

National Anthem.

BY T. D. SULLIVAN.

God save our native land,
May His strong, sustaining hand
Be for us her sure protection and stay;
May He bid her strength increase,
Give her comfort, peace, and joy,
And banish dread and faction far away.

"God save Ireland," pray we loudly,
"May heaven's choicest blessings on her fall."
From every harm and woe
That may lay a nation low
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to withdraw from the County Agricultural Society on the ground that the money received by it was utilized in the interests of the landlord party. It may be taken as a fact beyond dispute that the Irish landlords as a class never promoted any movement of any kind without a direct view to their own advantage.

Merry.
On April 8th, the Sub-sheriff, Mr. William Harrett, accompanied by three bailiffs and a posse of constabulary from Limerick under the command of Sergeant Stratten, proceeded to Ballyvaughan, which is situated about sixteen miles from Limerick and seven from Ballyvaughan, for the purpose of evicting Mr. Thomas Woulfe, P. L. G., for non-payment of rent. Mr. Woulfe, who was tenant to Lord Lislov, held something over 150 acres of land, at the yearly rent of £170 6s. 6d. The Poor Law valuation of which is £101. The eviction was executed on an order from the Court of Common Pleas Division, the amount sued for being £288. Vast numbers gathered on the scene of the eviction, but no disturbance took place. Woulfe has nine in family. His effects were thrown in a heap upon the roadside. Mr. Woulfe was next visited by the bailiffs, and Mr. Patrick Kennedy, who holds under Messrs. Curlew, Evans and Hurst, was evicted for non-payment of two years' rent, as well as five sub-tenants, who held a house and garden under them. Kennedy's rent was £18 yearly, and the Poor Law valuation, £9. 6s.

Limerick.
An immense meeting of the people of Limerick was held on April 6, to protest against the character of the address which some Limerick gentlemen proposed to present to the President of Wales. The Mayor in opening the proceedings said that he had called the meeting to protest against the usurpation of authority to speak for the people of Limerick by Mr. James Spaight, who had been seven times refused the suffrages of the people of Limerick. He held that this was not the time to present addresses to the Prince of Wales when his object in coming to the country was to whitewash Earl Spencer; but he counselled his hearers not to raise a voice against the Prince. Rev. Mr. Lee, C. C., then proposed a resolution expressing the determination of the meeting to follow the advice of Mr. Parnell and the Irish Party—one of respectful reserve, and repudiating the authority of the Chamber of Commerce to speak in the name of the citizens. Mr. John Dundon, solicitor, supported the resolution, and was followed by Mr. John O'Connor, M. P., who warmly protested against the address speaking in the name of the people. He pointed out that all Royal prerogatives within living memory followed some political move in the country, and asserted that the Prince of Wales had come to gather up the disintegrating political elements in this country owing to Mr. Parnell's signal success. The resolution was passed amid great acclamation.

Clare.
On April 2, the anniversary of the death of Mr. Patrick McMahon, a large concourse of relatives and friends of the deceased assembled in Kilduff graveyard, to visit the handsome marble monument and railing, just erected to perpetuate the recollection of a staunch Nationalist, and one who was besides gifted with mental attributes which endeared him to those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. A horrible discovery was made on April 7, at Shanaway, about two miles from Ennis. It appears that an old woman, named Kate Cullinan, resided alone, being in the receipt of out-door relief, and having been in the habit of coming to town for her weekly stipend, her absence aroused the suspicions of the relieving officer, who proceeded to her residence, there to find the unfortunate creature lying dead, with her arms and legs eaten away, presumably by rats.

Now is the time for a few spicy out-rages, just when the question of renewing the Crimes Act is to be considered. On Sunday, April 5, near Tulla, a Mr. Perry, who had been twice fired at, by a lad named Thomas Conboy, son of John Conboy, P. L. G. He was, of course, uninjured, and standing up on the steps of the car, called out to his assailant, whom he says he recognized, "I know you." Conboy, therefore, is instantly arrested, and being the police image of the game was surely bagged. The could, however, get no trace of the double-barrelled gun, said by Perry to have been used by Conboy, and on further inquiry, it turned out that the lad had that morning (Easter Sunday) approached Holy Communion, and had been reading in his own house when the shots were supposed to have been fired. Still it will take the police a considerable time before they unravel Mr. Perry's hallucination, as, of course, when an agent says he has been fired at, he must have been fired at; and when he declares the shot was aimed by an evicted tenant's son, then the son of this evicted tenant must have committed the deed. Doubtless, when Conboy had paid the penalty of Mr. Perry's lively imagination, by a few months' imprisonment, the authorities will begin to consider he has been sufficiently punished for the crime of having incurred an agent's suspicion, and he will be discharged without trial, like the eleven Castleisland boys, whom ex-Constable Devlin accused of his own crime.

Tipperary.
The Very Rev. J. Canon Maher, D. D., died on April 8, at the Parochial House, Templemore. Canon Maher, who was in his seventieth year, was parish priest of Templemore and Vicar-Forane of the diocese, and his death has caused the profound sorrow throughout the district embraced by his spiritual office.

