wws and lashes, the stately polse of the wud carry an army of men over, an a fall to nows and inches, sand and attention any back it thirty feet deep." tere. It was the gentlemen who had com-

oms.
"My good fellow," he had said patheti-"jou must come. Lady Dangerfield it would have been safe." the hero of that adventure. She over-lows with romantic gratitude. She would low forgive me if I did not fetch you—she bevor long to know the preserver of her life. aying w and laughing at? Come and be ye now, and be gomenties, it's roarin! like

The tall soldier had come, and was present-d in due form to my lady. He was thanked ly lady's expressions of gratitude were elouent and flowing—her rescuer was better woking, even than she had supposed at first clance—very much better looking than Major Frankland. The gentleman listened, stroked is mustache, and looked bored. The earl lanced around. His niece's fickle tancy was sught once again—Frankland had found a

"And now, my dear," he said blandly, " beore you quite overpower my poor friend, I hink I'll take him to Cecil. They are quite ld friends, I assure you, and she will be de-

ighted to meet him once more." They crossed to where she stood, the centre fa gay, brilliant group. She wore the Mary mart dress and cap once more, and looked ovely. In the midst of her laughing repare her father's voice fell on her ear:

"Queenie, turn round and greet an old riend." Another voice spoke—a deep manly

"Six years is a long time to hope for re-nembrance, but I trust even six years has not pade La Reine Blanche forget the humblest her subjects."

The laughing words died on her lips. ort of stillness came over her from head to oot. She turned round and stood face to ace with Captain O'Donnell.

> CHAPTER IX. SIX YEARS BEFORE.

And is it the road to Torryglin their honors is axin afther? Arrah! get out of the oad, Murty, an' I'll spake to the quality my-Torryglin is it, yer honor's spakin av?" aid Mr. Timothy Cronin, landlord of the opular sheebeen, "The Little Dhudeen," in he town of Ballynahaggart, County Fermanigh, Ireland, pulling off his caubeen and

making the quality a low bow. The Earl of Ruysland and his daughter sat n their saddles before the door. It was trawing near the close of a cloudy, chill, utumn afternoon. The wind was rising to steady gale, and overhead, spread a dark,

ast drifting threatening sky,
"Yes, Torryglen," his lordship answered, mpatiently; "how many miles between this nd Torrygien, my good fellow?"

"Six, av yer honor takes the road-three, aybe not so much, av ye take the moun-

The mountains—but I don't know."

"Shure, ye can't go asthray—it's as straight the nose on your honour's face. Crass the flin there beyant—the path's before ye so lain a blind man cudn't miss it. Thin turn his wake. o the right and cross the sthrame, whin ye et to Torrybahm-an---"

"But, my good man," cried the earl, still nore impatiently, "I don't know your conour ded sthrames or 'Torrybahms,' and ve'll go astray to a dead certainty if we take his winding bridle-path you speak of. The nountain lakes and streams are flooded beide, they told me in Enniskillen—the way ou speak of may be shorter but dangerous."
"Sorra danger!" said Thimothy Cronin, lisdainfully. "Yer bastes will take it in the

Mickey avic-come here!" of respect to the gentry.

Buiggan-as scople a boy as any in town hastily closed up and secured; the police an'; knows ivery fut av the road bether thin | prepared in their barracks for defence, and scross the hills and Torrybahm afore night all, an' good luck to ve."

"Come on then my man," the earl said to Little Dhudeen" a crown for his civility, he guide, barefooted, his pipe still in his mouth, skipped ahead with the fleet-footed apidity of a peasant born and bred on the and, the two equestrians following at a tolerble pace."

The scenery was wild and picturesque. dere and there a thatched cabin, with its litle potato garden—the only sign of human pabitation—purple and russet moorland, owering cliffs, and black beetling rocks. Away in the distance the roar of the mounain torrents, swollen by recent heavy rains, nd over their heads that black, heavily driftng sky, threatening another downpour-

