

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—"Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOLUME 9.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888.

NO. 515

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THE VANDELEUR EXTERMINATIONS.

The Tenants' Houses Levelled.

United Ireland, Aug. 14th. WEDNESDAY'S EVICTIONS.

On Wednesday week the house of Simon Connell was demolished after a stubborn resistance. When a breach was made with the battering ram, Inspector Irwin, followed by policemen, rushed in, and, catching Simon Connell, attempted to fall him, but Connell proved the master and landed his opponent, bestowing a pretty sound drubbing on him besides. The police then attacked the solitary man and brutally beat him with their bludgeons, and the poor fellow was brought out amongst them quite faint, his head covered with blood from some severe gashes on his right ear and poll, and laid on the yard. It was touching in the extreme to witness him prostrate. He sank from exhaustion, and Dr. Whiddy, army surgeon, had to be called to his aid, and he applied restoratives and paid attention to the man's horrible wounds. His son was also subjected to rough treatment in the house and received a scalp wound, and these, with the other members of the family, were taken into custody. When the family had been removed the building was demolished, and the place left perfectly uninhabitable. Immediately under the presidency of Roche, seated on a stone wall, the formality of a trial was gone through and the son was remanded till Monday, the woman being discharged. The old man Simon, owing to his wounds, is now confined in Kilrush Hospital. Several other families were subsequently evicted.

THURSDAY'S EVICTIONS.

On Thursday the evictions were resumed. The eviction proceedings were carried out with the usual brutality by the sheriff and his minions, and opposed with determination; and pluck by the tenants. The house of Matthias M'Grath was defended with determination, the place was barricaded. The battering ram was drawn up in front, shouts of defiance came from the tenant inside. Thud, thud, went the lever against the masonry. After a while the wall yielded, but an immense barricade of stone-work was inside it. A breach enough was effected to afford a view of the tenant's son bravely standing inside and determined, calling on them to come on. Inspector Dunning called on him now to come out, but young M'Grath answered sternly, "I am here within, and in with you." The battering ram was again used, and the wall came down, a violent rush was made through the breach. District Inspector Hill led on, but his charge was abruptly stopped by his coming into contact with the battering ram and he was pitched helplessly into the kitchen, and pounced on by M'Grath, who pommelled him soundly, but was himself attacked by Dunning and a constable named Atkinson from Kilrush, who assaulted him together, and were soon aided by a party of bludgeonmen, bated and treated in a most savage and brutal manner. He was filled with numbers overpowered him. They struck and kicked with savage violence. They had not it all their own way, though young M'Grath was terribly feeling their violence. Three girls were overhead in a loft and buckets of water came pouring on the savage ruffians, which fearfully affected them. M'Grath was dragged violently over the roof made by the breach, and though he refused to walk out quietly, being exhausted by his prolonged resistance, he was maltreated, and in the most shocking manner he was dragged across the yard, and brought to the opposite side of the road, was felled again, and Removable Roche excitedly called upon the bludgeonmen to hand down the wretched man on the ground and policemen pressing on his breast. The poor fellow had a severe wound on the crown of his head, and he was kicked twice in the chest. The wrecking of the house was then proceeded with and completed. The front wall was pulled down, and now occurred an incident perpetrated by the Crown official of a character with the contemptible and insulting spirit throughout displayed by him. The tenant, with a poor family, was put out of his house. The poor fellow who defended the homestead was lying on the road suffering from violence and exhaustion, and Colonel Turner stopped the work of the battering ram, smiling pleasantly, and had the emergency ruffians to stand at ease for the accommodation of an amateur photographer to take a sketch of the ruined cottage. Continuing operations the house was left a complete ruin before the villagers ceased their work. A Coroner's Court was improvised formally to try Removable Roche for the breach. Roche taking the justice seat on a stone wall. The formality being gone through he was removed in custody. Later on Colonel Turner repeated his performance of Wednesday by offering a gross insult to a number of clergymen present, and ordering his bludgeonmen to have them removed. After somewhat similar operations at some other houses, the work of demolition being in every instance com-

pleted, the exterminators marched back to head-quarters.

RUFFIAN SCENES—A PARALYTIC LITTLE GIRL DIED.

