

SUMMER AND AUTUMN.

Gorgeous leaves are whirling down,
Homeward e'en the golden hay,
O'er the stubble and brown,
Flaunt the autumn flowers gay:
Ah, alas!
Like our joys they pass away.
Fanned by many a balmy breeze,
In the breeze I loved to lie
'Neath the newly-budded trees,
Gazing upward to the sky:
But, alas!
Time will pass,
And the flowers of spring must die!
Oh my maiden sat with me,
Listening to the thrush's tone,
Warbled forth from every tree
Ere the meadow hay was mown:
But, alas!
Summers pass—
Now, I wander all alone!
Love, like summer time, is fair,
Decked with buds and blossoms gay;
But upon this autumn air
Floats a voice, which seems to say,
"Love, pass!"
As the summers pass away!"

GEORGE AKNOLD.

THE ARREST OF PARNELL.

[Continued from second page.]

What is the reason of this gross outrage? I again ask; has the conduct of Parnell, since the prorogation of the English Parliament, been different to what it was before? Consult the most extreme Government journals and you will find that, if possible, he has been more moderate than ever. And here is the proof: What I may call an Irish Parliament (I sincerely wish it had been such) met in Dublin a few weeks since. On that occasion what was the conduct of Parnell as the recognized leader of the Irish people? As you are aware there was a strong feeling in the Convention that the people of Ireland should repudiate the apology for a Land Bill which had been thrust upon the country, but Mr. Parnell, described by the English press as a disolute ruffian, and intemperate demagogue, declared that so long as there was any question as to the utility of the Land Bill, it ought not to be repudiated. But he advised the people to suspend their judgment until such time as the efficacy of the Bill had been tested in the Courts and then to govern themselves accordingly. Now I ask you, gentlemen, could anything be more moderate, could anything be more reasonable, could the man to whom the people had confided their cause have been faithful to his mandate and yet more fair to the other side? And what has been his reward? I grieve to be obliged to say it, but the experience of the past shows, it seems to me, that in view of the facts, the only rational conclusion we can come to is, that the Land Bill could not stand the test prepared for it, and hence is unworthy the acceptance of the Irish people. Gladstone is to-day apparently triumphant and Parnell is in prison, but this triumph will be of short duration, for although Parnell is in prison, there is not in Europe to-day a potentate who can count by half so many loyal and devoted subjects, nor who wield a sceptre by half so powerful as the inmate of that prison cell, the captive chief of a cause supported by twenty millions of Irishmen throughout the globe and backed by the moral support and influence of the whole civilized world. (Great applause.) And now, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, as many other speakers are to follow me, I shall no longer trespass on your kind attention. Allow me but a word in conclusion. The time has now come to show that we have understood the lesson taught by Parnell. This struggle will continue, and its success will depend upon strict adherence to the constitutional policy inaugurated by Parnell. Let it be remembered that the slightest deviation therefrom will be fraught with the gravest danger, and that it needs but the merest excuse to plunge the whole of Ireland into the horror of war and bloodshed. But I have no fear for the issue, for our countrymen have profited by the sad experience of the past, and knowing that the eyes of their illustrious chief are upon them, they will be faithful to the policy traced out for them, no matter what aggravation they may receive. And then, as it will be impossible to imprison all Ireland, as war can never be declared without a legitimate cause, and as the present state of things in Ireland cannot possibly continue forever, this great agitation must and will be crowned by a great and glorious victory. Only let the agitation continue in future as it has done in the past, and the time will soon come when peace and prosperity will rain in that old land, and the old classic halls in College Green will once more resound to the sweetest of all music to the Irish ear—the eloquence of Irish legislators in their own local Parliament assembled, passing Irish laws for an Irish nation. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Mr. FLEMING said that Mr. Parnell was arrested by Gladstone because his vanity was hurt; he drew a comparison between the two men, in favor of the Irish leader, and said no one should despair of a country so united. There was a vast charge between O'Connell's time and now, for there was not a real Irishman in the Dublin Corporation, while to-day that body passed a resolution bestowing the freedom of the city on the man Mr. Forster calls a disolute ruffian. (Applause.)