"By Heaven! Cecil," the earl exclaimed, ooking upward at the frowning cauopy, the storm will be upon us before we reach Forryglen yet. What a fool I was not to remain at Eaniskillen, until tc-morrow." "Only three miles, he said, papa, and we

have ridden one of them already. As for the storm, a wet jacket won't hurt either of us, and I suppose they will give us a good fire rub it to seven other sods which he and a hot dinner when we reach the house." was to leave at seven houses that had not "Divil fear thim but they will!" muttered Mr. McGuiggan, ahead, "sorra hate I'm towld thim Ecglish does but ate and dhrink. Lashins of whiskey every hour in the twintyfour av' they place, an beef and mutton ivery

day av' their lives, Fridays, an' all. An' ir's he lord himself I'm conveyin' and his daugher; troth, but she's a purty creature, too." "Papa," Lady Cecil said wistfully is it posible people really live, and eat and sleep in called "the night of holy fire." hese wretched hovels? I have seen poverty Defore, but never such poverty as this."

"They are little better than savages, my lear, and as might be expected, live in a semi-savage state. The scenery is wild enough and grand enough at least. Look at those black beetling cliffs crowned with arbutis and holly. If we were artists Queenie, we might paint this, and immortalize our-

Selves.® "The storm is coming," Lady Cooll cried, as a great drop splashed upon her upturned face, and the bills shock with the sullen roar of distarthunder. "You were right, we are

in for a wetting after all." "How many miles to Torryglen now, my

man?" the earl called anxiously. " Betther than wan and a half," responded their gnide; "an' troth ye'll ketch it! D'ye hear that roar? That's the mourtain lakes poutin, an' whin they do that, be me word, there's danger in crassin the sthrame. An'

15, looking nearly black under their black the other side. There's a current there that Then what the devil!" oried the earl

the rescue of the hunting party, and whom haverly, "did that rascally landlord mean by ord Ruysland had "met by chance the usual saying there was no danger, and recommend-Ruysland had "met by chance the high road as we intended? It might have been longer perhaps, but at least

Mr. McGuiggan paused-Lord Ruysland and Lady Cecil drew up their horses aghast. A foaming torrent crossed their path swollen to the width of a river, rushing over the rocks with the fury of a cataract, and plunging wildly over a precipice thirty yards distant.

"There it is for ye," said Mickey, stolidly "an' if ye're afeerd to cross, troth there's nothin' for it but jist turn roun' and ride back to Ballynahaggart. An' meself's thinkin', conshiderin' the bewtiful young lady yur lordship has wid ye, it 'ud be the wisest thing ye cud do. Shure ye'll be dhrowned intirely, wid the rain and t e lightnin, except in case that yer horses can shwim it. An' faix meself has doubts av' that same."

The rain was falling now in drenching torrents, the roar of the thunder and rushing waters commingled dispason; "from crag to crag the living lightning leaped;" and before them, barring farther progress, poured madly

by the rushing, furious river. "What shall we do, Cecil?" the earl asked, with the calm intensity of despair.

"I don't know, papa," Lady Cecil responded; and in spite of the danger and disagreeableness generally, there was a smile on her lips as she watched Mr. Michael McGuiggar standing amid all the sublime, savage grandeur of the scene and the storm, his hands in his tattered corduroy pockets, his little black pipe in his mouth, scanning the prospect with calm philosophy. "It may be dangerous to go on, and yet one hates to turn back."

"I'm d-dif I turn back!" muttered the earl, savagely, between his teeth. "Do you come with us, my man, or does pilotage end here?"

"There it's for ye," responded Mickey, dogmatically, nodding toward the river ; "take it or lave it, but sorra shooaside will I commit this night. Av yer ba tes wor Irish now," looking with ineffable disdain at the thoroughbreds ridden by the earl and his daughter: but- Oh, wirra! wirra! there they go, and, av Providence hasn't said it, they'll be dhrowned afore me eyes!"

"Come on, Cecil!" the earl exclaimed; our horses will do it, and every moment we

spend here is a moment wasted.' He seized her bridle reip, and the animals plunged headlong into the flood. Lady Cecil sat on her horse as though part of the animal, and grasped the roins with the strength of desperation. Both she and the earl strove to head their horses against the boiling current, but, after the first plunge, the terrified horses stood amid the seething foam as if spellbound. Lord Ruysland, his teeth set, struck his own a savage blow with his whip. He sprang madly forward, leading the other in

"Courage, Cecil-courage!" the earl shout-"We will ford this hell of waters yet!" But even as he spoke, at that instant she was unseated, and with a long, wild cry was tossed like a feather in the gale down straight

to that awful precipice below. (To be Continued.)

