

AIR AND WATER.

Dr. Tanner's Abiding Faith in Their Capacity to Sustain Life.

STILL PROVING HIS THEORIES.

(From the N. Y. Herald.)

The physiological puzzle which Dr. Tanner is making for the physicians becomes more involved daily. Despite the fact that he is closely watched by members of the old and the new medical schools, as well as by representatives of the Herald, there are still people to be found who refuse to believe that he has fasted for the last twenty-one days. Such doubters furnish no stronger reason for their views than may be found in the bold assertion: "It is impossible." If such fasting be impossible, and it should turn out that Dr. Tanner has been fed all along by some mysterious agency, then he and his confederates will deserve about as much credit in their new character of prestidigitators as the Doctor can lay claim to in his capacity of champion starver. How could food be conveyed to Tanner is a question often asked by persons who have paid attention to his effort. His place of rest is in the middle of the balcony between his head and one end of the gallery there is an empty space of about sixteen feet in length, and at his feet is one of similar dimensions. The former is occupied only by a chair or two, on which are laid the Doctor's clothes and a small table, the latter containing his watches and headquarters. These consist of never less than two, and frequently four physicians and the Herald representative. The window has been carefully watched, the bed and tables upon which it stands have been thoroughly examined, and thus far nothing has been found to excite the slightest suspicion of food play.

INCREASING VIGILANCE.

When Tanner gets out of bed he is watched while dressing, and when he goes to drive or walk the bed is left without any one near it, so that those who might care to look there for some concealed means of feeding him have ample opportunities to do so. Finally, when he leaves the hall his watchers are so close around him that nothing short of witchcraft could enable a confederate to convey him food or anything else. How, then, can the man carry out any dishonest design, supposing him to have one, of cheating the public? His attenuated frame and the features, on which is marked the intensity of the man's suffering, show very plainly how great is the struggle of a most formidable will power against the demands and necessities of the flesh.

At twenty minutes past one o'clock yesterday morning he got up after one of those refreshing naps and took four ounces of water from the convenient demijohn. The medical watch, consisting of Drs. A. B. Whitney and J. E. Danielson, had been relieved by Drs. W. H. Price, Block and Goodman. The fasting physician became talkative and conversed freely with the other occupants of his narrow gallery. After sipping the usual quantity of iced spring water he said:—"Minneapolis we believe in water power; it has built that city right up."

"You are not an exception to your townsmen, Doctor?"

"No, I am trying to prove that water power can be successfully applied to run the human machine, and I have succeeded." "It is to be hoped you will sir."

"But this far I have succeeded; and I feel good for the rest of the time."

This last announcement was made in a determined tone of voice, while the set expression on the man's features told how invulnerable was his purpose. At half-past one o'clock the Doctor drew his bed covering about him, and in a few minutes had dropped into another sound nap. He was still sleeping soundly at five o'clock, when the carriage was announced at the door. The dressing was performed with speed and liveliness, and taking his breakfast in the shape of a good drink from the demijohn, the Doctor skipped down stairs like a spring lamb and jumped into the barouche. On returning to the hall at half past seven he immediately lay down, as is his custom, fell asleep and slept till eight. On waking the morning papers and the day's mail were brought to him, and he interested himself in reading till half-past nine o'clock. At about ten o'clock Dr. Tanner, sitting on the foot of his cot by the window, with his blankets still wrapped about his legs, gave audience to a number of visitors, among whom were Mrs. Attwood and Mrs. Putnam and other ladies, who were greatly interested in the fast. One visitor was a lady, who brought him a pair of crickets in a glass globe half filled with moss and flowers, while in the moss was about a teaspoonful of coarse oatmeal. She said the male cricket was a "fine singer," and she thought it would cheer Dr. Tanner to listen to him, while the possession of the crickets would bring him luck. The faster said he did not believe much in omens, but he took the crickets and looked at them with a sort of quizzical curiosity, after which the globe was taken away lest some one should suspect the faster of eating the oatmeal. He was in high spirits and joked and talked for fully half an hour, though Dr. Riley warned him not to talk too much.