On Monday morning the evictions were resumed on the Vandeleur estate. Landlord and official brutality and ruffianism in its naked form was painfully to be met with. The dodge was had recourse to by the electors to throw the tenants off their guard, and the assault commenced this morning in a quarter wholly unexpected. Operations commenced at a very early hour. The chapel bell was tolled, and the business houses were shattered as a mark of their indignation against the hideous work being transacted. An old man in the first house was so stricken with illness that it would be rather impolitic to put the decree in execution. A step across the road brought the sheriff to another house, that held by Thos. Conside, and here the tenant refused possession, and the battering ram had to be brought into play. A batch of baton men were placed on the alert for a 'jib,' should the opportunity be afforded them. The house and out offices, erected on the side of the road, presented every appearance of decay and dilapidation. The place was barricaded with large quantities of brushwood in the doors and windows, and was held by the tenant's three sons and two daughters, and boiled water and meal were poured through openings as the attempt to enter was being made. The simple obstruction yielding to the momentum of the ram, with emergency men brigade getting its hands, a rush was made to the kitchen by a party of police under District Inspector Hill, and the lady who were found inside arrested without offering any opposition.

POLICE RUFFIANISM.

On Tuesday morning the evicting cavalcade, under the command of Colonel Turner, left the encampment at Kilrush demesne for a resumption of the exterminating work on the Vandeleur estate, in the district of Moyasta. The *Cork Herald* says: The proceedings of the day's evictions were of a most exciting character. At every house Sheriff Croke has had to fight his way, resisted, inch by inch, by the tenants, and getting his ground only by the exercise of superior force. On the way to the first house—that held by John Connell—a blazing turf fire was placed across the thoroughfare much to the inconvenience of the troops. The house was barricaded with brushwood, and the greater portion of the furniture removed. Mr. Dunning asked Connell to come out, but some splash of water and a shout of defiance were the replies. Colonel Turner told Connell nothing would be done to him should he walk out quietly, the latter stating that he intended to keep the house till put out by force. The crows were now brought into play, and a breach effected through the window. Mr. Dunning with some men entered and brought Connell out a prisoner. The premises being thus captured, the doors were nailed up, the family not being readmitted as caretakers. An advance was now made to the house of a farmer named Thomas Bermingham, situated on a gentle eminence overlooking Pool-na-sherry Bay. On the water were assembled a flotilla of turf boats crowded with peasants, who cheered enthusiastically for the Plan as the brigade moved on, and a large crowd were collected in the vicinity of Bermingham's. The windows and doors were stuffed with brushwood, and the house was held by the tenant, his wife, and five children. Despite the battering ram, the operation of casting forth the poor family lasted some hours. Approaching the window, Croker, in answer to his query, received a splash of hot water, which took pretty severe effect, and the emergency men, removable, and batonmen were treated to the dose in succession as they came within the radius of a pair of powerful syringes operating from the kitchen. District Inspector Dunning used some supplicatory language to the family, but his appeal was answered with a ringing cheer for the Plan, and a splash of the boiling water squirted from the window found its way to Colonel Turner and Cadi Roche, much to their chagrin. The bailiffs, protected by shields, took up a position near the window, but to no effect, torrents of hot water coming out with such rapidity as to cause them speedily to retreat. The bailiffs attempted to use the crows again on the windows, but were forced to retreat, and it was decided to go to a more open space in the front, where the ram might be used more effectually. Some time, and as the emergency men worked at the tripod to place it in position, showers of boiled water rained on them from the inside, causing them to desert frequently. Half an hour was exhausted in the work of erecting the tripod. Through the window the water squirted, and so vehemently was the proceeding carried on that several times, in the effort to attack the lever to the chain the emergency men had to retreat. After much of this annoyance to the sheriff and his hirelings, the ram was put in working order, and the attack was commenced. Further squirts of boiled water on the emergency ruffians seriously damped their ardour. After much of a struggle a breach was effected. District Inspector Hill, with fifteen batonmen, resumed a position opposite the house, and the tenant declining to leave, but pouring cascades of water through the opening, Colonel Turner called on his henchmen not to go till they got orders, and his remonstrance with the tenant met the reply, "In with you; I'll not go till I am pulled out by force." A desperate rush was made by the ruffians for the breach. Leading the way Hill got precipitated over a heap of rubbish, and a constable named Atkinson from Kilrush, who deserves first prize for batoning work since the campaign commenced, seized Bermingham, and, aided by other ruffians, the poor fellow was set upon and beaten in a savage style and stretched on the ground beneath the ruffians. The tenant's

