## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

truly."

## DR. O'REILLY'S LETTER. 1 THE IRISH REVOLUTION

 $\mathbf{2}$ 

Unshaken Adherence of the People to Religion.

Þ

DUBLIN, Oct. 20, -One by one the County Conventions succeed each other, and are dis-tinguished by such perfect order and unanimity that the bitterest anti-Nationalists are forced toucknowledge the fact. They would, however, weaken the favorable effect produced on public opinion by those assemblages by having Eng-lishmen believe that the priests and the Purnellites have combined to take away and forbid at any convention the usual freedom of discussion. The proceedings, they say, are all governed by the iron rule of machine politics, in the use of which Irishmen have borrowed some of the worst features of our American electioneering processes.

It would be worse than useless to refute these assertions. Certain it is that between Mr. Parnell, the Parliamentary party, the clergy of both orders, and the great body of voters there is a perfect understanding. The popular masses are convinced, and they have the best of reasons to be so, that their lay and clerical leaders have at heart the achievement of a full measure of decades, will leave Ireland more than ever justice and freedom for Ireland. that they are unanimously agreed on the means of attaining that end; and they thus leave to their trusted guides the regulation of all the preliminaries for each Convention. Each Convention, so far, has been an event which deeply stirred the national heart, and increased the faith of the people in the ultimate triumph of their cause.

I do not think that Americans have yet come to understand what a mighty revolution is taking place in Ireland, and what a unique and precicus lesson the Irish are giving to the world in the truly Christian spirit which guides them in their struggle for independence, and the liberality which the Catholic majority show to Protestants of every denomination.

The revolution, both political and social, utterly differs from any of the deep changes that have occurred in European countries within the last century in one most essential particular. In France, in Italy, in Spain and Portugal, and their vast colonies, the political changes have either overturned altogether the Christian religion, or implanted in the educa-tion of youth and the spirit of the civil administration principles so hostile to Christianity, so baneful to all religious belief and practice, that in these countries legislation and govern-ment are either positively hostile to the Church or coldly indifferent to all religious interests. Even in England the radical revolution, which is only in its first stage, will be sure within the next generation to assume toward revealed religion an attitude of bitter antagonism. The late extension of the franchise goes far to grant to the English masses and their representatives the political power yielded to the Tiers Etal in France when the two other constitutional bodies consented to sit in the same hall with the representatives of the people, and thus to abdicate virtually in favor of the latter. Who that has any political sagacity or foresight in England but must see at the close of this year of grace, 1885, that both the House of Lords and the Church of England are within "measurable distance" their legal extinction ? Of royalty I should only venture to predict that within the same period it is destined to undergo profound modifications. And, while speaking of the coming revolution in England, I should also say that the transfer of political power and there is a negro in Texarcana, Tex., who will of landed property from the upper to the est glass in any quantity for pay. He prefers lower classes will not, unless I very much lamp chimneys. misconceive the nature of the moral forces

connected with the national movement-a hostility, and hatred which I daily hear expressed in language recalling the worst times of the pro-slavery struggle -I must say that such sentiments produce no corresponding passions among Catholics. I verily believe that, were an Irish Parliament to morrow sitting in College Green with full powers to legislate and rule. Catholics would be more tender of the feelings and interests of their Protestant fellow-citizens than of their own. The Irish heart is a generous and forgiving

heart, for it is a deeply religious heart. Herein lies my great hope for Ireland. Thanks to the active and powerful co-operation of the Catholic priesthood in the present work of peaceful revolution and reconstruction, the nation will remain more religious than ever. The extraordinary and most successful labors of the religious orders of men and women in educating the youth of Ireland-in saving from ignorance, vice, and social degradation the children of the laboring poor-have spread the blessings of instruction, secular and religious, from above downward through every class in the community. Thus all the most beneficial changes due to modern progress have come to the homes of Irishmen associated with the blessed name of religion, identified

The revolution, once consummated, and consummated it must be within the next two bound by love and gratitude to her religious teachers.

