

THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

The Post Printing & Publishing Co.,

AT THEIR OFFICE:

761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

Subscription, per annum, \$1.50
paid strictly in advance.

TO ADVERTISERS.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1887

It takes \$72 a day to pay ordinary expenses at Rideau Hall.

All Ireland rose to give a welcome to William O'Brien. He deserved it.

It is said that Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, is to succeed Mr. Aikins as Lt.-Governor of Manitoba.

We desire to direct the attention of the Editor of Luggacurran to the letter of "An Irish-Canadian Girl," in this issue.

It is extremely kind of the Salisbury Government to suspend evictions during the days of the Queen's jubilee celebration. How grateful the Irish ought to be.

The Chicago *Tribune* refers to Canada, as "by the side of other nations, neither fish, flesh nor fowl." After mature reflection, we are inclined to remark that we own the "fish," we have the "flesh," and we are able to take care of our henroost.

Our cables show that what everybody suspected was true. The revolt at Herat, the rebellion of the Ghilzais, the troubles in Serbia, have all been fomented by Russian intrigue. The Eastern volcano is rumbling pretty loudly just now and may burst into eruption at any moment.

MANITOBA wants railway competition more than anything else, yet the Tory majority at Ottawa refuses to allow the Grand Trunk to enter that province. As Manitoba supports and helps to form that majority, let her enjoy the fun of being fleeced by monopoly.

HON. W. H. SMITH, in the British House of Commons, affirmed the right of Canada to do as she pleases. Thank you, Mr. Smith. That is exactly what Canada has been doing and intends to keep doing. Whether Mr. Smith affirms or denies the right is a matter of no consequence.

If the Earl of Aberdeen should come to Montreal he would get a grand reception. We would like to get hold of a real live respectable joid, just to show that we have no prejudices against the title, so long as the man is worthy of respect, not a bloodsucker and poltroon like the evictor of Luggacurran.

The *Kazoot* says "One thing is certain"—that "Sir John will remain at the head of the Government and lead the Conservative party." We would add another thing still more certain; that the *Kazoot* will say that or anything else which may suit "political exigencies," with the same affection of sincerity and readiness to revoke as ever.

MINISTER OF JUSTICE THOMPSON has queer ideas of conscientiousness. He introduced a bill of divorce in the Commons, did his level best to have it passed, but said he would have to vote against it because his conscience did not approve of divorce!

"Why should not conscience have vacation as well as other courts of the nation? Have equal power to adjourn. Appoint appearance and return?"

MR. ROBERT CAMPBELL, M. P. for South Renfrew, whose death has just been announced, was one of the most genial and popular members of the Commons chamber. In the country which he represented, in the Liberal interest, his loss will be deeply felt, for he was always foremost in all worthy enterprises and good works.

The British Government has advised us to fear that certain parties have introduced some features in the Queen's jubilee celebration not set down by authority in the programme. Some villainous dynamites are said to have prepared pyrotechnic displays of a rather dangerous character, and the resources of government have been employed to counteract the resources of civilisation. It is not likely that the British Government will be so easily frightened. When a Government

undertakes such legislation as Balfour's crimes bill, the authors thereof cannot expect a special act of Providence to protect them from the terrible demon, they have deliberately invoked for their own destruction. We know from bitter experience how such reprisals injure the cause of Ireland, but we cannot blind ourselves to the fact that there are desperate men who take another and a different view of the situation.

If Mr. Chapleau accepts the Lieut-Governorship of Quebec, the fact will be regarded as his political death knell. He will never again be able to rally his forces, because he must take the place of one beaten, expelled, exiled by his party, and when once a politician is so situated he is a dead duck. Better far for him to go straight into opposition than meekly put his peck on the block and let Langevin chop off his head.

THE Baptists are the only logical sect of Protestants in regard to the matter of education. At their general assembly they condemned state interference in religious education. They were right. Religious instruction can only be properly imparted under the direction of the Church, but when "the Church" is composed of a lot of warring sects the State should bar them all out of the schools and let each sect look after its own children.