THE NIGHT OF THE HOLY FIRE

(From the St. James Gazette.) A correspondent in Ireland, whose remarks appin' av ver bands. Rut if yer afeered, yer are very deserving of attention, writes to us onor—an' shure it'ud be a thousand pities that at about 9 o'clock on the last night of have the purty young lady beside ye belat- the old year, a large portion of the country sure there's a dacent boy here that'll con- of Galway and Mayo were suddenly ablaze ye a piece o' the road an' welcome. Mick- with torches formed roughly of leaves of straw. It was not a quarter of an Mickey came—the "decent boy" of Mr. hour from that time that the first torch was cronin's eulogy—a stripling of perhaps five- observed before the country to the horizon ind-forty summers. Mickey was smoking a was all alight. Loud shouts were heard, horns little black pipe, and gave his forelock a pull and whistles were blown, cans were beaten, and the inhabitants seem to have be-"That is Mickey, yer honor-Mickey Mc- come demented. Country houses were is prayers, an' goes over it aftener. It's everybody outside the Land League made Torryglin that's wantin' Mickey—an' shure cartain that the dreaded moment had come. his is the lord himself—an' ye'll take thim. The lights and noises subsided about eleven o'clock, and the night passed over with no more than the usual number of outrages. The country people affect to be ignorant of Mickey, and flinging the landlord of the the cause of the illumination; some said it was to celebrate the liberation of Parnell, but the facts of the trial are well known in every hamlet and such a reason could not hold water. There is no custom of the kind on New Year's eve. The question asked on every side in Ireland is, we hear, Was it a preconcerted practice in signalling? or was

it an experiment? A few nights before the Fenian rising something of the same kind was observed in several parts of the country, and many wellaffected people are of opinion that it portends no good. In the winter of 1832 the country was observed one night to be full of flashing lights in every direction. Men were frantically running with lighted sods of turf in their hands, with which they rushed from one house to another. The origin of the phenomenon was never very clearly traced, but it is supposed to have been a man appearing at a house and leaving a lighted sod of turf, at the same time giving directions that the house owner should before received them. This was to be dene on pain of eternal perdition. That night almost every Catholic house in Ireland was visited, and many died from the exertion of getting rid of their seven sods of turf. It is supposed that it was an expedient to see in how short a time communication might be effected on an emergency, from centres of effected on an emergency, activity, acting simultaneously. It was no sign ought to be neglected. In 1867 the police were still in their country barracks when the day of the rising came, although orders had been issued for their concentration in the event of the near prospect of what was

Rev. Father Whelan is in temporary charge of St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa.

known must come.

It is stated that Mr. G. J. O'Doherty has bought \$10,000 worth of machinery for the purpose of establishing a glucose and loaf sugar factory in Ottawa.

The arbitrators on the seizure of the iron on the Chaudiere Bailway Bridge have concluded their labours and sent in their report to the Collector of Customs. The result will not be known for a week.

According to the report of the Society for Propagating the Faith, the receipts last year minus the right arm, and as a consequence were \$1,200,000, of which France contributed is physically incapable of gatting a living. e must crass it to get to Torryglin this night. 'two-thirds, albeit she gets credit for having chile cud do it dhry shod in the hate of no religion in particular. Belgium gave summer, but now—hedad! I hope your \$67,300; Catholic Spain only \$860; England, cloud the noble intellect which has p bastes is good shwimmers, or ye'll niver see \$9,500; the United States, \$7,100.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WHO IS J. E. RYAN?

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: DEAR SIR :- Some one from Trenton, signing himself "An Irish Catholic," has been playing you a cruel hoax in your issue of February 1st. The writer of that letter was no friend to THE POST, to the Catholic cause, or to truth. You will be astonished when I tell you, as a resident of twenty-seven years in this village, that there is no such person as J. E. Ryan in this village, and that the whole is a tissue of falsehoods. Please publish.

