The laughter with which Miss Clara was tremblingly full had to be restrained; for at that moment the door opened to give admittance to a smiling elderly gentleman in a white neckcloth. But, glancing at Melicent's demure countenance a minute siter, the young woman's mirth became audible.

Olara, you should, at least, give us the opportunity of sharing your amusement," her mother said, rather chidingly.

Olara stammered out that there was a very witty article in the last Atlantic.

"By the way," the minister said to her pleasantly, "I must compliment you on a very touching story of yours I have read lately. It is 'Silent Rooms,' I confess to you, Miss Olara, that I wept over it."

How exquisite must be the sensibility of that person who weeps over one's pathetic stories! Clara looked at the reverend doctor with a new interest. He certainly had a most besutiful nose, she observed, and his expression was benign. Moreover, he was a gentle. man of good mind.

if am delighted by what you tell me, doctor," she said. "For, while such emotion is the highest compliment I could receive, it does not hurt you. Indeed, I thought that sketch would be affecting. I shed tears myself when I was writing it, and I think that a pretty good ory-tear-ion to judge by. Beg pardon, papa! I didn't mean to. It punned itself."

The minister then asked her to write a play and a hymn for the Christmas festival of his Sunday school.

"I should be delighted to, doctor," she said, but clouded over a little. "I am not much in the way of that fort of composition,

but I will try." "Then you will succeed." A bow and s smile accompanied the assertion.

"Do not be too sure of that," Clara exclaimed with vivacity. "I can write easily enough what is in my own mind, but not what is in other minds; and I haven't an ides on this subject. I am not a facile writer when I have nothing to say. When I have no thoughts, I find it hard to express

"Oh! dash off some little thing," said the doctor, with a sweep of the hand, as though he were sowing plays and poems broadcast. " Dash of some little thing!" repeated the young lady scornfully, when their visitor had leit them. " Dask off !" That is all he knows. I don't believe he cried over my

story !" "My daughter!" expostulated Yorke; but her husband laughed. Melicent cast an indignant glance on her sister, and went out of the room. At that Clara's hilarity returned.

with an announcement of his intention place. The descriptions he gave and the the boy were gathering material for a history of the nineteenth century," his mother said, and was evidently very proud of him.

not said that any one of these flying visits | us in their smooth, grand way, if we are not would be his last, and had never answered plainly her questions as to the time of his return. One day she suspected the truth. She had just received a letter from Carl, dated at Nice, in which he hinted a projected trip to Asia Minor. After reading the letter through, she dropped it into her lap, and sat looking out through the win-

dow and off into distance. No one else but Edith was in the room, and she had been attentively watching her but I cannot help it." aunt's face. Seeing that strange look settle on it, she crossed the room, and seated herloze to Mrs. Yorke's side.

gone a long while." Edith called up her powers of self control:

for the time of explanation had come. "He has already been away a long while," she said. "It is six months since he went That is six months taken from the whole."

Mrs. Yorke's eyes turned on her niece with

a quick searching. "You know all about it! she exclaimed, and began to breathe quickly. "Yes, I know all about it," was the calm reply; "and I was to tell you as soon as it should seem best. Carl is making a long

journey, but six months of it are over. " Mrs. Yorke flung Edith's hand away. "You knew it, and his own mother did not!" Carl deceived his mother, I wish to hear no

more about it." She pressed her hands to her heart, which best with thick, suffocating throbs.

Nothing but firmness would do. . It was it was a warning to both. necessary to recall her to a sense of the indone.

broken, you must not be fatigued nor worried. If we shed tears, we conceal them from you; if one of us is ill, we make light of it to you. We wish to do this, and do it with all our a verd-antique? It's a conundrum." hearts, for your life is most precious to us. But calmly and reasonably as you can, and not | might be soon. Edith proposed to give the agitate yourself without cause."

Mrs. Yorke looked at her niece in astonishment. This tone of firm reproof was new to her, and, from its strangeness, effective.
"Oarl did not deceive you," Edith went on.

"He has told you nothing but the truth." "A half-truth is a lie!" Mrs. Yorke interrupted. "I see plainly in this the influence of that permicious Mr. Griffeth. I well remember one of his sayings: 'As the doctors give poisons to a sick body, he said, 'so we must sometimes give lies to a sick mind.' I

have a sick mind, it seems." "It is for you to prove whether you have or

not," Edith replied quietly. The reproof was severe, and Mrs. Yorke's heightened color told that she felt it. She leaned back in her chair, and was silent.

going to throw himself away, and be a mise and was fined 6s.

