

cause their member of Parliament attempted to address them, were set upon and beaten with bludgeons, and as I have it from Mr. Redmond, who witnessed the scenes, men were knocked down and kicked while on the ground by the officers of the law. That is one of Mr. O'Donnell's experiences.

Again and again has he attempted to address his constituents — again and again have his meetings been broken up by force. Shortly after that he was arrested, charged with making a speech obnoxious to authority and taking part in what they are pleased to call an unlawful assembly. Any assembly in Ireland which the Government does not like is an unlawful assembly. (Laughter.) He was then put on his trial — he, remember, a representative of the people — was put on his trial, before two removable agents of the castle (hisses) and he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment of four months, to be treated exactly the same as a common pickpocket or a sneak thief.

Now, I say that there is no civilized country in the world where such treatment as that would be tolerated for a single instant, and when Mr. O'Donnell was released from that four months' imprisonment he was shortly afterwards summoned again on the ground that he had interfered with certain actions gotten up by certain landlords in the town of Burr, in King's County, before the Coercion Court, and because he did not appear before that Coercion Court in response to the summons he was again violently arrested in Claremorris on his way to a convention, locked up in jail in Claremorris, and his own constituents denied admission to him — grossly, illegally — and the people were so outraged that they assaulted the police, cleared out the police and rescued their member. (Applause.)

I want to say to this, and I say it in all charity and in all kindness to some critics of ours, that it is very easy to talk about fighting, but we who are on the spot know what really demands courage, and I tell you deliberately that it demands more courage for the poor Irish peasant with his naked hands, with nothing in his hands, maybe, with nothing but a blackthorn to face them, as I have seen them on the square (applause) and beat them, as I saw one gallant Tipperary man with a blackthorn (applause) — which we have laid up in our relic collection in Dublin, bound with silver — I saw one Tipperary man myself fight off three bayonets lunged at him by policemen, and knock the whole three of them sprawling on the ground. (Laughter and applause.)

And, I tell you, that when you talk of physical force, some of these peasants in Ireland who have no arms and cannot get them, have shown more courage in applying physical force than a great many men who talk about it. (Applause.) But now Mr. O'Donnell has been sentenced again to four months' hard labor, and he is to herd with criminals again, sentenced by an infamous court, sentenced by a court that you here in Massachusetts would not stand for one hour. (Applause.) No, nor any free people, and he is to be sent within a few weeks, as I say, to undergo another sentence, and to herd with criminals, and when he comes over to the British House of Commons to address the House of Commons, as he will not be allowed to address his own people, the moment he gets up Messrs. Balfour & Co. will move closure, and end debate.

When men tell you that the true remedy for Irish ills is the revival of industry, of manufactures and agriculture, the plan of Mr. Plunkett, tell those men to read the history of Ireland. Why was it that Irish manufacturers have been impoverished and Ireland is reduced to the condition which now prevails? Was it any fault of her people? No; the law of the stranger the rule of the alien, the confiscation of the men who are now banded together in Ireland with their half million dollar fund to crush the movement. And I say that so long as the English landlord is on the government of Ireland, so long will every shilling of wealth created by the industry of her people only afford fresh pastures for the stranger to fatten on and for the robber to plunder. (Applause.)

Let us set aside those false remedies and quack medicine. The true medicine for the ills of Ireland is to tear up the poison root which has given birth to all her ills. Give her liberty and we will want for nothing, and we will want no nursing of any foreign government to revive our industries. Begged as we have been by the rule of an alien government, impoverished as we are to-day by one of the fairest and most fertile countries ever created by the Almighty for the enjoyment of his children, we are willing even in our poverty and misery to take our stand among the nations of the earth and we are confident that we will hold our own and raise our race to a proud position amongst those nations. (Applause.) If the hand of the alien is only removed from our throat; but, if these men who have oppressed our race and who have dragged our race to the disgrace and degradation of our race throughout the whole civilized world; if those men come and tell us that they will nurse our industries into prosperity again, I say that it is but adding insult to injury, and I tell them from this platform that we want none of their patronage and nursing. (Applause.) We are sick of them and of their wiles and ways and all we want of them is to pull up their stakes and to leave our country forever and to leave Ireland for her children. (Applause.)

