## BEN HUR: THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH

BOOK SIXTH. CHAPTER VI.

more ing of the first day of the seven —Tishi in the Hobrew, Ostober b—Res-Hur arces from his seech as ill estigled with the whole work a time had been lost in consultation the arrival of Mallinob. The latt the arrival o history of the Hurs, and all the pa of the secident to Gratus, despite that as wholly with the pa

relativation by the imperial order, a cling or which the friends of the had no hear, and the friends of the had no hear, and the friends of the had no hear, and the discovery of the women in the sad permitted a reading of the made had hear the had no their account made to the hear the had not their account made to the hear the had not the hear the had not the had not the hear the had not the hear the hear

noment he was torn by a virtuous sorrow, next by a longing for ven-which, it must be admitted, was y less virtuous.

Must look for them. They may be "for will you look ?" asked Malluch. There will you look ?" asked Malluch. These is but one place for them to go." it is to be seen to the seen to be the seen to be seen to have a family prevailed as a family of the seen to be management of the see also you on the see oppose to the Hill of Jeri Council, immemorily leper? besting ground. There they do all day stronger and, asking for they women, and offer all and rewrite for discovery. Bo they did respectively women, and offer all and rewrite for the menth, and all the sixth. There we all the seen to women the seen to be dreated to the work of the will be seen to whom the rewrite offered with the seen to be dreated to the place of the seen to we fall the menth of the seen the s

ry, hopeless, vengulul, he entered the ut the kham, and found it crowded people came in during the night, he ate his breakfast, he listened to of them. To one party he was specially ted. They were mostly young, stout, he hardy men, in manner and spreak he was to be all, the pose of the head, glance of the fail, the pose of the head, glance of the

it.

Description his mind running hought of achievements possible of such spirits disciplined after a Roman style, a man came into his face much flushed, his eyes hardings. in coart, his face much flushed, his eyes right with excitement.
"Why are you here?" he said to the Galilias. "The rabbis and elders are going om the Temple to see Plinte. Come, make said eld us go with them."
They surrounded him in a moment.
"They have discovered a conspiracy, late's new aqueduct is to be paid for with comey of the Temple."

Pilate's new aqueduct 's to be paid for with money of the Temple."

"What, with the sacred treasure!"

They repeated the question to each other with flashing eyes.

"It is Corbon-money of God. Let him touch a sheikel of it if he dare!"

"Come," cried the measurepr. "The procession is by this time acroes the bridge. The whole city is pouring after. We may be needed. Make baste!"

As if the thought and the act were one, there was quick patting away of useless garments, and the party stood forth barebaseds, and in the short sleeveless undertunies they were used to wearing as reapers in the field and boatmen on the lake—the garb in which they climbed the hills following the herds, and plucked the ripened vintage, careless of the sun, Lingering only to tighten their girdles, they said, "We are ready."

Then Ben-Hur spoke to them.

"We may have to fight," they replied.
"Oh, then, I will not be the first to run away?"
They took the retort in good humour, and the messenger said, "You seem stout enough. Come along."
Best-Rur put off his outer garments.
"You think there might be fighting," he said dietily as he tigntened his girdle.
"They think there might be fighting," he said questly as he tigntened his girdle.
"Whith whom?"
"The guard."
"Whom else can a Roman trust?"
"Whom else can a Roman trust?"
"They looked at him silently
"Well," he continued, "vey will have to do the best we can; but had we not better choose a leader? The legionaries away have one, and so are able to act with one mind."
The Galleans stared more curiously, as if the idea were new to them.
"Let us at least agree to stay together," he said. "Now I am ready, if you are."
"Yes, let us go."
The khan, it should not be forgotten, was in Bresthe, the new town; and to get to the Pratorium, as the Romans resonantly styled the palace of Herod on Mount Zion, the party had to cross the low lands north and west of the Yemple. By streets—if they may be so called—trending north and south, with intersections hardly up to the dignity of alleys, they passed rapidly round the Akra district to the Tower of Mariamne, from which the way was short to the grand gate of the walled heights. In going, they overtook or were overtaken, by people like themselves stirred to wrath by news of the proposed desceration. When, at length, they reached the gate of the Pretorium, the procession of elders and rabbis had passed in with a great following, leaving a greater crowd clamouring outside.