Table failure, it is time for him to go out into the world, and live his own life. Carl would THE VITAL E without your blessing, and to carry with him, cheapest medicine ever discovered. See ad ohild, and down her gullet. Her immediate as he must, this constant anxlety about you; vertisement in another column. 14 6 recovery was confidently expected.

He must be lonely at home, for Charles is He was doubtful and unhappy, but did what away during the day and studies all the evening. Poor man! The loss of his wife was a
terrible blow to him, but he bears it beautiself what you would have done if Carl had come to you and said that he was going away on a two years journey?"

Mrs. Yorke put her hands over her face and sat breathing heavily, and without uttering a word. Edith trembled. Would she see the pale hand fall nerveless, and her aunt drop dead in her arms? She sent up a silent prayer to ber ever dear Mother of Perpetual Succor, then gently loosened a golden locket

from Mrs. Yorke's belt, and opened it.
"Dear Carl!" she said terderly, kissing the miniature, "how could your mother misunderstand you so, when your true and loving face was so close to her heart? Is it only Edith who never mistakes you?"

The frail hands slipped down to hers, as she leaned on her aunt's lap, and she looked up to meet a faint and tearful вуе.

"You are all so tender, my dear, that I am airaid it makes me selfish," Mrs. Yorke said. "Now tell me the whole story. See! I am reasonable."

"You are an augel to let me talk so and not be angry!" Edith answered joyfully, "Wait till I get you a granule of digitaline; then I will tell you all about Oarl. You will be proud of your son, my lady."

A few days after, Doctor Stewart proposed for Melicent, greatly to her mother's astonishment. "Why, doctor, I am proud to consent, if Melicent does," she said. "But I never dreamed of such a thing!"

"Melicent assures me that, with her parents consent, she is willing to entrust her happiness in my nands," the minister said. " She does not find my age any obstacle. You must be aware, indeed, that your eldest daughter's disposition is grave and dignified. My impression is that the only attraction Mr. Griffeth had for her was through his clerical office. She has confided to me that she wrote him a decided dismissal the very day after my first conversation with her."

Of course, if Melicent was satisfied, no one else could object; and Melicent radiated satisfaction.

"I am sure you have chosen wisely, my daughter," her mother said. "I never really thought I should marry Mr. Griffeth, mamma," the daughter answered, blushing. "And I never said any more

to him than that I would consider his offer.' That very evening the engagement was tacitly announced to the public, by Mrs. Yorke and Melicent appearing at a lecture at Music Hall, escorted by Dr. Siewart, Mr. Yorke, Clara and Edith went early, and took seats in the side balcony, overlooking the platform, where the rest of their party had places reserved.

"It will just suit Mel," Clara said gleefully. "I saw it from the first minute, and have been laughing over it all winter, while you Carl wrote to his mother often, giving her stupid folks never had a suspicion. Mel was an account of his movements. He stayed cut out for just such a fate. She likes to be nowhere long, and every letter concluded lofty and spynx-like, and to sit on platforms with everybody staring at her, and to come to make a flying visit to some other sweeping in at the last minute and take the highest place. The doctor, too, is just to her adventures he related were not those of an ordinary sight seer. "I should think that the boy were gathering material for a history finger nails, and his neckcloth compels respect. Oh! there is no fear but Mel will be happy. The only danger is on our side. But after a while she recollected he had For I tell you, papa, those two will walk over

> careful. I must study how to take them down a peg." There was a smile in the corners of Mr Yorke's mouth, but he spoke reprovingly. It doesn't sound well for you to talk in that way of your sister, Clars," he said.

> Clara gave a little impatient sigh; "I sometimes wish that I could not see so plainly the difference between solid people and infisted people," she said. "It is a misfortune;

Mr. Yorke said nothing. He had siready learned that there was one point on which he fare of their country. It were plain madness would have to resist encroachment. More for any portion of a people to be led into "Edith," her aunt said, her eyes still gas. | than once he had seen Doctor Stewart turn a ing far away, "I think Carl means to be severe glance on the shelf where stood the numbers of Brownson's Review left by Carl; and only that day Melicent had proposed that the books should be carried up-stairs. "Up-stairs!" Mr. Yorke had repeated.

