



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

DUBLIN'S LORD MAYOR.

The Ascendency of the National Party—Irish Topics Discussed by Rev. E. O'Reilly, D. D., in his letter to the New York "Sun."

DUBLIN, Jan. 6.—The new year brought Dublin a new Lord Mayor in the person of Mr. Alderman O'Connor, a Nationalist and a Catholic, both of these qualifications having of late become indispensable to the occupant of the first civic chair in Ireland. I have been watching very carefully the manifestations of extreme irritation which the growing ascendancy of the National party in this city and in Cork naturally produces in the minority, who have until now ruled both municipalities, as well as the destinies of this country. To see Americans animosity that, in this country, and in Dublin more, perhaps, than elsewhere, is mixed up with political strife, there is something that surprises and saddens. In the great cities of the United States we have outgrown the spirit of narrow bigotry which was displayed in the Know-Nothing movement, and in the professed determination to make of our public school system an engine of proselytism against the Catholic Church. The best minds in our great republic now see and proclaim the necessity of denominational education, the urgency of making the school the teacher of religion as well as of letters and science, and the wisdom and justice of not taxing one portion of the community for the creation and support of institutions by which they cannot profit.

Here in Ireland, on the contrary, a small minority of the population have been so long accustomed to lord it over the majority, that any step toward restoring to the latter a just share of equality and political rights has always been declaimed against as a wrong. It is very hard for a Catholic, or a Catholic priest especially, to write on this topic with candor and fairness without creating in the minds of readers of another persuasion the impression that he is unduly partial. And I fancy that were I a Protestant and coming here from the bright and free atmosphere of American social life, I should denounce with infinitely more energy than I would dare to do the iniquity, the crying and intolerable wrong of that Protestant ascendancy which still reigns and rules in Dublin Castle, pervading every rank of officialism, weighing like a vast pyramid of exclusivism and oppression, on the whole country through the judiciary, the inferior magistracy of the Justices of the Peace and the two hideous armies of the police and the detective forces.

We may question, for a moment and at first sight, the policy of the Nationalists and the Catholic voters in insisting that the Lord Mayor of Dublin shall not be a Nationalist and a Catholic. Apart from the bitter experience of years ago, there is one very important reason for this in the fact that this is the crisis in the struggle for national life, and that, while the battle is still at its height, no man shall be appointed to any great public office in the people's gift but a man who is heartily in sympathy with the people's effort toward Home Rule. This is simple common sense, the prompting and dictate of that instinctive political wisdom which makes a people see clearly the road to self-preservation and remove every obstacle in their path. This is also the reason why the Irish people at the present juncture feel so bitterly the anomaly of their prelates or priests holding aloof from the party which bears the national banner, and to which the majority have pledged their support with a unanimity and an earnestness never before equaled.

There is a special reason, both in Dublin and in Cork, why the majority of the citizens will have the Chief Magistrate of their own faith, as well as of their own side in politics. It is because their religion has been so deeply humiliated in the past, so wronged, so persecuted, that they now delight in paying it honor. Remember, in O'Connell's time the Church of Ireland had not been disestablished and such a pagan as that of last Sunday—the Lord Mayor's going in state to hear mass in the Catholic cathedral—was impossible. The going so before 1869 would have been punished by severe penalties. When, after centuries of Protestant ascendancy, O'Connell was elected Lord Mayor, the utmost the clever lawyer could do was to go in full state to the cathedral door, to dress himself in his splendid robes of office, and enter the sacred edifice in the dress of a simple citizen.

Last Sunday the Lord Lieutenant went, with his regal escort of cavalry, to attend divine service in the Protestant Church of St. Jude, where the new Archbishop of Dublin presided and preached. Meantime Lord Mayor O'Connor went in his state coach, accompanied by the city officials in full paraphernalia, to the cathedral in Marlborough Street, and after mass Cardinal McCabe dined at the Mansion House. His Eminence, in proposing a toast to the health of the Lord Mayor is represented as saying that "it was an encouragement to the friends of religion to find a city like Dublin selecting such a man for its Lord Mayor."