A centurian kept the entrance with a guard drawn up fully armed under the beautiful marble battlements. The sau struck the soldiers fervidly on heim and shield, but they kept their ranks indifferent alike to its dassie and to the mouthings of its rabbis are proved on the coldiers and rabbis had passed in with a great following, leaving a greater crowd clamouring outside.

A centurian kept the entrance with a guard d

Let us go in," said Ben-Hur in his quiet way, seeing what his companions probably did not, that there was not only a cisagree-

rabbinieni ordinance, alleged to lerived from the law, permitte bing to be grown within the wa

Orth!"

Once a man coming out pushed through
the crowd, his face red with anner,

"Israel is of no secount here," he said in a
one voice. "On this holy ground we are
so better than dogs of Rome."

"Will he not come out, think you?"

"Oome? Has he not thrice refused?"

"As at Counted—camp here until he gives
them ear."

i much notater, and the review amount attending angry. The abouting was almost attended; angry. The abouting was almost attended; and the first angre and the first angre and the first together. He judged the pride the Itoman would eventually get the betof his discretion, and that the end could the far off. Plate was but waiting for the opple to furnish him an excuse for resort to

riolesce.

And at last the end came. In the midst of he assemblage there was heard the sound of blows, succeeded instantly by yells of path and rags, and a most furlink commotion. The venerable men in front of the portion acced aboat agheat. The common people in the rear at first pushed forward; in the centre the effort was to get out; and for a thort time the pressing of opposing forces was terrible. A thousand volces made inquiry, raised all at once; as no one had time to answer, the surprise speedily became a panic, panic,

Ben-Hur kept his senses.

"You cannot see," he said to one of the

"I will raise you up."
He caught the man about the middle, and lifted him bodily.
"What is it?"
"I see now," said the man. "There are some armed with clu's, and they are beating the people. They are dressed like Jewa."
"Who are they?"
"Romans, as the Lord liveth! Romans in diagates. Their olde fig like fails! There, I saw a rabbi struck down—an old man. They spare nobody!"
Ben-Hur lot the man down.
"Man of Galilee." he said, "it is a trick of Pilate's. Now; will you do what I say, we

Returning, at the corner of the square, they met the crowd rushing madly for the gate. Schind, the clamour continued, a meeley of shricks, greans and excerations. "To the wall!" Sen-Eur shooted, "To the wall!—and let the herd go by!" So, clinging to the masonry at their right hand, they escaped the might of the rush, and little by little made headway until at last the gourse was reached.

so, clinging to the masonry at their right hand, they escaped the might of the rush, and little by little made headway until at leat the square was reached.

"Keep together now and follow me!"
By this time Ben-Hur's leadership was perfect; and as he pushed into the sesting mob, his party closed after him in a body. And when the Romans; clubbing the people and making merr, as they struck them down, came hand to hand with the Gailiean, lithe of limb, eager for the fray, and equally armed, they were in turn surprised. Then the shouting was close and feroe; the crash of sticks rapid and deadly; the advance furious as hate could make it. No one performed his part as well as Ben-Hur, whose training served him admirably; for, not merely he knew to strike and guard; his long arm, perfect action, and incomparable strength helped him, also, to success in every encounter. He was at the same time fighting man and leader. The club he wielded was of goodly length and weighty, so he had need to strike a man but once, He seemed, moreover, to have eyes for each combat of his friends, and the faculty of being at the right moment exactly where he was most needed. In his fighting cry there were inspiration for his party and alarm for his enemies. Thus surprised and equally matched, the Rymans at first retired, but finally turned their backs and fied to the portice. The impetuous Galileans would have pursued them to the steps, but Ben-Hur wisely rectrained them.

