas were tranded as "freedom shriekers;" when the men who told the truth and nothing but the truth about American slavery were stigmatized as "nigger-worshippers;" and when the men who told the truth and nothing but the truth about the persecution of the freed-men and Southern Republicans were de-nounced for "waving the bloody shirt." No one denies to-day that we told the truth then. Hundreds of thousands of sworn witnesses and official documents have vindicated us. England has the ear of the world to a large extent on the Irish question, and as she gets her story told first she makes it difficult for the truth to have a fair hearing. But, as the Tribune has been one of the most potent influences to destroy this English monopoly, I do not despair, as so many of my Irish friends despair, of teaching the American nation to discredit always the stories of the per-secutors about their victims until the victims are heard in reply-not in Ireland

has first been heard. "Comparisons are odious," says an old proverb; but surely, no American, how-ever patriotic, who has believed the Eng-lish stories about Ireland, will object to have England and our own country com-pared to Ireland on a point on which we pride ourselves so much as on our obedi-ence to the law. If I cannot show that Ireland is more law-abiding than England and America I am willing to abandon the defence of the Irish peasantry. Isn't that a fair proposition—fair enough, at least, to England and our own nation?

only, but in every struggling European

Let me begin with facts that I gathered And, sobbing, kissed it like a child, nor tears could I restrain."
The young man turned and hid his face in his hunter's flowing mane.

"And Myles O'Hea," he spake at length, "have tropic suns and time. So changed the boy who weeping clung to you old spreading lime."
I was that boy. My father's home and lands are mine again:
But for every pound he paid for them I paid the Sectemban ten." when I was in the service of the Tribune

The comparative statistics of crime in the three islands which I first examined were published in October or November, against you. High wassalt in the castle halls. The wealthy bride is there,
And gentlemen, and tenantry, proud dames and maldens fair.
And there-like Irish bard of old—beside the bride-groomfgay
A white-haired peasant calmly sits; 'tis poor old Myles O'Hea.

The comparative statistics of crime in the three islands which I first examined were published in October or November, 1880. The Dublin Freeman's Journal's London correspondent, a most trust-worthy authority, thus summarized them:—

The outcry against crime in Ireland that noble rustic's hand.
While round the board, with brimming cups, the wassaillers all stand,
And louder swelled the harper's strains and wilder rose the cheers
When he pledged "Your comrades long ago—the Irish Volunteers."

In outery against Gime in Irishad by the result of a return just published.
The proportion of the criminal classes, in and out of prison, taken together, is about half as large in Irishad as in England and half as large in Ireland as in England and Scotland. The proportion of convicts is considerably below one-half, and of "Now, God be praised," quoth Myles O'Hea,
"they foully lie who say
That poor old Ireland's glory's gone, for ever
passed away.
But, gentlemen, what say you? Were not
this a braver show
If sword hilts clanked against the board like
eighty years ago?"

In the proportion of convicts is
considerably below one-half, and of
persons in places of punishment not more
than one-half. As regards peculiar classes
of crime, I find that, under the head of
"offences against property with violence."
[Isn't that the special Irish crime for "offences against property with violence."
[Isn't that the special Irish crime according to the traducers of Ireland?]
Scotland is about six times and England and Wales are about two and a-half times as criminal as Ireland; and, under the head of "offences against morality," the proportion is as twelve to five against Scotland!

As to the responsibility of the Land League agitation for the prevalence of crime in Ireland the most trustworthy reply to this accusation is made, uncor as gathered by the British Government itself. There was a batch of statistics issued by the Government in January, or early in February, 1881. I analyzed it. Before reading these statistics one ought to call to mind the fact, that, in 1880, according to mind the fact, that, in 1880, according to indignant English acknowledgment as well as according to truth, the Land League was the real government of Ireland. In 1845 there were 2,477 more outrages reported in Ireland than were reported in 1880. In 1846, 12,347 crimes were reported; in 1880 there were only 5,609. In 1847, there were four times as many outrages reported as in 1880—that is, thirty-five years before there were nearly 21,000 outrages while in 1880 there were only about one-fourth of that number. In 1848 there were 18,080 reputed crimes In 1848 there were 18,000 reputed crimes in Ireland: In 1849 there were 14,908; in 1850 there were 10,039; in 1851 there 9,144; and in 1852 there were 7,824. What do these statistics prove? Although

