YOL. XXXI.—NO. 8.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1880.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

DR. LEEMING

AMONG THE BUSHRANGERS.

a Catholic Priest and his Congregation

"BAILED UP" BY THE KELLY GANG.

(From the Charlottetown P. E. I. New Era.)

As I see by the latest advices, that the celebrated Kelly gang in Australia, who for four years carried on their daring exploits with a most marvelous success, eluding all the effortt of the government to effect their capture, have at length been run down, perhaps the follow-ing items of information with regard to these "Bushrangers Profession" for they certainly pushed their art to the highest perfection, achieving wonders, which carry our memories back to the time of Dick Turpin, and the famous highwaymen of "Merrie England." They are not cold-blooded murderers, for they never took life save in self defence, and with great reluctance. Tuere was a dash of gallantry and generosity about them, which even gained them many sympathizers, in those parts of the colony they honored with a visit. Several troops of mounted police were con-stantly on their track, but instead of capturing the maurauders, were invariably themselves made prisoners. The Kellys would merely disarm them, treat them kindly, and, on re-ceiving their word of honor to keep the secret of their whereabouts for twenty-four hours let them go. One or two troopers were shot by the bushrangers in a desperate encounter, but with these exceptions no human blood lies on The career of these wild men is at length their hands. In their wild career, they were never known to offer the slightest insult to any woman, or to inflict a robbery on those whose means were unable to bear it.

TO "STICK UP" A MAIL COACH, to rob a bank, or "bail up" "a squatting station" was to them an agreeable pastime. If they came upon a solitary traveller, they might ease him of any valuables he chanced to possess, but if he had nothing, would, perhaps, make him a rich present. Thus, though their name was a terior, they were looked upon by many with a kind of sinful admiration, and several in Australia hoped that they might escape the country and thus avoid the doom which would be theirs, if taken by the officers of justice. They had the best horses in the colony, were daring riders, crack shots, of deliberate coolness, and immense pluck, knew every inch of the mountainous districts, and few policemen cared to face them. I once came into contact with them, and I must de them the credit to say, that I found them hospitable, entertaining and conreous. Being on a visit to a fellow priest on the border, between Victoria and New South Wales, I was requested to do do duty on the following Sunday, in an outlying district about sixty miles from the presbytery. At the end of my long ride next morning, I was somewhat surprised, on coming near the courthouse, which I was to use as a temporary chapel, to see a vast number of horses in the courtyard but no men or women, who usually stand outside in groups, holding a social chat till the service begins. Putting up my horse, I at once went inside. and was confronted by a determined looking individual who politely informed me that

HIS NAME WAS NED KELLY.

He had no card, he said, but was happy to make my acquaintance. He then introduced me to his brother, and told Jos. Byrne and Steve Hart, were on guard inside. I then knew I was in the presence of the redoubted outlaws, whose company was so much wanted at headquarters in Sydney and Melbourne. On asking their intentions, they told me, that they were about to "bail" up an adjacent equattage, and, not wishing their presence in the neighborhood known just yet, had driven all the villagers into the courthousethey had no wish to interfere with the service, in fact it would give them a great deal of pleasure to assist. On entering the public room I found a gathering of about 350 people over whom Hart and Byrne, with loaded pistols, were keeping strict guard. It was a larger congregation than I was led to expect. I was somewhat puzzled how to act, as only about half the number present were Catholics. Ned Kelly told me to begin the service, and

HE WOULD BLOW OUT ANY MAN'S BRAINS,

who did not conduct himself as a Christian. He had had been acting as a "master of ceremonies." He had seen that the vestments were laid out carefully beforehand, and all arrangements made in anticipation of my coming. I accordingly got ready and began. The two tentinels signed the people to kneel down an an order which was promptly obeyed. I then celebrated Mass, and must say, never had a quieter congregation. I refrained however, from preaching, and when at the close, I took off my vestment, Kelly came forward, and with a look of disappointment, asked me why I didn't give a sermon. I replied, that under the present circumstances, the congregation would be apt to pay more attention to him than to me. He then told me to step into the next room : I did so, and found that he had propered a luncheon of cold ham and English ale. "You must be hungry after your long fast and ride," said he, "sit down and make yourself at home." After my breakfast was over, he said that if I gave him my word not to disclose their presence

in the neighborhood for the next twelve hours.

