

“PRACTICAL POLITICS.”

Mr. James Russell Lowell's Address in Chicago.

A New Patriotic Movement—Practical and Corner-Grocery Politicians—True Statesmanship, Like that of Edmund Burke—The Lack of Courage in Politicians and the Moral Loss It is Causing.

On the evening of February 22 last, the anniversary of Washington's birthday, Mr. J. Russell Lowell was entertained at a banquet by the Union League Club, of Chicago, over three hundred members being present.

"I shall not endeavor to lecture you on the subject of politics this evening. I received a cutting from a paper this afternoon, which told me that, as to practical politics, I was entirely ignorant; and that, possibly, may be true. (Laughter.) Because, when I think of practical politics I am sometimes reminded of a sign that I have seen in the streets of a 'Practical Plumber.' (Laughter.) I never knew precisely the difference between the practical plumber and his neighbor, who does not put upon his sign the distinguishing adjective. But I know perfectly well that if I go either of them into my house perhaps the practical plumber would be the more expensive of the two; and I am inclined to think that this is the case with what we call practical politics. I was rather struck with what your excellent president said just now—that the business of your club was not to be silent; and I am exceedingly glad to hear it. He said you had always had a voice. Now that is precisely what I complain of. How long ago, when somebody remarked to him that the laws of England were open to everybody. 'So is the London tavern.' I have had a voice for I cannot tell you how many years—I should not like to tell you—and it seems to me like the voice of one crying in the wilderness, I confess.

"Now, gentlemen, what is our practical politician? As I told you, I do not know anything about practical politics; but it seems to me from time to time I have had a vision of the practical politician, and what is he? He is a man who is afraid of his constituents. He is a man who studies the weathercock of what he calls public opinion, but which is not public opinion by any means, and governs his conduct accordingly. He is the 'Old Man' of that kind of weathercock. (Laughter.) I have known the practical politician to be first on either side of every question that arose, and then to regret most sincerely that he could not be on both sides in order to be in strict analogy with his theory of how his bread ought to be buttered. (Applause.)

"Now, gentlemen, it seems to me that our politics of late years has produced in too great abundance two kinds of politicians. First, the practical politician, and second, the corner-grocery politician. Now the practical politician is the man who trades in the material which the corner-grocery politician manufactures. (Laughter.) At least that is my impression. I give it as an impression. I have been out of the country for a good many years. It is very possible that these used to exist, and exist no longer. I hope that may be the case. I see by the expression of your faces that you all know what the practical politician is, and what the corner-grocery politician is. (Laughter.) May I ask you whether you have ever thought seriously what the consequences of the practical politician and the corner-grocery politician are likely to be? It seems to me that this is the question we are to answer. Politics, as I understand it, on its lowest level, concerns itself simply with the national homekeeping, and is a matter of practical business. It concerns itself with questions as they arise. I can conceive of a very different sort of politics on a higher plane, and which we then call statesmanship; and it is a kind of politics which studies the laws of cause and effect, which sees certain causes always produce certain effects and gradually formulates certain laws by which its judgment is guided. Perhaps you think that this sort of politician is an ideal. I think that there was precisely such a politician in a man who died nearly 100 years ago, and whose name was Edmund Burke. I think that the distinction of Edmund Burke was a great many wise men, a great many shrewd men, a good many men of genius had written upon politics from Aristotle to Machiavelli and Spinoza, and down to our own time—that he was the first man who mixed imagination with his thought. It has seriously struck me that he turned the light and the flaming chaos of human experience and saw in it the germs of divine intention, and Burke governed his opinions by his inductions from that. His understanding, too, was as remarkable, fortunately for him, as his imagination. Now, I ask any of you to read Burke's two speeches—one delivered nearly two years before the battle of Lexington, the other delivered more than a year before—one on taxation in the American colonies and the other on conciliation with America, and you will see what I mean by a statesman. Burke saw things as they were, and consequently saw them as they were going to be. That is practical wisdom. If Burke's advice had been followed the American Revolution would have been postponed. It probably would have been evaded. We should have separated, that was in the Book of Fate, but we should have parted good friends. One of these speeches I am reminded of by something which was said by my friend on my right (the Rev. Dr. Barrows), that in 1825 the Indians were dancing before. Now we accept that as an evidence of American progress, and we consider that because we are going so fast, because we are getting so strong, we have succeeded. Mind, I don't say we have not succeeded, because I am one of the people who think we have; but I don't think that that is the only evidence of it. Now, undoubtedly, we have succeeded, but what did Burke say in 1774, speaking of the American colonies? 'Their progress—I don't remember his exact words, and won't pretend to give them, but something like this—'Their progress is without a parallel in history. When I look at them it seems to me in recent times a nation which has been accumulating ideas through a long series of years of advanced civilization. Their children don't grow from infancy to manhood so rapidly as villages grow to communities and communities to States.'

