a cut the rebels down, and give no quarter," strock terror into their hearts and lis paralyzed their exertions. Mike and his paralyzed their exertions. Mike and his followers were soon hemmed up in a followers were soon hemmed up in a followers were corridor, or passage, which led narrow corridor, or passage, which led narrow corridor, or nassage, which led narrow the grand hall to the servants appartments from their possession. One avenue was stillieft ing in their possession. One avenue was stillieft ing in their possession. One avenue was stillieft ing in their possession. One avenue was stillieft ing some half-mile off, for the purpose of conveying some half-mile off, for the purpose of conveying some half-mile off, for the purpose of conveying some half-mile with the surfounding some half-mile off, for the purpose of conveying hearth of the canal surface—where the tunnelling ended the surface who leave and conceased by underwas shaded by trees and conceased by underwas shaded by trees and conceased the visited his parallel for the with the distance to the bog was but short; could they evade obtothe distance, while the others field through look a prominent part in the defence, led the tothe streat. When passing from the tunnel to the retreat. When

and finally gained the copy of the solar safety.

There, concealed in a ditch which separated the upland from a soft morass, they awalted the upland from a soft morass, they awalted their companions who were still to follow. This dilch ran at right angles with the termination of the wood through which they had passed, the missel bank or back serving the double purpose of a screen against observation and an entreuchment for defence. Mike could now hear the shouts of the soldiers as they removed the felled shouts of the soldiers as they removed the felled shouts of the soldiers as they removed the felled shouts of the soldiers as they removed the felled shouts of the soldiers as they removed the felled shouts of the safety. All his men had already entered the stedge. All his men had already entered the eanal, and Mike, after inviling piled some furniture against the shattered panels, was about descending the steps, when he heard a shot fired at the end of the tunnel, and met his servant returning, breathless, to tell him that a sphash in the water had attracted the attention of a soldier, who discharged his earbine after those escaping and secured the passage before he himself could get clear. The assailants on the outside of the yard had removed the last of the trees and were endeavoring to burst open the gate. A few feet only intervened between Mike and his assailants from within. "Bring out Lightning," he cried, while heastily turning the missive kitchen table on end, he jammed it firmly in the passage; then looking the doors which led from the kitchen to the soullery, and from the scullery to the yard, after him, he rushed out, and mounting the horse, calmity awited his opportunity.

"Gal bless and send you safe," cried Michael There, concealed in a ditch which separated after him, he rushed out, and moun horse, calmly awited his opportunity. "God bless and send you safe," cried Michael Hackett, as he quitted his master; "don't fear for me, I can hide where they'll never find

me."
The soldiers in the eastle had now overcome

Inat no was sufficiently in advance, he rushed Lightning at theer as the horse rose, again got safely over. As he landed on the road one of the Hessians fired; the old hanter bounded forward, sprang over the ditch into the last field he had to cross, reeled, groaned and fell—the pursuers gave a cheer. Mike, disengaging himself from the dying horse, continued his flight—but a hundred yards more and he was safe—another cheer from the soldlers as one of them followed him over the fence and was now close upon his heels. The ground was soft, the Hessian churger labored, and Mike, strugging for life, made a last desperate effort to shake him off; but his strength was failing, he felt the breath from the horse's nostrils, and heard the whirr of the uplifted sabre as it was brandished to cut him down. Ho wheeled short to evade the blow, when a shot was fired and the trooper tumbled dead at his feet.

"Here, here," cried Darcy, as he sprang up the

"Here, here," cried Darcy, as he sprang up the ditch to help him over, and then the whole party plunged into a belt of stunted adders which edged the shaking moss, where pursuit became

edged the shaking moss, where pursuit became impossible.

"On my conscience, Phelim," said Mike, after a long silence, as he walked along trundling his hat on his fore-linger, which was thrust through a builet-hole in its side—"on my conscience, I'm not sure but I'd be better pleased to be shot myself than poor old Lightning. Still, I'd have had to part with him—Heaven help me—and maybe it's better as it is. But, boys, some of you must stay behind to bury him before he's damaged" (here his voice faitered, and tears stood in his eyes)—"saddled and bridled, and with his shoes on, you know; let him lie in his grave like a gentleman, as he was, every inchiof him."

with his shoes on, you know; let him the in his grave like a gentleman, as he was, every inchlof him."

Mike and his followers wended their way through the mountains, relieved from all fear of present pursuit, their numbers every moment augmenting, and before sunset he found himself the recognized leader of some hundreds of men, who, having heard of the "Battle of Danseverlek," supposed that the signal for rising had been given, and eagerly pressed forward to join the standard of so popular a chief.