for its own purposes the English Govern-ment constantly stated (in order to arouse international pointon against the Irish)
that under the influence of the Land
League, "more crimes had been committed
in 1880 than had ever been known before," these returns show that as a matter of official and Governmental—British Gov ernmental—record, the influence of the Land League had been an influence that Land League had been an influence that was exerted in the interests of peace and good order in Ireland. I have used the words "reported" and "reputed" to qualify these official statistics. For, as a matter of fact, a large proportion of these reported "outrages" are offences unknown to American law—acts which, in America, would never have been reported at all:

"crimes" consisted of sending "threatening letters," or, to be exact, in the proportion of the proport ing letters," or, to be exact, in the proportion of 77 to 14°, and that the next largest item in the catalogue is headed "otherwise"! Now it is well known by everyone who has studied modern Irish history (and it has been proven, as I have been that most of these threatening letters are written by land agents, by bailiffs or by being more lenient than his agent, goes down to settle his estate, it is for the interest of the agent and his halliff to get rid of him.

and his bailiff to get rid of him, and this method of sending threatening letters has been resorted to again and again to drive him away. There has never been one particle of proof produced to show that these threatening letters, or e threatening letters, or any of them, were written by members of the Land League. It is a fact, I was told in Ireland, that no man who has been shot or shot at there was ever warned of his fate by threatening letters. Walter M. Bourke, who was killed very recently the same Mayo landlord whose exactions I exposed in the Tribune two years ago—is exposed in the Tribune two years ago—is the only exception to this rule I have heard of. It is reported that he did receive threatening letters. In the Province of Leinster, during the same year, the ladd a few further notes on Mr. Smally's of Leinster, during the same year, the number of outrages reported was 228, but of these no less than 151 were threatening letters! In the Province of Connaught, under the head of "letters and otherwise," there were 357 "outrages" entered out of the 651 officially reported. This was the best showing that the British Government was able to make. The authorities for these reports of outrages were the Irish magistrates; and the magistracy of Ireland, from Lord Chief Justice May down to the lowest "stipendiary," are all of them, either landlords or partisan appointees. The English-Irish bench (it cannot be too often stated) is the most cannot be too often stated) is the most corrupt judiciary in Western Europe. It is for their political interest to exaggerate the prevalence of crime. During this year 1880, they did so everywhere. Take

nation. It is a pity the only free nation on this earth should be willing to listen to any despot until the voice of the oppressed name any one locality in which crime prevailed. The Chief Secretary did not dare to accept this challenge, for the whole county was as quiet as any New-England According to the careful statistical crim-According to the careful statistical criminal tables prepared by Mr. Henry Bellington, M. P., the proportionate number for the same population showed that in 1878 the Irish committed 2,886 of the

more serious crimes; the English 4,180; and the Scotch 5,925! That is, the Irish committed 1,303 fewer crimes than the English, and 3,039 fewer crimes than the Scotch. Under the head of "offences against property without violence" there are 700 Irish offenders, and 1,774 English offenders, and 1,065 Scotch offenders.
Under the head of "offences against property with violence" there are 458 Irish near him may perhaps be a guest, and at others the members of the community,

offenders, 1,014 English offenders, and 3,178 Scotch offenders.

Against 93 Irish, 195 English and 108 Scotch committed suicide; 69 Irish, 195 English and 108 Scotch were guilty of forgery; 143 Irish, 200 English and 281 Scotch were guilty of forgery; 143 Irish, 200 English and 281 Scotch were guilty of offences against purity; 15 Irish, 23 English and 27 Scotch

were guilty of perjury.