Thus Irelana will have taught this golden lesson to the world-that a Christian people, precisely because they are thoroughly Chrisian, can struggle on by reaceful and corstitutional means to achieve self-government and secure all intellectual and industrial prcgress, without losing any of those mighty vital forces which are represented by the word

religion. Meanwhile, the Irish nation needs all the wisdom and moderation of its leaders, all the sympathy of enlightened public opinion in the English-speaking world, all the support Irishmen and their descendants everywhere can give toward a struggle which is only in its beginning, and to which the adversary is bringing the most formidable weapons of war-

fare. Again and again I have endeavored, through The oun, to make the friends of Ireland in America understand that the Irish landlerds, by the process of wholesale evic-tion, had it in their power to bleed Ircland to death. I perceived during my visit to the north of Ireland that the majority there were combining to form a landlord league to counteract the influence and action of the National League. Had Lord Spencer continued to rule in Dublin Castle you would have before now evictions on the most scen formidable scale in operation all over the land. Relying on the support of the English Liberal party, and even of the Radicals, counting as well on that of the powerful class of English and Irish Tory landlords, the new League has begun its campaign. The strategy is to drive the people into agrarian violence by desperation, and thus to necessitate the use of armed repression everywhere. It is

coercion under auother name. Between this and the end of January there will be more evictions in Ireland than during the preceding twelve months.

God grant the poor people patience BERNARD O'REILLY, D.D. ( in N.Y. Sun. )

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them. [11-7-eow]

A writer in a Southern medical journal says

The second se

计 12 (135-1453)。

An American Tale of Real Life.

BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAPTER III.-(Continued.)

"MY DEAR HUSBAND-How must I write to you, now that you are such a great man among all those grand people in Washington ? But I want you to be always my Daniel, my Deniel that I need not be afraid to talk to, when I see him, just as I did before. May I? When I think of your coming home at Christmas, I am so glad I cry; but then again, I think how small I will be in your eyes, after seeing those fine ladies you meet every day; but I don't care for that, Daniel. That you can't help seeing. If in your heart I am better to you than they would have been, if one of them had been your wife, then I will be glad you will have liked them. I know you love me, because you told me so very often, and because I love you with all my heart. I am not very, very un. happy. I am doing just what you wish me to do; but I miss you, and can't sleep vory well thinking of you, and fearing that you will get sick. If you are, will you let me go and nurse you? I would go as your servant, and I know Mrs. Harper would keep Pura for us.'

- Danisl paused ; " Poor innocent, simple hearted child," he thought. "How little she knows of wordly wisdom to propose such a His heart was moved, he kissed the thing !" letter, and his eyes were dim with tears when he read on :--

"I have heard all about the parties and dinners they give to you, dear Daniel, and I am so proud of you. Captain Donaldson says that there is one lady in Washington who has fallen in love with you. I am surry for her. She could not help it, but can't you let her know that I am your wife, for she will be so wretched if she loves you too much, and then hears that you never loved her! Wha is her name? I love her because she liked you, if it is true. Captain Donaldson says that I am the strangest woman he ever saw. He thought I would be anyry with you, and he said it was wrong in you to treat me so. I do not doubt you, Daniel. if I did, how could you love me or I love you ?"

" Pura is the dearest little creature ever born. She is just like you, Daniel. I count every hour till you will come home. Do you? Now, I will think that you are here, and I put my arms around your neck and say good-

night.-Your loving wife, ANGELINA."

Dauiel laid Mrs. Harper's letter in his port-folio. He put Angelina's under his pillow, and returned to his hed. A sweet and restful calm came over him and he fell asleep. The next morning Colonel Keane came and found Mr. Courtney up and writing at his table, that was still covered with unanswered letters.

"You are early at business this morn-ing, Courtney," said his friend. "I was afraid last night that you were sick; you looked worn out."

"I thought so too," replied Mr. Courtney. But Keane, do you know, one half my sickness is worry ; depend upon it, more people die from worry than from any other cause. "What under heaven, Daniel, do you find to worry about, unless it may be that you have

more money than you know what to do with, and I'd like to worry about a little more than I have just now ?"

"Why Keane, so long as I live and have anything, you know where to come when you want a few thousands !" " To be sure, my generous fellow, I know

that ! I am queer. I keep my wants within my income. I got used to that in the army. An unmarried man like me, needs less than one with a family. Then I am not like you compliments and half confessions of liking in so much society. You are right.

