CH 23, 1889.

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VOLUME 11. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY MARCH 30, 1889. NO. 545

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IRELAND'S STRUGGLE.

COMPLICITY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The odds against Mr. Parnell, and the anxiety of the Government to back up the Times in the case before the Commission, may be judged from the tardy concession announced by Mr. Mathews, Home Secretary, on the 20th inst. He says that the Parnellites will be allowed the same freedom of access to convicts as is granted to counsel for the Times. This permission is accorded only when the Parnellites do not need it for their vindication. Between packing the Commission, furnishing counsel to the Times, imprisoning Parnellite witnesses, members accused and counsel, allowing the Times free access to prisoners, lending it police assistance *ad libitum* and other aid the Government have completely identified themselves with the Times' case, and have disgraced themselves with that journal. The present concession merely makes their complicity the more apparent. But the Opposition will bring all this out before Parliament within a few days, as it is intended that a motion of non confidence will be made regarding its course. The vote may not carry with their evaporating but servile majority; however, the facts will be brought before the eyes of the public, and the result will inevitably be their discomfiture. So much confidence has the Times in the partiality of the Commission that it has already stated that there will probably be no interim report on the matter of the forged letters.

ATROCITY AND DECEIT.

The indecency with which the Irish Executive are acting in regard to the Catholic priesthood, and with which the police are authorized to act in their warfare on the population is illustrated by their conduct when arresting Father Clarke near Arklow, Wicklow Co. At the middle of the night a large squad of police surrounded the house of Mrs. Dargan, where Father Clarke was, and with the greatest violence roused the inmates from their beds and so terrifying the ladies that only for Mrs. Dargan's courage some might have dropped dead with fear. Mrs. Dargan confronted them and declared they might shoot or baton her, but she would resist their breaking into the house. They broke the door with battering rams, and at last entered the house through a window, treating Mrs. Dargan with violence. They then searched the rooms for Father Clarke, and even forced their way into the rooms in which the ladies and the servants slept. Father Clarke, hearing the tumult, quietly dressed himself and giving himself up, was taken to Wexford jail.

There was no necessity, nor even a lame excuse for this wanton brutality. Mr. Balfour himself admitted in Parliament a few days ago that on the part of Father Clarke there was no attempt at concealment, and it is well known that he has been openly discharging his parish duties, though he was aware that measures were being adopted for his arrest.

In prison Father Clarke has been ordered to take exercise with the scum of criminals, thieves, burglars etc., and on his refusal he was several times punished by being put on bread and water in solitary confinement.

It would certainly seem that on the eve of the total overthrow of the Government and at the very moment when the constituencies are declaring that this brutal policy must have an end, the Government are determined to have their revenge in the display of an extra amount of spleen.

What renders this line of conduct the more inexplicable is the fact that the Government cannot conceal that they are mortally afraid that such facts as this should become known to the British public. Mr. Balfour, when subjected to the severe cross questioning of the Irish members, actually quoted falsified Government statistics in order to show that the law is administered in Ireland with great moderation. He stated that fifty per cent. of the cases which were brought before the Resident Magistrates have resulted in acquittal. Any one who reads the particulars of these trials, conducted without any pretence of equity, knows that these statistics are false, and of course they did not pass muster without being called in question. It is well known that conviction follows in almost every case, however flimsy the charge. Mr. Healy demanded a detailed account of how these figures were arrived at; whereupon he extorted the admission that a Nationalist accused received several summons, sometimes half a dozen, for one speech, or other crime under the Coercion Act, the charges being "intimidation, conspiracy, illegal assembly, exciting to conspiracy" and the like. The accused is convicted on two or three charges, and the rest are withdrawn. In the compilation of Mr. Balfour's statistics these withdrawals are reported as non-convictions. The Government must be reduced to a woeful plight when it has recourse to such means to put itself in a favorable light before the public.

Another falsification is found in the statement that only 111 prisoners are now in jail in Ireland under Coercion law. This has been made by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain the text for a eulogy on the Government, which, he says, is much milder than was that under which Mr. Foster ruled Ireland. The figures are evidently false, as there must be in jail ten times the number stated, and probably twenty times that number, if those be added who are imprisoned on bogus charges under other acts, for the mere purpose of evading the reproach of using the Coercion Act as an instrument of oppression, just as Father McFadden and thirty of his parishioners are imprisoned on an absurd charge of murder.

