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# Anglo-Irish Letter.

THE COOKNEYS EN FETE.

Catholic Temperance League of the Cross.

THE CLAIMANT.

Exeter Hall Meetings.

MB. PARNELL THE IRISH LEADER.

From our own Correspondent.]

LONDON, May 14. 1880.

Bank holidays are over, and London is beginning to settle down to its normal state of mental and physical labor. Those Whitsun-tide holidays are to the great city what the Cainival is to the people of the continent, the Mardi-gras to South America, or Do-minion Day to Canada—a time when everybody, as far as possible, tries to forget care and trouble. A few years ago at holyday times not many people left the city, but now the exodus can only be compared to the proverbial flight of locusts, tens of thousands going by road, river and rail to different places—anywhere away from this forest of brick and mortar. The cockney's elysium is green fields and woodland dells, and a half

holiday on the Saturday and the Sunday and Monday, and generally Tuesday, enables him at Whitsuntide, in a limited way, to enjoy his desire. To stand at one of the principal railway stations and see the different kind of people that go to make up London ditting by in the greatest excitement to catch the excursion train is a sight worth beholding. The stately and steady paterfamilias, and his equally sedate wife, surrounded by their olive branches, with the addition, per-haps, of the eldest danghter's young man, hurrying to make the best of the little time they have to stay away from their daily toil. They are carrying bags and parcels, but what need is there for them to do so if they are only to be away for a short time. Well, those bags contain provisions for the day, and at most of the cottages round the metropolis boiling water can be had for two pence per head, and then the cockney family may, in the garden under the shade of a friendly plum or apple tree, enjoy a rural cup of tea. The costermonger and his old woman dressed up in all the splendour of gaudy ribbons and sham jewellery, are running side by side with | THE MAY MEETINGS
the steady-going mechanic and his family | in Exeter Hall are now in full swing, but swell walking behind a stick and a cigar, and who is probably a junior clerk in some shop or warehouse and doing the grand on one pound a week, is off to sport his figure on the sands at Brighton. The young fellow with Susan Emily on his arm, and who, on that account, seems to gradually grow taller and walk as though he did not touch the ground, is going to ruralise in some nook or corner of the many lovely spots surrounding London. The group of youths, with bats and balls, are going to play rounders or cricket on one of the open spaces in the suburbs. In a word, there are people of every class and degree all animated by the same motives, namely, love of change and fresh air. As an evidence of the flight of the people from the city to the suburbs I may point out that one street tramway alone, on Whit-Monday, carried 154,925 persons, and received for fares seven thousand five hundred dollars. Expansiveness is one of the ideas of the age, Canadians and Americans, in multitude, crossing the Atlantic, Europeans going the other way ; one to see the scenery and civilization of the monarchy-governed countries of the old world, and the other the rugged grandeur and the newer life of the democratically ruled new. Steam, electricity and printing are the great magicians who brought about this result, because they supplied the two principal requirements, namely, information and facilities for travelling, and in no place is their magical effect felt more than in this town of four-and-half millions of people. Notwithstanding that hundreds of thousands

FORTY THOUSAND IRISH TOTAL ABSTAINERS that, with bands and banners, proceeded to Hyde Park. The organization is known as the League of the Cross, and is under the presidency of Cardinal Manning. It is entirely Catholic and principally Irish, its branches being about thirty in number and established in all parts of the metropolis. Generally