She flushed and changed the subject.

Miss Grant was in some doubt whether this little confession was or was not intended as encouragement for her to continue her efforts to charm him! But she preferred to think that it was, and all the rost of the evening she gave the Southerner but little chance to say much to any one else of the party beside herself.

When they parted, Daniel, in a half whisper, said to Emily, "I would like to see you alone when it is agreeable to you that I should do

"At whatever time you prefer to name, Mr. Courtney," replied Emily, trembling in her voice.

"Shall I say next Saturday evening, at eight o'clock," he asked. "Let it be so," she answered, laconically. She was obliged to lean heavily on her father's

arm, who was taking her to the carriage, and

had overheard the conversation. "You look pale, my dear," he said, after they were sealed in the carriage, and Mr. Courtney had bid them good-night. Mr. Courtney was escorting the rest of the party in his own carriage to Mr. Crawford's house. "Yes, father, I think that the sudden change from the warm theatre to the cold air outside has made me a little indisposed. It

will soon pass away," answered Emily. Miss Grant bantered Mr. Courtney all the ray home about Miss Crawford. She was determined to ascertain if she had a rival. Mr. Courtney was guarded in his reply, yet he did not deny that he admired Miss Craw-

ford "Report says that Miss Crawford is to be married," said Miss Graut. "To Lord L---," interrupted Mr. Court-

eey.

"I did not hear that Lord L-had any bance," said Vivie. "You are her friend, and ought to know,

replied Mr. Courtney. Vivie was acxious that he should think that Emily was engaged to Lord Lthough she knew to the contrary.

"Well, so I cught, and perhaps 1 do, but would it be honorable in me to abuse her confidence?" said the ariful girl.

" Certainly not. I do not desire to know from you, Miss Vivie. It only interests me so far as to know that Miss Crawford loves one who is worthy of her, and who will make her happy.'

"Then you are not, as I thought, the happy man !" "I am not the happy man !"

Vivie was much elated in spirits when she reached the house, and she ran to end of the number of little "Dans." Emily's room to talk over the dreadful Each mother looked for a present from She found Emily inclined to be silent, but the Courtney plantations dared to be cruel. yet good humored, willing to allow her guest. It such a case occurred, it was known that to talk as much as she liked, and all about he would show no mercy to the culprit. The Mr Courtney.

" Emily, dear," she said, sitting on the side home, and talked about you all the time ! You look pale ; are you sick ?"

"No, Vivie, only tired."

"Shall I go away ?" "Oh, no, if you like to stay."

"You are so amiable, Emily, you will not tell me that you want me to go. "What do you want to say, Vivie ?"

"Are you well enough to listen ?" Vivie seated herself comfortably for a long

talk. She drew up a chair to the bedside, put her feet upon it, and covered them over with an Indian shawl! Poor Emily tried to These latter slaves were, in almost every look interested, but she would have given a instance, mulattoes, and fine looking good deal to be left alone, and, if possible, to men. Mr. Courtney took care to keep good deal to be left alone, and, if possible, to sleep. Then the story began of all that Vivie and Mr. Courtney had said at the theatre, of his

Gu Miss Grant ; and Said Vivie : "Emily, dear, you know I tell you everything. I do own I am so pleased

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY? plied Mr. Courtney, looking into Emily's plexion, but without the obarm of intellectual face for an instant only, "for 1 can love expression, and there was a lack of generosity in her face, such as Emily possessed. Vet Miss Vivie Grant was an acknowledged beauty in Washington society. She was petite in figure, graceful, and full of vivacity. After she left the room, Mrs. Crawford kissed Emily affectionately, and asked her if she could do anything for her. "No, thank you, mamma, I only need to

go to sleep." In a low-class hotel in Washington, that

night, at this hour, an occupant of a small room in the third story was sitting by a pine a threat that struck terror in their hearts, table that was covered with a greasy cloth. He was writing a letter by the light of a candle, nearly burned into the socket of the candlestick. This man was middle aged, fair the candlestick is the socket of the the socket of the candlestick. This man was middle aged, fair the socket of the socket of the the socket of the the socket of the socket of the socket of the the socket of the the socket of candlestick. This man was middle-aged, lair in complexion, and not bad looking; but a close observer of faces would read in his, hypocrisy, cowardice, and meanness. He work, and, as Aunty said, "that nigger is looked at the letter when he had finished it, | playing possum ; he's gone to bed out of lazismiled exultingly, and then read it aloud to a ness. I'll give him gallup !" And the remedy boon companion.