Concerning Mr. Chamberlain's comparison with Mr. Forster's imprisonments, United Ireland has these appropriate remarks:

"Mr. Forster imprisoned about a thousand all told. Mr. Balfour's total would, we have reason to know, come closer to five thousand. Mr. Forster imprisoned them on his own suspicion; Mr. Balfour subjects them to the insulting mockery of a trial before a brace of his own hirelings. In effect they are imprisoned on *lettres de cachet* from Mr. Balfour, for empty form's sake countersigned by the Removables. Poor old Buckshot at least treated his political captives with mildness and consideration Mr. Balfour strips them naked, crops them like convicts, plank-beds them, bread and-water's them, and piles upon them every petty humiliation that the utmost rigor of the prison rules will allow. This is the comparison challenged by Judas Chamberlain. The public will decide."

Mr. Harrington and Mr. Wm. O'Brien have refused to accept liberty on the conditions proposed by Mr. Justice Hannen, that they should abstain from agitation. They say that their release must be unconditional.

It is stated that the Ponsonby estate, on which the Plan of Campaign was first begun in 1886, has been bought by a London Company, subject to the condition that it shall be handed to them freed of its tenantry. It is now held by a land corporation composed of the Cork Defence Union, the Cork Landlords' Association, and the Land Corporation of Ireland. To carry out the agreement this Corporation will have to evict 400 families, but though the Corporation will undoubtedly be backed by the Government in inflicting the suffering which must necessarily be entailed by such wholesale evictions, it will be difficult, if not impossible, for them to carry out the terms of the agreement.

During the reading of the Lenten pastoral of the Right Rev. Bishop Power, on the first Sunday of Lent, an extraordinary scene occurred in the Church of SS. Peter and Paul, Clonmel. When the pastoral had been read half way through, a young military officer took offence at a passage in the pastoral which declared that a "high minded, generous and faithful people" are being crushed by "Coercion in the most acute and degrading form." This officer cried out in a loud voice "Turn out, military." Soldiers of the Eighteenth Royal Irish did not stir, but the artillery rose up with evident reluctance. They re-seated themselves, however, when the priest, Rev. P. Byrne, requested the congregation and the soldiers to sit down and attend to the Divine worship. The officer ordered the military to leave the church, but only two sergeants obeyed. The congregation were filled with indignation, and Father Byrne stated that he would hold the officer responsible for the outrage of which he had been guilty. The officer, a lieutenant, paraded the chapel yard till the Mass was ended——and a small man of the congregation struck him below the chin. The officer struck him back, and a lamentable row would have occurred only that Father Byrne coming up restrained the people from acts of violence. However, the officer was hissed and hooted through the town. A remarkable feature of the occurrence was that the soldiers paid no attention to the orders given them, though some policemen who were in the church manifested great obsequiousness, obeying the order as if they were under military rule. The Coercionists are by no means pleased with the insolent conduct of the young officer, as it has called public attention to the fact that not even the soldiers can be prevented from showing their sympathy for Ireland. This sympathy has been many times manifested before now by companies who cheered for Wm. O'Brien, or sang "God Save Ireland" in the teeth of the police.

Father Kennedy has been released from Cork jail, his two month's term of imprisonment having expired. He is much reduced in health, but in reply to addresses read to him he stated that he is ready to face, not two or three months imprisonment, but twenty months to strike a blow at Coercion.

The East Langton Liberal Association (Leicestershire), have obtained a report of Mr. Wm. O'Brien's speech for which he was sentenced to four months' imprisonment. It is taken from the notes of the Government reporter, and is printed in pamphlet form. Of this pamplet United Ireland says: "Tacked to the speech are some terse and trenchant comments of the editor pointing out the iniquity of sending any one to jail for such a speech, which would be perfectly lawful in any place in England or Scotland. It was a happy thought of the Association to get the speech put into pamphlet form; for its circulation cannot but have an immense effect in stimulating the English people to renewed activity in the work of getting rid of men who made such political action as Mr. O'Brien's a criminal offence."

Everything now points to the certainty that new sensations are in waiting for the reassembling of the Parnell Commission on April 4th. There is no doubt that the Parnellites have recently come into possession of many valuable Pigott documents, aside from the forger's diary, and it is said that they were obtained through the strategy of Mr. Geo. Lewis, Mr. Parnell's solicitor, whose emissary, charged with the duty of securing the papers, completely fooled six policemen who were watching the premises.