Famines we have had in Ireland, starvations and misery and famine relief funds. Many of the delegates who are in this hall know as I do what that means, and I say deliberately to-night, and there could not be framed a more awful indictment against a government or a people. I say that there has not been one death from starvation in Ireland nor one of the many thousands who have sunk beneath the waters on their way to this land which is not the direct product of English Government, and there never would have been a death from starvation or from famine if the Irish people had been allowed to govern their own land.

What folly then is it in the face of what we see going on under our eyes in Roscommon and in Mayo and in Connaught, the congested districts which are devastated by famine every five years, districts which are in reality capable of sustaining much larger populations than are living upon them, but from which the people have been driven out practically by reason of the fact that all the good land has been taken from the people and given over to the raising of bullocks and such things and the people have been driven to the wastes and bogs, for which they are compelled to pay excessive rent, and therefore I say that that system is to blame, and until that system is destroyed it is idle to go about talking about the revival of industries, and of agriculture in Ireland.

You can have no revival of prosperity until the upas tree of Irish landlordism is cut down and forever driven from that country. (Applause.) That is the struggle in which we are engaged and we look with confidence to the result of this convention in Boston to not only aid us in this movement, but to convey to our people in Ireland that so long as the struggle continues and so long as they maintain a brave stand in the face of their enemies at home, so long will there be at their back in this country the standard and irresistible might of universal organization of the Irish race. (Applause.)

MR. BLAKE SPEAKS. — The Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., said: — There has been a great gain since I visited you here in Boston and in Chicago. Ireland has accomplished a change which has taken place from the time when it was difficult to know who to call our friends. We believe that we are engaged in a struggle to preserve the labor of the nation.

I know of no more conclusive condemnation of the English Government in Ireland than is to be found in a few figures — comprehensive figures. A little more than a half century ago the population of Ireland was about eight million and a half. Then came the famine, and from then on the population has been steadily diminishing until now it has not much more than four and a quarter millions. Nor does that measure by any means the extent of the loss. It is that much less to-day, but it ought to be that much more, because the Irish are a prolific people who increased rapidly before and who increase all the world over whenever they are planted.

The natural increase first, and after the natural increase comes this loss of 4,250,000 of those who inhabited the soil 50 or 60 years ago, or their descendants. So if we measure the population of Ireland by that which has obtained in the same period in England, instead of the decrease there should be an increase of 6,000,000, so that the loss is really 10,000,000 of souls.

This is an absolutely unexampled condition. I defy those who search the records of the world to show in any country since the taking of censuses begun, since there has been an opportunity of telling through statistics the populations, to show such a lamentable, deplorable result as this. With what agony of blood and tears, with what suffering, has it been accomplished.

I told the House of Commons at this very session of Parliament that these millions of Irishmen, women and children who were gone, many of them had died of famine and disease, and myriads more had perished on the Irish shores, but many of them had risen again as citizens of this republic (applause), and I warned them that the standing obstacle to the dream of some Englishmen of an alliance between the two English-speaking powers is the Irish race in America. (Applause.)

BOURKE COCKRAN'S SPEECH. — The precise object for which we have gathered, Mr. Cockran said, I conceive is to receive from the delegates the statement of the manner in which we can aid most effectively in promoting the success of their agitation, and in devising methods to make our support effective.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I think it is especially auspicious that we have assembled at this time and in this place because these delegates come here charged with a peculiar mission. As your chairman has stated the primary impulse of every person who has been oppressed by force is to meet force by force; if he is seized by a robber down; if he is invaded in his home, to strike the invader down at the threshold; he is to attack him as soon as sufficient force can be summoned.

