

THE MEN OF FORTY-EIGHT.

Lecture Delivered at Quebec By Mr. F. A. Quinn.

Mr. F. A. Quinn, advocate of Montreal, and son-in-law of the late Hon. J. D. McGee, a man eminent in his profession and well known for his devotion to the Irish cause, delivered the following lecture at Quebec last week.

The Irish race has been, and still is, thank God, a fighting race. Had it not been so, it would never have survived, and to-day it would only be a name and a memory; its soil would be occupied by the stranger, its people dispersed, and lost among the multitude of men who know not kith nor kin, but have adopted the nationality of the peoples among whom they may be born or cast.

For hundreds of years they fought on the field of battle on their own soil, and displayed heroism worthy to be sung by a Homer or a Tasso, and when superior numbers had beaten them on their native soil, they sought in foreign lands an opportunity with the aid of French and German and Italian allies, to wreak upon their foe a vengeance which their small numbers prevented them from inflicting in their own land; 50,000 of them laid down their lives in the service of France alone, and always against the same enemy; so fiercely did they fight, so well did they give their blows that an English King, exasperated at a defeat inflicted upon his troops by the exiled Irish, was fain to cry: "Curse be the laws that deprive me of such soldiers." In America again, in the war of Independence, the Irish people lavishly expended their fortunes and gave up their lives, in defence of American liberty threatened by the foe who inflicted upon their country so much injury and carnage, and no more glorious record is to be found in history than that of Irish devotion to American liberty.

But it was not by war that Ireland was to achieve the victory; a small country, the neighbor of a larger and more populous kingdom could not in the natural order of human events expect to conquer; but if Ireland could not achieve independence by force of arms, there yet remained to Irish genius a means to achieve justice and the recognition of its rights as a nationality.

O'Connell appeared on the scene of Irish strife, and in his mighty intellect found the method by which his people could declare itself and conquer, by heroism and constancy, almost equal to that of the battlefield, a place among the rights, civil and religious, amelioration of the land laws, Catholic education—these were some of the fruits of his glorious leadership. But then came the famine! the famine! Oh! the famine! Man and woman and child sickened and withered, and there seemed to be no hope. In his old age, wearied with strife, broken at the sight of the misery of his people, the great heart of the Liberator broke, and finding nowhere to sooth his agony, he departed from his loved Ireland to lay at the feet of the Vicar of Christ his own sorrows and those of his people. But, like Moses, he only saw the promised land, and at Genoa he gave up to God his great soul, expressing as a last wish that his body should be given back to Ireland, which he loved so well as a patriot, and his soul to Rome, which he loved as a Christian.

What sorrow, what lamentation, it was to Ireland to thus lose far from its sacred shore the Champion of its Liberty, its Guide in the strife, its Providence in all its dangers. All seemed lost, the famine had broken the spirit of the nation, the youth and manhood of the country had fled or died in agony; there remained but the women, the children and those alone whom poverty or illness had retained at home. The Times, then as now, Ireland's bitter enemy, then as now, cruel and diabolical in his hatred, cried with fiendish glee: "The Irish have gone, and gone with a vengeance!"

Aye! the Times was right, the Irish were gone, but gone to America, and vengeance was to return! Each epoch requires its own leaders. God in His Providence gives to each people when they are worthy of His care the guides best suited to its wants and His designs. And amidst the desolation left by the famine, there came forth

No longer was it possible to hold the great meetings of O'Connell, the people had died! But there yet remained the duty of keeping alive in the hearts of the descendants of the martyrs the divine light of patriotism.

To them was given the task of keeping alive that sacred light; and well have they performed that sacred duty. Patriotism lives upon the memories of the past, the stories and legends of a people, the sacrifices of its martyrs, the heroism of its leaders, the hopes and aspirations of its people; how well, how grandly have these men of '48 sought in every century of Irish existence these incentives to love of country, the literature which they have left behind them amply testify. History, poetry, song and music, legends and ancient memories were to them the familiar study of every day, and by them and through them the inflamed into the young generation a love of country as pure and as enlightened as that which animated their forefathers.