Mr. H. J. KAVANAGH was the next called upon to address the audience. If apology were necessary, he said, for speaking here to-night his was that he was an Irishman, and as such in common with the brothers of his race in England, United States, in Canada and throughout the whole civilized world, he was indignant at the tyrannical abuse of power, by which the man in whom the people of Ireland had put their trust—deprived of liberty and thrown into prison without any better reason than that he contradicted the Premier of England. (Applause.) All are agreed that during the whole of the present century the Government of Ireland has been fruitful only of bad results. Irishmen are satisfied that so long as their country continues to be ruled from abroad, so long will that Government be unsatisfactory, to say the least of it. It was determined to ask the privilege of home rule or self-government. (Cheers.) This was refused, and little hope seemed to exist that the agitation would amount to anything. The failure was ascribed to the fact that on account of the extreme poverty of the Irish at home, and of their abject dependence on the landlords, a class always opposed to the best interests of the masses of the people, it was next to impossible to return to Parliament a sufficient number of members to carry the measure. Mr. Butt, the leader of the party, died, and his successor was Charles Stewart Parnell (cheers). Mr. Parnell believed in home rule and does so still, but he saw in order to obtain it some means had to be devised to relieve the masses from their poverty and, in other words, he saw that Home Rule itself would be worthless until the people were made independent of

the class who had always been their worst enemies. (Cheers.) Mr. Parnell saw and made it evident to the Irish and to the whole world that the land laws of Ireland should be changed and changed as had been done in other countries where similar abuses had existed, by the creation of a peasant proprietary. But, by past experience, the British party and their leader in Parliament knew that their demand for legislation in this direction would be treated with neglect by the English Government, and therefore he determined first to compel it to listen to him, and for that purpose he harassed and impeded English and Scotch legislation and introduced his famous system of obstruction in the English House of Commons, and persisted in this so obstinately that at last the English thought it was better perhaps to listen to the Irishman and try to dispose of him by half measures. He secondly determined to arouse the people to a sense of their just rights, and to make them aware that the immense rents they were paying to the landlords were unjust and not to be continued, and for this purpose he organized the most powerful institution that Ireland has ever seen—he created the Land League of Ireland. (Loud cheers.) Mr. Kavanagh then went on to describe the objects of the League and the work it had already done. The Irish leader, he continued, saw also that the Irish people had friends in America by the million, who were willing, but knew not how, to assist the oppressed people of Ireland. He determined to make use of this, and visited America, recommended Irishmen, and all men who loved justice and hated oppression, to enroll themselves as members of branches of the Irish Land League. In every city of the United States and Canada branches were established, from which large sums of money have since constantly poured into Ireland for the maintenance of constitutional agitation, which was to be continued until Irishmen had obtained such legislation as would enable them to live in Ireland like men and not like beggars, that will enable them to refuse unjust demands for rent, will raise them from poverty and enable them to earn enough to live on and educate their children as they ought to be educated. How far the Land League has been a success is known to all. It succeeded to such an extent that the English Government saw that they had to do something; that something was the Land Act. Now it must be admitted, said Mr. Kavanagh, that there are people who are convinced that this Land Act is a great boon. If it is the thanks are due to Mr. Parnell and the Land League. There are others, however, equally entitled to an opinion, and these happen to be the vast majority. These think the Land Act is insufficient. Mr. Parnell is of this opinion, and has thus greatly offended the British Premier. Mr. Parnell says we shall accept it for what it is worth, and give it a trial and it will be the business of the Land League to select certain cases for the valuation of land by the commissioners under the act, and we shall see by the result of these cases how much more we want. This has been Mr. Parnell's action in the matter. What happens? Mr. Dillon secedes from the League and Mr. Gladstone breaks out into eulogy of Mr. Dillon whom he thinks worthy of all praise. Mr. Parnell continues his work of organizing branches of the League throughout the country. For this, Mr. Parnell the chosen of the Irish people, the man who obtained whatever there is good in the Land Act, the man who for the past year has done more to preserve the peace of Ireland, more than the whole army of occupation, the man who has preached to an incensed and naturally excited people the uselessness of an appeal to arms, and their duty consequently to keep the peace, this man, the idol of the people, (cheers) at whose beck ready to fulfill his wishes, this man is arrested without cause, for no crime, under an act which prevents his demanding a trial, and showing why he should be freed, is arbitrarily deprived of his liberty and cast into prison. The speaker then asked the audience was it astonishing under these circumstances all Irishmen, matter where they were, should resent this insult to common justice and the Irish race. (Applause.) When the New England States revolted had they as much to complain, and yet to-day there is no one to blame them. But there is no use to speak of war when war would be folly. Besides, the man to whom Irishmen owe obedience to-day, has advised peace—and who tells tells them that to rebel would be to adopt the very course that their enemies wish them to follow. Once before England drove Ireland to rebellion in order to crush it. Irishmen have not forgotten the terrible lesson, and they will adhere patiently to their leader's counsel, will continue to show to the world not only their own capacity for self-government under the greatest trials, but when their country demands it they are willing to endure insults and provocations, a spectacle of higher patriotism and greater heroism than lives offered on the battle field of one's country. (Applause.)