Another great victory has been gained by Gladstone and Home Rule. The election in the Gordon division of Lancashire to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons, caused by the death of Richard Peacock (Gladstonian), resulted in the return of Wm. Mather (Gladstonian), who received 5,155 votes against 4 399 for Ernest Hatch (Conservative and Liberal Unionist.) At the last election Peacock received 4 592 votes and Lord DeWilton (Conservative) 4,135. Thus a majority of 457 has been turned into a majority of 846, nearly double.

TWO BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTES.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW AND EX-GOVERNOR WISE, OF VIRGINIA, ON IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

At the celebration in New York city of St. Patrick's Club, on Monday evening, Chauncey Depew, as usual made a telling address in answer to the toast "Ireland":

"Ireland has felt for hundreds of years that hope sprang eternal in the human breast, but on this St. Patrick's Day she sees the fulfilment of her hope and the results of her aspirations. (Applause,) She unifies in herself the spirit of that song to which armies have marched to victory, dedicated to that martyr hero to liberty, Old John Brown: her patriots' bodies may moulder in the ground, but her soul goes marching on. (Applause)

"Visiting the Irish in their ordinary life; seeing their ordinary poverty and the hopelessness of their ordinary outlook, a fair minded man inevitably recognizes the unwisdom of forgetting that under other conditions these men, full of life, intelligence, hope, never despairing, bubbling with humor, instinct with love, pure, moral, virtuous, asking only the conditions which shall make them patriotic, may develop into the worthiest and best of citizens; and he says 'These are the people who ought to be free.' (Loud applause)

"Their delicious humor is never clouded, no matter what distress they have to undergo. You don't understand the capacity of Ireland for Home Rule until you have seen the girl on the highway, barefooted, bareheaded, and yet with the glint of sunshine in her eye, the touch of health and beauty on her cheek, her glorious raven tresses hanging down her back, her soul as pure as the heaven above her. She is a Home Ruler, gentlemen, and every man who marries her finds it out. (Laughter).

"Eight years ago, at all social entertainments in England, I met no Home Rulers. They were regarded as 'dangerous forces' in politics. I used to say, 'Why are they not here at your tables?'" The reply was, 'Because there is no table in England at which a Home Ruler of distinction can sit.' Last summer there was no table at some of the most conservative houses at which a Home Ruler was not an honored guest. (Applause)

"Earl Spencer (applause), who had been a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, I found, was by conviction and conversion a Home Ruler, and he dared social ostracism and declared his opinions manfully to the British world. At Homburg he told me that the one thing which prevented Home Rule in England, was the failure of Irishmen to make good citizens in America! (Groans) I said, 'permit me to undeceive you. There are 25,000 men in my employment officially, of whom 20,000 are Irish (applause) and the common testimony of all my subordinates is that they are the best.' (Applause.) The 'Molly Maguires,' I told him, were not the result of an outburst of Irish feeling against the law, but an organization created under peculiar circumstances and embracing all nationalities. I also told him that the murderers incited to crime by that organization were hanged through the instrumentality of an Irish lawyer and by the verdict of Irish juries (applause,) and that the Chicago Anarchists, one of whom was an English man, were put down by Irish police. (Applause.)

"Earl Spencer said, 'If these facts were made known, Home Rule would soon be brought about.' I said, 'Let them be, and refer not only to me, but to every honest American that lives.' (Loud applause.) It is plain, gentleman, to all the world that Ireland needs only the constitutional conditions of Home Rule, for in advance she has found her leader in Charles Stewart Parnell. (Applause).

"'Parnellism and Crime' will be the comedy of history, and 'Pigottism and Infamy' will be the resurrection of a great nation." (Loud and prolonged applause.)

John S. Wise, of Virginia, answered to the toast "Ireland." Mr. Wise made an eloquent speech, and was enthusiastically received. His address will, we are sure, be appreciated by our readers. He said:

"The first arms that enfolded me in infancy were strong, faithful Irish brawn and bone. The first voice that greeted my new arrival was flavored with the rich brogue of the North of Ireland. The lullabies of my childhood were those which had sung to rest the babes of Londonderry. The spooks and sprites and goblins of the Emerald Isle were the burden of the nursery tales of a happy childhood, and the legends of brave Irishmen and beautiful Irishwomen gave the first impulse to my youthful conception of romance and heroism. (Applause)