THE St. Patrick's Society has accepted the courteous invitation of the St. Jean Baptiste Society to join in the celebration on the 23rd. The invitation was regarded as sent to St. Patrick's Society as the representative Irish organization of the city, and as such it was properly extended to all the other Irish societies, who will be requested to join in celebrating the French Canadian national festival. We hail this proof of kindness and good will offered by our compatriots of French origin as another bond between two peoples who have much in common to unite them in the cause of religion and humanity.

THIS Toronto *News* stigmatizes the bill now before Parliament at Ottawa, for dealing with the ship-laborers, as a Canadian Coercion Bill even more arbitrary in its provisions than the Salisbury measure for the pacification of Ireland, under which the suspicion of intending to intimidate a laborer on shipboard was sufficient to send to the Penitentiary for a term of from two to seven years any person who may be interested in organizing labor to resist the unjust encroachment of employers. "Will those whose voices were raised against Coercion in Ireland," asks the *News*, "show themselves equally outspoken in standing up for the rights of Canadian workmen?"

LANDSDOWNE appears determined to defy the Irish people, as well as the opinion of all Americans, and to challenge their right and power to punish him for his murderous crusade against the tenants on the stolen lands he pretends to own. We read in Irish papers received by last mail that a number of ejectment notices at the instance of the Marquis of Lansdowne against tenants at Kenmare and Cahirciveen were affixed to the front of the courthouse, Kilmarnock, on Saturday, May 28th. On Tuesday they were torn down and publicly trampled on. "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

We learn from a usually well-informed source that ministerial changes of an extraordinary kind are not unlikely to take place after the session closes at Ottawa. It is said that Sir John Macdonald will be raised to the peerage and retire to spend the remainder of his days in England. Sir Hector Langevin will succeed to the Premiership, Sir Charles Tupper resume his place as High Commissioner. A complete reorganization of the Cabinet will thus be necessitated, and speculation is rife as to who will take the chairs thus vacated by "the old gang" without risking a split in the party. The selection of Mr. Laurier as Liberal leader is now accounted for. How Langevin will go down with Ontario Tories remains to be seen.

THE London *Weekly Dispatch* touches up Canadian funkism in the following pungent style:—"Whatever other results may flow from Mr. William O'Brien's visit to the Canadian Dominion, one thing he has done: he has revealed to us the immense strides which funkism has made among the people of Ontario. Verily our royalties are wise in their generation. The judicious distribution of baronetcies and knighthoods among prominent Canadian politicians have acted like leaven in permeating the stock-jobbing, log-rolling, villa-adorned classes in Toronto and Ottawa with the spirit of the toad. Actually they are now able, these people, to simulate 'loyalty' towards a Fitzmaurice—thinnest blooded of blue aristocrats—a man mean enough first to promise relief to his tenants, and then, on the orders of babbling Balfour and his insolent squad, to fling them out of the homes they themselves and built to perish by the wayside. Nice object he of slavish 'demonstration of loyalty.' Bravo, noble Canadians! persevere and earn the contempt of the world. After these displays of servility, your political leaders cannot be put off with less surely than a few jubilee peerages."

Now that the coffee and wheat panics have subsided we begin to hear the usual "I told you so" of the American press. The Chicago *Herald*, a well posted journal, goes in for a little quiet bullying in order to prevent matters getting worse. After telling us that some of Chicago's leading financiers have expressed a fear that the present era of speculation is about to end in general panic, with another stress of hard times such as were endured in 1884 and 1885, it goes on to say, with a sententious gravity that must be highly reassuring to the grain and other galkers, that "it is not joking, that makes hard times. It is universal economy and universal timidity. There are no signs of panic in Chicago. Values are far too low." The price of wheat before the collapse of the Cincinnati corner was only 80 cents for the unpromised market, and the frightful break in June wheat following the defeat of the jobbers carried the other months down only a few cents. The price of creamery butter is less than 18 cents, and it has gone as high as 65 cents in times of real commercial danger. Strawberries sell at less than 10 cents

a "quart," while in 1881 not a box was retailed at less than 20 cents. Real estate can be mortgaged for a large part of its price, and its value is admittedly from 25 to 50 per cent. below any process or rating that could be suggested. A house and lot that cost \$5,000 in Chicago find their like in New York selling at \$50,000—an absurd difference. The depression which culminated in May, 1886, began slowly in September 1881. It cannot be believed that one short year of hopeful feeling is now to introduce another olympiad of commercial apprehension. Clearings reached \$1,800,000,000 a week in 1881. With five or six new cities out, West the totals of to-day are still below \$1,100,000,000, and it is not credible that banks have become any less useful or popular."

