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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 3.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For November, 1880.

THURSDAY, 4.—St. Charles Borromeo, Bishop and Confessor. St. Vitalis and Agricola, Martyrs.

FRIDAY, 5.—Of the Octave.

SATURDAY, 6.—Of the Octave. See of Baltimore founded, 1791.

SUNDAY, 7.—Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost. Epist. Col. 1:12-18; Gosp. Matt. xlii. 23-31.

MONDAY, 8.—Octave of All Saints. The Four Coronati, Martyrs.

TUESDAY, 9.—Dedication of St. John of Lateran. St. Theodor, Martyr.

WEDNESDAY, 10.—St. Andrew Avellino. Confessor. St. Tryphon, Respius, and Nymph, Martyrs.

OUR readers will regret to learn that the eloquent and popular Father Macdonald, of St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, has left to take charge of a parish in Orange County, New Jersey, and will wish him health, success and happiness in his new field.

It is decided that the Shamrock Lacrosse Club's annual concert and entertainment will be held at Nordheimer's Hall, on November the 15th. We have no doubt, considering the great popularity of the Shamrock, that the hall will be crowded on the occasion.

The following gentlemen have consented to act as agents for the TRUE WITNESS in their respective localities and places adjacent where there are already no agents:—J. L. Egan, Hamilton, Ont.; John McNeill, Albion Mines, N. S.; J. H. Lacey, Cardinal, Ont.; Denis Connolly, Mount Irvine, Ont.; James Martin, Lowe, Que., and vicinity.

The Pacific Railroad Commission is a knife which cuts both ways. If its developments are hard upon the Conservative officials in the Ottawa department, they also bear hard upon some of their predecessors, the Grit secretaries of Liberal ministers. Mr. Buckingham, private secretary of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, does not go scatheless in the famous steel rail job, for a job it was and a nasty one. This is the Mr. Buckingham who it is alleged introduced Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie into "good society" at Ottawa.

An English paper says the scheme of Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, which has been endorsed by Mr. Bright, which will form the basis of the contemplated settlement of the Irish land question by the present English Government. All landowners ready to sell will be given debentures bearing three per cent for their property. Their tenants will be charged four per cent during a term of years—three per cent being to pay interest, on the debentures, and one per cent to act as sinking fund, so that at the end of the term the land will become the property of the occupier. In addition to this, large tracts of waste lands will be bought and let in lots of thirty or forty acres to peasants, and these lots will become the property of the peasants, after a certain number of payments.

We are pleased to see that the Witness has dropped the heading of "Unhappy Ireland" and substituted the more appropriate one of "Agitated Ireland." This must be in deference to the last mail news from England,

which brought intelligence of six wife murders in one week; that is one for every day and a rest for Sunday, for to give Englishmen nothing but their due, they would not think of murdering their wives on the Sabbath day. High as the number of wife murders is, it is not beyond the average by any means. What the English papers are really angry about as regards Ireland is not because a man or a woman is murdered, but that he or she owned property. That is what makes the taking away of life so atrocious, and it is the profound respect for property which causes the English magistrates to sentence the man that kills the rabbit to six months in jail, and the man who kills his wife to two years.

WHERE there is smoke there is fire, and where there are rumors there is generally a grain of truth underlying them. Much, for instance, as the reported Cabinet changes have been denied by Government organs, some of them, at least, are turning out to be well-founded. It is now known that the Hon. Mr. Baby has resigned his portfolio as Minister of Inland Revenue and accepted a seat on the Bench of Lower Canada. The Hon. Mr. Baby was a good and hardworking Minister, and he will make a just and efficient judge. May he live to dispense impartial justice for many years.

La Patrie of Friday last has a good deal to say relative to the appointment of M. P. Ryan to the post of Collector of Montreal. As a matter of course, no appointment would satisfy opposition journals, but if the place was vacant, and if Mr. Ryan was appointed, a better man could not occupy the position. La Patrie says "the Orangeman Bowell is strongly opposed to the appointment of Mr. Ryan, as he is an Irish Catholic," but this can hardly credit, as Mr. Bowell has since his accession to office acted very fairly and impartially by all creeds and classes. The appointment of Mr. Ryan would not do the Government any harm even if Mr. Bowell were opposed to it, for it would convince Irish Catholics that Sir John A. Macdonald does not enquire into a man's religion when distributing gifts in his hands. Mr. Ryan has sacrificed a good deal for the Conservative party, and he, now that his princely fortune has gone, deserves all that can be given him, even the Collectorship of Customs for Montreal.

