

JOHN MORLEY ON IRELAND

"Home Rule or an Eternity of Coercion."

In his magnificent speech before the Shoreditch Liberal and Radical Association, Shoreditch, Eng., on the evening of May 15, the John Morley, M.P. devoted much attention to Irish affairs. He said, among other things:—

Lord Derby accuses us of making a muddle of recent plain facts. He says in reference to a proposition which you all know about, that the Times managers made a mistake (laughter). That is all (renewed laughter). "Why are the Government," he asks, "or the Unionists to be blamed for that?" Well, that is a very pretty story, but it will not do (loud cheers). Our position in the matter is quite clear. It was in reference to that matter that I indulged in philosophical swearing (laughter). It was in reference to that matter that, according to Lord Derby, I used no fewer than fifteen distinct expressions of vituperation (laughter). Was I not right? "Yes," and cheers. The Times propagated statements to damn Mr. Parnell without taking an atom of trouble to find out whether the foundation of these statements was on a trustworthy source (loud cheers). They may call it a mistake—it is much more than a mistake—willfully, deliberately for them to shut their eyes, and we say—I say it now what I said then—that to propagate and to send abroad damaging charges of the kind without inquiry is only one degree less culpable, less guilty, I had almost said less original, than deliberately to invent and to fabricate them (cheers). Well gentlemen, I say that to push-pool grave misconduct of that kind is quite enough to make a philosopher swear (laughter and cheers). Then he says what has the Government to do with that?

AM! THE GOVERNMENT HAS EVERYTHING TO DO WITH IT.

I may tell you why we say the Government is concerned in that matter. We charge that the Government instead of limiting the inquiry to accusations like the letters—accusations which may be proved or disproved—have mixed them up with an inquiry into Irish crime generally. They promised to keep an impartial attitude, and yet Government officials were set to work to get up the Times case, to prepare tabulated statements, to hunt up witnesses, to take the evidence of witnesses, and they made their own agents the agents and the servants of the Times (cheers). When I look back upon all that—I am not going to say more of it now—when I look back upon it and think that I only used fifteen expressions of vituperation, I am ashamed at my own moderation, and I am ashamed at the poverty of my vocabulary (laughter and cheers). They say that we have morally deteriorated by our alliance with Irishmen. No, I say, gentlemen, that moral deterioration is shown, not by being indignant, and even violently indignant, against wrong—moral deterioration is shown by being, like Lord Derby, indifferent when you see wrong (cheers). That is not deterioration, that is not a question of Home Rule here. I understand that among the rank and file of the Liberal party in London generally, and more particularly in this constituency and constituencies round about, such a thing as Liberal Unionism does not exist (cheers). I won't go into the question of how far we are going to win London at the next election. I do not want to lay too much stress upon by-elections, but I am convinced of this, and many of my Tory friends are just as much convinced as I am, that London is viewing the things that are now going on for the last two years—is viewing them with disgust, and with a steady and deep-seated conviction that that is not the way in which a free people like the people of England wish, or should wish, that the people of Ireland should be governed (cheers). The Chief Secretary the other day used a remarkable expression. He said every day, every hour in which we use the strong arm of the law to protect the weak against the strong (laughter) is a day and an hour gained ("Oh," he is protesting the weak against the strong ("No, no,") when he brings his backing ram to bear against the miserable tenants of Donegal? Is he using the strong arm of the law to protect the weak against the strong when his officials arrest an Englishman for giving bread to starving peasants? (Cries of "No, no," and cheers.) Is he using the strong arm of the law to protect the weak against the strong when he sends spies after every Englishman who goes to visit this unfortunate district, to take note of what they say, to try and overhear what they say, because he thinks they may one day say something wrong? I should like you to realize what these poor people are. I am not going to make a single reference to the Commission now sitting from a controversial point of view, but I do hope you find some time to read some of the evidence that is now being given before that Commission, which describes from the mouths of priests and bishops of the Catholic Church in Ireland what the condition of those people is. The Bishop of Galway, speaking the other day of the people of county Mayo, said: "I have seen these people carrying the soil on their backs and putting it into bags. I have seen them doing this on two or three acres. I have seen the loaves of bread deposited by them, and I have seen the baskets on their backs, and I have seen I have seen crops raised on these bogs." In the case of an evicted laborer is forfeited (cheers). Is it protecting the weak against the strong to help the evictor? ("No, no.") The Chief Secretary is constantly comparing evictions in Donegal, or Kerry, or Clare, or Galway with evictions in London. Why, there is all the difference in the world (hear, hear). The poor people have made the very land from which they are being evicted (cheers), and there was evidence given yesterday about the famine of 1846 and 1847, and a most terrible, ghastly tragedy that was. It is worth your while reading the horrors of that famine, and the horrors of it, because it was in consequence of the evictions—the heartless, cruel evictions—that took place in that terrible and calamitous time, that so many hundreds of thousands of emigrants went abroad to America and the colonies, and shared with them a dreadful picture of the evil they attributed to British misrule. Well, now, I know what they will say. They will say, "What has Home Rule to do with the famine of 1846 and 1847? Home Rule will not awaken the dead; Home Rule will not bring to life again the millions who then so miserably perished." I know it won't, but there is a lesson to those events. How came Ireland into that terrible condition? It came into it because the landlords had been allowed to use their own blind and selfish will, unchecked by public opinion. Now this is my political argument—if there had been in Ireland after the act of Union an Irish Parliament there would undoubtedly have been such a form of public opinion, so steadily forming, so steadily working and operating, that Parliament would have been such a nucleus of opinion that it would have been impossible for the landlords to indulge in all these greedy, rapacious and short-sighted malpractices which led to the misery of that time, and which have left