As he reflected on his position, he felt perfectly bewildered as to how he should act. The prospect before him was discouraging in the extreme; some soldiers had been killed, and martial law would make quick work of it were he taken; safe access to any place of refuge was not to be expected, now that the country was overrun by the royal troops, and resistance with a handful of unarmed peasants, unsustained by foreign aid, was impossible. He determined then, in the first instance, to proceed to the hio se of one of Colonel Blake's tenants, in the wildest and most inaccessible district of Erris, where refreshment and rest for the night would be cheerfully afforded, and there he proposed to weigh well all the circumstances of his case, and adopt some definitive resolution. Night had fallen long before they reached the spur of the mountain, along whose precipitous side the pathway ran which led to the sequestered spot where their intended host resided. The scene that burst upon them as they reached its summit was magnificent. A light suddenly glared from the highest point of Benmore, and instantly, as if by magic, the tops and sides of the hills enclosing the valley, which they overlooked, were studded with answering fires, A solenn silence prevailed, which added to the majesty of the spectacle.

"They're landed at last, thank Heaven!" cried Darcy, "and to-morrow, Master Mike,

"They're landed at last, thank Heaven!" cried Darcy, "and to-morrow, Master Mike, will soo you back again in the castle. Then, revenge for Lord Edward, and hurran for old Ireland!"

Italand!"
The furmhouse was in commotion. "the boys" were carrying their arms from the places of concealment, and a group of girls stood outside gazing so intently on the increasing fires that the approach of the strangers was unobserved until Darcy, selzing one of them by the walst, imprinted a kiss on her rosy lips. Then there was a scream and a run, and old Carroll, the host, came forth to learn the cause of the disturbance.

the host, came forth to tearn the cause of the disturbance.

Mike and his followers were greeted with a hearty welcome. Bacon and eggs fried merrily in the pan; butter, cream, and ronst potatoes were supplied to the hungry guests in abundance, and when the wounded were dressed (none had been killed), making jurgs of prime potheen punch were sent round and drained to the success of their holy undertaking. Mike had an immense feather-bed appropriated to his special accommodation, while bundles of clean, newly-thresiled straw were spread upon the floor for the wearied poasants.

There was but one alloy to the general rejoicing: Jemmy, the eldest son of the family, had

gone that morning to Castlebar, to sell the produce of the dairy; his return could not be expected before next evening, and his parents were uneasy lest he should get into trouble, and fall into the hands of the soldiers.

All were sound asleep except the two girls of the house, who busly plied their needles in the manufacture of green cockades for the rebels, when a slight tap was heard at the door. The work stopped, and the young women looked at each other for some minutes in silence.

"What can it be?" said one, in a whisper.

"The dogs didn't bark; it can't be a stranger."

"Tis nothing," replied her companion.

After a short interval, the knock was repeated.

"Mother of Mercy, defend us! Had we not better wake the men?"

"No," replied the more courageous, "I'll go and see."

Approaching the door, she gently demanded,

Approaching the door, she gently demanded, "Who was there?" without receiving a reply, but she thought that she heard a footstep leaving the place,
"Don't open it," cried her sister; "it can be nothing that's good;" and they resumed their

nothing that's good;" and they resumed their work.

Again there was another knock, still more distinct than the preceding ones, followed by a long yawn from the mastlif, and a sort of whining ery from the terrier, his fellow-watch-dog, "Tis only the dogs," said the stout girl. "We forgot to give the poor beasts their supper."

She undid the bolt; the dogs evinced no disposition to enter, but bounded and expered towards the end of the house, as if desirous of attracting attention to that quarter.

"Holy virgin save us!" she exclaimed, as she perceived, by the light of the candle which she carried, a large spot of blood upon her breast, where she had leant against the door; "it's Jemmy that's hurt;" and instantly she followed the dogs.

the dogs.
At the end of the house, a man lay stretched upon the ground, face undermost; neither coat nor figure were her brother's, and she was about to fly back again, when the head of the prostrate person was slowly raised and turned towards her.

towards her.

Covered though he was with blood, she had no difficulty in recognizing "Roddy the Idiot."

The exertion seemed too much for the poor fellow's strength; his head fell heavily back again, and he recognized rectangles. and he remained motionless. Roddy was the child of their cousin, and the

Reddy was the child of their cousin, and the girls carried him quietly in without disturbing any one. Hot milk, mixed with the white of eggs, sugar, and whiskey were quickly given to the exhausted creature, which soon reanimated him. He had shared in all the dangers of the slege, and had nearly caused the destruction of the garrison, for he it was who had unbarred the window in the hope of catching Pincher in the trap, and his awkwardness in leaving the water betrayed the existence of the tunnel. While looking back as he fled, the ball fired by the Hessian struck his retreating forchead, along which it ran between skin and bone, until it passed out at the top of the head. The wound was severe, but not dangerons, and the "natural," conscious that he had done something wrong, followed his companions, without darling to join them on the march.

wrong, instructing scomponions, without daying to join them on the march.