There is no more godly town in America than the "City of Brotherly Love." All its people say so, and as they know their own city, what everybody says there must be true about Philadelphia. In 1879 there were 49 homicides there. Although there are more than six times as many people in Ireland as in Philadelphia, and although Ireland is regarded as a country prolific of murders, yet Ireland only killed four persons in 1879! To have been as criminal as our most virtuous city, there-fore, Ireland should have killed at least 300 persons? Isn't it about time to have a repression law in Philadelphia! Last year there were 17 homicides in Ireland. year there were it stated in an influential paper that last year there were between thirty and forty murders in Philadelphia (I have forgotten the exact number) and that in Cook County, in which Chicago is situated, there were 81 homicides; while Texas with about the same population Texas, with about the same population of one million and a quarter, reported eighty-two murders "with several counties to hear from." These two communities may be taken as fairly representative of the South and West, and therefore, if these figures are correct, Ireland is still as compared with them and with Philadelphia, an "Isle of Saints." I have no means at hand of authenticating these American statistics -the first excepted: I repeat them as 1

The first excepted: I repeat them as I read them recently.

Not long ago it was announced by cable that there had been 1,417 outrages in Ireland for the first three months of this year.

I had the official statistics of these months.

An analysis of them showed that from 7.4 to 76 per cent. each month of these official "outrages" consisted in "sending threatening letters!" The British statistics for last April show that there were 462 outrages in Ireland during that month. No less than 323 of these outrages are classed under the head of "intimidation by threatening letters and otherwise!" Only twenty of the acts specified would have been classed as serious crimes in the United States. These twenty crimes were two murders, four firing at the person, nine aggravated assaults, two burglary and robbery, two attacking houses, and one of resistence to legal authority. Now if the three preceding months had a similar pro-portion of real to official crimes, it will be seen that there are only sixty grave viola-tions of the law committed in Ireland during the first quarter of this year—out of an official total of 1,400 six of these crimes were murders. Where is there an American community which in seasons of great

Taking crimes—triable by jury only,— the official statistics show that in normal conditions the commissions of crime in quite recently—for no honest man who has studied Irish landlordism can defend it in America. It is capable of legal as well as historical proof, that, in ninety-nine instances out of every hundred the arable or rentable value of the farms of Ireland has been created, not by the landlord—or at his expense, sole or joint,—but | Treland, England and Scotland stand thus in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application relieved me, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application relieved me, in proportion to population: Scotland, 2,886, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application relieved me, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application relieved me, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application televed me, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application relieved me, in proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population: Scotland, and upon the second application the pain proportion to population. Ireland, England and Scotland stand thus

that these leaders had always exerced an their influence against agrarian crime. Personally, I knew that they so exerted their influence both in private and public. I do not select the figures most favorable to Ireland, but such only as I happen to have con hand. They are not exceptional, but reon hand. They are not exceptional, but representative, for the Government statistics

written by land agents, by bailiffs or by constables or in sport from pure mischief by irresponsible youngsters. Whenever a landlord, who has a reputation for being more lenient than his agent, goes down to settle his estate, it is for the interest of the agent and his bailiff to get rid of him, and this method of sending threatening letters has been resorted to again and again to drive him away. There has never been one particle of proof produced of seeing old men and women and chil-dren flung into the roadside to die— driven from lands that their own hands have rendered arable, from homes that they built themselves—and Ireland would be at all times, as she is whenever there are no outbursts of landlord and Governmental diabolism, the most virtuous and peaceful kingdom in the British Empire.

I am sorry that I have again exceeded add a few further notes on Mr. Smally's misapprehension of the Irish movement. JAMES REDPATH.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN'S HOME. Above the dingy streets of Birming