"Stay, my men!" he said. "The centurion yonder is coming with the guard. They have swords and shields; we cannot fight them. We have done well; let us get back and out of the gate while we may.

They obeyed him, though slowly; for they had frequently to step ever their countrymen lying where they had been felled; some writhing and groaning, some praying help, others mute as it deed. But the faller were not all Jews. In that there was consolation.

Roman Jove! I have no arms."

"Thou shalt have mice," the centurion answered. "I will borrow of the guard here."

The people in hearing of the colloquy became allent; and from them the hush apread afar. But lately Ben-Hur had beaten a Roman under the eyes of Antioch and the Farther East; now, could he beat another one under the eyes of Jerusalem, the honour might be vastly profitable to the came of the New King. He did not hestate. Going frankly to the centurion, he said, "I am willing. Lend me thy sword and shield."

"And the helm and breastplate?" asked the Roman.

"Keep them. They might not fit me."

The arms were as trankly delivered, and directly the centurion was ready. All this time the soldiers in rank close by the gate never moved; they simply listened. As to the multitude, only when the combatants advanced to begin the fight the question apped from mouth to mouth, "Who is he?" And no one knew.

Now the Roman supremacy in arms lay in three things—submission to discipline, the legionary formation of battle, and a peculiar use of the short sword. In combat, they never struck or out; from first to last they thrust—they advanced thrusting, they retired thrusting; and generally their aim was at the foaman's face. All this was well-known to Ben-Hur. As they were about to engage he said:

"I told thee I was a son of Judah; but I

so gate, son the people realised the victory they are dishe mad. On the houses far as the as, fast as the word could fly they disher chawle and handkerchiefs and ted; and if he had consented, the Galli-would have earried Ben-Hur of upon aboulders.

me to-n ght at the khan in fieldamy. I have something to propose to you of great interest to farse!"

"Who are you?" they asked him.

"A son of Judab," he answered simply.

A throng eager to see him surged around the party.

"Will you come to Bethany?" he asked.

"Yes, we will come."

"Then bring with you this sword and shiese that I may know you."

Fushing breaquely through the increasing orows, he speedily disappeared.

At the instance of Fliate, the people went up from the city, and carried off their dead and wounded, and there was much mouvaing for them; but the grief was greatly lightened by the victory of the unknown champlon, who was everywhere sought, and by everyone extolled. The fainting spirit of the nation was revived by the brave deed; insomuch that in the screets and up in the Temple even, amidst the solemnities of the feast, old take of the Maccabees were told again, and thousands shook their heads whippering wisely:

"A little longer, only a little longer, brethren, and larged will come to her own. Let there be faith in the Lord, and patience."

patience."
In such manner Ben-Hur obtained hold on Galilee, and paved the way to greater services in the cause of the King Who Was

faithful, practicing Catholics.

It is upon these grounds that the censure passed upon its old and censurable form has been withdrawn. Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, in his letter to Cardinal Simeoni, urges with great force the wisdom and necessity which bid the Catholic Church, not only to be a mother, but a friend and guide to the millions who live by the labor of their hands.

Hur wisely restrained them.

"Stay, my men?" he eadd. "The centurion yonder is coming with the guard. They have swords and shields; we cannot fight them. We have done well; let uget back and out of the gate while we may. They obeyed him, though slowly; for they had frequently to step over their countrymen lying where they had been falled; some writhing and groaning, some praying help, others mute as the deed. But the fallen were not all Jews. In that there was consolation.

The centurion shouted to them as they went of. Ben Hur laughed at him, and replied in his own tongue. "If we are doge of Israel, you are jackals of Rome. Email here and we will come sgain."

The Gallieans cheered, and laughing went on.

Outside the gate there was a multitude the like of which Ben-Hur had never seen, not even in the circus at Anticoh. The houge tops, the streets, the slope of the hill; appeared densely covered with people, walling and praying. The air was filed with their cries and imprecations.

