

"Strange," he said suddenly, turning to Mr. Aquitaine, "how certain scenes impress one with the conviction that he must have seen them before. I don't suppose I ever could have been just here before; and yet the look of the river makes me feel as if I had known the place once. I seem to have been young here."

"Oh, I felt exactly like that this morning," Geraldine said, in quick sympathy with him, for once, as she thought. "When I looked out first and saw that lovely river flowing so fast, I felt as if I were living all my youth over again."

"All her youth?" Mr. Aquitaine said, with a smile. "Is it then, all gone?"

"It seems to me all gone," Geraldine said, "sometimes. It seemed so when I looked out this morning and saw the river."

Mr. Aquitaine turned to her with kindly, sympathizing eyes. He thought he could understand her feelings.

Montana had not been following all this. "Was there not," he asked slowly of Aquitaine, "a park, a sort of public park, here once? somewhere on the river—as if it were here? I must have seen something of the kind when a child somewhere. Perhaps it was some other river like this."

"Way, to be sure we had a public park—a little park here on this very ground; but it is some years ago. Your feet are on what was its soil just now."

Montana started and looked down at the ground, as if he expected to see some of the soil strangely clinging to his feet and in some mysterious way bearing testimony against him.

Mr. Aquitaine was launched into a little local history of the growth of the town, the disproportionate size of the former park, and the necessity of starting a new one, the important part he had himself borne in the work of improvement, and the strong opposition which had been got up, and the misconception to which the efforts of himself and others had been subjected by their enemies. Even the most liberal-minded residents of the greatest provincial town seldom bring themselves to believe that local improvements and the local controversies that rage around the march of their progress are not of world-wide interest, or at least capable of being made when expounded by some qualified lecturer.

Geraldine listened with such intense interest and beaming eyes that after a while Mr. Aquitaine accepted her as his audience and imparted all the knowledge to her. Mr. Montana was apparently not paying any attention. In an undefinable sort of way he always put himself, from the first, in a position of one who is not bound to engage in any question which he does not feel to be part of his own special mission. He had deeper thoughts, and must not be distracted from them; at least, must not be expected to endure the distraction long. He assumed his privilege; and, as he assumed it, the people he met gave it to him without struggle or protest.

"Time is getting on," Mr. Aquitaine suddenly said, looking at his watch; "I have to give you to two directions; I'll come to you when it is time to go."

He went toward the house and left Montana and Miss Rowan on the lawn by the river. Geraldine hardly ever knew what it was to feel shy or embarrassed in the presence of any one. She had not self-consciousness or self-conceit enough to be shy or nervous. But she did always find a certain sense of embarrassment in the company of Mr. Montana whenever they chanced to be for a moment alone. He had sought her society a good deal on the voyage. He had walked with her on deck now and then, in the "soft hours that fill the eyes and melt the heart," or while the steady light of the stars was on the pallid tips of the waves, and the ruddy orange glow from the stern windows sent that gleam over the sea which Coleridge finely compared to the light of experience illuminating only that which it leaves behind. He had never attempted anything like flirtation with her; his manner was not that of a man who cared to waste his time in flirting with women; but there was a grave familiarity about him which was, she thought, addressed more distinctly to her than to others; and which displeased her. It was a manner of authority, as of one who had known her long and had a right to direct her. It was not easy to explain what there was in it which seemed to imply a sort of special companionship, a common bond, a tie like that between master and pupil, guardian and ward; but something there was in Mr. Montana's manner to her from the first which impressed her with the idea of such an assumption. There was nothing to resent; nothing that she could clearly describe even to a sister, if she had one; but the impression was on her, and it made her feel a little constrained in Mr. Montana's company.

It might have seemed as if he were resolved to deepen the impression now; for the moment Mr. Aquitaine had gone, he struck at once into dialogue with Geraldine, to whom he had not addressed a word before.

"Who was the young man who sat next you at dinner last night, and talked to you a great deal?"

"He is a Mr. Fanshawe," Geraldine answered. "I think I shall go in, Mr. Montana."