And the national schools have been industriously inculcating to the young generation, to destroy the nationality as well as the faith of the Irish people. This fell design was overcome by the men of '48, and the generation which was brought up with the literature produced by them was, if possible, more patriotic than those who had preceded them. Their teachings were not confined to Ireland alone, but the Irish in America learnt by their poetry and writings that, though exiled from their native land, they still formed part of a great nationality. Had not the men of '48 by their glorious talents kept alive in America the spirit of nationality, the people of Ireland to-day would never have been able so gloriously and so successfully to continue the contest which had been so long handed down from father to son. Their lessons went further. Democracy is the government of the future. The Irish democrat of America has taught to their brethren in Ireland and there have taught the English people, the lesson of democracy, to the people, for the people, for the people and through the people.

First among Irish patriots have these men of '48 inculcated the lesson that the misgovernment of Ireland was not the work of the English people, but that of the English aristocracy; first among statesmen have they taught the English and Irish and to the world the rights of the masses against the classes. First among thinkers and writers have they shown that the English people as well as the Irish were the victims of misgovernment and tyranny and that the interests of both required a change, a change by which English and Irish were to govern themselves, for the mutual benefit, the mutual happiness of each, and that, to each other and all of them were due equal justice, the same laws and the same rights.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effective worm killer, "Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator"; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

A PITILESS REDUCTION.

The Plan of Campaign Justified by the Action of the Land Commissioners With Reference to Judicial Rents in Ireland.

[New York Tribune.]

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The topic of the moment is the announcement of revised judicial rents made by the Irish Land Commissioners in last night's "Dublin Gazette." Last year Mr. Parnell introduced a bill providing among other things for a revision of rents fixed by the Land Commissioners before the agricultural depression had become so severe. The bill was thrown out. Later on Lord Salisbury declared that the Government would not consent to any revision of judicial rents, which he considered would be dishonest and inexpedient.

This being the resolution of the Government in league with the landlords, the Irish leaders devised the plan of campaign for the protection of the tenants against the extortionate rents that was to be passed last winter. The determination of the Government continued even while the present Land Act was going through the House, but under the pressure of the plan of campaign outside and of frightened Liberal Unionists inside the House, Lord Salisbury was obliged to capitulate; and even while Mr. Parnell was speaking that he would die on the floor sooner than consent to violate the sanctity of judicial contracts, the Premier was drawing up a clause to put all the judicial contracts into the melting-pot.

At first he proposed to give the Land Commissioners an equitable jurisdiction to revise the judicial rents, but when the bill went to the House he withdrew the equitable jurisdiction and tied the Land Commissioners down to a hard and fast calculation based strictly upon the alteration in price of produce.

Mr. Parnell pointed out that this arrangement completely destroyed the value of the concession inasmuch as it forbade the Commissioners taking into account the quantity of a crop as well as the price it fetched in the market and several other circumstances which affected the value of a farm. Mr. Parnell and the Irish party washed their hands of the bill from that moment.

It is the revision made according to this arrangement that was announced last night. As far as he expects it, it is quite disastrous. Broadly speaking, it takes off from 10 to 12 per cent. off the entire judicial rental in Ireland. To be nearer the figures demanded by the necessities of the case, it should take off at least 50 or 60 per cent. of the rents fixed prior to 1885.

Almost all landlords who have settled with the tenants under the Plan of Campaign voluntarily have reduced their rents during the past twelve months. They have given reductions averaging 25 per cent. on judicial rents fixed last year, or on rents which the tenants admitted last year to have been then more or less fairly reduced. Now upon rents fixed in 1885 the Land Commissioners practically make a reduction of 10 to 12 per cent. as well as the price it fetched in the market and several other circumstances which affected the value of a farm. Mr. Parnell and the Irish party washed their hands of the bill from that moment.

To mention an example, three weeks ago Lord Harrington's father, the Duke of Devonshire, on one of the most fairly managed and wealthiest estates in the South of Ireland valued the rents of his tenants at 25 per cent. above the rents themselves having been reduced by 20 per cent. from the rents of 1881 and 1882. But the Land Commissioners' revision of the whole district in which this property is situated makes no reduction at all for the rents fixed in 1885, and only from 10 to 12 per cent. for the rents fixed in 1881-82. The result, moreover, is a tumble up for the poorest and most rack-rented estates with the richest and most fairly rented and applies the same average to them all.