Speaking of the resolutions condemning his fast, which were passed by the Pennsylvania doctors, he said: "Of course the 'regular' physicians are down on me. They haven't got anything else to do but to abuse me now. It's the only thing they can do; but I've got my guns ready. I'll give it to them when I get through, and I'm going to pull through all right." At noon the doctors in attendance made their usual tests, finding that his pulse was seventy-eight to the minute, his temperature ninety-eight degrees and his respiration fifteen to the minute. His saliva was also tested with litmus paper and found to be moderately acid.

VISITED BY A MAN OF ENDURANCE.

At a quarter after three o'clock the colored pedestrian Hart, accompanied by his trainer and another friend, came into the gallery. Dr. Tanner got up in bed to receive the visitor. He was "delighted to see him." Hart stood looking at the faster, while the latter and the trainer did all the talking. The Doctor honored the swift-footed Ethiopian with a close inspection through his spectacles—the first time he had used them for a considerable period. After the pedestrian's legs and arms had been examined the trainer gave a short lecture on his own peculiar art.

"Observe you," said the bringer-up of muscle, "a different sort of training is necessary for a man going to fight to what must be given if he intends to walk. Your walking man, you know, must have his lower limb muscles well developed and his chest thrown open, but the fighter has got to get all the care bestowed on his arms and body. Now, speaking of training, you must not forget that

I have reduced a man twenty pounds in weight in a week." Dr. Tanner appeared delighted with the conversation, and joined in. "I think I might have made a grand walker myself," said he. "My mother was a great walker. It was nothing for her to walk seven miles to church on a Sunday morning, and it was a great pleasure for me to go with her. I walked sixty-five miles once in twenty-four hours. I took a good bath and soaked my feet well, and I went to a dance the same night."

A little before four o'clock a new hammock cot was brought in by a manufacturer for the Doctor's acceptance. He went down stairs to the hall, and after taking a couple of turns round the railings tumbled into the new bed with evident satisfaction. Several ladies and gentlemen played and sang for the faster during the day, and in the afternoon he was visited by a doctor from Louisiana, who said that he once treated a patient who wilfully starved himself to death. She was an old lady of eighty years and believed that God had commanded her to eat no more. She lived for four weeks without food.

AN EVENING DRIVE.

At six o'clock the Doctor took his usual evening ride, and when he came down stairs to enter the carriage, was a little surprised to find the whole street filled with a curious crowd of sightseers, and he found himself the object of attention for several blocks. On the Riverside drive a barouche was passed, driven by a liveried servant, in which were seated a fine-looking gentleman accompanied by a lady. The gentleman looked curiously at the carriage for a moment, and then seeming to suddenly recognize its occupants, he smiled and raised his hat, "Dr. Hammond," whispered Dr. Miller, who sat beside the fasting Doctor. It was Dr. Hammond out for his evening drive. The two carriages kept near together for some distance—quite near enough for the occupants of each to get a good sight of the other—and separated about 100th street. Dr. Tanner complained that the air was close and muggy, and did not give him much refreshment. It is very rarely that he speaks of food, but he did with muchunction during the ride. He revelled in the idea of a grand feast of fruit, declared that he would have an enormous meal of it when he got through his fast, and suggested that a grand banquet should be spread in Claremont Hall, to which all the doctors and watchers should sit down with himself, and that it should consist exclusively of fruit and milk. It is noticeable that whenever the Doctor has spoken of food, which has been very rarely, he has always spoken of fruit. On returning to the hall at half past eight he took a nap as usual. Then his pulse, temperature and respiration were taken by Dr. Gunn, and found to be normal and otherwise satisfactory. His weight was 134 pounds. At half-past nine he went to bed and at once sank into a deep sleep.

IRISH NEWS.

The Press Association Loughrea correspondent telegraphs that a number of farmers and others have been stricken with famine fever at Kerrybrien, in the Loughrea union, and already some deaths have occurred. The people have been obliged to sell their cows by Indian meal, so great is the distress. Appeals are being made to the Loughrea guardians to grant out-door relief. One farmer has committed suicide by drowning himself. He was suffering from fever.