The day dawned upon the peaceful vailey where Carroli and his neighbors dwelt in happiness and comfort, seeluded from the outer world, which they rarely visited, except for the purpose of selling the surplus produce of their farms. Their rich lowlands yielded abundant crops of corn, their mountain pastures the sweetest butter; their sheep clothed them in substantial home-made frieze, and the horses that roamed upon their extensive wastes performed the spring and harvest labor, and upon occasion carried them in state to Mass or wedding. There was but one saddle in the parish, which belonged to the priest, and so ignorant were those simple people of what passed beyond their own locality, that they were soldom brought forward at contested elections, it being found almost impossible to impress the names of the candidates on their memory. Frequently they gave their votes to the wrong persons, or electically refresh territories. special contribution of the solution of the solution of the contribution of the solutions in the castle had now overcome all impediments, and were smashing the last algor to pleces. The yard gate was emalling ander the pressure from without that a few placed himself opposite to and within the spiral placed himself opposite to an experience of his archiver. The dragon of corn, their mounted many strikes to home made for this point, in the heaper of noil on either side by lony stome walls—at the one made for this point, in the hope of enclose the deer parkeon the right was a level pasture. The dragons who were in advance of Mike on his right at once made for this point, in the hope of enclose the deer parkeon the right was a level pasture. The dragons who were in advance of Mike on his right at once made for this point, in the hope of enclose him within the double walls. They reached it before he could gain the open ground, and certain of his capture, came on to meet him.

Mike's case seemed desperate, but keeping Lightning well in hand, he galtoped boildy forward to hope and the part of the

"And the butter, 'alanna, '?"
"I left it at my cousin's, where I stopped.!'
"Oh, murther! murther!" cried the old housewife. "Nelly Flinn never made a tirkin of 'firsts' in her life; av she mixes it with her own it will go for 'seconds,' and I'll lose the character that all belongin' to me had since the world learn."

legan."
It was with difficulty that Jemmy could extri-

cate himself from his auxious mother to give the men an account of all he had heard and

me men an acrount of all he had actard and seen.

"The town of Castlebar was full of sodgers, but the French were advancing, and every one thought that the militia would desert, and the yeomen run away,"

The walls were covered with proclamations. He took down the only one that interested him, and produced the mutilated document. It denounced the penalty of high treason against all who should harbor or abet Michael Blake or his followers, and concluded by offering a reward of

who should harbor or abet Michael Blake or his followers, and concluded by offering a reward of five hundred pounds to any person who should deliver that rebel chief, dead or allve, into the hands of any of his Majesty's justices of the peace or military commanders.

Old Harry Carroll stood before the door of his dwelling to witness the departure of his neighbors and friends who were about to pinnge into the horrors of civil war, perhaps to bring the heartless spoiler upon the happy cottage. Tears streamed down his cheeks as, with uplifted hands, he brayed a blessing for his children, about to leave him, it might be, for ever.

The ranks were formed, a fife struck up " Pat-

The ranks were formed, a fife struck up " Patrick's Day," and a cracked drum bore unharmo-

rick's Day," and a cricked drum blot unmarrho-nious concert, as the party marched gaily for-ward, aping the measured trend and martial bearing of disciplined troops.

The French advanced from Killala, where the good conduct of the private saddlers and the politeness of the officers had, during their short politeness of the officers had, during their short sojourn, made them universal favorites even with those who were, naturally enough, hostile to their cause. Humbert's entire force consisted of eight hundred troops of the line, with two light field-pieces; and with this handful of men, supported only by the pensantry, who had al-ready joined his standard, the French general set forth to fulfil his orders and achieve the con-quest of a kington.

supported only by the peasantry, who had already joined his standard, the French general set forth to fulfil his orders and achieve the conquest of a kingdom.

The first encounter with the English occurred at the town of Castlebar, which was defended by a force of eight thousand men, cousisting of regulars, militia, and yeomany. Some of the militia regiments openly deserted, others evinced a decided dishelination to fight, and the yeomany fied most disgracefully from the scene of action.

The first success encouraged the United Irishmen, who flocked in thousands to enroll themselves; but the French general had neither arms nor animunition to supply them with, and their increasing numbers became a source of embarrassment instead of an accession of strength.