But it is a fact, as has been stated by the chairman of the gathering, that an appeal to arms by the Irish people at this moment would be an exercise of folly rather than of wisdom, and of extravagance rather than of patriotism. (Applause.) Why, the first function of patriotism is to make the exercise of all its display a reasonable one, that it shall be calculated to attain the end which calls it forth. An appeal by the Irish people at this time would, as the chairman has well stated, result merely in the effusion of more patriotic Irish blood.

But there is a force which I think the history of the world shows to be stronger even than arms, which recent history of our own affairs has shown as the most powerful influence controlling human events, and that is the conscience of the world when that conscience is fully informed. (Applause.)

It is but a few days since we beheld in this country a dispute which a great many people believed threatened the very foundations of society, which had raged for six months until its results imperiled the comfort, even the lives of millions of human beings, a dispute which every one declared was incapable of solution except by surrender on the part of one side or the other, settled under the influence of public opinion the moment that opinion became convinced on which side justice was to be found. (Applause.)

From the day when the Christian law of love and the Christian doctrine that all men were equal in the eyes of God was accepted by the people of the world — from that day the extension of slavery was doomed. And if all men were equal in the sight of heaven, was their master to maintain institutions which established the difference between men in this shorter existence in life? And step by step the whole history of human progress is the bringing together of the political institutions and the religious beliefs of men.

Never has labor been dignified as it is dignified now. Labor first became free, now it has become respectable — aye more, it has become recognized as the great force throughout the world. (Applause.)

If I was asked to name the most auspicious event in the world, I should say it was that memorable hour when in the President's room in Washington a laborer was received on equal terms with a ruler. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Think, my friends, for a moment what that means. Reflect on what it portends for the future. Why, it is but a few generations ago when the laborer received for his reward the difference between one lash and two lashes of the scourge. It is but a few generations ago in the history of the world, but one generation, when if the laborer demanded of his employer more of a pittance he would have been excluded from employment and condemned to starve.

To-day he is received as a great power and he is treated with as a representative of the powers which stand at the fountain of our wealth, and by their first activity created their existence and measured their world. (Applause.)

First, the substantial and practical results which follow from that recognition is that you or I must make a sacrifice, but it makes a contribution to our greater comfort. The recognition of labor has in every instance resulted in a larger production of commodities for the human race. What we demand now is a recognition of the right of Irishmen to labor under that sole condition under which labor can become effective — that the laborer shall enjoy this full fruits of all that is created by his toil. (Applause.)

MR. MICHAEL DAVITT was received with applause. He said: —

About 31 years ago I was breaking stones one day in Dartmoor (laughter and applause) when my companion put me this conundrum: "Can you tell me," said he "what is the most difficult position to be in in life?" I gave it up. (Laughter.) "Well," said he, "it is to be where you can neither fight nor run away." (Laughter and applause.) But my friend had never been asked to speak in Faneuil Hall after Bourke Cockran, John Finerty and John Dillon. (Applause and laughter.) Now, as I do not intend to face that greater difficulty you may perhaps allow me to deal with one or two matters not touched upon by my eloquent predecessors.

We witnessed in this convention with pride and gratitude and hope the strength of the Auxiliary United Irish League of America, and I agree with my friend, Mr. Dillon, that this manifestation of your sympathy and support and power will be a welcome news in Ireland to-day as it will be unwelcome to the enemies to our cause in London. (Applause.)

You are accustomed, of course, you who read the newspapers in America, to hear from the gentleman in London, whose occupation it is to cable lies across the Atlantic. (Laughter.) He seldom forgets Ireland in his measures (laughter), and I am sure you have statements repeatedly during the past year or two from London with reference to the alleged stand and determined United Irish League organization of Ireland. You have doubtless heard of a statement once made by Mr. George B. Wyndham, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, when he declared that he thought that the branches of the League in Ireland numbered about 40. (Laughter.)

