



# IRELAND

## The Land War.

DUBLIN, Oct. 18.—The Land League's manifesto is signed by Parnell, Kettle, Davitt, Brennan, Dillon, Sexton and Egan. Healy thinks the effect of the arrests will be to strengthen the Land League. He is of opinion that there will be general refusal to pay rents as long as Parnell is in gaol. It is for the English people to say whether they will have their foreign relations hampered or imperilled by failing to maintain peace in Ireland in a time of peace, 50,000 troops in the country as if it were in a state of siege, and which number of soldiers in the event of complications arising, would have to be far more than doubled. Gladstone will find that Ireland and the Land League will be a constant thorn in the side of the Government. The statement that earth is being thrown up about the Castle gates for better protection is false. The grating under the gates to the river which flows under the Castle is merely being repaired as a necessary precaution—persons being able to walk up the river and under the Castle at low water.

The Land League to-day held its last public meeting for the present. Rev Mr Cantwell presided. There was a crowded attendance, including Sullivan, Biggar and Leamy, members of Parliament. The Secretary announced that the week's receipts were £2,237, of which £1,764 were from America. He read a long manifesto, stating that the Land League was now unable to present the test cases prepared to the new Land Courts, and that there was only one constitutional weapon left, which the League constitutionally hesitated to use. The executive members of the League henceforth to advise members of the League henceforth to pay no rent until the leaders are released. The chairman said the present was the time for acting, not speaking. Their leaders might be arrested, but the priesthood remained to guide the people. He counselled passive resistance.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 18.—At a meeting of 4,000 Land Leaguers and Home Rulers resolutions were passed protesting against the arrests in Ireland. O'Donnell, member of Parliament, described the violence of the police in Dublin. He called the Premier "William Judas."

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—At a meeting of the Carrick branch of the League to-day, twelve hundred were present. Two hundred tradesmen joined the organization. A detachment of Hussars, with sabres drawn, paraded the streets, and the shops were closed.

The Freeman's Journal, in reference to the manifesto of the League, says: "We foresee dire confusion, ruin to individuals, possible strife and bloodshed. However opinions may differ as to the propriety and legality of the advice tendered to the imprisoned leaders of the League, there can be no difference as to the eloquence and ability with which the case of the League is stated. We do not believe tenants will follow the course not to pay rents. We believe a better, wiser spirit is springing up. There is shown in many districts an extreme desire to eliminate fruitless controversy. We have no proof yet that the Land Act will not be carried out otherwise than in the most honest way."

Goddard, a member of the Property Defence Association, asked the Government for protection on account of the threatening mobs outside his house. The house is now guarded by police.

Cobbe, a leading member of the Board of Guardians at Mount Mellick, has been arrested. A troop of Lancers escorted him to Naas jail.

To-day's sitting of the Privy Council was very protracted. It is understood that the manifesto of the Land League was discussed. The Land League officers are still open, but officials anticipate they will soon be seized. The Land Commission meets to-morrow, Justice O'Hagan presiding. One hundred and ten cases have been entered for hearing in the Land Court for Thursday.

The Irish Land Committee has amalgamated with the Property defence Association.

3 p.m.—The city is quiet. The League mailed copies of its manifesto and placards containing only the words "No rent" to every Land League branch.

Biggar has started for England to confer with Healy.

London, Oct. 19.—The Ladies' Land League has addressed a letter to Victor Hugo, asking the assistance of his powerful voice in Ireland's favor.

A Dublin correspondent says the settled determination of the League to endeavor to demonstrate the Land Act worthless, is shown by the fact that the test cases selected are almost exclusively those in which the rent is the same as, and in many cases lower than the Griffith's valuation. It is not true that the Marquis of Waterford applied to the Land Commissioners to have the rents of his tenants raised.

It is reported the Limerick police have received a number of warrants for the arrest of suspects.

The second battalion of Grenadier Guards, stationed at Windsor, has been ordered to get ready to proceed to Ireland.

Land League to-day expressed sympathy with Miss Parnell on account of the shock she sustained through the arrest of the "uncrowned king of Ireland." They resolved to redouble their efforts, and advised no rent to be paid until every suspect was released.

DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—It is stated that the League Manifesto was drawn up in Kilmineham jail and passed out by some means. Davitt's permission was obtained from Portland prison by some secret means.