"Just a moment, and I will go with you. Do you know anything of Mr. Fanshawe?"

"Nothing; I am quite a stranger here; I never met with any of the people before."

"You seemed to be interested in him?"

"Yes; I was very much interested in him. He seemed very clever and bright, and he made himself very agreeable."

"Do you know where he comes from?"

"He told me he lives in London; but that he belongs to this place. But, indeed, I know hardly anything about him. Mr. Aquitaine could tell you."

"Shall we go in?" he said.

Geraldine turned her back to the river, and they walked slowly toward the house. Suddenly Mr. Montana stopped and said:

"We shall meet again in London, of course; but I want you before that to think over what I have said to you. You are bound to help us. We want you."

"Why I more than another? What can I do for you—or for anything? I have no power."

"You have power."

"Have I? What is it?"

"You have the power of impressing men and women. If you had faith you would find it easy to fill others with the same faith. That is your calling in life. You cannot evade it. Mind, I tell you that. You will remember it afterward. It is your calling; you cannot evade it."

"But, Mr. Montana," Geraldine said, impatiently, "do pray tell me the plain meaning of all this. Has it any meaning? I don't even know what your objects are. I don't know anything about them. Am I to have faith in projects before I even know what they are? What am I to have faith in?"

"You must have faith in me, to begin with; I have faith in you."

Mr. Montana looked on at her. She was not afraid of his dark burning eyes. She looked steadily into his eyes, and she could

find no meaning there; no faith; no purpose. They seemed shallow and cold, for all her brilliancy.

"I can't have faith in you until I hear something more of you," she said, with a directness which had nothing rude in it, so frankly and simply was her answer given as a mere statement of fact. "But even if I had all the faith in the world, what would be the good of that? I don't even know what mountain you want to move."

"I have fixed on you," he said, slowly, "from the first."

"From what first, Mr. Montana? We met for the first time a fortnight ago; I hardly call it even an acquaintance."

"Do you remember 'the Avonnet Mariner'?" He said he knew at once the man that must hear him; "to him may I tell. Well, I know the woman who must hear me; to her may I tell."

"But Mr. Montana, you have not told me any tale," Geraldine said, and then could have bitten her tongue for saying anything so unkindly. "It seemed an invitation to him to go on and make her his confidante. Montana accepted it as such, evidently."

"You shall be told," he answered. "I don't ask you to say any more now. I shall enlist you in my cause; have no doubt of that. I want such help as yours, and I have a right to claim it."

Mr. Aquitaine appeared at the door, and beckoned to them.

"I shall go," Mr. Aquitaine, Geraldine said. "I should only delay you; I have things to put on, and all that."

"We have time enough, as far as that goes," Mr. Aquitaine said. "Do you think I didn't make allowance for the putting on of things? Have I not experience? Is there not Melissa? Go; run along and put your things on; we shall have time."

"No, thanks; I think I have changed my mind. I should rather not go."

"Really rather not? Really and truly?"

"Really and truly."

"Well, I know ladies hate to be hurried," Mr. Aquitaine, perhaps, on the whole, was relieved to find that they had not to wait. "Then, Mr. Montana, we'll get along. Ten minutes too early, you know, better than half a minute too late."

(To be Continued.)

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

Queen Caroline having some distant notion of enclosing St. James' Park entirely for the use of the Royal family, consulted Lord Chesterfield about the expense; who said, "Why, madam, I think it may cost you about three crowns."

N. McRae, Wybridge, writes: "I have sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, &c., and in fact for any affection of the throat it works like magic. It is a sure cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

A French advocate left all his money to a lunatic asylum. In his will he said that, as he had made it all from litigation, it was only a restitution.

"It is a great art to do the right thing at the right time." The person subject to derangement of the kidneys or liver has a protective duty to perform in purchasing a package of Kidney-Wort. It invigorates these organs, and by its cathartic and diuretic effect, cleanses the whole system of all bad humors.

From a bespeckled one.—A lawyer is about the only man that ever made anything by opposing a woman's will.

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes: "Having used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders. I have also used it in cases of croup in children, and have found it to be all that you claim it to be."

