to the English Church last Sunday? All the girls are dying to know, and I told them I would find out. We're all in love with him. Do tell us his -

Mademoiselle Chateaurny heard no more. To seize Miss Sydney Owenson, to tear her from her perch, to slam down the window, to glare and hilation upon the grinning redcost, to confront the offender, livid with horror, was but the work of a second.

What awful fate befel the culprit no pupil knew-no, not to this day; her punishment was enshrouded in the same dark mystery that envelops the ultimate end of the Man in the Iron Mask. She had not been expelled, that was clear, for that was two years ago; and when questioned herselt, Miss Owenson was wont to look for a moment su- plays, only fit for the bables of the premiere pernaturally solemn, and then go off into a peal at the remembrance that made the scho." welkin ring."

It is close upon five on this October evening, when the thirty-five boarders of the pensionnal are disporting themselves in the primrose light of the dying day, under the watchful and weary eyes of Miss Jones, the English teacher. It is a French play, and a very noisy one. "Brother Hermit, can you dance?" half a dozen tall girls are chanting, in high, shrill, sing-song French. Shricks of laughter rend the atmosphere, and Miss Jones covers two distracted ears, and calls frantically, and calls in vain

"Young ladies! Oh, dear me! Young ladics, less noise."

The noise grows faster and furious, the chanting rises shriller and shriller, the screams of laughter wilder and wilder. The Brother Hermits" caper about like dancing dervishes gone mad. In the midst of it all. a tall, dark, handsome girl, with a double eyeclass across the bridge of her patrician aquiline nose, comes laughingly up to halfdelirious Miss Jones.

"It's more like a maison de sante, with the lunatics set loose, than a decorous young ladies school," she remarks. "I say, Miss Jones, where is Sydney Owenson?"

"I don't know. Oh, if the study bell would but ring! Go and look for Sydney Owenson in the thick of the melee; you'll be sure to find her; they never could make half so much noise without her. Oh, good heaven! hear that."

Another ear-splitting shrick made Miss lones cover her bruised and wounded tympanus. The dark damsel laughed.

"At once there rose so wild a yell Within that dark and narrow dell, As all the flends from heaven that fell Had pealed the banner-cry of ——"

" Miss Hendrick!" screamed Miss Jones. "The place unmentionable to ears polite. Don't cry out before you're hurt, Miss Jones. No, Syd isu't there, however they manage to raise all that racket without her. Where can she be? I want to tell her that Friday is Hallowe'en, and that Mrs. Delamere has invited all our class who will be allowed to go to a party at her house.

"Indeed, Miss Hendrick!" Miss Jones, the English teacher, fixed two suspicious light-blue eyes upon Miss Hendrick's dark. handsome face, and expressed volumes of disbelief in that one incredulous word.

"Yes, 'indeed,' Miss Jones, and you are not invited, I'm happy to say. You don't believe me, do you? You never do believe anything Cyrilla Hendrick says, if you can help yourself, do you? You see, Mrs. Colonel Delamere happens-unfortunately for you—to be a lady, and has a weakness for inviting young ladies only to her house. why, probably, she is blind to the manifold merits of Miss Mary Jane Jones. Your name is Mary Jane, isn't it, Miss Jones? I saw it in your prayer-book. No. don't apologize, please-it's more one's misfortune than one's fault to be born Mary Jane Jones-' A rose by any other name,

All this, with her black eyes fixed full npon Miss Jones's face, in the slowest, softest voice, an insolent smile on her handsome lips, Miss Cyrilla Hendrick sald

Miss Jones sprang to her feet, passion flashing from her eye, ber pale, freckled complexion flushing crimson. "Miss Hendrick, your insolence is not to

be borne! I will not bear it. The moment recreation is over, I will go to Mam'selle Chatewroy and report your impertment

"Will you, really? Don't excite yourself, dear Miss Jones. If you palpitate in this way, something will go crack. Tell mam'selle anything it pleases your gracious highness; it won't be the first time you've carried stories of me. Mademoiselle can get a better teach-r than you any day, but first-rate pupils don't grow on every tamarac tree in Lower Canada. Adieu, dear and gentle Miss Jones! I kiss your ladyship's hands. Sydney! Sydney! where are you?"

