# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

JUNE 1, 1889.

FOR QUIET MOMENTS.

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Abraham.

JUNE 1, 1889.

"That man," says Dr. Nevin (a Protes-tant divine), "can not be right at heart whose tor gue falters in pronouncing Mary the Mother of God."

the Mother of God." Wasting time is the fault of almost numberless varieties of lives. Nearly every man has bis own way of wasting time. Ioling, dawdling, frittering, gestping, dreaming, procrestinating, play-ing with our work, trivial activity— these are only some of the common forms of wasting time. Yet wasted time is a vengeful thing, and stings terribly at the last.—Faber. ence, O Lord, We never de we lose sight everything in go when we r and the goal tend ? To h in every step that we sha last.-Faber.

Nothing is so improving to the temper Nothing is to improving to the temper as the study of the beauties either of poetry, elequence, music, or painting. They give a certain elegance of sentiment to which the rest of mankind are strangers. They draw off the mind from the hurry of business and interest, cherish reflection, beaming with which surrou which surrou loving, to pe my eyes on ' everything th of Thy provi-tion. My h midst of the of business and interest, cherical relation, dispose to traiquility, and produce an agreeable melar cooly, which of all dis-positions of the mind is the best suited to love and friendably.—Hume. duties, in all all be fulfille "I will lift i

Toward that home where dwell the loved open who have gone before, let us unwaveringly fix our eyes, determining that nothing shall retard us in our heaven appointed task of forming and perfecting our characters. If there be a wrong which we have committed, let us repair it; it there has a fallow heave mean where heave whence come In vain d escape the danger come only from on out and with Lord withou which we have committed, is us repair it; if there be a fellow being whom we have offended, let us seek reconciliation; they who have offended us let us forgive as we hope to be forgiven; let us strive without Fenelon. ceasing to rise above unworthy ambitione.

ceasing to rise above unworthy amonton, envy, and all vicious tendencies; that when the angel of death comes to lead us from the fleeting joys of our earthly homes, we may be prepared to enjoy the incon-ceivable and steadfast bliss of eternity. any ordinar admirable, Mrs. H O. Ward.

I was in Cologne some years ago, had been wandering all day about the city, and was quite tired and very cross; for it seemed as if the whole city had made up Chinese and necessity of many who and was quite tired and very cross; for it is seemed as if the whole city had made up is the mind to pick my pocket. I was going if "There is a picture I want you to still ace." "Anything to psy ?" I asked gimly. "Yes," he answered, "so much." "Then," I said, "I will not go. 1 am sick of the whole bustness and thred out. I will go home." But the man had his way after all, and I went to see the picture painted by Rubens for his own parish church. It was an altar piece, and they were ready to show it after I had paid my money. No man in this world could be more unfit than I was to see that picture. They turned it to the light, and I stood helf a minute I suppose in the sellence, with the setting sun shining on it, and then I was sobbing and striving to choke back my tears. It is a terrible picture, as some of you will remember—the death of this Simon Peter on the cross, with his head downwad. The master never made a grander work than that picture. The pain of it smites you with a solid stroke, but the screet of its greatness is in the eyes—and those are wonderful gray eyes—the eyes of the sinning, and failen ; inso grave and powerful in God for th counsel is of govern our vices ; to av restitution a dissipate al broken spin move or mi And, if, friend, what is bound by ation of th faith with cultles ? A fervor of p confession amongst th order to co pleased God private coni for the faith you with a sold stroke, but the store of its greatness is in the eyes—and those are worderful gray eyes—the eyes of the prophet, in which the painter has hidden such depths of victory and glory that, as I stood there amazed through the power being furth fession may from the in Liebnetz's THE POP.

I stood there annotate through the power and heauty of it. I seemed to hear the angels singing. The man was looking from the cross right into the heart of heaven. The light was more than the shining of the sun : it was the light which shining of the sun : it was the light which kindles the sum-- it was the light of God. He knew knothing of the pain, death had no dominion, he had fought the good fight. The curtains of time were failing, the eternal life was storming the fainting and failing spirit, and Simon Peter was already absent from the body and present with the Lord. charity me other day, ality of En He urged t attacks of renounce referred,