Lord Onmore and Brown and the Earl of Leitrim are severely tormented in mind because the Coercion Bills were allowed to pass out of active operation, no necessity being found for their continuance. Such, however, is not the idea fixed in the minds of these two "noble" creatures. They are imagining, and striving to make others in the House of Lords imagine, that Ireland is almost in a state of rebellion; and, in terror and alarm, they call on the Government, in order to allay their fears, to declare what they are to do to change all this. Answers bordering on contempt are given them, but the most effective manner of disposing of them would be to have them examined as to their mental condition. A sojourn in a lunatic asylum might change their parrot cry for coercion, and teach them to perceive things in their true condition.—Ulster Examiner.

It appears from a return just issued that in 1878 there were 1,749 ejectments in Ireland for non-payment of rent—507 in Leitrim, 457 in Ulster, 449 in Munster, and 336 in Connaught. In 1879 there were 2,077 similar ejectments—758 in Ulster, 749 in Munster, 683 in Leitrim, and 489 in Connaught. It is remarkable that the largest number of ejectments were executed in Ulster, which is generally understood to be the most prosperous province of the Kingdom, in which the greatest number of executions took place—giving the figures for the two years—Cork, 672; 278; Mayo, 126; 192; Donegal, 84; 122; Galway, 125; 103; Tipperary, 67; 119; Armagh, 136; 66; Tyrone, 198. In the Kings County in the two years there were only 14 ejectments. These returns include urban evictions as well as rural ones, but the former are few in number. On the other hand, the figures only show the evictions reported to the constabulary.

A special meeting of the Limerick Corporation, the Mayor, Mr. O'Gorman, presiding, was held on 5th July for the purpose of adopting a resolution to present the Freedom of the City to Mr. Parnell, M.P. There was a large attendance of the members of the council, and the place of ascent of the great services to Ireland. Mr. Ambrose Hall, J.F., rose to oppose the motion, and said that Mr. Parnell had demoralized the Irish farmers. A man proposed to throw Mr. Hall out of the window. The Mayor in vain attempted to restore order, but his efforts were unavailing. He ultimately lost his temper, and suddenly left the chair, when the meeting broke up amid a scene of great confusion. Dr. O'Sullivan immediately had a requisition signed calling upon the chief magistrate to convene another special meeting to consider the motion. A number of Mr. Parnell's sympathizers subsequently had a meeting in the Council Chamber, and passed resolutions denouncing the Mayor's conduct.

On Friday the Sub-sheriff, Mr. Hartnett, with sixteen policemen from Kilmorgan, proceeded to the lands of the late Rev. James O'Halloran to evict the representatives of the late Rev. gentleman, and the sheriff gave them fourteen days time to enable them to make up the amount due. The sheriff next proceeded to the lands of Meenus, belonging to Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, Bart, M.P., and evicted the following tenants and their respective families, who were decreed to possession at the last April Sessions—Jeremiah Hartnett, with nine in family; Moty Moriarty and eleven in family; Jeremiah Lehana and six in family; Thunde Connor and four in

family; the widow Foley, Malachy Foley, Jeremiah Foley, with five in family; Bat Foley, John Sullivan, Mary Geehan, two in family; Daniel Shea, four in family; Michael Sullivan, seven in family; John Beahan; the Widow Mangan, four in family. The brigade, consisting of about 150 men, accompanied the sheriff. On entering Mrs. Hartnett's residence she was making a cake. After these evictions the Sheriff proceeded to the property of The McGillicuddy of the Reeks, and evicted the Widow Moriarty, John Carroll, wife, and five children; Ellen Brien, the Widow Foley, and the Rev. T. Hamilton. This finished the Sheriff's work for that day, but he will be again engaged on the same property in a few days hence.—Kerry Paper.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The continued cases at the instance of Archibald McInally and others against Mr. Wm. McClure, writer, agent for John Scott, the Conservative candidate at the late election in Greenock, were before Sheriff Smith on Wednesday. The pursuers allege that they had been engaged as canvassers for several days before, and on the day of the election, but the claims were rejected by Mr. McClure on the ground that no engagement had been made. After hearing the parties yesterday, the Sheriff dismissed the cases.—Glasgow Herald.