She walked away, sending her fresh, clear young voice over all the uproar. Miss Jones, the teacher, looked after her with a glare of absolute batred.

"I'll be even with you yet, M'ss Cyrilla Hendrick, or I'll know the reason why. You have given me more insolence during the past year than all the school together. As you say, it's no use complaining to Miss Chateauroy. You're a credit to the school, she thinks, with your brilliant singing, and playing, and painting; but I'll pay you for your jibes and insults one day, mark my wordsone day, and that before long."

"Sydney! Sydney!" the clear voice still shouted. "Now, where can that girl be? 'That rare and radiant maiden, whom the angels call Lenore.' Sydney! Sydney-y! dydney-y-y-y!"

She stops, expending all her strength in one mighty shout that rises over the wild, high singing of the French Canadians, "Frere l'Hermite, savez vous danser?" It comes pealing to an upper window overlooking the playground, and a girl huddled up cross-legged like a Turk takes two fingers out of two presty pink ears, and lifts a yellow head from a book to listen.

"Sydney ! Sydney Owenson! Oh, my own, my long-lost danghter!" cried Miss Hendricks with ear-splitting piercingness, "where in this wicked world are you?"

"Bother!" mutters the girl in the window. and then the yellow-head, "sunning over with curls," goes down again, two fingers re-turn into two ears, a pair of gray eyes glue themselves once more to the pages of the book, and Miss Sydney Owenson is lost again to all sublunary things. They may shrick, they may yell, they may rend the heavens with their unearthly cries; they may drive Miss Jones deaf and frantic-Oyrilla Hendrick, the friend of her bosom, the David in petticoats to her Jonathan ditto; may split her voice in her distracted cries of "Sydney;" Sydney is a thousand miles away; nothing short of an earthquake may arouse her, so absorbed is abo. Yes, something does.

"Miss Owenson " says the awful voice of Mademoiselle Chateauroy the elder, and Miss: Owenson drops her book and jumps as though she were shot. " Miss Owenson, what look is that?"

A small snuff-colored lady, with a frisette and a head-dress of yellow roses and black bead-work confronts her-a very small, very snuff- colored, with glancing opal eyes-Mademoiselle Stephanie Chateauroy.

M'ss Owenson puts her two hands, the book in them, behind her back, and faces Mademoiselle Stephanie a la Napoleon the Great. She is a pretty girl-a very pretty girl of seventeen or so, with gray, large, innocent-looking eyes, a pearly skin, a soft-cut, childish mouth, and curls of copper gold

down to her slim girl's waist. "Yes, mam'selle," says Miss Owenson, in a tome of cheerful meekness; did you call me, nam'selle?"

"Why are you not in the playground, Mees Owenson?" demands, severely, mademoiselle.

"Oh, well," responds Miss Owenson, losing a trifle of her cheerful meekness, "I'm sick of Brother Hermit' and the other stupid class. Besides, the noise makes my head

Miss Owenson makes this remarkable statement calmly. The open window at which she has been sitting is just three feet over the heads of the ricters, and in the very thick of the tumuit. Its utter absurdity is so palpable that made moiselle declines to notice

" Mees Owenson is aware that absence from the playground, in play-hour is a punishable off-nce?" goes on mademoiselle with increased ascerbity.

"Oh, yes," says Miss Owenson, quite cheerfully once more; "that's no odds. Nothing's any odds, when you are used to it, and I ought to be used to every species of punishable offences in this school by this time."

"Mees Owenson, what were you reading when I entered this room?"

"A book, mam'selle.

mam'selle.'

" Mees Owenson, what book?" "Oh, well-a story-book, then, if you wil have it, by a person you don't know-a Mr. Dickens. I know it's against the rules, but it was all an accident—upon my word it was,

"An accident, you sitting here in playhour reading a wicked novel! Mees Owen-

"It's not a wicked novel. Dickens never wrote anything wicked in his life. Papa has every one of his books in the library at home, and used to read them aloud to mamma. And I mean it's an accident my finding the book. It isn't mine; I don't followers but trials and tribulations. know whose it is; I found it last evening, lying among the cabbages-honor bright,

mam'selle! I'll pitch it back there now." And then, before Mile Stephanie can catch her breath, Miss Owenson gives the volume behind her a brisk pitch out of the open case ment, and it falls plump upon the head of her sworn friend, Cyrilla Hendrick.