I was at liberty to depart. "As for the vil-

promise, he brought around my horse to the door, saluted me repectfully, and wished me a pleasant journey.

ANOTHER OF THEIR EXPLOITS

is deserving of special mention. In a small country town called Jerilderic, there is a large police barracks, where about thirty mounted troopers were stationed, with strict orders to be on the lookout for the Kellys, who were supposed to be somewhere in the neighborhood. The outlaws determined to pay this place a visit. They accordingly dashed boldly up, in broad daylight, and paid their first call to the police headquarters. They found the gentlemen assembled at dinner, some of them boasting how easily they'd run down the outlaws, if they could get a correct clue. The door flew suddenly open, and with the cry of bail up" the desperadoes entered the dining hall, with levelled pistols. Instantly all hands were thrown up in the air, or immediate death would have been the result. The police were then made to leave the table and stand in a line, their hands all the while above their head. Ned Kelly then disarmed each one in desperadoes, may not be without interest to some of your readers. The two Kellys, Joe Byrne, and Steve Hart—four companions in police were marched off to the prisoners' cells, Byrne, and Steve Hart—four companions if and put in "durance vile." Hart was left arms—may be looked upon as the head of the "Bushrangers Profession" for they certainly to mount guard over them. The two Kellys and Byrne then dressed themselves in policemen's clothes.

COMPELLED THE HEAD SERGEANT

to come with them. They called at the principal hotel, had a champagne lunch, and told the proprietor to book the account to the Colonial Government. They then went to pay their respects to the officials at the bank. All the townspeople who met them, recognizing the sergeant, thought these were new hands come to assist in hunting up the bushrangers. Arrived at the bank, the outlaws borrowed about £24,000 in cash and notes, promising to call at a future day to settle the interest and security. They then returned to the barracks, destroyed all the firearms on the premises, took away all the

at an end. Bad as they were, they might have been worse, and my concern at their tate is tinged with a shade of kindly pity. At all events, Ihope that if ever again it be my lot to "fall among thieves," I shall receive the same consideration as I did from the celebrated "Kelly Gang."

George W LEEMING.

Catholic vs. Protestant Scotland

LECTURE DELIVERED BY FATHER GRAHAM AT ALEXANDRIA, GLENGARRY.

Truth is immortal, but a lie bears within itself the germ of confusion, defeat and death. There was a time, my friends, when the biggest lie found the largest credence, if it only deepened the slander waich heresy, from the beginning, flung with relentless hate against the Church of God. The whole field of English literature, history, poetry, fiction, geographies, dictionaries, even fairy tales and musty archaeology itself, was darkened by the fell spirit of falsehood with respect to everything Catholic, so that, it is not so much surprising that English speaking Protestants are prejudiced as that they are half as fair-minded as they are. Titus Oates was believed because he was simply the individualizing of the English Protestant popular prejudice and hate. Without justice itself, it wanted an exponent without conscience. He who lied most boldly was believed most implicitly and assisted most energetically. Hence, Froude in the nineteenth century is the legitimate offspring of George Buchanan in the sixteenth: | delty, also called Woden, but the poet made of Buchanan whom Massack aptly styles:— the prince of literary prostitutes." With this difference, however, that the British public believed Buchauan, while it chokes of the maiden champion of tyrants, royal bawds, heretics and murderers.