The report of the Commissioners on the Tay Bridge disaster has been published. It is to the effect that the overthrow of the bridge was caused by the action of the wind against a structure badly built and badly maintained. The Commissioners condemn the design of the bridge, declare the workmanship to be inferior, and consider that there was a want of supervision over the structure after it was in working order. They also consider that no special provision was made for resisting the wind pressure. In a separate report Mr. Rothery maintains that the chief blame in the matter rests with Sir Thomas Bouch, the engineer of the bridge.

PROPOSED TIME-SIGNAL AT GREENOCK.—We understand that, in consequence of a communication from the Board of Trade, whose attention has recently been directed to the subject of some time, a small apparatus at the Caledonian Railway Station which has done much to meet the general want in that way will be erected, but the present intention is to bring the signal into more immediate contact with the shipping. As usual, a variety of suggestions have been made for carrying out this design; but no scheme can be considered satisfactory which does not answer the convenience of each of the three classes of persons who are most directly interested—namely, the opticians (who do the most of the work in timing and rating chronometers), the ship-masters whose vessels are in the harbors, and those at the Tail of the Bank. Perhaps, also, when they are about it, if the Town Council and Police Board would agree to pay for the powder, a gun, for the satisfaction of the townspeople, might be combined with the arrangement for the harbors.—Glasgow Herald.

A case of considerable interest was heard in the Dundee Small Debt Court on 4th July. Councillor Cowan recently, in conjunction with some electors in the Fourth Ward, which he represents, called by bill an indignation meeting to protest against a piece of ground belonging to the town having been given away much below its value to a friend of the Provost's, and also against the Provost's being allowed to lay concrete instead of flags before a property of his in the west end of the town. On the forenoon of the day the meeting was to be held some persons opposed to Mr. Cowan placed cross slips over the placards stating that the meeting, instead of being held in Buchanan's Hall, would take place in Blackness Quarry, a place to the north-east of the town, and where no meeting with any convenience be held. Mr. Cowan, anxious to get at the party who caused the slips to be printed, raised an action of damages for £5 against the printers, Hutchinson & Luke. After hearing the evidence, in the course of which Mr. Hutchinson still declined to give the name of the party who employed him to print the slips, the Sheriff gave decree for £5 and expenses. He remarked that if this was not a practical joke, it was a cowardly and malicious act on the party who did it, and it was a cowardly way of meeting an attack. The defender's agent stated that it was a practical joke.

The landings per States and Canadian steamers during the past month have again been very extensive. Of live cattle there were 3,444 oxen and 1,031 sheep, an increase, as contrasted with the landings in June, 1879, of 2,859 of the former, but a decrease of 1,313 of the latter. There were also received of dead fresh meats 8,014 quarters of beef and 1,874 carcasses mutton, an increase of 3,377 quarters (equal to 884 oxen) and 622 carcasses. The month's imports are thus about 150 per cent greater in live and dead oxen, and 17 per cent smaller in sheep and carcasses, than of the corresponding month. For the half-year the landings aggregated 9,270 live oxen and 55,770 quarters of fresh beef (equal to 19,942 oxen), while for the first half of last year the aggregates were 1,993 cattle and 38,000 quarters (equal to 9,700 cattle). There has thus been an increase this six months of fully 100 per cent on the joint imports of live and dead cattle. Of sheep there were received during the half-year 4,656 live and 13,801 dead—an increase of 428 live, 5,822 sheep, or jointly of fully 50 per cent over that of 1879. Of preserved or tinned meats there were 1,351 boxes received during the month, and 47,500 during the six months—a decrease of 7,539 boxes on the month's landings, but an increase of 3,530 boxes on the half-year's. There were also received of cured meats 3,300 boxes bacon—a decrease of 1,309 boxes; 228 barrels pork—an increase of 158 barrels; 1,485 tierces salt beef—an increase of 494 tierces, as contrasted with receipts in June last year. On the half-year's landing there is a decrease of 24,000 boxes bacon, an increase of 1,300 barrels pork, an increase of 8,100 tierces beef, and a decrease of 17 hds ham. The dairy produce imports were much better than on any previous month this year, but still the aggregate is considerably under that of previous half-years. During the month there were 20,200 tubs butter and 48,108 boxes cheese—a decrease of 7,500 tubs, but an increase of 14,200 boxes. On the six months, however, the aggregate of 68,000 tubs butter and 85,500 boxes cheese shows a decrease of 31,000 tubs and 48,100 boxes as contrasted with that of the corresponding six months in 1879. The landings of lard and tallow aggregate 4,640 tierces for the month, and 27,370 tierces for the six months—an increase of 900 and 10,770 tierces respectively.—Scotch Paper.

