

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MEI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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O'BRIEN AND KILBRIDE.

THE DUBLIN EDITOR ADDRESSES THE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY.
Detroit Free Press.

Albany, May 26.—The Speaker's gavel fell for the last time in Assembly chamber at 12.10 p. m., but just as the audience and members were leaving the chamber the Speaker remounted the rostrum and announced that Editor Wm. O'Brien was in the room, and extended to him an invitation to mount the platform beside him. The chamber at this time was nearly filled with spectators, many of whom were ladies, and a large proportion of whom had followed Editor O'Brien on his tour through the city into the Capitol. A passage way was soon formed in the center aisle, through which Mr. O'Brien passed.

The famous editor, who appeared to be in good health and spirits, was greeted with hearty applause. Mr. O'Brien made a ten minutes' speech, in which he referred to the universal hospitality which he had been accorded wherever he went in America, and the feeling of security he experienced when he found himself under the glorious stars and stripes at Cape Vincent and to the great honor now accorded him by the Legislature of New York. The Irish cause, he declared, would ever go on. Nothing could daunt its promoters; they had the greatest leader in history and the greatest living Englishman for their advocates and promoters of the Irish cause, even Parnell and Gladstone themselves.

Speaker Husted referred to the fact that seven years ago he had the honor to present Mr. Parnell in the chamber, and that two years ago, while he (Mr. Husted) was abroad Mr. Parnell confirmed the very statement which Mr. O'Brien had just made; that American sympathy was most grateful to them.

Mr. O'Brien then retired from the Chamber amid hearty applause, and the large audience quietly dispersed.

O'BRIEN WELCOMED BACK TO MONTREAL.
Montreal, May 26.—When the train bearing Editor O'Brien steamed into Bonaventure station to-night there was in waiting an immense concourse of people, who took the horses from the carriage occupied by "God Save Ireland," the carriage was drawn to St. Lawrence Hall, from the balcony of which O'Brien made a speech.

"We have," said he, "since we saw you last, traversed the Dominion of Canada from one end to the other without asking anybody's leave. (Immense cheering.) Even in Toronto (loud groaning), where they refused us in the open air in spite of the fact that we returned to this good old City of Montreal to tell you that our mission, through the blessing of Divine Providence and through the generous sympathy of the Canadian people, has succeeded far beyond our wildest anticipation. (Loud applause.) I have contemplated my task in spite of discouragement and danger, and in spite of the misdeeds of a man who would not believe that I took only proper means to put an end to the murderous despotism of the heartless evictor Landowne. (Loud cheers.) Landowne (groans) may be tried for awhile in the praise of men who tried to stifle our voices in our blood. (Groans.) He made a speech at Toronto the other night, in which he did not seem for a moment to be alive to the fact that a moment later attempt had been made upon our lives in his interest (groans for Landowne), and that the grossest outrages had been perpetrated on liberty of speech in Canada. (A voice, "Down with him," and groans.) He treated these attempts at murder and that attempt at suppression of free speech as matters of jocosity and levity. But he cannot cloak his misdeeds any longer. He is now known, and to say that he is known is the heaviest sentence of condemnation that could be pronounced against him. (Loud applause.) Several other speeches were made.

MR BLAKE OBJECTED.
Ottawa, May 26.—In the House of Commons this afternoon the Liberals had prepared a motion in order to commit Parliament to the endorsement of the Governor General's welcome home from the west. Immediately after the routine business had been disposed of Mr. Small, of Toronto, moved that the House take a recess at 4.40 till 8 o'clock in order to give members an opportunity to take part in the reception to the Governor General. The Speaker having said "Carried," Mr. Blake, leader of the opposition, said: "I understand that the motion can-

not be put without the consent of the House. The Speaker—"If anybody takes objection the motion cannot be put." Mr. Blake—"I take it." The Ministerialists received this with jeers, but it was sufficient to kill the motion. The House adjourned at 5 o'clock to meet Lord Lansdowne, Tupper asking the opposition not to object.