What for ?" "Why, on account of the doctor," Melicent had answered, disconcerted by the sharpness of her father's actonishment. "He does not like them, and their being here might lead to

unpleasant controversy."
The reply had been decisive:

"If Doctor Stewart does not like what he finds in my house, he is at liberty to remain out of it. And if he should forget so far as to begin any unplessant controversy, I shall she exclaimed. "You need not tell me. If recommend him to increase his stock of theological knowledge by a careful study of the Bame Review."

Mr. Yorke said nothing of this conversation, and Melicent had not mentioned it; but

"Papa," Clara said, after looking down on justice she was doing, and shame her into the audience awhile, "did you ever observe controlling herself, if no better could be how bald heads light up an assembly like this? They reflect the gas, and have a very "Aunt Amy," Edith said, "it seems to me | chesrful effect. Oh! there is Mel. Atteu that you should question yourself, rather tion! See, the conquering hero comes. My than represent others. Never was a woman poor little mother is nearly invisible. Such more tenderly loved and cared for by her a small duenna! How trightfully confamily than you are. Your husband, your spicuous! See the doctor smile, and show children, your niece, your servants even, are them to the very front chairs, and see the constantly on the watch lest something fillal manner in which he behaves should startle or agitate you. A door must to Mrs. Yorke. Suppose he should not be slammed, the horses must not be take to coloring his hair! There i driven too fast, ill news must be gently they are seated at last, after that display, and I must own that Mel's stage-manners are very good. If only they would not look so conscious! Edith, why is Doctor Stewart like

That night, after Melicent had gone to her I think that our devotion entails one duty on room, the others sat talking over the wedyou, and that is to look on everything as ding. Doctor Stewart had desired that it-

trousseau. "We cannot allow you, my dear," her aunt said. "Your uncle and I have something, and Melicent must take what we can give her. You are too bountiful already!"

(To be continued.)

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus. 9 tts

The division of the House of Lords on the second reading of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill gave rise to an extraordinary occurrence at Sheffield. Some years ago, the wife of a "Carl told me," Edith said, "because I am local manufacturer having died, he married, healthy, and cannot be endangered by sorrow; her sister, by wnom he had a family. A year and he knew, too, that 1 would not require ago he refused to maintain her, and told her any man to sacrifice his duty and prospect of she was not his wife. The woman, imagining a high career merely that I might have the that the bill had become law, entered the pleasure of being always with him. When a manufacturer's house by breaking a window, man is twenty-nine years old, if he is not and would not leave. She was apprehended,

THE VITAL FORCES are speedily regladly have told you all his plans, and it was newed by Mack's Magnetic Medicine, the cruel that he should be obliged to go away great prain and nerve tood; It is the best and ran into the open mouth of the sleeping

WHAT MEANS "LEGITIMATE?"

A correspondent, giving his name and address, asks us to answer the following, saying most truly that "there are many whose no tions on this question are very hazy. It is a question that requires a thorough analysis to correct mischievous impressions of well meaning but hasty minds. No fe r but a thorough solution of it will reach far and wide."

The following is the question:-

NEW YORK, June, 1883. EDITOR N. Y. FREEMAN'S JCURNAL: DEAR Siz-In all recent comments on Irleh matters in the Freeman severe stress has been laid on " the use of legitimate means to obtain na. tional self-government."

As one, who accords due deference to the learned and impressive disquisitions in your columns, as a Catholic anxious to harmonize profound deference and eager allegiance in religious duties with ardent national affection and an impatient desire of deliverance tending to vigorous and mayhap extreme measures, I would respectfully request to have explicitly set forth wherein legitimate means consist,where the line of demarcation must be drawn between the "legitimate" and " illegitimate." I am sure it is a subject the elucidation of which will be of deep interest to all who accept the designation of

IRISH CATHOLIC. Besponse.

It must be noted that no means are legitimate except the end they reach towards is good. For one to ask a Catholic to go to Mass with him, is a good act, but becomes vicious in the case of the rooms who seeks it as a means of picking the pocket of his victim while the latter is saying his prayers.