behind the miseries of after years. That argument applies to the events of to-day. Gentlemen, the broad proposition, if I am asked to put the Home Rule case into one argument—that is, to put it into one sentence—what if there are a hundred arguments as strong and broader than another, it is upon this simple proposition—that to govern a country without regard to the public opinion of that country, without listening for a moment to a word that falls from those who know the condition of the country best—who are most warmly in sympathy with its people—to govern a country on those terms is as surely to end in misgoverning it; and I want Home Rule for Ireland, among other reasons for this—that it is the only means that I, at least, can discern by which you will be able to give Irishmen something to interest themselves in besides their own dismal past history—something to work for. That is the only plan that will call out the energies and brains of Irishmen for the deliverance of their own country from the evils for which we are responsible. Well, what are they going to do? I met the other day an important Unionist gentleman, and he is looking forward to the breaking up of Mr. Parnell's party (laughter). Well, we are treading along very wofully road, and remember in 1832 having a conversation with a very important gentleman, who had once a very prominent place in the Irish Home Rule Party, and he said, "You are on quite the wrong track. At the next election you will see Mr. Parnell is not displaced." The next election came. Mr. Parnell had eighty-five followers. They are now having exactly in the same fool's paradise that they were in at that time. You knew the old story of the old myth and the man who was condemned to roll up a big stone to the top of a hill, and as soon as he got it to the top, by the hand of fate the stone rolled down to the bottom again; and when the present Chief Secretary has achieved all the success he hopes, all the success that is possible for him to obtain, the stone will again, as it did in 1832, as it did in 1855, as it did in all the years before, roll to the bottom, and you will again have the work to do (hear, hear). They will be compelled to bring in a local government bill for Ireland. They dare not go and face the English and Scottish constituencies without having given Ireland a measure of local self-government. That measure of local self-government I do not care what sort of fancy safeguards they put into it—that measure of local self-government will only open again the sluices which the Chief Secretary imagines he is closing forever (hear, hear). But supposing that I am wrong and that a short measure of local government would satisfy the demands and aspirations of Ireland, is this the way to prepare the Irish to accept such a solution, and to work such a solution? I cannot think so. The Chief Secretary said the other day that if he was certain that Home Rule was to be granted in five years from now he still would do exactly what he is doing just now. Well, now, gentlemen, do ask yourselves whether this is not the most unfortunate statesmanship that can be imagined? How do you prepare a people for self-government and friendliness with yourselves? By looking up their leaders; by libelling their leaders; by assisting the libellers; by irritating without owing; by expatriating without crushing. The only effect of an extension of local government in Ireland will be that all those forces which for the moment the Chief Secretary dreams that he has looked up will break out again in greater force than ever, and the only condition on which Mr. Balfour can possibly succeed in that we shall have an eternity of Tory Government (cheers). Well, that is a condition which I think generally London and London constituencies will take very good care, when they get a chance, is by no means fulfilled (cheers).

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ROMAN RECONCILIATION.

The Government said to be on the verge of Bankruptcy.

There is a good deal of conversation just here, and in most of the European capitals, about Signor Achille Fazzari, who has been for a long time conspicuous in this respect in his lately had several conversations with a high personage in the Vatican on the subject. His proposals, thus far, have neither been accepted or rejected. He urges as a preliminary step, that Catholics should receive the Pope's permission to take part in the political elections. Whether an arrangement will be brought through Signor Fazzari's good intentions or not is doubtful, according to present appearance, but it is more than probable that the government will soon give way to a modus vivendi.