Waterford.
The landlord clique in the Lismore Union has been looking upon the chairmanship of the Board as its own special property, and for a number of years Mr. F. F. Currey, the agent of the Duke of Devonshire, stepped into the position as if he had a prescriptive right to the office. The days of ascendancy, however, of Irish landlords, no matter how colossal may be the number of their acres, or the figure of their incomes, have passed away, and neither they nor their agents can now defy the people as they used to do. They have been taught this lesson in Lismore, where Mr. Currey was pushed aside from the

chair to make room for Mr. O'Keefe, the nominee of the popular guardians.

Down.
The beauty of trial by jury in Ireland has been still further exemplified by the triumphant acquittal of the Newry Orangemen by their Belfast brethren. The Government were warned that if these men were tried in Belfast they would inevitably be declared not guilty, and they had already warning of what would happen by the disagreement at the Winter Amaze. Notwithstanding this they go through the ordeal and face of changing the venue from Downpatrick to Belfast, as if there were not more of the brethren on an Anti-trim panel than on a Down one. The result, therefore, is that not only are the Orangemen discharged, but the jury append an impartial rider to their verdict, snubbing the Government and inciting their comrades in the dock to further breaches of the peace. No single Orangeman has ever been indicted by the present Government for murder, maiming, or riot, save Doherty and Editor Mathews, that they have not abetted his escape.

Tyrone.
The death of Rev. Charles O'Donnell, P. P., which took place at Ardara, on April 24, is deeply regretted by the clergy and people of the North who had known the pious, devoted and able pastor. On Sunday he was visited prostrated in the church. He was vice-president of the church, and was only a short distance from the church, but never rallied.

As a prelude to the royal visit, there have been further evictions in Tyrone. Encouraged by the recent "grabbing" case at Cranlin, the bailiffs of Sir W. E. Vane have made quite a "volant" in that district. No less than seven families—moral, industrious mountaineers—have been flung destitute from their homes. They have been unable to pay rackrent for barren hillside, and thus they may go to "hell or the poorhouse" for aught their lord and master cares.

Donegal.
The Greenacres National League has just had a piece of legitimate revenge. A Protestant named Nickle came forward last year as Nationalist candidate for Crockettshy. He was vice-president of the local National League. The Catholics generously placed him at the top of the poll. He rallied, however, soon after; and this year the Nationalists kicked him out, and returned Mr. Clarke as their future guardian.

Derry.
Nobody will be surprised to hear that the charge of obstructing two nuns in Derry broke down before the bench of the city. The Protestant lad Smith, who was deposed, had put out his foot, and compelled the ladies to walk off the path on to the road, generously received from the magistracy the benefit of the doubt as to whether or not he had seen the nuns when his foot went out. Nor will it cause exceeding amazement that another abortive magisterial investigation has been held concerning the six or seven persons who were previously charged with assaulting nuns in Derry. On April 2d they were put forward on a charge of unlawful assembly and riot at Pump street, on the 14th of last February. The bench was equally divided, so there was no ruling on the accusation. The same parties were also charged with obstructing the nuns; but Mayor McVicker announced that the cases should be adjourned. "Mr. Harvey objects to go on with them alone," said the Mayor, with sweet simplicity; "and I cannot say any longer."

Galway.
About three years ago a man named William Walsh, of the name of Kilmac, was evicted from his holding by Gerald O'Connor, agent to Mr. Redington Roche, of Athenry. Much indignation was aroused in the locality in consequence of a man named Sullivan, who died some months ago, continued impudent to the last, his private opinion, and persevered in holding the property. On April 2d, his son, William Sullivan, came before the local Branch and declared that he had surrendered the farm, asked to be admitted as a member, and promised to be faithful to the rules of the League for the time to come. This request was at once complied with, and the event has caused immense satisfaction in the locality.

Mayo.
His Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, has appointed the Rev. Patrick Lynam, C. C., Administrator of the united parishes of Castlebar, Ballyheane, and Breeffy, pending the appointment of a successor to the late Very Rev. Canon Magee.

Lettliff.
A complete victory was won at Carrick-Shannon Board of Guardians, where the appointment of the chairman has always lain in the hands of the Tories. This time the evicted party did not even dare to nominate a candidate, and before a great rejoicing Mr. Owen McConn, a staunch Nationalist, was unanimously elected chairman.

GENERAL GRANT'S CASE.
"SOMEONE HAS BLUNDERED!"—CAN IT BE POSSIBLE?

The New York Herald says: "If General Grant should recover from the disease which should prove not to have been what it has been described, then his medical attendants * * will be expected to explain the reasons for one of the most remarkable instances of discrepancy ever recounted in the history of medical practice."

The other day an eminent young physician in the last stages of consumption, unable longer to talk, called for pen and paper and indistinctly wrote this advice to his physicians: "Make dying comfortable."

This seems to have been the sole purpose of General Grant's attending physicians. They were making dying comfortable, but they were not curing their patient. He amazes them by getting better!

The failure rightly to diagnose and properly to treat General Grant's disorder was a serious blunder, emphasizing what has so often been said, that professional treatment, being purely experimental, is just as likely to be wrong as right.