At the meeting of the League which adopted the manifesto Kather Oantwell predicted that the day was not far distant when England would cease to control Ireland.

It is thought the next important step of the Government will be the seizing of the paper United Ireland. It is said the next number will exceed all previous numbers in defiance and bitterness.

It is understood the Land Commission has received notification of 350 cases, principally from Ulster and Connaught. The Commission intends at present to merely hear applications. Sub-Commissions will then be sent to various districts to take evidence.

LIMERICK, Oct. 20.—Michael Power, member of the Tralee branch of the league, was arrested on a charge of intimidation and treasonable acts. Goodsell, a publican, was arrested on the Coercion Act.

DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—Yesterday was one of suspense. The Land League had fired its last shot throughout Ireland. The cry of "No rent" went by yesterday morning's mail to every corner of Ireland and to every member of the League. A large white placard, printed in big black bodied type, appeared as follows:—No rent; Parnell, Davitt, Dillon, Sexton, Kettle, Brennan, Egan. To-day there will not be an eye in Ireland which has not seen the last decree of the League. To those who watched the grip which the League had upon the agrarian population for the last two years, these two words have terrible significance. In the opinion of the closest observers, if the tenants throughout Ireland obey the decrees, they frustrate all the military and official authority. It is beyond doubt illegal, and not a member of the league with whom I have spoken but expressed his expectation of the immediate declaration of the illegality of the league and the arrest of its remaining members. Mr. Sullivan said to me at the meeting on Tuesday: "This is coming to close quarters." The next card is to be played by the Government, for the landlords now drop out of the conflict, the strike against rents being really a challenge to England itself and directed against her authority and against the union.

Earl Cowper, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has, in a special proclamation to be issued to-night, declared the Land League to be an illegal organization, and warned the Irish people that its meetings of all kinds, or in any place, will be dispersed by force. The following is the proclamation:—

Whereas an association, styling itself the Irish National Land League has existed for some time past, assuming to interfere with the Queen's subjects in the free exercise of their lawful rights, and especially to control the relations between the landlords and tenants in Ireland. Whereas, the designs of the association are being sought to be effected by an organized system of intimidation to obstruct the processes and the execution of the Queen's writs and by seeking to deter the Queen's subjects from fulfilling contracts and following their lawful callings and occupations. Whereas, the said Association has now avowed in purpose to prevent the payment of all rent and to effect the subversion of law as administered in the Queen's name in Ireland. Now, we hereby warn all persons, that the said Association, styling itself the Irish National Land League, and by whatever other name it may be called or known, is an unlawful and criminal Association, and that all meetings and assemblies to carry out or promote its designs or purposes are alike unlawful and criminal and will be prevented, and, if necessary, dispersed by force. We hereby warn all subjects of Her Majesty the Queen who may have become connected with the said assembly to disconnect themselves and to abstain from giving further countenance thereto, and we hereby make known that all the powers and resources at our command will be employed to protect the Queen's subjects in Ireland in the full exercise of their lawful rights and in the peaceful pursuits of their lawful callings and occupations and to save the processes of the law and the execution of the Queen's writs from hindrance or obstruction, and we do hereby call on all loyal and well-affected subjects of the Crown to aid us in upholding and maintaining the authority of law and the supremacy of the Queen in this her realm of Ireland. Dated, Dublin Castle, this 20th day of October, 1881, by Her Majesty's command, W. O. Forster.

LONDON, Oct. 23, 4 a.m.—A remarkable interview is furnished by one of the news agencies which is well established this (Saturday) morning. It is entitled "A legal review of the Government proclamation." The agency alleged it to be an interview with a well known member of the bar who sits for an Irish constituency. I have every reason for saying that the person interviewed was Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P. He says: There can be no question but that the Government proclamation is perfectly legal at common law. There are abundant precedents in Ireland for the suppression of associations upon much less illegal justification, and, indeed, fifty years ago they were suppressed in Daniel O'Connell's time without any visible justification at all save the decision of the Executive to do so. In the present case, however, the manifesto of the Land League authorities, calling upon all the branches to pay no rent constituted the whole organization an illegal

society. No doubt the Government said peacefully in the House of Commons last session, that the Land League was a perfectly legal society and so it was in May and June of this year. But that does not touch the question of what it may have become since and what it palpably and actually became by the issue of the "No rent" manifesto.