ham, and within short distance of the open, still wide and beautiful country, spread the broad roads of Edgbaston, with their wide gardens and villas, their shruberries which sift the smoke, and in spring, at least, are bright with lilac and laburnum. The Oratory fronting one of these roads, within sight of the thickets and sound of singing birds, is an imposing brick building, spacious corridors, and well-proportioned rooms within. Each father has his own comfortable room, library, and bed-room in one, the bed the County Cavan as a single illustration of magisterial subserviency to the desires of the party in power. The statements of the party in power were emphatically within a screen, the crucifix above, and the prized personal little fittings on the walls. The library is full of valuable dented by the town commissioners, and by leading citizens who were not members of the Land League. The bishop of the diocese publicly challenged Mr. Forster to name any one locality in which who share this home come and go about their several businesses—the care of the school, whose buildings join but are separate from the Oratory proper, the work in the church, in hearing confessions, saving masses, and preaching. In the house the long soutane and beretta are worn; to go abroad they wear the usual dress of the clergy in England. Perhaps it is the dinner hour, and the silent figures pass along the galleries to the refectory, a lofty room with many small tables, and pulpit at one end opposite the tables. At one of these sits the superior alone, clad like the rest save the red lines of his beretta, which mark his cardinal's rank. But among his children, and in his home, he is still more the superior and the father two and two. The meal is served by two
of the fathers who take this office in turn and it is only of late that Dr. Newman and it is only of late that Dr. Newman has himself ceased to take his part in this brotherly service, owing to his advanced years. During the meal a novice reads from the pulpit a chapter of the Bible, then a short passage from the life of St. Philip Neri, and then from some book, religious or secular, of general interest. The silence is otherwise unbroken save for the works peedful in severing the ways. The silence is observed that such a point of the seed and the condition on the South Coast, to its new station at Hay, in the principality of Wales. Yet it seemed to the observer that, while the no doubt recognized that such a point of the see of the Protestant sect, male or female, are not infallible.

Her Majesty absolutely went out of the way to inspect a battery of artillery, the way to inspect a battery for the words needful in serving the meal. first, gravely, and in well-chosen words. Yet it seemed to the observer that, while he no doubt recognized that such a point must be decided and might have its importance there was a certain impatience in the manner in which he passed by the ritual question and fastened on that pro-posed from Scripture. After this short religious exercise, the company passed into another room for a frugal dessert and

> room, the excellent talk sometimes to be heard there, and the dignified unbending for awhile from serious thought. Dr. Newman once took great delight in the violin, which he played with considerable skill. Even now the fathers hear able skill. Even now the lathers hear occasionally the tones awakened by the old man's hand ring down the long gallery near his room, and know that he has not lost the art he loved, while he calms a mind excited from without, or rests from strenuous labor, in the creation of sweet sound. He is still a very early riser, punctual as the sun, still preaches often with what may be best described in words he has applied to St. Philip, "thy deep simplicity,"—C. Kegan Paul, in The Century for June.

a glass of wine, since the day chanced to be a feast, and there was much to remind an Oxford man of an Oxford common

Miserable for Thirteen Years. In order to acquire the rights of full citi-cenship in the United States, the native orn must have reached the age of 21 years. and have gone through two full, but short courses—of rheumatism, says a growler at our elbow. In Canada, however, the courses of rheumatism are not so short, courses of rheumatism are not so short, running, it would seem, as long as thirteen years;—at least in one instance, that of Mr. James Mahoney, Sr., of Orillia, Ont, who says: "I have been a sufferer with rheumatism for the past thirteen years, and have tried, during that time, very many of the remedies advertised for it but all without effect. Upon recommendation all without effect. Upon recommendation I was induced to buy a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The first application relieved me,

The Queen is getting altogether too The Queen is getting altogether too gracious. Considering all the divinity that doth hedge a monarch, her Majesty is too accessible. She will read—by proxy—any epistle which is directed to her, if it be of a complimentary character, and answer it—by proxy also. That is a mistake on her august part. For example, the other day the individual, with the showman-like patronymic of Booth, who dubs himself "General," addressed to her a letter of the description which, in low society, would be called "cheeky." He asked the patronage of Royalty for his hysterical tomfoolery—his ignorant and insolent attempt to make acrobatism, to nsolent attempt to make acrobatism, to the air of music gone mad-pass current for true religion.

And he read an answer from Victoria, by the grace of God, &c., thanking him for what he had done for the cause of temperance; but adding, literally, that she did not quite see her way to sending him

any money! This, we hold, is not exactly the letter one would expect from the mightiest Sovereign of the earth, the acknowledged Defender of the Faith (by law established), to a self-constituted chief of epileptic, fanatic, and frenzied Nonconformity, which owes its vitality to sensationalism.