Mike, who had been most cordially received by Humbert, and who had participated in the glory of Castlebur, was appointed to the command of the insurgents, but he had neither support nor time to get them into form. The gentlemen, whose presence would have enabled him to establish some sort of discipline, kept prudently aloof when they saw that the few frenchmen landed were left to their fate, and Humbert, now fully aware of the hopelessnes of his undertailing, gave them no encouragement to Join in an insurrection evidently doomed to end in disaster. Determined, however, to maintain the honor of his flag, he passed the Shannon and traversed the mountains of Lettrim on his march towards Dublin. The peasants who accompanied him were advised to return to their homes, and when he reached the village of Cloon, his last halting-place, only Mike and his compromised followers remained under his command. Here the loyalist keeper of a small pothlessed, was forced to abandon his artillery, his seek abandon for general was been a stillery, his seek abandon for general and the return to restablished, managed to steal the traces of the gunearnages during the night, and to seed out in an available ropes, and Humbert, pressed on all sides, was forced to abandon his artillery, his only chance of escape now being a rush for the midland counties, where he might expect support, and then a rapid movement on Dublin.

(To be continued).

There are yearly raised in Vermont: Corn 1,600,882 bushels; wheat, 654,763 bushels. There are in the States 250 grist mills, worth \$1,250,000. The average price of corn now is fifty cents per bushel, while from 1953 to 1877 it averaged 90 cents per bushel.

An Irish Melody.

O dark was the day when, to Erin storm-driven, The sails of the stranger grew white on her shore,
When the flag of the foe to the breezes was given,
And the songs of great Tara were chanted no
more.

For ages the Harp, from the mountain watch thrilling,
Had cherished the flame of dear Liberty's fire,
But O, the deep sorrow dear Erin's heart filling,
When she saw the last hope of that freedom expire.

No forman had crushed her if, strong and united, The heroes of Erin had faced the wild blast; If her princes had guarded the faith they had No patriot had wept for her glories long past.

IV.

O wild was the cry of their country beseeching, With a fear in her face like the shadow of doom;
To heed the deep lesson the ages were teaching, Nor seek the Ghoul, self, on the brink of the Tomb!

But the spirit of Cain is a breath of dishonor, And the hand of the traitor in fratricide strife, While striking a Nial, an O'Donnell or Comor, Was robbing poor Erin of honor and life!

FR. GRAHAM.

Irish News. It is proposed that the Irish present to the Duke of Connaught be a hunting lodge near the Curragh of Kildare, worth \$100,000.

MIXED MARRIAGES .- Mr. O'Shaughnessy, M. P., is to bring a bill into l'arliament to enable persons of opposite religious belief, about to marry, to make binding and valid contracts with regard to bringing up their children.

A MAN 108 YEARS OLD .- On December 6th, man named William Irwin died at the Doonings, near Kilmacrenan, Donegal, at the advanced age of 108 years. He was in good health and able to move about until a week before his death.

A CENTENARIAN WHO NEVER DRANK .- Charles Egan, of Ballywilliam, expired at the age of 110 years. He was hale and healthy, and he never drank. He had his senses up to the last, and had a perfect recollection of the year '98, and the ravages of the Black Horse on Duharrow mountain. He was never a week sick, and never took a pinch of snuit.

BELFAST WAGES DECREASING .- The millowners of Belfast and neighborhood came to a final resolution lately to reduce the wages of workers in spinning mills and weaving factories to the extent of 10 per cent. The scale of pay under the reduced rate will be about on an equality with that existing in 1872, when wages were advanced. The present reduction will directly affect about 30,000 persons, not to spéak of the dependents of the workers.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH BATE OF DUBLIS .- The average death rate of the largest towns of the United Kingdom, to December 10, was 20 per 1,000 per annum of the inhabitants. In Dublin the rate was 37, being the highest in the United Kingdom. Eighty-nine of the deaths were from lung diseases, and 13 from smallpox, which has now prevailed in Dublin with varying severity for a whole year. The Registrar-general's returns from week to week show a constant and unnatural excess of deaths over births. Last week, while the births were 161, the deaths were 225. The nonulation of Dublin is, therefore, decreasing, and if the death-rate could be based upon the actual numbers of the population instead of the numbers at the Census of 1877, the rate would be found higher than even it is now represented to be.

Irish Criminal Statistics, 1877.

The return of the criminal and judicial statistics for 1877 in Ireland has lately been disposed of summarily has steadily fallen from 9,260 in 1867, to 6,328 in 1877, being a decrease of nearly one-third, and a decline of from 16.8 amongst every ten thousand of the population in 1867 compared with 11.8 in 1877. In an estimated population of 5,338,-906 in Ireland in 1877 there was no sentence of death, a fact rare to be found in any other country in the world; while in 1876 there were only four, the proportion in an equal population in England and Wates being seven, and in France five. Penal servitude, the next sentence in point of severity, shows 183 in Ireland in 1877; while the proportion to an equal population was 390, or more than twice as many in England and Wales; and 288, or one-half more in France. These few facts prove the comparative exemption of Ireland from grave crime, a comparison the force of which is weakened unless it is accompanied with the larger, better organized, and more effective police force for the detection and persecution of crime which exists in Ireland.