Now, though it may appear paradoxical, falsehood is compelled sooner or later to serve the cause of truth. The death of a lie is always a triumph for truth, and the vindication of right is all the more decisive in that its victory is due not so much to human effort as to the unerring adjustment of facts which passionless time ever brings about. Bolster up a lie with sceptres and legions; lend it a disguise of special pleading and Sophism: encase it within the antique respecta: ility of Statutes; adorn it with the glittering colors of sensuous Art -; let it drop gently from the tongue of hoary gravity and worldly wisdom, there is a poisonous exhalation that goes forth from the monster, which breaks through every mask and leaves it at length naked and hideous, the terror at once, and the scorn of justice, reason and religion. A thousand deed. calumnies spoken against the Catholic truth have died of their own venom; a thousand more, flourishing to-day, will one day stand like detected fellows naked and repulsive,

amid the contemptous jeers of mankind. How often, my friends have we heard and read of the immense blessing, the so-called reformation conferred upon Scotland. There are certain phrases consecrated to counterdescriptions of Catholic and Protestant times. such as: " tyranny of the Church of Rome," "ignorant," priest-ridden people," "lazy monks," "blindness and superstition," "proud, hypocritical bishops," "grasping prelates," on the twelfth century that the Erse Scots of the west gave their name to Caledonia which they have the entire country in their hands. the west gave their name to Caledonia which they have the entire country in their hands. They had conquered. Another thing, Caledonia in accountry in their hands they had conquered they have the entire country in their hands. They had conquered they have the entire country in their hands. They have the entire country in the west gave their name to Caledonia which has a same the h human race," "shattering of papal bonds," "blessed enlightenment," &c., &c., &c., and those phrases have been resounding through the length and breadth of English literature for the past 300 years, as if each one of them lagers," said he, "I must keep them in custody expressed a truth reliable as revelation.

people firmly believed that what so many grave authors wrote, what so many pious orators spoke must be true, when such men as Sir Walter Scott, Hume, Macaulay, and the like, borrowed the ribaldry of John Knox in order to express their appreciation of every thing Catholic, surely the common folk were comparatively excusable if they did the same thing. However, the clamer of popular prejudice has almost ceased, or, if like a half appeased dog, a muttered bark is heard at times, it is only the involuntary manifestation of an evil habit of which the victims have long since grown ashamed. No attacks are made now-a-days upon the Catholic Church upon moral or dogmatic grounds. As the God of heresy is Mammon, the great change to-day is that "Popery" impoverished nations, and that Herr Luther's and Monsier Calvin's re ligion enriched them. They proudly point to tall chimneys, steel clad ships, railways, telegraphs and sewing machines. They do not satisfactorily explain the relation between sewing machines and salvation, engines and eternity, lightning rods and revelation, tele-graphs and truth. Neither are we told that inventions may possibly owe their existence and development to very national conditions of human progress, or, that a man may possibly save his soul, though totally ignorant of railways and telephones. A human system naturally delights in human means, and a long bank account is always a powerful argument against "Popery" and poverty. In spite of loud assertion to the contrary, I

intend to prove, by simple facts, that Scotland in her Catholic days was not only more virtuous, more patriotic, and more honored, but also was more happy and prosperous than she has ever been under the turbulent banner of John Knox and atrabilious Calvanism. We shall find no king selling, no queen betraying, no country bartering in the good old Catholic times. We shall find no traitor to God, conscience and native land in the Scottish Catholic history. We shall meet with no unrebuked oppression of the weak; no hideous pauperism hanging like a great bat over society; no Phariseeism blighting the innocent impulses of the heart; no sacrilege glorying amid the profanation of holy places with a cynicism at which Balthasar, himself, Pagan as he was, would have shuddered. We shall discover no Murrays, nor Mortons, no Bothwells, nor Lethingtons, no Kirkaldys nor Knoxes in Catholic days. Such monstrous portents of evil are as natural to irreligious rebellion as were Murat, Robespierre and Bariere to the French Revo-