"Dear Captain Donaldson,—I've a lot of not often covered. When a holiday notes to ship you to night, and I hope you can do well with the cargo when you get it ! C\_\_\_\_\_ is going ahead fast. He dines, There was plenty of good drink, molasses, There was plenty of good drink, molasses, wines, drives out, and goes to the theatre all in the same week with Miss C—\_\_\_\_\_. I keep close watch. I have an eye on him. The best business you can do for Courtney is to chuck off the wife by making her icelung, and show the same of an eye on him. The best business you can do for Courtney is to chuck off the wife by making her icelung, and show the same of a barpur alort of the same o making her jealous, and she will leave the seen and heard on a happy plantation at the

> " Ralf." CHAPTER IV.

Riggs and Blunt were making great sales of real estate, and they were buying property which bankrupt planters and dissatisfied French residents were ready to sell at one quarter the price of the real value. To men like Daniel Courtney, who had capital to invest in making them productive, each was a good fortune. Persons who looked on gave the young men credit for their sagacity in the management of the estates; it was impossible for outsiders to compute the wealth of this fortunate land owner. Not only in N \_\_\_\_\_, but all along the Mississippi to Memphis, he owned plantations here and there, that were profitable and productive, and it was said that North or South there could not be found a man so rich as Daniel Courtney. The officials and the various grades of slaves emplayed on his vast plaptations were like an army of vassals,, and they all loved "Master Damel." In the slave cabins thore was no end of the number of little "Dans." events of the evening that they had passed. Muster through the overseer. No overseer on overseer was at once discharged. Mr. Courtney encouraged his slaves in every possible of Emily's bed, where she was lying, "you way. When he found a lad who had moro reached home before we did, and how quickly intellect than was ordinary among the negros, you are in bed, my dear. What do you that boy was taken from manual labor in the think we did? We drove the longest way field, and instructed in the trade for which he manifested an inclination, so that the carpenters. blacksmiths, and shoemakers on Daniel Courtney's plantations were, in most

cases, his own slaves. He allowed these more privileges and better houses than the field laborers, thus encouraging in them a desire to rise above manual field labor. Then there were a few of his slaves whose intellectual talents had inclined the master to educate them in higher branches, and they became useful in his offices, where surveyors and competent clerks were needed. this class socially distinct from his white officials. They had their reoms separate from them, and were placed under the direction of the white superiors in order to avoid jealousy and discontent among his men. The slaves