left the city hundreds of thousands remained

in it, and among them the

purpose. For a time the march was through cross streets, but, eventually deploying into Oxford street, the sight was truly grand. It is people what they must and will have— Daniel O'Connell. Magnificent banners bearing inscriptions em-blematic of faith and fatherland, each carried by six stalwart sons of the Emerald Isls. Men in regalia of green and gold marching in columns of four deep; women with broad green ribbons round their necks from which crosses were suspended; the priests belonging to the branches in carriages at the head of their respective contingents, and the whole under the joint command of Mr. Pearce, the head marshal, and of Mr. Campbell, the secretary. Hyde Park was entered by the Marble Arch, and, as there were thousands of spectators waiting the arrival of the procession, the crush at the arch was very great, but the police arrangements being excellent there was no accident. A body of organized men, known as the League Guards, pricked forward into the centre of the Park and then formed a circle, into the middle of which a waggon was drawn to serve as a platform for the speakers. In the absence of the Cardinal, who was in Rome, the chair was taken by his secretary, the Very Rev. Dr. Johnson. Three resolutions were moved by four clergy-men and seconded by four laymen, the latter including Mr. Campbell, secretary, Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., and Mr. P. O'Leary. The speeches were short, the entire meeting coming to a close in less than an hour. To stand on the platform and look over the sea of upturned faces was a neverto-be forgotton sight, there being from eighty to a hundred thousand people jammed up together as close as they could stick. When the talking was over the bands struck up national airs, each moving off the ground fol-lowed by its contingent, and going by the nearest way to their different halls, where concerts were held for charitable purposes. Just as the Irish left the Perk

THE TICHBOURNITES

came into it, and a very creditable display they made. They had in line seven or eight bands and a large number of banners, most of which were draped in memory of Dr. Kenneally. Strange it is the number of people there are in England who believe the claimant to be the real Sir Roger Tichbourne. In all large towns there are established assoclations for the purpose of effecting his re-lease from the convict prison of Dartmoor, where he is undergoing his second seven years of penal servitude. There are others who do not care a straw about him, but are of opinion he did not receive a fair trial, and that from the first the Lord Chief Justice was prejudiced against him. There is no doubt but what we in England make too much of the infallibility of our judges, while it is well known that many of them are very human, indeed subject to all the weaknesses and frailties of poor mortality, but to get one of

perhaps your readers don't know what the May Meetings signify. Well, they are the annual gatherings of the various Protestant missionary and other societies. It is truly wonderful the amount of money they get, and the meagreness of the work they do. The trump card to play is a good abuse of priests and nuns and a solemn warning to the weakminded old women, of both sexes, to beware of the scarlet lady that sits on seven hills. Of course there is considerable gas blown off about holy savages in Central Africa, or the beautiful results of the distribution of tracts among the outraged subjects of King Cete-wayo. We have in London over sixty thousand women leading lives of sin and shame, and, comparatively speaking, little is done to rescue them from the infamy in which they are steeped, while thousands of pounds are yearly drawn out of the pious or fanatically disposed to convert Catholics in Spain or Ireland, and to send King James' version of the bible to the naked man-eaters of the Polynesian Islands, or to the burly niggers of Timbuctoo. The sore place with speakers at those meetings are the appointment by Mr. Gladstone of the Marquis of Ripon to the Governor-Generalship of India and the Earl of Konmare to the Lord Chamberlainship of the Queen's Household. Lord Kenmare was born into the Catholic faith, and is, at his home in Killarney, a munificent donor to the Church. The Marquis of Ripon is a convert, and, I believe, the only member of his family a Catholic, and is a man of large mind and liberal views. The story of his conversion is singular one, and may be summed as follows:-He was elected Grand Master of English Freemasons, and to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the rites and history of the brotherhood, he determined to take a tour of investigation, which resulted in resigning his high position and joining the Catholic Church.

THE CONFERENCE OF HOME RULE MEMBERS.

which yestorday met in Dublin, elected Mr. speaking its membership is from the working plasses, few middle class people, and none to the operation of the opera which vesterday met in Dublin, elected Mr.

self-government and a peasant proprietary. CELTO-CANADIAN.

A STORY OF LORD CAIRNS.