"In later years my first knowledge of political events was in the famous Virginia contest of 1855, involving the civil and religious liberty of foreigners in America. The famous Know Nothing party, under the misapplied name of American, was compactly organized by the light of its dark lanterns, and sweeping triumphantly through a tier of Northern States with proscription and ostracism as its real tenet, believed itself to be invincible everywhere. Its animosity was directed chiefly against Irishmen and Roman Catholicism. Flushed with victory, it reached the Potomac River, and crossed into the Old Dominion to wage a battle royal for supremacy. It came to blessed old Virginia, with her peak of Monticello, on which was reared an humble shaft to Thomas Jefferson, the author of the statutes of civil and religious liberty; to old Virginia, whose sons had given birth to the thoughts and to the maxims upon which Daniel O'Connell in 1829 had made his glorious fight, compelling the Duke of Wellington to declare that the passage of the act of Irish emancipation was necessary to avoid a civil war in England. Emboldened by unbroken triumphs, Know-Nothingism believed that even in the Old Dominion, the mother of our glorious Union, the asylum for the oppressed of all lands, its principles and practices would be allowed to prevail. My father was chosen as the standard-bearer of the opposition; chosen at a time when the odds seemed desperate and all the probabilities against your cause and his. Of that long and bitter fight you know as much as I. Through many months it was waged with relentless earnestness on both sides, and even after the polls had closed Know-Nothingism, always boastful, proclaimed its triumph. But its boastings were vain. When the full returns were in it was ascertained that it had met with a withering, staggering, desolating defeat which checked its power and ultimately broke its strength in every portion of the Union. It was a glorious victory for a great principle. It placed upon impregnable foundations the support and protection of your rights in the American Union, and settled forever the question of civil and religious liberty to foreigners in the United States. I was too young then to appreciate its full significance, but not too young to remember the hosts of Irishmen who came with band and banner to my father's home to celebrate our common triumph. While life lasts I shall never forget the burst of Irish enthusiasm which met the opening sentences of his congratulatory address, as he said: 'We have met the black knight with his visor down and his shield and lance are broken. I knew that he could not withstand the pibroch of liberty or the viva voce of the free and generous people of Virginia.'

THE TRIUMPH STILL REMEMBERED.

"Years have rolled by since then—years crowded with events enough to fill the pages of a century of history, but the memory of that glorious triumph is still green in the hearts of Irishmen and binds us together as did the glorious day of Agincourt the hearts of England's Harry and his chieftains (Applause).

"With such an inspiration, invited by Irishmen to speak on Ireland's festal day in such a presence, what must a man not feel! How little of what he feels can he express when called upon to respond to the sentiment of Ireland!

"Beloved, generous land, what words shall fitly frame thy true apostrophe! (Cheers.) Shall we speak of your ancient civilization, marked by pre-historic monuments erected when Britons were barbarians? Or shall we tell of the perennial youth and beauty of your land and lakes and landscapes, still incomparably lovely and bewitching? Shall we dwell on your ancient language, antedating by centuries our own mother tongue? Or describe you as you are, sending forth an unfailing stream of pioneers in civilization and progress to every quarter of the globe? Shall we speak of your literature, which is stamped on every page with the elevating story of a chivalry which must make all readers better, braver men? Or shall we dwell upon your poetry, whose burden is the ennobling love of woman, untainted by the baser strain of thought too often found in that of other climes.

"To tell of the heroism of your men would be to bring in every famous battlefield of Europe and America. (Applause.) To dwell upon your women would be to eulogize a matchless beauty from whose gray eyes has ever beamed a just conception of man's homage, but in which is seldom seen the compromising langor of less favored climes. To speak of your love of home is to tell the story of a world full of wanderers and workers for the good of others, yet stamped ere they left their birthplace with an individuality never lost and bound to their mother soil by a chain of love that is never broken. The Irish character is the Gulf Stream in the ocean of Humanity, making the circuit of its whole limit, warming in frigid climes, cooling in torrid zones, ever welcomed, ever cheering life's mariner, ever mingling with life's tide; but never disappearing and ever flowing onward in the hope that its course shall be finished at the spot where its journey round the world was begun. (Applause)

AMERICA'S DEBT TO IRELAND.