were invariably faithful and honest. They were submissive to their forced captivity, but agree. did not mourn the less over their loss of with him, I think him so agree did not mourn the less over their loss of abl: --so handsome, and so unlike most of our liberty. It was among all classes Northern men, after of a ladies' man, I mean of slaves a subject of tears and more lokely to make passionate love than walling during the Christmas and New Northern lovers !" Year's feasts: for at these times claves in southern plantations were bought terrapied Endly, Sughing, just a wee bit and sold among the planters; and the poor ton; but laws, missus, I never had time to anneyed at Daniel for the mercense Vivie creatures knew that with New Years, came call him that, so I calls him Zack." And the time when mothers would be sent from their children and wives from their husbands, as he said to you to night, he can love deeply. | without any consideration for their feelings ; they were treated like "dumb driven cattle." "I understood him to mean that he had and sent from one plantation to another. This was not the case on the plantations of "So did I," said Vivie. Emily knew the his slaves was one of the few ex-inity of her friend, because she had told her ceptions. When it could be avoided, he never separated a family. He knew that "I wonder whom it is that he loves ?" said the family bond was a power to create good, Vivie; without waiting for an answer to her question, she added, "Ill tell you what he said to me in confidence, so for your life, never let him know that I told you." Vivie waited to be urged to tell her secret, but Emily gave no sign of curiosity in the matter and the young gessip continued: "He played the banjo, but there was but little heart in these amusements in the majority of were going to be married, but that he had no cubics. In their plaintive ballads and their further interest in the matter than to hope characteristic hymne this could be known. that your future husband would be worthy of | They all looked for a "good time a-coming, of Daniel Courtney were in such opposition you, and then, just for a joke, I said, 'Per. and a-coming," and they sang with all their that there must be continually a cycle of haps you are the happy man, Mr. Courtney?' strength "to the God of Zion" to deliver haps you are the happy man, Mr. Courtney?' strength "to the God of Zion" to deliver and he became agitated, and said, 'No, Miss Grant, I am not!" ance that was prophetic. Their tearful voices doubt in her mind of his intention to offer his in prayer at their religious night-meetings heart when he dared to do so, and from his could be heard far off. The cry was not in manner, and from what he had said, she was vain to the Father of all, though these poor sure that the reason that he had asked to see | creatures were scoffed at, their bondage was her alone when he came to see her again, was made the subject of amusement, and their in order to avow his desire to make her his piety was rediculed by many unbelievers. Once a year Mr. Courtney visited every plantation belonging to him. He talked freely with his slaves, and always began his conversation with " Well Sambo, how do you do? Does Aunty treat you well? Come, tell me all your troubles now, if you have any." A fat, good-natured, middle-aged woman, with a red and yellow bandanna handkerchief on her head and a home-made woollen gown and petticoat, standing near, laughed out heartily. Courtseying to Mr Courtney, and wiping her mouth with the corner of a blue check apron, as if proparing or wanting to greet him affectionately, "Aunty," as all middle-aged negro woman were called, looked the picture of happiness at the moment which she could not contain ! "Why, Master Daniel," she would say, "tho Lord bless us, if you have not come down on us all of a suiden, like an angel ! We are mighty glad to see you, Massa, Sambo, the nighty glad to also you, intest, Massa: his mouth is too big; keeps me cock-ing Johnny cake all day, he ! ha !" "Treated well all round, Aunty ?"

always a "day off" from work when "Master Daniel" came round, and the little urchins had showers of candies and penries scattered among them, for which they scrambled pell mell. There was full liberty for any discontented man or -woman to come forward and state his or her grievance. The consequence was, It was rarely that any com-plaints used to be made. This privilege of the slaves held the overseers in check, and the slaves knew that any just complaint made against them; meant discharge. "I'll sell you, Cato, and send you to Mississippi," was "I'll sell was usually worse than the disease, and "Dear Captain Donaldson,—I've a lot of not often coveted. When a holiday making her jealous, and she will leave the master here free. He's agreat man. We must look to our own interests, and do the thing well. You understand, Captain. Trust me. If anything more turns up, you will hear from me. (" Rarr" old man in the chimney corner :

"Uncle Jack, why is your head like a half barrel of flour !"

"Gub it up," answers the good-natured old man

"Kase the top is empty," laughs the young scamp. "Let's see how full yours is," replies Aunty,

striking the woolly mass on Cato's head with wooden ladle she has in her hand.

This makes all present roar with laughter. but Cato declares his wool was so thick that Aunty would have to try again. At the invitation she springs towards him. Away he runs out and in again, while she is after him till she chases him off, amid the clapping of hands and cheers. And so the merriment goes on until midnight.

It need not be added that not much hard work is expected the next day, but the second day after, every one was early in the field or barn, and cheerfully doing a full day's work. "Good masters make good scrvants."

The housekeeper at the oversecr's house, usually his wife, knew that occasionally the chickens were not, as represented, car-ried off by "foxes," and that the hers nests were not robbed by any other than human hands. But it was no use to accuse anyone. There is one privilege, it seems, that all enslaved people, black or white, consider their own, and that is, to be untruthful in some things ; the same kind of idea, 1 suppose, that people have when they smuggle. They say : " I only cheat the Government ; it is tyrannical, and I am not bound to submit to unjust laws if I can avoid it." So Sambo thinks that, as he belongs to his master, what ever he wants to eat he is at liberty to take if he can. He does not look upon it as theft. Bugs of gold could lie before these men and not tempt them; but it may be there is for this another reason besides their honestythat is, the impossibility of their spending it without detection.