The thing is simply grotesque, and it will have the effect of driving the tenants all over Ireland into the Plan of Campaign. Nevertheless, it has driven the landlords wild, and by a stroke of the pen their own conscientious Government by law cuts some \$1,600,000 off their rental. If Lord Salisbury had had the statesmanship to double this sum he would not have made the landlords any angrier and he would have done a good way toward satisfying the tenants, who would be anxious to sacrifice a small part of their rents to retain the rents which they have paid for so long, and which have satisfied nobody and has only justified the Plan of Campaign and given it a huge advertisement.

T. P. GILL, M.P.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Frederick Wiese, of Meriden, Conn., suffered with running sores on both legs which the best of physicians failed to cure. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him completely. Scrofula, always due to bad blood, is curable when timely treated with B. B. B.

"Doctor," said Mr. Swallowgood, "my throat has been sore for several days; what shall I do for it?" Dr. Blunt: "Give it a rest; it is overworked. Don't do anything for a week but breathe with it."

OF GREAT UTILITY.

There is no other medicine of such general usefulness in the household as Haysard's Yellow Oil for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all internal and external pains and injuries.

The longest street in New York is Broadway, which extends ten miles or more, and the shortest is Benson street, which is hardly 100 feet long.

HAVE YOU NOTICED IT?

The weary, "all gone" feeling, with gnawing at the pit of the stomach, or a choking from undigested food so common to the weak dyspeptic. This trouble is soon remedied by Burdock Blood Bitters, which is a positive cure for the worst form of Dyspepsia.

He who claps for a fool to dance is no better than a fool. Holloway's Pills.—Liver, Lungs, and Kidneys.—Most diseases of these depraved organs arise from obstructions, over the removal of which these celebrated Pills exercise the most perfect control. A course of them is strongly recommended as a remedy for such chronic affections as liver enlargements, congestion of the lungs, torpidity of the kidneys, and other functional disorders which cause much present suffering, and if neglected lay the foundation of organic diseases. Holloway's Pills are specially adapted for the young and delicate; their gentle and purifying action rakes them above all other medicinal pills. In indigestion, nervous affections, gout, and rheumatism, these Pills have achieved for themselves universal fame. They expel all impurities from the blood, and thus restore cheerfulness and vigor.

The way by which we reach God most directly is indisputably by means of words of mercy. THE ACTION OF CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

It takes nearly 100,000,000 foreign eggs a month to keep the English people in cakes and puddings.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

Words are spiritual forces, angels of blessing or of cursing. Unuttered, we control them; uttered they control us.

IMPORTANT LIEBEL SUIT.

REMINISCENCES OF AN ELECTION CONTEST—THE GREAT FUR ROBBERY—THE SALVATIONISTS IN COURT.

QUEBEC, Dec. 29.—Judgment has been given by Chief Justice Sir Andrew Stuart in an important case arising out of a parliamentary election. At the local election for LeBel's constituency, which was necessitated by the resignation of the Hon. Mr. Joly on account of the Kiel agitation, one Napoleon Beaudet presented himself to vote in St. Jean-Des-Chartres. His right to do so was challenged on the ground that he was not an elector, but he did vote nevertheless. According to some of the witnesses he swore that he was an elector and, according to others, the form of the oath was not read nor was the Bible handed to him. Subsequently a storekeeper named Jos. Liebel publicly declared that Beaudet had taken the oath and had perjured himself. Beaudet sued him in damages for a libel, and Liebel replied by suing Beaudet for a libel. The grand jury returned a true bill against Beaudet, but the petit jury acquitted him. In Beaudet's civil action against Liebel for libel, the latter pleaded the truth of his statements and which justification in the public interest, which plea the Chief Justice justly refused to accept. According to the evidence, and notwithstanding Beaudet's acquittal in the Criminal Court, it was evident he had taken the oath and voted without having the right to do so; and, second, because under the circumstances Liebel's was justified in having spoken as he did. In the libel, who is accused of complicity with Beaudet, informed the authorities on Tuesday that they would find another lot of Mr. Liebel's furs, hidden away beneath certain planks of the flooring of an upper room which he described, in the residence of his fellow-countryman, where his pretended wife, Miss Liebel, was residing. The police consequently visited the house in question, accompanied by Mr. Liebel, and took Borilla with them. They searched the premises and found the hiding-place beneath the flooring, exactly as described by Borilla. No furs were there, however. When questioned as to the matter, the girl Borilla denied all knowledge of the furs, and subsequently admitted that the furs in question had been removed. She persistently refused, however, to say where they had been taken, and finally she was arrested and placed in prison. The investigation has been postponed and the detectives are making new searches into the affair.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes: "I am sold out of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It sells well, and I find in every instance it has given satisfaction. I have reason to believe it is the best preparation of Bilestones and Torpidity of the Liver, Constipation, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Female Complaints, etc."