"Shall I speak of what America owes to Ireland? To do so, would be a tale of work and labor done and services performed too long for detailed recital. With the birth of this land came the Irishman, not as a drone or vagrant, but earning his living by the sweat of his brow, and contributing by his muscle and his brain to every step in our development. On the crowded piers of our seaports stands the Irishman stripped for toil. In the thoroughfares of our great cities, on every work of public improvement, on every highway of our commerce, the sound of his sturdy strokes swells the chorus of the song of labor which America sings to all the nations. By the dim light of the deepest lines of the Rockies, in the far-off silence of the Northern woods, 'mid the waving grasses of the boundless prairie—everywhere in our land, even until he pauses on the cliffs of the Pacific, and his shadow is thrown backward from the West, the Irishman bears his part of America's toil with cheerfulness, and adds his noble contribution to her material progress with a conscious smile.

OTHER EXAMPLES OF HIS POWER.

"But not alone in the humbler fields of our industries have we felt the power of the Irishman. The eloquence of Grattan, Curran, Flood and Hussey Bergh, are scarcely less familiar or inspiring to Americans than the most exalted utterances of our own statesmen. No martyr of our own has ever by his death given us a higher example of moral heroism than Emmet. McDonough's guns upon the lakes, and Jackson's riflemen at New Orleans, Sheridan's twenty miles' ride from Winchester, and Pat Cleburne's dead body upon the breastworks of Franklin at the head of his division; the Irish brigades, both Federal and Confederate, and Irishmen innumerable on either side, have so intertwined your name and history with our own, so taught us Irish valor as a household word, that on St. Patrick's day, turning to Ireland, America, with outstretched arms, can utter from her heart in your own mother tongue, '*Ced mile failthe*.' (Cheers.)

'Of Ireland's struggle for liberty and the right of self government I must speak a word before I close. It is impossible for Americans to understand the minutiæ of her politics, but with the salient features of the contest all intelligent men must be familiar. We behold a great and ancient nation denied, as it seems to us, the local representation and home rule accorded by England even to distant and comparatively insignificant colonies. We live in an age of intelligence and progress, in which the aspiration to reasonable self-government is deemed worthy and honorable among all nations. We witness a united movement of able, patriotic Irishmen to secure for their country a share of the blessings of civil and religious liberty and home rule which we enjoy ourselves and which is the boast of English statesmen. We behold the efforts of Ireland controlled and directed in lawful constitutional methods. We see those struggling heroes sustained and supported by the greatest of living Englishmen, who is seer enough to realize that in this age the spirit of liberty will no more be repressed in Ireland than where it nestles in Swiss mountains and Scotch glens, or stalks abroad untrammelled triumphant in America. We believe he is right in his interpretation of the spirit of our age. We believe that Irishmen are right in the spirit of manhood which prompts them. And we believe the hour is near at hand when the long struggle of your great nation will de ended gloriously and culminate, not in revolutionary bloodshed, but in constitutional liberty sought and obtained by lawful methods.

"Firm in that faith, abounding in hope, America is waiting with affection and pride to catch from Ireland's own sons the notes of the opening chorus of the 'Harvest Home' of liberty to Ireland, and when it is wafted o'er the sea, believe me that here, as on no other spot on earth, a million voices are in tune to swell the exultant song of Emancipated Ireland." (Loud and continued applause.)

THE fact was brought to light in a New Orleans Criminal Court last Friday that the jury in the case of George Dunn, tried for the killing of James Werr, when locked up for the night after the case had been given into their hands, played poker for four hours. Judge Evans, counsel for the accused, who was convicted of manslaughter, in making an appeal for a new trial, showed how the jurymen had passed their time. In deciding the application Judge Baker said: "Twelve men, supplied with a quart bottle of whiskey, a pack of cards, and a handful of beans, who played poker from 12 o'clock at night to 4 in the morning, and holding a man's life in their hands, could not possibly give the prisoner a fair trial. As long as he presided over a court he could not sanction such a thing, and, therefore, he granted the prisoner a new trial."