Mr. Kavanagh concluded his speech as follows: "But should we only be content to express thus our indignation? No. If we do nothing more than this I consider we have been but ready with words that cost nothing. The task of the Land League in Ireland is not completed. It will and must go on, and if we are indignant with the Government that has put such insults upon our race, that has imprisoned our chief because he was true to his cause, then let us be true to him as he has been true to us. The Land League here is his own foundation. Let every Irishman in Montreal who hates the British Government for its acts of tyranny towards our country join the League, and thereby contribute with his moral support and his money to the continuation of the agitation for Ireland's just rights. (Immense applause.)"

After Mr. Kavanagh's speech, loud calls for Mr. Curran went up from all parts of the hall, and as that gentleman, who moved from his seat in the audience, and ascended to the platform, he was greeted with a perfect storm of cheering. When quiet had been restored, Mr. Curran proceeded to say that he had come there not to make a speech, but to listen to the addresses of those who had been selected to speak to the meeting. He congratulated the chairman on his temperate and eloquent remarks, and thought it was a matter of congratulation that his references to constitutional freedom in Ireland had met with such rousing cheers from that large and representative Montreal audience. Referring to the past history of Ireland, he thought the most superficial observer might note that there was something Providential in the preservation of the national sentiment for when the penal laws had done their work of demoralization the Irish Protestants, headed by Grattan and ending with Emmet, the great-grandchildren of them who had been planted in Ireland for the purpose of demoralization, were the first to strike a blow for national independence and freedom for their native land (loud cheers). O'Connell had then appeared, and stricken from the limbs of his Catholic fellow