The house servants at the Courtney plantations were trusted and well treated. They were also well trained. The Southern negro cooks surpass all others in America in the excellence of their cooking. The Southerner is an epicure, and any fault at table irritates him ; so master must not be disappointed and annoyed. This they all well understool.

In good Southern families at this time servants identified themselves with the muster and mistress and the children, and they were ne family name. "I is a Washington," said an old "Aunty" slave to me, when I asked her name. Pointing to a mischievous-looking, ragged, but bright negro boy, I asked his name. " Oh, missus, that's my nigger Zack ; he was christened Zachariah George Washingsome time after, when I knew how many times a day -I might say, how many times an hour-" Aunty" had to call out : "Zack, Zack, you lazy dog ; Zack, where are you ?" I could understand that, in the month, to say Zichariah George Washington" every time he was called, more time than he was worth would be lost. The slaves onjoyed their Methodist Camp Meeting more than any other privilege grant ed to them. Methodist hymns and tunes pleased them, and excited their religious feelings to a degree, that was not always agreeable to those near them of a calmer temperament—that is, if this same aunty's account can be relied upon. I had heard so much of negro meetings and of the peculiar diction of the sermons, as well as of the extraordinary scenes "when the spirit moved them," as they affirmed it did, I was led by curiosity to wish to attend one of these meetings. " I would like to go with you to your meeting, aunty," I said one evening. "Well, missus, you can go, sure enough; but I don't advise it. Them niggers get awful excited after the singing has gone on loud for a time ; and, first you know, whack comes somebody's hand on the top of your head, and then go on a screamin' ' Lord, Lord !' instead of you. They say its the power of the Lord at work in 'em, but I don't believe half they says. I've had my head sore a week arter such blows from a woman who said she saw Jesus ! But I tell you, missus, I kind o' think when they get near somebody they has a grudge against, they get 'the power.' I never did trust niggers ; I don't like 'em. I is a Washington, and can't like such goings on." The humor and good nature of the slaves when well treated was universal, and examples of their generosity towards masters and mistresses when in trouble, particularly in financial difficulties, would shame the white race. It was not uncor mon for a slave who had gained his freedom to work many years to give his earnings to his master, and to meantime deny himself ordinary comforts. We can well imagine what an attachment existed between Daniel Courtney and his slaves, and it is not necessary to say that his orders were that they should be well treated in every respect. But, like a good master, he required that their work should be well doue. Lubin, his own especial personal servant, was a mulatto, whom he had cducated sufficiently to make him very useful to him. He was intelligent and had good judgment, therefore Mr. Courtney often confided to his management troublesome matters, when in-considerate applicants for favors had to be told that Mr. Courtney was obliged to put a limit to his generosity towards them. He could also trust to Lubin to receive and de-He liver confidential letters and papers. He knew that no one could extort a word from the little Dans, aunty, and here is some silver him respecting them if secrecy were necessary, for tobacco and soulf for you and Sambo." nor had Lubin the slightest idle curiosity Then he passed on to another cabin, where shout the contents of these packages, or rewas "as a pink," her flatterers told her. She a crowd from several of these tenements had specting the persons to whom they were ad-was beautiful in feature and lovely in com- gathered to welcome the master. It was dressed. The ancient mutes were not more

-3 1 T

governing the latter, be unaccompanied by a fearful and bloody upheaval. I do not think that American scholars and statesmen have taken careful note of the extent to which skepticism and dowuright unbelief have pene trated, not only the upper social strata in Great Britain, but the very lowest, those where religion has neglected to make its nfluence felt. There will be a terrible reaction.