The ministry at present in power in England are surrounded with difficulties not of their own making, and are busily employed settling affairs left on their hands by their Jingo predecessors. Beaconsfield must rejoice, if the gout will permit him, at the tangled skein he handed over for unravelment to his great rival. There is the Eastern question, which may at any moment involve all Europe in armed conflict; there is Afghanistan, still detaining a large British army to keep it half quiet; there is the Cape, where the British have been driven from all but the fortified places; and finally, there is Ireland, a source of greater danger than all together, as Mr. Gladstone himself admits, whether he is serious or not we do not know, although he has the reputation of being the most sincere and serious statesman of the age. The British empire is large, its colonies and dependencies are all over the world, and being so, it is but natural there should be trouble in some of them, just as there never sets on the British Dominion. England has been in greater difficulties ere now and has overcome them, but the question is, will she be always as fortunate? Her real danger is Ireland. Even if her army is driven from Afghanistan, even if a combination of the South African tribes oust her from that quarter of the globe, even if she become involved in a great European war, she need not despair so long as the three kingdoms are united, and Ireland is loyal because she is also happy and prosperous. But that is exactly what she is not; she is disaffected and therefore dangerous; she stands on the edge of revolution, and the only thing which will prevent her taking the plunge is sweeping legislation. Has Gladstone the courage to legislate, and if he has the courage, will he have the power? These are the two grand questions which will have to be satisfactorily answered before the cloud which at present lowers over the United Kingdom, and menaces it, will pass away.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The Presidential and State elections came off in the neighboring Republic yesterday, but up to this morning (Wednesday) no one can do anything but pretend to be acquainted with the result. Some of the States elected their Governors, some their Legislature, some their Congressmen, some their Senators, and others the whole lot together. As most of our readers are aware, the President of the United States is not elected by a direct vote of the people, but by what is called presidential electors, and it often happens, therefore, that although the successful candidate receives a majority of the Electoral College votes, a majority, and sometimes a large majority of the people, vote against him. This is an anomalous state of things, but nothing but an amendment to the Constitution can alter it. Thus the Legislature of New York has power to elect thirty-five members to the College, but these must be all of the same political stamp, either Democrats or Republicans, the minority has no voice in the matter, it is utterly crushed out of existence. The State of New York has, let us say, half a million voters, but if 251,000 of them choose the electors it is evident the balance, or 249,000, are absolutely disfranchised in so far as the election for President is concerned, for it is all or nothing. Then again, suppose Indiana to have 200,000 voters who are in a position to elect fifteen members to the Electoral College, and that 195,000 of them vote the De-

mocratic ticket, that is to say, appoint electors for President, and that only 5,000 go the other way, does it not follow that the united Democrats of New York and Indiana numbering 444,000, elect but fifteen electors, while the Republicans with but 255,000 carry off thirty-five? The comparison is, of course, somewhat strained, in order to establish a point, but is still within the region of possibility, and it is at all events well known that the minority of the voters of the United States can, and often does, elect the President of the country, that is to say a man who holds power more absolute than that of an emperor. The Constitution needs revision evidently.

As regards the issues of yesterday's election they are not very well known, in some instances they are clear enough, in others they are mixed. The grand struggle was for possession of power, all other questions were secondary. It was thought the Democrats leaned towards free trade principles, but this most of them fervently denied, as protection ideas still obtain among the great majority of the people, and justly so. Garfield is a protectionist, and Hancock probably nothing financially speaking. The Republicans, as was expected from their platform, took a bitter stand against the Solid South, and it appears the South returned the compliment by going solidly for the Democracy. The famous Chinese letter of Mr. Phillip, editor of the new daily paper Truth, must have worked mischief to the Garfield party, as genuine or forged, the Republicans have not had time to do away with its effects. The probability is that it is true; it is at all events extremely like what Garfield would write to a confidential friend. It would appear that the Irish vote was more divided than usual, a fact which is not to be regretted as, apart from the merits of either candidate, it does not look well to see any particular element voting en masse for any particular party. It gives rise to prejudices and takes from the independence of Irishmen, who should not form a tail to any particular party. We do better here in Canada.