countrymen the most hideous of their chains (great cheering). Before he had disappeared from the scene, others came forward who kept alive the national sentiment; but after the sad days of 1848 and 1849 there seemed to be a deep cloud over the land until Isaac Butt, another Irish Protestant, and the great champion of Home Rule, made himself heard in the halls of Westminster. (Cheers.) He had sought to arouse the Parliament of England to a sense of justice in its dealings towards Ireland, but he spoke his eloquent philippics and his logical and strenuous efforts to empty benches. It was not till Charles Stewart Parnell (loud and prolonged cheering), a descendant of the Cromwellian plantation, had assumed the role of obstructionist that the claims of Ireland were deemed worthy of attention. He would not detain them with the history of that career, with which they were already acquainted, but he would say that the imprisonment of the Irish chieftain had sent a thrill of indignation throughout the hearts of Irishmen all over the world. Mr. Gladstone in his recent speeches had praised O'Connell, but had not O'Connell seen the prison gates closed upon him? (Loud cheers.) It was a safe thing to praise a dead hero, and the man who could weep over the tomb of Beaconsfield, who had branded him as a blunderer and a plunderer, was no doubt willing to eulogize the patriot whom his predecessors had imprisoned, just as he to-day had incarcerated the leader of the Irish race. (Loud cheers.) He would not discuss the question that had been so admirably treated by the chairman, but he would say that the imprisonment of Parnell was the greatest political blunder of the century (great cheers). That imprisonment and the incarceration of the other leaders had removed from the responsibility they labored under to Irishmen all over the world. The movement might have languished during the tedious process of test cases, and if the test cases were not a fair criterion, the press of the civilized nations would have condemned the Land League. But Parnell and his associates had been imprisoned it seemed as though the Government was afraid to meet the test to which the bill was about to be subjected, and in a few months when the Irish leader emerged from prison he would do so to head any new movement he might inaugurate with the whole heart, the whole soul and the whole strength of the Irish people throughout the world at his back. (Prolonged cheers.) The Land League might become a thing of the past; without it no movement would ever have been set on foot to ameliorate the condition of the Irish tenantry, but the spirit of the age would lead the people upward and forward and in common with men of every creed and origin who loved fair play and desired the peace of the empire, and the prosperity of Ireland he hoped the day would soon dawn when an Irish parliament would legislate for the tenants and restore the pristine glory of the Irish people. (Tremendous cheering.)

Mr. K. A. QUINN, on coming forward, was received with decided favor. He opened his remarks by alluding to the true Irish eloquence of the speakers who had preceded him. He said he had in his pocket a coin dated 1783 and another dated 1881. The first named piece had existed when that glorious act had been performed at Yorktown—(great applause)—when sword in hand, after a bloody struggle, a great people secured their liberty. (Applause.) The speaker would not go into the principles and aims of the great leader of the Irish people, for they were the principles and aims of true Irishmen the world over (applause). He would not draw attention to the fretful arrogance and resorts to force by which the Irish movement had been met by English statesmen, not only at the present time, but from time immemorial. He would not tell how O'Connell had been immured in a British Bastille and denounced as a demagogue by a prejudiced press. Notwithstanding this we heard the other day of the English Premier, Gladstone praising him to the skies, only to accomplish the contemptible object he had in view, that of belittling Ireland's greatest leader. (Applause.) In this he had ignominiously failed. (Applause.) Everywhere and in every attempt the Irish people had made to assert their rights, the policy of coercion had been used against them. (Cheers.) Were they now to be content when an abortive attempt at a Land Bill which the English Government wished to force down their throats with hired bayonets? Were they to see their leader imprisoned and themselves insulted? Were they to stand calmly by and see the land of their forefathers over-run with an armed force and everywhere reduced to the sufferings of famine, and not use their last efforts on their behalf? Were they to submit to their being governed by a people who hated them? No; the time for reconciliation had passed, for the Irish people were this time determined to fight to the bitter end to obtain the glorious object of constitutional liberty they had in view. Gladstone the other day had gone out of his way to praise John Dillon, but praise from some men in such a crisis as the present might be considered the grossest insult. Mr. Dillon had, accordingly, flung back this praise with contempt. (Applause.) He had shown himself worthy of his patriotic father, and a true Irishman to the backbone. (Applause.) We see every day the attempts of an English aristocracy and a reptile press to crush out Irish nationality, but in this attempt they would fail, as they had done in past ages, for the Irish people were ready to fight for their liberties and rights. (Applause.) The speaker concluded by reminding his listeners of the Greek fable of a bird, having its wings scorched by the fire, returned to it only to rise brighter and more brilliant from the flames. He hoped the bird of the Irish nationality, which had been scorched so often, would one day rise never to fall again.

