

AN ORANGE HOLY WAR.

A RECENT PARALLEL FOUND TO THE PRESENT "CRISIS"

William O'Brien Delves Into Ulster's History—The Orange Uprising in the Winter of 1883—The Bluff and Bluster of the Loyalists—The result of the Agitations—The Lessons to be Learned.

Under the head of "A Recent Orange Holy War," Mr. William O'Brien has this article in the London Speaker:

It is useful to recall the warlike gascade of the Orange parsons while the Irish church was in progress of being disestablished; but it surprises me that nobody has yet thought of a much more recent and more striking instance of the Ancient Pistol like ferocity with which the Ulster Orangemen bid defiance to even the most moderate reforms, and the docility with which they afterwards accepted them. I allude to the Orange uprising of the winter of 1883, with the openly-avowed programme of preventing—by bloodshed if necessary—the Nationalists from holding a meeting within the province of Ulster. We held only three Ulster constituencies under the narrow franchise that then prevailed. The prospects of the household suffrage bill of 1884 opened up a chance of giving the Ulster Nationalists a representation proportioned to their numbers. During the winter of 1883 a serious of meetings was organized with the view of arousing the Nationalists of the North to the constitutional strength the approaching reform of the franchise must give them. Thereupon the Orangemen of "the imperial province" uprose with far more ferocity than they have displayed in the present crisis, and the Ulster borders were a royal preserve, within which no Nationalist member of Parliament must set his foot on pain of death—and that if the executive did not suppress the Nationalist meetings, the "sons of William" would do it themselves with their revolvers and in warlike array. To make the comparison with the present emergency the closer, the leader of the Tory party of the day (Sir Stafford Northcote), like the leader of the Tory party of to-day, made an expedition to Belfast to harangue excited multitudes in orange scarves, and to implore them not to

NAIL THE NATIONALISTS' EARS

to the pump. The position taken up by the "Loyalists" was one of outrageous arrogance and illegality. It amounted to a crude and brutal claim that the province was theirs; and that the Nationalist member of Parliament, no matter how constitutionally warranted, who dared to pollute its soil with a Nationalist public meeting, would be sent home in a condition that would "make work for the cornor." "We have made up our minds," Lord Claud Hamilton, M.P. coolly declared at Derry (Dec. 18, 1883), "that, if the government fail to prevent Mr. Paruell & Co. making inroads into Ulster . . . if they do not prevent those hordes of ruffians from invading us, we will take the law into our own hands, and we ourselves will." The constitution gave "those hordes of ruffians" a majority at the polls in Derry a few months afterwards, and Lord Claud Hamilton took the law into his own hands in no more distressful shape than by retiring from public life from that day to this. But the war upon the Nationalist meeting proceeded. We, who had to attend them, were on each occasion threatened with the loss of our lives, and large assemblies of revolver men, hired by the day, were collected to make good the threats. In vain the lord-lieutenant of the day (Earl Spencer) mildly represented that the Nationalist meeting were legal. "Military and police," Lord Ennis-killen indignantly declared in an address of the Grand Orange lodge to the Loyalists of the British empire, "were marched from many parts to watch over a Parnellite parade, and save those who invaded Ulster with hearts of rebels from the fate that rebels may expect when brought face to face with indignant Loyalists." Colonel (he was then major) Saunderson consoled himself for the disgraceful fact that the Nationalists had

RECEIVED POLICE PROTECTION by smacking his lips over the reflection that "had it not been for the protection

thus afforded I venture to say that their return across the borders of Ulster would have been very different from their entry (loud cheers)." The Loyalists' ingenious way of keeping the peace on those occasions was to summon an Orange counter demonstration for the same day and the same spot for which a Nationalist meeting was arranged; then to issue blood-thirsty proclamations, hire special trains, and collect their dependents and the rowdies of the province on the spot with revolvers. "Orangemen, let the rebels of the murderous Land League hear the roll of your drums to the tune of the 'Protestant Boys' . . . and compel the rebel conspirators to return to their haunts in the South and West under a guard of military and police." "Think of those who lie in their bloody shrouds at Smithfield, Aghrim and the Boyne. . . Your resolution to hold a counter meeting at Rosslea has been printed in the London Times, and is gone all over the world. The eyes of the world are upon you. To fail will be disgrace and everlasting shame." "As in Derry of yore, the call of duty has to be obeyed, and the ramparts have to be manned in self-defence on whatever day the enemy shows." "Bring your sweethearts (revolvers) and plenty of stuff." "Monaghan is ready, with lots of material wanted." These were the commonplaces of the proclamations in which the loyalists were exhorted to put down with revolver shots the right of public meeting in their sacred province. The lord-lieutenant was driven to proclaim the murderous counter-demonstrations; but Orange insolence grew only the more loud and menacing. Their courage, their principal organ, the Daily Express, declared, was not to be put down by "the whiff and wind of a viceregal letter." The viceregal proclamation notwithstanding, "the courage and fidelity of the Derry apprentices were not to be shaken by any exercise of arbitrary authority," and those excellent persons fired