I witnessed this afternoon with interest the calling of delegations by States in America, and I will now in reply to the gentleman in London to whom I have referred and to Mr. Wyndham, read to you the strength of the United Irish League in "the old country," an account of the strength as reported up to the 20th of August last, and to give some little authority to my statement I may tell you that I have presided almost every week over the standing committee of the National Directory which administers the affairs of the organization at home during the last 12 months. Now I will call the roll of the organization in Ireland by counties, arranged alphabetically and if delegates present hail from counties where the organization is not as strong as it ought to be, will take the hint from my figures and communicate with some of their friends at home. I will be very much obliged. (Great laughter and applause.)

Mr. Davitt here read a list of the branches in the different counties in Ireland, and continued: Allowing 80 members for each branch in Ireland, that gives a total membership of close upon 110,000. (Applause.) We have among our ever-faithful and loyal people in Great Britain an auxiliary organization, the United Irish League of England, Wales and Scotland, and it numbers upwards of 300 branches and allowing the same membership which is also a conservative membership to these, I must add 25,000 members in Great Britain to the 110,000 in Ireland, and that will give us a total membership on the other side of the Atlantic of about 130,000 or 140,000 members. (Applause.)

I think we ought to put in practice, as far as we can, both here in America and on the other side of the Atlantic the lesson and the wisdom of the legend here in this hall, copied from the writings of the late John Boyle O'Reilly. (Applause.) He said: "Ireland must plead her cause and make her charges against her powerful enemy not in the dark, but in the marketplace before the whole world." (Applause.) But I am inclined to think, Mr. President, that in this struggle of ours against England we frequently underestimate our real strength and we seldom put that strength against our opponents. We ought not to forget that though we are only four and a half millions in Ireland our race must number at least twenty-five millions in the civilized population of the world. (Applause.)

It is a scattered and not a concentrated power, but as England has driven us into every land on earth almost I think we ought to strike back from every one of these lands by every means in our power, by every honorable means at our enemy until she lets go of her hold of Ireland. (Great applause.)

Even in the merest worldly sense there is no wiser maxim than: "Look to the end."

The Leader of the Salvation Army.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

Those who went to hear "General" Booth, the founder and commander of that modern "army," known as the Salvationists in the Windsor Hall, on Sunday last, as a representative of the "True Witness" did, must have, like him, been greatly disappointed with him. After listening to one of his harangues — for they could not be classed as sermons, the writer concluded that the "General" is incapable of any depth of thought, and equally incapable of expressing his peculiar sentiments, such as they are, in even passable English. When to this unattractive style of talking is added a harsh, squeaky voice, a Cockney accent, a consistent suppression of "h's," where they should be aspirated, and a gratuitous aspiration of every vowel, as though it were preceded by the letter "h," the effect can easily be imagined.

The growth of the Salvation Army owes little, apparently to the ability or efforts of Mr. Booth. The material from which it was recruited had long existed before he quitted his obscure Methodist pulpit and started the grotesque ceremonies which drew to the "Army" so large a membership. All that was necessary to organize it into a sect was some one to start it. Mr. Booth started it; and hence the success of the "Army" up to the present. It attracts the unchurched masses because the mode of obtaining salvation which it teaches is extremely easy, consisting of the old Protestant doctrine of simply "believing on the Savior." Other doctrines it has none. It has no code of ethics. "Believe on the Savior," it says to mankind; "pronounce his name frequently and familiarly; sing hymns set to catchy profane tunes; shout out 'hallelujahs' with all your might at our meetings" pray aloud in your own style and in your own words; and you are saved."

Mr. Booth dwelt at length, in his usual rambling and inconsequent manner, upon all the good that he had done, and all the good that he intended still to do; and he gave his audience to understand that all Christian churches had failed in their mission to mankind, and that it had remained for him and his followers to come forward and give the masses of the people just the kind of religion they required. He was far from appearing to realize the blasphemous slur which such a position and such a doctrine cast upon the Divine Founder of Christianity. How he would try to reconcile his attitude with the declarations "As the Father sent me I send you," and "I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world," it would be fruitless to conjecture; for he would certainly wriggle out of the ridiculous position in some way.

