

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

—Oscar Wilde, the apostle of Catholicism, will lecture in Montreal on the 15th of May.

—There were 67 interments in the Catholic cemetery last week, and 13 in the Protestant.

—Mr. Henry Mott has been appointed Superintendent of the Mechanics' Institute, in the place of Mr. E. M. Sanson, who has resigned.

—A. Crevier, a son of Dr. Crevier, was accidentally shot in the left leg while out gunning on the Letourneau farm on Sunday afternoon.

—The first four sailing vessels arrived up in the harbour this morning. They were from Boucherville, and are being loaded with flour for Newfoundland.

—The Hotelage Council at a recent meeting decided to grant two more liquor licenses, the successful applicants being Messrs. George A. Demers and Damase Roy.

—Mr. J. G. Monk, the popular 1st Vice-President of the St. George Snowshoe Club, left for Winnipeg last night and got a rousing send off from a large number of friends.

—Captain James McKinnon, of No. 6 Company, Sixth Fusiliers, died at his residence on Mountain street. The deceased was an efficient officer, and head of the firm of McKinnon & Shorey, paper bag manufacturers.

—The taxpayers of Longueuil commenced voting on Friday evening on the question whether a bonus of \$10,000 should be granted to Mr. H. B. Ives for the opening of a foundry within the municipality. The voting was concluded on Saturday evening, when it was decided by a majority of 50 votes to grant the bonus.

—The firm of Burns & Gormley are doing a large business with the distant Winnipeggers. To-day they shipped the following goods to be used in the Queen's Hotel of that city:—14 ft. ranges, 12 ft. copper carving stand, 60 gallon copper boiler, boiler, copper kettles, pans, &c. To the Grand Central Hotel, Winnipeg: Nine ft. ranges, boilers, &c. They also furnished with a 7 ft. range, Hotel of the same place with a 7 ft. range, boilers, &c. This is the third shipment they have made to Winnipeg this winter, and have still a large number of orders to fill.

THE LATE F. L. BRADLEY.

Many will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Frederick Lambert Bradley, who had been for a number of years connected with the press of this city, being for the major part of the time on the staff of the *Gazette*. Mr. Bradley, whose health for some time previous to his death had been anything but good, was taken seriously ill on Wednesday evening last and conveyed to the General Hospital, where it was found he was suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Though evidently in a state requiring great care and attention, it was scarcely anticipated that his illness would result fatally, until Sunday evening, when he grew rapidly worse, and finally breathed his last about midnight. The deceased was possessed of more than ordinary talent; as a writer he was clever and polished, and his ability as an accomplished journalist was widely recognized. To his genial, sympathetic nature, and his many excellent qualities, which made him a general favorite, his brethren of the press can abundantly testify, and by them the familiar name of "Fred Bradley" will ever be held in kindly remembrance.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

ST. BRIDGET'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

We, the officers and members of the above Society, having heard with deep regret of the death of our esteemed and beloved brother members, Mose Dalcourt and William Burke, beg to tender the following resolutions of condolence to the families of deceased:

Whereas—It has pleased Almighty God by His divine will to remove from our midst, by the unearthing hand of death, our esteemed and beloved brother members, who for several years were members of our Society. Therefore, be it

Resolved—That, while expressing our entire submission to the will of Divine Providence, we cannot refrain from testifying our deep sorrow in the death of such worthy members of our Society.

Resolved—That, in the death of our brothers, this society has lost two useful and honored members.

Resolved—That we now tender to their families, in this their hour of bereavement, our heartfelt sympathies.

Resolved—That these resolutions be published in *The Post*, and a copy of the same be forwarded to the families of deceased.

M. O'DONNELL,
Cor. Secretary.

Montreal, April 17, 1882.

THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS.

A LECTURE BY RECORDED DR. MONTAGNY.