(To be Continued.)

## IMPERIAL ELECTION NOTES. Progress of the Campaign-Lord Berby

Goes Over to the Liberals. The following letter from Lord Derby appeared in all the daily journals on Monday morning, and provoked as may be imagined. very varied comments :-

23 St. James's square, March 12th, 1880. Dear Sefton,—You have told me, and others have said the same, that many of my friends have said the same, that many of my friends a man belongs to, if he is hencet and well in Lancashire expect from me a more explicit conducted he will be saved? Persons who declaration of political opinion than I have hitherto made

Under present circumstances I cannot refuse to comply with their wish.

I have been long unwilling to separate from the political connection in which I was brought up, and with which, notwithstanding | truth announced by Christ should not be a | many instances a bitter animosity exists beoccasional differences on non-political question, I have in the main acted for many years. But the present situation of parties, and the avowed policy of the Conservative leader in reference to foreign relations, leave me no Luke x., 15.) choice.

feelings I might prefer it, is at a political give grace and atrength to keep God's com- tween Protestants and Roman Catholics in remedies and preventives shall be applied. crisis an evasion of public duty, I have no mandments? Again, is a man honest in all other parts of the empire complete harmony haire except to declars myself WAVET TO luctantly, ranked among their opponents.

you please. Believe me, very truly yours,

The Earl of Sefton. JEWISH CANDIDATES.

There are 11 candidates of the Jewish persuasion now in the field. Three are Conservatives, seven are Liberals, and one is a Home Ruler.

LIVERPOOL AND SOUTH-WEST LANCASHIRE.

news is the resolve of Mr. W. Rathbone to lar kind of worship, and established it with abandon his seat in Liverpool and contest so much consideration, it is impious to say South-West Lancashire. His co-candidate in that he who wilfully neglects this worship is the struggle against Mr. Cross and Colonel an honest man. He neglects his first debt-Blackburne will be Mr. H. Molyneux, brother worship to God. of the Earl of Setton. Lord Ramsay will of course try his luck in Liverpool once more, an as a battle is desired by his party, Mr. R. Holt, head of the Liberals, has been chosen thus please the popular will and make relias his colleague.

THREE NOTABLE RETIREMENTS IN IRELAND. Lord Robert Montagu retires from Westmeath; Sir George Bowyer has retired from on the work of Christ. With infinite wisdom Wexford; and Mr. Owen Lewis will not seek He founded a Church and gave it doctrines re-election in Carlow borough. All three were known as Conservative Home Rulers.

CATHOLIC CANDIDATES IN GREAT BRITAIN. With the exception of Lord Talbot, who seeks the representation of Burnley, we have not observed that any Catholic is in the field in Great Britain. Probably the fault is as much with Catholics themselves, who do not come forward.

THE LIBERAL MEMBER FOR WICKLOW.

Mr. O'Byrne retires, with the remembrance that he was the first Catholic member for Wicklow since the time of James 1., when his cor, in 1613, was M.P. for Wicklow in the Irish Parliament.

AFFAIRS IN IRELAND. One half at least of the hitherto secure Conservative seats are attacked, and the Liberals expect to win more victories in Ulster. In the other Province, of course, the great majority of the candidates are Home Rulers, and as they are in some instances rather crowding each other, there are Conservatives moment. Some of the Home Rulers who preaching of St. Francis Xavier and the other watching a chance of slipping in at the right were little observed in Parliament are either retiring or being opposed by more advanced men: Mr. Parnell's party, though ministering in the lists, is awaiting their leader's arrival from America, which is almost sure to take place on Saturday. As soon as he comes the plans agreed on will be unfolded, and it is expected that one half at least of the Home Rule seats will be sought by the Parnellites. The O'Donoghue, in his address, volunteers to serve under Mr. Parnell. a most extraordinary change in front of the hon. gentleman. he have what

THE DEAN OF NORWICH AND THE DECTIONS. The Dean of Norwich in a sermon preached in the nave of Norwich Cathedral condemned the action of the Government in selecting Passion week and Easter week for the elections." The Dean also earnestly appealed to a large congregation not to regard the elections from a mere party standpoint, but to prove that they might promote the general | hands of children, has given rise to all those welfare of of the people.