Yours, H. Brettarge,

Trenton, Ont., Feb. 8th, 1881. P. S .- If the writer-Irish Catholicwishes any further expose I am prepared to

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS DEAR SIR :-- Accompanying this you will please find \$25, the amount which, up to the present, I have been able to collect for the Land League and Defence Fund. I regret the sum is not larger, fo , in common with ail who sympathize with a misgoverned and oppressed people, I think Irishmen and their descendants, no matter in what part of the world they may be found, should feel it a privilege to aid Parnell and his patriotic followers in their noble struggle in behalf of their unfortunate countrymen. Moreover, I teel that the work in which you and your fellow-workers are engaged should commend itself to all who appreciate liberty and right, and detest tyranny and wrong. Then, too, the fact that those far removed from the scenes of unhappy Ireland's miscries, and therefore in a position to form an impartial judgment on the merits of the present struggle, testify their approval by voluntary and generous subscriptions, should convince all liberal minded Englishmen, whether in or out of Parliament, that there are wrongs in Ireland which every lover of justice should endeavor to remove.

Wishing you every success in your humane and noble work, I am yours fraternally, J. McCullough

Lonsdale, February 8th, 1881.

Wm F McCullough, Tyendinaga, \$1; Peter Tighe, do, 50c; Patrick Walsh do, \$1; Timothy P Murphy, do, \$1; Lawrence Malone, do. \$1; William Howard, do, 50c; Timothy Horrigan, do, 50c; John McAuley, Sr, do, Si; James McAuley, 50c; James McCullcugh, Lonsdale, \$2; Richard Gough, do, 50c: Patrick Casey, \$1; Denis Nealon, Lonsdale, \$1; James O'Sullivan, \$1; Mrs Charles Doyle, 50; Wm McGuinness, Sl; Miss Maggie Kennedy, Sl; Wm Martin, \$1; Miss Bridget Mahon, \$1; Martin Kenny, \$1; "A Friend," \$2; Barney McAuley, \$1; Michael Kennedy, \$1; John Martin, Tyendinaga, \$2; Patrick McAlpine, Lons-Total, \$25. dale, \$1.

AN ANSWER TO MR. CLANCY.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS : Sin,-A friend of mine has just placed in my hand a copy of your issue of the 25th ult., containing a communication signed "John Clancy," in which my name figures in a fight between a Municipal Ishmaelite and the Ottawa Corporation—or rather the electors of that city, who will have " none of him." A lunatic confined in an asylum, on being asked why he was there, replied :- "I thought the people were mad, and they thought I was mad; they were the strongest, and as a consequence I am here." The application is obvious with reference to John Clancy and the electors of Ottawa. It his information anent Ottawa municipal matters is no more reliable than that which enables him to asseat "That Mr. O'Donoghue was neglecting " his duty as a member of the House, that his "knowledge of Parliamentary procedure was not sufficient to enable him to carry the Corporation bills successfully in face of and spiders are the favorites, the latter the strennous opposition they were likely to meet with, it would be necessary to send some competent person to Toronto to look after the business of the Corporation in the Legislative Assembly," it is hardly to be wondered at that the people of Ottawa would not elect him as Mayor. When the public is informed that the charge of "neglect," etc., was made just before the election of a representative to the Local House for a new term, and in face of the fact that I carried through successfully other measures entrusted to my charge at the same session, the animus as well as the untruthfulness of this accusation will be apparent. Although the Bill in question was strongly opposed, it passed brough the Private Bills Committee, was reported to the House and placed on the Orders for a second reading. In due course, when that Order was reached, I arose to move the second reading of the Bill, but it being remarked that an hon. gentleman who wished to speak to the measure, and against it, was not then, in his place in the House, through courtesy I agreed to allow the order to "stand," which, according to rule, relegated it to the bottom of the list. It was reached again, in its order, on the evening of the day before prorogation. Its opponents having signified their intention of "talking it out," which at this, the last moment, they could easily accomplish, I withdrew the Bill, and thereby saving to the city the \$100 deposited with it at its inception, less the cost of printing incurred, and which I could not have done had I persisted in forcing a discussion which would ultimately end as stated above. My successor, who had not as yet been accused of "neglect," want of knowledge of Parliamentary procedure," etc., then took charge of the same bill. He introduced it, got it before the Private Bills Committee, and we heard no more of it since. Perhaps he had not the valuable assistance of the "competent person" from Ottawa, and hence its premature strangulation. With this brief statement, and as the fight of Clancy vs. McIntosh is "none of my funeral," I will conclude by requesting your publication of this, as the statement quoted