CHINESE CHEAP LABOR.

Mr. Phillip, one of the editors of the New York Truth, has been imprisoned for alleged forgery. This forgery consisted in causing to be inserted in Truth, a fac-simile of a letter on Chinese later alleged to have been written to Mr. Morey, by General Garfield in which he reasons that Chinese cheap labor should be encouraged. The communication, which was marked private and confidential, bears upon its face what seems to be the stamp of genuineness, though, of course it may be what it is charged to be, by the republic press, a clever forgery. What makes it look genuine is that it was published in time to enable Garfield and his friends to deny it so flatly as to destroy any effects it otherwise might have on the great mass of working-men, which in fact they have done so thoroughly as to cause the arrest of Phillip, not, however, for forgery, but for libel on General Garfield. We know how inscrupulous United States politicians are, and we can easily believe that one set could make a facsimile of a forged letter, knowing it to be forged, for political purposes, and on the other hand the appellants would positively deny upon oath that such a letter was genuine, although knowing it to be such. Leaving its truth or falsehood to be decided by the United States Courts, there can be no denying the fact that the Chinese question is a burning one and that he was a shrewd politician who resorted to the facsimile trick on the eve of an election as the best means to turn the votes of the masses against the advocate of Chinese cheap labor. For the Chinese are spreading themselves out, and as they have an almost innumerable population to draw upon will, if not checked, so spread themselves out still more as to change the industrial face of this continent. They have almost ruined the Caucasian laborer on the Pacific slope and they are disturbing the eastern labor market. We have a few of them in our Canadian cities already and it will depend upon circumstances over which happily we have control whether John will not within the next ten years multiply himself in our midst and become a nuisance and perhaps a terror. Chinese cheap labor is rapidly creating a class of millionaires in California and Nevada and is degrading the white-man. It is creating a moneyed aristocracy and a serfocracy which is its complement. "For some years back" says the New York Star, of the 25th inst. "Chinamen have been manufacturing more goods than there was a market for on the Pacific Coast. This of course compelled them to seek a market elsewhere for their surplus products. They are finding that market here in the Eastern States. There are now in New York City several large houses that sell shoes, to jobbers and retail dealers, that have been manufactured by California establishments. California cigars have been sent East for a number of years. Only a few weeks ago the Pacific Coast manufacturers shipped six millions to New York. During the past three years several large factories have been started here with Chinese labor. They manufacture cigars exclusively for the Eastern market." But it is not only cigars they are manufacturing, but boots and shoes, dry goods, woollens, candles, cordage and many other articles. They have driven the women of the Pacific slope from the laundry and the men from the mine, and the workshop, and what they have done in the west they are fully capable of doing in the east. A Chinaman can live and save on thirty cents a day. As a general rule he has no family to support and for reasons too grossly immoral to be mentioned here. In the report of the United States senate committee it is to be found the sworn testimony of a cigar manufacturer who was refused employment because he

was a married man. When he asked the reason for this refusal he was told that the competition of the Chinese made it impossible for the bosses to pay enough to enable a white man to maintain himself and his family.

Indeed it stands to reason that if one boss employs Chinese at 90 cents a day he can undersell another who pays a white man two dollars, or compel him also to employ Chinese labor, thus making fortunes for themselves and irretrievable ruin for the unfortunate Caucasian who must live like his race or go elsewhere for employment happy if he can bring himself to think that the celestial will not follow him. It is hard to prevent Chinese immigration, but it is yet harder to force the superior race to starve in the country which they, and not the immoral unprogressive Chinese, have reclaimed from the wilderness. Bill Nye was not far wrong when he said:

We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor Nor when

He went for that Heathen Chinese.

TRADE WITH FRANCE.