## SEVERAL QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Sauday Evening Lecture by His Grace Archbisho, Lyuch, at 5t. Michael's Cathedral.

On Sunday evening, 27th ult, his Grace commenced by replying to the question: Why do so many poor belong to the Catholic Church? He remarked that as regards Irish Catholics they were made poor by oppressive laws to force them to become Protestants; but they resisted and lost earthly goods to preserve eternal ones. The most cruel and unjust laws were enacted by a Protestant Government against Catholics, ordering confiscation of land and loss of property; and those who had no real estate were crushed by fines for not attending Protestant worship no Catholic could be a barrister or belong to any of the learned professions; and then, indeed, Protestants taunt them for being poor. The answer of the Catholic is, what will it profit me to be rich, and mighty in possessions, if in the end I were to be the companion of the rich glutton in Hell? Happy choice, to give up the earth and its passing vanities and even suffer with poor Lazarus on the dunghill, which cannot last long, but | years nearly. And where is the guarantee in the end to possess the Kingdom of Heaven with its everlasting joys.

It is only in the British dominions, howver, that the majority of Catholics are poorer than their Protestant neighbors; and this, because made so by Acts of Parliament. There is a more general answer to this, however, Christ came to evangelise the poor. (Luke iv., 18.) "The spirit of the Lord is upen me; wherefore He hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor." And again, The poor you have always with you." early Christians were nearly always poor, the generality of the rich were too fond of ease and the luxury of the world to embrace the religion of Jesus Christ, too many at the present day are following their example. Riches are no sign of the faith, for Jesus has said, Woe to you that are filled, for you shall hunger." (Luke vi., 25.) "Amen, I say to you that a rich man shall hardly enter Il saven." Jesus did not promise riches to His rich can be saved only by proper charitable distribution of their wealth to the poor and needy. This is part of God's economy in this world two kinds of people will ever exist, the rich and the poor. Heaven is promised the latter on easy terms, if they but bear their lot in long suffering and resignation to God's holy will; to the former it is denied unless their wealth helps to assuage the wants of their poor neighbours. Under the Old Dispensation the Jews expected a reward in this life, "the fat of the land." Christ gave a more perfect law, but our modern, socalled, followers of Christ's doctrine will still appeal to the Jewish standard. If wealth be a mark of true religion, then is the Jewish religion the only true one and Christ's religion au imposture. Such an argument does not help Protestanism, surely.

Is it true to say that no matter what Church care very little about any religion and those holding ridiculous doctrines sometimes say this. Would it be of any use for Christ to establish a Church on earth if people were not obliged to belong to it, and were left to make up a religion of their own fancy? The matter of indifference to us, as it is not to tween them and their conquerors. We can-God Himself, who will condemn the unbeliever. "He who believeth not shall be damned," (Mark xvi., 16, also, Matt. xviii., 17;

Can a man be honest in all respects with-I cannot support the present Government, out practising the religion which our Lord Roman Catholic religion, which conand as neutrality, however from personal came on earth to establish, and which was to tinues to flourish in Ireland, for bemerely pays his debts and uctantly, ranked among their opponents. is just to his neighbour, and most unjust to You may make any use of this letter that God? Our Lord said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with all empire, at perfect peace with itself in all its thy mind, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbour as thyself." This love and service to God is our first duty, our second duty is the love of our neighbor. Men who are honest to their neighbor but who pay no worship or honour to God, pride themselves on being upright, wherein they only perform halt their duty. By a necessity of man's being he must honor and worship his One of the most important items of election | Creator; and since God has chosen a particu-