At the monthly meeting of *L'Union Catholique*, on Tuesday night, His Honor Recorder Dr. Montagny delivered an able lecture on the subject of "Religious Orders." The learned lecturer especially devoted himself to dispelling certain prejudices which were commonly entertained by people who thoughtlessly favored opinions without careful examination. The first prejudice was that religious orders were too rich and too anxious to be rich. To this the answer was that whatever wealth they might acquire was not for the individual benefit of any of the members, but for the support of religion and the good of society; it was only acquired by the exercise of the most intense self-sacrifice; thus the habit and clothing of a religious only cost \$25, and would last for 15 years. Contrast this economy with the cost of clothing of any ordinary lady of the middle classes and it could not be much under \$100 per annum. No reasonable person could find fault with the system, which doing injustice to no one merely prevailed upon its supporters to practice virtue in a heroic degree. If the religious orders thus became holy they should be regarded not with reproach, but with approval, and their detractors would show their good sense if they imitated their example in place of condemning their conduct. The second prejudice was that the education given by religious orders was not in harmony with modern ideas. To this the answer was that such education was in harmony with truth and not opposed to anything that was good in the modern ideas. This education taught on the question of liberty, self-government and the like, doctrines in consonance with human dignity, and as favorable to freedom as the boasted ideas of the nineteenth century without their vagaries, uncertainty and even changing aspects. The third and fourth objections were that "religious orders encouraged, on the one hand, idleness among the poor, by over-abundance of charity, and extravagance among the rich by inciting ideas of luxury to the children, whom they were educating." If such was the case, which the lecturer denied, it was not the fault of the religious orders, but of the individuals affected thereby and of their parents. The

lecturer gave extended arguments on these points, and treated the subject thoroughly and at the conclusion was the recipient of a vote of thanks moved by Rev. Father Hamon.

CHOKED TO DEATH.

A YOUNG MAN MURDERED IN THE EAST END.

Adelard Mallette is the name of a young man, aged 21, who was choked to death by some murderous hand between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock last night in the East End of this city. Mallette resided with his parents at No. 47 Wolfe street, and was a young man of the ordinary stamp. During the past few weeks he had been out of employment, owing to the temporary closing down of the factory where he had been working. Yesterday afternoon as he was preparing to go out he addressed his mother, and said: "The shop is going to open again tomorrow, so get my working clothes and linen ready, as I am going to work, and I want to look clean." After speaking these words he left the house, never to return alive. The next seen of him by his parents was his mangled and lifeless body brought up stairs on the shoulders of three individuals. His mother looked at the face of her Adelard, but there was no sign of recognition; the eyes were closed; his body was fast growing cold, and the warm blood which flowed from his wounds. The services of a doctor were at once sought for, and in a few minutes Dr. Pelletier appeared on the scene. On placing his ear over the region of the heart he found that the beating was almost imperceptible, and in a few moments it had ceased its life-giving functions. The doctor then examined the deceased to see if he had taken any liquor, but there were no indications of any spirits having been partaken of. The doctor then declared that Mallette's death was due to asphyxiation, which from all appearances was evidently caused by a horrible and fatal grip on the throat of the deceased. Our reporter viewed the body this morning, and found the face partially covered with blood which issued from the nostrils, there was a large wound on the forehead, right cheek and a small one on the left. On the neck there were the marks of three huge finger nails, which had been buried in the flesh, and which bespoke of a desperate grip which would have choked the stoutest. The neck was somewhat discolored, and behind the ears the darkest blue prevailed.

The collar and bosom of the shirt had disappeared. There was on the whole ample evidence of the life of the poor victim having been taken away by a fearful choking. In connection with the affair five individuals have been arrested on suspicion of murder. Their names are Olivier Brunson, George Jobin, Emile Lariviere, Edmonde Lestriere and Alphonse Valliere. The police say that they belong to a dangerous gang. It appears that the five of them were noticed by Constable Altemus on Montcalm street, near Mignonne, carrying an awkward load. The constable approached and enquired what the nature of the load. They answered, "Oh, it is only a young fellow who is drunk and we are fetching him home." This answer only served to arouse his suspicions, and he quietly followed them until they reached No. 47 Wolfe street, where they deposited Adelard Mallette. The constable entered with them, and remained until the arrival of the doctor, who pronounced Adelard to be dead. The parties who had carried the victim to his home were all recognized by the policeman. They immediately departed without any remarks. The policeman, however, set to work with Sergeant Bouchard to effect their arrest during the night. This morning our reporter interviewed the prisoners at No. 2 Station, where they are locked up. One of them, who acted as spokesman, related that Mallette was dead drunk when he got into their company last evening, while the doctor states that there was not a sign of liquor on him. The Coroner was notified this morning, and proceeded to summon a jury for the purpose of holding an inquest. The body was viewed by them at 11 o'clock, when they proceeded to No. 2 Station to take evidence in the matter.