Mr. Quinn sat down amidst much applause. Mr. F. J. CURRAN next stepped forward on the platform and addressed the meeting, when he said it might become him right at this late hour to simply say that he agreed fully with the gentlemen who had already spoken, but on an occasion like this it became a free man in a free country to give expression to his opinions. Henry II. gave permission some seven centuries ago to his English subjects to invade Ireland and civilize the Irish. Seven long centuries had passed since then and not a score of years ever elapsed that the people of Ireland did not rise up in revolt to protest against the usurpation and let the invaders know that the soil belonged to them. (Applause.) As he understood it, they were here to-night to pass a resolution of indignation in reference to the arrest of Charles Stewart Parnell. It was looked upon as a mild measure for the British Government to take. Not many years ago Parnell would have been marched to the gallows for the crime—if crime it could be called—of loving his country too well. What did the Irish people ask for? It was simply for life. (Cheers.) A revolution might come in a couple of years, and Gladstone would be buried under power, and those whom he now oppressed would become his rulers. (Applause.) Did not Beacons-

field not long since stigmatize Gladstone as a disturber of the peace and a dismemberer of the Empire. He is now at the top of the ladder, and is punishing Parnell for the crime of which he stands arraigned by his late rival. The general principle as accepted in Canada was that the majority should rule. Here we have Liberals and Conservatives. If one party did not please the people, the other was put into power. Was that the way in Ireland. No, for the minority ruled the majority. He thanked God that the people had at length risen in their might, and that their voice was heard all over the civilized world. Ireland of to-day was not the Ireland of '48, though that was good enough for the time. In conclusion he did not believe that moral suasion could alone carry the day. They had agitated peacefully, and they could see the result to-night. England is the first to use violence, which may have to be used to liberate Ireland. (Great applause.) Mr. Coyle closed his eloquent address by reading a poem from the pen of Thomas Davis, the last verse of which is here appended:

A nation's right, a nation's right—
God gave it, and gave, too,
A nation's sword, a nation's might,
Danger to guard it through.
'Tis freedom from a foreign yoke,
'Tis just and equal laws,
Which deal unto the humblest folk,
As in a noble cause.
On nations fixed in right and truth,
God would bestow eternal youth.

Mr. PATRICK CARROLL, ex-President of the Montreal Branch of the Land League, on arising was greeted with applause. He said he did not like to hear Gladstone abused in the manner he had been during the evening. (Laughter.) A great deal of peace had been spoken, and much comment had been made upon the policy of moral suasion; he, however, did not believe that Ireland would ever achieve her liberty by that means. (Cheers, hear.) Irishmen would have to fight for it, as they had often done before. (Applause.) We had been told that O'Connell was imprisoned, and Emmet and Orr hanged. Were we to live to see our great leader served in a like manner? No, every means at the disposal of the people would be used against the Government until Parnell was released. (Loud applause.) Science gives us a chance to work materially for our rights and liberties, and if all other means failed we would be obliged to resort to it (loud applause). It was, therefore, the duty of every true Irishman to become acquainted with these scientific means, and to act accordingly when the time arrived for their use.

Mr. Carroll sat down amid enthusiastic applause. The CHAIRMAN then read the following resolution, which was carried unanimously:—Resolved,—That we, the Irishmen of Montreal, declare that the conduct of the British Government in imprisoning the elected and recognized leader of the Irish people, for no other reason than his having fearlessly acted upon the programme adopted by the Irish nation in convention assembled, meets with our unqualified condemnation; that no words are strong enough to express our indignation at this despotic proceeding; that, while condemning the act of England's Premier, this meeting urges upon the Irish people the duty of following out the line of conduct laid down for them by the imprisoned chief, and of persisting in carrying out the policy of the Land League that has reduced the British Government, as a last resource, to means of endeavoring to terrorize the Irish nation that would disgrace the despotism of the most absolute of tyrannies; and that we here solemnly renew the expression of our never failing confidence in our people's leader, and our assurance that we will assist our countrymen, by every means in our power, in whatever course they may adopt to bring the present great struggle to a successful termination, and to secure for the Irish people the Land, the Law-making and the Government of Ireland.