"I suppose in the end you'll be marrying some idiot of a fellow?" said a suitor who had been rejected. "Excuse me," she replied; "if I meant to do that, I should accept your offer."

Mr. W. A. Wing, Westport, writes: "I wish to inform you of the wonderful results which followed the use of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A cough of six months standing had reduced me to such an extent that I was unable to work. I tried many remedies without effect; at last I used this Emulsion, and before three bottles were used I am glad to say I was restored to perfect health."

"I should so like to have a coin dated the year of my birth," said a maiden lady of uncertain age to a male acquaintance. "Do you think you could get one for me?" "I am afraid not," he replied. "These very old coins are only to be found in valuable collections. And yet he cannot see why, when he met the lady the next day, she did not speak to him."—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility; \$1.

"An American," says the St. Louis Republican, in an article on native politeness, "may not be so elegant at a dinner party, but he will not ride half a day in a railway car without speaking to the fellow passenger at his elbow, as the Englishman will." No, indeed he will not; "fore George, he will not. How often, how often, have we wished that he would! But he won't. He will pounce upon a stranger whom he has never seen before in all his life, and talk him deaf dumb and blind in fifty miles. Catch an American holding his mouth shut, when he has a chance to talk to some man who doesn't want to be talked to."—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

A silver-plated iron dollar is deceiving Iowa.

General Wolfe overheard a young officer say to a comrade, "I dine with Wolfe to-day." The General thought to reproach him by the remark, "You might say 'General Wolfe'; that would be more respectful." "Pardon me, sir," was his quick reply; "but we never say General Caesar, General Alexander."

EVERY STUDENT OF MUSIC in America has just reason to feel proud of the facilities now afforded by the New England Conservatory of Music. The New Home, admirably adapted to the purpose for which it will be used, is situated in the heart of Boston, the home of Music Literature and Art in America. The New England Conservatory is at once the largest music school and the largest and finest building in the world used for such a purpose.

EGYPT.

Report of Lobis Effendi—A Calm Statement of the Present Situation and its Origin—Arabi not Such a Monster as he is Portrayed.

The following is a translation from the Turkish of the statement drawn up by Lobis Effendi by command of the Sultan:—

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 15, 1882.

Last year Achmet Arabi, then a colonel in the Egyptian army, was displeased at finding that in all the public offices of Egypt there was a great number of foreigners—especially English and French—who enjoyed extravagant salaries but who did no work. These gentlemen, supported by their consuls and by the complicité, eventually acquired great influence in Egyptian administration. Arabi, troubled by this state of affairs, began by forming a party, and said that the Khedive should take necessary steps to put an end to a state of things that had in no way resulted from any stipulation or agreement, for as to that matter Arabi always recognized the respect due to conventions. The Minister of War at that time—Osman Pacha Refki, a Circassian by birth—had imprisoned Arabi, together with two of his companions, Abd el Aal Bey and Ali Bey Fahmi. The same day two regiments marched to the War Office in order to set free their chief. By this act Arabi won the confidence of the whole army, and after a few months Arabi with his regiment surrounded the Khedive's Palace of Abdin and demanded the convocation of the Chamber of Deputies and a change of Ministry. His Majesty the Sultan then sent to Cairo two Commissioners—Ali Vissam Pacha and Ali Fud Bey.

THE CHANGES OF MINISTRY.

At that time the Khedive granted Arabi's demand, and the Chamber of Deputies was convoked and the Ministry was changed. It was then that Arabi entered the Cabinet as Minister of War and Marine, after which the disagreement between the Khedive and Arabi Pacha began its work by examining the propositions of the Cabinet before it considered the budget, and it was this that gave rise to the report that the Chamber wanted to interfere with the functions of the Controllers. This report was denied by the Chamber. Arabi Pacha desired to send several Circassian officers on duty in the Sudan. These officers did not want to go to the Sudan, and some twenty-eight of them assembled together in order to offer to Arabi a petition. Arabi believed that these officers were about to make an attempt against his life, and had them put in prison. The court martial decided to exile them to the Sudan. The sentence of the court martial was presented to the Khedive, who wished to commute it.

