you, and never, never am I to hold up my

A fresh effusion of blood followed. Physicians were sent for. They advised quiet and repose-the very things unattainable by their patient. In a few days his heart again partially freed itself, by still another erring and wasteful flow of its vital fountain. The physicians now advised a visit with all speed from his clergyman. Father Connell attended the summons. He found, indeed, a sincere penitent, hopeful of forgiveness in another life, but which were almost of every day occurrence in shudderingly shrinking from a continuance of existence in this world. The old man wept like a child at the sight of the dry-eyed anguish of the wife, as, before his departure she came in, at his wish, again to try her power in cheering and comforting; and he witnessed the glynn in Bryan MacGuire's country, where first kiss, which, since poor Arthur's falling off, he could bring himself to receive from his wife's lips. Going down stairs, the priest was beset in his way by his little chapel pet, Neddy, who, crying bitterly, saw him to the street door. He squeezed the boy's hands tightly, over and over, and told him he would come back early next morning-it was now far in the night. He kept his promise. Neddy again met him at the door of the house.

"Well, my child," asked the old priest, " and how is he to-day?"

"Dead, sir," answered his favorite, flinging himself against the enquirer's knees.

(To be Continued.)

[Written for the Tree Witness.] SKETCHES OF IRELAND.

BY "TIERNA-N'OGE."

MONAGHAN. The Catholic people of Ulster deserve the warmest expressions of love, and the closest bonds of friendship from their Catholic fellowcountrymen. "Through good or ill. be Ireland still," has been the slogan of the Catholic Ulsterman; and from the time when the Red Hand waved at Clontibret or Benburb, when O'Doherty's steel clashed in Innis-Owen, when the power of the foreigner trembled in the balance, to the present day, the Catholies of the North of Ireland, faithful amongst the faithful, have preserved the teachings of Patrick | mercies of our Lord and the praises of His and Columba, though the lurid light of perseention fell athwart their homes, and the dark hand of tyranny made desolate their hearts.-Amongst the gallant people of Ulster in the olden times, the inhabitants of Monaghan were not the least. When Catholic Ireland was dom in Gallie courts; and her missionaries French episcopacy had forced upon the Chamretreats of pious men whose voices were ever necessity of maintaining the independence of tholic Times. chanting the canticles of the Church. In the the Holy Father. But, evidently with the sixth century, St. Maclodius founded the view of conciliating the anti-Catholic members Monastery of Monaghan. Its inmates, like the of the Left, declared that the present state of monks, were ministering spirits of good to the affairs in France precluded even those diplomasurrounding people. In course of time it be- tic steps which, if unsuccessful, might lead to bot of Muineachan were chiefly of that illustrious house. For nearly one hundred years after it flourished by the side of the gentle Avon-Dubh. Monaghan, in the olden time, was possessed of grand oak woods, and there in solemn stillness, broken only by the winged lakes of Aghnascologh, Mullaghdun, Lamb's Loch, Monaghan and Spark's Loch, glistened on every side, like gems in diadem of the Faith.-In the middle of the sixteenth century, when infidelity and greed, nick-named "The Reformation," surged over Europe, Catholic Monaghan was engulphed in the abyss. In the year 1540, after standing for nearly a thousand years, the Monastery of Monaghan was suppressed. The soldiery of the Tudor the sacred vessels, they broke the fonts and crosses, burned the vestments, sacked the cloisters, and then they brutally murdered the aged Abbot and numbers of the friars, who clung around their venerable chief at the front of the Altar. The Abbey lands were given to one Edward Wythe, and the church was turned into a barrack. The rude tramp of immoral English troopers broke the stillness of the Temple of God, and ribald jest and impious oath their alleged action in the recent elections, Mgr. descerated cloister, crypt, sanctuary and chan-cel. In the year 1596, the English garrison was sorely pressed by the dynast of Ulster-Hugh O'Neill-the terror of the Virgin Queen. Russell and Norris, the Lords Justices, despatched an army to its relief, but O'Neill hertys, MacMahons, Maguires, O'Hagans, and other Ulster chiefs, met them on their march, and with shouts of "Lambh dearg Aboo," they