"Now, I have long had a feeling that the population of the American colonies was on the whole, and I say it with great deference to the gentlemen I am looking at—I say that the population of the American colonies at the time of our revolution, on the whole, was better educated in the general principles of English liberty than their descendants—who

the exception of the company whom I am addressing. (Laughter.) Now, I was saying to Mr. Dexter this morning that there was one remarkable fact stated by Burke in one of those speeches that always impressed me very much. He says, 'I have the authority of an eminent bookseller for saying that nearly as many copies of Blackstone's Commentaries have been sold in the colonies as have been sold in England.'

"You remember that Cooper, our novelist, a man of genius if ever there was one, and he had a singular instinct for ideas distinctively American, makes his countryman continually say—it is a proverb, as it were, constantly repeated, the burden of his speech, he makes him say, 'We will go over to Banker Hill, and we'll teach them the law.' That always struck me very much as an instance of Cooper's instinct. Now, as I say, these same conditions existed, and they have gone on ever since as precisely the same way. We started under more prosperous circumstances than any such government ever started before. In fact, we are the first instance of a government of this kind, and we had this about it. We had, in the first place, a perfectly homogeneous population. We had a population that had inherited certain trophies of law and liberty. We had land for the asking. We had—perhaps I ought not to call it free trade—we had an unlimited commerce over a larger portion of the earth's surface than any people that ever enjoyed it before. All these wonderful advantages have carried us on this career of prosperity to the present time.

"Now, I was here thirty-one years ago—I have not yet complimented you, and I am reminded that I ought to have done it. (Laughter.) Of course, I understand that when a man is making an after-dinner speech the first thing he should do would be to put his audience in a good humor. I remember when I was here thirty-one years ago one thing struck me very much, and that after I went home to New England I told my friends, 'Well, no, no, there is no art there—there is not much to see. The prairies are not quite so monotonous as the ocean, but I told them that it seemed to me that they were more generally American. It seemed to me that there was a certain genius of view about them, a certain liberality, and I recollected it because I put into a figure, as it were; that they seemed to be laid out like their land—in quarter-section lots. (Laughter and applause.) And now I have always had a great hope for the West, I must confess. But you must not think because I first saw that it is an indication that we are prosperous. It is an indication that we are prosperous in a certain way, I admit, and in a way that is comfortable which I would like to share. (Laughter.) But at the same time it does not indicate success. London is growing just as fast as you are—perhaps faster. All of you who have been to London will remember those long blocks of buildings extending like the claws of the crab into the green grass all around the island. If you stayed away two years you will find them a mile within the circuit of the town. The same phenomenon is going on all over the world, and it is not characteristic especially of America, but it is the result of the application of steam to travel. It is heaping people into the cities, and it is heaping people into the cities too fast. And not only that, but it is bringing to the cities a population which is not altogether good for the cities, but which we have not to take care of in some way or other. It is a responsibility that we cannot rid ourselves of. The French in the last fifty years have invented a very useful word, 'solidarity,' and it means a great deal. The word 'commonwealth' rightly understood means a great deal. There is not one of us here who is not interested in the well-being of every other man in this community, but he does not always appreciate those who do. As I was just saying, the men at the time of the Revolution, it appears to me, understood certain principles of law better than we do now. What was the last thing I heard of when I was leaving Boston? Boston, to be sure, was once in a state of rebellion, but it is rather a steady State, a conservative State. The last thing that was happening when I left Boston was a speech in the Board of Aldermen of that town, the principal part of the governing body of one of the largest cities in the United States. This man was making a speech and affirming in it that it was wrong for any citizen to call upon the police to protect his private property. Well, I remember saying a good many years ago—or, at least, I think I do—this principle was established by our forefathers. They settled—of course they had to settle—where they were existing in Magna Charta; they protected property as the foundation of society, not because property calls out the selfish instincts of mankind, which it does not always do. I have seen quite as many men who were trying to hear up something for other people as I have seen of men who were trying to hear it up for themselves, and then the accumulation of property becomes something ennobling. At any rate whatever it is, it is the foundation of such social orders as we possess.