Certain it is that the tendency in all Irish cities at present is to place in the civic chair only men who belong to the people, men taken from among the business men or trades folk. There are those who complain of this tendency both here and in Cork. It is, however, only a return to the customs of the Catholic ages, when the guilds of workmen governed the city themselves had created, and appointed all its magistrates. The medieval custom still subsists in London. I am delighted that in Ireland, with the revival of the popular liberties and the growth of the people's power, there is a tendency to return to the democratic anatomy of the ages when religion was the soul of liberty, and when the laboring masses were ill-powerful for good under the enlightened guidance of religion. If there is a country on this side of the Atlantic where

the labor question may be solved without peril to the best interests of society or loss of influence to religion, I believe that country is Ireland. Do not blame her, then, for holding fast to the old faith, which made her people so enlightened, so happy, so envied by their neighbors in the age of Charlemagne, which has sustained them through the fearful ordeals which succeeded, and which is now laboring to prepare them for a fruitful use of their full measure of liberty.

At the Lord Mayor's banquet on New Year's Day the aristocratic and Protestant elements were conspicuously absent. The presence of a vice-royal court in Dublin so many centuries has made all the substantial people snobbish and intolerant of the democratic renaissance. The fact that the population of Dublin is largely made up of the professors and students of Trinity College (the University of Dublin), with the privileged male and female schools endowed by former sovereigns or founded by the Established Church, and largely also of the numerous officials, civil, military, and semi-military, dependent on the Castle, makes it the stronghold of Protestantism in Ireland. It is hard for all these, with the memories of a domineering past to look back on, to see one after another of the great judicial, or administrative offices occupied, with a prospect of permanency, by persons of a religion so long despised and banned.

I do not approve of chanting hymns of triumph when the Catholic majority succeed in getting back some one of the great offices from which they have hitherto been excluded. But when you look closely into the long lists of officials belonging to every department of government, you are astonished to find that the religion of the majority is so miserably represented in every one of them, both in the administration of justice and in the personnel of the University Senates and Boards of Education. The National Board and the Intermediate Board contain only a small minority of Catholics; so it is with the Senates of the Royal University and the Queen's University. So it is on the Judges' bench. One remarkably Protestant monopoly has lately been pointed out by the English as well as by the Irish press—the Dublin General Post Office. Every lucrative position in it is filled by a Protestant. Indeed, until quite recently, this strong wall of officialism was a stronghold of the ascendancy. The evil fate which has so deservedly befallen Cornwall and French, and Bolton, has caused the English public to look more closely into the personal elements of the local administration in Ireland. Do not blame the Irish, therefore, for feeling jubilant over every successful effort to dislodge some one of these odious placemen.

While the new year opens on a most depressed condition of all business and industry in Ireland and a very disheartening prospect ahead, the national heart is far from depressed about the political prospect. True, the operations of the Redistribution bill and the working of the boundaries Commission are far from realizing the extravagant hopes of the more sanguine patriots. The Commissioners are "gerrymandering" the electoral districts, and they will continue to do so, all in the interest of the minority. A most interesting controversy is now going on about the decline of the Irish linen industry, its cause and remedy. This question has been taken up by the Belfast Morning News. Two letters have already appeared from the pen of an expert, a thoroughly well-informed writer. As to the cause, he judges that the linen industry almost exclusively confined to Ulster, was "solidly Orange," an oppressive monopoly, depending on the banks instead of honest capital, and run without much regard to honesty in other respects. It was religiously exclusive as well, and, strange to say, it made, or helped to make, of Ulster the poorest province in Ireland, instead of the richest, as people had fancied and boasted all along.

Now we are going to revive the linen, the flag-growing, industry all through Ireland, by establishing a Linen League, to work on parallel lines with the Land League. I know The Star and American public opinion will encourage the project and bid the leaguers God speed. Cheering words from America have a wonderful effect on this brave-hearted people, so ready to adopt and push forward every enterprise conducive to the national weal.