A Grand Demonstration in Montreal.
TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION AND BRILLIANT ILLUMINATIONS.
Montreal Herald, May 25.

One of the greatest demonstrations ever witnessed in Canada was the general expression of those who saw the monster display made last evening in honor of William O'Brien, Father of the plan of campaign, and Denis Kilbride the evicted tenant farmer of Luggacurran, and that that expression was true could not be doubted by those who witnessed the long line of lighted torches each carried by a stalwart Irishman or French-Canadian, moving along the streets like a living line of fire, while numerous bands played the inspiring music of Erin. There is one thing to be said in regard to last night's demonstration, and that is that the fair fame of liberty-loving Montreal stands this morning free from the stain that disgraces Toronto and other Western towns where a mob trampled on the freedom of a stranger visiting our shores, and struck a blow at the liberty of free speech. Not one word, not a hiss or groan that could be construed as an insult towards Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride or their cause was heard for the four hours that the demonstration lasted, while the presence of even one policeman was rendered unnecessary and honorably Montreal will stand proudly forward among the cities of our great Dominion, as the bulwark of liberty of the subject and freedom of speech.

Shortly after seven o'clock last night the processionists assembled on the Champ de Mars, and at a quarter after eight they marched off in the following order:—

Four Mounted Marshals,
Irish Junting Car,
Harmony Band,
Young Irishmen's L. & S. Society,
Irish Catholic Benefit Society,
Musical Union Band,
St. Bridget's A. & S. Society,
St. Patrick's Young Men's Society,
Six Brothers Band,
St. Ann's Young Men's Society,
St. Ann's A. & S. Society,
Citizens, non-members of Societies,
The City Band,
St. Patrick's Society,
Irish National League,
The Shamrock Lacrosse Club as Escort.

The number of torch bearers in the procession, which was over a mile in length, was large, and those who witnessed it pass given points say that there could not have been many fewer than two thousand torch bearers. The procession passed down Notre Dame street to Palace D'Armes Square to St. James street. At the St. Lawrence Hall a carriage drawn by four white horses stood, and after the first battalion of the procession passed, Messrs. O'Brien, Kilbride, Cloran and D. Barry entered and took up a place in the line immediately preceding St. Patrick's Society. There came two carriages containing the members of the Ottawa delegation, Messrs. C. McCarron, State delegate, and J. O'Flaherty, of the National League of Quebec, and then carriages with the representatives of the American, French and English press.

THE ROUTE.
The route was down St. James to McGill to Notre Dame to O'Brien, Colborne, William, Inspector, Notre Dame to Chabillez Square. The route of the procession was brilliantly illuminated and decorated with flags and transparencies, the best displays being made by M^{rs}. D. Laurin, M. Arond, M. Nolan, Tremblay & Lalonde, H. Gilchrist, J. P. Nugent, Ronayne Bros., Brennan, M. Hughes, Metayer, Larin and Gallery Bros. Griffith was fairly able, and huge bonfires blazed at almost every corner. So brilliant, in fact, was the illumination that a fire alarm was sent in from box 47 by some person who saw the reflection. All the processionists were well supplied with fire works, while colored fires burned along the route, and made a very beautiful effect. At St. Ann's school a platform was erected, on which stood Brother Arnold and his pupils, and as the procession passed the scholars sang "God Save Ireland." St. Ann's Hall was beautifully illuminated with appropriate mottoes and transparencies.

CHABILLEZ SQUARE.
Was never in the history of Montreal filled by a larger gathering. It was one dense mass of packed humanity, and at a low computation there could not have been less than 15,000 present, while the cheering was immense as the carriage containing Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride forced its way through the dense mass. As the carriage containing the Representatives of the French press and the Herald Representatives followed, hearty cheers were given them and an enthusiastic one for the Herald. The balcony in front of Larin's hotel was soon reached and from that point the sea of upturned faces was simply bewildering, so closely were the people packed.