INTRACTABLE MINISTERS.

Arabi and the Cabinet opposed this and relations between the Khedive and his Cabinet began to be strained. Finally the Khedive banished the Circassian officers to Constantinople. It was in reference to this matter, which had no international or important significance, that France and England began to send their ships to Alexandria. The Imperial government several times had pointed out to these Powers that the sending of fleets would aggravate the situation, and, perhaps, trouble and tranquillity of the country. All legitimate steps led to no result.

THE MISSION FROM STAMBOUL.

His Majesty the Sultan then sent to Egypt the Commission, of which Derwich Pacha, Lehib Effendi and Sheikh Ahmed Essad were members, for the purpose of bringing about a reconciliation between the Khedive and his Cabinet. Arabi Pacha declared to the Turkish Commissioners that he only wanted the maintenance of the rights in Egypt of His Majesty the Sultan, the continuation of the firmness, the maintenance of the status quo, and the prevention of all abuses on the part of foreigners which do not form part of international conventions. Three days after their arrival in Egypt the Commissioners succeeded in reconciling the two parties. But unfortunately the presence of the fleets and the simple dispute between a Maltese and a donkey brought about the regrettable events at Alexandria. Everybody agrees that there was no premeditation on the part of the Egyptians, that the Arabs only fought with sticks and that the Egyptian army—considered as a rebellious body—energetically acted in suppressing the massacre. It has also been proved that among the Egyptian dead and wounded many bore the marks of bayonet wounds. As soon as the news of this disorder reached the Khedive at Cairo His Highness, together with the Commissioner of His Majesty the Sultan and the Egyptian Cabinet, hastened to Alexandria and took the necessary steps to re-establish order and to arrest the guilty.

JUDGING THE MOTIVES.

The Khedive convoked a tribunal to judge their implications in the disorders, but the consuls of France and England having refused to be represented on their tribunal the other consuls were also obliged to follow the same line of conduct. This refusal cannot be explained unless by *mauvaise volonté*. Arabi Pacha officially declared that he would submit to the orders of His Majesty the Sultan and of His Highness the Khedive, and all the notables, the chiefs of tribes and the *ulemas*—doctors of religion—declared that they would submit to the orders of the Khedive. In the meantime the Khedive entrusted Raghib Pacha with the task of forming a new Ministry. The President of the Council announced in his programme the maintenance of the sovereignty of His Majesty the Sultan, of the firmness, of the status quo and of international obligations. In this programme full amnesty had been granted to all persons except those who had been implicated in the affair of Alexandria. Although necessary measures had been taken to maintain public order, and although Arabi Pacha had declared that he was ready to obey the orders of His Majesty the Sultan and of His Highness the Khedive, foreigners had commenced to quit and continued to quit the country. The consuls, who well understood the efforts of the Khedive and the Cabinet to preserve order, were unable to prevent this emigration, and it is even believed that they aided it, and recent events strengthen this belief.

RESTORING ORDER.

We thus see that the Khedive and his Cabinet managed to establish order and prevent emigration, but certain instigations and the refusal of the consuls to take part in judging the guilty proves the existence of a *parti pris* to not allow the Egyptian question to be judged. When all was over and the army had been disbanded Admiral Seymour assumed a threatening attitude. At first he insisted that the fortifications were being repaired. The Khedive and Arabi Pacha officially declared that although England made military preparations in England and even on board the ships-of-war in Alexandria Harbor, the Egyptian government and army who only desired to maintain the status quo, made no preparations whatever. After this assurance Admiral Seymour returned to the same theory—that is to say, he declared that unless preparations ceased within twenty-four

hours he would open fire on the forts. The Khedive and the Cabinet again reiterated their declaration and proposed to Admiral Seymour that they should go together over the fortifications in order to prove that no preparations were being made.

ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S ULTIMATUM.