lution. But I shall treat of this subject more fully before the conclusion of my remarks. We may say that Caledonia was something of a mere abstract word to the rest of the part of Brittania to the empire, and a pretty held and entitled to much consideration." writers are to be believed. Those authors could | ship?" say something reliable concerning the mixed races that lay between the Tweed and the Grampians, but, as the Roman banners never succeeded in pussing the rugged barriers of a free people, they merely conjectured, and, as their proud legions had been stayed more than once at the foot of those impenetrable fastnesses, we may be sure the northern people were painted as grotesquely as their own tatooed bodies, by the annalists of their defeated foes. In truth the Picts had a bad reputation with the Romans. They were tatooed like Pacific islanders of the present day; their passions and degraded customs made no distinction in consangulative of the closest nature; they were cannibals eating the prisoners taken in war, which suggests an antique interpretation of living off the enemy, shrewd if a little gruesome; they sacrificed human victims to groves, oaks and streams, the sun and the moon. And here let me observe, that the Druids did not worship the Thor, Waden and the other western idols no more than Siva or Vishna ot the Orientals, Tennyson has an elaborate poem in which the Druid priest invokes Odin, a Scandinavian as great a blunder as the painter who represented Niagara's bow as an arc of a circle instead of an ellipse. The Druids rather delfed the forces of nature. They seemed to have left the east, while the lost patriarchal belief was passing through the first distortion of a rude Pantheism, and to have clung to the error with that tenacious attachment to traditions for which the Celtic people are so

remarkable. However, making every allowance for the Picts, it is really historically true that they were a pretty bad lot, and, perhaps, deserved the strong colors in which the Roman historians paint them. But, with all their faults, they possessed a rugged, brave, manly spirit, passionately enamored of liberty, and ever ready to assert their independence before all comers. They were often defeated, but, as a people, never conquered. Agricola vanquished them; but dared not follow them one day's march beyond the Grampains. He would have met the fate of Elphinstone in the Cabul Pass had he dared attempt the

The portions of Scotland between Glasgow and Edinburgh were inhabited by the Southern Picts; north of the Grampian Hills and east dwelt the Northern Picts; west and south-west, the Galloway coast, the land of the Dairiadians, or Scots, that is Irish settlers. You are, no doubt, aware, my friends, that Ireland was anciently called Scotia, or Scotland, and her people Scots. The Celtic tribe, called the Scotti, was that to which Ir and Heremon, sons of Milesius, belonged Eire or Ir, gave his name to Ireland, but the people continued to be called Scots. It was close on the twelith century that the Erse Scots of as the Mersey, upon which Liverpool stands. Continued on third page.

the new organ in St. Michael's, Toronto, expectation. Are the Home Rule members was. solemnly consecrated by Archbishop who differ from you neutral, or do they enfor the whole day." On giving him the Until recently, millions of otherwise sensible Lynch.

Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell Interviewed by Mr. Redpath.

[From the Boston Pilot]

After speaking of English ministers and

parties, Mr Redpath asked:—

"To what do you attribute the change?"

"Ob, the country saw we were in earnest," said Mr. Parnell, "and Irishmen will rally round any one who shows fight. The Nation newspaper always advocated our policy against Butt. It circulates largely among the middle classes and I have to thank the writings of our friend Healy, here, in it for a good deal."

"I suppose." I said, " that the election of a man like yourself to the leadership is an evidence of great change in the direction of Irish

opinion of late years?"
"It is very significant," remarked Mr. Parnell, "to those who understand the forces we had to combat some years ago. I always held that a Parliamentary movement never got a fair trial in Ireland before. It always broke down owing to the quality of members returned. Even now there is great difficulty to get sound men to try it

cause he has land and money, he gets elected and never does a stroke of work in the House. I don't think the English would care about maintaining the Union very long if we had 50 or 60 Biggars in Parliament."
"Suppose," I asked, "a man like Mr. Shaw

or Mitchel Henry was in your place, would they allow measures like the Coetcion Bill to pass?"

"They were both in the House when a much which has just expired," replied Mr. Parnell. the action of a Ministry as the resultant of "I am not aware that they did much to oppose it. I believe, indeed, that Mr. Mitchel Henry voted for a certain Coercion Bill."