Mr. H. J. Cloran, president of the Local Branch of the I. N. L. introduced the guests of the evening. He regretted that the only thing they had to deplore was that the square was too small to hold all who wished to do honor to their visitors. The immense assembly of people of all classes and creeds was an eloquent answer to the Landowne demonstration in Ottawa on the day previous. He particularly thanked the French-Canadian citizens for having so nobly stepped forward to vindicate the right of free speech in Canada, as personified in William O'Brien.

MR. O'BRIEN.
On coming forward he received most enthusiastically, when quiet had been restored, Mr. O'Brien said:—"French Canadians and Irish Canadians of Montreal (Cheers) Lord Lansdowne

(hoisting and groaning) in Ottawa yesterday comforted himself with the thought that our invasion of Canada was over. I wish he were here to-night (a voice) I wish he was; here, if it were only to contrast this marvelous ocean of faces that surrounded me here to-night with the sterile enthusiasm of officials in Ottawa. He was late to-night he would recognize that his troubles in Canada are not over, but are only beginning. (Loud Cheers.) If he could pass through these streets to-night and see the marvelous enthusiasm of the tens of thousands of the citizens of Montreal, he would recognize that a spirit has been aroused in Canada to-day (a voice) By O'Brien—loud cheers)—a spirit that will haunt him until the hour of his departure from Canada (another voice) "the same as did his old father" and that that spirit is one which all the yells of all the Orangemen of Toronto and Kingston cannot subdue. (Cheers.) Even in the parliament of the Canadian Dominion, yesterday, things did not go quite so smoothly for Lord Lansdowne (you may thank Blake for that) (Cheers). I challenge Lord Lansdowne to step outside his little Orange preserve in the Province of Ontario. (Cheers.) I challenge him to come here to the principal city of the Canadian Dominion, or any where else from end to end of this Dominion, and to obtain one single spontaneous and honest demonstration of popular sympathy and popular approval. (Loud cheers). There may be many in Canada who are not prepared openly to hoot him, owing to their respect for the Queen (cheers), but I assert here to-night with the utmost confidence that there is not a man in Canada, whatever his race and whatever his creed, who reverences freedom, justice and truth, but who believes in the inhumanity that we have accused him of and that his guilt is deepened by the methods that have been resorted to defend him, to stifle the cries of the poor tenants of Luggacurran in our blood. (Cheers.) I say here to-night that, although Lansdowne has made several ghastly attempts to laugh off the facts of the last few weeks in Canada, I believe his levity has not improved his position in the eyes of the Canadian people. (Loud cheers). There is something besides heartless jokes called for from him just now.

NO LAUGHING MATTER.
For Lord Lansdowne, as he will find out, if he has not found it out already. It is not a laughing matter for the poor five hundred homeless people in Luggacurran, whose sufferings are on his head. (Hisses.) It is no laughing matter for the Canadian people to have freedom of speech trampled down by bands of assassins using Lord Lansdowne's name and fighting Lord Lansdowne's cause. (Hisses.) It would have been better for Lansdowne's honor if he had spoken out like a man in this matter, and if he had shown something of the feelings of a Christian and of a man in reference to proceedings which have shocked the whole civilized world. (Cheers.) Lord Lansdowne's friends have done the Irish people in Canada a great service, they have joined them together as they never were before. (Cheers.) And I tell you that the day you are banded together on have the power, the numbers and the strength to lead the van in this Canadian land. They have not only united the Irish people, they have attracted to us the sympathy of every freedom-loving man, no matter whether of English, Scotch or any other extraction, and, above all, they have solidified the compact between us.