The Admiral refused, and after twenty-four hours had elapsed sent an ultimatum, in which he required that the fortifications should be dismantled and surrendered to him within twenty-four hours' delay. The Khedive bated to show that he could not accede to it, for he did not understand the motive for it, and the Admiral, four hours before the expiration of the delay fixed by himself—trampling under foot the principle of individual rights, began the bombardment. There is even another fact which is most remarkable. Not only did the English and French refuse to send delegates to the tribunal, in order to judge the persons implicated in the Alexandria riot, but during the bombardment the English Admiral fired upon the boat that contained the prisoners arrested at the Alexandria riot. This resulted in the death of some of the prisoners and the flight of the others. One can well imagine that Admiral Seymour's guns were not fired with the object of liberating prisoners, but with an object for the moment unknown.

Consumption Cured.

SINCE 1870 Dr. Schar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and, actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English.—W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 16-13caw

"BYSTANDER" REVIEWED.

A REPLY TO MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S HOME RULE ARTICLE—THE OBJECT OF THE LAND LEAGUE—DOES IT TEACH HATRED TO ENGLISHMEN—THE LAND NATIONALIZATION SCHEME.

So Goldwin Smith has gone over to the enemy back and baggage! He has done good work in his day for the cause of progress and mental liberty. He is entitled to the gratitude of every Canadian who aspires to influence public opinion from a higher standpoint than that of the mere partisan or the hack journalist. True his aim has always been rather towards the development of intellectual freedom for thinkers than the social enfranchisement of the masses, but the two objects are so interdependent that in promoting the first he necessarily advanced the second. But now like many others who have become the burden and heat of the day he has dropped out of the ranks unable to keep pace with the advance of radical thought. The conservatism which not unfrequently accompanies advancing years has pervaded all his recent utterances. The death of his ancient enemy Beaconsfield has doubtless removed one serious obstacle to his reconciliation with conventional English opinion. The change is not unnatural. The social pressures in England are so powerful and so insidious, the isolation of a genuine outspoken radical so complete, the atmosphere so pervaded by cynicism, snobbery and jingoism, that a man of progressive views requires not merely depth of conviction but little nerve to hold his own. He doubtless realizes to the full the significance of Matthew Arnold's lines:

"Let long contention cease,
Green and swains and swains are green:
Let them have it how they will,
Thou art tired, best be still."

"They abused thee, blissed thee, tore thee,
Better men fared thus before thee;
Fired their ringing shot and passed—
Hotly charged—and sank at last."

Well be it so. "His banner leads the
spears no more among the hills of Spain."
Ave at Vale!

The foregoing reflections were excited by the perusal of his recent paper in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled:

"THE HOME RULE FALLACY."

the entire tone of which is significant of the change which has lately taken place in his ideas. So far as that paper touches upon the Canadian political situation it has already been dealt with by the press. It is not my object to defend the politicians of either party from the charge of seeking to make political capital out of Irish grievances. They are able to take care of themselves and I shall pass from this phase of the subject merely remarking that in order to enable any party to make capital in this manner there must be a very considerable number of people who have the question so deeply at heart, that they hold it paramount to party interests. Unless there were strong sympathies with the Irish cause on the part of a large section of the electorate, no party would think it worth while to take up such a question. Those upon whom the ties of party sit more loosely than their Irish sympathies can quote Mr. Smith's no-party teachings in their justification.

Nether do I propose to discuss the problem of federation vs. the measure of local self-government which Mr. Gladstone seems prepared to grant, the difference not being very clearly defined and depending upon a multiplicity of details requiring a considerable space for their more statement let alone their discussion. My aim is rather to point out the author's complete misrepresentation of the spirit, aims and tendency of the Irish social revolution, as represented by the Land League, which crops out in every reference to the agitation. He is correct only in stating that the revolution is agrarian rather than political, and that the political movement is only strong by getting on the back of agrarianism. I will try to deal with his misstatements as briefly as may be.

DIVIDE AND CONQUER.

Speaking of the American influence which is so noteworthy a feature of the agitation, he says:

"It receives its subscriptions not from Ireland but from New York. A blind and savage hatred of England and Englishmen has been laboriously engendered in the breast of the Irish peasant by the efforts of a vitriol press."