the Faith punished as a treasonable crime.-The late Protestant curate of Ballinascreen, the Rev. Robert King, in his "Ecclesiastical History of Ireland," with singular honesty records one of the painful incidents formerly so common amongst the Catholies of Ireland, and gallant, faithful Ulster. Shane M'Phelomy O'Donnelly, in an examination taken before Sir Toby Caulfield, on the 22nd October, 1613, stated that "about the later end of May last past, upon the Sunday, he was at Mass at the Tirlough MacCrodden, a fryer, then lately come from beyond the seas, said the Mass, and was preaching most part of the day, and said that the English (Protestant) service proceeded from the seducement of the devil,' and did earnestly exhort them, upon pain of damna-THAN ALTER THEIR RELIGION. At which Mass there assembled 1,000 people of all Fermanagh, except himself, and one Shane Roe O'Quinn, who accompanied Neal M'Tirlaugh Nuis O'Neale, of the Largyce (Co. Antrim), which Neal Marirlaugh Nuis O'Neale upon these speeches being uttered by the fryer, which, exercised by the mountain side, dietated | poor king, can here establish his couch." such an exclamation; and God be thanked today, we say, for beneath edifices worthy of the devotion of the Ulster Catholics the Mass is said, the Sacrifice is offered, and He, at once Priest and Victim, is adored. The blood of the saints is never shed in vain. On the olden Abbey grounds another Catholic building rears Cross is there uplifted; the chants of the tents, directed by the nuns of St. Louis. God when one sinner doeth penance, and how must poral power, is said to have resigned, and there the angels rejoice when the Magdalens in the matter rests for the present. Monaghan join with the sweet Marys over the cairns of the martyred friars, in entoning the sacred Mother.

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS ON THE ROMAN QUESTION. On Saturday the 22nd of July, the French

National Assembly was the scene of an instruca man, with a light heart-with a light conscience also—opened the series of our disasters. us. War—we have seen its horrors close begains for itself a hearing. It is published in Prussia herself. In this Prussia, so haughty a longer cry, 'Vic victis,' but rather 'Vic ric-

toribus.' Referring then to the calumnies spread abroad as to the desires of the priests, and to Dupanloup continued :- "They have lied, who have accused our priests, so good, so poor, so disinterested. They have lied, who accuse us of wishing to maintain a state of ignorance, of all evils. They have lied, who have accused with the O'Donnells, MacSwineys, and O'Do- us of wishing to bring back barbarism, for Christianity is the foundation of all civilisation. If we do not wish for war, does that amount to saying France can do nothing? No! If she put the English spoliators to flight. The no longer inspires fear, she asks not pity. What flight of the earls in 1607, and the settlement do the bishops of France demand? We say to of Ulster, relieved the crown from keeping any her! It you cannot act, be at least the first longer a garrison in the desecrated Abbey, and among Catholic powers to make your demand. the sacred edifice was dismantled. Edward, Here, the initiative would confer infinite honor first Lord Blaney, built a castle on the site, in on the Government of France. Moreover I bensible how the entire military and civil force the reign of James I. In later times it was | declare the present situation truly intolerable | of a powerful State, for such is New York,

tell of the cloistered homes of the good monks, to it. First of all we must rebuild the social principles, under able commanders, for the proor to point out the graves of the murdered and moral order, without that nothing is ac- tection of 90 men, bent on performing an ab-Abbot and his friers. The Catholics of Ulster | complished. You will found nothing, neither endured persecution in all its intensity. Their monarchy, nor republic, nor any stable form of property was plundered and their adherence to Government if you do not raise up again the souls and characters of men, and you will not rise them up without attaching them again to belief in God. Without God you will only succeed in crushing yourselves, and in devouring one another; both I and you have the testimony of '93 and of the Commune to that truth. No liberty, no morality, no society without God! I say here that France speaks, and we are not for from the hour in which God will come to our assistance. Yes. I say that God waits on France, and France on God. There is one first antagonism. The Irish may justly complain and infallible pretender, his hour will come, be if they are to be taunted for ever, even across sure of it: he will come with an uncontested flag. Every Christian nation is bound up in their ancestors by the Prince of Orange with the independence of the Pope; because the his English and foreign soldiers. The Orange-Pope is the key of the vault which secures the men can easily keep up good fellowship and a liberty of minds and consciences. Can you religious sentiment without for ever obtruding imagine a situation more mournful than that of offensive historical recollections. What can the old man who is a prisoner in the Vatican, William III. have to do with New York, tion, TO STAND ON THEIR KEEPING RATHER | surrounded on all sides by the Italians? It is impossible that eighteen centuries of greatness | zens of a New World, alike refugees from the and benefits should issue in the making of the accumulated evils and difficulties of an old one? successor of Peter the chaplain, more or less | The passage over the wide sea should be as a badly paid, of Victor Emmanuel. I remem- new baptism for nationalities, a washing away ber when passing through Rome, after kneeling of old-world vices and follies. in St. Peter's, that I said to myself: No! The Italians cannot install themselves here. It is the murderous riots in New York on the spake aloud, saying God be thanked we heard impossible! I repeat: it is impossible! No! this Mass." Grand O'Neale! grand Faith! it is not possible that Victor Emmanuel, that impossible! I repeat: it is impossible! No!