The party were permitted to pass without challenge by the outer guard. But hardly were they out before the centurion in charge at the portico appeared, and in the gateway called to Ren-Hur.

"Ben-Hur answered, "I am a son of Judah; born here. What would'st thou with m"?"

"Ben-Hur laughed derisively.

"O brave Roman! Worthy son of the Roman Jove! I have no arms."

The people in hearing of the colloupy became allent; and from them the hum spread afar. But lately Ben Hur land beaten a Roman under the eyes of Anticoh and the farther East; now, could he beat another one under the eyes of Jerusalem, the honor one under the eyes of Jerusalem. The human large the property in man. Slavery in the Roman Empire was volation of the law of nature. Ser

countries.

In the New World, which seems to be In the New World, which seems to be moulding our future, a workingman is a free man both in his person and in the labor of his hands. The mere muscular labor of his hands. The mere muscular labor of his arms is his own, to sell as he wills and to whomsoever he wills, where, soever and for whatsoever time he wills, and at whatsoever price he can get. If his labor be skilled labor, or even half skilled labor, it is all the more valuable and absolutely his own possession. In truth, it is the most precious form of capital, which gold and silver may purchase, but on which gold and silver absolutely depend.

Money is but dead capital after all, but the live capital of human intelligence and human hands is the primeval and vital capital of the world. Unless these rights of labors can be denied,

work on inscriptions in the Museum of St. John Latteran, has pointed out many examples of these associations, and this traditional practice passed into Chris-tian law, and exists in Rome down to this day. In the Church of Santa Maria dell' Orto every chapel belongs to and is maintained by some college or university of various trades. It may be truly said that the labor and trade industries of the Christian world have always organised themselves for mutual improvement and defense,

themselvee for mutual improvement and defense.

The craft guilds and frith guilds of the Scandinavian and Sazon races sowed the first seeds, not only of our great commercial presperity, but even of our municipal towns. Craft guilds at first contained both masters became capitalists they formed guilds of their own, and the workmen for mutual protection united among themselves. The live capital and the dead capital stood face to face, often in antagonism, but always in the end would become reconciled, either by wise arbitration or by wise and just laws. It is a notable fact that in our English history these guilds, with which the imperial law of the Continent dealt oppressively, were always recognized, incorporated and chartered by the laws of the Kings of England. It would seem as if the temperate liberty and the law-abiding spirit of our race, so long as equal laws prevailed, rendered all such organisations innocent, safe and fruitful for the public welfare.

It must not be forgotten that our most

"For contemplation he, and valor formed,
For softness she, and sweet attractive grace."

John Milton in his "Paradise Lost"

John Milton in his "Paradise Lost" thus distinguishes woman from man. Diseases fall to her lot that do not to man's, peculiar to her soft and more refined nature. A remedy adapted to the cure of her peculiar diseases is found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for women. Thousands who have used it attest its great worth.

used it attest its great worth.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes:
"I am sold out of Northrop & Lyman's
Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure.
It sells well, and I find in every instance
it has proven satisfactory. I have
reason to believe it the best preparation
of the kind in the market," It cures
Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Torpidity of
the Liver, Constipation, and all diseases
arising from Impure Blood, Female Complaints, etc.

CATHOLICITY IN SUBSEX.

TOURIST'S WAYSIDS DIANT.