THE SALUTARY MAXIMS OF ONE OF THE MARTYRS OF THE COMMUNE. lic and Pr against th

mentioned The following salutary maxims were Leo XIII. The following saturaty institus were found, after death, written in the breviary of the saintly and distinguished Abbe Deguerry, Cure of the Church of the Madeleine in Paris, who was one of the martyre shot by the miscreants of the Pope said 'So you 'Yes,'' 1 English C

count of t "Sacrifice everything to duty, and duty ness of the retained methods of the re

'Be always sincere in your speech and count of t hope as t externally united in

KENDALL'S

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.** 

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AS ILLUSTRATED IN THE LIVES OF

Rev. R L. Everett, an English Protest ant minister, visited Ireland recently, and wrote for the Christian World his im-

ant minister, visited Treisrd recently, and wrote for the Obristian World his im-pression of Cathelicity in that unhappy land. After pressing the Irish observance of Sunday, he writes : "By their fruits ye shall know them,' said the Lord of all Christians, speaking to His disciples. Apply this text to the Catholic Irish. Is their religit, all forms and superstitions, or has it a real hold upon their hearts and lives! Take the text of the Ten Commandments. Is purity a Christian virtue ? Where is Pro-testant Britain in comparison with Catho-lic Ireland in regard to this ? Simply nowhere. All statistics and all testimonies affirm this ? A young man who size affirm this ? A young man who size affirm this ? A young man who size affirm this if is made a burden to him, and he is forced to emigrate. Even in the wild outburst of 1798, it is admitted on all hands that not a woman was wronged at the hands of rebels, while both before and after it, sins against Catholic women on the part of the troops were shamefully frequent. What stronger testimony can we have to the power of the Catholic religion than its ability to hold in restrain the strongest passions of human nature. The con-dition of life under which the Catholic religion obtains the conquest in Ireland increase our admiration for its power. The Most Successful Remedy ever discov-ered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below. increase our admiration for its power. The people live there crowded together in their poor cabins, and thus need

The people live there crowded tegether in their poor cabins, and thus necessarily are in the way of temptation; and their land too, is full of priests sworn to a single life, yet in the familiar and con-stant intercourse with family life and with the other sex. "The island is full of inflammable material and of dangerous situations, yet it is the purest land under the sun, at least as regards the Catholic part of its popula-tion. How can any fair-mit.ded man withhold high praise to the Catholic teachers for this good practical fruit, which their teachings bear. Then, sgain, take the test of family affection. He that pro-videth not for his own, and especially for those of his own house, asys the Apostle, has desided the faith and is worse than an in fidel. I have heard steady, well-con-ducted, religious men in England, if called upon to contribute to aged father or mother, complain most bitterly of having the old father or mother hung around their necks. The feeling and conduct of the Irish to their aged parents might well shame such as these, and I have quoted actual words heard from the lips of agri-cultural laborers decidedly above the average of their class. "In the histories of evictions in Ireland three generations are generally found in the cabine; a pluce by the turf fire having

three generations are generally found in the cabine; a pluce by the turf fire having been kept for the old folks. Then look at the money sent from America to the fatherland by the exiled Irish. How many a rent which the land would not carry has been paid out of the earnings of sons and daughters in America, sent over by them to the old folks at home? There was no to the old folks at home? There was no poor law in Ireland till 1838; until then they had to keep their old and slck, or see them starve. In the early part of this century the support of these were actually estimated to cost the poor of Ireland some §3 000 000 a year out of their incredibly scanty earnings. No doubt the poor law has been a bad school master in England, and the absence of it may have strength ened family ties in Ireland. But the poor law has never, we believe, been the chosen Catholic mode of relieving the poor. "And in Catholic Ireland is is certain

"And in Catholic Ireland is is certain "And in Catholic Ireland is is certain that family affection and family mutual help far exceed what are to be seen in Britain. This sgain is a 'fruit' of no mean order. Take sgain, the test of ordinary crims. Outside of agrarian outrages there is less of murder and savage brutality, or of stealing, or wife beating, or of drunken-nees, than in England. The records of the courts show this. In our own travels in the country we saw only three drunken SILVERED. BENT. PLATE & in the country we saw only three drunken men, and they were, each of them, Eng lish soldiers. If it were not for the land numerous and terrible before the Pian was devised. "The men whom the people lish soldiers. If it were not for the land question they would hardly need any police in irelard. Even with the crimes which sprung out of a bad system and bad government there is less crime per head of the population in Ireland than in Eag land. So that when tried by the test of obedience to the Ten Commandments, Catholic Ireland sgain carries away the palm from Protestant Britain. I am told by the Protestant residents in Ire-land that, as house hold servants, Cath-olic cirelare arguertially preferred even love and trust, who brave prison for their sake, are their deadly enemies." "The battering ram is the implement of philanthropy." "The Government are impelled solely by Christian charity to evict, baton olic girls are proverbially preferred, even to Protestant girls. Is there not material in all this for much profitable reflection on the part of those of us who have been brought up to regard Popery as a child of the devil."

