

between Ireland and Britain, and is a step in the path of progress for Britain herself, and that in this as in other cases she will reap the fruits of the settlement that she is making upon Ireland, and as soon as she sees Home Rule successful for Ireland, she will be extremely glad to work it out in its

NOISE FINAL FORM.

And thus any difficulties and anomalies which may at present exist will be solved (hear, hear). We must not boast as though we were taking off our armour. It is true we may regard it as settled just as much as if we were speaking at one o'clock on Saturday morning that the Home Rule Bill will be read a third time in the House of Commons (cheers). I agree with those who think this an important epoch. There is no cause that I am aware of, in which an important reform has been read a third time, in the House of Commons, all the efforts of the Lords to the contrary which failed to become the law (cheers). But in the meantime as an appeal from the House of Lords to the country was suggested by Mr. Courtney, we must not forget that we have great forces against us. We must not forget that our hopes rest upon the fidelity and earnestness of the British democracy in the cause which they have undertaken (hear, hear). It will be the noblest evidence of the new charter of freedom to see the two democracies of Ireland and of Great Britain working together and in harmony from now till the next election, and achieving a triumphant result at that time. It is sometimes wise to learn from the enemy.

WHAT THE ENEMY WANTS

is that we should confine ourselves wholly and solely to the question of Home Rule, and that we should dissolve at once. Why do they want that? Because they think that would be the most disappointing course to the British democracy, and give them the greatest and best opportunity to postpone Home Rule. I believe they are wise in their generation. It is not unnatural that the British democracy, having seen for many years British reforms postponed to deal with Irish questions, that they should be anxious to see some progress made in them, and so we ought openly and enthusiastically declare that we are ready, as they have stood by us for the last seven years, as they have stood by us in Parliament for the last few months, I say it is our duty cordially and earnestly to assist them in all their measures—measures in which we sympathise with them, democratic measures, radical measures, which we wish to help them in, and thus strengthen that alliance on which the success of Home Rule and the future prosperity of the peoples of these islands so largely depend. And therefore, although I am leaving you for the moment and returning to my own country. It is my intention to be back in time for the autumn session (loud cheers). They say the issue is not to be confused. I do not think it will be confused. I think we will accomplish, as far as we can, the Democratic programme, which is this—First and foremost a just measure of Home Rule, and then to lay before the whole electorate of the United Kingdom a strong programme for the democracies of both kingdoms. Nothing has attracted my admiration more than the patience, the moderation, the reasonableness, and the political wisdom of the masses of the Irish people in Ireland and beyond the seas with reference to this measure, having regard to the unhappy past—having regard to all those circumstances which led to the adoption of and to the expression of extreme views. Having regard to all the circumstances of the past I say it is a most wonderful thing to see the almost unanimous feeling which now exists with reference to the wisdom and soundness of this settlement which we are now

engaged in accomplishing, and let no man suppose that moderation, political wisdom, and patience are inconsistent with firmness, courage and determination. No man in the Liberal ranks, I am sure, has the least idea that because Ireland is patient, because she is moderate, because she recognizes the difficulty of the situation in Great Britain, the mass of prejudice,

THE MASS OF PREJUDICE,

and the difficulties which are to be contended with, and that because she recognizes and makes allowance for this she is going to sacrifice one iota of her real rights, or one element which is essential to a great settlement (applause), and I believe we are adopting the true policy, the only means of accomplishing the best results for the country, in the attitude which we are maintaining. As you, Mr. Chairman, have said, I am about to visit the other side of the Atlantic, and while there to have some opportunity of seeing some of those Irishmen some who have emigrated, and some who have been born beyond the seas, but who are faithful to the cause, and my impression is that the message which I will take to them will be one which will be most grateful to their hearts, and grateful to the general mind of America, (applause). The general mind of America, English speaking, but not Irish born, or Irish descended does not view this question with the patient feelings which naturally animate our breasts, and who look at it more dispassionately and more indifferently, but still indiscriminating, and in a wise political view is satisfied with the general outlines of this settlement they reconcile the highest degree of national spirit and of unity for common concerns with the widest devolution of powers of self-government for local concerns. They see such a union proposed here, and they believe, naturally enough, and they believe, naturally enough, and so it ought and so it will (applause). I come on to say what I think of the great man to whom, under God, we all owe the happy solution which is to be arrived at on Friday night (applause). He said not long ago to a friend of ours, who is sitting at this table, that he esteemed it

A GREAT HONOUR AND CONSOLATION

to be allowed to spend the closing months of his life in an effort to right this old wrong and to set the affairs of the two kingdoms in a peaceful way. This is the spirit which I believe animates him, and I do not care what we are called, I say I would rather be called any of those vile names than have it suspected for a moment that there was a man in this room who viewed otherwise than with feelings of gratitude, reverence and admiration the man who has brought this matter so far (applause). I am one of those who look upon human affairs with feelings of hope rather than with feelings of despair, who believes in love rather than in hate as the perpetual force, who believes not in the capacity of man to forget wrong or injustice, but rather to remember efforts to right wrongs. I think that which has been done in the last seven years has not been wasted, and that the past years have not been wasted years, for they have cried, as in a furnace, the courage, the fidelity, the determination, and the statesmanship of those who espoused our cause, and they have proved the moderation, the resolution, and the determination of the Irish people. They have gained for Ireland that which is the real merit of the Home Rule Bill,

FREEDOM AT HOME AND REAL UNION.