The old, old policy of Imperialism—divide and conquer! Make the Irishman believe that he is hated by every Englishman and let the Englishman see a mortal foe in every Irishman—use the one to oppress the other and then rob them both! It is not

true that the "vitriol press" by which Mr. Smith means no doubt the *Irish World*, inculcates hatred of Englishmen. In fact the very reverse is true. As a constant reader of that journal I know that it has always been careful to discriminate between the English Government and the English people—that it has persistently and repeatedly declared that the Land Leaguers had no quarrel with the latter, and has striven to show that both people have a common interest in fighting land monopoly and uniting to secure their natural rights. The last copy now lies before me containing a tribute to the late Fauny Parnell—a representative exponent of Land League sentiments as I think Mr. Smith will admit. A number of her stirring lyrics are reprinted, including one addressed "To the men of England," a few lines of introduction by the editor stating "that she viewed the struggle of the

LAND FOR THE PEOPLE

as one of the common weal to the masses of both England and Ireland—that they are equally the victims of an unrighteous social system." I quote the first and last verses:—

"O'er the waters—or the waters would my
whispered strains could reach you;
Would my tongueless tongue had breathings soft
as yours to reach you;
Would my feeble tongue had thunders that
could peal from hall to hotel,
Laying low the feudal ramparts lifting high
the souls that grove!"

"Brothers, vain would name you brothers, who
basely as weant and languish:
Brothers in the belov'd labor, brothers in the
martyr's anguish:
Not for you, O men of England, flares the war-
torch we have lighted;
'Gainst the common tyrant leaguings, let us
stand at last united!"

Nor are such sentiments exceptional. I could give, did your space permit, quotation after quotation, from Land League speeches, resolutions and editorials to similar effect. Oh, Goldwin Smith, if you had but taken the trouble to procure and read for yourself the "vitriol press" instead of taking the opinions of London clubs and drawing-rooms, and the prejudiced statements of cockney editors at second-hand, I believe you are still so far honest that you would never have ventured to accuse the Land League of engendering "a blind and savage hatred of Englishmen." There are doubtless newspapers which do so, but the Irish-American press, which influences Irish opinions and has so far shaped the course of the Land League, is the *Irish World*. That it represents the views of the League sympathizers in America is evidenced by the fact that \$34,000 have been forwarded to the League treasury through its agency.

AIMS OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

But the most important misrepresentation and one which Mr. Smith has repeated elsewhere is that regarding the aim of the Land League. He persistently represents the movement as being merely in the interests of the present tenants of Irish farms instead of an agitation to secure the land for the whole people. He loses sight of the fact that this is an evolution as well as a revolution. The idea of land nationalization has gradually developed and permeated the movement just as the idea of emancipation, which not one northerner out of ten seriously entertained at the outset of the anti-slavery rebellion slowly and by degrees took hold of the national mind. English Radicals instinctively saw this and were quick to sympathize with the north even before abolition views had obtained the ascendancy, and while many northern Conservatives were still protesting that they had no notion of interfering with slavery, that they did for all that, and just so with land nationalization. It is continually making headway in the counsels of the Land League. Mr. Smith contemptuously speaks of it as "a return to tribal ownership of which some persons continue to dream." Continue to dream! In what corner has he put himself during his stay in England, that he has taken no note of Henry George's lectures to applauding thousands in Dublin, Belfast and other cities, of the tremendous gathering of the British democratic federation in London, of Michael Davitt's enthusiastic receptions in Manchester and Liverpool, where he preached the land gospel, and of the ovation he received in America as the exponent of the great truth? No, the London press are for none of these things, except to belittle or misrepresent them, and Goldwin Smith consequently knows nothing of the progress of the nationalization idea. Perhaps, however, his blindness is that of those who will not see. What greater proof could be adduced of his lack of accurate information on Irish affairs than the following sentence:—

"Nor is there anything which a Land Leaguer desires less than the revival of tribal law, under which the laborer, on whom he often tramples, being just as much a tribesman, would have just as good a right to the land as he."