INTERESTING MISCELLANY. with windows, but with no manner

THE POPE'S PRINTING HOUSE. The polygiot printing house attached to the Propaganda is worthy of the great cause which originated it. More than fifty eight larguages are daily passing under its presses in their own charac-ters. It possesses above one hundred and eighty distinct set of types in the dialects of Europe and Africa, America and Oceanica. During the French Revo-lution enormous damage was sustained, which has not as yet been thoroughly repaired. During the Vatican Council, who a all nations were represented, the "Our Father" was published in two hun-dred and fifty different larg ages and dia-lects, and a copy presented to each of the Fathers. THE POPE'S PRINTING HOUSE. latter shops.

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#### FRUITS OF BRITISH RULE IN IRE LAND

LAND. The Rev. Canon Wilberforce says of inclined in the Contemporary Review : "During the last fifty years, the reign of Queen Victoria, in spite of certain ameli orations wrong with difficulty from the British parliament, we have the horrible record, under the cold arithmetic of which lies hid an aggregate of agony indescrib able: Died of famine, 1 225 000; evicted by landlords, 3 668,000; emigrated, 6 186,-000; land gone out of tillage in the last twenty years. 100,000 acres; good land now waiting for reclamation, 1,500,000

I have no sympathy with those who make it a moral straight jacket and try to crush out the javy of the young heart. No, enjoy life whilst you remain within the domain, and it is a very extensive and lovely one, on the confine of which the angels of conscience and religion stand and any: "thus far and no farther."—Atch-blahon Rean. blshop Ryan.

#### A HABIT OF COURTESY THAT SETS A GOOD EX AMPLE TO OTHER PEOPLE

It Mexico, a group of lass from seven to twelve will meet and each boy will de-corously lift his hat, and salatations of ex-treme courtesy will be exchanged, and then comes the boylsh chatter, the run and the laughter, the same as anywhere.

Boys there treat their elders with re spect. For the old people are reserved the shadiest seats under the trees in the park. A Mexican bay or girl on entering a room walks round among the company, shaking hands with all, and on leaving the

room does the same. Urbanity is taught in the public schools as arithemetic is at home. There is no one jostled on the street; the best seat in the horse car is promptly given up to the ladies, who never fail gracefully to ac-knowledge the favor. I have never seen a Mexican gentleman fail to give his seat to a woman, whether she was richly or poorly dressed.

PLENTY LEFT OVER.

In a certain church in Ireland a young priest was detailed to preach. This occa-sion was his first appearance and he took for his text "The Feeding of the M ditt-tude." He said : "And they fed ten people with 10 000 lowes of bread and 10 000 fishes." An old Irlshman said : "That's no miratle; tegoria I could do that myself," which the priest overheard. The next Sunday the priest overheard. The next Sunday the priest announced the same text, but he had it right this time. He said : "And they fed 10 000 people on ten loaves of bread and ten fishes." He waite is second or two and than leaned welt over the pulpit and said : In a certain church in Ireland a young

then leaned welt over the pulpit and said "And could you do that, Mr. Murphy ?" Mr. Murphy replied : "And sure your

reverence, I could." 'And how could you do it, Mr. Mur

of BITS FROM UNITED IRELAND. adornment. The Ritchschilds have completed a new hospital. Close by it there is a new Abysnian church. The Russians are also great builders ; they have erected a new church, consulate lodging houses for pil-grims of the orthodox national churches, and a hospital. Near the Russian group stands the "German House" for German Catholice form whose ton the German

stands the "German House" for German Catholies, from whose top the German and the Papel flags flat it by side. The Russians have also built a high tower upon the Mount of Olives, from whose summit the Mediterranean and Dead Sea can be seen. The Greeks and Americans are also buily builders, but they provide for the bodily rather than for the religious demands of pilgrims. The former build cafes bizzare, and the latter shops.