To answer our correspondent in regard to Irish interests, which is the practical matter he has at heart, we would need to know what is that good end that requires means to reach it. Is it the buying out of the decayed and death-stricken Irish estates-relics of a departed feudalism-by the Imperial Government? Is it an Irish Home Parliament-with the present Irish landlords dominating it? Is it a complete severance from the British Orown? Is it a "What is it"? Let us put the "good end," desired by the only people rightly interested—the Irish living, and purposing to stay, on their native soil—as an

unknown quantity. Let us call it "X"!
"X," then, as an unknown quantity, we put for that political good that it is lawful to seek. This cleared up, in this way,—it is easy to answer the doubts proposed. To atattain this "X,"-it is, first, necessary that the general body of the nation, or people, interested, unite on the thing salutary for the whole nation, or people ;—that is "X."

It is legitimate for any fully organized nation, or people,-regard had to the fulfilment of just obligations existing,-when the intereats of the people require it, to change their rulers,—or, if necessary, their form of Government. Such is the common, and almost universal voice of writers on public law; and of the great theologians of all the different schools in the Oatholic Church.

But such action cannot legitimately be undertaken by any private person. It must have the sanction of the community and of its natural and responsible leaders. " Civitatis et procerum." It cannot, without crime, be attempted by men who have not the confidence of the great body of the people, expressed by organic action, in the usual forms of political life. Least of all may it be sanctioned when fostered in secret societies,~ abhorrent to human as to divine laws.

When a people are driven to that extremity by oppression and wrong that they are justified in changing their rulers, or even their form of Government, their action, to be "legitimate," must be headed by men whom they, as an organized Community, have put in places of leadership. Or, by men of great weight in the community,-oivilly and politically ;-or who have great stake in the wel-

their trade of patriotism. In Ireland the people elect their Mayors of cities, and other municipal officers. Also, we think, the Righ Sheriffs of Counties. Also, certainly, their Representatives in the British Parliament. These are their official representatives -their " Civitas."

Now, human society must be preserved. The words of the Holy Ghost in Sacred Scripture, by the Apostle's pen, are: "The powers that he are appointed by God ;"-or, to say it in other words: God, the Author of Order, has appointed that over every people there be sulers.

When, then, these elected Representatives. in overwhelming number, Parliamentary. Municipal, Rives of the Shires, or Sheriffs, and other leading men who have much at stake,-as Charles Carroll of Carrollton had when he signed the American Declaration of Independence,—stand for the rights, for the independence, for the freemen's liberty of their countrymen, invaded, intruded upon, deniea, refused, by the British Government, controll. ed by England and by Englishmen,-then such resistance is legitimate. It is not a rebeilion, for a fully organized people—a nation—can not rebel! It is, per fas, sui juris!

But never, under no circumstances, can murder be counted as a legitimate method in politics, or assassination as other than the act of a coward unfit to live among men.

When a nation or people is so oppressed that resistance with the armed hand is the only resource, and its official and social magnates consider that there is a reasonable prospect of bettering the condition by war, the sword may be drawn. The blood that flows on the sword in a just cause ennobles. The blood that drops from the dagger of the assessin burns ineffsceable infamy on the hand that atsers it.

There are many pages could easily be written in development, but, perhaps, we have sufficiently answered our honest correspond. ent. -N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

SHE SWALLOWED A MOUSE.

The most extraordinary and interesting subject brought before a Vienna clinic for many years was that of a little girl living in the city, Kleinmuller by name, and 18 months old. The Vienna Neue Freis Preuse reports the case with such evident fidelity that its truth must be accepted. The girl has shown for several days an utter aversion for food, and her mother finally took her to the general clinic for examination. The professors perceiving that it was no common disorder, and ascertaining from the mother that the child on the night of March 13th had awakened suddenly with a loud scream from sleep, and continued in great pain for fourteen hours thereafter, determined to employ the gastroscope and explore her atomach with the aid of electricity. Not to enter into rather unplessant details, they soon found the cause of disturbance, and extracted a mouse, minus the tail, which was subsequently removed. The only possible conclusion is that the mouse

A STRANGE BURIAL AT MIDNIGHT. CINCINNATI, July 19 .- Professor John A

Werder, the most noted naturalist and hortiouliurist in the United States, who died on last Friday at North Bend, Ind., was buried in Spring Grove Cemetery, in Cincinnati, at 3 o'clock this morning. Attending the inneral were features of a decidly sensational character. The two sons of the deceased attempted to have made for their father a slat contact with the body directly and cause it to decay immediately. coffin, such as paupers are buried in, was used. The sons wanted the buriel performed at midnight, and they had it as near that unseasonable nour as they could under the circumstances. The coffin was hauled to the sons and the undertaker attended the burial. are exceedingly indignant at not being notified | Ireland, telling us, inter alia: of the burial.