THE VICTORIAN ERA IN IRELAND. LITTLE MATERIAL PROGRESS MADE DURING THE PAST FIFTY YEARS.

On Monday evening, Nov. 21st, the Auditor of the Historical Society of University College, Stephen's Green, Dublin, delivered the inaugural lecture for the subject "The Victorian Era in Ireland." There was a very large attendance. The appearance of Mr. Michael Davitt on the platform was a signal for loud applause. The Rev. Dr. Deane, Rector, took the chair. The Auditor, in the course of his able address, said that during all the changes which Ireland had brought about, and which were the result of the failure to bring to the condition of the people and to stifle their aspirations for national independence. Poverty was the mark of those fifty years in Ireland, and discontent followed in poverty's train. Ireland never could be prosperous or contented until her parliament, and subsequently her Government, was a free and independent one. The speaker said that Ireland was a land of the poor, and could only end in one way. It would be for the historian of the future to tell that Ireland recovered liberty, and with it her happiness and prosperity in Queen Victoria's reign. (Applause.)

Mr. Davitt and the auditor's address, in its calmness and absence of political bias, contrasted very favorably with what recently emanated from the Philosophical Society, situated between them and the River Liffey. Everything democratic was wrong and mean with these super-excellent mortals of Trinity College. The Land League had taught the people that the only way to get rid of the landlord's slave, the serf, was to do away with the hat to every idle loafer who was encountered in a rural office or on the highway, and shook to its foundations the system of legalized robbery by which the landlords could riot in luxury on the earnings of the poor, while the earners themselves had to live in a state of abject poverty and misery.

Mr. William McDonnell, M.P., an Irish Protestant, said the great majority of Irish Protestants were reared up in the idea that Irish Catholics were eager to inflict upon them all the horrors of a lingering death (laughter), and therefore it was that the orators of Trinity College, and the "Minister of the Gospel," another Protestant, followed in the same train.

The president, who was received with loud applause, said there was no doubt that in the last fifty years Ireland had not progressed in material wealth, yet he believed there were few nations in the world more advanced in the material sense. He said that the Irish people might hope and pray that in this, the darkest hour for Ireland, strong in hope, strong in patience, the people would listen to prudent and wise counsel, steadfast in their claim for right, and equally steadfast, despite of provocation or temptation from within or without, to hold fast by the weapons of justice or morality. (Applause.)

A SWEDISH CABINET-MAKER'S LUCK. Some men are born rich, some acquire riches and others have riches thrust upon them. The latter fortunate class belongs to Mr. Charles A. Johnson, No. 375 W. Ohio street, Chicago, and who was the lucky holder of one-tenth of ticket No. 13,646 which drew the first capital prize of \$150,000 in the October drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. A Traveler reporter found Mr. Johnson, a very intelligent young Swede, twenty-seven years of age, a cabinet-maker by occupation, who, six years ago, came to America and found employment at his trade in Chicago. Having three times before purchased tickets in the lottery and drawn nothing, his joyful surprise was great when he found that his last investment had brought him a return of \$15,000.—Chicago, Arkansas Traveler, Nov. 5.

FOOD FOR LITTLE FOLKS. In the midst of an elaborate spread of excellent recipes for ingenious and toothsome, it sometimes rather unpleasantly strikes one that as we should the need of the children for simple, wholesome and nourishing meals?

Children do not require, nor should they have, pickles or salads that the torpid livers and abused stomachs of older people crave. Neither should little folks be compelled or even coaxed to eat heavy food when disinclined. But give them what nature permits, and that is, a good, solid, nourishing meal, made of simple, wholesome and nourishing ingredients.

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LANDSOWNE AND HIS TENANTS.

(From the Leinster Leader, Dec. 7th.)