When the bold prelate had concluded his harangue, and the prolonged applause had apparently with a view to lessen the impression made by the Bishop's words. In fine two motions were made; the first supported by M. Gambetta and the anti-Catholic party as well its head towards heaven. A Reformatory as the Government, was rejected by 403 votes School for Catholic girls, an asylum of peace to 264: the second, supported by the Catholic and of hope, now crowns Spark's Loch. The and Monarchical party and finally by M. Thiers, was carried by 447 to 87. The petition was Church are there again given by youthful penil thus referred to the Minister of Foreign Affairs for his consideration. M. Jules Favre, howbe thanked for this. There is joy in Heaven ever, being an open opponent of the Pope's tem-

The conclusion to be drawn from the debate and its result is evidently that the Catholic party is strong and determined. It will follow M. Thiers as long as he in turn follows the hesitates or wanders from the true course, it present ruler of France is warned, in unmisgreat and respected; when her sons sold wis- tive debate. The unanimous petitions of the play fast and loose with his Catholic fellowcountrymen. If he does he is lost, and all that the Gospel, then Muineachan, the "Town of the iniquities perpetrated by the Italian Gov- that White Flag which Henry V. holds out the Monks," resting upon the Avon-Dubh, re- ernment, in the dominions and against the person to them as the symbol of order, honesty, and posing amidst the oak-crowned heights of Mul- of the Pope. Faithful to his self-assumed religion. On M. Thiers' conduct in the Rolagh-Monaghan, Mullagh-Roosky, Mullagh- task of reconciling all parties, M. Thiers took man question depends the safety or destruction more and Mullaghmatt, was one of the grand | the occasion to express his conviction of the of the third French Republic .- Liverpool Ca-

> THE LONDON TIMES ON THE NEW YORK ORANGE RIOT.