For sluggish bowels, torpid liver, indigestion, bad breath, fistulence, sick headache, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the certain remedy By land or at sea, out on the prairie or in the crowded city, they are the best pill for purgative pur loses, everywhere alike convenient. efficacions and saf).

DISTURBED BY AN ELOPEMENT. A GENERAL OF THE BOERS WHO BAR AWAY WITH A BROCKLYN BELLE.

NEW YORK, July 18 .- It was announced in social circles yesterday that General Alfred Aylward, the dashing commandant of the Boers, had eloped with Miss Carrie Van Hoesen, whose parents reside at No. 45 Prospect place, Brooklyn. It is stated that the General, who is an Irishman and a brave officer, had been acquainted with his fair enamorata but three short weeks. It was a case of love at first sight on both sides. The flery ardor of General Aylward captured Miss Van Hoesen at a glance, and he was badly shot through the heart by her first smile. The proposal was strongly opposed by the young lady's mother, who insisted on asking her daughter to Saratoga for a change of air. General Aylward realized that none but the brave deserved the fair, and he arrived on the scene the next morning. A few happy days were spent in clandestine walks and drives, and then, it is alleged, the trembling Carrie and the sun-browned Transvasi warrior extended a drive to the Boyleston station, eight miles from the Springs, where they took the express for Boston, in which city they were married the next morning, after which they took up their abode with friends of the soldier-groom at Nantasket Beach, with whom they are now enjoying the honeymoon.

The General declares that as soon as the chilly winds begin to blow it is his intention to take his blushing bride to China, where he has a brother in business at Hong Kong, and after a visit to the Celestials he proposes to sail for Australia, where he hopes to establish a home far from the wrath of his blusblooded mother-in-law.

SCENE IN EDINBURGH THEATRE. BOYAL.

DISTURBANCE BY STUDENTS Daring the performance in the Theatre-Boyal, Edinburgh, of "My Sweetheart," by Miss Minnie Palmer and her company, a serious disturbance arose which more than once threatened to create a panic among the is to be found even in Uister; and, as a furaudience. In one corner of the gallery, ther instance, I believe Belgium can compare which was uncomfortably crowded, a band of favorably with Scotland in all that is loveable about 50 students had secured seats, and from in life, while in material prosperity she is the very first their conduct showed that, to put superior. The same can be said of the Proit in the mildest possible form, they were bent vinces of France. the mask of Secret Societies,—handled by | This they at first manifested by frequent jocular and good humored enough interruptions and mock kiesing in imitation of the kissing in the main, been exceptionally well govof the heroine by Yong, but as these interrup tions evoked signs of disapprobation from the instance, pleased her much; and he knows quieter portion of the audience, the students that when that Province was not so gov-became more demonstrative. As the calls orned, when for instance, the commercial for "order" were disregarded by them, some equally mischievous spirits in the gallery left the theatre, and returned and if by possibility the fact has hitherto soon afterwards, armed with hard peas, escared his attention, Irving's life of Washwhich they began to throw at the students. An egg was also thrown among them, which did some dimage to the hat of one of the university men. This naturally led to increased disorder, and the noise became so great that the curtain was rung down and the performance stopped. Orles were now raised for the ejectment of two of the ringleaders of the students, and on an attempt being made to carry this suggestion into effect a general fight took place, the students using their sticks freely during the melee. Mr. Heslop, the manager, and several of the theatre employees, along with some policemen, now appeared in the gallery. The presence of the constables seemed only to increase the disturbance, and by unanimous consent it was resolved to endeavor to remove the question by referring to many atrocities all the students who were in the gallery. They resisted the police, and a scene of the time, been unjustly dealt with. greatest confusion ensued which threatened to result in a general rush to the door by the. larger portion of the audience. The position was very alarming, but as it was seen that the disturbance was really confined to one corner The people of that division are human,—and the people resumed their seats, and what might have proved a repetition of the recent disaster at Sunderland was happily averted The officers now managed to selze several of the leading rioters, and removed them from the building, and as the students were passed along towards the door they had to run the gauntlet of two rows of en-raged spectators, who cuffed and buffeted them unmercifully, although the police did all that was possible to protect them from this violence. The remainder of the students were then removed and comparative quiet was restored. A brief expression of regret for the disturbance was made from the stage, and after an interruption of nearly half an hour's duration the performance was resumed. Nine of the students are now in custody.