#### THE STATUS OF WOMEN.

THE STATUS OF WOMEN. The results of the great social charge consequent from the discovery of America and the French Revolution are more apparent now than ever in the education of young girls and the status of women. Our grandparents looked with horror on the probability of a woman's working for a living or working at all, except in the household. She could embroider hideous semplere draw buttercups and dates, paint

a living or working at all, except in the household. She could embroiter hideous household. She could embroiter himsehiden and searce is the same that the cows might have here was for the searce is the same "Lightly the Troubadour Touched His Guitar" and played "The Battle of Prague." Her fathers and brothers worked for her; but no matter how clever she was, or how desirous of not burdening them inded." And to be "strong minded." And to be "strong minded." which develop was to be strong minded" was to be wicked, or worse than wicked. But all that is changed now. Young women are no longer content to be ama-teurs. They have learned that society has become more exacting. The young woman of the present time cannot be satisfied with such accomplishments as the making of a fantasia with a note dropped out of every fourth bar. She endeavors to acquire a specialty; for, if she be rich —so uncertain is the duration of fortunes in our country—she may need it to help her live, and, perhaps—who knows ?—to enable her to support a husband in the luxuries to which he has been accustomed. For sometimes the American girl elopes, For sometimes the American girl elopes, and in that case she soon thanks heaven that she has been taught to earn her own

There still remains in that small stratum There still remains in that small stratum of society in which idleness is cultivated as the principal grace a prejudice against young women who work for their living. But a prejudice founded on no principle is disreputable. And even this prejudice, which is really not worth considering, melts before talent and industry. The musician, the composer, the singer, the musician, the composer, the singer, the artist, the writer are the hardest of workartis, the writer are the hardest of work-ers, and yet society — meaning the would-be exclusive class—is only too esgar to welcome and, unfortunately, sometimes to spoil them; so that there is no bar now to a woman's cultivation of the best that is in her .- Prof. Egan's Lecture on "Wome who write

THE DECAY OF LYING.

TRUE THINGS SAID TO BE DYING

TRUE FHINGS SAID TO BE DYING OUT. The cleverest bit of writing in recent msgazines is decidedly Mr Oscar Wilde's essay in the December Ninteenth Century upon the 'Decay of Lying,' With much variety and wealth of illustration Mr. Wilde maintains that lying, the telling of beautiful, untrue things, is the proper alm of art, and that life imitates art far more than art imitates life. The first of these of art, and that life imitates art far more than art imitates life. The first of these propositions seems to lle at the root of art, show hole rabble rout of the Coer the highest imaginative and romantic work, infamous. "Mislead the House of Comwhether with brush or pen, and need not detain us. Only it is well to know when phy ?" said the priest. "And sure, your reverence, I could do it with what was left over from last San-

Let Englishmen reflect for a moment, when their own members of Parliament were sent to jail, what did it mean ? We have no doubt that Charles I. was quite ready to maintain that Hampden was a diabonest agitator, who intimidated the people into breaking the law by refusing to pay their taxes, and we have no doubt the Star Chamber was lauded, in its day, as the very model of a fair and impartial tribunal. There never was oppression yet that conferesed itself oppression. We are two hundred years bebind Eagland on the road to freedom. Two hundred years ago the same outrages were committed by despotism in Eagland and the same ex-cuses made. But they cost one king his crown and another his head.

Mr. Harrieon's communication to the Press Association regarding the Baifour speech on the Falcarregh prosecutions was exactly what any one with a knowledge of Mr. Baifour's methods might have reasonably expected. Mr. Baifour's great point in his speech justif,ing Mr. Har rison's arrest was that when the young Oxonian was detected in the grevious orime of supplying a starving woman with bread he refused to give his name to the police. Mr. Harrison declares not merely that there was no such refural, but that the policeman addressed him by name when he arrested him. The multitude of minor fibs which Mr. Harrison exposes need scarcely be considered in the face of need scarcely be considered in the face of this astounding falsehood.