Why is not the Catholic Church progressive, that is, adopting new doctrines, customs. gion more attractive? The answer to this is very easily found, and is plain, simple and short. There can be no improvement made He founded a Church and gave it doctrines and laws. Customs, ceremonies, and restraints were introduced in Apostolic timesand alas times are not getting better. The more distant the world gets from the source of sanctity and truth the more wretched it becomes, like a stream wandering in its course from the fountain head. Christ promised infallibility to His Church, otherwise His doctrines would long ago have perished from the earth. Truth is one and cannot change, therefore the Church cannot change her doctrines. As to her discipline, which may change, centuries have seen its value, and only the ignorant wish to change her customs. The Cathoancestor, Phelim M'Feagh O'Byrne, of Balina- lic Church is always progressing in another sense in reforming abuses, in urging on her children to a greater degree of sanctity, in extending her ministry throughout the world; when persecuted in one city and country in going over to another, according to the command of Christ her founder. Almost crushed in England and Scotland by most unjust enactments, not laws in the true sense, she is now again rising gloriously from behind the cloud. She gained in the east and in North and South America and Australia, by the and will soon double her gains. Witness in our own times what she has gained in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, and in Australia. A fear is coming over the Protestant world at the progressive strides of the Church. They need not fear. The work of God cannot be impeded for a long time, and the speed of the true religion can only do good to them in particular and to society in

Are Catholics prohibited from reading the Bible? From reading falsely translated bibles, yes; but not the Catholic edition. It is called the Douay Bible, because translated into English by the English doctors and professors in the Catholic University of Dousy, in Belgium. The Cathelics are forbidden to give to texts of scripture a meaning different rom the true meaning given to them by the Catholic Church, her Popes and doctors. The false interpretation of the Bible even in the

sent day. A respectable Protestant publisher in this city informs us that he sold 1000 Catholic Dibles in one year. Every Sunday at Mass throughout the entire Catholic world, Catholic priests read and explain the Gospel and Epistle of the day to the people. What is read in Latin at the Mass is translated for the benefit of the masses who are ignorant of the official tongue. This has ever been the custom in these countries where Latin either never, or has censed to be, the vernacular tongue. Besides, it is an heretical assumption which common sense rejects, that the Bible is the sole rule of faith. Had it ever been such it would have been in the original language employed by those who wrote it. But even this thesis cannot be maintained. How much less, then, the erroneous, spurious translation with its thousands of wilful errors, which the Bible Societies are so diligent in scattering abroad through the world? The first Bible translated under Protestant auspices became so rank even to their followers that a revision became necessary "to correct oversights." James' llible followed and what is the result? It is regarded as untrustworthy, and a commission is busy in England rectifying its blunders! And this is the book, new acknowledged erroneous, on which Protestant faith has been pluned for the last 300 that the present translation is better or safer than its predecessor? If Protestantism exists another hundred years our posterity will wonder at another high commission patching up the blunders of the most recent "received text." After some further remarks his Grace concluded by inviting the people to make profession of their faith, accepting the truths revealed by God in the sense in which he intendee they should be believed .- Toronto Tri-

## IRELAND AND HER TROUBLES.

An Englishmau's Confessions

In the course of a sermon preached in Charing Cross Church, Birkenhead, in behalf of the Irish distress fund, the Rev. W. Binus said :---

THE ENGLISH CHARACTER.

The Celtic peoples have been driven by successive waves of the population into the western extremities of Europe. We find them in Wates, the Highlands of Scotland, Bretagne, and Ireland. One after another they have succumbed to the stronger wills of Northmen and Tentons. There is now no independent Celtic power. But they are not yet altogether incorporated with the conquering races. Welshmen and Highlanders still preserve peculiar idiosynerasies and Irishmen preserve even more. The unmixed breed of the Celts contributes an important element to the general character of the people of the United Kingdom, and in those cases where Celts and Tentons have mingled their blood the result has been a rich and healthy type of men. A pure Welshman, a pure Highlander, and a pure Itishman are all improved by crossing. And so too is a pure Teuton. The special excellence of the English character consists in the simple fact that it is the most composite character in the world.

While, however, the Teutons and Norsemen who have come hither at various times have fairly amalgamated with Welshmen and Highlanders, to the advantage slike of all, in Ireland this has not been the case; the Celts there are still only half trien ily, and in not put this animosity down to the survival of race and autagonisms, for Highlanders and Welshmen are of the same race, and among them the animosity has passed away. Nor can we put it down to the exists. There seems to be no reason, then, either in race or in religion, why Great Britain and Ireland should not form one composite parts. But it is not so; Ireland cherishes old national memories, and feels its present position a burden hard to bear. And m my persons in England-I here use the name of England for all that is not Ireland—are so angry with the troubles created by the sister isle that they sometimes say, extravagantly of course, that it would be a good thing if Ireland could be sunk for a week beneath the