THE Crimes Bill passed its final reading in the British Commons with dramatic circumstances. The whole Liberal Opposition and the entire Irish National party left the House rather than vote. An Act of Parliament so extraordinary in its scope and intention was never so strangely made into law. It is accepted by the Radicals and Democrats of Great Britain as a direct blow at the most cherished principles of British liberty, and two-thirds of the people and press call upon the Irish to resist its enforcement by every means in their power. Like preceding measures of the same kind, it will only serve to show the impotency of those who passed it. The Tories doubtless imagine they can shelter themselves behind the good will which Mr. Gladstone and his followers have won from the Irish. But that those who undertake to administer another measure for the coercion of the Tories, passed simultaneously with the Balfour bloody blunder, will discriminate in the appreciation of its provisions we cannot doubt. Two coercion acts are now in force, and we are perfectly satisfied which is going to work with the most effect in the direction intended.

In the despatches from London it is stated that the fate of the Ameer of Afghanistan hung upon the issue of the next battle between his troops and his rebel subjects, and that his position was a most critical one, some of the tribes who were disposed to aid him having been cut off from communication with his forces and hemmed in by the rebels. It was also stated that the death or defeat of the Ameer would be a great advantage to England, and that she had everything prepared to take advantage of it, as it would form an excellent pretext for occupying the country. This appears particularly strange, as some time ago, when there were somewhat similar rumors of war between Russia and England, the Ameer met Lord Dufferin at Rawul Pindie, where a grand review was held in his honor, and he returned to Afghanistan with full assurance of English help of money, arms and men. This sharp practice and characteristic perfidy on the part of John Bull may meet its well merited reward, as should the Ameer be killed or deposed, and the British, on the pretext of preventing anarchy in the country, attempt to occupy Afghanistan, the Afghans, who have always shown themselves very jealous of their independence, would sink their internal feuds and make common cause against the invaders. Then the Russian party in Afghanistan, with a Russian army at their back, would ask nothing better than to be let loose upon British India, and, aided by a rising in the Punjab, there is no knowing what the result would be.

"LOYALIST" LOGIC.

Nothing could give us more genuine pleasure, intense delight, we may say, than to read in the Toronto papers that the "Loyalists" of that city propose to drag Goldwin Smith through a horsepond and treat him to a coat of tar and feathers because he advocates unrestricted reciprocity with the United States. When the Professor essayed on these same "Loyalists" to prevent free speech in the case of William O'Brien and gave his approval to "Bishop" Sullivan's gospel of violence, he must have forgotten all the lessons he had learned in history and philosophy, or he would have thought how his own views would soon subject him to exactly the same treatment which he recommended for William O'Brien. Goldwin Smith has lived in Toronto for some years, but he has evidently failed to grasp the true character of the men with whom he allied himself when he became president of the Canadian Loyal and Patriotic Union. The shallowness and inherent weakness of the man is now plain to the meanest capacity. Because he shared with the "loyal" riffraff of Toronto the one sentiment of hatred towards Catholicity, he fancied he could indulge the perilous privilege of holding and expressing independent opinions on other questions. The threat to duck him in a horsepond and give him a coat of tar and feathers ought to teach him the character of the men with whom he has associated himself.

But unfortunately for Mr. Smith, he cannot complain should the "Loyal" proposition be carried out. Has he not by his voice, his pen and his presence at the Queen's Park meeting, affirmed the principle that, if a man dare hold opinions not approved by the "Loyalists," he is no longer fit to live; that paving stones, bludgeons, revolvers, anything, in fact, that may come handy, for the purpose of killing so vile a monster is the only proper and legitimate argument.