A correspondent of the Liverpool Catholio Times recently communicated the subjoined letter to that journal: The progress of Catholicity in ithis country, though, alas, much retarded by the many and fearful losses so touchingly alluded to by the bishop of Salford, in his recent pastoral, and principally noticeable in such large centres of population as London, Birmingham, Manchester and Liverpool, is, nevertheless, great and satisfactory in many small and remote country districts in all parts of Great Britain. In the county of Sussex, for instance, where 100 years ago there were only two or three missions, principal among which were Slindon and Midhurst, there is now hardly a village of any size or importance that has not got a church, or at least a room where mass is said. Convents and monasteries, both of active and contemplative orders, abound, and Catholic churches are numerous. I may site amongst others those of Arundel, with its famous edifice of almost cathedral-like proportions, built by the present Duke of Norfolk, and its two sub districts of Angmering and Amberley, Horshaw, Chichester, Worthing, Lewes, Uckfield, East and West Grinstead, Littlehampton and Bognor. It is more especially of this latter place that I wish to speak. The town of Bognor, itself small and primitive, situated on the sea coast, about seven miles from the cathedral city of Chichester, and six from its neighboring rival, Littlehampton, is principally known to the general public from its vicinity to Good-wood, but also well spoken of for the mildness of its climate during the winter. Snow seldom lies for more than a day or two, and the general health of the district is acknowledged. About four years ago

A CHURCH OF GOOD DIMERSIONS, capable of seating some 250 persons, but only partially finished, was solemnly opported by the latter. Its Coffic history of

\*\*M. Hills looper, only a little looper.

\*\*A. Hills looper, carry a little looper.

\*\*Let there be faith it the Lord, and a little looper.

\*\*Let there be faith it the Lord, and a little looper.

\*\*Let there be faith it the Lord, and the looper.

\*\*A. Gallies, and peved the way to greater the looper.

\*\*A. Gallies, and peved the way to greater the looper.

\*\*LEND.\*\*

\*\*A. GREAT BOCUMERT.\*\*

\*\*CARDIHAL MARHING ON THE RURING OF LABOR.\*\*

\*\*CA

absolute, and the hunger and sufferings in their homes of weak women and innocent children are so intolerable and imperious, that the conflict between the live capital and the dead is most unequal, and the freedom of contract on which political economy glorifies itself hardly exists.

It is aurely, then, the office of the Church to protect the poor and the labor which has built up the human commonwealth. Cardinal Gibtoms carefully guards the Knights of Labor from charges of violence which sometimes arise from organisations of industry. In England deeds of violence have stained the cause of labor, but it was precisal ignored when the Legislature had not as yet recognized liberty of association. The legal recognition of trades unions brought with it the legal restraints which render such acts punishable at law.

It may be said that violent deeds of trades unionists have ceased to exist. They were abuses of an undeniable liberty which the law did not protect. The same is true when the liberty of association. The law in recognizing both protects both. They exist when each respects the other. When they clash they cease to be. The law protects both hike, or law is the guardian of all liberty.

Henry Edward Manning, Cardinal, Archbishops' House of Westminster.

full of devotion and softness, and it is to be hoped that

YATHER SIMONI

will be able to spare some of his valuable time to add yet more to the internal decoration of the church. House rent is very reasonable in Bognor, and there are many houses, varying in size and price, to be had in the neighborhood of the church that might in time to come be profitable investments, if as seems likely, Bognor becomes more fashionable and better known. Apartments are very reasonable at all times of the year, with the exception of the months of July and August, which constitute the season; but even then the prices as compared with many other sea side places are by no means exorbitant. For Catholics who wish to settle definitely or only to spend a few months at a sea side place, Bognor will be found to possess many structions. First and foremost the nice church, with the addition of the good sir, the repose of the place and the many pleasant walks and expeditions feasible in the vicinity, including Arundel, Slindon, Pagham, Chichester and Goodwood. The situation of Bognor, midway between Brighton and Portamouth on the Mid-Sussex line to London, affords easy railway facilities for communication with these large towns. When one remembers that only ten

BULL-FIGHTING IN MEXICO.

BULL-FIGHTING IN MEXICO.

"Bishop Hurst," speaking of bull fights in Mexico, concludes his article thus:

"When will this outrage on civilisation end? Not until the whole fabric of old Spanish Romanism falls to the ground before the triumphant march of American Protestantisza."