"Now, when I remember how many hundreds, possibly millions, of years before our ancestors, who were not overburdened with learning, for they did not know how to get under cover when it rained—when I think how long it took them to count five of their fingers, and that then after numerous steps through a period of years another genius came along who said, 'Well, by Jove, we can count the other five, and that makes ten.' I value the results of this civilization of ours so far as it has gone. I think it is something worth keeping. I think it is something that everybody is interested in—quite as much the man who rebels against it as the man against whom he rebels. Now, we have heard a good deal, of course—I am talking here as I speak—of the right of private property. I think that things come into my head. (A voice—"That is all right." Shall I go on? (Cries of "Go on," and applause.) In the last century there used to be continual debates about what was called the social compact. It was supposed that they had some indefinable portion of the earth's territory and all the inhabitants of the earth were collected together on the plains of Shinar, we will say, and they said, 'Look here, we have been having a pretty bad time for a year or two, and we will make an arrangement by which we can go on together.' Well, the theory of the social compact answers as well as anything else. The real theory of the social compact was this:—That it abolished the right of private war, it abolished man's right to protect himself directly, so that if any one of you owed me anything I could not go with a bludgeon and knock you down and take it out of your pocket, but I must go to the proper official and say, 'You go and catch him,' and so forth, and go through a regular process of law. Now, since my return home I have heard the right of private war asserted. It strikes me that for a man who has got to be a grandfather there is a certain unwieldiness to it. Isn't there? At the same time I find that I am called something of an optimist; but I do not get things of an optimist, but I do think that there is, perhaps I am; but I do think that there is, one thing which ought to engage our most earnest attention, and that is the

fact that if a Government be a necessary thing—and perhaps it is—there are two forms of Government, and but two. The one form of Government governs you, and the other leads you. Now, what is the result? It is a question of immense importance who the men are that lead, and in what direction their leading is. (Applause.)

"Now, gentlemen, you may be as indifferent as you like, nobody shares in the magnificent self-confidence of his countrymen more than I do. Nobody is more exalted about it, and by-and-by I will tell you why I share in that self-confidence; but I say that we ought, in this country especially, to be choicer in our leaders for this reason: that here, more than anywhere else, especially in the chief place in this Nation, it is the man who makes the place and not the place that makes the man. (Applause.) I have seen what the men who existed at the time when this day was beginning to be celebrated would have called the curule chair at Washington—I have seen that alternately a pillory and a throne, as the character of the man was who sat in it. As I say, we consider that party organization is necessary, and possibly it is. I have not yet seen, on the whole, a working substitute for it; but I do say that absolute slavery to party is fully as bad as slavery to anything else. (Applause.) On the whole, if I had my choice, I would rather be bullied by Caligula, because there was only one of him. (Applause and laughter.) That is the feeling I have. I remember a good many years ago M. Guizot asked me how long I thought the American Republic would last. Said I: 'M. Guizot, it will last just so long as the traditions of the men of English descent who founded it are dominant here.' (Applause.) And he assented. And that is my firm faith. Of course, the language of mankind changes from generation to generation. Sometimes we put it in a figurative form, and sometimes we put it in the plainest language in which we can put it. It does not matter how you put it; certain things lead to certain consequences.