THE IRISH AND FRENCH.
populations (vociferous cheering), the French, whose Celtic blood beats in sympathy with our own, and whose mother land of France is allied with Ireland by a thousand fond and glorious memories. (Cheers.) The alliance, which is typified here to-night between the Irish and the French Canadians is a result for which alone I would most willingly brave again the missiles of a Toronto mob. (Loud cheers.) I pray God that that alliance between the two races cemented here to-night may grow and may prosper, and that it will bear fruits and traces which will go far down into the future history of this great land of Canada. (Cheers.) You have accomplished a great and noble work for Ireland, and in helping us you have helped us to deliver Canada from that miserable gang, that wretched, cruel and incorrigible gang of Toronto Orangemen who have preyed for many a day—like a hideous nightmare—on that fair Province of Ontario. (Hooting.) I thank you one, twice, five hundred times for this glorious demonstration to-night. (Cries, you are welcome.) I thank you for that message of joy and sympathy which this grand gathering to-night will send to the heart of Charles Stewart Parnell (great cheering) and of William Ewart Gladstone (renewed cheering). I leave you to deal with Lord Lansdowne, so long as he remains on Canadian soil; when he will come back to Ireland (a voice) "Take him with you," loud cheers)—I confess that as a matter of choice I would prefer an honest trailing companion (loud laughter and cheer); at the same time, if you will give him a helping hand, to rid you of him, I will be very glad to get over my repugnance to his company (cheers and laughter.) We will go back with a fresh hope and a fresh vigor to carry on upon Irish soil our fight against Landowne and against every rank renter that follows in his cruel footsteps, and with your help, and God's help, we will never fail, and will never falter in that fight until we shall have freed our land from the curse of landlordism, nor until the Irish people, like the Canadian people, will be the masters of and the rulers of their own land a nation happy, great and free."

At the close of Mr. O'Brien's address, as it died throughout the whole of its delivery, the enthusiasm was immense, and not one discordant note could be heard.

Mr. Cloran then read the following telegram, which were received with loud applause:—From the TORONTO BRANCH OF THE I. N. L. "The Toronto Branch joins you in honoring the great and distinguished Irishman at present in your midst. May your demonstration fittingly close the noble hearted mission begun in justice at Luggacurran, and ending to-day in victory at Montreal! My God bless William O'Brien." (Signed), CARRILL, Secretary.

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.
"The Irish Literary and Benevolent Society, in regular meeting, send you resolution as follows: Whereas, we are in hearty sympathy with the object of your visit to Canada, where we believed freedom of speech existed to the fullest extent, and whereas this right has been denied to you in Toronto, Kingston and Hamilton, and in exercising this right, your life was endangered. Therefore be it resolved that we express to you our appreciation of your heroic courage and faith in the triumph of the cause which you so ably advocate by tongue and pen, and that we sincerely trust your mission to Canada will greatly promote the arrival of Home Rule (Sgd) F. McCafferty, President, T. O'Brien, Secretary.

After an eloquent address by Mr. Kilbride, the following resolution was put to the meeting and carried unanimously:—"Resolved that this great meeting of Canadian citizens of all races and creeds, express our abhorrence of the brutal and murderous conduct of Lord Lansdowne's defenders and our indignation that Lord Lansdowne has not seen fit to utter a single word of reprobation of these atrocious and stirring addresses, from the Canadian citizens of all races and creeds, who have renewed our condemnation of his inhuman treatment of his Irish tenants."

Mr. O'Brien then came forward, and addressing the French citizens, thanked them in their own tongue, for their sympathy for the Irish cause.

At the conclusion of Mr. O'Brien's French address, Mr. Dennis Barry stepped forward and made one of his usually eloquent and stirring addresses, being followed by Mr. Carroll Ryan and Dr. Rodier in French. Mr. Barry then read the "Instrument of Luggacurran," after which the meeting closed with cheers for Messrs. O'Brien, Kilbride, Parnell, Gladstone, Irish Home Rule and the singing of God Save Ireland. Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride were then escorted to their hotel by the Young Irishmen's L. & S. Society, headed by the Harmony Band.