Henry voted for a certain Coercion Bill."

Jemanded so nercely by the Tories. I regard the action of a Ministry as the resultant of the action of opposing forces dragging it different ways. To produce a good bill for Ireland it is necessary that our pressure more stringent code was passed than that I had not met Mr. Shaw, and I asked Mr.

Parnell whether he is a man of much ability.

"He is very popular in the House," said
Mr. Parnell, "and he makes very able and
humorous speeches. His position in Ireland world prior to the battle of Agricola, fought |-for commercial reasons and otherwise-is near the foot of the Grampians. It was a most influential. His opinions are sincerely given a bad earnest to its probable usefulness "Why was he deposed from the leader-

> am concerned, certainly not that I might step brought about more speedily and effectively into his position. I think the feeling among by determined combination amongst the our members was that he seemed too comfortable-minded a man for the present temper and condition of the Irish people. Personally, lords. Tenant combinations bring them to and made a proposition to Mr. Shaw that he finally dealt with in Parliament when the should be unanimously chosen, but it was de- landlords have been made as anxious to settle clined.

"Is Mr. Mitchel Henry a man of much weight in Ireland?" I inquired.

"He is a very rich man," Mr. Parnell, answered; "but if it were at all desirable to months of its existence, it has done remarkdrive men of his position out of the repre- able work. A year ago the cause was in a sentation, I think Galway is in the mood just | very different position from what it is to-day. now to return a more advanced member. His colleague, Major Nolan, is one of the best and | landlord's feet, petitioning for a rent reducstaunchest men we have." " What has made Henry unpopular?"

"The course that would make me or any one else unpopular if we took it-opposition to the general feeling of the Irish people." " Isn't Mr. Henry an Englishman?

"He is of Irish descent," said Mr. Parnell and only English by connection. Since his late course, however, people are pointing out | Question before?" that he twice endeavored to obtain a seat in Parliament by standing for an English constituency before settling in Ireland, but, never-remedy. In ordinary seasons our peasantry theless, although not an advanced man he is a respectable politician."

"What has been the attitude of those two gentlemen and others of your party sitting on | died quietly in the West, amidst the solemn the Government side?"

" Some of them disclaim being of our party now," said Mr. Parnell. "They have dis- strike against a system which would leave a obeyed its recommendation on the question thousand men to perish that one man may of seats, and Mr. Shaw, since his non-election, has not come to its meetings or consultations."

"What attitude have they taken up toward and thoroughly."

unhappily described by Mr. Michael Henry's spreading in every county in Ireland. Our phrase-watchtul expectation.' In my read- idea is to get the country in a net-work of oring this appears to mean allowing the fate ganization, so that a tenant in Donegal canof Ireland to depend on the good will of an not be struck without a tenant in Kerry feel-English Ministry. The obstacles the Ministry has to encounter to carry fresh measures is, however, a sufficient condemnation of such a policy. It is only to pressure from our side that we can save the Ministry from the effect of the unceasing pressure from the other."

" Isn't that because Ireland," I interrupted, has been so thoroughly given over to the rule of the landlords that no useful measure can be passed without trenching on the entrenched interests of the few?"

"Precisely," said Mr. Parnell. "Even the civil administration of Ireland is carried on entirely by the landlords. They are the magistrates, the grand jurors, the poor law guardians, the sheriffs, the county lieutenants, largely the members of Parliament—in fact, granted them by centuries."
"I have seen enough," I said " of vicious

logislation to unders an i your policy of pres-On Sunday evening the 26th September, sure, but I am not so clear about (watchful deavor to thwart your policy?"