The story of old Peter Larkin, of Wood-ford, is in itself enough to cover the Most Vile the Marquis of Charlearde with pub-lic loathing and contempt. Young Larkin, the old man's only son, the prop of his declining years, was convicted by a packed jury of Pether's at Silgo, and received the savage sentence of two years' imprison ment for lending a hand in the defence of a neighbor's house against the crow-bar brigade. He died in prison of hard-ship and neglect. The old man who was bidden to Kilkenny by the gortle jall authorities that he might remove the corpse, failed to recognise his son, so worn authorities that he might remove the corpse, failed to recognise his son, so worn and emaclated was that comely face and strong young frame. At the funeral of his only scn, thus brutally done to death, old Larkin was served with a process for rent by the considerate Clanricarde. Since then legal processes have been literally showered upon him. Some little time sgo the sgent, Tener, swooped down with a fying squadron of the police on the poor man's holding and carried off every live animal he possessed. They were sold at a mock auction at the gates of Portumna Castle for what they fetched. Portumna Castle for what they fetched. They brought in £40, even in such a sale. The arrears of rent due were £47. money reslized by the sale, therefore, came within seven pounds of the amount

due. For that seven pounds poor old Larkiu's farm has been seized and sold to Mr. Graham, solicitor, a worthy tool even of such a master.

A tremendous triumph was achieved last week by the "Forger" and its cham-pion, Sir Wretched Fibster. They had charged the Irish leader with the approval and encouragement of assassin-ation and the payment of assassins, with the organization of outrage and com-plicity with dynamite conspirations. plicity with dynamite conspiracies. These charges were malignant calumnies —so proved. The accusers were con victed of convisance at forgery in the attempt to sustain them Not one word of truth was there in all those horrible of truth was there in all those monthly slanders. But, by way of compensation, in the course of a week's cross examin-ation, during which his whole life was passed in review. Mr. Parnell was trapped into an admission that, in the course of the transformed and the start of the start of the into an admission that, in the course of the a fierce debate on a Coercion Act, he might have made "an exaggerated state. ment," of a matter of opinion, "to mis-lead the House of Commons." Instantly there was a howl of virtuous indignation

mons"\_horrible !

Never before in the history of the world had such an enormity been perpe-

Balfour, in his last speech at Manchester, has given the judges a certificate of char-acter which ought to be conclusive. He considers them quite impartial—almost as impartial as a brace of his own Remov-ables. There was a wretched reg called U.ited Ireland, said Mr. Balfour, which was not quite a certain of the induce?

Outed Ireland, said Mr. Balfour, which was not quite so cer ain of the jadge? impartiality, but it was a mere Nationalist organ, ic which no attention should be paid. Why, it would even speak disre-spectfully of his Removables.

### BALFOUR PHOTOGRAPHED. United Ireland, May 11.

United Ireland, May 11. Mr. Bsifour has an infinite capacity for falschood. It has been said the bravery of Euglish soldiers is in fighting on and never knowing when they are licked. The brave Baifour's coursge consists in 1ying on and never knowing when he is found out. There is an amusing story told of an ardent young monitress who had been deputed to catechise a vagrant of doubtful antecedents who had stumbled into the parish. "She knows nothing at all about the Sacraments," was the report, "and ahe never heard of the Ten Commandments But she is great on the Seven Deadly Sins." So Mr. Balfour knows nothing of states-manship, justice, or humanity, but in the department of flippant falsehood he is abso-lutely without a rival. His last speech at Mancheetsr is a fine specimen of his peculiar methoda. We do not intend to butter our phrases in desling with this subject. The text of his speech was lies, and lies constituted the body of his disc course. His method is entirely his own. He is first guilty of some outrageous falsehood.

and ness this method is entirely bis own. He is first guilty of some outrageous falsehood. He is contradicted, confounded, convicted. His falsehood is proved home. In many instances he is actually compelled to confess it. We next flud him on some public plat form triumphantly repeating the exploded falsehood as an established truth, and de-nouncing fits exposure as a malignant calumny. We could fill a volume with the bare litany of the public lies of Mr. Balfour that have been publicly exposed. There is "The National League is a thing-of the past" lie, the "No poor man was-sent to js il-for selling newspepers" lie, the "Evicted farms are being freely taken" lie. This is but a small part of the Balfour lie. This is but a small part of the Balfour lie. This is but a small part of the Balfour collection. Yet, even standing on that alone, he may defy competition. For the present, however, we will restrict ourselves to his most recent performance in Man-chester. There is nothing in which Mr. Balfour so delights as in calling his poli-tical opponents liars. He is a most strik-ing illustration of the truth of the preg-nant lines of the Laureste : ant lines of the Laureate :

"For they, sweet soul, that most impute a crime Are pronest to it, and impute themselves."