On account of the new measure law, which compels us to sell by the Imperial measure, the price of our Altia Wine will be \$1.80 per Imperial gallon, which is one-fifth larger than the old measure. The price remains the same, as 1 1/5 colonial gallons, at \$1.50, is equal to one Imperial gallon, at \$1.80. CORRE & CO, 245 Notre Dame street. cow17-U

OUR LONDON LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

London, July 8.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND.

Hunger, the proverb says, is a sharp thorn, a fact which I think most people will allow, and I am sorry to say it is an evil from which many in these islands are now suffering, but more especially in poor unfortunate Ireland. Why that country should be in a state of chronic famine it is difficult to understand, but she is, and just now in a very bad way. She has a hardy and, as people go, an intelligent population. A large portion of her soil is exceedingly fertile, and most of it is amenable to cultivation—that is with a little extra attention it will yield excellent crops. Her climate although sometimes not the best for agricultural purposes, is one of the healthiest in the world. She has within her borders great natural resources that only require developing to be an immense source of wealth. She has on her coasts some of the richest fisheries on the globe, which to another country would be an inexhaustible treasure. She is indented with splendid harbors, Kenmare, Bantry, Cork, Waterford, Dublin, Belfast, Derry, Galway, Limerick and Tralee, being really fine ports or could be easily made so. She is admirably situated for trade between Europe and America, yet with all those advantages she has during the past winter endured a famine which I am sorry to say is not yet over. There is now every prospect of a good harvest, in fact, general good crops, but in those countries we are very dependent on the seasons, and too much rain as too much drought might spoil all. Even if the crops are good in Ireland there will still be a deal of suffering for some time to come, although perhaps not as much as they might be in a country of large farms which would have passed through what Ireland has during the last three or four years. To my mind the one remedy itself-government, which would give her statesmen an opportunity of pushing her interests like the statesmen of other free nations push the interests of their respective countries. No doubt the change from the Beaconsfield to the Gladstone administration has been to her a great benefit, and Mr. Forster is a good and energetic Irish Secretary, an office which the prime Minister elevated to a seat in the Cabinet, but a country like Ireland to be prosperous should not be dependent on the will or caprice of an English statesman. She should have her own parliament to manage her own affairs from a national point of view. Now England is the seat of Government, and this tends to centralization. The spoils of foreign conquests, their embassies and public life. Nothing in Ireland. In London are centered the great offices of state and the flow of public moneys, Ireland being simply a province. Those are but a few of the evils from which she suffers through the want of self government. During the past winter had it not been for the humane generosity of the American and Canadian peoples, thousands would in Ireland have perished for the want of food. The people of the young and vigorous countries of the western world responded nobly to the call made upon them for help to be given to the starving Irish, out of their abundance they gave freely—God bless them for it—but they cannot continue doing so, and Ireland must shift for herself. No doubt a deal of the money sent from your side of the ocean, found its way into the pockets of the landlords, and on the whole that is not a condition of affairs pleasant to contemplate. Up till a very recent period the landlords in Ireland looked upon the peasant as a pasha of the Khedive would upon the fellah of Egypt, a mere producer just tolerated to live. The landlord as a rule is a Protestant of English origin, who looks to England as the seat of his religion and the country of his tastes. His instincts, aspirations and sympathies are English, often more so than those of natives of that country. He looks upon the Irish tiller of the soil as a convenient instrument to make money to be spent by the gentlemanly landlord in London, Paris, Baden-Baden, or somewhere else. There is no national or political sympathy between who want her governed by Irishmen, for Irishmen, and those who want her governed entirely in the interest of England—Ireland to be a province, England a dominant nation. To this form of government high-minded Irishmen object, and justly. They want to have Ireland a nation among the nations of the earth. To this laudable ambition the pre-English party say no, and the result is that between them there is no progress in the country. The Catholic clergy are even among themselves divided on these questions, one section being national and another ultra-English, a political influence, it is said, being brought to bear on them from certain channels in Rome to tie them to the chariot wheels of Ireland's rulers. This, I am sorry to say, is bringing in a spirit of discontent, which has not yet perhaps found much vent, but is undoubtedly burning pretty fiercely under the surface. The people object to be ever beggars, or to be bartered away by underhand influences, either for concessions to class or party, but in any case money sent for charity from your side of the Atlantic should not go into the pockets of men who only care to get what they can out of the unfortunate country. As I said before, the one cure for the ills of Ireland is self-government, not charity, nor English acts of Parliament, but the strong arms and thinking brain of her people, developing her resources for themselves and their posterity. Ireland for the Irish should be the password of Irishmen all over the world and their united pressure should be exerted to achieve that great result. Yesterday