Would not anybody suppose from this that bull fighting were encouraged and supported by the Church in Mexico? Most assuredly. That is the inference the Bishop holds out; while, in fact, the Catholic Church in Mexico is no more responsible for bull-fighting there than the Methodist denomination is for the far more brutal practice of pugilism in the United States. Compare the combat of a man with a brute (which, at the worst, is killed and sold in the market—bad meat certainly) with that of two men, trained to muscular perfection for the sole purpose of hammering each other out of the form of humanity, for a bogus bet, and the gate money of the crowd that rush to enjoy the spectacle. Then (to say nothing of other rampant sins) think of a Catholic missionary from Mexico writing home:

"When will these outrages on civilization end? Not until the whole fabric of American Protestantism falls to the ground before the triumphant march of the Catholic Church."

The Bishop would justly think this was the expression of self-righteous prejudice, and disclaim the responsibility of Protestantism for these things. He could see clearly the mote in his (discowned) brother's eye, but he will never see the great, knotted, gnarled beam in his own.

And now we'll cut a little deeper, and inform Bishop Hurst that he is nearer the friends of the bull-fight than "old Spanish Romanism." For the Mexican Government, which allows bull-fights and opposes the Catholic Church in all the reforms which it may undertake, and seeks in all ways to weaken its influence, opens the door to Protestant missionaries, not for any love for them or their religion, but to welcome them as allies in its warfare against it. The good Bishop is, so far, the ally and friend of the suppor

Hely Name Crusade.

Such is the name given to a society now extending itself throughout our country. It is a grand organization, because it has so wide a scope in view of good to be effected.

The object of the society is to vindicate the honor and reverence due to God by suppressing the senseless, ungrateful and sinful habit of profane swearing and cursing. In the great crussdes of ancient times, the shivalry of Europe cave the lives to wrest from the infamy of Turkish rule the Holy Land, sanctified by the passion and precious blood of the Saviour. This new crussde will enlist under the banner of Jesus Christ, all who desire to repair the insults which the widespread and abominable vice of profanity offer to this holy name.

While every crussder is expected to take an active part in the good cause, persons whose positions give them influence in Church, educational or industrial establishments, may become promoters of the Crussde. It shall be their duty to enlist new members in the Crussde, and to advance its interests in every way in their power by untiring vigilance and heroic energy.

L. He shall give good example, by never

heroic energy.

THE CRUSADER'S ARMOR.

I. He shall give good example, by never offending in the least, against the object of the Crusade.

II. He shall repair all profamity and irreverence by the frequent use of the Crusader's prayer. This prayer is inscribed on the medal he wears and on the card of admission.

III. He is expressly exhorted to offer a Holy Communion of reparation on the feast of the Holy Name of Jesus (the second Sunday after Epiphany), and on the fifth Sunday of every month.

IV. The motioce "Swear Not," "Curse Not," "Do not profane the Holy Name of God," should be displayed where they may be of service.

THE CRUSADER'S WEAPORS.

These are short prayers or ejaculations, which the members should learn by heart, and repeat frequently:

1. Praise be to Jesus Christ, now and forever.

2. Glory he to the Father, and to the

1. Frame De to Jesus Carist, now and forever.
2. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
3. Hallowed be Thy Name.
4. We bless Thee; we give Thee; we glorify Thee; we give Thee thanks; Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, the heaven and the earth are full of Thy

glory.
5. Glory be to God on high:
6. Thy will be done on earth as it is in

Horsford's Acid Phosphate IN GENERAL NERVOUS PROSTRATION. Dr. A. G. Bissell, Detroit, Mich., says:
"I have used it in a severe case of general nervous prostration, and am very much pleased with the result. I shall prescribe it hereafter in similar cases with a great deal of confidence."

Liable to Happen.

Liable to Happen.

Sudden attacks of colds, sore throat, croup, swollen glands, rheumatism, neuralgia, and similar troubles, are very liable during the winter and early spring. As a prompt remedy there can nothing excel Yellow Oil. "Inever feel safe to be without it," says Mrs Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, Ont.

Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used,"

MR. WM. Q'BRIEN'S VISIT. ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION IN MONTREAL

Mr. Wm. O'Brien arrived in Montreal on the 11th and lectured to an immense and enthusiastic audience. His reception was of the most cordial description showing that the vast majority of the people of the metropolis of Canada hold in warm regard both Mr. O'Brien and the great cause of which he is one of the most able champions. The following is a partial report of his brilliant oration: Ledies and fellow-countrymen, I desire at the very outset to tackle the question why I have come here to ask a hearing and to ask your assistance. I will tell you in one word—because the homes in Luggacurran are desolate to-night, and the man who has caused it all is in the highest position in this great country of yours. It is by no means pleasant for me to intrude myself on your attention. I am but a humble stranger from Ireland, and Lord Landsdowne is a great lord, but judging from the feeling I have experienced I do not think I need apologies to you for coming here to protest against the extermination of our race by a man using Canadian money. Where are we to turn unless to the public opinion of kindred lands such as Canada? Or have I come to this, that it is to be a crime for us to appeal to you, who can alone save the poor people of Luggacurran? I have not expected to you, who can alone save the poor people of this happy country. My object is to appeal to passion or excitement, or stir up division among the people of the happy country. My object is to appeal to the reason and judgment of all free and liberty-loving men. It would never be forgotten by Ireland that Canada, during the terrible famine of 1879, had subscribed twenty thousand pounds for the faminking people of Ireland. The great leader of the Irish people, O. S. Parnell, had said he would never beg the world again for alms for the victims of Irish landlordism. They did not aak now for twenty thousand pounds, but they saked them to enquire what use Lord Lansdowne had been getting from this country, and if they found him in the wrong, he asked them to passion or cl

tions and said that was the kind of man who, unfortunately, was Governor-General of Canada, and it was Canadian money which was being used by his brutes and hirelings. These men only owed half a year's rent, and were as honest and punctual a body of tenants as ever a landlord was blessed with. Their only crime was their just demand for a reduction of the archants. Their only crime was their just demand for a reduction of the rackrents. The speaker then made numerous quotations in support of his contention that the demands of the tenants were less than Lord Cooper's royal commission of landlords had considered essential, and which he said Lord Lansdowne's own arbitrator, Mr. Denning, had approved of in writing out of the mouths of his own friends; therefore Lord Lansdowne stood condemned. (Applause). He had also refused to reduce the judicial rents by single farthing, and was turning Luggacurran into a wilderness. Had Lord Lansdowne not broken his treaties with the tenants he would have been spared the indignity of standing at the bar opublic opinion in Canada to answer the cries of the poor tottering men and help less children whom he had driven from their homes. Mr. O'Brien said he could go on for hours piling proof upon proof He based the tenants' claim wholly am solely upon the declaration of the Roys Commission and Lord Lansdowne's own agents, and he held that out of the mouths of his own friends he stood condemned, and that the justice of the tenants' cause stood revealed. (Lous applause)—and they were prepared they had stood by it—(renew applause)—and they were prepared they had stood by it—(renew applause)—and they were prepared they had stood by what would they have them to it down at the landlord's feet? (Lous ahouts of "No, no!" "Never!") Would they allow them to be transported is ships to the shores of the St. Lawrence as in former days, and be buried or their arrival? (Ories of "No.") Buthank God, the tenants no longer lether homes with dejected air, but with the shout of "God Save Ireland," archeers for the Plan of Campaign. (Lous applause.) There was not an Irish e

the shout of "God Save Ireland," archeers for the Plan of Campaign. (Lot applause.) There was not an Irish eterminator now who could hide heace in any country the wide wor over—applause—and save himself frot the condemnatian of the civilized word that was what cheered the peop of Ireland and kept their hands from the cirilized word in the cirilized word word in the cirilized word in the condition of the cirilized word in the cirilized w