found a place in your columns. D. J. O'Donoghuk, Es.M. P.P. Ottawa. Toronto, Feb. 8th, 1881.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: Sir,-Through the columns of your journal allow me to suggest to all who look upon the cancelling of poor Michael Davitt's ticket as a high-handed act of the ruling party, who has no sympathy with the people for whom he laboured and struggled, the performance of a generous, patriotic and graceful act-namely—the raising of a fund for his personal use when he comes out of prison. During the last ten or twelve years I have seen several of those poor fellows who suffered for what they, at all events, felt to be the cause of Ireland, and let me assure you, Sir, that some of them had a hard time of it. Michael Davitt is in weak health and While mentally, he is a glant, but long incarceration and bad treatment, will, I fear, Transvast on Tuesd name high among modern this

men. Now is the time to raise a sufficent sum to make him independent for the rest of his life. I would suggest that THE Post open its columns for that purpose, and no doubt the example would be taken up all over the American Continent. The money could be invested on interest until his liberation, and the knowledge that he was provided for would in all probability prevent embarrassing and unpleasant thoughts of the future crossing his mind, while succering the monstrous torture of the silent syatem. I know full well that for many purposes the Irish are heavily taxed, and especially that portion of them who believe in Ireland a nation. But to raise ample funds for the purpose I suggest would not require a heavy strain. I am not sure, but I think he has an aged mother and invalid sister dependant on him, and you know, Mr. Editor, the strong tie connecting the members of Irish families and the love with which, as a rule they regard each other, and Michael Davitt, with a small fixed income for the remainder of his life, would be the centre of a loving circle which would pay him honour and respect. He has already suffered several years imprisonment, but the fire of the patriot burned strong within him, and he could not resist the gloward ardour it imparted to his nature. The other day a paragraph went the round of the papers to say James Stephens was starving, yet I well remember seeing his likeness pasted up on the corner of London streets, and two thousand pounds offered for his re-capture. I remember the night of his escape from a Dublin prison, and the intense excitement there was in the United Kingdom. There would be then no difficulty to raise a sum to purchase an annuity for the great organiser, but since then new men and new circumstances have arisen, and the name of James Stephens was almost forgotten. The hero of to day may be the neglected of to-morrow, more especially if he is poor, and the poet says the same thing, but more terse, "Bitter indeed is the patriot's need," lines that too many an Irishman have been a sad truth, even in our time. Michael Davitt has done his work right well. He has in a remarkable manner directed the attention of the civilized world to the condition of the tillers of the Irish soil under the worst agrarian law perhaps in the world, but at all events among civilized nations. He is, for so doing, now the inmate of a convict prison, and there likely to renain for some years His health is not good, and he has but one arm. Like many other men of genius, in different ages and countries, he is roor. When he is liberated new men, wi h thoughts and ideas of their own, will be to the front, and may haps the poor prisoner would be for-

him to end his days in comfort. I have the honour to remain, Yours truly, PETER O'LEARY. Toronto, February 6th, 1881.

gotten. Now is the time to prevent any such

neglect by initiating a Davilt fund to enable

THE FASHIONS.

The popular shades in silk stockings are sulphur, salmon, straw, cameo and lemon. The solid colors are more popular than the figured.

Grays are not worn much this winter. The shades most fashionable after black are dark greens, garnet, seal brown, deep red and

Pretty collars for children have the foundation of dainty mull with applique of embroidery set on between rows of torchon lace. They are cut round and fastened in front.

Some of the newest ties are composed of a strip of colored gauze, bordered on each side with satin. They are very wide, and are tied in a large bow under the chir. The satin and gauze are usually of the same color. In artistic jewellery beetles, cockroaches

especially being a favorite. It is made of gold, silver, diamonds and every kind of precious stones, and used as eardrops, brooches, charms and ornaments for millinery. Furniture tidies are things of fine art at

the present time. They are of silk, satin, plush and lace and enriched with hand paint ed designs, embroideries of chenille and tinsel and trimmed with ribbons, balls, lace and tassels. Roses made of plush are very handsome additions to evening toilets. They are placed

on the waist and among the drapery of the dress. Ivy leaves in plush and velvet, the latter forming the lighter, the former the the dark leaves, and used on black satins and on white silks. There is a decided change taking place in

bracelets. Heretofore they have been worn on the bare arm and on the glove, since long gloves have been fashionable; but now they are put on over the sleeves of dresses, and are large and massive. They fasten the sleeve tightly at the wrist, and have all sorts of objects attached to them-ancient coins, quadrupeds, and charms of all sorts.