"I remember when the Duke of Wellington—a man singularly like, in certain traits of his character, the great man who was born to-day—I remember when the Duke of Wellington broke away from his party and voted with Lord Melbourne, he was reproached by some of his friends, and he answered in this way:—'I cannot afford to do what is not right.' I think it a very noble answer. He meant he was too old to do what was not right. But we are all of us too old, and that is what we ought to lay to heart. We are a great success, of course. (Laughter.) There is no question about that. I was born in a period which I will call the Fourth of July period of our existence. We had been getting on triumphantly. If there were rumors of wars they only lulled us like the murmur of the sea on the beach at a distance. If there was a revolution it did not affect us, and whenever we met together it was to congratulate ourselves on our superiority to the rest of mankind. The most of you are too young to remember that time, but I remember it very well. We thought of ourselves very much as a nation of recreators or novices, for which they are eventually compelled to pay very dearly. In the face of this disaster our own recent experience of the Charleston earthquake becomes insignificant, both as to its destructiveness and consequences. Whole villages in the Italian mountains have been obliterated, and their inhabitants either buried in the ruins of their houses, or severely injured in escaping from them. Cities, like Nice and Genoa, were so severely shaken, that churches, theatres, and public buildings fell in ruins; and for several days—even up to the end of last week—hundreds of thousands of people were camping, as best they could, in the parks, the fields, the open spaces, and even in the cemeteries—dreading to re-enter their tottering houses. The total loss of life—so far as can be learned—is estimated at over two thousand, while the wounded are reckoned to reach as high as five thousand—many of the destroyed villages not having a house left un demolished. The earthquake shock extended from Genoa, all through the lower portion of the Italian peninsula to the South of France, where it was sensibly felt in the mountain regions. Its influence was even perceptible in the Physical Laboratory, at the United States Signal Office, in Washington, where the seismoscope, which has been in use since the Japanese disturbances, recorded at 7 hours 33 minutes, a.m., 7.50 meridional time, February 23, the arrival at that point of the shock of the earthquake that had occurred in France and Italy. A rough calculation gives about 500 miles per hour as the velocity of this transmission of the impact of the earthquake,—a force ten times greater than that of one of our most violent wind-storms. Undulations of the earth were noticed at Catania, in Sicily, at the foot of Mount Atlas. It is reported that at Buzana, a village of 800 inhabitants, successive shocks levelled nearly every house, and one-third of the people were buried in the ruins. Not only of the 106 Communes of the province of Porto Maurizio escaped injury. The village built on terraces, on the sides of the Italian hills, were almost all destroyed. Hundreds of the houses of Nice are tottering and ready to fall. The earthquake was strongly felt at sea. Off Genoa it woke sailors from their sleep, and the inhabitants of the city fled, in terror, from their homes to the ships in the harbor. Altogether, it has been a time of horror in that portion of Europe so long regarded as one of the favored spots of Mother Earth. We here in America—even with the few hills of which we are so apt to complain—should regard ourselves, in comparison, as being specially favored by an All-wise Providence, not only in our terrestrial quietude, but in the sum total of our political and social surroundings.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, &c., will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weat and Pelladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents.

THEY WANT COERCION. LONDON, March 2.—The Irish Conservative members of parliament at a conference yesterday decided to agitate in favor of suspending the debate on the procedure rules and proceeding to the discussion of coercive measures for Ireland.

FROZEN TO DEATH. WATERTOWN, Dak., March 2.—Mrs. Edmonston and son, living six miles from Henry, left that town Friday with a horse and sleigh. They were found on Sunday frozen to death, ten rods from the home of a neighbor.