To consider carefully the Pope's position now, and what it had been in days gone by, and the place which the kingdom of Sardinia held among European nations, and her present place and financial difficulty, it would appear strange why the Italian government would hesitate in restoring to the Pope his temporal power, or why the bulk of Italians would not favor such a right. It cannot be well understood, to one not acquainted with Rome and its ecclesiastical institutions, how deplorable it must have been to the ears of Jesus Christ to have been imprisoned within the Vatican buildings and the garden attached to them.

Nor can it be supposed that the King of Italy is in good faith living at the Quirinal Palace. Previous to 1859 the kingdom of Sardinia comprised Piedmont, Savoy and the Island of Sardinia. Vittorio Emanuele II., father of the present king was king of that portion of Italy. In the northeast of Italy were the Austrian provinces of Lombardy and Venetia. The Duke of Geneva ruled that portion of Italy south of Piedmont, east of Nice, and to the west of Turin, sleeping into the Mediterranean sea. The Grand Duke of Tuscany ruled the province of the same name. Then the States of the Church stretched right across Italy, south of Tuscany to the Adriatic sea on the east, stretching to the north on the east side of Tuscany along the Adriatic sea. Finally, on the south side of the States of the Church was the Kingdom of Naples, comprising the Neapolitan provinces, with the Island of Sicily. In the year of 1858 Napoleon III., with the French army command-

ed by Marshal McMahon and Garibaldi, with Vittorio Emanuele's forces, drove the Austrians from Lombardy and Venetia. The battles of Magenta, at which Marshal McMahon distinguished himself, and Solferino, are among the most noteworthy of the great European encounters. Vittorio Emanuele reigned to Napoleon III. Nice Savoy, which in truth, geographically considered, should belong to France without Napoleon's services at all.

JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND.

—AT THE TIME OF THE—

CRUCIFIXION.

The grandest work of Art in America, pronounced by the clergy of all creeds, and by thousands of people who have visited it, as unequalled anywhere for magnificence of conception and beauty of colors, in composition, and so LIFE LIKE that one feels actually as if on the scene of the event. THE CRUCIFIXION scene is a marvellous work, alone worth coming many miles to see, apart from the CITY, MOUNT OLIVET, MORIAH, MIZPAH and ZION. This grand PANORAMA to be seen at the CYCLOPAMA, corner St. Catherine and St. Urbain streets, Montreal. Open every day from morning till 10:30 p.m., and on Sundays from 1 to 10:30 p.m. Street cars pass the door.

A warrant for his commitment issued by the Coroner. The verdict of the Coroner's jury is set forth at length, and the petitioner holds it is insufficient in law to authorize his commitment to the county jail and to deny him the right of giving bail. The evidence produced before the Coroner's jury, on which the verdict was rendered, was insufficient to justify the commitment on any charge. There was no competent evidence whatever, direct or circumstantial, offered or admitted against the petitioner, tending to prove that he was guilty of Dr. Cronin's murder, or accessory thereto, or had guilty knowledge thereof, or knowledge of any plot or conspiracy to accomplish the same. The Coroner also permitted a large number of witnesses to testify to statements alleged to have been made by Dr. Cronin as to what he (Cronin) suspected in relation to Sullivan, and that the coroner permitted a large amount of incompetent and wholly irrelevant testimony to be adduced by the jury against him without shedding any light on the question being investigated. The verdict, so far as it reflected on the conduct of Sullivan was the result of the passion and prejudice created by the incompetent and irrelevant testimony admitted by the coroner. Sullivan declares he is not guilty of the crime with which he is charged, and he has had no connection whatever with the murder of Dr. Cronin.