THE CATHOLIC TETOTALERS

of South London, had a grand outing to Arundel Castle, the splendid seat in the County of Sussex, of the Duke of Norfolk, Sixty-three miles from London. The Castle of Arundel is a magnificent pile, founded in the seventh century by one of the Saxon kings of the heptarchy, and became a regal residence when the Saxon kingdoms were united under the scepter of Edgar the Pacific. Within its walls Alfred the Great wrote the English Code of Laws, into which, for the first time he incorporated trial by jury an idea of which he received when a student in the university of Lisieux, which stood on the site where the Duke of Devonshire castle is now erected. Remarkable it is that the Irish were the first people who knew anything of trial by jury, it was not known to the ancient Egyptians, the most scientific people of antiquity, nor to the Jews the most religious people, to the Assyrians the most philosophical people, to the Greeks the most polished people, to the Romans the most conquering

people, nor to the Briton, Franks, Huns or Goths. It is not mentioned in the Bible, in the Talmud or in the Pontiffs of Justinian, but it was known in the Erehon Code of the ancient Irish the most equitable ancient code of laws in the world. When England's greatest king was receiving his education in Ireland, he got a knowledge of this paldium of liberty, now so much valued by the nations of the earth. After conquering the Danish invaders and ascending the British throne he determined to give his country a legal code and made the *Gutha en dha rash* of ancient Ireland its corner stone, and that code was written in the Castle of Arundel. After a march of a half an hour through the streets of Southwark, the excursionists headed by the fine brass band of the St. George's Catholic Temperance Society and accompanied by several clergymen, reached London Bridge station, where there was a special train ready to take them to Arundel. All comfortably seated we moved out of the station, and running along by the Crystal Palace and over Mithram Common we reached Epsom, where we drew up for a moment, on again through Leatherhead and Dorking to Haslemere in Sussex. The country through which we passed was really beautiful, and of great interest to the historian and antiquarian as well as to the lover of nature in her varied beauties. Near Haslemere we passed Ackly Green, where Alfred inflicted on the Danes the most terrible defeat they received in England. A kind of an English cloutier, only Alfred did not perish as Brian Boru did on that gory field. We also ran by the ruins of Amberly Castle, the place where the late Lord Amberly took his title from. Lord Amberly was the son of the late Earl Russell and left by will that his child should not be brought up in the knowledge of a God. Lord Amberly and his wife were both Atheists of the philosophical type, and he wrote a book to prove that life and matters were co-existent and dependent on each other. The old Earl wanted to set aside the will as far as it related to the bringing up of his grandson, but I don't think he was successful. As we travelled on through the wilds of Sussex, the scenery was very fine, the famous Southdown hills on the left, the river Arman on the right, with here and there an old Norman Church peeping out from between the trees. At last, arriving at Arundale, the procession reformed, headed by the band, and passing the grand Catholic Church, founded in 1870 by the present Duke of Norfolk, and erected by him at a cost of over one hundred thousand pounds sterling, we entered the park. Here the football was thrown up by Canon Moore, of St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, and for the rest of the day the poor football suffered severely from priest and layman alike. After regaling the inner man with the good things brought from home in baskets and hamper, the people almost instinctively formed themselves into little groups to wander round in search of the beautiful and the picturesque, and perhaps in some cases to talk over that old, old story which has been so often repeated since that day in Eden on which Adam called Eve woman. Numbers