Agrarian crime, diminishing for many years, has unfortunately revived and increased in the past year, or rather in the first six months of 1878, a circumstance caused, it is said, by the murder of the late Earl of Leitrim and two men who accompanied him in Donegal. Agrarian crime may be said to have reached its minimum in 1875, there being only 136 offences, a large proportion of which were the sending of threatening letters or other forms of intimidation. Dr. Hancock observes that every great crime, like that of the murder of Lord Leitrim, is generally followed by an increase of such means of intimidation; hence

the temporary spread of that offence. The contrast between the prevalence of crime in the town and country districts in Ireland is very great, the metropolitan district enjoying a lamentable pre-eminence, so that, in this respect, Ireland approaches to England. Crime in Manchester, in 1876 was 122 in the 10,000; and 97 in Dublin for an equal population. While, according to an enquiry held in 1873, in ten counties of Wales and fifteen counties of England with a population about equal to that of Ireland, and having slender manufacturing operations, there were upwards of seven criminals in 10,000 people, and only six, in 1877, in that number of the rural population of Ireland. The Dublin Metropolitan district includes only one-fifteenth of the whole population of Ireland yet it supplies more than half the indictable offences not summarily disposed

of committed in the whole island. The analysis of Irish crime shows the powerful part which drunkenness plays in swelling the statistics, and hence the general demand for Sunday closing and other restrictions on the sale of intoxicating liquors. The suicides, largely connected with intemperance, were in England 381, and only 93 in an equal population, in Ireland; yet verdicts of inquests in England of death from excessive drinking were only 107 against 114, in an equal population, in Ireland. Amongst the large number of other than indictable offences, 248,322, proceeded against summarily, drunkenness, disorderly conduct, and common assaults, the result of intemperance, hold the first place, Ireland being considerably below England in this respect. It is very gratifying however, to find that drunkenness shows a di-

the return shows that Ireland may compare favorably in morality and order with any portion of the empire or any country in the world.

Grant in Ireland. (What the Pilot saya)

That Ireland is playing and will play an important part in the world is illustrated by the commotion excited by Cork's ill-considered snub to General Grant. Had the corporation of a second-rate English city, or a dozen of them, voted as Cork has done, it would not have made a ripple on the sea of events. But there is a significance attached to the

Irish reception which deserves attention. As soon as Cork passed the vote, Grant was whirled off to Ulster, where he received an enthusiastic reception. The intention of this was obviously to excite a religious division in favor of the ex-President; to make it appear, if possible, that Catholic Ireland was against iim, while Protestant Ireland was delighted with him.

They did not know, or they preferred not to remember, that Ulster has three Catholics to one Protestant. There was a possibility of getting a false inference accepted, and they tried the trick.

All this is in keeping with Grant's coarse and ignorant nature. Before he was pushed out of the White House he sought to create a religious feud in this country by which he might profit. He has not yet got rid of the fancy, nor will he until be burns himself so terribly that for the rest of his sottish life he will avoid the fire.

For the sake of the delightful and hospitable city of Cork, we regret that a representative of this Republic received an insult at her hands. But our regret is balanced by the pleasan treflection that Cork's offence has induced Grant to show his hand thus early in the American campaign, of which his foreign tour is decidedly a part.

Taking his speech at Des Moines three years ago: his refusal to receive the Irish memorial of the Centennial; his narrow, Methodistic prejudices while in office; and the present attempt of his creatures to excite the sympathy of Protestants, by falsely inferring that Catholic Ireland is anti-American; and putting these facts together, it is safe to conclude that Grant means to run for President as the Know-Nothing candidate next year.