Mr. Balfour, who has been convicted of more falsebood than any man that has ever appeared in public life, strives to hide his own shame under an audaclour tu quoque. Let us for a moment consider his speech in Muchester as the latest and almost the happiest of his efforts. That

speech admitted y dealt exclusively with "lies." He rolled that word glibly from a familiar tongue. There were three sets of lies on which he purported to discourse : The O'Brien imprisonment lies; the Gwee-dore eviction lies; and the Forgerice Com-vision lies. In received to the O'Brien mission lies. In regard to the O'Brien imprisonment, he made some little show of that discretion which is the batter part of valour. He called his accusers liars, and lef; it there, He did not take the trouble to explain to his audience that his assertion that Mr. O'Brien had resisted medical examination, on which pretext h justified the prison torture, was not merely proved but confessed to be a falsehood. Nor did he volunteer the information that Nor did he volunteer the information that the newspaper reports of the prison atro-cities which he denounced as false were but weak and tame compared with Mr. O'Brien's sworn description of his treat-ment, of whose accuracy Prison Inspector Joyce, specially selected to jerrymender the reluctantly granted inquiry, did not dare to instuate a doubt. The Balfourian description of the Gweedore evictions resolved itself into a repetition of the customary coercion axioms that—"the Plan of Campaign is responsible for the evictions." As if evic-tions in Ireland were not ten times more

tions in Ireland were not ten times more

English bigots. Coercion is secured from attack solely by an outwork of lies which must be battered to picces before we can come to close quarters. CATHOLIC MORALITY SPAVIN CURE THE IRISH PEOPLE.

#### A LAND WITHOUT LAUGHTER.

The Irish have been described by novelists and travelers as a light-hearted and rollicking people-full of fun and quick in repartee-a devil me care race of folks, equally ready to dance or to fight. I have not found them so. I found them in the west of Ireland a sad and desponand shrouded in gloom. Never once in the hundreds of cabins that I entered never once ever did I see a merry eye or hear the sound of a merry voice. Old men and boys, old women and girls-young men and maidens-all of them, young men and maldene--all of them, without a solitary exception, were grave and haggard, and every household looked as if the plague of the first born had smitten it that day. Racheal, weeping for her children, would have passed un noticed among these warm hearted peas-ants, or, if she had been noticed, they mould only have said "15th is one of me?" young men ants, or, if she had been noticed, dey would only have said, "She is one of us." A home without a child is cheerles a bome without a child is cheerles enough ; but here is a whole region withenough; but here is a whole region with-out a child's laugh in it. Cables fall of children, and no boisterous glee! No need to tell these youngsters to be quiet. The famine has tamed their restless spirits, and they crouch around the bit of peat five without uttering a word. Often they do not look a second time at the stranger who comes into their cabin.—Redpath's ireland Letters to N. Y. Tribune.

JERUSALEM'S GROWTH.

A German newspaper published in Palestine, states that the city of Jerussiem is growing in size and population at a re markable rate. Its growth is all the more surprising because neither its situa-tion nor its trade are favorable to a repid tion nor its trade are favorable to a rapid increase. It lies amongst a not very fertile group of mountains; it has nort to no commerce, and it has no manufactures. Nervartheles, new buildings are rising daily; churcher, gardens and instatutes of various kinds are filling up the formerly desolate neighborhood to the distance of half an hour's walk beyond the old limits of the city. The Jawa are to the front se Nevertheles, new buildings are rising daily; cburcher, gardens and institutes of various kinds are filling up the formerly desolate neighborhood to the distance of half an hour's walk beyond the old limits of the city. The Jews are to the front res builders. Their houses spring up out of the ground like mushrooms—unlform, ugly, one storled, plentifully supplied

in reality, that its deviations from truth are in reality only a severe fidelity to the true principles of his craft In support of the other canon we have the follow-ing examples: "The boy burglar is the inevitable result of life's imitative instinct. He is fact; occupied as fact usually is, with trying to reproduce fiction, and what we see in him is repeated on an ex-tended scale through the whole of life. Schopenhauer has analyzed the pessimism that characterizes modern thought, but Hamlet invented it. The world has become sad because a puppet was once melwhat Mr. Wilde has to say of the Es-