wife, caught between two of the cowardly rascals, was being dragged over the ruined walls of her house; others followed, pulling the two boys and three little girls. After a pause the tenant, Thomas Bermingham, was brought out, his face and head covered with blood and his shirt torn, and his whole appearance affording ample evidence of the ferocity with which he was assailed by the cowardly bludgeonmen. When Bermingham was laid down in the yard his head presented a fearful appearance, white over the left eye was a fearful gash, and the chin was terribly lacerated. The poor fellow was quite prostrate, and Dr. Whiddy of the expedition was called to attend to him. After the desperate scene the furniture was thrown out by the bailiffs. Some gentlemen present, seeing the horrible work transacted, and observing the fact that the batonmen were sent in with full power to avenge themselves on the tenant, remonstrated with Colonel Turner, who curtly replied he would have them removed from the ground, with Captain Walsh adding they wanted no argument. Before the work was suspended the front wall of the house was pulled down, and the house was rendered perfectly uninhabitable. The next house visited was that of Thomas Higgins, Canacella. A sergeant standing with a number of others under District Inspector Hill called on those inside, adding that if they did not come out, when they got in they would smash their heads, and Hill emphasized the remark rather than change it. The family not coming out, a breach was made to the front of the house, and the battering ram being brought into play on the door-way a sufficient breach to admit of entrance was effected. For the moment Colonel Turner was preoccupied in consultation with a military officer, and Hill and his men rushed in. Noticing what was being done, he rebuked them, but finding they were not inside he called out, "G—i—ye, why do ye not wait for orders." The tenant and his wife were brought out. A court was held in Higgins' yard, and the prisoners were brought before Removable Roche and all discharged with the exception of the gallant Bermingham, who has been detained in custody. The evicting force then returned to Kilrush.

PARNELL AND PARLIAMENT.

DEBATE ON THE TIMES COMMISSION BILL—HEALY'S SPEECH—HOW HE SCALPED CHAMBERLAIN AND THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Mr. T. M. Healy, said—It is somewhat remarkable that the advocates of the Government in this debate have all been concerned as counsel for the defendant in libel actions (hear, hear), while we have the Attorney-General on the one hand acting as counsel for the *Times*, and then coming down to this House to show the other side of his nature, as if possessing some intellectual bulk which enabled him to distinguish between the counsel for the *Times* and the Attorney-General of the Government, and while we have him acting as drafter and drafter of this Bill, we have the Solicitor-General for Scotland, who is so fully assured of our connection with dynamite and dynamite, whom we have been instructed to make a series of the most abominable charges—including murder, hypocrisy, villainy, assassination—every combination that a man could cram into eighteen hours of declamation—and then, at the conclusion of my oratory, to ask the judge need I go into my case, all I can bring up, I'd tear the stuff down off my back before I'd do it (prolonged opposition cheer). Men are charged with assassination and crime of all sorts, but if these men so charged by the right hon. gentleman had committed the crimes I believe they did not do for pay—they did it in the mistaken notion that they were serving a political cause.

A MERCENARY MALINGERER. I deplore and condemn that mistake, but what am I to think of the man who would do what I have described, and would do it for the sake of a few guineas? (Loud cheer). I can only say, sir, if where Frank Byrne now resides in the great Republic we were to empanel a jury of American citizens, impartial as between man and man, knowing nothing of the prejudice of either country, and if they were asked which they would prefer—the man who makes a series of charges of murder, blasting the character and reputation of eighty-six men occupying at least in their own little country positions of some importance, if they were asked whether they would rather be that man or the man who mistakenly committed murders for a good purpose, I believe the American jury would prefer the cause and the actions of Frank Byrne than those of the Attorney-General (loud cheer). Why does not the right hon. gentleman speak? Why is he glued to that seat? Why is the Leader of the House so anxious that the debates should close? What about the right hon. gentleman's duty to her Majesty? I presume on taking office he took the oath to disclose all treasons, crimes, and murders, and why does he not produce the testimony of our guilt and hunt us from public life? What is restraining him? His restraint is his position as Attorney-General, which is worth £8,000 a year; but what would be the worth to the nation if he were to resign his office as Attorney-General, if he were to take his old position below the gangway, and then being free from official embarrassments and shaking off the clogs of filthy lucre he were to earn a national testimonial from the British Empire by saving its fair bosom from the foul charges that lie upon it owing to the presence in this House of so seditious a (Hear, hear). I can only say to the right hon. gentleman that preceding Attorney-Generals have not done as he has done, and succeeding Attorney-Generals, I believe, will not do so (hear, hear).