If there be anything good in Salvation-ism, so-called, it is worthy of support. If there be not, it should be scoffed, re-If there be not, it should be scoffed, reprobated, hissed at, and howled out of society. But what does the Queen do? Acting under stupid advice, she does neither one nor the other thing. While commending the palpable apotheosis of plebeian humbug for its imaginary benefits, she declines to make a contribution to its exchequer—she will not even donate it an Indian share. an Indian shawl!

care to offend the Archbishop of Canter-bury, who gave a munificent five-pound note to "Happy Jemima" and "Reformed

first-class showman as he is—made the most of the Queen's letter at the anni-versary howl of his adherents at the Alexandra Palace the other day. He pretended that it signified more than it did, and boisterous Bethnal Green, credulous Camberwell, shabby Shoreditch, and the draggled "nobility," gentry and "inhabitants of the Borough Road and its vicinity."

lieve, is getting abnormally kind. should have thrown "General" B

letter into the Royal waste basket. Further, only a few days ago, as she was indulging in that afternoon constitutional drive which she is accustomed to take, in the vicinity of Windsor Castle, her carriage was met by a throng of loyal "bean-feasters," seated in brakes. The band which accompanied the joyous company rose to the neight of the occasion, and the festive flute and the melodious key-bugle which may have been playing "Over the Garden Wall" or "You're always sure to fetch'em" (with a sibilation), broke into rose to the height of the occasion, and the the patriotic, if somewhat monotonous, strains of the National Anthem. She ordered her postilions to go at a walkingordered her positions to go at a waking-pace and bowed, strenuously and often, to her leal subjects. She is fond of temp-erance. The bean-feasters were topsy-boozey. However, that was not her fault; she stood them no drinks: it was

flag in Africa. She praised some of them; in that she was right and we applaud her. The fact hardly redeems her complaisance with the "bean-feasters" and the Salvationists.

But this, after all, is a negative praise. But this, after all, is a negative praise. To a Sovereign appertains duties as well as rights. If a Sovereign is accessible, the Sovereign should be accessible to all. We own we could hardly find fault with her Majesty's benign tenderness to Berkshire bean-feasters and the riff-raff horde of the Salvationist Army, if she showed horself wore freely to the people in Lonherself more freely to the people in London and Dublin. Balmoral is not the capital of the British Empire: Windsor Castle, although a noble pile, is not commercially the metropolis of the greatest commercial nation in the world; and Osbone, in the Isle of Wight, is not precisely the locality in which the manliness and intellectuality of these realms are concentrated.
While the Queen falls into these little

mistakes, and almost as quickly redeems them, we are glad to note that the Prince and Princess of Wales do much to make Royalty popular in these kingdoms, and reconcile the subjects to the traditions of sovereignty. Their Royal Highnesses seconcile the subjects to the traditions of sovereignty. Their Royal Highnesses paid a visit to the hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, in Great Ormond Street, on Monday, and won the golden opinions of the poor patients on their pallets of suffering by their gentle tenderness and affability. These are the acts which gild a crown. Courtesy to the apostles of rant but dims its lustre.—London Universe. verse.

Rilionsness.

A furred tongue, bad taste in the mouth, nausea, vomiting, variable appetite, alternate diarrhœa and costiveness, faintness, weariness, yellow cast of eyes and coun-tenance, indicates serious biliary trouble. Jaundice is a dangerous disease, it is an overflow of bad bile in the circulation, any of these symptoms should be remedied without delay, and Burdock Blood Bit-ters is the remedy upon which you may surely rely.

Don't DIE in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, 15c.

YOUNG MEN.

The Catholic Chronicle in an article on the above subject says: "It has been a subject of frequent remarks by priests whom we have met from time to time, that in cities and large towns many of the Catholic young men do not connect themselves with the congregation of the parish in which they reside. If there is more than one church in the city or town, such young men will, if they go to mass at all, float around from one church to another, never identifying themselves with any congregation or recognizing any particular priest as their pastor.

priest as their pastor.

Such young men may be noticed in every city and parish. They can be discovered by the signs they invariably carry about them of being away from home, or, speaking more accurately, of being without a home. Many of them are being without a home. Many of them are very excellent young men personally, and, for some time, not at all remiss in attendance at mass, but they act as strang-ers where they should be friends, and they keep themselves in this condition of estrangement until they feel it becomes burdensome, and they gradually become remiss in attendance at church, and fin-ally discontinue altogether. These young men are noticed in every large congregation. Sometimes they will be ing along towards the church b begins, walking in a slow and lonesome and strangerlike manner, apparently wishing they were like those people whom perceived. Sometimes—this is the case of the more "tony" ones—they manage to an Indian shaw!!