In Ireland a case similar to the above happened in Dublin in 1882. Judge Dawson was on the bench. A Catholic boy from Ennis, County Clare, was on his trial for the murder of a policemen who was shot during a land riot. The trial was a long one. The jury was allowed one night's rest and refreshing sleep at the Imperial hotel. Instead of retiring at the proper hour and acting like men with a heavy responsibility resting on them, they gave themselves up to riot and drunkenness. They played cards and billards, rushing along the corridors shouting and kicking before them the boots of other guests; they burst in bed-room doors, and one lady was almost frightened to death by the intrusion to her bed room of the drunken roughs. When the case was reported next morning in the Freeman Journal the public was astounded and shocked, that men on whose deliberations depended the life of a fellow being should be guilty of such outrageous levity. But the judge, far from ordering a new trial, as Judge Baker, of New Orleans, far from commenting on the conduct of the jury—on the contrary he allowed the trial to go on. But he ordered the arrest of the proprietor of the Freeman's Journal, who then happened to be the High Sheriff of the city. The High Sheriff was sentenced for contempt of court, to pay a fine of £500, and to abide for six months without hard labor within the precincts of Kilmainham prison.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Daniel Coughlin, Stephen Township.

We are pained to have to chronicle this week the death of Mr. Daniel Coughlin, of Stephen township. Mr. Coughlin had reached the patriarchal age of eighty-five. He was one of those fine old Irish characters who fifty years ago left the dear old land of their fathers to found new homes in the virgin soil of free America. Mr. Coughlin was truly the pioneer of civilization and of Christianity in North Middlesex. The land was a wilderness of dense forests when he made the first settlement in what was called then Huron tract. By steady perseverance, hard, unremitting toil and the practice of every manly virtue, Mr. Coughlin secured a rich and smiling home for himself and family. His sons and daughters, walking in the footsteps of so brave and virtuous a father, are all left comfortable, respected and independent. The oldest of the family has been twice elected to represent the electors of North Middlesex in the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa. The oldest daughter is Superiorress of St. Joseph's branch convent in Sandwich. The other members, are without exception, an honor to the country that gave them birth and to the Church in whose principles they were educated.

The late lamented D. Coughlin was one of four brothers who emigrated at the same time from Dunanway district, in the County Cork, Ireland. They first settled in Westminster township, near Glanworth, where the sons of John, Cornelius and Timothy are still living. A son of the latter has been twice elected Reeve of Westminster, which honorable position he now occupies. The sons of Cornelius and John are rich landowners and extensive cattle dealers in Westminster and Yarmouth. These several families have been specially blessed by Divine Providence in worldly goods and spiritual grace. Strict attention to their religious duties and a sound Catholic education imparted to their children has been the prolific secret of their success in life. The central figure and the main prop of these Christian households was the subject of this obituary, the fine old venerable patriarck, Daniel Coughlin. His funeral took place on last Friday from his late residence to the Church of Mount Carmel, where High Mass *de Requiem* was chanted and the last absolution pronounced by Rev. Father Kelly. Rev. Father Gahan, and Rev. Father McRae were also present. The procession of one hundred and fifty carriages and hundreds of pedestrians testified the general esteem, respect and veneration in which the late D. Coughlin was held by the entire community. His like 'twill be hard to find again. May his soul rest in peace.

LETTER FROM MR. C. W. HARRISON.

High School, Dunnville,
March 19th, 1889.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record:

My attention has been drawn to a letter in the CATHOLIC RECORD from Dunnville, by L. K., in which he devotes a paragraph to me and says I was leading the choir at an Orange meeting and closes by saying that the schools over which I am Principal can scarcely be said to be unsectarian. The latter remark does me injustice. I suppose if I chose to be an Orangeman I should be quite within my rights, though, as a matter of fact, I am in no way connected with them. Had Father Crinion thought it worth while to ask my services I should have gone quite as willingly to any meeting in which he was interested. I have my own views on public and religious questions, but I am sure no one who knows me will say that I am fanatical or even illiberal. I am sure also that no pupil, Catholic or Protestant, will say that I have, as Principal of the high school, ever shown any sectarian spirit.

I hope you will do me the justice to insert this, as I am anxious that the school should not be misrepresented.

Yours truly,
C. W. HARRISON.

Archbishop Feehan appointed Father J. M. D. Dowling, rector of the Church of St. Bridget, Vicar general of the diocese of Chicago, to succeed Father Conway, deceased. Father Dowling is a brother of the Bishop of Hamilton.

The Catholic missionaries who were taken prisoners by the rebel leader Bushiri, near Bagamoyo, have been liberated, the ransom demanded for them having been paid, chiefly by a subscription among the Catholics of Germany.

DR. WM. ROBERTS, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., in writing of Bright's disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albumen, while urea, uric acid and the extractives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kidneys to a healthy condition and purify the blood.

On our 7th page to day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

TO INVIGORATE both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

VICTORIA CARBOLIC SALVE is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.