The handsomest bridal dress of the season was worn by a wealthy New York lady recently. It is of white velvet embroidered in pearls and silk. The train is nearly endiess, and the sleeves are caught up with clusters of diamonds and pearls. A rope of pearls ending in large tassels encircles the waist and the veil is studded with pearls and fastened with diamonds.

Spun silk stockings in solid colors of antique gold and all the lighter shades of sulphur, cameo, straw and lemon are the latest importations in hoslery. Very many ladies employ their spare time in knitting their own silk hosiery and embroidering their liste treme of misery. Their country, though threads and balbriggans for next summer. Good silk nose in light colors for evening wear sell at from \$3.50 to \$5 a pair in excellent quality.

A new riding habit has been introduced by that most admirable horsewoman, the Empress of Russia. The skirt is short, made only long enough to cover the feet, and is plaited precisely like a Highlander's kilt. The trousers, which match, are extremely wide, but do not close around the ankles.

The taste for tiny animals in diamonds continues; cats, spiders, owls and snails are all worn in brilliants. A wealthy Parisian lady recently appeared in a white beaver bonnet which had on it a white dove with eyes and a necklace of diamonds, and the strings were fastened with a small dove made of diamonds.

Some of the new visiting toilets show two materials in the skirt, while the upper garment-a basque-is of brocaded velvet in two colors. Thus a skirt of marcon velvet, trimmed with box plaitings of satin, has a basque of marcon satin, with its brecaded figures of paler hollyhocks outlined with gold.

THE LATE LT. O'CONNELL

Lieutenant Maurice O'Connell of the 60th Rifles, who was killed in the action in the land

IRELAND!

THE LEAGUE

A FENIAN "SCARE."

MEETING IN PARIS

THE MEETING IN MANCHESTER.

Mr. Nally Discharged.

[By Telegraph to Post and TRUE WITNESS.] DUBLIN, Feb. 8 .- At a meeting of the Land League to-day it was resolved to take the Government's action as a challenge of war, and to oppose it by declining to pay any rent whatever. The League also agreed to ask Parnell to leave directly for America, the object being to place the leaders of the Home Rulers out of the Government's clutches, as it is supposed that the retrospective clause in the Coercion bill is designed to seize Messrs. Parnell, Ditlon and other members of the

New York, Feb. 8 .- The editor of the Irish World to day received the following then placed in an open cart and taken cablegram from Patrick Egan, the treasurer of the Irish National Land League, who is at present in Paris :- " Hotel Brighton, Rue Rivoli, Paris, February 8, 1881.—To Patrick putting an end to a system which subjects Ford, editor Irish World —At the urgent reothers to a like fate. Curiously enough, quest of the Executive of the Land League. who repose no taith in the honor of the on behalf of the Land Lengue was from a brutal and unscrupulous enemy of our nation, I am in this city to maintain the connection between America and Ireland. Let friends correspond to the above address. Our watchword now must be 'No surrender.' By harrassing our councils, by wasting our funds in lawsuits, by suppression of meetiogs, by arbitrary acrests, by intlimidation, by Fenians will again come to the front, for they a parliamentary revolution in the House of Commons, by the expulsion of Parnell, and finally, by its crowning infamy in cowardly pouncing upon Michael Davitt and spiriting him away into one of its bastiles, the British Government had hoped to crush the Land League and break the spirit of the Irish people. In this evil design the enemy is baffled. Ireland is thoroughly organized. The people are resolute, undaunted and disciplined. Priests and laymen, Catholics and Protestants, are as one. Never was such a spectacle of union witnessed. But above all, the substantial aid that is constantly waited over to us from our kindred in the great Republic, joined with the sympathy of the American people, expressed through the movers of the United States Congress, has infused into Ireland a spirit of hope and determination to fight it out to the bitter end, till landlordism is dead and all forms of usurpation and tyranny are laid prostrate, that the entire force of the British Empire will be impotent to subdue. Redouble your exertions, fellow country men; show to the enemy that the hope of our nation is made imperishable by the greater Ireland across the sea. Wire remittances to my credit here in care of '. Keep his name private. (Signed) Patrick Egan." On the receipt of

