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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 26, 1881

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For January, 1881. THURSDAY, 27 .- St. John Chrysostom, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. FRIDAY, 28 .- St. Raymund of Pennafort, Confessor. St. Agnes, secundo.

SATURDAY, 29 .- St. Francis of Sales, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. Abp. Marechal, Baltimore, died, 1828. SUNDAY, 30 .- Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Epist. Rom. xiii. 8-11; Gosp. Matt. viii.

MONDAY, 31 .- St. Peter Nolasco, Confessor. For February, 1881.

TUESDAY, 1 .- St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr. Cons. Bp. Marty, Dakota, 1880. Bp. Miles, Nashville, died, 1860. WEDNESDAY, 2. - Purification of the B. V. M. Candlemas Day. Less. Malach. iii. 1-4; Gosp. Luke ii. 22-32.

surely. This is in fact their great opportunity, as, if they do not gain certain successes before the arrival of the heavy reinforcements now on their way to the Cape, they are lost.

WATER finds its level and so does truth. Our French Canadian contemporaries who at no revolution, Prince Charlie was as first denounced the Irish Land League are near as possible driving the Hanoverian now beginning to see their error, and univer- rats from the throne in 1745, and had he sucsally take sides with Ireland as against her oppressors.

We have not the means at hand of furnishing the quantity of rolling stock for railroads manufactured in Canada and purchased by the Government in 1879, but if the returns published by the Gazette are correct-and there is no reason to doubt them-its value for 1880 is considerably over \$300,000, while the cost of rolling stock purchased from the United States is less than half the sum. This certainly is one good effect of the National Policy.

THERE is a vacancy in the constituency of New Ross. Mr. Foley, Home Ruler, who was elected in April was called away to the continent of Europe on urgent business which will detain him some time, and, as in the present crisis no national constituency should lose its vote in Parliament, Mr. Foley resigned, like the true Irishman he is, and now Mr. Redmond, son of the late member for Wexford County, is a candidate. It is probable he will be returned unopposed.

old England, and when a first-class one does come along everything is upset. There have of Belfast, hired for the occasion at so much been no cable despatches within the last per capita. This is how the Independent twenty-four hours, which prevents us knowing how matters stand in Parliament, or | " who were brought to Saintfield were whether the Traversers have been acquitted in Dublin. If the Jingo papers are worth their salt, they can now make out a splendid case for coercion against the Land League, for to what other cause can such a dreadful revolutionary storm be ascribed.

THE following are the names of the quasi Home Rulers who have seceded from their party :- Mr Mitchell-Henry, Mr P J Smyth, Colonel Colthurst, Mr Errington, Mr A Moore, Sir P O'Brien, Mr M Brooks, Mr E Collins, Mr C H Meldon, Mr T Lee, Major O'Beirne, Mr Blennerhassett, Mr Gabbett, Mr D M O'Conor, Mr Shaw and Sir R Blennerhassett. They are not much loss to any party, the only clever man among them being Mr. Smyth, but he is an eccentric genius. The praise bestowed by the Times on his speech

turned his poor head.

THE Coercion Bill will place Ireland at the mercy of the landlords, bound hand and foot; and considering that the landlords bear an almost immortal hatred towards the people who have flung them off with such scorn, their revenge will be fearful if the same people do not stand shoulder to shoulder. If they show fear they are lost. It is terrible to think what deeds will be enacted during the next six months, and how the hatred of the landlords will be met by the frenzy of the tenants. Now, surely, is the time that every Irishman should devoutly pray that God may save Menotti Garabaldi offers Greece an Ireland, and also put his own shoulder to the

THE Quebec Chronicle has made a terrible onslaught on Redpath, and yet that audacious man does not know there is a fly perched on his horn. The Quebec Telegraph, in defending the Irish from the Chronicle's attack, gushes over to a fearful extent, and says Redpath is a Scotchman, while the Toronto Mail claims him as an Englishman. Nine cities quarelled over Homer's birthplace, each claiming the father of epic song as its own; but the case is different with Redpath. "He is none of my child," is the cry with which the annihilator of Lord Landsdowne is greeted. Poor fellow! But, perhaps, he is content to be an American citi-

Dr. Bergin is entitled to the gratitude of the people of Canada for his factory bill, which we have no doubt will be passed in the House of Commons. The bill provides that children of a certain age will not be compelled to work in factories at all; that childwork longer than five hours at a time, and has introduced other wholesome changes as well. If Dr. Bergin changed the word "time" to the word day, as regards children under fourteen, it would be still better. Notwithstanding some defects, we look upon Dr. Bergin's bill as one of the best ever introduced into Parliament, and we wonder why it was not introduced twenty years ago. It is, however, never too late to mend.