Mr. MURPHY, of the Irish Canadian, in response to repeated calls, arose and in a neat speech complimented the League in Montreal with having so many eloquent speakers. He cordially endorsed their views, and felt assured that, if the cause of Ireland rested in their hands, they were lawyers enough to convince even an English jury in their favor. The Chairman then read a telegram from the Irishmen of Hemmingford couched in the following patriotic terms: "The Irishmen of Hemmingford with you. Hurrah for Parnell and God Save Ireland!" (Loud cheers.) Another telegram from Mr. Patrick Ford, of the Irish World, whose name was loudly cheered, announced that Mr. T. P. O'Connell, Mr. F. for Galway, would be among them on November 9th. (Thunders of applause.) Mr. DOWNEY remarked that from the enthusiastic nature of the present meeting he had no doubt but that Mr. O'Connell would receive a real Irish welcome. (Cheers, hear.) He then invited all those in the Hall who were not members of the League to come forward and enroll themselves. A large number responded to the call, the receipts being close on \$150.

INCIDENTS.
An individual seated in one of the front seats, who had been noticed giving demonstrative approbation to the remarks of some of the speakers, interrupted the meeting several times for the purpose of protesting against the abuse heaped upon the English Premier.

Mr. DOWNEY stepped forward and remarked that the principles of the Irish National Land League were emphatically in favor of the rights of free speech, and as such they would be glad to hear any defence of Gladstone, if that gentleman would wait until the regular programme had been concluded. Towards the close of the proceedings Mr. Downey called upon the gentleman, but he failed to respond.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.
That terrible scourge among children may be speedily cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All forms of bowel complaint, nausea and vomiting, from an ordinary diarrhoea to the most severe attack of Cholera infantum, can be subdued by its prompt use. It is the best remedy known for children or adults suffering from summer complaints.

POPE LEO AND THE LAND LEAGUE.
LONDON, Oct. 21.—Great pressure is being exerted by English and Irish Catholics to obtain a strong condemnation of the Land League manifesto from the Pope. It is said that the Papal Secretary of State informed enquirers that the Pope was sorely afflicted by the conduct of a portion of the Irish clergy, but can only interfere to certain degrees in questions more especially concerning local ecclesiastical authorities.

A GENERAL DEFEATED.
A Mrs. J. G. Robertson writes: "I was suffering from general debility, want of appetite, constipation, etc., so that life was a burden; after using Burdock Blood Bitters I felt better than for years. I cannot praise your Bitters too much."

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON IRELAND.

Speech at the Reception of Mr. P. T. O'Connell in Boston.

[From the Boston Herald.]

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I remember a similar gathering under this roof, when we came together to welcome Dillon and Parnell to their labors on this side of the water. Mr. Parnell has an imperative engagement which keeps him from being with us (applause and laughter), but we give the same welcome to these gentlemen, and we hope that as they go west the ywill find, as he did, that the wave and the heart of their welcome grow stronger and heartier every mile they travel toward the setting sun. (Applause.)

Our friend said he was not surprised at the recent action of the Administration in England. Well, we at a distance are like the old listener to the college debates in Latin; he was at a distance because he didn't understand the language, and we are 3,000 miles off. When some one asked of him what use was his attendance and how he judged the debate, he said: "I have no trouble; I watch the two men keenly, and the man who gets mad first has no argument." (Applause.) We all remember that twenty years ago, under this roof, the men who could not be answered were mobbed. So I think that, in England to-day, the men who cannot be answered are put in jail. (Applause.) If Mr. Gladstone could have answered Parnell, he would have appealed to argument, civilization, and intellect to right him. He felt himself weak in argument, and appealed to force. Now, as I told you on that occasion you cannot shoot an idea. Neither can you imprison an idea. The moment the man who represents it is within four walls, every humane eye, every enlightened heart, every glorious aspiration, centres upon him, and he becomes the pivot of the intellectual and moral movement of the age. (Applause.)