tablishment will be accepted by many Anglicans as pretty near the truth: "In the English Church a man succeeds, not through his capacity for belief, but through his capacity for disbelief. Ours is the only Church where the scepic stands at the altar, and where St. Thomas is regarded as the ideal Apostle. Many is regarded as the ideal Aposto. Many a worthy clergyman, who passes his life in good works of kindly charlty, lives and dies unnoticed, unknown; but it is suffi-cient for some shallow, uneducated pass-man out of either university to get up in the solution and sources the doubt a barbar his pulpit and express his doubts about Noah's ark or Balaam's ass, or Jonah and the whale, for half of London to flock to his church and sit open mouthed in rapt admiration at his superb intellect. The growth of common sense in the English Church is a thing very much to he re-gretted. It is really a degrading conces-sion to a low form of realism."—London

Tablet. A Confectioner's Confidence.

"I can plainly state that I can find noth-ing better than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occasionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish." Yours truly, H. Dick-inson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont. THE MEDICINE FOR LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT.-Mr. Victor Auger, Ottawa, COMPLAINT. -- Mr. Victor Auger, Ottawa writes: "I take great pleasure in recom

trated by a politician, or, what comes to the same thing, never before was it so frankly admitted. A few weeks ago the Attorney General, Sir Wretched Fibster, himself had misstated to the House of Commons a matter of fact within his per-Commons a matter of lact within his per-sonal knowledge in a debate on his own salary. But then he explained that it was "a mistake" next day, when the falsehood was discovered and the salary sale.

For three days the Coercion flowers of speech flourished around Mr. Parnell, "the third day came a frost, a chilling frost, and third day cames frost, a chillrg frost, and nipped them in the bud." Mr. Parnell, in a couple of his calm, cold sentences, with a reference to Hansard, proved that the "mialeading" statement was not in his speech, but in the garbiel extract which the Attorney-General set before him. It was almost a pity to kill the practic little comedy. pretty little comedy.

Now that Mr. Parnell has passed abso lutely unscathed through the ordeal of a week's examination, we are still inclined to regret that he was even subjected to that ordeal. To Irishmen it was a sore trial to see their great leader exposed for rial to see their great leader exposed for so many days to the petty insolence of a creature like Fibster. To Infahmen, we may say also, the opinion of the three English judges regarding the merits or demerits of the Irish movement and organization is a matter of superlative indifference. We are not sufficiently interested in the result to care to discuss the

question of the impartiality of the tri bunal. Sir James Hannen's petulant arrogance to Sir Charles Russell is but a poor pledge for that impartiality,

There is no doubt the three judges were selected by the Corcionists as the most reliable partisans on the English Bench. It is not for us to say if the Coercionists had good grounds for that be-lief. The fact that Mr. Justice Smith was reductions, was, we may take it for granted, present to the minds of old granted, present to the minds of old result. We need not plast the absists understanding, irlend Waiter, the proprietor of the further. It is with stuff of this kind, "Forger," and old friend Smith, the leader monstrous statements that have no faint, of the House of Commons, when they far-off resemblance to the truth, that the made their joint selection. But the brave brave Balfour feeds the prejudices of Aromatic Quinne Wine.

implient and starve the poverty-siricken tenants of that desolate region." All these propositions, as it appears to us, are admirably fitted for the consumption of Polymone damas or Horse Marines. The admirably fitted for the consumption of Primrose dames or Horse Marines. The Forgeries' Commission, Mr. Balfour ex-plained in Manchester, was actually a boon graciously conferred on the Irish Party by a magnanimous Opercion Government feverishiy anxious that that they should clear their characters. To this end the Coercionists in the House of Commons

framed the vast and vague indictment and selected the three judges whom they and selected the three judges whom they regarded as the most reliable partisans, in defiance of the protests, not merely of the Irish Nationalist Party, but of the Liberal Party of England. To this noble end "old friend Smith" col-

logued with "old friend Walter" about the method of procedure. To this and the Attorney-General conducted the prosecu-tion with unexampled wirulence and meanness. To this oud-still to clear the character of the Irish members-the whole character of the Irish members—the whole forces of the Irish Executive were placed at the disposal of the "Forger;" the felons' ceils thrown open to suborners to perjary; Pigott, the forger, sent to visit Daly, the dynamitard, and the police of Ireland, by "a very secret circular," which Mr. Balfour has not the hardthood to admit or deny, constituted the spies and the pimps for the prosecu-tion. Yet when the end was successfully accomplished by these and kindred efforts

of the benevoient Government, when the characters of the Irish leader and the Irish Party were completely vindicated and the shameful devices of their calumniators laid bare to the scorn of the world, the mag lief. The fact that Mr. Justice Smith was national Cost of the work of the mag himself an Irish laudhord, smarting under Minister downward, managed very success. fully to dissemble their exultation at the result. We need not pursue the analysis