AFTER painful deliberation with his conscience, his constituents, and, perhaps, a few of the Ministers in regard to situations vacant, the Hon. Mr. Macdougall has made an able speech in favor of the Government policy. It is good to have such conscientious men as the member for Halton in Parliament, men who do nothing hastily, and examine the pros. and cons. of a question with the keenest anxiety and intelligence. It is, however, a pity that Mr. Macdougall did not deliver himself sooner and divest himself of the suspicion that always attaches to the utterances of clever gentlemen who are unjustly supposed to balance themselves on the fence oftener than circumstances warrant. Nor should it derogate from the usefulness or integrity of Mr. Macdougall, if at an early date he be rewarded with a first-class borth.

THE Count d'Albanie is dead : he died in England a few weeks ago at the mature age of eighty years. This Count d'Albanie, strange as it may sound, had some adherents in England, who, up to the day of his death, recognised him as Charles the Fourth, King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of THE Boers are going shead slowly but India. No one, in fact, attempts to deny that he was direct heir to the crown of Eugland, grandson, as he was, of the "Bonnie Prince Charlie," through him descended in the direct male line from James the Second, and as such, heir to the crown, if not for the revolution. Indeed, revolution or ceeded then the late Count d'Albanie, or some one extremely like him, would have been buried with royal honors when he died, and his son, the present Count, would now be styled Charles the Fifth. But that Revolution; aye, there is the rub. Revolutions are now recognized as being as powerful, if not more so, than the Divine right of Kings, and. consequently, the young Count will never have a chance of showing how well he can rule. Not that he need be sorry. There are a good many troubles brewing for royalty in the world, which one who is not a king or an heir apparent may avoid.

THE Down Independent, just come to hand by mail, throws a flood of light "on the ways that are dark and the tricks that are vain" adopted by the North of Ireland landlords to get up opposition meetings to the Land League. We learn from this Protestant paper that the Orangemen refused point blank to attend a meeting at the summons of their tyrants, that they did attend Land League meetings, and that the only spirits called from the misty They are not accustomed to snow storms in | deep by my Lords Rossmore and Castlereagh. were a few hundred loafers from the back slums deals with the affair :-- "The ragamuffins "corner boys and gaol birds, gathered from "the slums of Beliast. They were a lot of "rascals who would be ready, in case of a rict "in Belfast, to break shops and plunder "houses. They did not belong to the artizan "class; they were idle ruffians and criminals. "No other persons would have been base enough to hire themselves out to Colonel Waring and his subordinate swashbucklers. The deadly intent of the tatterdemalion crew is sufficiently evident. They were "armed with murderous batons specially prepared, and with loaded firearms. The effort to assassinate the Protestant farmers at Saintfield was widespread." The time has evidently gone by when the yeomanry of the North of Ireland are willing to bear rackrenting for the pleasure of seeing their fellowcountrymen in the South of a different creed

rack-rented still more.

party in Italy, which has the Garabaldini for leaders, are not willing that Europe should go much longer without an uprising of the masses. They think that the time has come for a general onslaught, and knowing the state of the continent, which is like a magazine waiting for the exploding spark, they are anxious that the struggle against monarchy, and social order as it exists should commence before Garabaldi dies Italian army and 50,000 chassepots the moment she attacks Turkey, and now we hear the "Irredentas" contemplate an attack upon Austria Trente, Trieste, and the Italian Tyrol, all Austrian possessions. It will depend upon the temper of

men one would suspect of containing within the Italians whether the attempt-if it be him the seeds of early dissolution, he has made at all—will end in a fiasco like that which culminated at Aspromonte, or in a triumph which closed with the unification of Italy. There is no doubt Europe is groaning under the weight of immense armed legions and of th burthens consequent thereon, and that the thing cannot last for ever. The crash must come sooner or later and it may be the Irredentas who are to hasten it.