"We hold five miles of country, and mean to hold it." So wrote the notorious Townsend Trench to the Cork Examiner during the week, with reference to the paragraph which appeared in our last issue. This wily bulwark of felonious landlordism never thought it necessary to write to any of the local papers to this effect, when he assumed the course of a tenant's assumption of heretics would decide no one. "Townsend" is too well known in the Queen's County and in Kildare as a "bouncer." It becomes him now, after using every artifice, subterfuge, and mean dodge he could devise to break the tenants' combination, to adopt the cry of "No Surrender." He has found the Plan of Campaign a hard nut to crack; he has found it a tenacious and non-evicted—more than a match for him in his wildest moments. He has failed to break their ranks, and has failed—even with his 35 per cent reduction—to get a penny of Lord Lansdowne's rack rents. Trench evidently accepts the inevitable with the best grace he can, and he has found the Plan of Campaign a "waiting policy" to bring the recalcitrant tenants to their knees.

"We hold our rents, and mean to hold them." This is the tenants' reply to Trench's valiant boast about keeping the evicted lands. We think of the two, the tenants have the better of it. The landlord knows this better than Lansdowne. "Mick McQuaid" they have too, what is even more valuable, a united country at her back, prepared to sustain them morally and materially in their struggle against a rack-renting landlord and his hypocritical agent. Were Lansdowne a Cossack he could not withstand the Log Cabin tenants with such forces at their backs. The prolongation of the struggle means for him loss in pocket and in reputation, and must eventually result in victory for the tenants. They at least can afford to wait, and as soon as it dawns on Lansdowne that the tenants mean to fight, he will not be far off.

Mr. Trench's letter, as usual, contains a lie, and we regret to say that even *even Ireland* has been betrayed into accepting his statement. He says that the tenants offered the "special statement" of 15 per cent. on the half-year's rent payable in November, in addition to the 20 per cent. offered a year ago, "were non-combating tenants." The fact is that these tenants have been evicted, and their names are on the list of evicted tenants. The tenants' demand from them is not that due this November, but on the November of last year. The tenants then demanded 35 per cent. Over 70 of them joined the Plan of Campaign. Proceedings were taken against 40, and they were ejected. The remainder continued true to their evicted brethren, and it is to be regretted that their unbroken combination that Mr. Trench has caved in completely with this magnificent offer.

MR. GLADSTONE'S HOPES. HE PREDICTS HOME RULE FOR IRELAND IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Mr. Gladstone, replying to the address presented to him at Dover by the Liberal delegation, referred to the uncertain character of Lord Salisbury's declarations in reference to fair trade, and said they indicated, as far as the majority in Parliament is concerned that free trade is insecure. He relied upon the masses of the people to oppose a return to protection. The coming session did not promise well for the country. If it were true that the great measure of the session—a Local Government bill—would not be introduced until April, the Government would inflict an unadvised mockery on the country. Lord Salisbury talked about the consolidation of the Empire while pursuing a policy of national disintegration. The speaker asked, could that be a policy of consolidation which disregarded centuries of national tradition and opposed the will of four out of five millions of Irish people. Ireland only continued within the boundaries of moderation because she knew that she had friends in England. So long as her moderation continued, so long would the sympathy be continued. Not long, the speaker said, could any government face a unanimous people. With the simple exception of the Belfast Council all the elective authorities sided with Home rule. The foreign imported government stood alone. The Liberal's term of minority in Parliament would cease at the first election. Their appeal lay with the country. The party had never inscribed on its banner the name of a cause without carrying it through. Having taken up the cause of Ireland the cause would assuredly triumph (cheers.)

PRESENT TO MR. GLADSTONE. MUSIC BEAUTIFULLY ILLUMINATED IN OLD IRISH STYLE.

New York, Dec. 25.—A very handsome piece of music, illuminated in old Irish style, was presented to Mr. Gladstone. It is a collection of Irish music, magnificently bound, and the presentation page illuminated in the old Irish style, the first of the kind ever done in this country. The volume heads the following inscription: "To William Ewart Gladstone, in grateful recognition of his efforts to lift the burden from suffering Ireland, this collection of characteristic music of that country is respectfully presented by the compiler, Mary Haverly, New York, 1887." The illumination of this inscription is a marvel of beauty. The binding is a superb Turkey morocco inlaid with watered silk. On the cover is a copy of the hymn of Brian Boru in old Irish style, the first of the kind ever done in this country. 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