The relations now being established between France and Canada cannot but be highly satisfactory to the people of both countries, but more especially to Canada, and this irrespective of sentiment or questions of ethnology, though at the same time these must be considered as having something to do with the relations. Similarity of language is a greater tie even than similarity of race or religion, and to the fact that the people of Lower Canada and those of France speak the same language is due the close relations about to be established between them, relations which were abruptly severed one hundred and twenty years ago. Many French Canadians pass some of their time in France to complete their education, and form acquaintances, friendships, and matrimonial alliances there, which cannot but be productive of advantage to them. But all this, and the affinity of race, religion, and language—of language above all—would lead to nothing solid were it not for the fact that France has any amount of money to lend, and that Canada, though rich in resources, is sadly in want of capital to develop them. France is not a covetous nation, and does not turn out grasping money lenders. The interest the French charge is not so high as the English when their lordships condescend to lend us money at all, and they are teaching us that mothers and stepmothers are still more different than we supposed them to be.

Mr. Wartele, of Montreal, has succeeded, in conjunction with other Canadian capitalists, and French financiers, in establishing a Credit Foncier in Canada, which will lend money on good security at no higher rate of interest than five or six per cent, though either of them, indeed, is high enough. The great difficulty heretofore with Canada was borrowing money in foreign markets and paying for it a ruinous rate of interest, whereas now we can have all we want at a moderate rate. To farmers and traders this will especially be a boon, and not only to those of Quebec, but to those of the Maritime Provinces as well, for we understand branches of the Credit Foncier Bank are to be established there. The capital of this institution will be \$10,000,000 with the headquarters in France, where are the majority of the stockholders. But the relations between Canada and France do not end here. They will result more beneficially than in pulling down the rate of interest in this country and enabling Canadians to borrow in other countries upon easier terms than heretofore. Borrowers henceforth will only have to say: Oh, never mind, Mr. Baring, it does not materially signify, I shall run across to France and procure all I want at five per cent, perhaps less. We French and Canadians know each other, only I thought I'd come here first on account of the supposed relationship. Bon jour, monsieur. Capitalists are coming here to inspect our mines, and see if they are worth investing in. We have at present in this Province Baron Eredrick de Hogendoof and M. Molinari, on behalf of French banking houses. The latter gentleman is the now well-known correspondent of the Journal des Debats, for which he is writing up Canada and its resources, and doing us a world of good in Europe, and perhaps in America as well, more good we need scarcely say than the London Times ever did us, or is ever likely to do us. Nor is this all. A line of steamships between France and Canada is proposed, towards which the French Government is willing to pay \$100,000 as a subsidy, provided Canada does the same. This Canada should be quite willing to do, and in all probability will do. When closer relations are established between the two countries, Canada will become more plainly visible to Europe through Paris, which is its eye, and the better known we are the better for us, as we have nothing to conceal, but, on the contrary, a magnificent prospect to enroll before the people of Europe, who are earth hungry and in search of home and fortune. This line of steamers is good, but a still better thing is direct trade with France, with the world in fact. Why should our interests be made subservient to the cold, selfish commercial policy of England? Why cannot Canadian goods go in Canadian bottoms across the ocean without let or hindrance? Why, if we are out of our small cloches, cannot we be allowed to make commercial treaties and trade with the world on equal terms. "But," exclaims the frightened Briton, "that is independence. If the trade with France assumes the expected dimension, and if it bring us a profit, Canadian merchants and traders will become so eager for direct trade in their true interests that we are afraid no pitiful consideration will stop them, and that they will not only have direct trade with France, but will extend the principle to other countries." Then shall we

have a prosperity which will keep Canadians in Canada, and not till then, and if independence result why tui mieuz.

LA MINERVE.