DUBLIN, Oct. 23.—There was even more excitement last night than was occasioned by Mr. Parnell's arrest. Almost a panic was caused among the sympathizers of the League, while all at this moment see nothing but the speedy end of the League's authority. The members and clerks of the League hastily left the League rooms as soon as they heard of the proclamation, but the ladies of the League seem undismayed. A member of the Executive, whose name it would be wrong to divulge, said: The League stands now just where it did before. The branches cannot meet in public, but can meet privately. If the people stand solid they are bound to win. They are forbidden to assemble at the evictions, but we have advised the tenants to obey and to allow evictions, but to retake possession as soon as the sheriff has gone. We advised them to give mortgages on their interests in their holdings, which the new land act has facilitated, in fact to do anything except pay rent. Let the landlord evict, let him sell, let him and the Government do their worst they cannot defeat a united people. It is a mistake to believe that the tenants and country people will look on the Government's proclamation very seriously. After all it is enough for them to know that it is the Government which has issued it to condemn it in their eyes at once. They may read our telegrams, stop our letters, shadow our every movement, but we can use a cypher and send letters by messengers. As for Archbishop Croke, his own administrator, Father Cantwell, presided at the meeting which declared for no rent on Tuesday last. When the proclamation is calmly considered the people will find it not so terrible as it seems at first sight.

"No rent" posters were posted in every town and village of Ireland during the last few nights. The police are pulling them down, but they will be put up again. To-night Dublin is quiet, but the police are patrolling every part of the city in large bodies. They can be met in by streets and fashionable squares as stately as mourners at a funeral. The houses of every Judge and Government official in Dublin are guarded by police.

DUBLIN, Oct. 24.—Parnell is reported as saying: "The training which the people have had for the past two years in modified form of strike against rent, has, I hope, prepared them for greater exertion now required. If farmers stand firm in this strike for one short year, they must inevitably bring Government and landlords to their knees. This fight is nothing more than a question of money and courage, and is Gladstone interposed in any case to dragoon the country. It is just as well the country should get some adequate results in return in the shape of free lands. Parnell also said: "I was always very careful to avoid anything which could be construed into incitement to acts of intimidation or violence. According to warrants, the offences charged against me must have been contained in speeches delivered by me at weekly meetings of the League. These speeches were by far the most moderate of any I delivered since the commencement of the movement. The way in which the Government are now putting the Coercion Act in force is a most absolute abrogation of the right of freedom of speech, discussion and meeting which ever obtained in any country. The Government have practically rendered it impossible for farmers either to test or with safety to use the Land Act. I had always been one of those who believed it possible to use the act in such ways as to secure substantial benefits for the agricultural classes of Ireland. I opposed the more extreme League party, who desired to reject the act entirely at the recent Convention, but I was firmly convinced it could only be used safely in an organized, systematic fashion, and that if the farmers were left without any organization or assistance in advance, the result would be, as in the case of the Act of 1870, disappointment."

THE DOG OF ST. BERNARD.  
Fast falls the snow on St. Bernard's high mountain,  
Storing its wealth in the gullies below;  
Hiding the streamlet, and stealing the fountain,  
And making the valley a wild waste of snow.  
Nature is silent—the winds are all sleeping,  
Ceaseless and still, the snow-lakes fall;  
Mute the monks of St. Bernard are keeping  
Their vigils around the red blaze in the hall.  
Crash!—'tis an avalanche!—silence no longer  
Commines with night, and the winds cry aloud,  
The wrath of the tempest grows stronger and stronger,  
Wrapping St. Bernard around with a shroud.

Holy St. Bernard! succour the dying,  
Where but this instant the avalanche fell;  
Mother and child in the deep snow are lying,  
Making their grave in the cold mountain dell.  
No! there is one who is eagerly tearing  
The hillock of snow from the child's freezing breast;  
And now he in triumph is rapidly bearing  
A way to the convent, a perishing guest.  
Rob'd of her child—as it quits her embraces,  
Life comes to the mother, its value has fled.  
Of her first, of her only born, gone are all traces,  
Save on his snow-wreath, that pillow'd his head.