On the 12th of this month (July) from seventy to ninety persons assembled, on a hot came an Augustinian Abbey and was occupied by that holy order for centuries. A.D. 830, the Danes plundered it, and again in 931 it was trine of "accomplished facts," at the same time walked down a nature winding staircase, and pillaged by the barbarians. Falling into decay, hinting that when occasion offered further steps formed a line at the foot of it, in the following it was restored by the lordly MacMahons. | might be taken. After the chief of the execu- fashion, and under the following circumstances. The MacMahons were ever faithful to their tive, Mgr. Dupanloup ascended the Tribune. They were dressed in blue coats, buff waist-God and country, and of the gallant bearer of and with his unrivalled powers of oratory pleaded coats, white aprons embroidered the name in France to-day, Ireland may well be the cause of the Prisoner of the Vatican. in devices, orange searfs, and other insignia, proud. In 1462, Phelim MacBrien MacArd- First thanking M. Thiers for his expressions such as cocked hats, revolvers, and fancy degall, MacEda MacMahon founded on the site of of sympathy with the Pope, the Bishop of Or- corations. They had music, and also banners, the ancient Abbey a conventual house for leans went on to say:-The present moment one representing William III. on horseback. Franciscans. Thenceforward the Lords Ab- | brings us to the anniversary of the day on which | The devoted band had been threatened with a thousand deaths, and expected to suffer at least some of them. They had announced a long What has since happened? As you know, and winding march through streets, avenues, the Pontifical Sovereignty became the first vie- and "precincts," which, being numbered and tim of the faults of the Imperial Government. not otherwise named, convey very little It is just that the prelates should address idea to an English reader. These men. 90 at choristers of the trees, and the deep-toned France in favour of the holiest of causes. In the most—the number of a small parish school voices of the monks, that holy pile reposed, | fact when human justice suffers anywhere it is | -marched between regiments of soldiers sevwhile crowning its picturesqueness, the five to France that men apply, and it is to the eral ranks deep, with several hundred armed honour of France that this appeal is made to | policemen and an entire regiment of soldiers day, because our confidence in her survives her marching in front; several hundred armed misfortunes. You say to us, "You desire policemen and an entire regiment of soldiers war." No; we do not desire war, and I throw | bringing up the rear; other bodies of policethe foaming flood of licentiousness, irreligion, back on the calumniators this reproach, with men and soldiers massed at various threatened which, impudently lying, they have pursued points of the march; detectives everywhere; small armies stationed at Public Offices, and at side us, and we priests detest it. I do not say buildings associated with former disturbances; that there are not sometimes necessary wars. and all the civic, police, and military authori-After Sedan you fought for justice, for you | ties of the City and State of New York sitting, fought for the menaced soil of your country. as they had been sitting for twenty-four hours. seized the Monastic lands with which by the War is not the only reason of civilized nations. This enormous preparation was to enable the piety of the ancient dynasts of Monaghan the There is in the sanctity of violated justice an 90 gentlemen in fancy dresses to make their holy friars had been endowed; they stripped immortal strength; it alone triumphs with the customary promenade. Nor were these improvements, they robbed protests of the human conscience. Thanks be mense preparations at all in excess of the occato God, force is not everything; and it is not sion. Everywhere there was a dense crowd, in this conquered country alone that this word | with revolvers and other arms, determined, if possible, that not one of the 90 should return alive. From an early hour large bodies of great mind exclaims-" To-day we should no Irishmen, each many hundreds strong, had traversed the city, compelling labourers, artisans, quarrymen, long-shoremen, shopmen, to knock off work, and join them in the execution of the doomed 90. As it turned out, the attack was made and successfully resisted. It began with Irishwomen throwing heavy crockery down on the heads of the soldiers, while their friends below threw stones and fired shots here and there. The soldiers returned the which on the contrary we consider the source | fire, killing thirty and wounding two hundred, children and innocent persons being among the victims. It was neither more nor less than a battle scene. The Orange procession melted away, their enemies fled, and in a few hours all that remained of the riot was a heap of dead bodies, hospitals full of the wounded, and highly sensational columns in the New York papers.

To English eyes all this can be nothing else than sheer folly. It must seem incomprethe reign of James I. In later times it was declare the present situation truly intolerable of a powerful State, for such is New York, national neglect have in every age adorned the annals powerful, and renowned, before the name of Canada abandoned, and now not a vestige remains to and that a means must be found to put an end should be assembled and massed on strategic of art. Now, it strikes us that Ireland might do or Australia was ever dreamed of is to be refused.

solutely useless and certainly provocative parade. Upon our own notions the Governor of New York incurred a terrible responsibility by allowing a parade, the danger of which had been forescen-nay, proved, and officially admitted. He may have done right. But, one side as well as on the other. When men ask permission to do what they ought not to do without asking, to make a public and formal procession as gaudy and glaring as they can make it, they ought not to be allowed to use a single device which may fairly provoke the Atlantic, with the victories gained over where Papists and Protestants are alike citi-The London Daily News thus comments on

twelfth of July last:-It is impossible to refleet without some shame that if the battle was American in its locality, it was European in character and origin. It was one of our differences that was thus brought to arbitrament somewhat subsided, M. Thiers again spoke, three thousand miles from our shores. It was changed to New York. But what, after all, was the quarrel? The answer that must be given to this question is humiliating. The an old grudge to satisfy. Even in Ireland, where the Orange anniversary has been faithfully celebrated this week by processions, the observance has become unmeaning; but in America this transfer and prolongation of the outworn fends of the Old World is wanton, ungrateful, and wicked. What have the American people to do with the long catalogue of exclusions, proscriptions, exterminations, and of Ireland? Orangemen and Ribbonmen, Protestants and Catholies, have in America wishes of Catholic France; but so sure as he reached a new soil, where they have only to obey the laws and live industriously in order will east him off as one of no account. The to realize as much prosperity as is given to mortals in this sublunary state. But it is the takeable terms that he must not attempt to unfortunate propensity of a large class of the Irish people to dwell too much on the memory of the past, where they have every inducement from British cliffs to Grecian shores preached ber the necessity of taking into consideration is good and worthy in France will rally round to look hopefully forward to the future. We There can be no doubt that the murderous and well-prepared attack made upon Talbot the head-constable, was an act of revenge. Talbot as nerve. Fenianism has been put down with a firm hand; but surely neither the Government nor its Ministers have deserved this were punished, have been treated in a manner us, driven from our shores by our own pervers acknowledgment. While we condemn the men who attacked the Orange procession at New York, we are bound to remember the offensive manner in which the Orange anniversaries have that never were the demonstrations of the Orange party more general or more imposing. From Belfast, Lisburn, Moneymore, Richhill, and Ballynahinch the same reports reach us. The spoiled children of privilege cannot retaking credit for their loyalty, which they would fain persuade us is the only link between England and Ireland, and yet they devoted themselves heart and soul to the work of making the government of Ireland difficult. But whether it is the exploits of riotous Catholics at New York or of turbulent Orangemen in Ulster that are forced upon us, we can only acknowledge in each the qualities of the progeny we have reared. We are reaping what we have sown. The political education of Ireland has been in our hands for hundreds of years, and perhaps we ought not to complain of the work of our own hands. Still, for their own sakes, we wish our Irish fellow-citizens would cultivate history a little less, and the present, with its unsurpassed opportunities, a ittle more. Or, if this is too much to ask, let them not revenge the wrongs with which they charge us upon the foreign communities in which they seek a home.