Observe he makes "Land Leaguer" synonymous with Irish tenant farmer, whereas the League includes in its ranks not only farmers but agricultural laborers, and large classes in the towns and villages. Probably the greater number of Land Leaguers have no personal interest in a mere struggle between the present landlord and tenant. No doubt it is true that the tenant Land League is not yet educated up to land nationalization but the laborer and the landless class generally will grasp the idea quickly enough. And the revolution will go on, either with the farmer or over him if he gets in the way and tries to stop it.

Mr. Smith in his diagnosis of the

CAUSE OF IRISH POVERTY.

talks of the multiplication of a headless peasantry—the neglect of the Catholic Church to teach providence or thrift—the competition of foreign produce—but ignores altogether the continuous drain of rent which would make any country of similar resources poverty-stricken. He knows full well that the natural increase of the peasantry has been more than kept down by the enormous expropriation ever since the famine. As for the competition of foreign produce in the English market the trouble has been that the Irish have exported too much produce, have sent out of the country the provisions they needed to preserve themselves from starvation in order to pay the landlord's "immoral tax." Instead of the agitation causing further suffering it has prevented a good deal of money that would otherwise have gone to the absentees.

IRISH FITNESS FOR FREEDOM.

"The Celts of Ireland," says Mr. Smith, "are as yet unfit for parliamentary government," and much more to the same effect. There is one important respect at least in which they have shown themselves considerably more fitted for freedom than a large portion of the English and Scotch people. The Irish at least know that they are oppressed by the land monopoly system and resent it. They feel their grievances keenly and are sensitive to the injustice of their present social system. The British masses "unfortunately do not." They are for the most part contented in their servitude. Whittier, in a pathetic poem, describes a West Indian slave who for long had cherished a scheme for escape:

"And at even when his comrades dance before their master's door,
Folding arms and knitting forehead, silent
wands he evermore."
Would Mr. Goldwin Smith say that his light-hearted comrades, unconsciously of their own degradation, were more fit for freedom than their moody discontented companion? Thanks to American influence the Irish people have been thoroughly indoctrinated with the democratic idea. They have thrown off the belief in the divine right of kings and queens, aristocrats, and thieves and capitalists, which, I am sorry to say, still retains so strong a hold over the English people. Never mind, then, too will learn the lesson of democratic freedom in time.

LIBERTY DISGUISED AS A SNAKE.

"Aristotle," says Macaulay, "tells a pretty story of a fairy who by some mysterious law of her nature was compelled to appear at certain seasons in the form of a foul and poisonous snake. Those who injured her during the period of her disguise were forever excluded from participating in the blessing which she bestowed. But to those who in spite of her loathsome aspect pitied and protected her she afterward revealed herself in the beautiful and celestial form which was natural to her, accompanied their steps, granted all their wishes, filled their houses with wealth, made them happy in love and victorious in war. Such a spirit is Liberty. At times she takes the form of a hateful reptile. She grovels, she hisses, she stings. But was to those who in disgust shall venture to crush her! And happy are those who, having dared to receive her in her degraded and frightful shape, shall at length be rewarded by her in the time of her beauty and her glory!"

I commend this passage to Mr. Goldwin Smith. There are oftentimes phases of great popular movements which tend to cast a certain amount of discredit on them and to disgust their sympathizers. Irish agrarian outrages, Alexandria massacres, Pittsburg riots—odious and revolting as they are—what are these but the serpent disguises of Liberty? But the man who is truly at one with her disregards mere excrescences and accidental phases which so stir and shock minds of the Conservative order, and which quick instinct recognizes that Liberty is there all the same.

"Happy are all they that follow her,
Thou shalt not trouble dust down;
Though she slay them, yet shall they trust in her."

For sure there is nought of untrust in her,
Thou shalt not threaten the night shall not swallow her,
Tempest and storm shall not drown."

PHILLIPS THOMSON.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Autumnal Remedies.—Towards the fall of the year countless causes are at work to lower the tone of the nervous system, which will be followed by ill-health unless a proper means be employed to avert that evil. Holloway's far-famed preparations supply a failproof remedy for both external and internal complaints connected with changes of season. All