I had the good fortune to spend with Mr. Davitt, at the house of a common friend, the last night he spent in Ireland. We were born within a few miles of each other, and this, together with our community of views on national matters, have made a closer acquaintance delightful to one of us at least. He is a singularly quiet, gentle, but bright and energetic spirit. The land question was uppermost in my mind when we met. "The landlords are doomed," he says, "and must go." That is not at all an improbable prophecy. It is the opinion of the great scholar, who is in all Ireland the foremost authority on all questions relating to the tenure of land, and the best acquainted with the practical working of the last Land law and the courts established under it. This eminent man, whose name I am not at liberty to mention, declares that the Land Courts have simply defeated every good purpose Mr. Gladstone had in view in passing it. The presence on the bench of Justice O'Hagan (not the Lord Chancellor of that name) has been a disaster to the poor tenants all over Ireland. Before two years are over he thinks the question of the tenure of land will be so profoundly and radically altered by the great revolution going on in international commerce that landlords will be too glad to sell out for what they can get for their property. I had not time to draw from Mr. Davitt an expression or explanation of his own peculiar views about the "nationalization of land." I do not think the action of the objectionable features in Mr. George's theory.

My own late studies about the ancient system of land tenure in Ireland, in Celtic times, leads me to believe that Mr. Davitt is not far from holding, with myself, that it would be better, if a fundamental change is to be effected in Ireland, to revert to the system of holding land under the old Breton law of our ancestors. Every tribe or clan owned in common

the district in which they dwelt. Its limits were well defined in the written records of the Judges. The chief and his tenant or heir presumptive were assigned lands which were attached to the office, not to the persons who held it, and could not be alienated without the consent of the tribe. So were the lands attributed to religion, to education, to hospitality. The plough lands, pasture lands, and wood lands were also well marked, and distributed yearly to the husbandmen and herdsmen. I have satisfied myself by close and conscientious research that the Ireland of the age of Charlemagne was a land of abundance, where Christian civilization was daily elevating the people. Unfortunately there was no unity of government. This lack of national cohesion exposed a simple, peaceful, pastoral, intellectual people to the power of the warlike Dane and Anglo-Norman. If it were possible, by buying out the landlords, to revert to something like this national or district tenure of property, it would be preferable. Do you know that they have bought out the landlord in more than one locality, and that they hold the land after this fashion?

And now comes up in Ireland the no less agitating question of land tenure in cities. It is growing in practical interest every day and soon must be ripe for some solution. Ah, happy America! I wonder if her people are grateful enough to Him who made both the land and the sea.

BERNARD O'REILLY.

"GRATTAN'S PARLIAMENT"

Mr. Parnell in Cork—Great Speech of the Irish Leader—Full Report.

Mr. Parnell, M.P., addressed his constituents in the Opera House at Cork, and was accorded demonstrations characterized by great enthusiasm. It was packed from floor to ceiling by immense crowds of all classes of the citizens, on the platform being the principal public men of the city, including the Mayor (who presided), the junior member for the city, the member for Tipperary, and the Rev. Mr. Sheehy. On coming on the platform Mr. Parnell was greeted with a magnificent ovation by the audience, who rose to their feet, waving hats and handkerchiefs, and singing "God Save Ireland." When the enthusiasm had subsided,

Mr. Parnell, M.P., rose and said—Mr. Mayor and ladies and gentlemen,—The Mayor has kindly claimed for me your indulgence, and indeed last night, when I set out on the journey which he has described to you, I felt a sinking at my heart lest when I should reach Dublin I should feel myself unable to go any further or to keep my engagement with you this evening; but when I approached Ireland I found myself getting better and better (cheers, and cries of "bravo!"), and when I reached Dublin and came near your beautiful City of Cork, the change became increasingly marked (cheers), so that when I reached your city I felt myself quite restored and strong as if nothing had ever been the matter with me (cheers, and a voice, God keep you so long); but at the same time I do intend to claim your indulgence this evening and to make my remarks much shorter and fewer than they would have been under other circumstances (hear, hear and applause). The previous speaker, Mr. Mahoney, has reminded you and me that it wants a month or two of five years since the constituency of Cork honored me by making me its representative (cheers).

