

THE PORT-PIEST.

A Tribute from North Carolina.

His weary feet no longer roam, No more he questions what is best; Within the Master Poets' home His longings now are met.

God rest him in a brighter clime, Beyond the reach of grief and care; Beyond the touch of ruthless time, Beyond the dyes of age.

BANQUET TO MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

FRENCHES OF SIR T. ESMONDE, MR. PAR- NELL, MR. MCCARTHY, &c.

By Freeman Special Wire.

To-night Mr. Justin McCarthy, M. P., was entertained at a banquet by the Irish Parliamentary Party at the Westminster Palace Hotel to demonstrate the affection and regard in which he is held by his colleagues, and to bid him God speed on his departure for America, where he is to spend some time on his lecturing tour.

After dinner Mr. Parnell said—Gentlemen, the first toast on our list is "Ireland a Nation." I must explain that we have here originally intended that we should have had more than one toast.

Sir Thomas Esmonde, who was warmly received on rising to propose the toast, expressed himself utterly unable to do adequate justice to the task assigned to him. However, when he remembered that the toast was one which required very few words to recommend it to the Irish people he felt some degree of confidence.

Mr. Parnell, in rising to propose the toast of the evening, "Our Guest," said—Gentlemen, it is my honorable and pleasing duty now to propose the health of the vice chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party, and our guest this evening (loud applause).

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a great deal better than we have ever known how to do it in Ireland. Mr. McCarthy had to run the risk of the use of that terrible engine against his literary reputation and position, but he has survived that (applause). He did not stop to reckon the cost (applause) when he decided without a moment's hesitation that he would lead the great weight of his position, talents, and influence to the success of the Irish cause (applause).

Mr. McCarthy hopes that there may not be eight more years coming (hear, hear). He is one of those who are very well tired of English Parliamentary life, and looks forward to the time when he may, in an Irish Parliament, devote those talents and that energy which he has so signally shown in combating the prejudice which we have to encounter in England, in an Irish House of Commons for the advantage and benefit of his country (applause).

Mr. Parnell said—Gentlemen, the first toast on our list is "Ireland a Nation." I must explain that we have here originally intended that we should have had more than one toast. "The guest of the evening," but as a great number of distinguished gentlemen of the Press have honoured us by attending, it was thought that we might give an opportunity to some distinguished members of the Party of speaking in reference to questions of National interest and importance.

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Holmes (laughter). Mr. Holmes and every other Irishman will have to learn before this struggle is over that they are Irishmen; that their duty and their allegiance is due to their own country, and that it is not right that they should claim from England and from Great Britain that the energies of Great Britain should be devoted to assuaging their fears or alarms and looking after their imaginary grievances.

Mr. McCarthy, who was received with loud applause, then delivered an eloquent speech in support of the Irish cause. The Chairman said that before Mr. McCarthy replied Mr. T. P. O'Connor, an old friend and literary colleague, would say a few words.

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drinking with enthusiasm the toast of the health of our guest of the evening (loud applause). The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm. The Chairman said that before Mr. McCarthy replied Mr. T. P. O'Connor, an old friend and literary colleague, would say a few words.

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would scarcely have ventured to predict. We owe that in a great measure, in an overwhelming measure, to the boldness, to the pertinacity, and to the confidence of our people. We owe it to the justice of our cause, and I feel bound to say that we owe it also in a degree which no figures of arithmetic could estimate to the special qualities which have made our leader our leader (applause).

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MEETING OF THE IRISH BISHOPS AT MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.

IMPORTANT DECLARATION.

On yesterday and the previous day the annual meeting of the Bishops of Ireland was held at Maynooth College. The following Prelates took part in the deliberations: The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, Chairman.

The Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel. The Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam. The Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher. The Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath. The Most Rev. Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin.

The Most Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert. The Most Rev. Dr. M'Carthy, Bishop of Cloyne. The Most Rev. Dr. M'Connell, Bishop of Achonry. The Most Rev. Dr. Conway, Bishop of Killalee. The Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise. The Most Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, Bishop of Ros.

The Most Rev. Dr. Logue, Bishop of Raphoe. The Most Rev. Dr. Carr, Bishop of Galway. The Most Rev. Dr. Higgins, Bishop of Kerry. The Most Rev. Dr. Brown, Bishop of Ferns.

The Most Rev. Dr. Browning, Bishop of Ossory. The Most Rev. Dr. Finigan, Bishop of Kilmore. The Most Rev. Dr. M'Alister, Bishop of Down and Connor. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick.

The Most Rev. Dr. Ryan, Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe. The Most Rev. Dr. Lynch, Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Coadjutor Bishop of Cork. The Most Rev. Dr. Power, Coadjutor Bishop of Waterford. The Most Rev. Dr. Healy, Coadjutor Bishop of Clonfert.

The Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop Auxiliary of Dublin. The subjects considered by the Bishops comprised matters affecting the College and matters of educational and general ecclesiastical interest. At the close of their deliberations the following resolutions were unanimously passed by the assembled Prelates.