See! the bereft one with wild terror screaming,  
Plies o'er the mountain—away and away;  
Frenzied child has no hope of returning  
Her child, to the wolf or the eagle prey.  
She reaches the convent—she faints at the portals—  
She is borne to the hall, and to life is restored;  
She opens the gates the most hopeless of mortals;  
And, lo! the child, in the arms of the Lord,  
She opens her eyes—on her babe—on her treasure,  
Once more on its mother her darling has gleamed.  
She weeps, but her tears have their fountain in pleasure,  
The dog of the mountain has rescued her child.

MONSIGNOR FARRELLY  
IS BANQUETTED BY HIS FRIENDS.  
A Large and Brilliant Assemblage.  
TOASTS AND SPEECHES.

Last night the banquet tendered to Monsignor Farrelly by the clergy of the city transpired in the City Hotel, and was one of the most brilliant affairs of its kind that has ever taken place in the city. The dining-room was handsomely decorated with the flags of all nations, and on the wall at the end were the words, "Cæd mille falthe." A glance around the table revealed the grand countenances of the following: Dr Sullivan occupied the chair, with Mr W Power and Mr Jor. Magher in the vice chairs. On the right of the chairman were seated Monsignor Farrelly and Mayor Pense; on his left were the Bishop of Hong Kong, Bishop Cleary, Judge Price, Mr A Gunn, M P, Col Twitchell (American Consul) and Mr John Creighton. Among the clergy present were the Rev. Fathers Stanton, Westport, Donoghue, Erinsville, Lonergan, Montreal, Spratt, Wolfe Island, Welsh, Toledo, O'Connell, Twoboy, Kelly and Hogan. Christian Brothers Harward and Jerome were also present. Among the citizens were Mr. James Matalde, M P, Sheriff Ferguson, Dr. Hickey, Dr Phelan and Messrs W Hartly, Jas Swift, T. H. McGuire, J. Noble, Jos Swift, G. Bermingham, A Hanley, J. McManus, G. Creagan, J. F. McDermott, J. Ward, O. Tierney, T. McGuire, R. Gardner, J. McGuire, T. Cassinor, J. Halligan, Z. Provost, D. O'Donoghue, E. Stacey, P. Welsh, M. Haadigan, J. O'Brien, H. Brown, J. Browne, E. Hickey, J. Woods, T. Rowan, H. Harbeck, J. Simpson, J. Kelly, W. Bigney, R. Waldron, J. M. Morrison, J. Morrison, W. Sullivan, M. Dolan, J. Hickey, O. McCollum, T. Gray, and R. McMahon. Those who came from Belleville were Mr A Robinson, M P, Prof Deys, Adm John Doyle, Ald R Costello, and Messrs Eugene McMahon, Thos Bazur, P O'Brien, Thos O'Hagan, and P Lynch.

After the usual toasts were given the guest of the evening was proposed and received with enthusiasm. He said his position was on this occasion one to be envied, surrounded as he was by gentlemen of all creeds and classes, among the most cultivated and literary scholars of Kingston and elsewhere. There were present members of the church, the bar, the pulpit and the press, among them being those of all shades of politics and opinions. There were also members of Parliament, successful merchants, and the skilled mechanic—all united to honor one of their humble fellow-citizens. Almost beside him was the Prince of God's Church in Hong Kong, and next to him was his own beloved Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary. Why should he not be embarrassed? Were he gifted with the oratorical powers of Dr. Sullivan, the chairman, then he might be able to adequately express his feelings at the honor conferred upon him by the assembly. Why were they present? Not because he had done any more than his duty among the citizens of Kingston, not because of any great merit of his discharges while in the city, not because of any of his public acts. It was merely because he had been selected, humble though he was, from amongst his fellow-citizens, more learned than he, by His Holiness and made the recipient of a high honor. Those present, who represented all classes, did not care whether the honour had been conferred by Pops or Queen as long as it was received by a son of Kingston. After his thirty years' experience in Kingston he could say nothing against the bar, but knew of much good it had accomplished. The

medical fraternity also had done much good in saving people from going to their graves. Voice—They send them there.

He could also speak of merchants who had brought prosperity to the city, and of the artisan with whom he had much intercourse, and in whom he had taken a great interest. He thought he could justly say "How the good people of Kingston love one another." He concluded by returning thanks to those present for attending in his honor, and also to his beloved Bishop for having been instrumental in bringing the citizens and his fellow priests together upon that occasion.