In Ireland, on the contrary, religion among the popular masses has been, under all the wrongs and never sufficiently told sufferings of centurics, the only sustaining, soothing, enlightening, and strengthening force. Whenever the true history of this country is written from authentic documents, and by one solely studious of setting forth facts calming and impartially, it will be seen that never did people in all the past endure crushing wrong so heroically, and that this heroic endurance was only surpassed by the sublime devotion of their clergy, both secular and regular.

i have tried my best to be both a conscientious student of Irish annals and an attentive observer of the actual condition of all classes here. After - careful examination of the case, I am bound to say that it would be extraordinary, unnatural, if the Irish people did not venerate their clergy, for their lives for more then three centuries and a half have been bound inseparably together by the reciprocal services, the deep reverence, the most sacred affections, and undying aspirations, which must form lies that nothing scemingly ought to be able to sever or to weaker.

There was in the revolutionary movement originated by Fenianism and in the moral principles inculcated by its leaders more than one dauger for the religious faith of the Irish people. I do not wish here to discuss their methods, or their purpose of separating the cause and action of the people from the influence of the priesthood. Into that movement, in their despair of all legal means of redress. many, very many, noble and pure-minded men threw themselves, only seeing before them a hateful tyranny to be overthrown, and deeming open force and secret conspiracy legitimate weapons of warfare.

I am not now denying that the Irish hierarchy twenty or thirty years ago were far from taking in the open pursuit of national rights the united and foremost position they now occupy. There was a deep teeling of resentment in the national breast-not in the Fenian breast only-at the attitude assumed toward the popular aspirations by prelates who had the cars of the Administration.

But passing by a phase of the national movement which people may judge more dispassionately a few years hence, let me say that never, at any time in the history of Ireland, did there seem to exist a more cordial union of aim and action between the people, their political leaders and the clergy than at the present moment. It must have been remarked how heartily Protestant candidates are accepted by constituencies over whelmingly Catholic, how unanimously both Protestant and Catholic Na-tionalists everywhere declare that that in seeking for self-govornment, justice, and equality, the immense majority of the nation are only seeking for the interests of all creeds and classes.

Bitter, bitter as are the hostility and the hood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Hus-hatred of the anti-Nationalist Protestants mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co, Mar-toward everything Catholic and all persons shall, Mich. G

INFLUENZA.

This is an epidemie worse and more depressing than an ordinary cold, and requires prompt remedies to break it up. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a trustworthy remedy for all forme of colds and their d-ngerous results. 

The death rate in Dakota is only 5 in the 1,000.

CURED OF DEAFNESS. Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, was deaf for eight years, and also suffered with Chronic Rheumatism. After all class failed Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured both afflictions. Vallow Oil is a valiable internal afflictions. Yellow Oil is a reliable internal and external remedy for all painful and inflammatory complaints.

Cider is sold for 4 cents a gallon by the barrel by Crawford County farmers.

MALARIA is the action of disease germs in bad air, poor drainage, evampy regions, etc., upon the system, producing chills, fever, neuralgia and many dangerous diseases. Bur duck Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, liver and blood and wards off and cures Malaria.

A Spanish journal advocates the use of con demned criminals for cholcra experiments.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will re-move all kinds of Worms from Children or Adults

A man in Randolph, N. Y., has such a passion for old carriages that he has invested \$20,000 in them.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

The suttee is still largely practiced in India. Over 3,000 widows by this means devoted themselves to death last year.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician having had placed in his hands by a returned Medical Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption Gatarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., after having tested its wonderful curative powers, in hun-dreds of cases, desires to make it known to such as may need it. The Recipe will be sent FIRE with full directions for preparing and using. Send 2 cent stamp. Address Dr. W. H. Arm-strong, 44 North 4th ,St., Philadelphia, Pa. Name this paper.) S-LDD

Eight hundred children in Jersey City have been refused admission to the public schools because of insufficient accommodations.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Norvous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many ot', disenses. Complete restantion to health, vi - and man-hood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illus-

ahead, I want to see you settled this winter. You can have your choica here. Your ate rich and a deneed good looking tellow, est a man, too, who takes with the holics." "You will not be offanded, Krone, if I ask

you to be seated and smoke a cigar alone, will you ? I have to send off answers to some of these letters before I go up to the