Heroism of a French Priest. The Abbe Miroy, cure of Cuchery, near

Rheims, had just learned that his father and mother had perished in the conflageration of ling comment on that letter which the Witness a neighbouring hamlet, burned by the Prussians. A few days afterwards some inhabitants of the village begged their cure to allow several fowling pieces to be concealed in the demned to death. On Sunday morning, February the 12th, 1871, at six o'clock, while the day was scarcely dawning, and sharp cold and silence reigned in the city of Rheims, the measured steps of many men resounded in one of the principal streets leading to the principal gate, and through half-opened windows the inhabitants of the city could see the gleam of bayonets. Twelve Prussian soldiers, armed, and wrapped in their cloaks, were velvet skull-cap, bowed slightly on his breast, his hands bound behind his back, so that he its multiform heads. For the past eleven years the number of indictable offences not bodily weakness his soul remained steadast. can people. The day before he had refused to sign a petition for pardon, saying: "I desire only to join my father and my mother in a better world." The city clock struck six. A shot was heard—and the body of the Abbe Miroy rolled bleeding on the ground. He died with rolled bleeding on the ground. He died with the foundation of the honesty, purity and pro-the resignation of a martyr and the courage gress of the country—the Public School of a soldier. This crime was committed during the armistice, four days after the general dections. Pious hands gave Christian burial to the martyr; his grave was covered with imwords are inscribed: "Here rests the Abbe to this matter will not be appeased with an Charles Miroy, who died the victim of his achieve branch." The great crime against the patriotism."

English Soldiers in India. (From McMillan's Magazine.)

The European forces now in India are about 60,000 strong, of whom close upon 7,000 be- with it. long to the artillery, the rest being divided into ten cavalry regiments, and about fifty

infantry battalions. Before India and its army were transferred to the Crown, each Presidency had three European corps, which had been raised and incorporated exclusively for service in the East. For the last eighteen or twenty years-ever since the reign of John Company came to an end-these corps have been amalgamated with the British infantry of the line, and are now numbered as the One Hundred and First to the One Hundred and Ninth Regiment, inclusively. They still bear upon their colors the honors they gained in former years, the names of every victory and every triumph of the British army in India, from the battle of Plassey to the taking of Lucknow and Delhi. Perhaps never was there a greater mistake committed by the British authorities than the abolition of these corps. In many respects they were very unlike the rest of our army. A great number of the men were of a better class than the ordinary British recruit. They wished to become soldiers, but did not care for the the routine of home garrison life or the never-ending changes of colonial duty. They were thoroughly up to Indian ways; well acclimatized to the country; looked on the East as their home; had, most of them, their wives and families with them; were ever ready to take the field, and were always first at any point of danger. They were done away with when India was made over to the Crown, only, I suppose, because of that uniformity on the brain which seemed at the time to have afflicted all our military authorities. It is a curious fact that the French Zouaves were copied from the old Company's European regiments; the idea being that Frenchmen enlisted specially to serve in Africa, and au fait in the ways of the country, were infinitely more likely to do their work thoroughly than troops fresh from France. In India we have proved the truth of this; and the French profited by our experience.

Scene: Outside Westrainster Hall .- Defendant (from the country, to a Friend): "Oh, my counsel's a Q. C., is he? Ah, what's a Q C., then?" Friend, (always inclined for a bit of a joke): "I don't know exactly, but I think it stands for 'Questionable Character.'" minution in 1877, together with all the of- Defendant: "I see; then it don't matter of secularism. The charities once in the fences which are its offspring. On the whole if he tells a tow good chammers for me."

We threw it away.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Remarkable Expressions of Protestant Opinion in Favour of Denominational Education-A Protestant on the New York "Witness"-The Cause of Religious Bigotry.

[Catholic Review.]

A Protestant, writing from New Haven, Conn., and who proves his Protestantism by sending twelve new subscribers to that paper (the N. Y. Witness), says :-

"I think," says this intelligent New Eng-

lander, "you do yourself an injury, as well as the cause you advocate by coupling rum and Romanism together. Your treatment of Catholics I regard as unscriptural because uncourteous, and not speaking the truth in love. You prevent their being influenced for good, and you cannot persuade those who mingle with their rank and tile (as I have for years) that your denunciation is just." He then gives an instance within his own experience that the Catholics of New London are not indifferent to the evils evidence of charity, grateful as it is, that we wish to call attention, but to the following evidence of common sense on the school question, which we know is the opinion that many intelligent Protestants entertain; but which to our astonishment, has been able to make its way also into the somewhat dormant mind take in regard to public schools cannot be successfully assailed, and the end will be the divorce of the State from all interference with the instruction of children. The State wever has not can look out for children as parents can in the aggregate. If our public school system was abolished, there would be a motive for our Astors and Stewarts to hand down their names in honor to a grateful posterity by leaving a portion of their wealth for the endowment of schools and seminaries of learning for the indigent, and, in general, the natural desire of poor parents to enable their children to compete with other children in the race of life would cause these schools to be filled. A thorough, severe overhauling of my sentiments will rather add to your subscription list, as I am an admirer of the aphorism of Burke, · Your advisory is your helper' in your search after Not more remarkable, as a sign of truth." the times, are the Californians' opinions, which we reprint elsewhere, than the followmakes :-

"Unquestionably all education should be religious as well as secular, and certainly the State is not well fitted to administer the grief, or perhaps wishing to aid them, the and manage their own schools, and Roman sians, carried to Bheims, thrown into a dun- what it regards as deadly error; and in this geon, judged by a council of war, and con- way schools as well as churches will be got out of politics."