Mr. Fitzsimmons sang "God Bless Kathleen" with good taste, and was loudly applauded.

BISHOP CLEARY'S HEALTH  
was next proposed by the chairman, and in doing so he said the selection of such a scholar as His Lordship to preside over this diocese was a source of gratification to the people of the city. As yet his life in Kingston was in the future. However, since his arrival here he had shown evidence of a desire to assist in the promotion of that harmony which is absolutely necessary in a prosperous community, which was in accord with the speaker's views as to the duties of a clergyman. A clergyman should look more to his parishioners' welfare, and not devote his whole time to the spiritual welfare. His work would then have a double result. A Catholic Bishop exercised a great deal of influence, and he (the speaker) hoped that in Kingston there would be no reason for any person to complain either directly or indirectly of any authority that might be exercised by His Lordship. He came to this country with a high reputation, and there is every reason to believe that he will maintain it in Kingston. The toast was enthusiastically honored.

HIS LORDSHIP stated that he was thankful indeed for the kind terms in which his health had been proposed, and for the warm manner in which the toast had been received. He also returned thanks for the appreciation expressed for little things he had done for the church, which were accepted as an augury for the future and he hoped the people's expectations would not be disappointed. Nothing could exceed the warmth of his reception on the occasion of his arrival in Kingston. Not only of the city, but of the surrounding cities and towns, testified by their public acts, private visits and various kindnesses, that he was welcomed to a home among them, and that he had a warm place in their hearts—everything tended to make him feel that he was not a stranger in Canada. (Applause.) He referred to the public meeting in the City Hall to declare sympathy for the American bereavement which it suffered by the loss of its President. On that occasion when he and the clergy entered the room the Mayor and the assemblage rose and business was suspended until they had taken a seat on the platform, and he remarked that in a portion of the country the majority of whose population was

DECIDEDLY PROTESTANT, such a reception was an evidence of civilization which he did not expect to find. (Applause.) He regarded that occasion as remarkable in affording a manifestation of the peace and genuine christian feeling which prevailed among the citizens. When they considered the peculiarity of the present assemblage, the gathering of all classes, creeds and guides, representing varieties of all opinion and sentiment, the scene was extraordinary. The occasion was a Catholic one, an ecclesiastical one, the honoring of a priest who had been elevated to the dignity of Monsignor by the Pope, yet notwithstanding this all the professions, representatives of the mercantile community and all grades of society were present, the gathering being such as would adorn any table. All were delighted to acknowledge that they were glad to honour one who had formerly lived and labored in Kingston. This was a testimony of the high degree of civilization that existed in the country. This amity was a great benefit to the citizens; it was a treasure, a social treasure, which he hoped God would long preserve among the people of Kingston. He referred to the great influence which a bishop and his clergy held among the people, and said that as long as he had breath and he held his office, he would always be in favor of peace and good will among men, and he would never cast the brand of dissension among them. They lived in a free country, and they should recognize it as such. No man should quarrel with his neighbor because he expressed a free opinion upon public matters. If a man wishes to deny a statement, let him do so by argument. If he had a grievance he had as much right to express the

SORENESS OF HIS SOUL as a sick man had to express the soreness of his body. In a free country the honest man should be open to argument. In differences of opinion it should be opinion against opinion, and mind against mind. Therefore, he (the speaker) would never quarrel with any man because he believed he had a grievance, but, if necessary, he would meet him in argument—which was the rule of a free country. If a man has a right to assert, no man has a right to prevent him from doing so. With regard to the expressions of good will toward the ecclesiastical body of which he was the head in this diocese, as a testimony to the course of conduct observed by him and his predecessors, they had been good citizens, loyal to the constitution, and tried to maintain peace among the citizens. He trusted that he would preserve the dignity of his office as long as he lived, and he would also defend it, hoping that no one would grudge him the rights of his office. Each man was equal to another just as far as good conduct in life and good wisdom in argument were concerned. He considered the expression of good will towards him on several occasions not as a compliment to him person-

ally, but to the office which he held. Nothing would please him better as he went to the grave than to know that he had left a monument of good works behind him, performed for the benefit of the city. That would be his aim, and with the help of God he hoped to succeed. He referred to the remarks made by Col. Twitchell, to the effect that he had almost grown up before he had seen a priest, and also that he had been taught to believe that the typical priest was a dangerous man, but that by study and experience his views had been modified, and that during the war he found that the Catholic was as willing to