It has been insinuated by a morning contemporary that we gave a sensational account, or, in other words, a misleading statement of the facts, in connection with Adelard Mallette's death, which took place on the night of the 13th inst. We deny the imputation, and can vouch for the entire truth of whatever appeared in the said account, entitled "Choked to Death." The facts, as related therein, were personally ascertained by our reporter; and we now, in the interests of public order and safety, reiterate the charges against the five individuals in whose company Mallette was at the time of his death, and who were acquitted by the Coroner and the jury of the suspicion of foul play or murder on their own testimony. We moreover charge the Coroner with having carried on the investigation in a very unsatisfactory manner, and the jury with having rendered a verdict inconsistent with the real state of affairs. We make these charges on the following grounds:—In the first place, the doctor who was called in to attend Mallette, did not tell the whole truth. In the second place, the Coroner failed to summon the necessary witnesses, and in the third place the verdict was based upon the sole evidence of the individuals who were arrested on suspicion of having murdered the victim.

Next morning our reporter called on Dr. Pelletier at his residence on Dorchester street to receive the testimony which the Coroner failed to elicit at the inquest.

Dr. Pelletier, what do you think of the verdict brought in by the jury against Mallette's death, which is as follows:—"That the said Adelard Mallette came to his death from the excessive use of intoxicating liquors?"

Dr. Pelletier, I think it very strange.

Dr. Pelletier, when you examined the deceased the night of his death, did you find that he had been taking intoxicating liquors?

Dr. Pelletier, I believe that Mallette was not drunk, and I can go so far as to say that not even the smell of liquor could be perceived by me.

Dr. Pelletier, then, why did you not give this evidence at the inquest?

Dr. Pelletier, because the Coroner or no one asked me the question, and I did not think it was any of my business to answer what I was not asked.

Dr. Pelletier, I see that you also failed to give any evidence in regard to the marks on the throat of the deceased. What do you think of them? Do you think they are an indication of foul play?

Dr. Pelletier, When I first examined the body on the night of the affair I did so almost in the dark, and I could not distinguish very well, and therefore did not remark all the wounds on his body, but next morning I called and saw these marks on the throat, which would indicate a severe choking.

Dr. Pelletier, Why did you not say so at the inquest?

Dr. Pelletier, I was not asked. The Coroner simply asked me what I saw when I first examined the body, and I did not tell the jury the further discovery I made in the morning.

Our reporter left the Doctor pretty well

convinced that the whole truth had not been told at the inquest. After a little search he found the following interesting certificate written by the hand of the doctor for burial purposes:—

"Je me suis certifié qu'Adelard Mallette, âgé de vingt ans, était mort lorsque j'ai été appelé. Je n'ai vu ni entendu de consommation aucune d'un des boissons enivrantes exhalait de sa poitrine."

Montreal, 14 Avril, 1882.
"Dr. J. PELLETIER."

The following is a translation of the document:—

"I, the undersigned, certify that Adelard Mallette, aged 20 years, was dead when I was called in. To the best of my knowledge no smell of intoxicating liquor escaped from his breath."

Montreal, 14th April, 1882.
"Dr. J. Pelletier."

Our readers can now contrast this medical certificate with the verdict rendered by the jury. Our reporter has also obtained further proof that the excessive use of liquor was not the cause of Mallette's death, and we give it for the perusal of the public, as well as for the consideration of the Coroner and jury. The Reverend Father H. Charpenez, attached to St. Peter's Church, also corroborates our statement in the following certificate:—

"Ayant été appelé dans le cas ci-dessus Je suis de la même opinion que le docteur, c'est-à-dire qu'il n'y avait pas d'odeur de boisson."

H. CHARPENEZ, Prêtre.

Montreal, 14th April, 1882.

The following is a translation:—

"Having been called in the above case, I say I am of the same opinion of the Doctor, that is to say that there was no smell of liquor from the deceased's breath."