The young members of the English Bar have an amusing story atleat touching the Lord Chancellor. Lord Cairns, when travel-ling from Oxford to London, was unfortunate enough to get into a compartment of the train which had to be slipped at the Hanwell Station. Finding himself thus left behind, and that he would have to wait, his Lordship thought that he would kill time by making an inspection of the famous lunatic asylum. He accordingly presented himself at the gate, rang the bell, and was speedily accosted by a porter attired in the well-known uniform of he asylum, who asked him what he wanted. Oh," said the Chancellor, "I merely want, as a matter of curiosity and interest, to look through the establishment." "Where is your order?" demanded the porter. To this his Lordship replied, "I shall not want one, and you will merely have to take my card as your authority for admitting me." "But my orders," said the porter, "are not to admit anyone without a properly-signed order, and i must not leave my post to carry in cards."

They have always regarded it as their duty to see that emigrants were put on good ships, carrying good medical officers, but as to what became of them alterward they have given little attention. What are the consequences? Why, that in 15 years, of the two million people who left Great Britain and Ireland and who have gone to America, only 250,000 have settled in Canada. This state of things is not at all consistent with the interests of England. If you look at the trade returns you will find that every one of those who settled in Canada is worth five of those who settled in Canada is worth five of those who settled in the States. I have been asked what particular object is to be gained in having an official like myself here. My mission is to alter that policy, to alter the feeling which permits a British subject to leave this country and wander west, north and south. My business is to show that Canada offers special advantages to British emigrants. I desire that my influence may be such that we may secure, as subjects of the Queen, those who from necessity or choice seek for a home across the Atlantic. I cannot help referring to this as

AN ELOQUENT LECTURE.

An Australian Priest on the Irish Liberator

On Tuesday night a very fine audienceconsidering it is the summer senson—gathered in the Long Room of the Mechanic's Hall, where Father Leeming, an eloquent Australian priest, lectured on "Daniel O'Connell." The lecture has a fine presence, a splendid voice, graceful delivery, and for real pathos, eloquent and oratorical powers generally, Montreal has rarely seen his equal.

After an introductory address by Mr. Mc-Namee, president of St. Patrick's Society, Father Leeming commenced his address, and his sweet flexible voice at once rivetted the attention of the audience, an attention which was sustained to the close and never flagged. The following is a synopsis of the lecture:-

evening, when the shadows of night creep siten'ly forth weaving their web of darkness o'er the expiring glories of day."

In conclusion, will England and Ireland never be friends? Will the enmity of Celt and Saxon never melt? God forbid. Look at the death of the sainted martyr Stephen—listen to his dying prayer—as the life blood coxed from his bleeding lips, his prayer of forgiveness mounted to the seat of mercy—the persecuting Saul feit his heart relent—his eyes were opened—the cales of darkness feit—he became a shining light to the nations afar off, the great apostic of the Gentiles. But the brilliant work of Paul was due to Stepnen's prayer. Let this be Ire land's revenge. Let me breathe the hope that the rich streams of blood which have crimsoned the shores of E in, that the countless noble lives that have been wrecked, that the bitter persecutions so bravely borne, may ascend like another Stophen's prayer to the throne of mercy—that the eyes of per-ecuting England may be opened—that her heart may be softened—that she may repent the past—that she may tread once more the ways of truth—that the days of Austin and Anselm may bean again—tout, in fine, the conversion of Albion may be the brightest gem in the crown of St. Patrick's children, the brave-hearted, generous, heroid sons of the "Island of Sainta."—Let us then bury the war hatchet. Let Celt and Saxon travel onward, in peace, and when the journey is ended, may we one and all mount upwards to that happy realm where the God of peace reigns supreme—where the eternal vaulus vibrate with the song of gladness—where angelic harmony thrills through the shining ranks of the blewed—where no tear is ever shed, no cry ever heard, where endless myriads of bright souls bask and sport in the sunshine of the Great Creator.

The Rev. lecturer concluded with a beautiful panegyric on O'Connell's character, and said that it romained for a younger man, Parnell, perhaps (great and prolonged cheering), to bring the great hero's labors to a successful finish.

A vote of thanks

finish.