IRISH SCULPTORS.

The fame of Mr. Foley, the Sculptor, is part of the heritage of the Irish people. We are all proud of the genius which has enriched the land of his adoption, and even the land of his birth, with so many noble triumphs of his chisel. But there is one thing which is more precious to Ireland than the fame of any individual artist; it is the vitality of Irish Art itself. It is something, it is indeed, a good deal, that in every generation one or two of the foremost London sculptors can be claimed by Ireland as the children of her soil and race. It would be a far greater thing that Ireland should be the home of a funeus school of sculpture, and that from all parts of the world orders should flow in to the studios of Dublin or Cork or Belfast, and students should bend their steps here to form their genius and mature their powers. The material benefits, the moral influences, the intellectual rank which would accrue to Ireland from the possession of seuh a school appear to us worthy of the nation's most serious study and most strenuous effort.— That there is nothing impracticable in the enter-prise we conclude from the known artistic genius of the Celtic race, and the illustrious Irish sculptors who under all disadvantages of early difficulties and

most patriotic committee of a statue or monument feel themselves bound to do for their country, is to give the work into the hands of some distinguished London sculptor, Irish by birth .-Sometimes the committee invite designs from a limited number of artists, English and Irish, but exclude from that number Irish artists residents in their country. This is putting a premium on artist surely, the State may and ought to interfere on absentecism, and almost compelling every ambitious Irish sculptor to transfer his studio to the English metropalis. It is a policy which not only deprives the resident artist of his bread, but broadly brands him with a stigma of inferiority. The general pullic, who take no special concern in works of art, except the easy task of admiring them, naturally conclude that there are good reasons for the committee's action. Either the resident artist is devoid of genius or unreasonable in his terms or slow in execution. The last thing the public thinks of is that a committee of gentlemen who are profuse in their expressions of patriotism and of a hearty appreciation of everything Irish, should be, after all, themselves the slaves of an anti-Irish prejudice. It would be as incredible as Dicken's story of the solicitor who died intestate after inveighing all his life against the folly of neglecting to make one's will in good time. Yet, that this is the true solution of the preference bestowed on absentee to the prejudice of resident artists, appears clear to us from facts which are incapable of explanation on any other hypothesis. Committees cannot believe in the excellence of any Irish work unless it bears the London label. When the Committee of the Eglington statue invited designs no invitations were sent to resident Irish sculptors. The statue is a work most creditable to its author, Mr. McDowell, but not superior in the judgment of those who are supposed to be competent critics to the statue of Smith O'Brien or Captain Boyd in St. Patrick's Cathedral or the beautiful memorial of Archbishop Murray in Marlborough-street Cathedral, all three the works of Mr. Thomas Farrell, R. H. A. Then as regards cost, the Eglington statue cost, we understand, £4,000, the O'Brien only £1,000. an Ulster quarrel, the venue of which was and the Boyd memorial still less. As regards the expedition with which the work is turned out the advantage neither is nor could be expected to be on the side of a great London artist, whose metropolitun position secures him an influx of orders from parties had literally nothing to fight for, but all quarters. The O'Brien statue was completed in twelve months from the time it was commenced. The O'Connell monument, for which £12,000 was collected long years ago, is hanging fire still in Mr Foley's hands. The foundation stone was laid in 1864 by Alderman MSwiney, who will perhaps see about the completion of the statue as soon as he has got the Education Question off his bands. It is nine years since £6,000 was raised for the Albert memorial, and we can only hope to live to see the day when Mr. Foley will have time to finish it, and the committee to appropriate the interest of the money persecutions of all kinds that deface the history to some work of public utility. It is one of the penalties of acknowledged genius, especially when placed on a metropolitan pedestal, to be unable to grapple with the demands made upon