Thank God that Gladstone arrested Parnell. He lifted him from being the head of the Land League to being the head of the great moral and humane movement of the age. (Applause.) But it was no surprise to me that Mr. Gladstone committed the final blunder of arresting his great antagonist. You have reminded us, sir, that in that great struggle when freedom hung in the critical balance in these forty States the voice that came from the great leader of the Liberal party was an aman to Jefferson Davis, who tried to turn this free republic into a slaveholding despotism. (Applause.) What wonder that the same man to-day should do his utmost to perpetrate slavery among the peasants of Ireland? I don't believe there is a drop of liberal blood in all of Mr. Gladstone's body. (Applause.) From the crown of his head to the sole of his feet there isn't a drop of blood that looks forward—not me; everyone looks backward. (Applause.)

In his youth he was a firm and unyielding Tory; and the Jews have a proverb, "Don't trust a convert, even to the third generation." (Applause.) The Jews might quote Mr. Gladstone as sufficient proof of the truth of that ancient proverb. He thinks he is going to subdue Ireland. Well, man, the latchet of whose shoes he is not worthy to unlatch, have tried that job 400 years and failed. (Applause.) Cicero said to a Roman bully, "I have laughed at Catinale's sword; what do I care for yours?" So Ireland may say to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Cromwell could not conquer me, nor William III.; and I forced Wellington for the third time in his life to surrender; what care I for this windy Tory in a weak skin? (Applause.)

Mr. Gladstone sees daily, as our friend said, 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 of men and women, heart-broken and poverty-stricken, on the soil of Ireland. He may cover it with troops from Belfast to Cork and from Dublin to Connaught, but he hasn't reached Ireland as she lives in these patriotic breasts; he has not reached the 10,000,000 burning hearts who have never forgotten their native land. Besides, the civilization of the age is fighting for Ireland. The Illinois farmer can put down a quarter of wheat in the market of Liverpool twenty shillings cheaper than the English farmer can do it; and that takes the rivet out of the landed aristocracy of Great Britain. (Applause.) The fiery cross of land-reform lightens the bill tops of Scotland; the waters are flooding the world. What is one man, what is one administration, against the spirit of the age? Why, this serene and beautiful spirit laughs at a race, or a great name, when it sets itself in opposition to the great movement of civilization.

Do you remember, in that old legend of the northern mythology, where a giant undertakes to drink up what seems to be a tiny stream? But, as he proceeds in the task, he finds the stream connects with the great ocean, and he is trying the vain and superfluous task of drinking up the ocean. Now, Mr. Gladstone sees only 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 Irishmen; he doesn't see the great spirit of humanity, the civilization of the age, behind her; and he might as well try to drink the ocean as to attempt to conquer the living spirit which for 400 years, nay, for 700, has asserted itself. (Applause.) He is engaged in a task which, considering the race, is impossible. You may weigh it against what gallant and persistent resistance you may take Poland, the most gallant people in Europe, that flung the Turk back into Constantinople, and saved the cross from the crescent; and yet Poland is a name trodden out within the limits of 200 years of Russian oppression. For 700 years depopulated, starved, trodden under foot, Ireland, with the cross of her faith in one hand and the emblem of her nationality in the other, has defied the most obstinate and most triumphant kingdom on the face of the earth (applause), and she stands to-day the pivot of British politics, on which turn and by which are judged the great civil questions of the leader of the English race.

For yet this boaster undertakes to do what, for 700 years Englishmen have tried to do and failed. (Applause.) Oh, no; oh, no, Mr. Chancellor. You may thrust starving women and dying men out of their homes; you may stamp out everything that is happy in Ireland; yes, perhaps, for a moment you may stamp out resistance, but liberty knows nothing but victory. (Applause.) Looking out on the present and judging by the past, Ireland will, stand, happy and prosperous when Gladstone's name will rot with Westminster, Lord Eldon, and Lord North. (Prolonged applause.)

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"They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured." That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough. —B., Rochester, N. Y.—American Rural Home.

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A NEW INFERNAL MACHINE.
London, Oct. 20.—The latest infernal machine discovered by a Glasgow postman turned out to be made of springs and wheels, the mechanism of a large moveable toy ship.

Medical.

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
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