There is at least one man in Canada who ought to be deeply grateful to the TRUE WITNESS, and that is the editor of La Minerve. And in fact we believe he is, but he does not care to acknowledge it. It is a great trouble with some people to acknowledge that they have been favored by fortune or individuals. If, for instance, the True Witness had not pulled the editor of La Minerve by the ear, figuratively speaking, he would never have had such a rare opportunity of telling the world what an accomplished person he is and what incalculable benefits he has conferred upon the world in general, and upon the Irish portion of it in particular. He would not to dare (or fail, perhaps he would, for this is a phenomenal age) he would hardly presume to astonish his readers with a recapitulation of his own peculiar virtues, except in self-defence, for it is not usual to start up suddenly and say:—Gentlemen, I am the benefactor of the Irish race in Canada; I was mainly instrumental in having Mr. Waller elected Mayor of Ottawa in 1876, in returning Mr. Baskerville to the Ontario Legislature at the last elections; in naming Mr. D. O'Connor Solicitor to the Federal Government at Ottawa, and in fact in having numerous other Irishmen into good situations, appointed chiefly on "our recommendation." The mystery is then solved at last; we now know how it is the Irish accent is so predominant in the departments in Ottawa. Mr. Tasse did it all; the change was brought about by "our recommendation." The next question that arises is what did the poor Irish in and around Ottawa do before the editor of La Minerve got into Parliament, and what above all, will happen when he steps down and out after the next general election. Perhaps a king will commence to reign who knows not Joseph. But, speaking seriously, and we confess it is difficult when dealing with the fanfarons of La Minerve editor, what have we done to call down upon our devoted heads the heap of benefits which the member for Ottawa has conferred upon us and our countrymen? Well this. When Mr. Parnell came to Canada last winter to urge the cause of the famine stricken in Ireland we observed that La Canada, then edited by Mr. Tasse, was very virulent and unjust against him and them, at which we were surprised. We expect to see hostile utterances against the Irish people at home and abroad in certain Canadian journals, who entertain old-time prejudices, but not in representative French papers, not in La Canada. What then was our astonishment to see that journal grow almost black in the face with rage, and become so outrageously abusive as to call the starving people, faintly crying for bread and justice, rebels. It is true that the editor of La Canada, when censured by the Post for such ungenerous conduct, defended himself by gravely saying that the word rebel in French and English had different meanings, and when we drew his attention to the meaning as given by Quackenboss he let himself off by saying, "Oh, Quackenboss is out of date." At this time, when La Minerve had occasion to treat on Irish topics, it did so fairly, but when Mr. Tasse was imported from Ottawa his anti-Irish animosities followed him, and it is to-day infinitely worse than the Daily Witness in dealing with Ireland and things Irish. Now, this is what we think, and we say it frankly. We think that the head of Mr. Tasse is worse than his heart, and that he writes his rampant articles on Irish questions while wrapped in the most impenetrable ignorance. Perhaps Mr. Tasse would rather be accused of malevolence than ignorance, but we cannot help that. We will render him the credit therefore of supposing that he has never read a history of Ireland, never read an Irish newspaper, does not receive one in exchange, that he takes his opinions of Ireland from his Canadian exchanges; and from telegrams filtered through English sources exclusively. We don't know whether the editor of La Minerve sympathises with the efforts of the French Canadians of 1837, but whether he does or not he surely would not think it just that the people of France, of Ireland, of Europe, should have their opinions of those patriots formed from accounts in the Herald and Gazette of those times. Would it surprise Mr. Tasse to learn that the Pall Mall Gazette, the chief organ of the English Government, does not, like La Minerve, style Parnell a ruffian and a firebrand, but on the contrary a patriot and a gentleman, whose only fault is that he demands too much. And La Minerve should remember, or at least it should know, if it cares in the slightest for appearance, that Mr. Parnell is the leader of the Irish people and of the great majority of their representatives in Parliament, and that therefore when he is abused it is exactly as if the British and Canadian press abused Sir John A. Macdonald, a chief Mr. Tasse's most worships, if we believe all he says of him in the Parallel pamphlet. And appropos des dolites, Mr. Tasse should not lay too much stress on that pratle in the Post of his brilliant style. As a journalist he should understand "how Miss Agnes de Beaumont sang amid great applause, how Mr. Edward Johnston's recitation brought down the house, how the dancing of Master Jumpfrog capped the climax, as well as how Mr. Tasse has a brilliant style." Newspapers are excessively polite in small matters like these, especially when it is a brother journalist who is singing, dancing or writing. But let him not be discouraged, we shall not go back on what the Post said in its generation, and after all one might be a good pamphleteer and still not be a genius like Mr. Frochette. "But," concludes La Minerve (after describing how grateful the True Witness should be to it)

"the times are much changed since the lamented Mr. Clarke has ceased to inspire the columns of that journal. The insults and sentiments of the demagogues seem to have replaced sense and logic. So much the worse for its readers." We simply allow our readers to judge for themselves in this matter and make no comment; but he shall meet us once more at Phillippi.