THREE REVOLVER SHOTS

at the lord mayor of Dublin, who was guilty of the inconceivable crime of proposing to deliver a lecture on the franchise in their city. "Must we wait until blood has been shed and civil war has broken out before an end is made to meetings which stir the blood of Ulstermen?" Lord Rossmore wrote to the Times, October, 1883. That worthy nobleman headed a body of men armed with revolvers, who proposed to break through the police, to "carry the rebel meeting at a run in spite of the presence of the military and police." He was dismissed from the commission of the peace for his misconduct, and the southern landlords and grand jurors whom Lord Spencer's administration had saved from destruction, proceeded to express their gratitude by denouncing him for his rebuke to Lord Rossmore, and, in published round robins, adopting and applauding that ridiculous young nobleman's rowdyism. It was, of course, impossible that so many swaggering incitements to disorder could have been uttered by hundreds of magistrates, landlords and bellicose persons without exciting ignorant minds to the point of outrage and bloodshed. An aged nun was frightened to death by a stone-throwing Orange mob returning from one of Sir Stafford Northcote's harangues in Belfast. An unfortunate Nationalist named Maguire was kicked to death near Cootehill by a crew of armed miscreants. An Orange mill band, named Giffen, who was paid to attend a counter demonstration in Dromore, was run through with a bayonet when taking part in a determined attempt to provoke a riot. "The men may have misbehaved," said the Daily Express, in inveighing against "the murder" of Giffen, "they may have deserved what they got, but it is very painful to the feelings of all people to find the Queen's troops

CHARGING AND CUTTING DOWN

even rioters who are urged on to riot by loyalty." The criminal responsibility of the aristocratic leaders for this unfortunate lad's death is sufficiently clear from a speech shortly after made by Colonel Schwabe, who commanded the Hussars on the occasion, and who said: "The meetings were about half a mile apart, and we had little difficulty in keeping order, till Lord Claud Hamilton told the Loyalists that being loyal men they must respect the law, but as the government did not put down the rebels that it was their duty to do so, but, he said, by legal means (laughter). It is very much like the story—'There is a

duck pond, but for God's sake don't duck him in it' (laughter). Anyone might have foretold what that would lead to." Nevertheless because the public authorities interfered to prevent Lord C. Hamilton's hint from being put into action, a distinguished Ulster statesman (who is now Mr. Justice Holmes) declared in a public speech that Earl Spencer had "the guilt of the blood of Giffen on his head." But the important point in considering the significance of the present hurricane of blatherskite which is sweeping over Ulster, is that the once vigorous exercise of authority at the Dromore meeting put an end to all the valorous arrangements of Lord Claud Hamilton and his friends "taking the law into their own hands," "driving the invaders south of the Boyne," and "making work for the coroner upon their bodies." The household suffrage act passed peacefully the next year. The general election came the year after. The "invaders" not only declined to retreat south of the Boyne, but, without firing a shot or producing a single riot, took possession of

A MAJORITY OF THE SEATS

in "the Imperial Province." West Belfast was won, so was Derry city, so were South Derry, South Tyrone, East Tyrone, Mid Tyrone, the four divisions of Donegal, the two divisions of Fermanagh, Monaghan and Cavan, and the southern divisions of Arniagh and Down; and all the maledictions of the warrior grand masters notwithstanding, nobody was a penny the worse. That astounding revolution in the representation of Ulster was accomplished without a life being lost, or even a street riot provoked—in a province where a few months previously the men who are now vowing to take the field in arms against home rule were then vowing, just as valorously and in as extravagant adjectives, to repeat the Boyne and Aghrim rather than permit so much as a peaceful Nationalist franchise meeting within the borders of the province. The Mr. Chamberlain of 1884 denounced the spirit displayed by the Orange grand masters as one of "unreasonable ferocity." In the present holy war he will probably outdo the Rev. R. R. Kane in Ulsteria. Lord Salisbury, also, is a much more successful inflammatory orator than the late Sir Stafford Northcote. It is highly likely that Nationalists of a more robust constitution than an infirm old man will receive evidence of his lordship's efficiency as a rabble rouser. There are always crack-brained young Giffens at hand to translate the flouts and jibes of their noble patrons into paving stones. I am afraid it would be unsafe to calculate that the present