A voice—You are worthy of it.

Another voice—And you killed Whiggery (cheers).

Mr. Parnell—My victory was a very remarkable one (cheers). Coming as I did amongst you, and representing the principles which I did represent, it was extraordinary that in the limited constituency of the city at that time, and with the ideas which then prevailed amongst the constituency, you should have selected such a politician as me (laughter). Your member, your late respected member, Joseph Rensyne (cheers), had often told me that it was impossible for Cork to return two Nationalists, and my return was the first occasion upon which two members of my way of thinking sat for and represented your city.

A voice—They knew we were the right sort, sir.

Mr. Parnell—But greater was the advance marked by my return by a very narrow majority it was as nothing to the change which has since taken place (hear, hear). Altogether leaving aside the great extension to the constituency which the Franchise act has made, you have since shown in the election of my able colleague, Mr. Deasy (cheers)—that it is no trouble for you to elect any number of Nationalists (applause); and the present constituency of Cork under the Franchise act will leave you in a position free from care, so far as choice of your representatives goes. I do not suppose that the will of Cork will ever again be contested by the oligarchy in this city. At that election in 1880 I laid certain principles before you and you accepted them (applause, and cries of "We do!"). I said, and pledged myself, that I should form one of an independent Irish Party to act in opposition to every English Government which refused to concede the just rights of Ireland. (Loud applause.) And the longer time which has gone by since then the more I am convinced that that is the true policy to pursue, so far as party policy is concerned, and that it will be impossible for either or both of the English parties to contend for any long time against a determined band of Irishmen acting honestly upon these principles (cheers). But we have not alone had this object in view. We have always been very careful not to fetter or control the people at home in any way; not to prevent them from doing anything by their own strength which it is possible for them to do. Sometimes,