Ir was at one time thought that the name of the Right Honorable Mr. Gladstone would go down to posterity without being obscured by a title, but the latest news from England which seems to be more than a mere report, is to the effect that he is to go to the House of Lords under the title of Lord Liverpool. There are few men who can resist the sound of "my ren under fourteen, shall not be compelled to | lord," and it seems Mr. Gladstone is not one of them. Mr. Pitt, Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Canning and a few other English statesmen his consenting to be "promoted" will rejoice the hearts of the aristocracy, as rightly or wrongly they imagined that Gladstone was favorable to the extinction of titles, but it will cause regret to the millions of genuine over his ancient rival, a comfort he could not often take to himself in the Commons where Gladstone was his master. They do these things better in France, where numbers of Barons, Counts, Marquises and even Dukes go about content with the simple prefix of monsieur. But after all the news may not be true, and it is to be hoped it is not.

> THE long war between the Chilians and Peruvians is now, apparently, drawing to a close, and most disastrously for the latter and their allies, the Bolivians. Lima has been taken by the Chilians after a sanguinary contest, in which more than fifteen thousand men were placed hors de combat. And we hear of the capture of Callao and other important places, and the utter collapse of the allies. is to be hoped, of bringing the unnatural struggle to a termination. Few of our readit has dragged its slow length along on our own continent, yet, so obscure are the belli-Chili was becoming too prosperous and agof territory, long in dispute, should be handed over to Peru, which being refused was accounted a casus belli. But it does not take much to set the armies of a South American republic in motion. The blending of Spanish and Indian blood in the inhabitants does not conduce to a peaceful settlement of even the most insignificant questions. They are fonder of settling disputes in the tented field than at the polls, and by the sword worse for them.

THE Kingston Whig is lost in amazement should even dream of uniting with the office, "for," says our contemporary, "whatever good the Gladstone Government will actly where the shoe pinches. The Gladstone Ministry may pass a tinkering measure will have the bad effect of delaying justice for twenty years to come. Mr. Gladstone can hardly be blamed for this pitiful treatment of a suffering people, his hands are tied by his landlord colleagues in the Cabinet, one of whom is the Marquis of Hartington. But, suppose the coalition of parties the Whig is alarmed about take place, did in 1867 in the case of the Reform bill, and astonish the world with an unexpectedly Liberal land measure, or else he, too, will be defeated and will have to appeal to the country; and in all probability -such is the present temper of the electors of the three Kingdoms—the Radical party will return to Parliament so strong in numbers that-in conjunction with the home Rulers -it cannot dispense with the fine old Whigs and pass a revolutionary land measure. But suppose this does not come to pass? Suppose the Whigs and Tories coalesce against the British and Irish Radicals, why then the case is still simpler. The tenants must adopt Parnell's advice all the more cheerfully and keep a "firm grip" not only on their with this present land movement, will have a ing, Whigs, will demand something strong to markable the better. All we know for certain everything outside part in glish is Green to it.

More complications and rumors of war in tendency to simplify matters. One is that Europe. The Republican or "Irredenta" the agitation has become a revolution, and that a revolution never goes back; and the other that a whole nation cannot be evicted. Let our contemporary, therefore, take heart; the Tories cannot deal with Ireland as they did formerly; the past is fled forever, and with it the hideous scaffold and convict ships which sometimes accompanied Whig and always Tory Government in Ireland.

DR. JOHN O'CONNOR.

The sudden death of the Reverend Dr.