THE BANQUET.
At midnight upwards of 200 gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous banquet in the St. Lawrence Hall, tendered to Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride "by Canadian friends of free speech and justice." Mr. H. J. Cloran presided, having on his right Messrs. W. O'Brien, D. Barry, Alderman O'Connell and the presidents of the various societies; and on his left Messrs. Kilbride, J. P. Whelan, Mr. Starrs, President of the Ottawa League. The vice chairs were ably filled by Messrs. Carroll Ryan and J. Clarke. The banquet was an unqualified success, and after the capital menu had been discussed the following toast list was gone through:—"Our Guests," "Ireland a Nation," "Canada our Country," "The Ladies" and "The Press." Eloquent and feeling addresses of thanks were made by Messrs. O'Brien and Kilbride, while many other gentlemen delivered brief speeches. The gathering broke up at an early hour this morning and thus ended a most brilliant and enthusiastic demonstration.

A PLEASING INCIDENT.
While Mr. Wm. O'Brien was in Hamilton he was waited upon by a deputation from Ingersoll and presented with the following address and a purse of over \$100 by Rev. Father Molphy: Ingersoll, Ontario, Canada, May 23, '87.

At a meeting of the members of the congregation of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Ingersoll, the Rev. J. P. Molphy was appointed Chairman, and Mr. John S. Smith, Secretary. It was then moved by Mr. James Brady and seconded by Mr. John O'Callaghan, that whereas, we have learned with indignation that the opponents to self-government or Home Rule in Ireland have attempted in Toronto and Kingston to prevent the grievances of the Irish tenantry from being made known to the Canadian public; and whereas, in order to carry their point, they have endeavored to deprive Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., of free speech, and have further deliberately attempted to murder him for his fearless and outspoken exposure of the heartless treatment to which the tenants of Lord Lansdowne have been subjected; it is resolved, first, that this congregation views with the highest admiration the undaunted courage of the eloquent and patriotic member of Parliament for Northeast Cork, Mr. Wm. O'Brien, in placing before the Canadian public a correct account of Lord Lansdowne's efforts to head the movement of depopulating Ireland by cruelty towards his tenantry, and we reprobate the cowardly and bloodthirsty spirit manifested by those who, under the thin disguise of a fictitious loyalty, endeavor under cover of the darkness of night to murder the advocate of Ireland's rights and the denouncer of her wrongs.

Secondly, That we tender Mr. Wm. O'Brien our heartfelt sympathy on account of the injuries he received from the last night's attacks of Toronto and Kingston ruffians.

Thirdly, That as Canadian citizens we desire to place on record our reprobation of the cruelties inflicted by Lord Lansdowne upon his tenantry at Luggacurran.

Fourthly, That in testimony of our sympathy for the oppressed tenants of Ireland we request Mr. Wm. O'Brien to receive the accompanying sum of money subscribed by members of this congregation to assist in relieving the sufferings of the evicted tenantry of Ireland which have been subjected by tyrannical landlords. JOHN S. SMITH, Secretary.

A CONTRAST.
Editor of the Ottawa Citizen.
"The gulf is us, To see ourselves as others see us."

SIR.—The Irish are pictured as an ignorant, lawless, crime-loving people, while the loyal and patriotic Unionists are portrayed as an enlightened, law-abiding, justice loving people. "By their deeds shall ye know them."—"Every tree is known by its fruit." There came last summer to this city from Belfast men whose sweet moral portraits it is unnecessary to paint. Their mission was known—to revile, slander and vilify the Irish race and everything which in life and death they hold dear and sacred. Their arraignment, it was well known, was a tissue of the blakest and foulest calumnies. With this knowledge and these antecedents they took in this city on their mission. They delivered themselves of their venomous tirades. They had their orgies, they surfeited in their saturnalia, and gratified the palates of their enlighten'd listeners, and they departed. The place of their orgies was sacred as a temple devoted to a holy and ennobling purpose. Neither on their arrival nor their departure, on their goings in or out, were they hissed nor hooted, nor the scenes of their orgies in any way molested. There were for this treatment two reasons, one of principle and the other of fact. The one of principle is the sacredness of the freedom of speech, that of fact, that the visitors were beneath contempt.