Perhaps, however, our Queen does not are to offend the Archbishop of Canterment of

congregation.

Now, why should they act in this way? note to "Happy Jemina" and "keformed Rachel" last week; perhaps, she wishes to rid herself of an obtrusive beggar by a polite acknowledgment, which means nothing; perhaps, she ordered a note to be written in the mere meaningless formula of etiquette.

Now, why should they act in this way. It is not manly; it is not right. It leads to discomfort for themselves, and to confusion and trouble for priests; and it leads to worse still, for such young men grow tired of attending church in this way, and gradually neglect it and fall away, from the practice of religion altoula of ctiquette.

In any case, "General" Booth—like a first-class showman as he is—made the most of the Queen's letter at the annimost of the Queen's letter at the annimost of the pricest for him; the priest for him; the prie sends for the priest for him; the priest himself does not know he is sick, and the result is, in many cases, he dies without the sacraments.

Catholic young men coming into a

strange town with the intention of remaining there some time, should make it their first duty to call on the priest and make draggled housing, tants of the Borough Road and its vicinity," as poor George Honey used to say in Tom Robertson's comedy, joined with discordant unanimity in a welcome to discordant unanimity in a welcome to discordant unanimity in a welcome to they are and where they reside. This is nothing more than what manly courtesy nothing more than what manly courtesy demands from every Catholic young man. But some young men will be heard to say, "Oh, I don't like to call on the priest; he don't want to be bothered with me; and I'm only a sojourner any way." Others I'm only a sojourner any way." Others will fail to call on him because of bashfulness or fear of intrusion. real and unworthy excuses. Every young man will meet with a hearty welcome from the priest on whom he calls for such a purpose. He will find his visit a ver pleasant one, and will be well repaid for He will find his visit a very the trouble of the call.

THE LEGEND OF THE PALM BRANCH.

Why is the palm-branch an emblem of victory? Why are the martyrs represented with a palm in their hands? There is a pretty legend in answer to these queries. An angel, as we know, came to Joseph, and told him to flee into Egypt; therefore at dawn, Joseph, Mary and the Child Jesus were on their way. Having escaped the soldiers of Herod, they were on their way to a great city. As soon as they entered it, all the idols fell down, and the inhabitants in great terror, began to rush through the streets in all directions. Joseph and Mary were frightened at this wild conduct of the people, and hurried out of the city without taking any provis-

ions with them.

Towards the middle of the day, Mary became very hungry and very thirsty, and the Holy Family sat down to rest at the foot of a sycamore tree. Just in front of them was a group of palm trees loaded with fruit. The Blessed Virgin said: "I would like to eat of those dates if they

would like to eat of those dates if they were within reach."

Joseph arose and tried to shake the tree, but in vain. He then tried to knock down some of the fruit, but his attempts failed. Then he shook his head sadly and said:
"They are too high; let us go farther,

and we may find some that we can reach." But Mary was tired out and she sighed.

Then Jesus said: Palm-trees, beautiful palm, bow down your head and offer your fruits to My Mother." The palm-tree bowed it head, and the Blessed Virgin took as many of the dates

as she wanted; and then the tree straight-ened itself up again, and was covered with more fruit than before. And whilst Mary was eating the dates, the Child Jesus, who was sitting on the ground, made a little hole in the sand with his finger, near the roots of the sycamore-tree. And when the Blessed Virgin, after having eaten, said:
"I am thirsty," she had only to stoop
down; for from the hole made by the Child Jesus there flowed a spring of pure water.
Before setting out to continue their

journey Jesus turned to the palm-tree and said to it:
"Good palm-tree, I thank thee, and, as

or the service thou hast done My Mother, I command my angels to carry one of thy branches into the beautiful Paradise of My Father; and as sign of My blessing, thou shalt be worn as a crown by those that have conquered for their faith. It shall be said to them: "You have deserved the palm of victory."

So He spoke, and an angel flew around the tree, and took a branch of it, and bore it arms to Honore.

it away to Heaven.

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