A SAD CATASTROPHE. HIOXTON, W. Va., March 2.—Last evening while pleasure riding at Kanawha, Mrs. G. E. Turner, of Baltimore, Mrs. Tyler, mother of the railroad agent at that point, and Miss Rhodes, telegraph operator, were drawn under the falls. Mrs. Turner's body was not recovered. Mrs. Tyler died soon after being rescued, and Miss Rhodes is not expected to recover.

Your moral loss is at compound interest. (Applause.) You can recover your pecuniary loss—that is easy enough; we are energetic people, and we do not mind that kind of thing; we can recover that fast enough; but I tell you that your moral loss is every day going on at compound interest, and that the sternest accountants that are known to human history are keeping the accounts. (Applause.)

FAMOUS EARTHQUAKES.

The following is a list of the principal earthquakes that have taken place since the twelfth century, with the casualties:—

Table with 3 columns: Year, Place, Persons Killed. Includes entries for Sicily, Calabria, Naples, Lisbon, etc.

THE EUROPEAN EARTHQUAKE.

Since the earthquake in Lisbon in 1755 and the volcanic shocks in the Japanese Islands a few years ago, no disturbance of the earth's surface has occurred to equal in its destructive consequences that which took place on February 23rd throughout the portion of Europe which extends through the Italia "Riviera" and the southern portions of France—the region that, for generations, has been recommended as the most salubrious, for invalids, of all the territories bordering on the Mediterranean, and which, since the luxurious reign of Napoleon III. made the baths at Cannes and the adjoining districts "fashionable," has been frequented by the pleasure-seekers of Europe, and by not a few of our American tourists, "who follow the crowd," wherever they go, without a thought of using their judgment in the choice of recreations or novelties, for which they are eventually compelled to pay very dearly. In the face of this disaster our own recent experience of the Charleston earthquake becomes insignificant, both as to its destructiveness and consequences. Whole villages in the Italian mountains have been obliterated, and their inhabitants either buried in the ruins of their houses, or severely injured in escaping from them. Cities, like Nice and Genoa, were so severely shaken, that churches, theatres, and public buildings fell in ruins; and for several days—even up to the end of last week—hundreds of thousands of people were camping, as best they could, in the parks, the fields, the open spaces, and even in the cemeteries—dreading to re-enter their tottering houses. The total loss of life—so far as can be learned—is estimated at over two thousand, while the wounded are reckoned to reach as high as five thousand—many of the destroyed villages not having a house left un demolished. The earthquake shock extended from Genoa, all through the lower portion of the Italian peninsula to the South of France, where it was sensibly felt in the mountain regions. Its influence was even perceptible in the Physical Laboratory, at the United States Signal Office, in Washington, where the seismoscope, which has been in use since the Japanese disturbances, recorded at 7 hours 33 minutes, a.m., 7.50 meridional time, February 23, the arrival at that point of the shock of the earthquake that had occurred in France and Italy. A rough calculation gives about 500 miles per hour as the velocity of this transmission of the impact of the earthquake,—a force ten times greater than that of one of our most violent wind-storms. Undulations of the earth were noticed at Catania, in Sicily, at the foot of Mount Atlas. It is reported that at Buzana, a village of 800 inhabitants, successive shocks levelled nearly every house, and one-third of the people were buried in the ruins. Not only of the 106 Communes of the province of Porto Maurizio escaped injury. The village built on terraces, on the sides of the Italian hills, were almost all destroyed. Hundreds of the houses of Nice are tottering and ready to fall. The earthquake was strongly felt at sea. Off Genoa it woke sailors from their sleep, and the inhabitants of the city fled, in terror, from their homes to the ships in the harbor. Altogether, it has been a time of horror in that portion of Europe so long regarded as one of the favored spots of Mother Earth. We here in America—even with the few hills of which we are so apt to complain—should regard ourselves, in comparison, as being specially favored by an All-wise Providence, not only in our terrestrial quietude, but in the sum total of our political and social surroundings.