A gentleman visited this city yesterday who in every attribute which constitutes elevation of soul and purity of heart, is as superior to Kane or his comrades as the electric lamp, which illumines by night our streets, is superior in brilliancy and illuminating power to a "farthing dip." He cannot enter his hotel without being hooted and hissed by ruffians in broadcloth of the great Anglo Saxon race of high standing in the Civil Service. He cannot with safety leave his hotel without an escort, and wherever he turns nothing meets his gaze or salutes his ears but the execrations of these scoundrels. The cowardly ruffians do not enter the lecture room, but they make up for their shouting and yelling outside. They march up and down the streets with black flags flying, typical of what? Of murder. They stone priests on their peaceful journey home, and pursue them, uninterfered with, to their very doors. They surround the dining hall, and yell, and hoot, and sing "God Save the Queen." The gentleman and his companion, to-day on their lawful way cannot leave their hotel for the train without being hissed and insulted, not by rough, but by such staid, sober, matured citizens as Mr. Hodgson, builder and architect. Is there no law to punish such ruffianism? If not we need a "Crimes Act" badly. Yet the city press will not a word say in deprecation of these outrages.

Hear how the editor of the Journal commends Chief McVeety.

"Chief of Police McVeety is to be congratulated on the high carnival for about half an hour, between 11 and 12 o'clock, singing all the patriotic songs they could think of and varying the proceedings with cheers for Lord Lansdowne and groans for O'Brien. Remembering the banquet in progress, the crowd moved round to the main street side, opposite the dining hall, and the Chief of Police, who had been on the spot all the time, informed the crowd that they had better go home. They took his advice, though some appeared very reluctant."

This reminds one of the scenes in the Belfast riots and treatment of the rioters last year. Does anyone believe that if that mob of broadcloth gentry were a gathering of Irish "Papists," hooting Kane and Smith, that they would have been treated so gingerly? Would they not, and very properly, be occupying cells in the police quarters instead of being told after listening to them for hours, "Finally the Chief of Police, who had been on the spot all the time, informed the crowd that they had better go home."

In view of this statement I think that it is due to the people that an inquiry by the Police Commissioners be made into the case, and I demand such inquiry.

Had the perpetrators of these outrages been poor, ignorant, misguided men, I would pass them over in pity and ask forgiveness for them, for they knew not what they did.

Your obedient servant,
J. L. P. O'HANLY,
Ottawa, 20th May, 1887.

PROSPECTS BRIGHTENING.
A cable dispatch to the Detroit Free Press says that there is a growing feeling throughout the country in favor of home rule, and even many of the most ardent Tories are beginning to admit that the Irish party has not had fair play. Mr. Chamberlain, who, whatever else may be said about him, is certainly one of the most wide-awake politicians of the day, declared the other day that unless the Tories made greater efforts to organize their Unionist allies, they would be defeated. There is already a strong difference of opinion between them and Lord Hartington's followers as to certain clauses of the bill, and it is quite possible that when the "change of value" paragraph is finally voted upon that the Liberal-Unionists will side with the Gladstonians in opposition to it. In that case they would,

to say the very least, be on the verge of defeat. When Parliament meets again on Wednesday next after the recess the opposition to the bill will be far more seriously organized and of a more concentrated nature, but whether the measure is finally carried or not, I do not believe that the debate thereon will be prolonged beyond the end of the session. Both Gladstone and Parnell, the latter of whom has now entirely recovered from his illness, will be in their places on Wednesday next to lead their followers in the Parliamentary fray.

Written for the Record.
WILDE, OH HOW WILD!

Wild by nature and wild by name Without stinging of remorse, or blush of shame, Smiling serene with the scorpion's rod Of fire brand tongue, in the house of God With impious appeal to the "Master," wild Whose name and whose temple are thus profaned.

To sanction bloodshed and rioting wild; Such stood in the pulpit, the Rev. Wilde. The first Du Moulin, in Pagan France, Led the weak King Louis to death's grim gulf.