Has Mr. Smith not also maintained with all the eloquence he could command that no man has a right to come to Canada or put his foot within the "Loyal" precincts of "Toronto the Good" for the purpose of expressing views and opinions not permitted by the Loyal and Patriotic Unionists, of whom he is the worthy president? Surely he cannot be unaware that, bad as these excellent people regard an Irish Home Ruler, they detest an annexationist far more. Does he not know that their horror of "Popery" is only equalled by their hatred of the Yankees, and that both sentiments are founded on ignorance the most coarse, bigotry the most purblind, and national cowardice, and funkism the most contemptible? Surely when Mr. Smith raised his voice to impugn the passions of the unredeemed and unpardonable reprobates of Toronto Loyalism, he must have felt himself kindred with them in their principles and at one with them in their methods for upholding "British fair play" and "freedom of speech." It is a poor rule, he must know, that will not work both ways. If stones, rotten eggs, bullets and bludgeons are the right arguments to apply to a man who advocates the

Irish cause against British Tory tyranny, can the horsepond and a coat of tar be objected to as improper applications to the man who has the impudence to advocate annexation?

William O'Brien is a Home Ruler. Stone him! Rotten egg him! Shoot him!

Goldwin Smith is an annexationist. Drag him through a horsepond! Tar and feather him!

This is "Loyalist" logic. Goldwin Smith is a "Loyalist." Let him have the full benefit of the practical application of his own doctrine. Riding on a rail might be added to complete the ceremonies of "Loyal" exuberance, even though Professor Smith, like Paddy Connors at Blytown long ago, should declare that "If it wasn't for the honor of the thing he'd as soon walk!"

SPECIMEN FALSEHOODS.

The way the British public were misled by scandalous false reports, cable to England during Mr. O'Brien's tour in Canada, is clearly shown by the following despatch sent from this city and published in good faith by the *Pall Mall Gazette* of May 28th:—

MONTREAL, May 27.—Mr. O'Brien's meeting here to-night is preceded by a parade through the principal streets, the band playing "The Wearing of the Green," and by a torchlight procession, mostly composed of youths. A number of delegates have arrived here from Ottawa, Quebec and other parts of the Dominion, and from the United States. As Mr. O'Brien's lecture in Chaboulier square proceeded the crowd increased, until it probably reached five or six thousand, mostly shopmen and shopgirls, the latter predominating. Mr. O'Brien was very hoarse, and spoke shortly. Mr. Kilbride followed. Neither speech contained any new feature, but every sentence was applauded lustily by Mr. O'Brien's sympathizers immediately surrounding the platform, who probably numbered about a thousand. The rest of the crowd were quite apathetic, and had evidently been attracted out of curiosity. Long before the lecture was over their numbers had considerably diminished. Mr. O'Brien is now attending another banquet given by the National League.

We have italicized the most glaring portions of this atrocious string of falsehoods. Such deliberate wholesale lying has never been surpassed. Montrealers can see by this to what degradation Tory journalism can reduce a man, and outdo nature itself in giving a twist of deformity to what under happier auspices might have been an upright character.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S TREACHERY TO THE IRISH.

The correspondence read in the House of Commons by Dr. Landerkin last Saturday will take nobody by surprise, save those who still nourish the delusion that Sir John Macdonald retains a spark of principle or honor in his composition. The story is very simple. Readers of *The Post* are aware that ever since the death of the late Prof. O'Donoghue, who was exiled from Manitoba for his connection with the first Red River Rebellion, his friends have never ceased to press the Dominion Government for a settlement of claims arising from the loss of his property through the decree of exile. On all occasions the Government resisted the payment, till just previous to the late general elections, when Sir John, in dread of defeat, opened a correspondence with Mr. M. F. O'Donoghue, brother of the deceased, who had been at Ottawa for some time previously endeavoring to obtain a settlement on behalf of the Professor's family. The Premier wanted the influence of the name and fame of the patriot, whom he had banished and robbed, and was ready to make any promise for that object. Accordingly he wrote the following note:—

EARNSLIFHE, OTTAWA, 28th Jan., 1887.
DEAR SIR,—If you will call upon me to-morrow morning, say at eleven o'clock, I shall be glad to see you.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. MACDONALD.
M. F. O'DONOGHUE, OTTAWA.