A vote of thanks was then unanimously tendered to Rev. Father Leoning for his very able lecture.

The Rev. gentleman will lecture on "Mary Queen of Scotts," on next Thursday evening the light light.

### PERSONAL.

\_John Brougham, the actor, is dead. -Mr. Abbott's seat in Argenteuil is being contested.

-Ryan beat Goss in 84 rounds and won the \$2,000 stakes.

-The Marquis of Ripon was received with enthusiasm in India.

-Sir John Ennis, M.P. for Athlone, is maintained in his seat. -Whittaker, the colored cadet, has been

arrested for an impostor. -Mr. Parnell will move a resolution for the

recall of Sir Bartle Frere. -It is stated Mr. Parneli will shortly start a

morning paper in Dublin. -Cardinal Newman has a sweet voice and

loves to play on the violin. -Sanford Fleming is no longer chief en-

gineer of the Pacific railroad. -The Empress Eugenie has arrived at the

spot where her con was killed. -Charles Gavan Duffy is engaged in writing

a history of the '48 movement. -Sir James Clancy, journalist, is the latest

Fenian prisoner released from a British jail. -Richard B. Connolly, one of Boss Tweed's friends and co-defaulters, has died at Marseil-

-It is said the Rev. Mr. Bray, though an Englishman, has somewhat of an Irish

accent. -Mark Twain says when he wants to be

inspired he goes to his stable to write. The Yahoo! -- It is said James Gordon Bennett is nego-

tiating for the purpose of an Italian marquisate.

-Sir John Page Hennessy, Governor of Hong Kong, has sent \$5,000 to the Irish Relief Fund.

-Lord Beaconsfield is engaged writing a

novel says some, and say others he is preparing for marriage. -It is said that Captain Kirwan has gone to

Mexico, to write a book on the country tor a Chicago publishing house. -Ingersoll and Henry Ward Beecher enter-

tain the same political ideas, and their religious ideas are not so divergent. -Mr. Jordan, captain of the Canadian

Cricket team, has been arrested in England, for deserting from the Life Guards.

-Mr. E. Dwyer Grey, M. P., is called Right Honorable in his paper, the Freeman, at least

twenty times every day (except Sunday.) -An exchange says :- Bradlaugh resembles Henry Ward Beecher in physique. " If the truth were known he also resembles him in

religion." -Bob Ingersoll is being challenged on all sides but he wants to know about the stakes and gate money before he gives himself away.

-The Quebec Telegram, in alluding to Prince Leopold's intended purchase of 10,000 acres in the North West, says Canada wants no absentce landlords.

-Bismarck's modification of the May laws bill has been defeated in the Prussian Reichstag. The sorcerer cannot charm away the

-It now turns out that Mr. Mackintosh is one of the partners for the Hansard. That gentleman and Mr. Richardson, the ostensi--Bernard Kelly, a New York prophet, writ-

ing to the Sun, says: Grant will be elected and the Canadians will invade the Northern

-It is thought the reason Mr. Chapleau is delaying the appointment of Mr. Taillon to the Recordership of Montreal, is to allow him time to learn the rudiments of the English

-A Rhinecliffe, N. Y., despatch of May 29th says:-Maggie Case, a child 10 years old, was buried at Rhinecliffe, N. Y., on 29th May. She was the only child of Frank Case, a prominent citizen, who died suddenly a few weeks previous. The child, since the death of her father, refused all nourishment. den's bed in the White Bouse for the past

### THE EDUCATION OF THE CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT CLERGY.

The Notre Dame Scholastic states that Professor Huxley, in a lecture delivered before the Liverpool Philomathic Society, on "Scientific Education," said: "It was my fortune, some time ago, to pay a visit to one of the most important of the institutions in which the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church in these islands are trained; and it seemed to me that the difference between these men and the comfortable champions of Anglicanism and of Dissent was comparable to the difference between our gallant volunteers and the trained veterans of Napoleon's Old Guard.