OCT. 2, 1886.

The Irish Loyalists.

A NEW SONG, TO AN OLD AIR, "THE WEDDING OF A BOLD BOY." Kind Muses of Erin your aid I implore To tell how the Loyalists Irish did roam And about themselves hoarse, and spluttered and foam.

With rage against Ireland and Parnell and Rome. How M'Carthy, Rowles, and Doctors, Dissembled Balliffs and Frosters, To damn Irish tenants and Crofters, Assembled in our City Hall.

There was Mr. G. H. Smith and loud Dr. Kane, Both fresh from the stums of Shankhill's bloody lane; Where Peilers and Papias, just three weeks before They fiercely assailed and left in their gore.

There was Boyle the Inspector, Fitzgerald the tool, Hicks, Bayley and Beattie no friends to Home Rule, Mr. Tripp, De la Hooke, Canon Smith, Dr. M'Carthy, and all the rest of the crew.

There was White all the way from St. Mary's, And fellows just home from the Prairies, And ladies such pale little fairies, Never screamed in our City Hall.

Mr. Boyle took the chair—Oh you'd think No to leave the voice of the Nation These Belfast men on invitation, Shall enlighten our City Hall.

Then the great Dr. Kane took his stand on door, He declared that the Papias were fierce as a bear, They were cut-throats and murderers every one of you.

OCT. 2, 1886.

SCOTCH HOME RULE.

Edinburgh, Sept. 4, 1886.—I called today on Mr. Waddie, secretary of the new Scottish Home Rule Association. Waddie is an influential business man, and is also the author of the "Dunbar," under the pseudonym of "Thislewood."

He is of dark complexion and his manner is earnest and genial. I found him sitting at a desk in his printing works. I explained to him the purpose of my visit and he replied promptly:—"I am glad to give the Herald any information in my power. There is nothing to conceal. I have already been in communication with several Scottish friends in America, who take a deep interest in this matter. What I can I will tell you."

SCOTTISH NATIONALISTS. Well, we have been of this mind more than thirty years. It was then regarded as somewhat singular; now it is not so. Opinion is rapidly ripening in directions like this. Speaking generally, it may be said that the progress of humanity is due to small nationalities like that of Palestine, Egypt, the Netherlands, &c., and not in the great empires of the world.

That theory, however, is practically contrary to the express provisions of the Articles of Union between England and Scotland. The English courts have been striving in recent years to extend their jurisdiction into Scotland to the contempt of the Scottish courts, and this is which more than anything else has stimulated the determination not to suffer encroachment and has drawn renewed attention to the Articles of Union. Those articles were at best bad. You will remember their history.

STORY OF THE ARTICLES. "Before 1707 the two countries were at daggers drawn. England had determined to send her naval forces to suppress the Scottish attempts to carry on commerce, while Scotland had resolved, after the Revolution, not to have the same sovereign as England. The situation became strained and was severed imminent. Scotland gave the trump card—her right to choose her own sovereign. Still, Scotland showed her willingness to come to terms on the basis of equal treatment for the countries concerned in a federative union for commercial purposes, leaving her laws and institutions, including the Scottish Parliament, intact. Commissioners were appointed, but when the terms of the proposed union came to be revealed much tumult ensued, and the popular indignation had to be quelled by dragons. The Commissioners, being disgracedly bribed, circulated petitions all through Scotland against the Scottish scheme, and articles of union were adopted which threw away the trump card of success to the throned of Scotland, destroyed the Scottish Parli-

At the Anarchists' Trial. From the New York World. It had been rumored that dynamite would be thrown if the jury gave a verdict adverse to the prisoners, and any man who had a German accent was sure to have a couple of sharp-eyed detectives near him whenever he moved. If one of these men happened to be smoking, he became a target for the vigilance of the jury. Directly in front of the main entrance, standing on one of the little raised steps in front of a saloon, a poorly clad, rough-visaged man filled a pipe, and then lit it. Three detectives and a policeman were at his side in an instant. He lit the pipe, gave a couple of contented puffs, carelessly threw away the match and then remarked in the strongest terms of a bogie: "And I'm thinking it's the jury that will be after hangin' every man in the bloody gang. If I had my way they'd all be hanged now." The detectives slipped away when they heard the bogie one remarked to another: "Ye kin bet yer life he's not one of them."

Saint Meinrad and His Crows. The legend of St. Meinrad and his crows relates that he went out from a monastery in Switzerland under a great forest to live alone, here he built for himself a chapel; but many people sought him out for his great virtues, and when he was murdered in 801, by two robbers, the pet crows pursued them, attacking them with such fury that the people of the town to which the assassins had fled, recognizing the crows as those of Meinrad, suspected that wrong had been done him, and so discovered his body and executed his murderers. On the spot where he "used to pray in the shadow of a mighty tree," now stands Einsiedeln, and a famous shrine. Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, should try Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitter, wholly vegetable, without a particle of any noxious drug. It acts promptly, breaking the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison, yet leaving no harmful effect upon the patient.