CHICAGO, June 12.—When Alexander Sullivan appeared in the court room shortly after 4 o'clock and made a dignified bow to the bench he was, as cool as a cucumber. To see his calm face, his self-possessed air, his spotless linen and faultless attire, no one would have imagined that he had been taken from his bed the night before and confined in the interval in the not over inviting county jail. At the outset State Attorney Longaker filed a demurrer to the proceedings on the ground that the evidence against Sullivan had not been incorporated in the petition or the writ of habeas corpus, but it was soon developed that the opinion he cited in support of his position had been rendered twelve years before the enactment of the present Habeas Corpus Act. Striking arguments on behalf of Sullivan's admission to bail were then made by A. S. Trude and ex-Senators Gilbert and Duncan. They held that there was not a jot or tittle in the evidence presented at the inquest that justified the deprivation of Sullivan's liberty. That a dog would not be judged on the mass of gossip and suspicion that went to make up the case against him and that the verdict of the jury lacked coherence or definite character. In replying the State Attorney admitted that the case against Sullivan was not so strong as against some of the other prisoners, but objected to action being taken while the grand jury was considering the case. Judge Tuley reviewed the situation at length; he said that on the facts presented he should be inclined to discharge the prisoner were it not for the fact that the grand jury had the case in hand. The verdict of the coroner's jury was exceedingly indefinite and incoherent. The State Attorney, he thought, should show that there was sufficient cause to hold the prisoner. A long discussion ensued, and finally, at Mr. Sullivan's request, Mr. Trude agreed to join with the State and let the judge read over the testimony taken at the inquest, Judge Tuley saying he would consider it legally and without prejudice.

Hadfield, the furniture salesman, is almost positive that the photograph of Moroney, under arrest in New York, is that of the man to whom he sold the goods found in the Cronin cottage, while the expressman is also certain that it was Moroney that hired him and helped to carry the furniture into the cottage. The Chicago detectives, with regulation papers, will reach New York to-morrow night.

MR SULLIVAN REMANDED.

CHICAGO, June 13.—The grand jury to-day completed its investigation of the Cronin murder. Mr. and Mrs. Conklin, the Carbons and Pat Dinan were examined. The testimony strengthened the case against John Maroney, now under arrest in New York.

Sullivan was remanded until Friday. New York, June 13.—Argument is to be made in the Supreme Court to-morrow on the writ of habeas corpus on behalf of Maroney and McDonald, arrested here in connection with the Cronin case.

CHICAGO, June 12.—The signature of Thomas Desmond, the Irish Nationalist, of San Francisco, in McOoy's hotel register here, was to-day compared with the handwriting in a letter signed "Frank Williams," written to the Carbons, from a point in Indiana in relation to the rent of the cottage in which Cronin was killed. The resemblance between them is said to be very marked.

CHICAGO, June 12.—The prisoner Maroney has telegraphed to Governor Hill asking him not to grant the requisition from Chicago until Maroney has a chance to be heard. Late this afternoon writs of habeas corpus were obtained for the production of Maroney and McDonald in the Supreme Court, where a motion will be made for their discharge. The writs were served on the Tombs' warden.

THE NEW YORK ARRESTS.

Detectives state that J. J. Maroney, arrested in New York, is a member of the Clan-na-Gael executive committee, of which Luke Dillon is a member. Maroney, it is stated, has been identified as the man who purchased the furniture which went to the Cronin cottage, and also as the person who rented the cottage. McDonald was his companion. A witness, it is asserted, will swear that Maroney and McDonald posted the letter at Hammond, Ind., after the tragedy, telling the Carbons that the rent would still be forthcoming.

It is claimed, in fact, that Maroney and McDonald were the two mysterious Williams' brothers concerned in the Cronin murder. The salesman in Pevell's furniture store, who sold the furniture which was found in the cottage where Cronin was murdered, has seen a photograph of John J. Maroney, now under arrest in New York, and says he is undoubtedly the man who bought it.

SULLIVAN'S COUNSEL APPLY FOR HIS RELEASE ON BAIL.

CLEANSING JOHNSTOWN.

A Transfer of Authority From the Police to the Soldiers.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 12.—The borough Johnstown and the surrounding towns are morning General Hastings took charge, and soldiers were posted on guard duty at all the commissary stations and morgues. A slight rain has been falling all the morning, and the city presents a most dismal appearance. The residents are just commencing to realize fully the terrible ordeal they have gone through. The excitement has kept them up, but now that it is dying out, they are conscious of the situation, and it is feared suicides will follow. For the first time since the calamity the people are talking of their financial losses, and to say that a vast number of the farmers and merchants are disheartened is putting it mildly. The Pittsburgh wholesale merchants who are here are trying to comfort them, and are offering the old merchandise inducements to start up again.