went to the castle, others to see the magnificent church, and more to ramble through the woodland dells and lovely glades of the beautiful park, over two thousand acres in extent, and well stocked with deer. The Duke of Norfolk is a good man, but the system that without any exertion of his own, makes him possessor of so much influence and wealth is wrong. It causes sincere offices to be created for the benefit of younger members of aristocratic families. It fills the leading places in the army and navy with them. They are crowded into the church and civil service. They are packed off at the public expense to the crown colonies, to fill lucrative posts. In a word, this system of perpetuating a privileged aristocracy is wrong in principle and evil in effect. Rich men their will be in every country, but in some way they should be producers, their money developing the resources of a nation. Sir Hugh Allan has put on the sea a line of steamships. Flood and O'Brien dug the money out of the rocks on the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Vanderbilt owns and runs a railway. Jay Gould is forever working out new schemes and enterprises. Tom Scott has built the Southern California Railroad. These men are thinkers and workers, and when they die the wealth will in most cases be divided up among the members of their families, many of whom will in the course of a few years come back with some capacity to the labour market, but our aristocracy live listlessly, and their vast estates, and their only labour is hunting and racing. The younger members are in some way saddled on the public purse and the peers are made hereditary law-makers to perpetuate the system. The dependency of the people on those nobles may be seen by a visit to Arundale and a chat with some of its inhabitants; just as a bricklayer will talk bricks, as a groom talk horse, everybody talks Duke, what he says and what he does, and all about him. It is the same all over the kingdom, the lordly hall and feudal castle mentally dominating the people in their life and actions. I saw Mr. Parnell a day or two ago, and I am glad to say that he looks much better than when he returned from America. He expressed himself very pleased with his reception in Montreal, and the efforts of the TRUE WITNESS to help the Land League, he denied having visited Mr. Bradlaugh in the Prison Tower when sent there by the order of Mr. Speaker, although it was asserted in a public letter by a member of the house, no doubt to injure Mr. Parnell in the esteem of his countrymen. No man in our time has done so much for Ireland as Parnell, and no Englishman has spoken so well of her as Charles Bradlaugh. He has over and over again said that if he was an Irishman he would be a rebel. His narrative of an eviction scene he witnessed when serving in Ireland as a private soldier, is one of the finest pieces of word painting in the English language. He has frequently with pen and tongue in the most forcible manner condemned the Irish land system, in a word, Charles Bradlaugh has always spoke well for Ireland, and this is why Mr. Parnell and other Irishmen voted for him to take his seat in Parliament. Has not some of the most orthodox religions been among the worst landlords. What has Charles Bradlaugh's fidelity to do with an Irish peasant having only yellow meal for food, and frequently not enough even of that unsavory diet. The Earl of Kenmare, a good pious Catholic, has an income from Ireland of a sixty thousand pounds sterling annually, and generally he is an absentee, being now Lord Chamberlain to the Queen. How many stomachs would this enormous income fill if the country had a peasant proprietary, and for that Charles Bradlaugh will vote, but Lord Kenmare would not. Lord Arammore and Brown is another type. He is awfully orthodox; if he had an opportunity he would, for the love of God, root Catholics on a spit, but he is a privileged law maker in the House of Lords, and of course, as a preserver of the throne and constitution (that throne which since the days of William the Conqueror has given so many models of virtue and purity to the world) went dead against Bradlaugh, and as