> TWO THIRDS OF A BOTTLE OURES. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.: Dean Sir-I have been taking your "Favorite Pre scription" for "Female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and believe I am cured.
> Gratefully,

MRS. H. C. LOVETT, Watseks, Ill. PROVINCIAL OF THE OBLATE

FATHERS. Lowell, Mass., July 17.—The Rev. James McGrath, head paster of the Church of the Immseulate Conception in this city, will soon be proclaimed Provincial of the Oblate Fathers for the United States. Father Mc-Grath is a native of Ireland, and served in Canada and New Mexico before coming here. And unoffending people." Moore's history of He will continue to live here.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH.

His opinion of the Irish-What ex-Judge Ryan has to say about it.

Siz.-When Lord Lyndhurst denounced the Irish as "aliens in language, aliens in coffin so that the earth would come in religion, aliens in blood," Mr. Shiel retorted that "the words were as insulting as could cause it to decay immediately. be drawn from the opulent vocabulary of the The undertaker rejused to make such distinguished man who uttered them." No a coffin, and then the commonest kind of a doubt some of the readers of the Nineteenth Century of last month must have similarly regarded and greeted many of the words of Professor Goldwin Smith as found in his communication, "Why send more Irish to America." while others must have applied to cometery in a wagon and nobody but the two them the Professor's own forcible description of certain democratic writing, "delirious They rode in the same wagon that conveyed | lying." During a somewhat long life of readthe corpse. No services of any kind were ing I have met nothing more false and offenheld, and the noble gentleman was dumped sive, or more offensively false, than the into the ground as though he had died of general statements and deductions of this smallpox instead of old age. Members of already noted production. At the very outsocieties to which Professor Warder belonged | set the Professor dashes wildly at Catholic

"The Irlsh trouble has its seat in the Celtic Provinces alone. Ulster, Tentonic and Protestant, and thriving, is contented with the union."

It is difficult to read this and not charge the writer with that mean crime, the suppressio veri. Who does not know that the United Irishmen" were of Ulater creation, and chiefly Protestants. Lord Edward Fitz. gerald was a Protestant; Emmet was of Uister, and was a Protestant; so were the Shiers. Bagenal Harvey who commanded at the battle of Ross, and beat the King's troops,

was a Protestant.

To come to a later period, Smith O'Brien, Davis, Mitchel and others, who interfered so mischievously with O'Connell's constitutional movement, were Protestants, the last named the son of a clergyman in Ulster. Mr. Parnell is one of those politicisms whom the professor points at as "subsisting upon the wretchedness of the people, and do their best to obstruct measures of material relief and improvement," and yet Mr. Parnell is a Teuton and a Protestant. It is impossible, also, that the professor can be ignorant of how little the "thriving" condition of Ulster really owes to race and religion. The Rev. Sydney Smith (Church of England) tells the world that " Protestant England three times murdered Catholic Ireland," referring to the three confiscations of land. which embraced upwards of eleven millions of acres. Consequent upon one of those murders came the Scotch Presbyterian plantation of the North of Ireland, under James I. Surely it cannot be contended that in such transactions the religion of the Catholic was much to blame, or that of the Protestant entitled to much credit. In fact the Teuton and Protestant of Ulster took what did not belong to him. Reaped where he had not sown, and should be ashamed to claim that he is indebted either to his race or religion for such a start in life. The Professor, will, however, tell us that subsequent prosperity was much advanced by Protestantism. This I care not to admit or deny. The sincere worship of God must be beneficial, but whether such benefit is youch. safed in the form of extensive worldly wealth is quite another question. In a recent number of the Globe I read as an extract from the forthcoming July number of the Bystander that, "The French Canadians are a moral, kindly and courteous race, happy on little; life among them is very likely pleasanter than it is among people whose political reputation stands much higher." I apprehend that more real happiness is here told of than