O'Connor, Vicar-General of Ottawa, has

caused a painful shock to those who were

accusinted with that true gentleman and

thorough Catholic priest. Apparently strong,

been stricken in his prime, cut down in the zenith of his great unsefulness, and just when he had surmounted difficulties, the like of which few, even in his sacred calling, had to contend against. Dr. O'Connor, or Dr. John. as the people of Ottawa loved to call him, was descended from one of the founders of old Bytown. O'Connor street was named after his father, a man who brought with him from the old country the learning, intelligence, probity and love of honorable dealing, which he left to his sons along with a fair share of this world's goods. It was almost against this father's wish that the deceased clergyman took Holy Orders, for the boy was delicate almost to attenuity, although as he advanced in years he grew robust and apparently strong and healthy. Another objection advanced against his entering the priesthood was a habit of stammering he contracted refused elevation to the peerage in their in his childhood. But nothing could conquer time, and it was thought Mr. Gladstone was his invincible spirit, and he so triumphed cast in the same heroic mould. The fact of over the stammering as to become an eloquent preacher, and over his delicate health as to be known as one of the hardest workers in Ottawa and vicinity. It may be said without exaggeration that he was the most popular man in the Capital, among rich and poor, old admirers of that great mar throughout the and young, Cathelics and Protestants, world. Beaconsfield will be glad. He will among men of all nationalities. He now be in a position to command a majority drew the most people to his bazaars and realized the most money; he was no more than a year pastor of St. Patrick's Church when its affairs flourished; as Vicar-General he was instrumental in arranging matters so satisfactorily as to excite admiration throughout the diocese. But his great achievement was the successful establishment of that magnificent edifice, St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, with which his name will be connected when the building itself grows old and grey. He it was who laid the foundation stone, saw the asylum gradually rise, saw it completed, but heavily involved in debt, and had the happiness be fore he died of witnessing the last dollar of debt liquidated, and the home of the orphans free and prosperous. Well and truly, therefore, and genuinely will Perhaps it is just as well that the battle has the orphans mourn for their benefactor. been so decisive, for it will be the means, it | Father O'Connor was well known throughout Canada as a polished gentleman and scholar. He was a journalist also of no mean talents, ers care to enquire into the original cause of having edited the "Union" in conjunction the war between Chili and Peru, for, although | with his brother-in-law, Mr. Friel, for several years Mayor of Ottawa. In truth such was the force of character and the energy possessgerents, that it is really less interesting than | ed by the lamented Dr. O'Connor that there is contest between the Turks and the no calling or profession he would not have Greeks. Like most wars it began by a been successful in. But he is dead at the a claim for territory. The allies thought early age of 48; the warm heart is still; the body of the man who was so eager to help his gressive, and demanded that a certain section | fellows now lies prone and helpless. But his soul has fled to the Throne of Him who gave

ANGLO-IRISH POLITICS.

it, for its reward. Peace to his ashes.

dress in reply to the Speech from the Throne | course, he does dissect them and then flay has been carried in the Imperial Parliament. | them, as every one knows who reads what Parnell and his friends obstructed as long as is contained within the blue cover of the they could, and offered several amendments, rather than by the ballot. So much the all of which, of course, were defeated by overwhelming majorities. And now the Coer- cultivated and patriotic-intensely Angloclon debate has begun. It is also the inten. Saxon and insular, just as much of a Tory tion of the Irish National party to oppose under the skin as the best of them, and just that the Home Rulers and advanced Radicals | coercion to the bitter end. We are informed | as hard, in his own way, upon any unfortuthat several of the Irish members intend nate people who wriggle under Imperial Tories to turn the present Government from | holding meetings in the great towns in Eng. | tyranny as Lord Beaconsfield himself. It is land with the object of forming public opin- almost a pleasure to read how he pitches into ion in favor of justice to Ireland and against poor Parnell and the Land Leaguers, do, the Tories will do nothing." That's ex- coercion. Mr. Forster has commenced the and how fiercely he tells the Irish people, campaign in Parliament by a fierce onslaught shafing a under coercion and oppression, on the Land League. For a Quaker he uses | that a brigade of British infantry could diswhich, while it will be of no benefit to strong language, and flings the words mis- pose of them and their clamors in four and the tenants, like the Act of 1870, creants, ruffians, and blackguards around twenty hours. To expect such a man, such a him promiscuously, while in marked polished and versatile writer as Goldwin contradistinction to this Ministerial swash. Smith, to be consistent would be expecting last year. If Quebec cannot get out of its buckler are the speeches of the Irish altogether too much, and therefore we are not National party, cool, logical and gentlemanly. disappointed when we see the Bystander The debate will be long and acrimonious: of come out in favor of the Pacific railroad that there need be no doubt, and still less policy of the Government in its last issue, need there be that the Government will carry | though it had denounced the thing in numertheir measure with the assistance of the ous previous issues, and called it an what will happen? Either of two things Tories. There has lately sprung up a sort of Imperial military enterprise which was to be will occur. Lord Beaconsfield will do as he alliance between the Whigs and the Tories, undertaken against the best interests of landlords as they are, and having common Canada and against her friendly relations issue of the Irish World contains a photointerests, which will insure the passage of with the neighboring Republic. It is true a Coercian Act by a large majority. But the that when the former articles were written Coercion Act having been passed, the alliance | Lord Beaconsfield-Mr. Smith's bete no:r-was will have ceased, as even the Whigs are supreme in England, and it would never do committed to the three F's (or something like them) while the Tory Chief, Sir Stafford | Machiavelli had a hand in whether Northcote, declared at a late public meeting in Ireland, Afghanistan, Canada or that they meant fraud, force and froth. The the Transvaal, but when Gladstone assumed Coercion Bill having passed, the alliance will the reins of Government in connection with bia. Wandering Willie, indeed. be broken up, and there will emerge three Mr. Smith's Radical friend, heaven bless you, Parliamentary parties, the Tories, the Whigs it was quite a different matter. Great a man at the expense of ourselves and our readers. and the Radicals, which last-named will in- as is Professor Smith there is some one he clude the Home Rulers for present purposes. admires, and that is Gladstone. But Whether the Ministry is to stand or this admiration for the man who ousted know Latin from Irish, or Spanish? for if we fall will depend upon the strength or weakeness of the Land Bill, that Mr. Smith changed his policy to suit lands but on their rents. There are two which is to follow coercion. The Radicals, the times, no matter how remarkable the things which, if remembered in connection and the Liberals who are not, strictly speak- coincidence may be, and, in fact, the more re-