On the guillotine—his wild appeal Urging frantic mobs, with cries a la Bastille To burst the gates in, and let the blood out With savage rush and demonic shout. But he was a milk-dop, a seething child, Compared with Du Moulin, the friend of God.

For with hands uplifted and lips distended, Were they both so horribly wild as Wilde. On Moulin, erect in the Queen's broad park Against an atrocious lie and plotings dark, Against one whose record is "honour bright" Whose words or whose deeds never shamed the light.

But Wilde in the house of God, besought With passionate zeal, high to frenzy, wrought By shout and gesture and uncouth white His pious hearers to bludgeon O'Brien— That mobbing and stoning are treatment For the poor man's friend, and Erin's child, Whose mission of mercy so worked upon Wilde, Infringe, savage, intemperate Wilde.

So the lesson was heeded, the wind was blown, And the fierce mob's wrath to white heat was blown, Not the Master's voice—but Satan's yell, Not Peace from Rev. Wilde—but rage from hell Prevalled in passions let loose that night, When the pale moon in horror hid her light From the crime of thousands rushing against one.

Too weak to name, unarmed, alone, Who, whatever his sin, would not harm a child, But is now the victim of zealots like Wilde, The bliant, mendacious, forever lost, Wilde. St. Thomas, May 25th, 1887. W. F.

THE CROWBAR BRIGADE.
Dublin, May 27.—Evictions are being carried on at Bocke attended by exciting scenes. To-day a fight occurred and the police charged the people with batons. The sheriff in command was seized with epilepsy. A truce was had at once and was used by the people to strengthen their defenses. The persons to be evicted are all barricaded in the houses and have plenty of friends along to assist in resisting the police. It is believed that severe fighting and even bloodshed is inevitable.

London, May 28.—The evictions at Bocke have been suspended indefinitely in consequence of the illness of the sheriff. In the meantime an attempt is being made to settle the differences between landlord and tenants, with a fair prospect of success.

Dublin, May 28.—Father Keller, who was recently released from prison, was presented with an address at Youghal today by the local branch of the National League. In his reply he said he would rather be in a cell in Kilmallick jail, great as his horror of imprisonment, than witness the recent atrocious evictions on the Ponsonby estate.

Dublin, May 29.—Evictions will be resumed at Bocke on Tuesday. On Saturday last peasants attacked the residence of O'Connell at Westroppe, where 100 constables engaged in the Bocke evictions are lodged. Many windows were broken. Twelve arrests were made.

ORILLIA SEPARATE SCHOOL.
The following is an extract from the report of Inspector Donovan regarding the above named school. It will be seen that this school continues to hold a place second to none in Ontario. It speaks well indeed for the good pastor, Rev. Father Campbell, and his faithful Catholic congregation.

The principal of the school is Miss L. Owens, having for her assistant Miss J. O'Connor. The number of pupils on the roll is 176, while the number present on day of inspection was 144. Ten pupils were sent to the High School during the year. There are two departments, regularly classified, and under an excellent system of discipline. There is, however, too much work for the present staff, and an additional teacher is necessary. The proficiency in the different classes is as follows:

Senior Dept.—Reading 13, spelling 2, writing 2.3, arithmetic 14, drawing 2.3, geography 1, grammar 13, composition, including language lessons 2, history 1, English literature 1-2, Christian doctrine 1-2.

Junior Dept.—Reading 13, spelling 2, writing 2.3, arithmetic 2, composition 2, English literature 2, object lessons 3, Christian doctrine 1.

The school building is of brick and is in good condition. There are two class rooms, airy and lighted. The school grounds well fenced and shaded. The several other requisites to a good school are reported in excellent condition. A library for the children is also connected with the school.

If we do not flatter ourselves, the faculty of others will not be able to injure us.—*La Bochevencu.*

There is no earthly fulfillment into which that dark shadow, Regret, does not enter.

What is slander? A verdict of "guilty" pronounced in the absence of the accused, with closed doors, without defence or appeal, by an interested and prejudiced judge.—*Abbe Rouz.*