But relegating the question of religion to the region to which it belongs, Professor Smith should frankly admit that Uister has, erned by England; the Regium Donum, for erned, when for instance, the commercial policy bore hard upon her, she was neither contented nor loyal; he knowsescated his attention, Irving's life of Washington will inform him—what a valuable contingent exiled and angered North of Ireland Prosbyterianism furnished to the American revolutionary army. And certainly the Professor is well informed as to the happy effects of the long enjoyed tenant right in Ulster, a right cruelly denied to the South of Ireland till so recently. Mr. Hancock, a land agent of Ulster, was asked by the Devon Commission (so-called because of the Earl of Davon being chairman) "how much, in his opinion, tenant right had to do with the social state of the North of Ireland?" "It has so much to do with it," he replied, "that if you attempt to take it from us all the power The Hersford Almanae and Cook of your horse guards would not keep peace in the North;" and be illustrated this view of committed by tenants who had, from time to

Therefore, I should say that all the Professor's talk, and the talk of others, about the sugerhuman superiority, moral and political, of the Province of Uister "covers a fallacy." so were their progenitors. "What was the state of Scotland when you were governing her as you have governed Ireland?" asked Lord Macaulay, in the House of Commons,-"Orime was committed there for which Ireland furnished no parallel; and Scotland was then," he continued, "one of the poorest, rudest, and most turbulent countries in Europe, and so continued to be until you discovered, in her regard, that institutions were made for men and not men for institutions.

"I hold," said Lord Eigip, that "England is as much indebted to Wallace as Scotland, for the reason that he prevented her from imposing such a Union upon Scotland as she imposed upon Ircland. The history of the Irish Union is a history of the bad policy of forcing foreign laws, a foreign language, and a foreign religion upon a sensitive and highspirited people." (Speech on laying the foundation stone of a monument to Wallace)

There is something like a refinement of malice in the allusions of Professor Smith to the early civilization of Ireland. Were what he says true it would show a want of the commonest political sagacity to wound the amour propre of a nation by recalling such a past. But it is not true. If Mr. Smith's own words are of any value we have his statement in a Bystander that Ireland in those very days was "an Island of Saints and of primitive Universities." Doctor Johnson says more in praise of Irish learning and civilization at the same period, "when dark-ness hung over so many other parts of Ireland, a work of much research, onlarges at St. Joseph's College, Bardstown.

on Lingard's statement, and Hallam, with slight qualification, accepts Moore's account. But Professor Smith sneers at "the Irishman's version of a civilization which never existed and was never likely to exist," the latter words meaning, no doubt, thee in the Professor's mind the frish could not und cannot be civilized. This interpretation is borne out by his fierce declaration elsewhere that "his (the Celfs) partial influence threatens with ruln every Anglo-Sixon polity and Anglo-Saxon civilization throughout the world." This estimate of the poor Irishman's character and capacity is distressing to read, but it would be more so had we notwhat? the Professor's own answer. In a Bystander of 1880, he says: "Justice requires us to remember the training which the Irisis as a nation have had, and of which the traces: are still leit upon their character." Again, speaking of the "vices of the Irish peasant." he thus pleads, "but they were the vices of the French peasants under the old regime; and the Irish peasant gradually works out of them when his economical posi-tion is changed. Of the farms in New England abandoned by emigrants to the West, many are taken up by Irishmen, who as farmers soon get rid of all vestiges of Donnybrook Fair." And to show how satisfied the Professor once was that Ireland's wants and troubles were not owing to "incompleteness of character," as Froude has it, but to-England's perverse policy, he elsewhere writes: "Had the connection been formed with France instead of England there is no reason to doubt that Ireland would now be a. prosperous country, enjoying a graceful civilization." Perhaps the most amusing of the contradictions here evolved is that respecting the Irishman's capabilities as a farmer. In the Bystander it is shown how excellently he farms in New England. In the " Ninetcentin Century," article, "The Irish Celt is really not a farmer; he has none of the qualifications of a pioneer." Seeing how probable it is that Professor