Why was not the reverend gentleman called to give evidence? In the meantime we leave the public to say which of the opinions, either of the jury or of the doctor and priest, should be accepted.

Our reporter has collected evidence which goes to prove that the deceased had not been drunk up to 10 o'clock that day, and further, that he had not been drunk for at least eight days previous to the murder. This fact does not coincide very well with the verdict that death was due to the excessive use of intoxicating liquor.

The prisoners, who swore that Mallette was drunk, are known to the police and to the residents of the East end to be notorious ruffians and loafers. Another witness whom the Coroner failed to call was Mr. Facette, who resides on Montcalm street at the very spot where Mallette was picked up in a dying condition. If this man had been secured as a witness, the following important evidence could have been produced: Mr. Facette was going up Montcalm street about nine o'clock on that evening with a Mr. Lefrançois; when within 30 or 40 yards of the corner of Mignonne street, he perceived a gang of men in a state of excitement. Presently he heard one of them cry out, "Ne frappe pas, frappe pas," or, "Don't strike, don't strike." After this there was a kind of rush towards the street and fell at the foot of a tree, apparently having collided with it. During this time, which was very short, Mr. Facette kept advancing with his friend. He just came up to Mallette as the latter fell. He shouted to the gang at the corner but twenty yards distant, "Here's one of your companions lying on the sidewalk," but he received no answer, and he shouted again, "Stop quiet; don't touch him; it will be better for you." Mr. Facette would say positively that he smelled liquor from the crowd, but would not say that he did from Mallette, whom he lifted from the ground. Why was not this man called to give evidence? It is simply absurd the way this investigation has been carried on; it is an outrage on justice, but murder will out even if it is a reporter who has to see that blood does not remain unavenged. The greatest dissatisfaction prevails in regard to the verdict in every direction, but especially in police circles, and it is not the first time that our Coroner's inquests have failed to give satisfaction. We consider that we have done our duty in the matter, and we now give the case to the public to render a verdict on it.

THE LATE ARCHBISHOP HANNAN.

HALIFAX, April 17.—The public were no less pained than surprised on hearing this morning of the very serious illness of His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, and when about 11 o'clock it was announced that the respected Prelate had breathed his last, consternation and sorrow were everywhere visible, all classes and creeds uniting in expressions of sincere regret for the loss which the Church and country had sustained by his sudden departure. His eminent position in the Catholic Church, his long residence and active career of usefulness in this city had made the deceased Prelate's name a household word throughout the city and surrounding country. Michael Hannan was born in Kilmallock, Limerick, Ireland, on the 21st July, 1821, and was, therefore, within three months of being 61 years of age. In 1840 he came to Nova Scotia, and was appointed teacher in St. Mary's College, which had just previously been established by Dean O'Brien. Five years later he was ordained to the priesthood. Since 1852 he has been senior priest in the archdiocese of Halifax, and has labored among his people with quiet but none the less marked success. He filled various positions in the church, among others those of Administrator, Vice-General and Archbishop. On the death of Archbishop Connolly in 1878, Dr. Hannan was unanimously recommended to the Pope for appointment to the See of Halifax. The appointment was made about the middle of March, 1877, and on the 20th of May following His Grace was consecrated. The consecration ceremony was performed in St. Mary's Cathedral by the Most Rev. Dr. Connory, Bishop of Ardsagh and Papal Delegate, in the presence of over 2,000 people. Archbishop Hannan immediately set to work to build up and extend the Catholic Church in the Province. New mission fields were occupied and congregations organized. He also devoted himself to the work of completing the cathedral begun by Archbishop Connolly and arranging the financial affairs of the diocese. He founded the Society of St. Vincent de Paul thirty years ago, and has exercised close personal supervision over it from that time to the present. He established Catechetical Societies, and was patron of and took deep interest in various total abstinence societies and other organizations connected with the Church. About 18 months ago he went to Rome and spent the winter there. On his return home he was presented with an address and received an enthusiastic ovation. The Archbishop has been failing in health for some time past, but has been able to attend to his duties. On Thursday evening he attended a service held by the Redemptorist Fathers in St. Joseph's, and caught more cold. The next day, Friday, he was confined to his bed. Medical aid was summoned, but was powerless to relieve the general prostration with a complication of diseases that set in. On Saturday night he

was prepared for death. He lingered until about half-past ten o'clock, and morning when death relieved his sufferings. His Grace had taken great interest in the services held in the Catholic Churches during the past few weeks by the Redemptorist Fathers, and it is a singularly striking coincidence that almost the same moment that their missions were brought to a close by solemn Requiem High Mass in St. Mary's, also closed the mission on earth of that worthy and good prelate, the Archbishop of Halifax.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

BY T. M. HEALY, M.P.