FURNISH HIS QUOTA OF BLOOD to combat the Union as was the Protestant. He was glad to hear those remarks, as a man upon such an occasion did not speak at random, and he took the utterances of the Consul to be the feelings of the people of the country he represented. He then went on to illustrate the position of the Catholic Church in regard to her support of the monarchical and republican governments. The opinion was expressed that because the Catholic Church, by divine constitution, was monarchical, she was in favor of that form of government. There was a greater error in history than that any reliable historian would tell them that. The Catholic Church maintains those who hold the sceptre of authority whether obtained by force or by descent.

(Continued on fifth page.)

The English and Irish.  
When Mr. Gladstone at the Guildhall announced the arrest of Mr. Parnell, his audience received the news with uproarious applause and waving of hats and handkerchiefs. When at Leeds he uttered threats of further coercion the same enthusiastic approval was manifested. When troops for Ireland pass through the streets of English cities the people cheer them; and, to be perfectly plain and outspoken, they cheer them, not because they are troops, for it is well known that the masses of the English dislike soldiers, but because they are marching against the people of Ireland.

Now, there is no disguising the fact that the English people cherish a most extraordinary hatred toward the inhabitants of the "sister isle." And, after all, this hatred is only feebly reflected in the acts of the Government; for no Ministry can ever meet the popular demands in this respect. Unfortunately it is safe to assert that no measure, however harsh or cruel, could possibly be adopted by the British Government in regard to Ireland without receiving the full sanction of the enthusiastic approval of the English masses. All the old animosities unkindled in the wars of long ago are only too well preserved.

This is a sad thing to have to say near the close of the nineteenth century. Feelings may be wounded by facts, but facts must not be covered up by feelings. It is idle to endeavor to change things as they are into what we would wish them to be. It won't do to point to the alleged friendly disposition of the British Government toward Ireland in the new Land Act. There is at least a strong suspicion that this Land Law is a sham—a hollow and worthless thing that can stand no test—and consequently the Government is obliged to hide it behind prison walls. Here, says Mr. Gladstone, is a splendid scheme for making the happiness of the Irish people, but any man who dares to set it in motion or try if it will work must go to jail. And that is the whole of it.

Now, on the other hand, the Irish have a strange, a perfectly wild contempt for the people of England. The fifty well-dressed Englishmen who recently sat around one of the ponds in a London park and allowed a little child to perch in three feet of water, from the Irishman's boat ideal of the Saxon. So deep rooted is this contempt and so thoroughly convinced are the Irish in their notion of English inferiority in courage, intellect, and endurance, that they really think that even if they were only partially armed, they could drive the British army into the sea. Thus the English have a blind hatred of the Irish, and the Irish have a blind contempt of the English; and this hatred and this contempt are at the bottom of the seemingly everlasting difficulties between the two countries.

But when and how is this miserable state of affairs to come to an end? We are told that it will last forever. We don't believe that. We are told that it will be brought to a close when a great foreign war shall give to Ireland her long-wished-for opportunity. That is not impossible. And we are informed, too, that it will pass away when the two peoples become sufficiently elevated to look down upon their old quarrels and forget all past miseries in the enjoyment of peace and happiness under the government of a great, just and united British republic. That is something imaginary and remote, and nobody can tell whether it will ever be realized.

Meanwhile the shame and wretchedness are inconceivable; and if any remedy be now practicable, no living man has yet been able to tell what or where it is.—N. Y. Sun.

ANSWERS TO MANY CORRESPONDENTS.  
In reply to numerous inquiries from our readers concerning the wonderful qualities of the Great German Bismarck, St. Jacobs Oil—mentioned in our last issue—we would inform them that the article may be obtained from our retail druggists or by their aid. Ask for St. Jacobs Oil, and if the dealer does not keep it in stock he will be able to procure it in a few days from the wholesale houses. We understand there is existing an immense demand for the remedy, which is not so very surprising when it is considered what it is daily accomplishing in the way of relief and cures, bordering, in some instances, on the miraculous.

THE MARY CHIEFS have arrived at Askaniya to give in their submission to the Czar.