BETTER ORGANIZED APPEALS

to all that is most combustible and least intelligent in Orangedom will evaporate as harmlessly as the proclamations and counter demonstrations of poor Giffen's comrades and paymasters in 1883-84. I have judged it useful, however, to refresh public memory as to this recent page of Ulster history, if it were only to remind simple Britons that precisely the same sort of speeches, vows and threats which are being bawled out from the Ulster lodges to-day, in view of an Irish Parliament, were indulged in ten years ago in response to an enlargement of the franchise and the modest claims of Nationalists to hold a peaceful public meeting within the province of which they form half the population. The moral is that Ulsteria breaks out just as irrationally against the smallest reforms as against the greatest, and that the revolt against an Irish Parliament will die away as surely as the revolt against the Nationalist right of public meeting, the moment it becomes evident that the British elector has made up his mind that the Orangemen's fears are whimsical, and their menaces of civil war—fudge!—*Boston Republic.*

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RAISED TO THE ALTARS.

BEATIFICATION OF THE BLESSED LEOPOLD DE LA GAICHE.

A Sketch of His Life—Different Stages in the Important Movement taken by the Church.

On Sunday, the 19th ult., in the Sala della Loggia, at the Vatican, took place the third beatification of the year, that of the Blessed Leopold de la Gaiche, a native of Perugia, and priest of the Order of Reformed Minors of St. Francis. John Leopold was born on the 3rd of November, 1782, at Gaiche, a small village in the diocese of Perugia. His parents were simple and honest country folk, whose sole ambition was to bring up their offspring in the love and fear of God. While quite a child, Leopold used to pass hours in the church listening to sermons and assisting at all the ceremonies with such evident joy that many a prediction was made by the villagers of a remarkable future in the service of God for the earnest-looking little boy. When he was eighteen years of age he joined the Franciscans and was given the name of Leopold. During his novitiate, and for five years following it, the young religious studied with ardor and gave high proofs of virtue and piety. He was then ordained and almost immediately afterward was named Professor of Theology. Some years later on he was sent out to preach the gospel. He visited all the villages and towns of Umbria, converting by the force of his touching eloquence and example many a hardened sinner, and it is recorded in his Beatification Brief that, in order to preach by example also he frequently walked before the people of a town or village crowned with thorns and carrying a heavy cross. Again, he would take a cord and at the termination of a sermon cruelly scourge his body so that he might imitate his crucified Master and move his listeners to sincere repentance. His renown became so great that crowds followed him from place to place to listen to his inspired words. Like his Master also many persecuted the holy man and sought to injure him. "For many bore false witness against him, and their evidences were not agreeing." Later on he was named Provincial of his Order and founded a retreat near Spoleto. Here he was again persecuted, and even suffered violence and exile at the hands of those who attacked religion in every shape and form. But he was permitted to return to his dear retreat at Mont Luco, Spoleto, with some of his companions, thanks to the benevolence of Pope Pius VII. There he was shortly afterwards seized with a mortal illness, and he died on the 4th of April, 1815. The process of his beatification was introduced in the Ecclesiastical Court of Rome on the 3rd of August, 1825. The heroicities of his virtues was proclaimed on the 13th of February, 1855; The authenticity of miracles attributed to the saint was ratified by Leo XIII. on the 8th of September, 1822. The Sala della Loggia was beautifully decorated with banners painted by Ludovic Grilloti, representing two miraculous cures wrought by Blessed Leopold de la Gaiche upon persons still living. One, Angela di Re, cured instantaneously of a cancer, on the 4th of January, 1874, lives at Genzano; the second is a widow named Scipioni, resident at Rome, who assisted at the Beatification on Sunday with her daughters; she was miraculously cured of a naturally incurable malady, through the intercession of the saint. The crowd was so great that it was found necessary to close the doors long before the hour announced for the ceremony. The Holy Father was, as usual, most enthusiastically received.

The following further beatifications will take place during the Jubilee year: That of the Venerable Baldinucci, of the Company of Jesus, on the 16th of April; that of the five East Indian Jesuit martyrs on the 30th of April; and that of the five Dominican martyrs of Japan on the 14th of May.—*N.Y. Catholic Review.*

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Gentlemen,—I was troubled with dyspepsia for about four years. I noticed an advertisement of Burdock Blood Bitters, so I started to use it and soon found that there was nothing to equal it. It took just three bottles to feel a perfect cure in my case. **BEAT J. R. & D. WILKINSON, Ont.**