(From the *Newcastle Chronicle*.)

THE AMERICANS OF IRISH DESCENT.

Mr. Bright, in his last Birmingham address gave it to be supposed that the Land Leaguers of America are men who know nothing of the present state of affairs or of the existing laws of Ireland, but are simply the descendants of emigrants who have had handed down to them by tradition the sufferings of their fathers—sufferings which the Chancellor of the Duchy says have long since been abolished by beneficent legislation. The right hon. gentleman gives more credit to the persistency of racial tradition on a foreign soil than I think the case deserves. As a matter of fact, only a moderate number of the men who help us in America have been born there. The bulk of these are original Irishmen. Some of them, it is true, may have emigrated so far back as 40 or 50 years ago, but the misapprehension and initial force of the organization is derived from the recollections of comparatively recent arrivals who are well acquainted with what is going on in the Ireland of to-day. Our people at home should realize that the greater number of the sons of Irishmen became Americans and little else than Americans, and therefore that every man who leaves their shores is a direct loss to the country and to themselves. It is a mistake to suppose that this loss is certain to be repaid by a sympathetic clan elsewhere. For why should the young Irishmen born in America not become Americans? What do they know about Ireland? They hear vaguely of a country where perhaps their fathers have been very wretched, and they know positively that they themselves inhabit a land where every man may become great. To which of these powers shall their allegiance be given? To a boundless Republic, with fifty or sixty millions of people enjoying all the arts of modern civilization, and the pride of successful combat, or a downcast little island, where everything, by contrast, is miserable, and every one depressed; where the people are sustained only by the memories of the past to live through the defeats and humiliations of the present; where revolt is never successful, where there is no public life, where the policeman and the dragon reign supreme, and whose people fly her shores as if the waves who washed them but beat against one vast pesthouse? It needs no ghost from the grave to tell us which mistress the mass of men would prefer to own and serve. And therefore it is—I may be wrong—that I believe it is upon the emigrant Irishmen alone that the Land League chiefly leans for succor in America. The children of these men, in many cases, do not actually possess the means to learn how to sympathize with their father's country. If the father is poor or ignorant he will not have brought with him from home the books and histories which would keep alive the traditions of the children of Gael. Suitable Irish works are not easy to procure, or not exactly what books to obtain for the purpose. The children hear the name of Ireland outside as a thing that is mocked and spat upon, and at school what place finds the history of their country beside the cycle-invented story of German old or the racy records of the native-born American? The German has his language to sustain his Teutonic feelings. His boys, bowing down before the household god from the morning, repeat Ich Dien till the savour of Deutschland became a sweet odour before them, to smack strongly through their future lives, Americanism though they be. The native Yankee boy is the proudest creature that walks. He is born to breathe an Imperial ether, charged with the proudest possibilities—a heroic and an infinite future. And what chance is there for little Paddy to preserve his national isolation amidst an environment such as this? Therefore I would say to Irishmen at home—Look not for much more than for a sentimental sympathy from the masses of the children of your race abroad. They cannot understand your needs, they are not taught your history, they hear of little more than your shame. It is proverbially everywhere that those who become rich and great are not too fond of their poor relations, and the Western Republic is very great and very rich, and Ireland very small and very poor. Scores and thousands of American-born Irishmen there are, it is true, whose fealty to Ireland is greater even than that of her own children; but we have to reckon with men in masses, and the mass of mankind is neither very useful nor very self-sacrificing. What is important for us is to shew no more than sane expectations, and it would be less than sane to hope that after the descendants of our fleeing emigrants have become enervated by everything that is strange and foreign to the old land, they would retain as freshly as before the passions and recollections of the Celt.