WHOOPIING UP THE WAR CRY. BOULANGER'S DECREE AGAINST FOREIGNERS—AUSTRIAN ARMY AND FORTIFYING—BELGIUM FEARS SHE WILL BE OVERRUN.

PARIS, March 4.—General Boulanger has decreed that in future no officer in the army shall be allowed to have in his service any foreigner of either sex. The decree is due to the fact that the governess of General Davouze's children has been discovered to be the wife of a Prussian officer quartered at Neuf Brisach.

VIENNA, March 4.—All the principal garrisons throughout the country have been practicing with repeating arms. All the troops in Vienna have been supplied with the new rifle. Officers throughout the monarchy have been ordered to be ready to march at any time within 24 hours. The Sunday Workman Act has been suspended to allow work on army contracts to be hurried.

BRUSSELS, March 4.—In the Chamber of Deputies yesterday the War Minister insisted upon the necessity of fortifying the line of Meuse in order to arrest the progress of an enemy and repel invasion. He said that with only a single entrenched camp at Antwerp the country was exposed to the danger of being overrun at any time. The Premier declared that to his certain knowledge the Government's plans for fortification are approved by the guarantee powers.

OBTRUSIVE AND PROVOKING. GLADSTONE ON DISESTABLISHMENT AND THE IRISH QUESTION. LONDON, March 4.—Gladstone writes to the editor of the Baptist as follows:—"I consider there is no opportunity yet for the disestablishment of the Welsh Church. No great political matter can be dealt with till the Irish difficulty is settled. An attempt by me to force the postponement of the Irish question would only increase the confusion and pressure. The main reason why the Irish question is so troublesome, obtrusive and provoking is because it involves the social order of the country, and it is the nature of social questions to push their claims for precedence over others."

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

THE DISGRACE OF QUEBEC WEST—THE ELECTION TO BE PROTESTED. The developments of the contest are gradually coming out, and they have culminated in a most disgraceful act on the part of Mr. Herbert Carbray, a son of Mr. Felix Carbray, the cat's-paw of Mr. McCreery. It appears that Mr. Herbert Carbray went with two men, Hanlan and Nolan, and deposited with Brother Stanislaus the sum of \$455, which the latter was to pay over to the same two men after five o'clock. The lay brother accepted the deposit and paid over the amount as directed to the two men, one of whom remarked after receiving the money, 'It's all right, the elections are over.' Mr. Hearn, the defeated candidate, was apprised of this infamous transaction and spoke of it to Father Burke, who was entirely ignorant of it until informed of it by Mr. Hearn, and we may also mention that Brother Stanislaus was totally unaware of the nefarious trick which was played upon him. The matter is in a nutshell. The two men were the representatives of a parcel of blackguards and rowdies hired by Mr. McCreery to protect the polls during the election; and being fearful of receiving their pay, they, with Mr. Herbert Carbray, adopted the disgraceful means above narrated, by which they endeavored to bring into discredit, and bring being convicted of the evil practices of Mr. McCreery's gang, the Reformatory Fathers of St. Patrick's Church. On Sunday FATHER BURKE GAVE AN EXPLANATION of the whole subject and denounced the vile perpetrators of the action from the pulpit. When such disreputable acts are resorted to for the return of unpopular candidates it is fully time that the church and the public should denounce them from the altar and the street. This is merely the commencement of the denunciations in the election of Quebec West. The hateful and lying assertions of the Mercury are quite sufficient to stamp the character of the party who are the supporters of such candidates as the Hon. Thomas McCreery, and we are quite sure that were the election to be thoroughly investigated, as we are led to believe it will be, Mr. Hearn will be declared as THE SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE.

Anyhow, Mr. McCreery need not be proud of his victory; a majority of forty-six does not say much for a candidate, but, in truth, it says too much for a man who never in his life did anything for the city of Quebec, who worked for but himself to fill his own pocket and empty the coffers of the Government. There have been many very disgraceful elections, but the most disgraceful of all has been that of Quebec West. Quebec, Feb. 28.