House," said Daniel. "By no means. By the way, I think I'll go and see Foster. I hear he is going to op-

pose you in debate, so good-bye." No sooner had Colonel Keane left Mr. Courtney than three Southern lobbyists came in to talk over every possible plan, fair and unfair, to carry out their project, in which they expected the Louisiana member to give his time and influence. He had not learned as yet the magic words "I promise you," in order to quiet and get rid of applicants, without any serious intention of doing much for them. When he accused some politicians of this mode of getting rid of such visitors, they laughed and answered, "By next winter, Courtney, you will learn to say it too, with the mental reservation 'if I

can : Daniel was again alone, and prepared his notes for debate hurriedly. Sc many interruptions gave him very little time for serious study, and it must have been seen by our reader that the interior and the exterior life that there must be continually a cycle of storms within his breast, almost impossible to calm. The wonder was that he achieved

so much as he did. We must read the drama of this person's life with generous judgment, and not allow one fault to outweigh his many virtues in the scales of justice. In the broad and beautiful laudscape shadows do not dim the glorious sunlight of the picture.

It is sad to know how easily the fairest fruit is tainted by a small speck in the core. The ladies drove out with Mr. Courtney that day, and in the evening the same party occupied a box at the theatre.

Daniel was more attentive to Miss Vivie Grant than to Emily, and a looker on might have decided that this young lady was in a fair way to entrap her admirer, if their smiles and animated conversation could be relied upon as a correct indication of their feelings. Ah ! it was far otherwise with Mr. Courtney. Not a movement of Miss Crawford escaped He read every change of exhim. pression in her face, and he knew that her vivacity that evoning was forced. The simple appeal to him in Angelina's letter was before him, and for the moment he resolved to follow the counsel of his good wife, and to him that Emily loved him, and he re-proached himself for having allowed it to come to pass.

"We are talking of jealous husbands," said Miss Crawfeid. "What is your dis position, Mr. Courtney? Would you believe idle reports against your wife, if you had one, until they were proven to be true?"

"Miss Crawford, I dare not answer your question without a little time to think about t. But I own to you that my knowledge of myself leads me to fear that I am naturally

jealous of those I love." "Oh, I think you accuse yourself unjustly, for I believe a jealous nature is not a gener. ous one; it is, in my opinion, a nature in-capable of true love." "Then I am not naturally jealous," re-

"Perhaps, to more than one at a time," in

implied he had still to her. "No, I do not mean that, but I mean that, Now, how did you take that ?"

already found out that he could love devotedly

vanity of her friend, because she had told her of the large number of her admirers.

never let him know that I told you.

told me that there were reports that you Grant, I am not!""

Emily was bewildered. There had been no wife, and now what could she think ? What Not by Daniel Courtney.

could she do? These painful thoughts were rapidly passing through her mind. The large clock struck two. "Vivie, dear, it is so late, and I do not

feel well to-night, may I ask you to let us talk over this subject to morrow ?" asked the poor girl, scarcely able to speak.

"Oh, yes, Emily dear, but I'm going first to tell you one thing more. Rising, she throw the shawl from her on the floor, and leaned over Emily. Hiding her face in the sick girl's neck, she whispered, "I'm really in love with Mr. Courtney, and I mean to catch him. I wish his name was not Daniel. It is not pretty enough for him !"

Emily was comforted by this outburst of sidinees, for it gave her the assurance that such a woman as Vivie would not become a

serious rival of hers. "Well, my dear," said Emily, "porhaps for your sake he will change his name to Romeo !"

Mrs Crawford at that moment came softly into the room.

"Hearing voices, I suspected how it was," she said. "You foolish children, is not the day long enough for your chit chat? You will both be sick. You must not stay another moment, Miss Grant; and, Emily, my dear,

you muss go to sleep !' "We have been talking over our conquests," said Vivie. " But good-Light, now, Emily !"

Mrs. Crawford linew that "we" meant Vivio alone, for that subject was never a theme of Emily's conversation in the manner expressed by the pretty coqueite. Pretty she

"Yes, Massa, they descent do otherwayn They knows Massa is coming."

"Any more 'Dans' here, Aunty, in this cabin since last year ?" "Two, Massa. Sally has one and Minerva

another; both as well as can be massa." Mr. Courtney, tossing her two gold pieces, suid, laughing : "Give the mothers these for