THE LAND LEAGUE CAUSE DAMAGED BY OUTRAGES.

It is true that at the present day a much superior class of emigrants are finding their way to the West than those poor fellows whom the famine fever spared long ago; and the new arrivals, with their better education and their appreciation of every-day life in Ireland, at once become the propagandists and the sustainers of the old faith amongst their countrymen in the States. The better intelligence and higher education of the more recent emigrants give a more solid foundation for the belief that their descendants will continue to cherish the bonds which entwine them to the old country; and if this be so, so long as there go tenfold thousands of men from Ireland each year, so long will there be aid and comfort for the Land League in America. It is only just, moreover, to proclaim that many of our best and most brilliant workers and helpers there have never seen Ireland. Some of the gentlemen whom I have alluded to by name left the country too young to remember personally anything about it, although to-day they may be reckoned amongst its most powerful friends. The kindest need felt regarding the movement in America is information—information! Information! Information! A lecturer could keep going almost forever through the thousands of cities in the States. His words would always be eagerly listened to, for by the time he had completed the tour (and that would take him some years) the first place he had visited would be re-situated, the light would be upon the new situation, and the old would be merely irritating to those who take an interest in Ireland, and therefore there is a constant demand for trust-

worthy intelligence. Moreover, the cable-grams contain little else than reports of outrages, and these same reports were the greatest stumbling-block which we had to encounter. The people of Ireland do not realize how the minds of strangers, whether English or American, are prejudiced by the constant stream of "outrages" with which the papers fill the public ear. Talking to an editor in Texas on this subject, I asked him if he knew how many agrarian murders were reported to Parliament in 1880 to justify the present Coercion Act. He reckoned about three or four hundred. "Well," said I, "just eight; and half of these according to our count, were not agrarian at all. And do you know how many murders were committed with half the population in your own State in that time?" He did not, and I had looked up the statistics before coming, with ulterior objects. "Nearly 300," said I, "out of which there were 88 convictions. How is that?"

But, of course, your better posted Englishman would not allow himself to be fooled by any such arguments. He would say that Texas was an exceptionally lawless region, and that there were, besides murders, in Ireland, the horrible hangings, and maimings, and burnings, which appallingly curdle his blood every morning at breakfast. To whom I would similarly say that Texas is by no means lawless, and that there are more lawless cruelties committed upon "human animals" in England in one month (as may be found from the anti-cruelty societies list of convictions) than there are reports of the same in Ireland in a year. But it is useless urging these things. One's remarks and arguments are published to-day and forgotten to-morrow, and you go away for ever, while day after day, abiding with the people who heard you, come the diurnal mess of calumny which the landlords, through their press agencies, send over. Therefore it is that these reports of outrages are even more mischievous to us in America, whence we derive so much of our strength, and where we have so much need of a "clean bill of health" than even in England. English opinion we have come to care very little about, as being hopelessly against us. England's worst is a Coercion Act or some such brutal expedient, which profits her nothing. Coercion must lapse sometime or other; and meanwhile it is certain to strengthen and intensify patriotic feeling in Ireland. But American goodwill we have much sound reason to strive to cherish, and therefore it is deplorable that there should be any foundation for these miserable reports of outrages. The peasants' provocation to retaliate is great, but crime can do no possible good, and alienates thousands of friendly hearts. As, however, outrages have been denounced from every Land League platform, it is not surprising that now when public meetings are forbidden in Ireland they should increase and multiply, as they appeared to have done since the Coercion regime commenced—a regime under which every man who could control disorder is either exiled or placed safely under lock and key. Nevertheless the fact remains that many Americans who know nothing of the provocation the Irish people receive, and whose Constitution is too noble to enable them even to conceive the bare idea of the tyrannical possibilities of coercion, are day by day rendered less sympathetic by the unmitigated exaggerations of crimes which they detect.