Had the general an ulcer on his arm the physicians would have treated it scientifically, very scientifically. He might have recovered or they might

have cut his arm off. Some dear old soul of a grandmother, however, might have treated the sore by some "old woman's remedy," and healed it, but there would have been no "professional science" in such a proceeding, as her remedy would not be one recognized by the code!

The general's physicians excuse themselves, we are told, because the condition of the throat was hidden from sight. There are thousands of cases where disease is hidden from sight, where the symptoms are very obscure and conflicting. The physicians will treat everyday's symptoms but they do not cure, and finally the patient dies. Then they discover they have made a mistake! A horrible mistake! The other day a prominent merchant in a neighboring city was found dead in bed. A post mortem examination revealed the fact that one of his other vital organs was entirely decayed, and yet his physicians had been treating him for heart disease!

Some one has blundered.

For weeks the American public have been waiting the unwelcome tidings of General Grant's death. To-day, the general is up and around and riding out.

People get well often in spite of what their doctors say and do. Why? By will power? No. By faith? No. [They live because outside the medical profession and medical pretense there are effective remedial agencies in nature which, though "unrecognized" by the code, have a supreme power over disease, and in thousands of cases win triumph where the so-called scientific treatment utterly fails.]

A prominent ex-cabinet officer is to-day on the very edge of the grave, suffering from an extreme disorder of the liver. His doctors know they cannot cure him. They simply are making dying comfortable.

The agony of death in many cases is read by surrounding friends in screams of pain, in convulsions of nerve, in spasms of torture—the fixed eye, the chilly breath, the dreadful coughing, the bloody sweat—the supreme indications of pitiless disease upon a helpless body,—indicate the limitations of professional skill.

Sore-tenths of the deaths of this country every year are from hepatic and renal disorders, over which physicians have so little power. They will give this, and the other thing to make dying comfortable, but they know they cannot cure and yet they will not permit the use of remedies "unauthorized" by their code, whether they are allopathic or homoeopathic. If the system, as is common at this time of the year, has no tone, and one has tired and depressed feelings, the doctor will tell you that the blood needs purifying, but he will not tell you, what he knows to be true, that the blood is impure because the liver and kidneys are not performing their blood-purifying functions.

The failure of the physicians in General Grant's case ought to have an eye-opening effect upon the public. It ought to see the futility of trusting entirely to a profession whose practice is so largely experimental. The test of merit is success and when any agency has won a record proved by the testimony of prominent men and women in all ranks of society, it stands to reason that such a preparation is worthy of universal confidence. Who has not heard of it? Who has not used it? Who can gainsay the statement that it has wrought greater cures inside the ranks of the medical profession? And yet many physicians who are bound hand and foot to their code will not allow nor will they prescribe the use of Warner's safe cure. Nevertheless, spite of their small-minded bigotry, it multiplies instances of its regularity by thousands every day, and rests satisfied with the record of its won, and challenges comparison with the record of the most reputable physician.

It is a terrible thing to lose our friends, especially if we find out afterwards that they might have been saved.

We are glad General Grant is getting well. He will prove to live and in living he will emphasize the fact that physicians do not have a monopoly over disease; that "scientific medicine," so called, is not infallible; that all remedial agencies were not born with doctors and will not die with them.

Downright Cruelty.
To permit yourself and family to "suffer!"

With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily.

With Hop Bitters!!!

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my life!

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light and digestible.

For two or three days at a time I had to go through the most

Excruciating pains,

"And the only way I ever got"

"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contents. No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until

"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and

Could eat nothing!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain; their

Efforts were no good to me.

At last I heard a good deal of "About your Hop Bitters!"

And determined to try them."

Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of

One

Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen "Sick!"

Hour, from the same cause since.

I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such

"Advocate as I am."—Geo. Kendall, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Advocate, Texas, April 21, 1883. Dear Editor—I have tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The best medicine I ever used in my family. H. TALENCE.

None genuine without a bunch of green leaves on the white label, showing all the stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

What is this Disease that is Coming Upon Us?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a gidiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head, when rising up suddenly. The bowels become constipated, the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Hartill, near Sheffield:—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141 York Street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not effected a cure, and I have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gurd, 27, High Street, Andover:—I have always taken a great interest in your medicines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland:—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicines than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Chm, Salop:—All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it.

For sale by Wm. Saunders & Co., Drugists, 67, St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

WESTERN HOTEL.

FARMERS WILL CONSULT their own interests when in London by stopping at the Western Hotel, Best stallings in the city. Dining-rooms first-class.—ALFRED E. PANTON, Prop.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS. Ends of Brussels carpet, tapestry carpet, wool carpet, oilcloths, at cost.—R. S. MURRAY & CO.

TENDERS FOR COAL For the Public Institutions of Ontario for 1885.

The Secretary of the Province of Ontario will receive Tenders to be addressed to him at his office at the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, and marked "Tenders for Coal," up to 8 P. M. of Tuesday, 19th May, 1885.

For the delivery of the following quantity of coal in the sheds of the Institutions below named, before the 15th July, 1885:—

ALBANY FORT—150 tons large egg size, 175 tons stove size. Soft Coal—1,500 tons for steam and 150 tons for grates.

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