"They certainly do not remain passive," said Mr. Parnell," and it is difficult to describe in words the demoralizing and mischievous effect produced by their action in the

"Can you illustrate this?"
"Well," answered Mr. Parnell, "it might

seem unfair to single out an instance, but I will give you one that struck me-merely to show the unwisdom of a policy that is one for Ireland and two for the Whigs. The Disturbance Bill, as it originally stood, applied to all tenants in the distressed districts The Tories, unable to defeat it, endeavored to emasculate the Bill by moving that it should apply only to tenants rated under £15 a year. The Government, yielding to their clamor, accepted the principle of restriction, but suggested a £30 rental. We protetsed vigorously against an amendment that changed the entire character of the measure, and refused to allow it to proceed until some modifying pledge was extracted from the Government. Mr. Shaw's colleague, however, Col. Colthurst, got up, condemned our action and formulating the fatal truism that half a loaf is better than no bread, announced in effect that he would take the Bill if it were restricted to £15 tenants. You can imagine the effect of speeches like this coming from the representative of the largest county in Ireland, while we were struggling to make a better bargain with the Government. In ordinary worldly transactions between man and man the fatuity of contested declarations of this kind would be at once recognized. The difference between many bad traditions and local influences to overcome. A man perhaps is put up that you know would fight straight, and then somebody who subscribes to bazaars, or keeps a gig on the main street, comes along and be such a method and ours is irreconciliable—and what happened? Our pressure procured the postponment of the restriction allowing the Ministry time to consider the question for several days, and then we got the words £30 rating instead of £30 rental inserted. about £50 rental, and even then we could have stood out for better terms but that it had become a foregone conclusion that the

Lords would reject the measure." "You give this case, I suppose, as a typical instance of bad policy?"

"Yes," said Mr. Parnell, "the other method, instead of getting the bill up to a figure which met many of our purposes, would leave it to be whittled down to that demanded so flercely by the Tories. I regard the action of opposing forces dragging it different ways. To produce a good bill for Ireland it is necessary that our pressure should be at least as strong on the one side as the opposition of the Conservatives is certain to be on the other."

"Are you hopeful for next year!" I asked. "The Government," said Mr. Parnell, for the interest of the few against tee many, have promised a land bill, but they have given a bad carnest to its probable usefulness Mountmorris fell." in creating, preliminarily, a wholly landlord land commission, to point the path to legislation. I have always held, however, that the "Well," replied Mr. Pannell, "as far as I ultimate settlement of this question can be tenants, than by eloquent speeches in Parliament. Eloquence has no effect upon landwished Mr. Justin McCarthy to be elected, their knees, and the question can only be

it as the tenants." "It was to effect this combination that the

Land League was established?" "Yes," said Mr. Parnell, "and in the nine The farmers lay almost crouching at the tion that would give them a margin of living after a disasterous season. Contrast their attitude then and to-day, when, in one short campaign, we have made the very name of Irish landlord odious, and a by-word through-

out the world." "How did it happen," I asked, "that no Irish leaders ever brought forward this Land

"Bad times helped the movement," said endure, uncomplainingly, hardships that other people would think intolerable. Even last year they would, I suppose, have regrets of English statesmen, but that we came along and told them not to be tools, and to

have his rents." "The people of Connaught, I found, had learned your 'firm grip' lessons very quickly

"The need in the West was greatest," said the Government?"

"The need in the West was greatest," said

"I think," answered Mr. Parnell, "it is not Mr. Parnell; but Land Leagues now are ing the blow."

"Actively to resist?" "It is simply a question of organization," replied Mr. Parnell. "Other trades protect themselves throughout the length and breadth of the country, and why not the

aimet ?" "Do you think you will have money enough for such an organization?"

"Money continues to flow in from America, where Davitt is at work, but sixpence a year from every farmer in Ireland would bring in £10,000 per annum." "Yes," I said, "if they mean business, as

we say in America." "If they don't," remarked Mr. Parnell, they'll stick - that's all." I asked Mr. Parnell who led him to take up

this work. Concluded on third page.

Look out for our New Story, THE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE," which commences in next issue of the good Brother and his associates will witness the TRUE WITNESS.

PARNELL IN

Abolition of Landlordism Promised.