this cablegram the Irish World cabled to Mr. Egan 25,000 francs. A Dublin despatch says :-- At the meeting | Saturday. of the Land League to-day Mr. Dillon urged the continuation of the agitation even after th: passage of the Coercion Bill, and advised the tenants to resist the landlords in every way short of physical force, for which they were not prepared. Mr. Dillon counselled the postponement of the convention until they could be sure of the presence of Davitt, Parnell and Brennan. He said there were persons ready throughout the country to take the places of members of the League who might be arrested under the Coercion Act. Mr. Kettle advised a national strike against

the Act. DUBLIN, Feb. 9 .- Judge Fitzgerald has ordered that five officers of the Tralee branch of the Land League who were committed for

trial, be admitted to bail. LONDON, Feb. 10 .- There is a rumor that a warrant has been issued for the apprehen-

sion of Mr. Parnell. MANCHESTER, Feb. 9 .- A crowded meeting to-night protested against the Coercion Bill. Dillon and A. M. Sullivan were the spokesmen.

Rome, Feb. 9 .- It is reported that the Catholic Bishops of Ireland will be convoked by their Archbishops to consider the new Land Bill.

Dublin, Feb. 9.—There has been a serious encounter at a Fair in Kilkeely. The people stoned the police. An encounter also occurred at Ballyhamis; the police charged the crowd at the point of the bayonet.

At Mullingar, to-day, Dr. Nulty, the Catholic Bishop of Meath, denounced the Coercion

Act as atrocious. Rome, Feb. 9 .- L'Aurora publishes the

reply of Archbishop McCabe, Dublin, to the Pontifical letter concerning the Irish agitation. Dr. McCahe, in the name of the Irish Bishops assembled at Maynooth, expresses gratitude for the paternal letter of the Pope and their sentiments of devotion to him, and says evil, pernicious laws for cen turies have reduced their flocks to the exnaturally fertile, after being visited by famine, and the population, though active and industrious, has been thrown on active foreign charity. Roused at length from their lethargy, the Irish people have urgently demanded the abrogation of those cruel laws, which the Bishops earnestly pray God they may obtain. The reply continues, "It cannot be denied that acts and speeches, which we all deplore, have blackened the cause otherwise most just. While condemning such excesses and regarding their perpetrators as the bitterest enemies of their country we cannot forget the afflictions and straits which for centuries have caused our people to despair of justice. Approving the end which the present agrarian agitation has in view we feel deeply certain that the means adopted can in no wise be approved. Last June we warned our flocks to restrain the agitation within the limits of equity and moderation. We shall not fail in our duty now, or neglect the counsel conveyen in the words of Your Hollness." The Archbishop assures the Pope that the accounts of Ireland in the English press are exaggerated, and concludes with renewed expressions of veneration. L'Aurora, commenting on the letter, points out how much influence the Pope might have exercised in the matter had prietors of the papers which have been sent

Labouchere pub-

in Truth on

It has been found necessary to suspend liberties of the House of Communicate order to suspend those of the Irish peache. Comment unnecessary. Regarding the factics of the Irish members, never was obstruction more justifiable. The fault was in the standing orders of the flouse, not in the Irish members making us softhem. The tactical mistake of the Irish members was to allow so many to be suspended at once. The fact was that they were in such a state of excitement about Mr. Davitt being confined as a convict that they threw tactics to the winds. I confess I shared their indignation. Mr. Davitt may or may not be a dangerous person, but the inhuman shout of exultation which greeted the announcement that he had been restored to a convict prison, was more worthy of the Roman arena than of the English House of Commons. I really believe that the prominent officials in Ireland and the Castle are in so difficult a position in regard to the Coercion Bill. on account of all outrages having coused, that this difficulty, coupled with the panic into which they have fallen, has been the cause of Mr. Davitt's arrest. When Mr. Davitt arrived in Ireland he protested publicly, and since he has often publicly protested against all outrages. Probably no man in Ireland has saved more lives and more property than he. To have arrested bim,

that the present mania for arbitrary power in

Parliament will be as short lived as Jingoism.

From Philip drunk I appeal to Philip sober.'