perhaps, in our anxiety in this direction we have asked them to do what is beyond their strength, but I hold that it is better even to encourage you to do what is beyond your strength, even should you fail sometimes in the attempt, than to teach you to be subservient and unreluctant (applause). You have been encouraged to organize yourselves, to depend upon the rectitude of your cause for your justification, and to depend upon the determination which has helped Irishmen through many centuries to retain the name of Ireland and to retain nationhood (applause). Nobody could point to any single action of ours in the House of Commons or out of it which was not based upon the knowledge that behind us existed a strong and brave people, that without the help of the people our exertions would be as nothing, and that with the help and with their confidence we should be, as I believe we shall prove to be in the near future, invincible and unconquerable (great applause). The electors—the old electors—the electors who will be swamped (laughter) in the great mass of Irishmen now admitted to the rights of the constitution, so far as they existed in this country, were on the whole faithful to their trust. Indeed, it was not until we showed by a good many proofs that we could do without an enlargement of the franchise, and that with the old, restricted suffrage we could do all that was necessary in the way of Parliamentary operations, that the opposition to the admission of the masses of the Irish people to the franchise disappeared (applause). But I look forward to the future with a light heart. I am convinced that the five hundred or six hundred thousand Irishmen who within a year must vote for the man of their choice, will be as true to Ireland, even truer to Ireland, than those who have gone before them, and that we may safely trust to them the exercise of the great and important privilege, unequalled in its greatness and its magnitude in the history of any nation, which will shortly be placed upon them. I am convinced that when the reckoning comes, after the General Election of 1886, that we in Ireland shall have cause to congratulate ourselves in the possession of a strong party, which will bear down all opposition, and which, aided by the organization of our country behind us, will enable us to gain for our country those rights which were stolen from us (cheers). We shall struggle, as we have been struggling, for the great and important interests of the Irish tenant-farmer. We shall ask that his industry shall not be fettered by rent; we shall ask also from the farmer in return that he shall do what in him lies to encourage the struggling manufactures of Ireland, and that he shall not think it too great a sacrifice to be called upon when he wants anything, when he has to purchase anything, to consider how he may get it of Irish material and manufacture (hear, hear), even should he have to pay a little more for it (cheers). I am sorry if the agricultural population has shown itself somewhat deficient in its sense of its duty in this respect up to the present time; but I feel convinced that the matter has only to be put before them to secure the opening up of most important markets in this country for those manufactures which have always existed and for those which have been reopened anew as a consequence of the recent exhibitions—the great exhibition in Dublin and the other equally great one in Cork which have been recently held (cheers). We shall also endeavor to secure for the laborer some recognition and some right in the land of his country, (applause.) We don't care whether it be the prejudices of the farmer or the landlord that stand in his way (hear, hear). We consider that whatever class tries to obstruct the laborer in the possession of those fair and just rights to which he is entitled, that class should be put down, and we go, if you will, into doing justice to the laborer. We have shown our desire to benefit the laborer by the passage of the Laborers' Act, which, if maintained and mutilated in many of its provisions, undoubtedly is based upon correct lines and principles, which undoubtedly do much good for that class, and undoubtedly will secure for the laboring classes a portion of what we have been striving to secure for them. Well, but, gentlemen, I go back to the consideration of these questions to the Land Question, in which the laborers' question is also involved and the manufacturers' question. I come back—and every Irish politician must be forcibly driven back—to the consideration of the great question of National Self-Government for Ireland (cheers). (Do not know how this great question will be eventually settled. I do not know whether England will be wise in time and concede to constitutional arguments and methods the restitution of that which was stolen from us towards the close of the last century (cheers). It is given to none of us to forecast the future, and just as it is impossible for us to say in what way or by what means the National question may be settled, in what way full justice may be done to Ireland, so it is impossible for us to say to what extent that justice should be done. We cannot ask for less than restitution of Grattan's Parliament (loud cheers); with its important privileges and far-reaching constitution. We cannot, under the British constitution, ask for more than the restitution of Grattan's Parliament (renewed cheering). But no man has the right to fix the boundary to the march of a nation (great cheers). No man has a right to say to his country—"This far shall thou go, and no further"; "We have never attempted to fix "No plus ultra" to the progress of Ireland's nationhood, and we never shall (cheers). But, gentlemen, while we leave those things to time, circumstances, and the future, we must each one of us resolve in our own hearts that we shall at all times do everything that is within our power to obtain for Ireland the fullest measure of self-government (applause). We shall strive to do this with calmness and contention, amongst each other, but this we shall not give up anything which the future may put in favor of our country, and

while we struggle to-day for that which may seem possible for us with our combination, we must struggle for it with the proud consciousness and that we shall not do anything to hinder or prevent better men who may come after us from gaining better things than those for which we now contend (prolonged applause).

THE SOUDAN

LONDON, February 9.—It is understood that the government have received word that Gen. Wilson's party is safe. The opinion prevails at the war office that Gordon is alive and defending himself in some inaccessible part of Khartoum, where he had prepared a urgent demand of Wolesey to open the Sudd and Berber route. A naval demonstration in the Red Sea to co-operate with the land movement has been arranged for. The Pall Mall Gazette states that the cabinet has decided that to defeat the Mahdi is necessary to vindicate England. No immediate advance upon Khartoum is considered possible or will be attempted, unless it is found that there is good reason for believing Gordon is still holding out with a handful of followers in the Mission house at Khartoum, where it was reported he had taken refuge. In the absence of this, Wolesey, it is said, will probably continue to advance by the river until he reaches Berber, where he will spend the summer with his army and wait for the September rise of the Nile before advancing. Two months must, according to this plan, elapse before there can be any advance in force from Suakin.

The number of reinforcements already ordered to Egypt is 8,000. Preparations have been completed for the transport of commissariat and ordnance. Vessels are already loading at Woolwich. The Grenadier Guards have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for foreign service.

LORD WOLSELEY'S FORCES.