Atlantic. Now, how is it that this remarkable difference comes about? I speak of England as the conquering race. So far as Welshmen are concerned, though we overran their country at first in a bloodthirsty way, we have treated them as we have treated ourselves since. They have been subject to the same laws; they nave shared in the same prosperity; we as its predecessors. I and my wife travelled and they have mingred on equal terms, and English capital has helped to develop the mineral resources of Wates, and so to enrich all. bo far as the Highlanders are concerned. the union between England and Scotland was peaceably and legally effected, and the Highanders have, therefore, not had occasion to regard themselves as a conquered people.

HOW IRELAND WAS PARTITIONED.

With Ireland, unbappity, all this has been seversed. Ever since we conquered it until quite recent years we have governed it in the interests of the conquerors, and for a long time almost as badly as the Spaniards governed Mexico and Peru. When we went there, under the leadership of the famous Strongbow, we appropriated large portions of the country, and made the dispossessed inhabitants English serfs. At that time, however, we and they were of one religion, and the Pope sanctioned our proceedings. England changed its religion under Henry VIII. and Eliza-beth, while the Irian, except the English settlers, kept true to the old faith. Insurrections, half political and half religious, spread over many years. We appropriated more land, dispossessed more inhabitants, and settled more loyal Protestant Englishmen there to have and to hold by the right of the strongest. We repeated the process under Cromwell; we repeated it again under William of Orange. By degrees Protestant Englishmen, mostly of the Lowland Scotch and Presbyterian type, occupied Ulster in large numbers; Episcopalians similarly occupied portions of Leinster, especially including the counties of Dublin and Wicklow. Both sets were freely scattered also in Munster, the southern province. They were sparsest in Connaught, where the soil was poor and a living hard to get, and where the shrewd Tentons, therefore, did not think it worth their while to settle largely. Of course it must be remembered that all these settle ments and confiscations took place in what was called a legal and constitutional fashion -that is, according to the English law and constitution, not according to the Irish. The English and Scotch, who gained by it, approved; the Irish, who lost by it, were naturally discontented.

There are in Ireland altogether about 20,-000,000 acres of land. How many of these heresies that disgrace Christianity at the pre- | we appropriated in the times of Strongbow

and Elizabeth I do not know, but certainly we appropriated as many as we conveniently could, and were not restrained by any tenderness of conscience for the rights of the na. tives. But we know more definitely what took place later on. In the reign of James 1. we took from the native owners 3,000,000 acres. Under Cromwell we took 7,000,000 acres. Under William of Orange we took another million acres. In point of fact, we took in these three provinces more than half of the country into our hands-that, too, the best portion of the country. At the present time 744 persons own 9,612,000 acres, and 122 of these own more than 100,000 acres each, and about 600,000 farmers pay rent for the soil that once belonged to their ancestors. This soil has mostly passed from Irish hands into English and Scotch hands, and from Roman Catholics to Protestants. Transactions of this kind are not easily forgotten. They furnish some explanation of the bitterness of Irish feeling.

SOME GRIEVANCES.

But this is not all. Besides taking the land, we were religious persecutors. We shamefully hampered and harrowed the Roman Catholic population, who still constituted four-fitths and more of the inhabitants of the country. We endowed an alien church with enormous wealth. We allowed no Roman Catholic to sit in the Irish Parliament. And when, by the legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland, one Parliament was established for the whole Empire, we allowed no Roman Catholic to sit there until, fifty years ago, Daniel O'Connell, backed by the universal enthusiasm of his co-religionists, and by a section of the English Liberals. forced us to a tardy act of justice. More for competition at running. Mr. James folly and injustice yet. In the interests of Hughes was elected President; Messrs. H. K. England, as we stupidly supposed, we deliberately fettered Irish manufactures and Mr. A. D. Stewart, Secretary, and Mr. James commerce, and thus prevented Irishmen (both Roma: Catholics and Protestants) from participating in the progress by which we became o prosperous and rich. And, to crown all, these 744 owners of the half of the land are mostly absentee landlords. They take their rents and spend them in England. and so doubly impoverish the country. What should we think if English landlords were to take to living in France, and had nothing to do with England but to starve it by drawing their resources from it, and living on them in luxury in some sunnier clime? I am not astonished at Irish cries for