The eight hundred special policemen employed by the sheriff were this morning discharged, and soldiers put in their place. General Hastings gave orders to the soldiers to permit all persons wearing press badges to give newspaper men as happy. The registers, which have been making a house to house canvass, will be ready to report this evening to Colonel Rogers, who has charge of the bureau of registration. After this, a second canvass will be made, to verify the first, and as this will take over a week, there will be no correct list of the living until that time. This register will be official, and is being made for legal purposes as well as general information. Few bodies were recovered this morning, owing to the chaotic condition of affairs pending the transfer of authority. Four bodies were taken to the First ward morgue, none of the Fourth ward morgue. At the Kernville and First Presbyterian church morgues nothing was done. Three bodies were observed in the ruins near where the rink was wrecked, but no effort was made to get them out. The laborers almost unanimously refuse to handle the bodies, when discovered, and the men at the morgues are obliged to go after them.

THE WORK PROGRESSING.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 13.—The first real work under the supervision of the state commenced this morning. About 1,500 men started with their picks and shovels. The weather is warm and cloudy and the fumes and odors from the decayed bodies are almost unbearable. Two grocery stores were started near the Pennsylvania railroad freight station. Both places are doing a large business, and this encouraged other merchants to start up, and the probabilities are that inside of a week a hundred stores will be in operation.

The people are making heroic efforts to clean out their houses. Two hundred merchants met General Hastings to-day and were assured they would be re-established in business on long credit by Pittsburgh and Philadelphia wholesalers. It was decided to make every effort to secure a resumption of business. The American Relief Association, which acts to assist communities in distress or calamity of any nature, was formed here a few days ago by prominent Pennsylvania and Ohio gentlemen. The president, General Axline, of Ohio, was elected president. Nineteen bodies were recovered to-day. The mass at the stone bridge was fired this afternoon and to-night is burning furiously. With it is destroyed all hope of recovering the bodies that are certainly there entombed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—Governor Beaver has abandoned the idea of using \$1,000,000 out of the State treasury to clean up Johnstown, and will borrow the money from banks here.

WHO ARE WHERE FORTUNE'S VOTERS LIVE.

It will gratify the community to hear the result of the 228th Grand Monthly Drawing on Tuesday, May 14, 1893, of the Louisiana Lottery at New Orleans, La. Ticket No. 50,416 won the First Capital Prize of \$300,000. It was sold in fractional parts of twenty-five cents at \$1 each, sent to M. A. Daphin, New Orleans, La. Two were paid to First Nat'l Bank of St. Paul, Minn.; one to Alex. Tafaroux, 152 Chartres St., New Orleans, La.; one to Alfred and Margaret Frint, San Francisco, Cal.; one to Wm. S. Johnson, Boston, Mass.; one to a correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank of St. Francisco, Cal.; one to the New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La.; one to David Simson, 117 Charlotte St., Peoria, Ill.; one to Wm. H. Reigart, Peoria, Ill., and the remainder elsewhere. No. 38,847 drew the Second Capital Prize of \$100,000, also in fractional parts at \$1.00: one was paid to E. B. Baird, Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill.; one to a party in the United States Express Co., Chicago, Ill.; one to F. Paquin, care A. S. Elzie, 309 Canal street, New York city; one to First National Bank, of Detroit, Mich.; one to Horace Bidwell, Engine 11, and Pat'k. Donovan, Foreman, Engine 17, Buffalo, N. Y.; one to L. M. Fry, Weatherford, Tex.; one to G. C. Giffonia Bank of San Francisco; one to G. O. Goodrich, Baltimore, Md., etc. Ticket No. 34,281 drew the Third Prize, \$50,000, also sold in fractional parts at \$1.00 each; one was paid to Rudolph Blomquist, Chicago, Ill.; one to T. H. Nowack, Sausalito, Tex.; one to T. Consonide, Villa Rica, Ga.; one to First National Bank of Honey Grove, Tex.; one to R. E. Brown, St. Bernard, La.; one to L. Adlar, care Folsenthal, Great Falls, Chicago, Ill.; one to National City Bank, New York city; one to Anglo-California Bank of San Francisco, etc. The next grand Monthly Drawing takes place on Tuesday (always Tuesday) July 16th, when a similar scheme of prizes will be offered to those who tempt fortune.

Foreign Visitor.—"Ah, yes, this is a great country, but everything is so monotonously new. Have you no picturesque old ruins, at all?" American.—"Lots of 'em. Go look at our forts."

Con. for Young Ladies.—Which letter in the alphabet is at the utmost importance to a young lady, and why? The letter "U" because upon it depends whether her life will be married or married.

It was a mean editor that headed the account of a death from delirium tremens "Spurred away."

FREE... \$55 Solid Gold Watch... FREE

Did you know, said a cunning Gentle to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and jackasses together in Portland?" "Indeed," returned Solomon, "don't itish well dot you and I sh not dere."