coercion, the Whigs-pure and simple, will expect something moderate, while the Tories, except Sir Stafford Northcote eats his own words, will oppose any half decent Land Bill. If an insight could be obtained into the clauses of the proposed Land Bill it would not be hard to predict what would be likely to happen; but the Ministry are keeping their own council and the world is in the dark. It is easy, however, to understand that Mr. Gladstone is in difficulties. If the bill be too moderate for the Radicals and Home Rulers they will oppose him and so will the Tories, glad to get the chance to resume their old positions. and the consequence will be that the Ministry will be defeated, as the Irish Liberals, inrobust, healthy and cheerful, one of the last cluding Home Rulers, number 70, the English and Scotch advanced Radicals about the same, and the Tories two hundred and fifty.

The opinion entertained by very intelligent London journalists, who are seldom astray in their calculations, is that when the bill is laid before Parliament it will startle the Whigs, and cause the Tories to turn green under the eyes like the Third Napoleon after Sedan. They say that Bright and Gladstone would not retain their seats in the present Cabinet for five minutes if the bill is only a tinkering of the great question. But then what about Argyle, Hartington and Granville? They are not the men to go in for revolutionary measures unless they are made to understand that if they refuse large concessions a revolution will follow. Taking all the circumstances into consideration it looks extremely like as if Mr. Gladstone's Government will be upset before it has been a year in office, and, if he is no better than he has shown himself up to this. tew will be sorry for his downfall.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

THE position of Goldwin Smith in Canada

is a peculiar one. His talents as a writer

and a man of varied learning, gave him a high position in England, and though Disraeli scorched him rather unmercifully in Lothair, the scorching was not sufficient to kill or even discourage him, if he is the man of mettle which his admirers would like him to be considered. Mr. Smith is also wealthy enough to live in England and move comfortably in the best society but notwithstanding all the inducements to remain in the old country he elected to come here and reside in Canada, thus taking a step which very few of his countrymen would take under like circumstances, for we need scarcely say people do not come to Canada to spend money but rather to make it. It is, however, not ours to enquire into his motives for leaving the seat of empire Father Cronyn advised the delegates not to where he was honored and wealthy and making up his mind to throw in his lot with us and identify his interests with ours. We are too happy to have such a man amongst us to enquire into his motives. In pleasing himself he has pleased the whole of us, except it might be the fading-awayempire loyalists, who adore Beaconsfield and hate Goldwin Smith for his advocacy of Canadian Independence. For Mr. Smith does go in strongly for a free and independent Canada in the Toronto Daily Telegram, which he influences, and in the racy Bystander, of which he is proprietor. It is a pleasure to read the Bystander every month, not only for the varied information it contains, but for the style in which it is written, almost as concise and brilliant as that of the now famous Justin McCarthy. We will do Mr. Smith the justice of thinking that much as he detests Lord Beaconsfield and the Jingos, he would never go to the expense of publishing a magazine in order to dissect that man and that party devoutly After an unprecedently long debate the ad- once every month, although, as a matter of Bystander. And, although Mr. Smith is a Radical, he is still an Englishman-highly

ease their conscience after having voted for is that the Bystander is now heartily in favor of the Conservative railroad policy, and he begs it to be understood that he has not changed because the Globe is opposed to it And, by-the-bye, this reminds us that the Globe has been rather sarcastic on the pretensions of this imported Canadian patrict and that the editor of the Bystander is an ex. cellent hater. What, then, has brought about the change? Surely feelings of mere sentiment or Imperial party allegiance, cannot have wrought the metamorphosis, for he has himself told us often and often that we should not be governed in our political conduct by parties in England, no matter how much we may sympathise with them. Neither can to accord it to eccentricity, for though y, Smith is eccentric it is only in affairs of the head; we mean in his political love and hate. If we lose faithin the guiding genius of this great Englishman whither shall we run for advice? We give it up. If Mr. Smith intends taking stock in the Syndicate his conduct would be easy of explanation, but we absolutely refuse to be. lieve that he supports the Syndicate agree. ment to spite the Toronto Globe.