The Executive of the Land League in Ireland, not understanding altogether the facts as to the systematic cable misrepresentations, has not been able to do sufficient to stem the tide of calumny, but means will probably be taken henceforward to remedy this. American journalists, too, are beginning to take a much keener interest in British and Irish affairs, and there are many more special correspondents sent over at present than was the case a short time ago. When they first arrive in Ireland, as is natural, perhaps, from original prejudice, they are invariably "captured" by the landlord party; but if they go through the country and visit the homes of the people, their first impressions are quickly dissipated. The most outspoken American journalist to-day in favour of the Land League is Dr. B. Locke (Petroleum News), of the *Toronto Globe*; one of the chief papers in Ohio. If his writings were not so touching and beautiful, I should say that he had become "furiously" Irish. Yet on his arrival in Dublin he was so rabidly bitter against us that it would be difficult to pluck calmly with him. James Redpath, who was sent by the New York *Tribune* during the distress of '78, originally held similar views. He soon changed them, however, after spending some time in the country, and it was he on a subsequent visit, who met Mr. Locke, and "converted" him almost in one day by getting him to pay a single visit to the homes of the Gaelic tenantry. Mr. Redpath became, like Mr. Locke, so intensely Land League in his views as afterwards to invite the attention of Sir William Harcourt. Both gentlemen have since delivered lectures through the States in the interest of the League.

TRYING TO MAKE McLEAN AN IRISHMAN.

We clip the following from the Parliamentary Proceedings in the British House of Commons:—

THE ATTEMPT ON THE QUEEN.

MR. HEALY.—I beg to ask the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether he is aware that the person who recently fired at the Queen has been persistently described in the *Scotsman* and the *Glasgow Mail* as an Irishman, and is called Patrick McLean, and if he can state what is the correct name and nationality of the accused?

SIR WM. HARCOURT stated that when he first informed the House of the facts of the outrage attempted upon the Queen he was very careful to state the name and place of birth of the prisoner for the purpose of preventing any misapprehension (Irish cheers). He could give no other information than he gave then on the subject, viz., that as far as he knew, Roderick McLean was born in London, and he had no reason to suppose that he was of Irish extraction (Irish cheers). In reference to the statement that the *Scotsman* persistently described the man as an Irishman, he was informed that that paper having indicated the first day that the prisoner was of Irish parents, took care to contradict the statement after, and put the matter right (hear, hear.) He had received no information as to the other newspaper.

MR. CALDWELL asked if a denial similar to that indicated, had been given by the proprietor and responsible editor of the *North British Daily Mail*, which, in double-leader type headed the outrage:—"Attempt to assassinate the Queen by an Irishman—the would-be assassin sane and sober" (laughter).

SIR WM. HARCOURT had no information on the subject.

THE SUSPECTS.

LONDON, April 18.—The reports of the release of a large number of suspects within the last fortnight is sensational and exaggerated; but a more hopeful feeling of the Government is shown by the fact that liberations are far in excess of fresh arrests.

ROUND THE WORLD.

It is said Sir Hugh Allison has bought *Le Monde* for \$35,000.

General Boscawen spoke at the Washington Land League Convention.

The upper crust of Toronto seek wives and husbands in Rochester and Buffalo.

"I will never release those American suspects," said John Bull, and he forthwith released them.

The Kingston *News* says Mr. White's speech at the Opera House was the best ever heard in the city.

John F. Slater, of Norwich, Conn., has donated \$1,000,000 towards negro education. Mr. Slater is a cotton prince.

The spring jobbing trade in the Northwest is 50 per cent greater than this time last year. The increase is attributed to increased population.

Although Samuel D. Evans, of Haverhill, Mass., was 70 years old and had buried two wives, he put himself into such sentimental relations with Nora Hurd, aged 40, that she has obtained a verdict of \$1,000 in a breach of promise suit.

Pools were sold at Frankfort, Ky., on the failure or success of John Rocketty in resisting the efforts of Barnes, the evangelist, to convert him. The limit of time was ten days, and before its expiration Rocketty was among the penitents.

The Emperor of Russia has authorized the President of the society of Russian dramatic authors, M. Ostrofsky, to build a private Russian theatre at Moscow. This is the first time that a theatre has ever been left to private enterprise in Russia.

The London *Times* says "the mass of Londoners know but dimly, and care but little, how they are governed. They are familiar with the tax collector, and tolerate his demands," all of which attests their family resemblance to their New York cousins.

The London *Daily News* says that the four Morewood brothers, who nearly killed their oldest brother after dining with him, are in this country. The death of Jesse James makes a vacancy in the ruffian business which seems opportune for their arrival.