BELLIGERENT JOHN BULL.

Is it one of the signs of the times that while Ireland is plunging heart and soul into a constitutional struggle for improvement in her wretched condition, England should talk bravely of war and blood? And yet this is what each of those "Sister Kingdoms" are doing this moment. A few years ago it was only the Tories, who, in the full flush of their imperialism, spoke of beating Ireland into quiet with the sword. After the land agitation commenced the Whigs, who are nothing but Tories in muff, took up the sanguinary cry, while at present the Radicals are pouring in discordant chorus. They sing second and their voice cannot be heard except one listens attentively. The truth in their boasted constitution does not provide for the land agitation war as it has lately developed itself in Ireland, and they know not what to do, those Tories, Whigs and Radicals, except to indulge in martial speech, while Ireland goes about with provoking calmness frowning down all appeals to physical force, at least until all other efforts at regeneration fail to effect the desired object. The London Times of the 21st October makes the editorial statement that it is daily in receipt of letters from parties more or less respectable, recommending that affairs in Ireland should be once for all settled with the sword, but the Times thinks there is time enough for that. And we quite agree with it. Most of our readers must surely remember how the big boy who was the bully of the school got unexpectedly and soundly thrashed one fine morning by a little fellow whom he crowed over for a long time most unmercifully, and how the bully became humble as a lamb ever after, and courted the friendship of his victor. It is possible England might find herself in the same predicament if she attempted the sword business in this last quarter of the nineteenth century. It is easy for newspapers to be warlike. They only fight with the pen, which is, indeed, capable of working much mischief. The English papers stick at nothing to inflame the public mind against Ireland and infuse martial ardour into the soul of "Johnny du Boole," as the Frenchman in his sympathy terms the typical Englishman, but, nevertheless, John won't fight except he sees the odds greatly in his favor, no, not even in Ireland. Goldwin Smith, the Oxford Professor, the great English radical, and writes the first friend of Ireland, (Moryah) before the last Dystander in as bloodthirsty a fashion even as Lord Beaconsfield, whom he so hates for calling him a "parasite," (vide Lothair). The professor thinks Ireland should leave her case in the hands of the English radicals, for that one brigade is sufficient to put down an Irish rebellion. We doubt it Goldy, we doubt it very much. It took more than a hundred thousand men to crush out the '98 rebellion, which was confined to the south-east corner of the island. The Irish people have trusted English parties too often and too long; they were deceived, and they are now seeing what they can do for themselves. This Goldwin Smith is a fair specimen of the English radical; he is willing to preach justice until he becomes blue under the eye, but to practise it, ah! that is quite a different thing. He is willing to throw an instalment to Ireland occasionally as one throws a bone to a dog, but the dog must not take it until it is given, and then he must wag his tail in gratitude. Emancipation, however, was not given to Ireland like a bone, it was dragged from the fears of England, as has been every concession. Mr. Gladstone himself confesses that the Irish Church was disestablished on account of the Clerkenwell explosion. Let us then have patience and we shall see what we shall see. Let Mr. Goldwin Smith have patience and he will see the I and Leaguers obtain what they ask without the interference of a brigade.

HAPPY IGNORANCE.

A number of witnesses have up to this been examined by the Pacific Railroad Commission who have told stories that rather astonished the Dominion of Canada, and certainly furnished people with a good deal of back stairs information about contracts. One of the most delightful witnesses examined was Mr. Caspleat, Secretary of the Public Works Department. This gentleman's evidence convinced the public of what it had but a faint idea of before, which is that contractors are the most guileless, innocent, careless, prodigal class of men walking the surface of this poor planet, except one other, which is Government officials, mixed with intermediate folk between journalists and those in the confidence of the Government who may be called semi-official for the sake of our little argument. Mr. Mackintosh for instance. It makes one's teeth water and one's palms itch to think of the sums of money thrown by successful contractors into the pockets of scalpers and Government officials. How disinterested, how generous, how indiscriminate! Mr. Caspleat had the promise of \$4,000 almost forced upon him; and for what? Not for official services rendered to Mr. Macdonald, oh, no, perish the idea; but merely because that contractor, in the exuberance of his joy at receiving the contract for section B, thought he was in duty bound to throw money away somewhere, and he might