it. Works of art are not like the other commodities that can be produced at libitum by turning on fresh capital to their production. Alexandre Dumas, indeed, is said to have trained a batch of assistants who filled up the outlines given by the master into novels which the public accepted as all his own. But we never heard any allegation of this sort made respecting Mr. Poley, and we suspect that in sculpture it would be impossible. It is said that Mr. Folcy has work see an instance of the startling occurrence re- on hands sufficient to keep him fully occupied for as ported from Dublin in our columns yesterday. many years as even younger and strenger men than the could calculate on. His orders for Irish public work must be but a small fraction of what England and the world demand of him both in public and in private works, and yet the former alone amount has rendered valuable service to the Govern- in 10st to £24,000. There is the Albert inemorial ment in the detection of the Fenian movements | £6,000; the O'Connell monument, £12,000; the Lord three years ago, being a man of intellect as well Rosse, Lord Gough, and Guinness statues, £6,000 more. As Irishmen, we rejoice at so grand and solid a homage paid to our country's genius, but as Irishmen also we ask whether we do not neglect native genius when resident among us, in deadly hatred at the hands of Irishmen, thus adding to the triumphs of a brain and hand al-Never was a dangerous conspiracy suppressed ready overcharged. We are promised the Grattan with less of vindictiveness. The leaders, who wars our greatest resident sculptor may have left Monument within five years. Within that five that calls, not for vengeance, but for candid gleet, and the hopes of founding an Irish School of Sculpture may be indefinitely deferred. If Ireland is content with a provincial role—if she aspires to no loftier destiny than that of supplying farm produce to Lancashire and Yorkshire, and the raw material of intellectual and artistic power of England, been celebrated this year in Ireland. Our ac- well and good; let the Grattan and the O'Connell, counts from all parts of Ulster agree in stating and the other so-called National Monument Committees have their way. But if Irish nationality is to be anything better than an ignis fatuus or an imposture, the twaddle of feeble coteries, or the mask of heartless and venal demagogues, the persons who serve us on these committees ought to awake to the duty of so administering the trusts reposed in them cover their good humor. They are for ever that the land may not be laid as bare of its artistic as it is of its hereditary nobility .- irish Times,

much towards this end if she made but a prudent

use of her own parentage. At present all that the

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Sisters of Mercy, New Ross, most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of £15 from a Friend, for the relief of the poor. They also beg to acknowlege the receipt of £5 from Richard Devereux, Esq., Wexford, for the benefit of the poor children attending their schools, per Right Rev. Dr. Furlong.

THE NATIONAL TEACHERS. - It gives us much pleasure to find that Lord Hartington has announced that the Government intend to propose a Supplementary Estimate of about £18,000, to be devoted to the increase of the pay and emoluments of the National School Teachers in Ireland. Of course the sanction of the Chancellor of the Exchequer must have been obtained before this determination could have been arrived at .- Wexford People.

We have received very many letters from enumerators employed in the difficult and often puzzling duty of collecting the returns of the recent census. The enumerators complain that the remuneration they received for that duty would not pay for the wear and tear of shoe leather. Mr. P. J. Smyth will move for a return of the remuneration given to English and Irish enumerators respectively. The tact is, we believe that the English enumerators were paid nine times more than the Irish for doing one-half the work .- Irish Times.

THE AUTHOR OF "GINX'S BABY" ON HOME RULE.

(To the Edito of the Dublin Freeman.) Sin,—In your leader upon my address, at the opening of the Conference on Colonial Questions in London, on Wednesday evening last, after detailing my proposals for Imperial Federation, based upon concession to the imperial provinces of greater freedom of local government, you proceed to say:
"And at this point, alas! Mr. Jenkins stopped. Even in his enlightened mind English prejudice was too strong for reason and logic. Canada is to have Home Rule, Australia Home Rule, the Cape Home Rule, but a nation which was great, and