devil takes holy water, although from her, in the shape of rest, he draws an immense income. Charles Bradlaugh is proprietor and editor of the *National Reformer* newspaper, and it is to a large extent on that account he has met with such fierce opposition. He is a propagandist of his ideas, and certainly an out-and-out enemy of political frauds and corruption, and of course such a man is called to make a number of enemies—a stick that swims with the stream never makes a bubble. Four or five of the Irishmen who supported him have themselves, at one time or another, been well maligning. They have been called all kinds of names, Communists, infidels, Fenians, disturbers of society, &c., yet I venture to say those men are above reproach. Charles Stuart Parnell has made heavy sacrifices of money and social position to benefit his helpless country, and what is more, he has succeeded. A born aristocrat, he has thrown himself into the breach between the oppressor and the oppressed, between the rich and poor. He said to the one you have duties, and to the other, you have rights; in a word he has laid down in a sentence of one of his speeches,

KEEP A GRIP OF YOUR HOMESTEAD,

a principle that will live on when he has passed away. Joseph Biggar is a wealthy Belfast provision merchant and a convert to the Catholic Church, and has on all occasions in Parliament seconded the efforts of Mr. Parnell, even to the causing of the Prince of Wales to leave the gallery. Biggar is kind and courteous to the very poorest, but in public life straightforward and independent—no boot-licking or bully-crawling of any kind. For espousing strangers in the gallery when the Prince of Wales had to leave, he was denounced on every hand, and some of his fellow Irish members wrote to the papers repudiating the action; but Biggar did not care a snap. John Barry was in early life a workman; he is now partner in a large London carpet warehouse; for years he has been identified with Irish national politics, and in the troubled period of 1867-1868, was looked upon by the authorities as a Fenian suspect, needless to say that he is a Catholic in faith and principles, but not a man to wear his religion on his collar or make it a trotting horse for him to wear popularity with. Lysaght Finnigan was educated in Liverpool, under the well-known Father Nugent and was some years one of his assistants in the promulgation of temperance. He is well educated, of good and blameless life, a believer in the people and in the right of Ireland to self-government. T. P. O'Conor is a young man of marked ability both as a writer and speaker. The author of the life of Lord Beaconsfield and for some time one of the editors of the *London Echo*. It will therefore from this hasty sketch be seen, that the Irishmen who voted for Bradlaugh taking his seat are men that would only do what they considered fair and right, their career in the past clearly proves that fact, and Bradlaugh as an Englishman, never lost an opportunity of saying a good word for Ireland and her cause.

CELTO-CANADIAN.

At Hamburg recently a female acrobat was hanging by her knees face downwards, and supporting another acrobat by the teeth, when those much abused members gave way, and the man fell into the net beneath. Six of the teeth and a portion of the jaw were torn out. Disgusting to relate, an English admirer had one of the teeth handsomely mounted and intends to wear it as a breast-pin.

WORKINGMEN.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save much time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family. Don't wait. See other column.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Pianos manufactured by Weber & Co., of Kingston, Ont., are acknowledged to rival the best Imported Instruments in durability and elegance of finish, while in delicate evenness of touch and purity of tone they are unsurpassed by any other. They are also much lower in price than any Imported Instruments. Montreal Ware-rooms: 419 Notre Dame street. 44-11

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EPH'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up, and strength restored to debilitated persons. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our systems well fortified with pure blood, and a properly nourished frame.—CHOCOLATE SERVICE COGNAC. Sold only in packets labelled JAMES EPPS & CO. HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lungs Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and feeling that his patients who were suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. BAKER, 119 Powers' Block Rochester, N.Y. 6-3-cow

Probably no one article of diet is so generally adulterated as is cocoa. This article in its pure state, scientifically treated, is recommended by the highest medical authority as the most nourishing and strengthening beverage, and is strongly recommended to all as an article that will tone and stimulate the most delicate stomach. Rowntree's prize medal Rock Cocoa is the only article in our markets that has passed the ordeal to which these articles are all submitted by the Government analyst, and is certified by him to be pure, and to contain no starch, farina, arrow-root, or any of the delinquent ingredients commonly used to adulterate Cocoa. When buying be particular and secure "Rowntree's." Other kinds are often substituted for the sake of larger profits. 11-G