Some of the stuff on sale in St. Louis as butter is shown by an official investigation to be made chiefly of lard. The oil is pressed out, and the remainder is colorless, odorless, and tasteless. This substance is called "neutral," and to it is added a little real butter to give it a flavor.

A young clergyman of Richmond, Va., accepted an invitation to marry a former sweetheart of his own to a more successful wooer. The ordeal proved too severe for him, and he faltered and swooned in the midst of the ceremony, which therefore had to be deferred several hours.

A man named George Hilliard, a native Tralee, county Kerry, Ireland, died a few days ago at his residence on Maria street, Ottawa, at the age of 110 years. His father, John Hilliard, at the time of his death, was 115 years old, and filled the position of magistrate in Ireland.

A new civil service magazine, the contributors to be chosen servants only, is on foot in London. Edmund Yates of the *World*, the editor of *Fun*, the late editor of *Judy*, W. B. Gilbert, D. G. Rossetti, Anthony Trollope, Clement Scott, and Austin Dobson have all been in the civil service.

Barnes, the Kentucky evangelist, accepted a purse of \$800 for his highly successful revival work in the village of Paris. This fact being used against him, on the ground that he professes anti-disinterestedness. He replies that the money will be devoted to the education of his daughter.

The first step toward "Russianizing" Russia has been taken by allowing the present uniforms of the army to be the ancient costume, which consists of a sheepskin cap, a loose coat without buttons, and baggy trousers gathered into high boots. Promotion, too, is now denied to all officers of German descent.

The miners around Newcastle-on-Tyne, of whom Boyd was one, determined, after the manner of the Roman citizens, who came out to meet their Consul after the defeat at Canus to give Boyd an ovation after his contest with Hanlan, even if defeated, for his pluck. The mining employers had made the race day a holiday, on which no work was to be asked.

One of the once wealthiest landlords in Connaught, who was well known in the hunting fields here before the Land League was into power, is now driver of one of the London omnibuses plying between the Bank and Kilburn. He was boycotted out of his belongings. He has taken very kindly to the knife board, and looks fat and flourishing over his \$12.50 a week.

Mary Maddox, a beauty, visited the Senate chamber of the Kentucky Legislature a few days ago. Senator Stanton's eyes fell upon her for the first time. "In less time than it takes to copy them," says the Louisville *Courier-Journal* correspondent, "he dashed off the following lines:—

"With June like lips and autumn hair,
With sunset cheeks, and brow most fair,
With eyes like stars that haunt the skies
When in the west the evening dies,
A woman with an angel face
The Senate chamber came to grace;
A moment there she shined our sight,
Then passed without and all was night."

To the enormous mass of artillery already in her possession, Germany is constantly adding more. Since 1871 Prussia alone has added 2,000 guns to her stock. Many of them are of the heaviest calibre. The destination of a large portion of the new guns is the fortresses on the Russian frontier. In each of these strongholds there are great parks of field and siege guns ready for immediate action in case of war.

A paper laid before the Biological Society of Paris tells us, from a scientific point of view, what it is to be "dead-drunk." It seems that this condition exists when the vital fluid presents the proportion of 1 of alcohol to 155 of blood. It is at this stage that most drunkards cease drinking, or we would have more deaths from alcoholism; for when the inebriate continues to drink until each 100 parts of blood contains 1 part of alcohol, death invariably ensues.

The heir to the dukedom of Wellington was very quietly married last month at the house of his brother-in-law, Col. Owen Williams, M.P. The future duchess comes of a very fast lot. Her sisters are the notorious Lady Aylesford (who could not get a divorce, on account of collusion for that end with her husband), Lady Charles-Ker, and Lady Dangan, wife of the eldest son of Earl Cowley, who also is a Wellesley.

James Brackman came very suddenly to the conclusion that he wanted a wife. He is a Colorado mine owner, but was staying at the Planters' Hotel, St. Louis, when he fell into this frame of mind. Starting out from his room, the first woman he saw was a tidy chambermaid. He popped the question to her instantly. She was blithely declined; but, on learning that he was rich and in earnest, changed her answer to yes. The wedding was held next day.