I believe we are in that happy way that we will continue united amongst ourselves, and determined to use every effort to bring that great democratic programme with Home Rule at the front in the most favourable position before the whole electorate at the

proper time, and I believe we can hope with great confidence in a happy consummation. I shall say no more except to bid you publicly farewell, though I hope to add to it my personal farewell, and to return you thanks which my lips utterly fail to express, the thanks which, from the bottom of my heart I feel, for the kindness and affection you have shown to me (loud and prolonged cheers).

Now Writing Plays.

Henry A. Adams, who before he became a Catholic was rector of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, has become a playwright. He is at work on a piece for Richard Mansfield.

It is to be an adaptation of Lord Lytton's book, "What Will He Do With It?" The chief character in this work is *Gentleman Warr*, and Mr. Mansfield is to play that part.

A N. Y. Herald correspondent saw Mr. Mansfield at the Victoria Hotel and he told of his plans regarding the new play.

"Through friends of Mr. Adams," said Mr. Mansfield, "I learned of his literary ability. This was shortly after he became a Catholic. I am always on the lookout for new talent and I determined to ask Mr. Adams to try his hand at playwriting. I called on him and suggested that he make an adaptation of 'What Will He Do With It' which I consider the greatest story in the English language. He became enthusiastic over the plan and he has been at work on the play ever since. It is to be in four acts. Mr. Adams is now writing the last act.

"This is Mr. Adams' first attempt in this line, and his work pleases me greatly. To be sure, he is not a Shakespeare, but when he has had some experience really great things may be expected from him.

"Mr. Adams and I have formed plans for seven plays he is to write for me. He is to make plays for no one else. He is a man with plenty of dramatic fire and I am certain he will succeed in his new field. He is a scholar of rare ability and is fully qualified for the work he has undertaken.

"The fact that he was a churchman is a guarantee that he will turn out nothing that will be low or vulgar. I believe the Church and the stage should go hand in hand. In fact if I were to cease to be an actor I would become a clergyman."

Mr. Adams is staying with friends in this city. The fact that he is married prevents him from becoming a Catholic priest, and he has determined to support his family by literary work.

"The Prettiest Country in the World."

The mayor of Cork has received a letter from Rear Admiral Erben of the U. S. S. Chicago, in which he says:

My Dear Mr. Mayor: Before leaving Ireland it is my pleasure to write to you a few lines to say again how much we all have been pleased with our visit to this country. We enjoyed Queenstown very much, and certainly the weather we had there was far better than we have had here, and, I think, take it altogether, we enjoyed Cork fully as much as Dublin. I shall go over to Cherbourg, France, and then on to Southampton, and, possibly, up the North Sea as far as Antwerp. Mrs. Erben will be on the continent about the 1st of next month, and I shall meet her most likely in Paris. Next year, God willing, I will have her over in Ireland to see the prettiest country in the world. The lord mayor gave us a luncheon. It rained as it did the day we were with you at Blarney, only there our company was so good as to cause us to entirely forget the rain.

Hugh Rogan, a member of the Drumkeeran Dispensary Committee, having died, Michael McTiernan, of Derroneen has been chosen in his place.

"You May Have Shot My Boy."

My father had been summoned from a neighboring state, and soon after he came an incident occurred that aptly illustrates the peculiar phases of this war. He became very much interested in the Confederate soldier who was lying in my tent, and was careful to divide any luxury he got for me with him. The man, though apparently grateful, said little and I think half suspected that my father was not aware that he belonged to the Confederate army. One day, however, the old gentleman had prepared a couple of milk punches, and while "Johnnie" was partaking of his, he suddenly asked him to what regiment he belonged. The patient hesitated for a moment, and then answered; "The—th Mississippi."

"The—th Mississippi!" echoed the good Samaritan, as he staggered and nearly fell to the ground. "Why," said he, "you may be the very man who shot my boy!" and the tears sprang to his eyes at the thought. In a moment more he had recovered his equanimity, and taking the wounded Confederate by the hand, said; "Never mind my boy, pardon me for having such an unwelcome thought. I am sure you believed you were doing your duty, whatever you did."

I was quite proud that, from this time on until all the Confederates were removed from among the Union troops and placed in a camp by themselves, my father showed the man even more attention than he did me, so anxious was he to demonstrate that he made no difference because he might have "shot his boy."—From "Personal Recollections of Two Visits to Gettysburg," by A. H. Nickerson, in the July Scribner.

Pluck of an Opera Singer.

Fifty years ago European audiences listened with rapt admiration to Rubini, a tenor of whom it was said that, though he himself could not act, he made his voice act for him, says a writer in the Philadelphia press. The intensity of expression he gave to his voice, the judicious use of the tremolo, and the management of light and shade produced a thrilling effect. But his best vocal feat consisted in taking the bass of the upper staff without preparation, thus retaining it for a long time, and then letting it imperceptibly die away. The listeners could hardly believe their ears. The adventurous are always on the edge of danger. On one occasion Rubini, after repeating this vocal feat, and being a second time encored, found himself unable to produce the expected note. Determined not to fail, he gathered up his vocal strength and made a supreme effort. The note came with its wanted power, brilliancy and duration, but at the cost of a broken collar bone. A surgeon examined the singer and found that the tension of the lungs had been too powerful for the strength of his collar bone. Two month's rest would be required to reunite the clavicle, and thus the singer declared to be impossible, as he had only finished several days of a long engagement.

"Can I sing at all with a broken collar bone?" he asked.

"Yes; it will make a difference in your voice," answered the surgeon. "But you must avoid lifting heavy weights, and any undue exertion—above all, you must leave the B flat alone."

Rubini continued to sing with a broken clavicle until the termination of the engagement.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH—Mr. Thomas S. Ballou, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years but Electric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."