ANOTHER ACTION. In which he himself and many of his numerous brothers-in-law were concerned, before he became the curled darling of dukes and duchesses (laughter), when his brother was refused admission to the Reform Club, when he was black-balled, and when an action was threatened against the gentlemen who blackballed him. Somehow, Mr. Speaker, it never came off (hear, hear, and laughter). For such gentlemen to get up and tell us—who have not only personal but national and international questions to consider—for the right hon. gentleman to tempt us with our reserve in facing a British jury seems to me a little too fine. I will now tell the House very plainly my opinions. An English jury is now cracked up to us as the height of everything that is admirable. How was it that her Majesty's Government last year in the Coercion Act

proposed to refer Irish trials to the old Bailey? How was it that under the pressure of the Liberal Unionists that class was struck out? (Hear, hear). It was rightly said because we will not permit the question of National prejudice to stand in the way of justice between Englishmen and Irishmen. We are told that the London shopkeepers are unjudged. So it does not lie in your mouth to say that this House is more unprejudiced; and, if we are willing to take a select committee of a majority of our enemies upon it, surely we are to run the risks are the proper persons to decide whether we should run those risks or not. The Solicitor-General for Scotland said the Government refuse to strike out "other persons" from this Bill because I may be that at some place a point of detail may be discovered between the crimes of other persons and the crimes of members of Parliament. What would prevent you inquiring into that if "other persons" was struck out?

FRANK BYRNE. May I ask under this Bill how are you going to get at Mr. Frank Byrne? I fancy your commission sitting in the Bow at New York (laughter), and you will have the Solicitor-General for Scotland, the leading counsel for the Glasgow *Herald* going over to New York and asking Mr. Frank Byrne to walk into his parlor (laughter). I cannot imagine a greater absurdity than the supposition that men in America who don't care a farthing about your commission are going to tell the truth in an order to get a charge that they will do in order to get a certificate to them would be worthless—certificates from three London judges. We are told by the right hon. member for Birmingham that the first thing to be got at is the truth. When the Attorney-General for England had the opportunity of proving the truth in *O'Donnell v. Walter* why didn't he seize upon it? (Hear, hear). The Home Secretary said last night, and certainly if he used the words in the sense I attribute to them they seem to have been conceived in the spirit of the *Dan-garvan* days (laughter). That is, that they are words that on future occasions it would be possible to make upon them a different interpretation (renewed laughter). The right hon. gentleman said, meaning the statements of the Attorney-General at the trial.

"These statements were repeated in the most solemn manner with the offer of proving the truth of the allegations."

A SHAM OFFER. Where was the offer of proving the truth of the allegations made by his confederate beside him? When the right hon. gentleman had the opportunity of what did he do? Of all the forensic indiscretions of the right hon. gentleman his late action is the worst. Of course he acted without pay—declining the vulgar lucre of the *Times*, and for two days, first thundering with his caronade and then his big gun, at one time charged with the bullets of Patrick Ford and another with the dynamite of Dr. Gallagher. After eighteen hours—"Oh, lame and impotent conclusion!"—"Does your lordship think we need go into our case?" (Loud cheer). Mr. Speaker I have never probably carried as many guineas in my life as the right hon. gentleman has in the *Times*. But if I were instructed to make a series of the most abominable charges—including murder, hypocrisy, villainy, assassination—every combination that a man could cram into eighteen hours of declamation—and then, at the conclusion of my oratory, to ask the judge need I go into my case, all I can bring up, I'd tear the stuff down off my back before I'd do it (prolonged opposition cheer). Men are charged with assassination and crime of all sorts, but if these men so charged by the right hon. gentleman had committed the crimes I believe they did not do for pay—they did it in the mistaken notion that they were serving a political cause.

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A FIG FOR THE "TIMES." I said last year on this debate that were it

not that we have appealed for justice to the English people on our own character and our own position, we would not care a pin about the attacks of the *Times* (hear, hear). We live amongst the Irish people, and the attacks of a London journal, when our consciences are free, have no effect on us or our positions. What the *Times* says of us we don't care a snap of our fingers (loud cheer). It is only because we believe it might have the effect of prejudicing voters in this country, and only on that account we feel it touches us, and that we deem it necessary to ask for some vindication. What is the vindication offered to us? Three judges. But I will say this that the three judges should have their work out for them here in the Bill (hear, hear). And I think I detect the hand of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in this portion (laughter). "The Commissioners," says Mr. Hyde, "shall inquire into and report upon the charges and allegations made against certain members of Parliament—not into charges and allegations of crime but complexity with crime. Patrick Ford, I believe, so far as he is personally concerned, is as honest a man as the Attorney-General (hear, hear).—Indeed, in my experience I should say Patrick Ford has done his duty in the way of trade (hear, hear). I am charged here with trafficking with these men in America for the purposes of murder. Let them search out in every place I went to in America, and I defy them to put their hand on one word of mine which I would not repeat, and repeat gladly, in this House (cheers)."