The force at present under the command of Wolesey numbers about 8,000 men, and is divided into three divisions, one under command of Col. Boscawen (Gen. Stewart being wounded, and Col. Wilson, the next in command, encamped at Guba), one in the Nile, where his steamers were wrecked on the way back from Khartoum), numbering some 2,000 men, one about the same strength with Gen. Earle, now on the march to Berber, and the third with Gen. Wolesey at Korti, or on the way thither. Besides these there are smaller detachments at Gaddud wells, where Stewart had his first fight; at Abu Klea, where Burnaby was killed and where there are a large number of wounded men, and a force under Gen. Buller, last reported on the way from this last post to Guba. The official statement of the force is as follows:—General Officer Commanding in Chief—Lord Wolesey, at present at Korti. Military Secretary—Lieutenant-Colonel Swaine. Aide-de-Camp—Major Wardrop, Major Brough, Lieut. Childers, Lieut. Ayles, and Capt. Lord C. Beresford. Lord Beresford, at last accounts, was on the way to rejoin Col. Wilson's wrecked detachment. Chief of Staff—Major General Buller. Aide-de-Camp—Major Fitzgibbon. General Buller is probably at Guba by this time, having started from Gaddud on Friday last with the Royal Irish and Sussex regiments. Acting Adjutants and Quartermasters—General-Colonel Furs and Col. W. F. Butler. Col. Butler is with Gen. Earle's column en route round the bend of the Nile for Berber. Deputy-acting adjutant and quarter-master general—Lieut. Col. Allyns. Brigadier general—Major General W. O. Lennox. Aide-de-camp—Capt. B. Holmes. Brigade major—Lieut. Colonel R. W. Gordon. Brigadier general—Major General Davis. Aide de camp—Lieut. Col. C. Douglas. Brigade major—Lieut. Col. T. B. Hitchcock. Brigadier general—Major-General Freemantle. Aide de camp—Capt. T. W. Stopford. Brigade major—Lieut. Col. W. E. Kelley. Cavalry—10th Hussars. Artillery—B. Brigade, G. Battery, 2nd Brigade, 1st Battery, 5th and 6th Scottish Divisions; 1st Battery, Southern Division; 8th, 11th, 17th and 26th Companies Royal Engineers. Detachment of Telegraph Battery and Field Park; 9th and 11th Companies Commissariat; C Company Ordnance Store Corps. Infantry—1st Battalion Royal Scots; 1st Battalion Royal Irish regiment; 1st Battalion Yorkshire regiment; 2nd Battalion, East Surrey; 2nd Battalion, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry; 1st Battalion, Royal Sussex regiment; 1st Battalion, South Staffordshire regiment; 1st Battalion, Black Watch or Royal Highlanders; 2nd Battalion, Essex regiment; 1st Battalion, Berkshire; 1st Battalion, Royal West Kent; 3rd Battalion, King's Royal rifle corps; 1st Battalion, Gordon Highlanders; 1st Battalion, Cameron Highlanders. The Black Watch and Staffordshire regiments are with Earle's column, and the Royal Irish and Sussex regiments with Gen. Buller. The force at Guba consisted of ninety men of the 19th Hussars, three divisions of the camel corps, in all about 1,080 men (composed of various regiments, and some Blue Jackets), 450 mounted infantry, a Royal artillery battery of 40 men, 80 Royal Engineers, 60 men of the naval brigade, the Royal Sussex regiment—320 strong, 80 men of the Essex regiment, 50 men of the staff corps, and a company of the medical staff.

These were generally reduced by the fighting at Gaddud, and the detachment left there, but have also been strengthened by the arrival of a camel corps, some Royal artillery and part of the rifle corps.

THE LONDON EXPLOSIONS.

CHANGING THE CHARGE AGAINST THE PRISONERS—HIGH TREASON.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—The examination of Cunningham and Burton, the alleged dynamite men, began to-day. The Bow street police court was crowded. Quilliam, counsel for Cunningham, was permitted to have an interview with his client before the latter was brought into court. Burton declined the services of the counsel, saying he would defend himself. Poland opened the case for the crown. He created a sensation by immediately announcing he would withdraw the charge of conspiracy and substitute that of high treason and felony against both the prisoners jointly. Under the new indictments the solicitor proceeded to state in detail the testimony the Crown would produce to sustain the charge. In doing this he repeated the history narrated at the former examination of the prisoners. He stated that Cunningham had arrived from New York on Dec. 20th, and came to London after staying at Liverpool a short time.