The "Hallelujah Lasses," in their neat blue serge costumes, and their Dolly Varden hats, vied with the male members of the "Army" in vociferating the praises of the Master in doggerel hymns and chants, interspersed with wild incantations in which the Sacred Name was very freely used.

The majority of those present were seemingly in earnest, judging from their devotional demeanor.

Mr. Booth said nothing about the result of his visit to New York. During his stay in Montreal Mr. Booth was the guest of Mr. G. W. Stephens, one of the pillars of the Unitarian Church.

THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The concert given in the Catholic Sailors' Club on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of Father Dowd Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, was a very gratifying success. The concert hall was crowded. Chief Ranger Phillip Collins, who occupied the chair, thanked the large audience for their presence. The attendance, he said, of so large a number testified to the popularity of the Catholic Sailors' Club, and to the excellence of the weekly concerts which it so generously provided. He expressed a hope that the many sailors present would avail themselves of the privileges placed at their disposal by the management of the club, and that they would make known to their comrades the benefits and advantages to be derived from frequenting the club.

known to their comrades the benefits and advantages to be derived from frequenting the club.

Mr. J. Barry, Miss Nellie Broderick, Mr. J. Irwin, Miss A. Galloway, Mr. A. Jones, Miss Warren, Mr. George Holland, Miss S. Merriman, Mr. Kennedy, Miss Josie Harrington, Master McE, Miss Harkins, Mr. R. Latimer, Miss Mullen, Mr. J. N. O'Brien, Mr. R. Foran, Mr. Thos. Barry, Mr. W. Horan.

The seamen who contributed to the evening's entertainment were: Alex. Groves, Lakonia; T. McKenna, Virginian; A. Hurley, Lake Erie; and P. Nolan, Caledonian.

The concert was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save Ireland."

The concert to be given on next Wednesday evening will be under the auspices of Branch 50, C.M.B.A.

LATE MRS. PATRICK KEYS

The death is announced, at East Boston, last week, of Mrs. Patrick Keys, sister-in-law of Mr. William Keys, of Montreal. A Requiem Mass was sung in the Church of the Holy Name, Summer street, from which the funeral took place. The remains were interred in Malden cemetery. Mr. William Keys attended the funeral. The deceased lady was in Montreal a couple of years ago, and made many friends. The funeral was one of the largest that ever left East Boston.—R.I.P.

PERSONAL.

Father Robert E. Callahan, of St. Mary's Church, celebrated Grand Mass at St. Ann's Church, New York on Sunday last. There were a number of Canadians present at the Mass.

Domestic Reading.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.

How shall a man find grace with God? How else except by lowliness of mind.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred in the company.

Once give your mind to suspicion and there is sure to be food enough for it. In the stillest night the air is filled with sounds for the wakeful ear that is resolved to listen.

The skill to make and that to cure a wound are different things; but the former is the one which belongs to most people and often attracts most attention and encouragement.

None are so hard to please as those whom satiety of pleasure makes weary of themselves; nor any so readily provoked as those who have been always courted with an emulation of civility.

Truth is always consistent with itself and needs nothing to help it out. It is always near at hand, sits upon our lips and is ready to drop out before we are aware; a lie is troublesome and sets a man's invention upon the rack, and one trick needs a great many more to make it good.

Never be afraid of giving up your best, and God will give you His better. If the question will intrude, "What shall I have if I give up this?" relegate that question to Faith, and answer, "I shall have God. In my giving, in my love, God gives Himself to me."

The older I grow — and I now stand upon the brink of eternity — the more comes back to me the sentence in the Catechism, which I learned when a child at my mother's knee, and the fuller and deeper its meaning becomes: "What is the end of man?" "To glorify God and to enjoy Him for ever." — Carlyle.

And all these passings to and fro of fruitful shower and grateful shade, and all these visions of silver palaces built about the horizon, and voices of moaning winds, and threatening thunders, and glories of celestial robes and cloven rays, are but to deepen in our hearts the acceptance and distinctness and dearness of the simple words, "Our Father, Who art in Heaven."