What a California Journalist Has to Sav About the So-Called Public Schools.

From the Californian Spirit of the Times, San

Francisco.) It has been discovered that the common school system is and was corrupt. It has been discovered that any infamy has been hatched and brought to life within the edifice we have marching in two lines; between them walked all looked upon with pride and satisfaction, silently a French Catholic priest, dressed in and that the Catholics knew more about our his cassock, his head covered with a black school system than we did ourselves. The system is corrupt, and its corruption smells to high heaven, and the charge made by the could not touch the Rosary which hung Catholics and their clergy is verified. Is around his neck. The end of the cord was there treason in the admission we make? If held by a corporal. The Abbe Miroy was there is go to the scoundrels of both sexes who going to the gate to be shot. Since his arrest | have made it necessary, and ask them, not us, he had been kept in a damp prison, and given to pay the penalty of the crime, against the

security, have grown eloquent in descanting System-to find after all that it was a delusion and a snare. Political organizations to put down the Catholics" will not avail. There must be something more substantial and must not go unpunished, else let there be a full and free confession made that the Public School system, at least in California, has been conceived, brought forth and reared in sin, and will defile all who come in contact

Views of a Unitarian Minister.

The Rev. Mr. Platt, a Unitarian minister of San Francisco, Cal., preached the following discourse in reference to the scandalous system of schools with which the Pacific slope is cursed:

"Ye fathers, provoke not your children in wrath, but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." [Eph. 6, 4.]

I trust that recent exposures of the peculiar rotteness of our school system fully warrant me in again alluding to the danger before the people of the republic So far as possible, God has been excluded from the culture of this land, and if history repeats itself, God will visit for these things. It is only a question of time. The destruction is sure, and, if signs may be trusted, not far distant. This fatal philosophy of trusting all to the mere intellectualism of a people was taught by Condorcet, and tried by the French; and mere mind without conscience grew mad, and piled up skulls and skeletons, crowned

prostitution, and then knelt before a master. May God avert its repetition. The inception of the school system is money-money, money; and is it surprising that the least educated, the most unscrupulous, the least fitted in any way, should so plan as to secure it? The school taxes corrupt the school system, corrupt the elections to the Board, the election of the Superintendent, the manipulation of all the contracts. The vile trickery of the examination begins with the false and unreasonable system of written examinations. The whole system is wrong from the beginning to the end. The people are not competent to elect a school board Whiskey sontrols the result more than enlightenment and morality. The higher the social charac ter of your ticket, the more certain it is of defeat. The lowest slums are a power in the election of your Board, and will and do control the result. Doctors get themselves nominated and elected to advertise their practice. Publishers can spend thousands and thousands of dollars in elections to control the sale of school books.

The infidel seeks a place to secularize education and keep out God and religion. The school interest of the community is imminently exposed to a start upon its work in this dirty way. If it does not actually so start, it is because a miracle intervenes. This is a day hands of the Church are now in the hands of slice of cod accompanied by the following.

pot-house politicians; your asylums, hospitals and alms-houses are all secular, and such secularity! Can corruption be more extended, more persistent, and more shameless? It would seem that the grade people seeking the management such institutions seek them only for a living, and for what they can make out of them. The stealings, the fraudulent combinations, the perversions of all the intentions of these charities are said to be enormous and constant. To secularize sacred things is to corrupt them. Rings are formed to capture the money expended for supplies of all kinds. Merchants get their clerks elected as tools to manage contracts. Love of country is gone, and politics is a trade. The impecunious trade on office for bread. and the shrewd and grasping trade on it for the lion's share. Elections are nothing but dirty combinations to capture the spoils of office and the taxes of the people.

Whether this be so or not, the pure and good women who are compelled to seek such work should be relieved of the suspicion which this secularization of education has engendered. These women are the teachers of of the "rum question." But it is not to this the little girls who are to be the future wives and methers of our civilization. And we shall always find a too common distrust of the purity of our female teachers, so long as beer halls elect the Boards, and a consequent non-religious class of women are in charge of our schools. "Having heard that a little girl was instructing her play-fellows in the notion of the Witness, and is recommended by it to that there is no heaven and no hell, no future readers. Its correspondent, continuing to speak of Catholics, says: "The position they sought a conversation with the child, and, take in regard to public schools cannot be with her teacher, she told me that her lady teacher had told her class that there was no future judgment, and no heaven or no hell. The whole system misforms character by unduly magnifying knowledge over virtue, success over merit, and appearances over realities. The remedy advocated by the reverend preacher was the denominational system, as it is carried out in England, and which gives universal satisfaction to all parties.

