

We have another gauge of the movement in the unparalleled increasing circulation of the *Irish Messenger*, which, after four years' existence, counts twenty-eight thousand subscribers. Father Cullen is carrying out *his* plan of campaign on very practical lines. Starting from the principle that there is no home like the Irish home if it gets a fair chance, he has inaugurated a series of crusades against the enemies of the Irish home. The first he directed against the castle of the invader, —intemperance, which he followed up by several others against its attendants and allies,—uncleanliness, untidiness, lack of thrift and self-helpfulness, to which latter cause he attributes the fact that so many mature Irish men and women do not marry. If our promoters on their rounds should enter homes with signs which betray a tippling father and especially a tippling mother, unscrubbed floors, untidy children and furniture, dusty curtains, broken doorbells, dingy wall-paper, etc., let them advise subscription to the *Irish Messenger*, not, however, to the exclusion of the Canadian. It can be obtained at 5 Great Denmark street, Dublin.

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What they say and do down South.

(Letter from Father Ryan, S.J.)

Loyola College, Baltimore, 1st Feb.

DEAR FATHER,

*Mille mercis* for *Messenger*, *mille pardons* (you see I have not forgotten my French) for not saying so sooner. 'Tis—. I hereby subscribe for a year. Have it sent to me regularly. The League here is doing well, about 5,000 in all. We have 1,700 men who have a meeting to themselves every third Friday, and a men's Communion every third Sunday of the month. It takes all my time.

Yours in C.J.

F. RYAN, S.J.