Fenianism, Home Rule, and the repeal of the Union. I do not think that we should materially improve matters by granting any of these claims in the form in which the Irish ask for them, but it is human nature to conclude that any change almost would be for the better when the existing state of things is so bad. We say that Irishmen are foolish. They may be so. But I fancy that Englishmen would be very little wiser if they had the same troubles and difficulties to con tend with, and the same bitter memories of conquests and spoliation in their history. It is something to our credit, it is a late though partial atonement for our manifold sins, that we are now waking up to a sense of what we owe Ireland, and are trying to undo some of the sprient wrongs we inflicted on her: we can never undo them all. Roman Catholic Emancipation was a step in the right direction. So was the Irish Land Act. So was the disectablishment of the Irish Church. But the consequences of many centuries of oppression are not got rid of in recorded. tifty years; and while the present system of proprietorship, accompanied by absenteeism. continues to exist I do not see any fair opening for permanent prosperity in the country, or for the growing up there of a happy and contented population. However, measures of social and political reform are not what I have to deal with. I only want to point out some of the causes of the prevailing discontent. It is for statesmen to determine what FAMINES.

which concerns us all as citizens of the same empire, and powerfully appeals to our human, our patriotic and our Christian sympathies. In Irgland famines are of frequent recurrence. Partly these are owing to the comparative poverty of the land, and the impoverished condition of the masses for whom it is the sole means of subsistence, and still more they are owing to the absenteeism, which steadily draips the country of its wealth. The bulk of the small farmers and the peasantry are compelled to live from hand to mouth. A bad harvest means intense suffering, two or three bad harvests mean starvation. I need not recall to your recol lection instances of famine and the untimely deaths of thousands of people. Most of us are old enough to remember several melancholy episodes of this kind; and we have now to face another, which threatens to be as severe through Connemara last summer. The wild, bleak and grand scenery of that remote western district only made us see more clearly how wretched the condition of the people must be in bud times. In the best of times it must be a hard struggle to scratch the means of subsistence out of the soil, and pay rent besides. The little towns were poverty stricken; the stocke exposed for sale on market days were meagre in the extreme the cottages by the wayside filled us with dismay; the patches of moorland with their scanty crops, and families cutting bog for their winter fuel, were painful to behold. There were no cheering signs except the cheerfulness of the people and the liveliness and intelligence of the children, and the manifest enjoyment which they all had in their religious worship. They expected then that the harvest would be a failure. Now the failure is upon them, and their cry for help goes up to man and God.

THE REMEDY.

The poor laws cannot meet the case. Extensive reforms are too slow in their operation, while the misery is pressing and immediste. Public works, Government losus, and the machinery of legislation may all be appealed to, but still, in spite of the best endeavors, they must fail to satisfy the widespread want, the hunger, the famine, the approaching threat of decimation. These sufferers are our brethren, they are our fellowsubjects. It is not a time to think of political and religious differences. It is not a time to get angry at agitators and at disaffection. It is a time for generosity—ay, it is a time for duty. If we had treated Ireland in the same fair spirit with which we have treated Wales and Scotland, it would have been, in its own way, as prosperous as they are. It may be that personally we are not to blame, except so far as we have been indifferent. We are reaping the fruit of what our ancestors did. Our fathers ate som grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge. Now we must go lorth to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and to snatch victims from the open jaws of death. After that it will remain for the State physicians to supply medicine to the constitution, and to restore the vigor of youth to the Green Isla by wisdom and by righteousness.—Liverpool Mercury.

One of the largest water tanks in the Dominion has been completed in Quebec.

## TFLEGRAPHIO SPARKS.

WEDNESDAY.

Thermometer at zero in Ha dex.

Italy desires Eugland's frien 'soay. Great destitution in Newfoundland. St. Catherines will send £100 to Ireland.

Abdul Rahmann Khan is advancing on

Queen Victoria has arrived at Darmstadt.

The British advance on Ghuznee has commenced.

Peach buds are all right around St. Catherines. Resistance to the religious decrees pro-

mulgated in France is threatened. Parnell's action at Enniscorthy has been nstained by the Land League in New York. No Catholic congregation will apply for the authorization required by the late decree in

A convict in the Kingston Penitentiary will be used as a witness in the Donnelly murder.