A Riotous Land Meating

DURLIN, October 4.-The Parnell demonstration at Cork yesterday was the largest ever seen in that section of Ireland since the days of Daniel O'Connell. Mr. Parnell, who travelled from Thurles by the American mail train, left the train at Blarney, six miles from Cork. He was accompanied thence by a large escort of tenant farmers on horseback. An address of welcome was presented, and an enormous procession, with bands and banners, proceeded to Cork. At Wellington Bridge Mr. Parnell was met by the Mayor and Corporation, who presented him an address. It is stated that the trade societies never turned out so imposingly since 1843. The procession took threequarters of an hour to pass. When the proceedings commenced in the park over fifty thousand persons were present. During the formation of the procession at Blarney, a body of Fenians, armed with revolvers, compelled two members of the Land League, Cronin and O'Brien, to leave their carriage, and kept them in custody until the proceedings were over. They intended to arrest the President of the League, but as he was in Mr. Parnell's carriage they could not. O'Brien and Cronin attempted to enter five different carriages, but were violently ejected by the Femians, who levelled revolvers at the ob-noxious Leaguers with cries of "We have better men than you to sit beside Parnell." It appears the pure revolutionists of Cork are willing to accede a measure of toleration to Mr. Parnell in recognition of his services during the late distress, but are not prepared to grant a similar favor to his followers, who repudiate a recourse to arms for the redress of grievances. Mr. Parnell in his speech declared that landlordism, which was created for maintaining English rule in Ireland and

London, October 4. The Government has received information from trustworthy sources stating that an extraordinary large quantity o arms has recently been imported into Ireland

and distributed to the agitators. Dublin, October 4 . - After the Parnell procession and speech at Cork yesterday, Mr. Parnell was banqueted at the Victoria Hotel. It was a notable feature of the dinner that the usual loyal toasts were omitted. In his reply to the leading toast complimenting himself, Mr. Parnell said :- "When I hear such puling sentimentality about outrages alleged to have been committed on cattle, and get news of the occasional murder of a landlord, we are entitled to point out the fact that for the lives of one or two landlords struck down by exasperatek tenants, the lives of 25,000 of the Irish people have been extinguished." Mr. Parnell said he was not there to apologize for violence of any kind, but it was only just to remember that there were two sides to this business, and that the people submitted to outrage on the part of landlords until submission is no longer possible. When they provided the necessary remedy for the abject and helpless condition of the tenantry, bloodshed would cease, as effect follows cause. He concluded by predicting the downfall of landlordism, which was "merely a piece of machinery for maintaining English rule over Ireland." Mr. Parnell's remarks were not altogether satisfactory to the advocates of armed revolution, as not going quite far enough, but the most radical portions of them

were loudly applauded. LONDON, October 4. - The Times in an editorial article this morning says :-- Whereever Mr. Parnell and fellow agitators go they leave the country in a flame behind them. Deeds of lawless violence are done which they have not suggested in express terms, but which are in full accordance with the spirit, though not with the latter of their harangnes and which they scarcely even pretend to disapprove afterward. The Land League has extended its organization to Great Britain, and branches have been and are being formed in several large towns. A series of meetings will be held in the winter throughout the country, to extend the principles of the League.

DUBLIN, October 4 .-- At a land meeting at Armagh yesterday, there were cries of "Shoot landlords down with Queen and the Government." Tue leaders of the meeting afterwards made inflammatory speeches at Newry, and created great and dangerous excitement

among the people.

Dublin, October 4.—Symptoms of discord are showing themselves in the county of Westmeath.

REV. BRO. ARNOLD.

This zealous disciple of the Venerable De-La Salle has returned to this city from the West, where he has been for a few weeks collecting funds for the establishment of the Novitiate and Training School to be directed by the Christian Brothers of Toronto. His many friends will be giad to learn that he enjoys excellent health, and has been successful in his Western tour. We hope that the appeal which he is about to make to the generosity of the people of the Archdiocese. will be equally successful; and that ere long Canadian.