Poland said as yet the case against the prisoners was in its infancy. The police were hard and successfully at work and daily securing more information about the conspiracy in carrying out of which Cunningham and his colleagues were the instruments. The Crown would prove that the headquarters of the conspiracy was in America. The prisoners had come from America bringing dynamite of the "Atlas" brand.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Cunningham, continued Mr. Poland, has been in England before. He came to England in May, 1884, and was here when the Scotland Yard explosions occurred and dynamite was found placed against the Nelson column. Burton was in England from March until September, 1884. In July or August he was in St. Bartholomew's Hospital. He returned to America in September. The explosions at Gower street station occurred on January 2nd, a short time after Burton and Cunningham arrived. The train which arrived at the station at the time of the explosions started from Aldgate, and both prisoners lived near Aldgate. It would be shown that the men were on the train, and were active in causing the explosion.

Miss Cannon, proprietress of the lodging-house at 40 Great Prescott street, testified when the prisoner first came to her house he brought a brown bag and large brown trunk, both of which he carried up stairs himself. He informed her that the trunk was not his, but belonged to a friend, and he was going to buy a smaller one. He shortly afterward returned with a smaller brown box. The brown trunk was not seen again, although she could not tell how it was taken away. He had no visitors, and received no letters, nor wrote any.

A widow, who keeps a lodging-house at 32 Scarborough street, testified that Cunningham had hired a room on January 14th. He gave no references, but said he came from 40 Prescott street. He had a brown box and brown bag. He usually went out about 9 a. m. and returned at 6 p. m. The morning of the explosion he went out, taking nothing with him, and returned between 12 and 1 o'clock and was in his room two or three minutes; then he left the house and she did not see him again until requested to go to the police station that evening. He gave the name of Dalton.

Miss Cannon, recalled, was closely cross-examined by Quilliam. She got mixed up as to the color of the box or trunk alleged to have mysteriously disappeared from Cunningham's room at her house, and began to waver in her testimony. When questioned whether the box taken to 32 Scarborough street was not the only one Cunningham had while lodging at her house, she broke down, and refused to swear to the identity of the trunk found in Burton's possession as being the one she alleged Cunningham had at her place.

Miss Cannon was considered one of the crown's most important witnesses. Her refusal to swear to the identity of the trunk caused the prosecution considerable disappointment. Emma Harvey, the landlady in Turner's road, testified that Burton engaged a room at her house on 10th January. He brought with him a Gladstone bag. Afterwards she said he had obtained work and was going to bring a trunk to his room. He did not state where he had got the trunk.

Detective Koper testified that he saw Burton and Cunningham conversing together on the 10th January in High street, Aldgate. Burton denied this, and said he never saw Cunningham before he entered the dock to-day. Burton said he went to America in September on the Alaska. The brown trunk, brown box and Gladstone bag were produced, the police having traced and secured them all. Their exhibition produced a wild sensation.

Cabman Bacon identified the trunk as one he took to the Prescott street house. Cabman Crosbie testified that the trunk was the same he took from the Prescott street house for Burton. On the journey Crosbie said he stopped for the trunk about 10.30 p. m. on January 12th. Burton denied Crosbie's statement, repeating his own former story, and said the trip to Turner's road was made at seven o'clock in the evening. Crosbie denied this and said he would prove he was home at that time.

After other testimony and address by Mr. Poland, the prisoners were remanded till next Monday, when testimony will be brought to convict them of complicity in the Gower street explosion.

OBITUARY.

On Monday at 11 o'clock there died at Pointe Claire, after a sickness of 17 months, Mr. Paul Novour, one of the oldest residents of this place. He deceased was over 77 years of age and had been during a great part of his life a member of the medical staff of the army. He was a great sportsman and was particularly fond of the game of golf. He was a member of numerous clubs and societies, and was a very popular man. His wife survives him. The funeral takes place on Wednesday at 10.30 a. m.