## A SEVERE TEST.

When a manufacturer, from years of when a manufacturer, from years of observation, has so completely satisfied himself of the universal satisfaction given by his products, that he feels fully warranted in selling them under a cer-I SAVE HARDWARE DEALERS warranted in selling them under a cer-tificate of guarantee, it is very natural to believe that such a producer has implicit confidence in the merits of his good, and that, too, not without good reason. Such confidence is possessed by the World's Dispensary Medical Associa-tion of Buffalo, N. Y., in Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, and hence his 'Favor ite Prescription' is sold by druggiets, as no other medicine for similar purposes ever was, under a positive quarantee that it will in every case give satisfaction. or SELL THEM ORDIRECT FROM THE FACTORY STANDARD M<sup>FG</sup> C<sup>Q</sup> will in every case give satisfaction, or money paid for it will be refunded. It cures all those distressing and delicate ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is not necessary to enumer. HAMILTONONT ate the long catalogue of derangements, both functional and organic, of the female system which this marvelous remedy overcomes. They are, Alas ! but too well-known to most females who

A. S. MURRAY, have attained womanhood, to need more Practical Optician, Graduate of the Optic School, New York. Defective sight, pain in head or eyes on viewing objects at a dis-tance, or blurred vision in reading, re-moved by using our Properly Adjusted Giasses. Every case guaranteed or money refunded. A call solicited.—A. S. MURAX & CO., 169 Dundas street, London, Ont. than a hint to make them plain to thei understanding.

actions. "Love work and render it useful to

the poor." "Prefer being artless to being sharp." "Be very particular in the choice of your friend."

"Avoid percens of jeering disposition." "Mistrust yourself, and always place your reliance on God." SENEX.

friends w "This," the Eogli "is what THE LOSS OF ONE COMMUNION. On one occasion Father Lacordaire, who was at the time director of a college which he had founded, was asked, on the eve of a great feast, for an important reason, to you are c make it l

No per bottle of stay over in Paris. "I cannot," he replied ; "it might per-baps make some of my children, who are Cordial in water, co brings on preparing for to-morrow's feast, miss their confession. It is incalculable," he added, nothing remedy a great sui lives. T a wides prompt r confession. It is incalculable," he added, in a more serious tone, "the effect of one Communion less in the life of a soul," And he went two hundred lesgues in order not to deprive his spiritual children of his fatherly care. What a forcible expression : "It is in-calculable, the effect of one Communication

calculable, the effect of one Communion less in the life of a soul !" Satan well knows the effect, and thus it is he makes every effort to keep people from the Holy Table.

GUARD THE PORTALS OF SIN-THE THOUGHT.

Guard well, O Heir of Eternity, the pottal of sin-the thought ! From the thought to the deed, the subtler thy brain, and the bolder thy courage, the briefer and straighter is the way. Read these pages in disdath of solf commune-they shall revolt thee, not instruct; read them, looking steadfastly within, and how humble soever the heart of the parrator,

humble scover the heart of the narrator, the facts he narrates, like all bistory, shall teach by example. Every human Act, good or ill, as an Angel to guide or warn ; and the deeds of the worst have messages from Heaven to the listening hearts of the best. Amid the glens in the Appenine, in the lone wastes of the Calabria, the cross marks the spot where a deed of vio-large bas heard done : on all that pass by cross marks the spot where a deed of vio lence has been done; on all that pass by the road, the symbol has varying effect; One app sometimes it starties the conceince, somesometimes it startles the conscience, some. Oil affor times it invokes the devotion ; the robber bottles drops the blade, the priest counts the ros-ary. So is it with the record of the crime ; and in the witness of Guilt, man is thrilled

more the feeling e Complai "Was blood an sorts of tried on and for Meindle 0. E NATIO acting o