The Catholic priest is trained to knew his business, and to do it effectually. The professors of the coilege in question, learned, sealous, and determined men, permitted me to speak frankly with them. We talked like outposts of opposed armies during a truce as friendly enemies; and when I ventured to point out the difficulty their students would have to encounter from scientific thought, they replied, 'Our Church has lasted many ages, and has passed sately through many storms. The present is but a new gust of the old tempest, and we do not turn out our young men less fitted to weather it than they have been in former times to cope with the difficulties of those times. The heresies of the day are explained to them by their professors of philosophy and science, and they are taught how these heresies are to be met.

"I heartily respect an organization which faces its enemies in this way, and I wish that all ecclesinstical organizations were in as effective a condition. I think it would be better not only for them but for us." doubtedly, there is no man better qualified to judge of these matters than Mr. Huxley. For these are the only men that effectually oppose him, and call out thus at every step he advances in his theories: "Prove first your premises, and then draw your conclusions. You are not permitted to draw a general conclusion from particulars. Never draw a greater conclusion than your premises warrant you. Do not use the argument 'a passe adesse,' etc., etc."

The misfortune is that the multitude of those who are led astray by false science in opposition to divine revelation are not sufficlently educated in the very first principles of accurate reasoning, and so fail to detect the baseless sophistry by which they are led astray, and accept without examination the rain and conflicting theories of modern times.

# GAMBETTA AND THE FRENCH RE-PUBLIC.

Everett Hall, Brooklyn, had a large anlience last night, when Mr. Wm. J. Armstrong delivered the last lecture of his course-"Loon Gambetta and the French Republic." He spoke in admiration of Gambetta, who, he said, was to-day the most colossal political form in Europe. He traced Gambetta's caree from childhood to maturer years. Gambetta was not merely a dazzling orator; he was a sound and solid thinker, and always preferred things substantial to things brilliant. His powers as a speaker were so great that even the Imperialists, hearing his masterly arraignment of their own conduct from his lips, could not refrain from expressing admiration. The lecturer dwelt upon Gambetta's fireless forts in organizing the new French republican Government, after the empire had been crashed, and claimed that though it had been said he was without military genius, he had raised an immense army and placed it in marching order in so short a time as to eclipse the boasted powers of the great Napoleon as conscriptionist. The lecture was finely delivered, and greatly impressed the listeners. -N.Y. Sun.

# THE ALSACE-LORRAINERS.

The strength of the attachment felt by the people of Alsace-Lorraine for France is curiously illustrated by an anecdote told by M. de Lesseps in the course of a lecture which he delivered a few days ago at Nanterre. There are in Rio de Janeiro about twenty thousand persons of French birth, including three hundred and twenty Alsace-Lorralmers. After the war, like their countrynes in Europe, they had to choose between French and German nationality. Not one hesitated. They all went in a body to the French Consulate and signed a collective declaration, affirming their resolution to remain French citizens. The gentleman who had organized this little demonstration begged as a favor to be given the pen which the signatories had used; but there was a general protest against the gratuitous surrender of the relic. Some one proposed that the pen should be put up to auction, the proceeds to go to the fund for wounded survivors of the war. Bidding was at once begun, and in a few minutes the coveted instrument of thought, which originally cost about a halfpenny, was knocked down at 3,500 francs (£140.)

# TRUE WITNESS" IRISH RELIEF FUND

# LACROSSE.

On Saturday last the Dominion Lacrosse Club of Toronto, a junior club, beat the Terontos, and thus secured to themselves the championship of Ontario and admission to the Convention as a senior club. In the lacrosse games, Butler, of the Shamrocks, carried off three prizes and Lally one.

A Washington correspondent announces the interesting fact that Mr. and Mrs. Hayes have been to Mount Vermon and slept in Gen. Washington's bed. That isn't the worst thing they ever did by a long shot. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes have been sleeping in Samuel J. Tilthree years.