The meeting took place. What arrangement was made we may gather from the letter written by Mr. O'Donoghue on the day following the appointed consultation:—

OTTAWA, Jan. 30th, 1887.
To the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, Premier, etc.:

SIR,—I beg to inform you that I accept your proposition of yesterday. That is, as you have a majority in the next House of Commons, you would have a decent grant by parliament to the representatives of Professor O'Donoghue for losses sustained by him, deeming the same sufficiently satisfactory to his relatives and to his fellow-countrymen in Canada, with whom his memory and interests are a sacred trust. On the strength of that proposition and of the strength manifested by yours and your colleagues, both in and out of Parliament, in the case of Professor O'Donoghue, and in the Irishmen of Canada represented by him, I deem it my duty to do all in my power to see you triumphantly returned to the next Parliament, and shall be happy to accompany you to Toronto as you requested and take part in the present campaign with pen and tongue, wherever my services may be deemed most valuable. Kindly inform me when you start and any further details I may consider advisable.

I have the honor to remain, sir,
Your very obedient servant,
M. F. O'DONOGHUE.

ALBION HOTEL.

Relying upon Sir John's promise, Mr. O'Donoghue undertook and faithfully performed his part of the bargain, and assisted very materially in the return of several ministerial candidates. But, to make a long story short, when Mr. O'Donoghue claimed the fulfilment of the Premier's promise, he could get no satisfaction. The "decent sum" agreed upon to be put in the estimates never appeared, and when Mr. O'Donoghue discovered how he had been made use of and outwitted he placed the letters in the hands of Dr. Landerkin, who read them to the House as stated. The revelation did not disturb Sir John in the slightest. He laughed, kept his seat and allowed the matter to drop.

Humiliating as this story is, we cannot say that it has given us even momentary displeasure. On the contrary, we feel gratified that the Irish people of Canada have been given another convincing proof of Sir John Macdonald's treachery. Irishmen who still cling to the party led by this abandoned man will see in the treatment he accorded to Mr. O'Donoghue what they may expect when in turn he will have used them to mislead their countrymen, and, when his object is gained, they and themselves flung aside with contempt. We don't know which to admire most—Sir John's lack of principle or Mr. O'Donoghue's simplicity in placing confidence in the word of a man whose character he must have had abundant means of knowing. On many occasions, *The Post* has endeavored to show the Irish people how worthless a foolishness it was to trust the word or heed the promises of one who, as he himself expressed it, had no confidence in the breed to which he belonged.

If he dared, he would trample them down to-morrow, and we know by his votes in Parliament how thoroughly he sympathizes with those in England who have crowned the infamies of seven centuries with an act of Parliament which practically revives the old Penal Laws in all their horror, brutality and injustice. Surely it is not required that we should emphasize these repeated instances of Sir John's duplicity. Indeed we cannot understand how any man who believes in personal honor and public virtue can regard his conduct otherwise than with shame and disgust, for he has shown himself lacking even in that spurious sort of probity which is known as honor among thieves. Irishmen, however, can treasure the remembrance of these transactions, and when men go among them preaching the Tory cause, let them recall the successive incidents of Sir John Macdonald's duplicity in connection with D'Arcy McGee, Senator O'Donoghue, Capt. Kirwin, M. F. O'Donoghue and others less prominent, who trusted his word, put faith in his promises, only to discover he had deceived, betrayed and abandoned them. After recalling these memories, let the Irish in Canada put that and that together and refuse ever again to be duped or led astray so far as to vote for a party which is led by a man who has so often demonstrated his hatred for them, their country, their religion, and who only seeks their support for the mean purposes of his own ambition, and whose animating principle is his Orange oath.

UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN.