NO HOSTILITY TO THE CHURCH. T. V. POWDERLY TOO DEVOUT A CATHOLIC TO OPOSSK IT IN ANY WAY. CHICAGO, Ill., March 1.—"There never was any reason why the Catholic Church should not countenance the Knights of Labor," said George N. Secets, a prominent Knight and editor of the Daily Telegram, which paper is the recognized organ of the body in this city. "The Knights of Labor" continued "is not an anti-Catholic organization. There is nothing in its constitution hostile to the best interests of the Church and nothing that brings the body in conflict with any tenets of the Church. The trouble has been that the Church did not fully understand the purposes and methods of the Knights. Now that they are laid upon the table in the open light, I believe that the Church of Rome will find in our organization one of its oldest allies."

"Has not the position of the Church toward the Knights been influenced hitherto by the suspicion that the labor bodies were favorably inclined toward socialism, anarchism and communism?" our correspondent asked. "I believe that is likely," Mr. Secets answered, "but it has become plain, day by day, that the American Knights have no tendencies toward dangerous and unjust doctrines."

THE RESULT—FATHER M'GLYNN'S CASE. "Do you think that the trouble in the matter of Father McGlynn had anything to do with this last action on the part of the bishops?" "Undoubtedly," Mr. Secets rejoined, "the McGlynn episode compelled an investigation, and the nature of the investigation was such that the Church has always been the friend of the working people, and their interests are to a great extent reciprocal. I look upon this action of the American bishops as one of the greatest boons that could have befallen the Knights. The combined efforts of a feeble priest and honest leader will do more to solve the quarrel between the employer and the employed than the efforts of any human agency. The Church can rest easy," the speaker concluded, "that at no point will they come in conflict with the Knights. There is nothing in our own make up hostile to it. If there was T. V. Powderly would not be General Master Workman. He is too devout a Catholic to oppose his Church in any way."—N. Y. Herald.

A CRISIS IN ENGLAND. TORRES FORCING THE GOVERNMENT TO DEAL WITH IRELAND—LORD SALISBURY'S COERCION PUZZLE—PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS A PUBLIC SCANDAL—TRIALS AND AQUITTALS IN IRELAND. LONDON, March 4.—The Conservative movement with the object of forcing the Government to deal with Ireland immediately is assuming a critical phase. A number of Liberal Unionists have joined the Conservatives in this movement. About 150 Government supporters have intimated to the whips their willingness to assist in finishing the closure debate and curtailing discussions on supply by a protracted sitting, continuing all night if necessary. The Cabinet Council fixed for yesterday was postponed by Lord Salisbury in order to enable him to have separate consultations with the ministers and try to reconcile the differences on the extent to which coercion will be carried in Ireland. It is probable that Lord Salisbury will be forced to call a conference of the whole party and try to maintain unity. The Standard says the proceedings of parliament are becoming public scandals. If no government or party can be formed able to cure the unruly with which the House is afflicted, the difficulty will have to be solved from outside.

DUBLIN, March 4.—At the Clare assizes yesterday, Judge O'Brien, commenting upon the action of the jury in acquitting a prisoner who was without a shadow of defence, said that it was useless to try cases before such juries, and Mr. Murphy on behalf of the Crown, said he would postpone the principal cases until the new assizes.

DON'T DO IT. Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tight, harrowing, distressing cough, when a few doses of Haygard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothe the irritation and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes, and may avert that destructive disease, consumption.

A man's success in politics depends in no small degree upon his ability to look cheerful and say nothing.

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE. The preparation sold by druggists known as Haygard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns, sores, bruises, frost bites and internal or external pains and injuries.

The shoemaker who advertises "boots that will never wear out" must believe in the immortality of the sole.

IMPORTANT. It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain or accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Haygard's Yellow Oil for internal and external use in all painful complaints. Not every one is happy who dances, say the proverb. The man who has just stepped on a tack knows this full well. Smith (with effusion)—"Hello, Brown, that you? I heard you were drowned." Brown (with sadness)—"No, it was my brother." Smith (thoughtlessly)—"What a pity."