Colonel Sanderson—Would the hon. gentleman say what year?

Mr. T. Healy—Certainly, sir. I went there in October, 1881, and I came back about March, 1882. But the hon. gentleman will get it all in Scotland yard (laughter).

A FISHING INQUIRY. I was going to say, let some definite charges be made (hear, hear). But the member for West Birmingham says "No," because in Broadhead's case there were offences proved of which nobody had suspected him before, meaning thereby—I sat with the member for Cork for a long time, and I was very intimate with him, and I never suspected him, but made I made the Kilmainham treaty with a fishing inquiry, as Mr. Broadhead's, who knows into what depths of bloodshed this Irish Bluebeard will not be found to have plunged? (Laughter and ironical cheers). What I understand is that we should meet certain definite charges which are to be made, but I decline to submit to a fishing inquiry. I am not going to be brought before a Commission where I might be asked, "And so you were born in 1855?" "Yes" (laughter). "Very well; what did you do next?" I answer, "don't know." The judge says, "You cannot explain yourself," and thereupon counsel for the *Times* is to make an allegation against me (renewed laughter).

THE COMMISSIONERS. You should formalize the charges against us, and not proceed on a fishing expedition such as Mr. Chamberlain went to Washington upon (laughter). We don't want these three judges to be three God Commissioners (laughter) to take evidence at Washington. We want them to put their fingers on a particular charge, and then ask us to reply "yes" or "no," or what we had to say in reference to this matter (hear, hear). I was about to refer to the three judges—one of them we know is Justice Haanen, the judge of the Divorce Court, though in what particular the functions of the Divorce Court have fitted him for trying this particular case I do not know (laughter). The second judge is Mr. Justice Smith. Why he has been appointed, unless it is as a delicate compliment to his namesake, the First Lord of the Treasury (laughter), and in order to appeal to the widest section of the English democracy (loud laughter), I am unable to state, but I hope Mr. Justice Smith, who came before him, will not on account of those observations deny me a certificate of innocence (renewed laughter). The other judge is

JUDGE DAY. If anyone will turn to the columns of the *Times* they will see how Judge Day acted at the Belfast Commission, Judge Day was appointed on that Commission, said the *Times* this morning, falsely, by Mr. J. Morley. He was not. He was appointed by the present President of the Board of Trade. Now, if you turn to the *Times* of the 6th of October, 1886 you will see what happened was this—A member of the Bar, Mr. O'Shaughnessy, who appeared on behalf of the Catholics of Belfast, asked to be allowed the right of cross-examination, and Judge Day refused. Mr. Libby appeared on behalf of Lord Enniskillen and the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland. That gentleman, who appeared as counsel for the Orangemen of Ireland, has since been promoted to be the judge of Mr. John Dillon, also asked for the right of cross-examination on behalf of the Orangemen, and he was refused. Then Mr. Kieby, on behalf of the Orangemen, and Mr. O'Shaughnessy for the Catholics, with the rest of the members of the Bar, retired in a body, and they passed a resolution protesting against the conduct of Judge Day, and the *Times* Dublin correspondent, the morning afterwards, takes up Mr. Kieby and condemns Judge Day. Well, sir, are we when the Solicitor-General for Scotland goes out to interview Mr. Frank Byrne, or to Zuluana to interview the surviving members of the Carey family—are we to be denied the right of cross-examination because the judge thinks this a matter which we must not interfere? We claim from the Attorney-General, for he is the father of the Bill, (Opposition cheer), that he shall put in this Bill exactly what he shall put in his Bill exactly charges that we have to answer; and furthermore, that he shall give us some *prima facie* proof of those charges before we are called upon to deny or answer them, otherwise than handing in a copy of a magnificent oration at the Old Bally (cheers).