The Emperor of Russia is not so happy as some people who envy the delight of being a supreme autocrat might suppose. A British officer who recently paid a visit to Russia tells a startling story of the mental and physical condition of the Czar in accounting for the erratic foreign policy of Russia. "Alexander III.," he says, "shortly after the assassination of his father, had recourse to stimulants in order to nerve himself sufficiently to meet the real and imaginary dangers which beset him, and the habit of drinking rapidly grew upon him. Among those nearest to him it is well known, but never mentioned except in whispers, that he has several times suffered from delirium tremens. In his lucid intervals he is reasonable and even sagacious, but when under the influence of champagne or brandy, which two liquors most delight the Imperial palate, not even his Ministers, and least of all his wife and children, can restrain his tendency to imperil his personal safety by exposing himself to the attacks of secret foes in his ungovernable recklessness. It is told of this imperial mania that on one occasion M. De Giers was driven from the Czar's presence with language unfit to be heard in the lowest haunts of infamy, after having been summoned by his sovereign to report upon some matter affecting Russia's foreign policy, and the Foreign Minister was only induced to retain his office at the earnest entreaty of friends and upon the Czar's apology for his brutality. Upon the slightest leakage of the details of such outbreaks, which are growing more and more frequent, it is the fashion to intimate that this Minister or that court official is about to resign on the ground of ill-health or for the purpose of accepting some other position, but to those acquainted with the true condition of the Czar's moral health these reports invariably have the same significance. Had one-third of the commands issued peremptorily by the Emperor, when he was too drunk to know what he was doing, been carried out, Russia would have long ago been at war with every power in Europe. Ever since the accession of Alexander III. to the throne of Russia it has seemed quite safe to predict that he would ultimately meet death at the hands of the nihilists. The prediction may be fulfilled, but it seems more likely that the Emperor will die by the hand of some outraged and infuriated member of his household or Government, if he does not soon kill himself with drink."

TOTTERING TO HIS FALL.

Sir John Macdonald must be in a state of very lively apprehension, or he would not write the following circular to his supporters in Parliament:—
(Strictly private.)
June 10th, 1887.
It is of the utmost importance that every supporter of the Government should be in attendance at the House during every session of the House, and under no consideration should be absent, except when paired. It is urgently requested that for the future this should be strictly attended to; if not the Opposition will soon hold a majority, and consequently the actions of the Government will be seriously imperilled. As this is of the greatest importance to the interests of the party, I must request the friends of the Ministry to remain in their places for the rest of the session, and not to accept invitations or make engagements which may take them from the House while sitting.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN A. MACDONALD.

Hitherto, Sir John, when he felt sure of his following, called them together in caucus, and there laid down such lines of policy as he deemed proper. The party invariably accepted his programme and stood by him in carrying it out. This circular will convince all who know how parties are managed at Ottawa that the caucus has failed. We read in a confession on the part of the Premier that he is in terror of a bolt that a considerable section of his nominal supporters have repudiated the caucus, and that he anticipates an adverse vote involving the defeat of the ministry. This will surprise nobody. The country cannot stand the strain of his system much longer. The result of the elections was really nothing but a stolen verdict. The astounding recklessness, the disgusting immorality, the manifest feebleness of a Government which demands such support as the votes on the Queen's County case, all point to dissolution of the ministry. Now, Sir John will possibly understand how vastly better it would have been for him had he pursued an honest course, and thereby retained Mr. Blake at the head of the Liberal party. While Mr. Blake was there Sir John was safe in certain relations. But the change of leadership has altered the whole political game. Sir John may stagger along for a short time longer, but he has reached the end of his tether. His boasted majority will become a minority just as soon as the words are given. He cannot prevent it. Those whom he has been intriguing to ruin are too many for him, so he may as well wish his toga about him and try to fall like Cæsar.

NOTES FROM LUGGACURRAN.

We read in the *Leinster Leader*, just to hand, that the Luggacurran tenants are now, more than ever, determined to fight the battle to the death. Some others on the estate who were not previously in the movement have paid their rents into the Campaign Fund.

Mr. Trench notified the non-evicted Campaigners that he would attend to his office at Luggacurran, on the 2nd June, to receive their rents. Very few attended.

Cattle from Kerry were sent to the farm of Mr. J. W. Dunne. The tenants look upon this as a victory. Mr. Trench diligently advertised for persons to stock the lands. Nobody was fool enough; hence he had to bring his mountain cattle from the craggy heights of Glengarriff to make a show of "derriding" on the Luggacurran farms. A writ for possession of the lands of Gullen has been served upon Mr. Dunne. These are the lands in respect of which it was sought to make Mr. Dunne a bankrupt for his proceedings in reference to which Mr. Trench was made to bleed through the nose. Miss Kilbride, who has for some time past been living in a house on the Gullen farm, has also been served with a writ. The people of Luggacurran condemn this as a cowardly proceeding for Trench, knowing that her brother is away, and that she has no other member of her family residing with her. The universal opinion is that under the circumstances he might have waited awhile before taking this step. The policemen of Luggacurran have been sharing with the boycotted emergency men, or selling to them, the beer, porter, etc., supplied to them by vanguard from Athy. The police themselves are now in consequence boycotted.