The French Army.

(Mail.)

The new organization completely rights this primary defect. The total strength is now 745,000 of all ranks, not including the republican guard, and altogether independent of the reserve, more than half a million in number, all regularly trained soldiers who have spent four years in barracks, and are all available at a signal. The army in France, in fact, may be taken to be at the present moment, for defensive purposes, 1,200,000 men, all regulars under thirty years of age, comprising a great body of cavalry and possessing ample material with 26,000 officers. The new process is slow, but when it is complete, say garret of the presbytery. Overwhelmed by religious elements. Let Protestants support | ten or tifteen years hence, France will have an army of about 2,500,000 men-or say ten Abbe Miroy let them do as they wished. The Catholies the same, and Jews the same. In first class armies of the modern scale—active next day the cure was arrested by the Prus- this way no class will be taxed to support army, 719,000; reserves of active army, 520,first class armies of the modern scale-active 000; territorial army, 594,000; reserves of territorial army, 638,000; total, 2,471,000. The territorial army consists of men between twenty-nine and thirty-four, three-fourths of whom have seen regular military service. France wants Alsace and Lorraine, not Belgium, though probably she will not fight for the re-possession of the former till what she judges to be the fitting time. That she will fight for their regainment, some day or other, may, we apprehend, be looked upon as inevitable. And the day which sees her take the field will see, if not a different France, yet decidedly a very different French army go forth to the fray than that which entered on the unadvised and disastrous contest with the legions of Germany in 1870.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH. His Grace Speaks Out on the "Separate School" Qustion.

At St. Michael's Cathedral, Sunday, on the conclusion of nine o'clock mass, Rev. Father an address from The American people have not only been Archbishop Lynch, condemnatory of the conlibeled in what has transpired but they have duct of what is now known as the "antibeen cheated. They have said back in fancied | clerical " party in the Roman Catholic ranks of the city, especially with respect to the upon the system which they looked upon as dual nominations and elections for School Trustees, which took place here last Wednesday. The Cathedral was well filled, but the attendance at 10.30 o'clock was much larger, when His Grace himself was present and particinated in the celebration of the mass, after which he preceded his sermon by adverting nortelles, and on a monumental cross these than that. The wrath of the people in respect to the address referred to, and dwell on the various points embraced therein.

HIS GRACE'S REMARKS.

His Grace referred with pleasure to the unity that had characterized Catholicism in Toronto until within a few years ago, and deplored the scandal that had recently occurred in connection with the dual nominations and elections. He had caused a letter to be written to the Right Reverend Bishops of all the dioceses in Ontario, giving a history of the Separate Schools of Toronto and showing that the money had been expended properly.

The cost of education at the Separate Schools was at a minimum, being but \$3.07 per annum against \$11.07 for the Public Schools of the city for the same period. The convents had also been attacked; but he would tell them that if it had not been for the convents they would never have had any Separate Schools.

THREE SACRED PLACES. The Catholic Church holds three places sacred, as follows: First, the church edifice; second, the cemetery; and third, the schools, and any attempt to outrage any of them was an attempt against the Church.

Among the three things required for being a Separate School Trustee, besides being a British subject, and being 21 years of age, it was requisite, also, that the candidate be a Roman Catholic, and there was a speedy way of giving peace to a troubled community by de-

claring those men not to be Roman Catholics. Referring to the calumnies uttered against him by those men, he said that besides the yearly audit, a thorough examination of the accounts, made by a committee of the Board. had failed to find the verification of a single charge, but had, on the contrary, been the means of finding upwards of \$2,000 owing to

himself and the clergy. He did not feel justified in stirring up a spirit of bigotry by taking the matter into the courts, nor did he feel justified in attempting to give notoriety to the newspaper, which its proprietor was evidently trying to get him to do. The tears had been time and again observed running down the cheeks of the poor nuns from cold, and yet it was said to be a shame to take school monies to effect the necessary repairs to make them comfortable. He hoped these disturbers of the Church's peace would see the necessity of discontinuing their vilification, and if not they must be shown that the Church has the power to punish. He concluded his remarks by asking his hearers to pray earnestly to God for renewed unity in the ranks of the Church.

Boiled Confish and Oyster Sauce.-Wash wo pound of fresh codfish in cold water, then boil it for twenty minutes with a little salt and vinegar, and a bit of onion and a bit of onion added to the water. Lay a folded napkin on a hot plater, and on this serve the