One of the leading counsel of England asked Mr. Davitt, after his condemnation, why he who had lived so long out of Ireland should be so eager to redress grievances. He replied: When I was three years old the roof was taken off my mother's house, and we were through the snow to a port where we took ship for America. I have never forgotton this, and have avowed to devote my life to putting an end to a system which subjects one of the first speeches Mr. Davitt delivered platform erected on the exact spot where his mother's house used to stand. It is strange that the Government refuses to understand the position of the Fenians in regard to the Land League. The Land League stands between the Fenians and the Government, and if suppressed the danger is that the will be able to say that events have proved that passive resistance is useless. Fenian panic continues in military circles. Really how people can be gulled by such transparent hoaxes is a perfect marvel."

therefore, is a piece of bungling stupidity.

Mr. Nally, one of the Traversers, will be charged at Claremorris to-day with threatening and abusing the police.

London, Feb. 10 .- There is much talk concerning Mr. Parnell's inture movements. He will leave shortly for the United States, and his return to Ireland is uncertain.

The Land Bill will be introduced in the House of Commons on Tuesday next. A large number of Fenians have lately arrived in Ireland from the United States, and

their movements are being closely watched by Government officers. The English members who voted against the second reading of the Bill for the protection of persons and property in Ireland in the Commons yesterday were Bradlaugh,

Burt, Collins, Labouchere, MacDonald and Sir Wilfred Lawson. LONDON, Feb. 11.—The principal members of the Irish Land League meet in Paris next week. Parnell's future course will probably be then decided. In not returning to England Parnell has been acting on the advice of a friend in London. His absence is seriously disorganizing the Home Rule party. Dillon and other Land Leaguers start for Paris on

It is rumoured that there is a plot to blow up Windsor Castle. Precautions have been taken to guard it. The Queen has delayed

her return from Osborne The News believes that Parnell will return to London as quickly as possible.

Mr. Nally, who was charged at Claremorris yesterday with threatening and abusing the police, has been dismissed with a

Concluded on Eighth Page.

AMERICAN OPINION ON THE SPHAK-ER'S RULING ON THE IRISH DE-

The Herald gives replies to the question it submitted concerning the action of the peaker of the House of Commons in shutting off the debate on the Irish question. Ex-Steaker Schuyler Colfax replies he is satisfied no American Speaker would have attempted such a ruling against the minority Ex-Speaker Banks inclines to the opinion that no other course was open to the Speaker of the Commens. John M. Barclay, author of Barclay's Digest, says the Speaker's act was arbitrary.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

Rome, Feb. 11.—The convention in favor of Universal Suffrage assembled yesterday. The proceedings were uproarious. Two currents of opinion were manifest among the delegates. The immediate object of the Mazzinians is to establish a constituent assembly to proclaim the Republic while the Evolutionists demand Universal Suffrage as a. means of arriving at the rest. The public are supremely indifferent as to the proceed-

FREDERICTON, N. B., Feb. 11.-Mr. Blair, leader of the Opposition in the House of Assembly, has laid down the following as the Opposition platform : abolition of the Legislative Council, reduction of the number of the Executive, no further increase of the public debt, curtailment of the pharaphernalia of Government House, and a more coonomic internal administration of the public departments.

ST. MICHAEL'S LITERARY INSTITUTE .- At a late meeting of the above Institute the election of officers for the ensuing year took place with the following result :- President, Dr S Bolduc ; 1st Vice-President, J T Talbot ; 2nd Vice-President, Charles Vezina; Secretary, Arthur Talbot; Corresponding Secretary, L. S Forgues ; Treasurer, F A Mercier ; Librarian, A Chabot; Assistant Secretary, A Lachance; Assistant Corresponding Secretary A Gingras; Assistant Librarian, A Forgues; Assistant Treasurer, Jos Morisset; Manager, Jos Blouin; Auditors, Messars P Simard and Charles Clavet; Managing Committee, Messra N Lachance, E Larochelle, E P Lavergne, A. Mercier and A Sansterre. After the transaction of other ordinary business Mr. Arthur Talbot moved, seconded by Mr. A. Lachance that a vote of thanks be passed to the prothe Vatican been in direct relations with Eng- to this Institute gratis through their generosity, and that the Secretary be instructed to forward a copy of the foregoing to those papers with a list of the officers elected convinced | for the ensuing year,