A "BOON." The Commission is represented as being given to us out of your generosity as a boon. Let it be so (hear, hear). I should be framed to enable us to answer the charges made against us. For you to have the framing of it, for your counsel and advisers to have the drafting of the indictment, and then to plead that you have been actuated by nothing but a desire for our own interests, is to tell us something that we entirely decline to believe. The hon. member for West Birmingham said that he did not want practically to inquire into such matters as boycotting speeches at Ennis in the year 1881. That is common sense. Besides, if you are going to make inquiries into what results followed from these speeches you might also inquire whether

THE BLOOD SPILT AT BELFAST. flowed from the speech of the noble lord the member for West Paddington (Lord R. Churchill) (loud cheer). You might also have to inquire whether fighting in Ulster was recommended in the speech of the hon. member for North Armagh (Colonel Sanderson) (renewed cheer). When all is over what will we have gained. The Solicitor-General for Scotland said we should have gained the good feeling of all men. Much we care for the opinion of his colleagues (cheers). Much we care for the opinion of such of the First Lord of the Treasury as the hon. and gallant member for Rochester (Colonel Hughes-Hallett). Your good opinion or your bad opinion does not weigh in our opinion a feather's weight (renewed cheer).

THE SPIRIT OF NATIONALITY. I appeal to the English electorate, even if these charges were proved to be true, not to judge the sacred cause of Ireland by any such measure. The sacred cause of Ireland has embalm'd within it the principle of Nationality which Englishmen in all times and in all ages have worshipped, and have died for (cheers). We for the moment, it is true, are the representatives of that cause, and shall perish and pass away; but there will come those after us who, whatever happens to us, will carry that cause forward. Do you think you can put a big gravestone on the cause of Ireland by proving the truth of the libels in "Parnellism and Crime"? I defy you (cheers). The spirit of Ireland, which has risen superior to the million columns with which you have poisoned the ear of the world, rises defiant and resplendent against all your attacks (cheers). In the name of the Irish people we on their behalf bid you defiance, and we tell you to do your best and your worst against the spirit of Irish Nationality (cheers).

OUTLINES OF CANADIAN HISTORY.

The Messrs. Sallier, of Montreal, deserve the thanks of the Catholic community for their earnest and very successful efforts to supply our schools with text books of a character most admirable in every respect. Their new series of readers are being rapidly introduced into all our schools, and they have been, it is but proper to state, adopted solely on their merits. "Outlines of English History," has been in the market but a short time, and it has now become a standard work in our schools. The present season we are supplied with another truly excellent little work entitled "Outlines of Canadian History." It has been issued chiefly with the view of supplying a want long felt in the Catholic schools of this Province. Some writers of Canadian History have directly offended Catholic feelings; others have failed to tell the whole truth in regard to Catholic interests. In this sketch, the writer feels that he has endeavored to treat the subject in a just and an impartial manner. By way of illustrating the contents, it will be enough to state that among other things, the following topics are dealt with:—

Who discovered and explored America and laid the Foundation of its Greatness; the Aborigines of Canada; the Trials and Labors of its early Settlers; the Military History of Canada; How it was Governed at various Periods; the Fossil System in Canada; the Social, Civil and Industrial Progress of the Country; the Missionaries and their Work; the Parliamentary, Municipal and Educational Systems; the Struggle for Responsible Government; the Governors of Canada, including Lord Stanley, and a list of the Lieutenant-Governors, among whom are Hon. Archibald Woodbury McLellan, P. C., July 9th, 1888, for Nova Scotia; Hon. Joseph Royal, L. L. D., July 1st, 1888, for North-West Territories; Hon. John Christian Schultz, M. D., July 1st, 1888, for Manitoba; Sketches of Statesmen, Churchmen, Discoverers, Authors, Soldiers and other celebrated persons; Treaties, Acts and Bills; Alphabetical list of Canadian Authors; Pronunciation of Difficult Proper Names.

The work is brought down to the beginning of 1888; it is concise and complete, and put together in a style meant to be pleasing and attractive.

The book is sold at 25-cs. By the dozen, \$2.40. Address, JAMES A. SALLIER, 1099 Notre-Dame Street, Montreal, P. Q., or 115 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

TO SCHOOL CHILDREN.—At the CATHOLIC RECORD office can be obtained the Dominion series of school books now in use in Separate Schools, as also Outlines of English History and Outlines of Canadian History.

The flight of time passing over pain offices the very remembrance of it, and washes away the traces of suffering, but it leaves the memory of evil and the ruin it has made untouched. The lapse of years stores for nothing; forgetfulness is not remedial of guilt.—*Narvik*.