The following gentlemen have consented to act as agents in their respective localities for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS :- Messis. Richard Walsh, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; John F. Cleary, Campbellford, Ont.; Denis Hayes (P.M.), Marysville, Ont, and Michael Connolly, Cooks Station, York Co., N. B.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

-The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie's complaint is typhoid fever.

-It is said that Mrs. Victoria Woodhull is to be married to the scion of a noble English house.

-There is excitement in British Columbia over the discovery of extraordinarly rich silver mines.

-One of the London companies owning land in Ireland is called the Skinners. What an appropriate name.

-Moody, the "great" evangelizer, says the Boston people have a greater opinion of them. selves than the Lord has.

-A fifth and last attempt has been made to unite the New York Democracy, but the Democracy refuses point blank. -The London papers say it is beautiful to

contemplate the attention shown by Mr Bartlett to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. -The British Ritualists have gained a com-

plete victory, they enjoy the advantage of being martyrs who have not been martyred. -The Ouebec L'Evenement claims a circulation of 200,000 for the New York Herald. while that journal itself is content with 106.

-Since we first started the Irish Relief Fund nearly four thousand dollars have been received and acknowledged in the columns of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS. -At the Buffalo Land League Convention

patronise any paper that attacked the Irish. This in fact is nothing but fair. -It is a mistake to suppose that there are only about a x' dozen Knights in Canada.

The Knights of Pythias and St. Crispin and all the other Knights, what about them? -George Eliot died an atheist. She was turned out of her father's house when she was nineteen years of age because she would not

believe in God. She afterwards fell into pos--Mr. Froude (says the Liverpool Times) has added another chapter to his story Ireland, but remembering how his facts have

self to declamation. -The forethought of the late Rev. Dr. O'Connor, of Ottawa, in insuring his life in favor of the Orphan Asylum, which he was mainly instrumental in calling into existence

been so sadly battered he now confines him-

is beyond all praise. -More than twenty thousand dollars were received by the Irish National Land League Dublin, for the week ending Saturday January the 8th. Over half this sum was collected in Ireland; the balance came from

America and England. -Sothern, who made himself and Lord Drundreary famous, was a man of bright wit and pleasant humor. His income during the past fifteen or twenty years, averaged \$80,000. He was generous to a fault, kind to

brother actors and popular with all classes. -A man is never a prophet in his own country, and perhaps that is why the Quebec Telegraph is urging the claims of the Reverend Mr. Bray as member of Parliament for Megantic. With the support of the Telegraph and the assistance of Divine Providence the Reverend gentleman may get in.

-Thanks to the exertions of the New York World that great city has now an obelisk of its own, which, says the Brooklyn Eagle, will cause the effete monarchies of the world to gnash their teeth. If the World could now manage to import the Tower of London of the Giant's Causeway its happiness would be complete.

-Some bloated aristocrat in Quebec suggests that the landlords vote according to property. This is something like Mr. Bethune's accumulative voting bill which was laughed out of the Ontario Legislature difficulties any other way better remain as it is, or it might go from a lower deep into the lowest deep.

-The New York National Advocate's latest cartoon is a good one. It represents Parnell hammering away at the chains which bind "Erin" as hard as he can, and John Bull with his fingers in his ears and the following words in his mouth, "you infernal scoundrel, cease this noise, or I shall become deaf." The last graph of Mrs. Parnell.

-It is not easy to keep the Honorable Mr Macdougall in party traces, and no man can tell with certainty how he is going to vote on supreme in England, and it would never do to countenance any enterprise that know himself. He has once more fallen into the Conservative rinks on the Syndicate question, and the Globe unkindly suggests that it is because he is promised the lieut. Governorship of Manitobs or British Colum-

-The London (Ont.) Herald grows witty It advises THE Post, as but one in ten of them know Latin, to use Irish quotations instead. But then, does our esteemed contemporary Beaconsfield should not lead us to infer remember aright the last quotation we were tempted to make was the Spanish expression Quien Sabe. We would strongly advise our smart contemporary, before it commits itself in future, to be cautious, for in our opinion