France.

Mr. A. M. Crombie, manager of the Mer-chants' Bank Agency, Hamilton, was presented with a gold and silver tea service last night, on the occasion of his removal to Montreal.

The annual meeting of the Toronto Lacrosse Club was held Monday evening, and reports showed that in spite of the reverses experienced last year, the club, financially and numerically, is stronger than it has ever been. A telegram was read from Mr. George Massey, of New York, offering a gold medal Suckling and James Pearson, Vice-Presidents; McCaffrey, Treasurer. The annual club steeplechase will be run on Saturday.

THURSDAY.

Melikoff is hastening political trials. An art sale in aid of the Herald fund resized \$5,000.

Brisbois, the Gatineau murderer, has arived in Ottawa.

The Pope will send an extraordinary mision to Mexico.

Manitoba has forwarded a round sum of \$1.500 to Ireland. J. S. Stevenson, Secretary of Toronto Corn

Exchange, is missing. Col. Gilmour, of Ottawa, has contributed \$100 to the Irish relief.

It is said two members of the Quebec Ministry have resigned. Ald. Piper, Toronto, has collected \$2,000

for the Irish Relief Fund.

No correspondents will be allowed with the Turcoman expedition.

The Grand Trunk employees at Belleville have started a reading-room. Quebec laborers refuse the offer of \$1,50

per day to work in Manitoba. The Bay of Toronto Sailors' Union are

bout to discuss the wages question. Another skirmish has occurred between ossacks and Chinese at the Kuldja boun-

In London east for March there were sixteen births, two marriages and seven deaths

Chandiere mill hands are constantly leaving for United States mills in New York and Michigan.

The iron-ore mines in the County of Hastings will be extensively worked during the coming aummer.

At a Clasgow election meeting a gallery holding 100 persons collapsed and seriously injured a great many.

Mr. R. H. McGreevy has been presented with a handsome timepiece by the employees of the custorn division of the Q., M., O. & O.

Lord Rivers is dead.

H. M 97th Regiment in Halifax is destined for Malta,

Bismarck celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday yesterday,

There was no issue of L'Echareur newspaper last night.

U. S. Minister Fairchild was warmly received in Madrid.

Election riots have occurred at Portadown, New Ross and Tredgar.

In Santa Clara district, Cuba, the insurgents have been beaten and dispersed.

France is considering a new canal project to connect Bordeaux and Narboune.

Walter Shanly has inspected the eastern division of the Q. M. O. & O. Railway.

Mons. Colognesi has been appointed extraordinary envoy by the Pope to Mexico. A. Irving, Q. C., of Hamilton, will conduct the prosecution in the Buddulph tragedy case.

Owing to the cattle disease spreading in England, there is a demand for American

Miss Kate Verret Power, of Quebec, has taken the habit of a postulant in the Ursuline Convent. Mr. Lefaivre, French Consul, has been

created Consul General of France for British North America. The Husscar is bombarding Arica for three

hours daily. The town is detended by 1,200 Peruvians, who have dam ged the Hussour considerably.

SATURDAY. Tadousac harbor is free of ice.

Hon, Geo. Brown has had a relapse. 30,000 tons of ice are stored at Dartmonth

Mgr. Cazeau was seized with a fainting at last night. 2,000 tons of ice were shipped from Halifax

vesterday. Queensland wants some one to lend her

£2,000,000*.* Prince Orloff returns to Paris at the end of

this month. Lumbering in New Brunswick has been

rery successful. Purcell'& Co., Thunder Bay, contractors,

want 2,000 men.

8,000 German emigrants are booked for Baltimore next month. Prince Alexander was enthusiastically re-

seived on his return to Sofia. The first election under the Municipal Act of Manitoba takes place on April 14th.

Brisbois is beginning to feel his situation keenly, and is looking for legal counsel. The Princess Louise is engaged in sketching the Chaudiere Falls from the Suspension

Bridge, Americal Absence . Come in solution Cape Town Boers have appointed a delegation to urge their claims on the British Cape.

of April.

Vessels drawing eleven feet of water can pass through the Welland canal on the 16th