Smith will yet contradict his several bad statements in the communication I have been referring to, I may be blamed, especially by you, whose columns are so valuable just now, for this extended notice; but I cannot conclude without a further protest against the present assassin-like disposition of this man towards the character of the Irish. people at home and abroad. Since the days of Cromwell it is the first time we have seen the brutal proposition to send a brave, intelligent and laborious people, en masse, "to a Crown colony to fit them for the exercise of political power." And this is Professor Goldwin Smith's proposition in tho Nineteenth Century Magazine 1883. Aud be is also the June, man who dares to write and print that the Celt is the bane of the community whose fanchise he receives;" and that "his fatal influence threatens with ruln every Anglo-Saxon polity." Can this be said of him in Australia, where such names as Duffy, O'Shaughnessy and O'Laughlin are to be read as belonging to successive governments, doing noble work for the country. Should it be said of him in Canada where he took no part in two rebellions, headed by Scotchmen, Englishmen and Frenchmen; where he refused to sign any annexation manifesto written by Sir Alexander Galt and Sir John Rose, signed. by these worthles, and by all the other leading Tories of Montreal, English, Scotch and Orange. Should it be said of him in the United States, where his labor has builtcities, whence \$130,000,000 of his hard earnings were transmitted to Ireland, in 25 years. to pay rents to absentee landlords, and to prove the truth of Smith's assertion, that "he is the bane of the country" where his name, as that of Chief Justice Taney, has adorned the highest justice seat in the land, abounds at the bar, in the banking houses, and several. departments of literature, in the Army and the Navy; and where by his fidelity and loyalty he rendered great service at a time of great peril, not in "oppressing the negro," as Mr. Smith, by another freak of imagination,

mputes, but in securing his lasting freedom. The great Patriot Prelate, Archbishop Bughes, of New York, did not hesitate to declare how he regarded the Southern revolts intended to perpetuate slavery, when he ordered that the National flag should surmount the towers of his Cathedral, Honored be his memory! Where were Professor Smith's Teutons in those days? and what was then the Angle Saxon polity? In England the Queen was being advised to mildly designate the Southern rebellion "a war," in her speech. opening Parliament; and her Secretary of State was exultingly writing to every Court in Europe that the American Republic was

tottering to its fall. And in what sort of humor were our Toutonic Tories of Canada about that time? They were in open and undisguised sympathy with the South, many of them rendering active service. This was well known, and is still remembered at Washington.

Your ob't servant. MATURW BYAN. Winnipeg, 2nd July, 1883.

Book mailed free on application to the Rumford

MB. CHARLES RUSSELL, Q.O., M.P.

Chemical Works, Providence, R.1.

LANSDOWNE'S CERSOR. Charles Russell, the member of the English Bar who is about to vielt this country with Lord Coleridge, is an Irishman by birth, in feeling, and by preference. He is a nephew of: the late Rev. Dr. Bussell, president of Maynooth College. He commenced life as a journalist, working on the Dublin Nation and the Dublin Freeman. He also worked on the London press while studying for the English: Bar. He is an advanced Liberal in politica, and represents his native borough, Dundalk, in the English Parliament. He is a warm personal friend of Gladstone, whose policy he has generally supported, though he has steadily roted against coercion for Iteland, and with the Parnellites for the Radical amendments: to the Land Act, which Mr. Gladstone op-posed. Mr. Bussell is married to a Belinst. lady, sister of Rosa Mulholiand, the novelist, whose early writings were highly commended by Charles Dickens. Mr. Russell visited Ireland in 1880, at the request of Mr. Gladstone, and published a series of letters on the condition of the tenantry. He was particularly severe on the management of the Kerry estates of the Marquis of Lansdowne, recently appointed Governor General of Canada. Mr. Russell has the best paying practice at the British ber. His income is said to be in.

the neighborhood of \$100,000 per annum. "The Oldest Ordained Priest in America" is the title given by several of our exchanges. to Rev. Peter Havermans, who recently celebrated the filly-fourth anniversary of his ordination in Troy, N.Y. This is an error. The venerable Rev. E. J. Durbin was ordained in 1822-eight years before Father Havermans, and as he is still alive, hale and hearty, Father Havermans is not the "last survivor of the 259 priests in the United States in 1834." Father Durbin is at present

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