THE PRINCE OF BOODLERS.

To the Ottawa correspondent of *L'Electeur* we are indebted for an exposé of the manner in which our evicting Irish landlord Governor-General manages to rob this Canada of ours under various pretexts. Apart from his salary of \$20,000 a year, the country paid \$90,000 extra expenses, for fuel, servants travelling charges, etc. Thus for one year alone the people of Canada have paid for the blessing of having the most detested and detestable character that could possibly be imagined filling a perfectly useless office, no less a sum, as far as can be ascertained, than

\$140,000!!!

Could anything be more preposterous? Talk of Boodlers! Where is there a Boodler in America to equal this Evictor of Luggacurran? After drawing and snatching away his princely salary, he coolly proceeds to plunder the country *ad lib* for every possible luxury and extravagance that he can think of!

And this is the sort of person that we Canadians are called upon to admire and applaud when he shows himself to our stupid gaze! This is the sort of Boodler before whom Canadian funkies prostrate themselves, and for whom "loyal" mobs are ready to commit murder.

Oh, but we are a great people—a very great people—a grateful people!

THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

British statesmen are beginning to recognize the grotesqueness of the figure they are cutting before the world. Our despatches relate how,—

"In the House of Commons to-night a number of amendments were offered to the Coercion bill and rejected, the ministers treating each in the curtest manner, and the Liberal leaders refraining from speaking. A result of this absence of the plan of attack will be that some of the worst proposals of the bill will escape amendment."

The interview of a Post representative with Captain Forsyth, of this city, published in our edition of yesterday, gives, perhaps, a pretty accurate key to the changed situation regarding the Balfour Coercion Bill. The tremendous danger that threatens British power in India is approaching with swift and giant strides, till now the Imperial Government is suddenly made conscious that the forces of the empire are required for other service than in carrying out the a stupid, cruel, destructive policy of depopulating Ireland. While the British army was engaged in driving helpless old men, poor widows and little children from their cabin homes at the point of the bayonet, the hordes of Asia, armed and disciplined and paid by Russia, have been converging on Herat. And now the cry is no longer "Landlordism must be upheld," but "India is in danger." Here we have the interpretation of the sudden silence and coldness of the Liberal leaders in relation to the Coercion Bill.

Mr. Gladstone and those who work in accord with him see a danger in the path of the Government, the gigantic proportions of which dwarfs the Irish question into insignificance, while the internal discontent, intensified by an infatuated policy of injustice, shows how, worse than unprepared, the Salisbury Ministry is to meet it.

As Englishmen devoted to their country, anxious that its prestige should not be diminished, and desiring above all things that the people should be united in the face of an advancing enemy, the Liberal leaders perceive that the present is no time for parleying. Nor can it be supposed that the masses who look to them for guidance will long remain unaware of the true bearings of the situation, or unadvised of the stupendous blunder of rejecting Mr. Gladstone's policy of Home Rule and conciliation for the insensate eternal coercion of Salisbury. Now, indeed, have the people of England good reason to recall the warning of Lord John Russell—"It is necessary that a nation should have a correct standard by which to weigh the character of its rulers."

An opportunity was offered for healing the feud of centuries and consolidating on a firm basis of justice the whole people of the three kingdoms, but a Tory government, blindly determined to preserve the privileges of a class at all hazards, refuses to take advantage of it and stands in the reflected glare of the Russian camp fires, lighted in the Hindoo-Koosh; a spectacle for gods and men. It is not to be supposed that Russia contemplated an immediate descent upon India, but the fact that her outposts have been pushed far beyond the line where the Boundary Commission put down the stakes which said "so far and no further," is assurance enough of the nature and object of the advance. For three centuries Russia has been fighting her way to an open sea. Balked by European arms and diplomacy from an outlet by way of Constantinople, she has turned the tables at last on her hereditary opponent, and is