THE IRISH QUESTION.

GLADSTONE BELIEVES IT MUST BE SETTLED BEFORE ANY POLITICAL MATTER. Chamberers for Coercion Disappointed—The Council Decide in Favor of Introduction for Procedure, and then the Introduction of a "Moderate" Crimes Bill.

LONDON, March 3.—In spite of a pressure of a section of the Cabinet in favor of coercion the council to-day decided to conclude the closure debate before the production of the crimes bill. If the first rule of procedure is not passed by Wednesday Mr. Smith will ask for a continuous sitting until the rule has been passed. The council further decided to restrict the crimes bill to clauses dealing with changing of venue of jury trials and magistrates' powers of summary trials in cases involving sentences of not more than six months. The Ulster Tory proposal that boycotting be made punishable with severe measures was rejected.

LONDON, March 3.—The Conservative movement with the object of forcing the Government to deal with Ireland immediately is assuming a critical phase. A number of Liberal Unionists have joined the Conservatives in this movement. About 150 Government supporters have intimated to the whips their willingness to assist in finishing the closure debate and curtailing discussions on supply by a protracted sitting, continuing all night if necessary. The Cabinet Council fixed for yesterday was postponed by Lord Salisbury in order to enable him to have separate consultations with the ministers and try to reconcile the differences on the extent to which coercion shall be carried in Ireland. It is probable that Lord Salisbury will be forced to call a conference of the whole party and try to maintain unity. The Standard says the proceedings of parliament are becoming public scandals. If no Government or party can be formed able to cure the unruly with which the House is afflicted, the difficulty will have to be solved from outside.

THE IRISH QUESTION MUST BE SOLVED. LONDON, March 3.—Mr. Gladstone writes to the editor of the Baptist as follows:—"I consider there is no opportunity yet for the disestablishment of the Welsh Church. No great political matter can be dealt with till the Irish difficulty is settled. An attempt by me to force a postponement of the Irish question would only increase the confusion and pressure. The main reason why the Irish question is so troublesome, obtrusive and so provoking is because it involves the social order of that country, and it is the nature of social questions to push their claims for precedence over others."

DUBLIN, March 2.—At Lurgan to-day the police were stoned by riotous mobs and several were injured. The police fired, but did no harm. NEW YORK, March 1.—The Post's London correspondent believes there is no truth in the story that the Government have decided to proclaim the National League and put Archbishop Crooke on trial as instigating to sedition. He says his Irish friends warned them that no proof of the Archbishop's guilt would be forthcoming and that the government of convicting Catholics who have been absolutely non-existent. As for the national league he says the important fact is that it has been very quiet of late and has nothing to do with the plan of campaign which is the work of private and more or less spontaneous agencies.

A CRISIS IN ENGLAND. TORRES FORCING THE GOVERNMENT TO DEAL WITH IRELAND—LORD SALISBURY'S COERCION PUZZLE—PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS A PUBLIC SCANDAL—TRIALS AND AQUITTALS IN IRELAND. LONDON, March 4.—The Conservative movement with the object of forcing the Government to deal with Ireland immediately is assuming a critical phase. A number of Liberal Unionists have joined the Conservatives in this movement. About 150 Government supporters have intimated to the whips their willingness to assist in finishing the closure debate and curtailing discussions on supply by a protracted sitting, continuing all night if necessary. The Cabinet Council fixed for yesterday was postponed by Lord Salisbury in order to enable him to have separate consultations with the ministers and try to reconcile the differences on the extent to which coercion will be carried in Ireland. It is probable that Lord Salisbury will be forced to call a conference of the whole party and try to maintain unity. The Standard says the proceedings of parliament are becoming public scandals. If no government or party can be formed able to cure the unruly with which the House is afflicted, the difficulty will have to be solved from outside.

DUBLIN, March 4.—At the Clare assizes yesterday, Judge O'Brien, commenting upon the action of the jury in acquitting a prisoner who was without a shadow of defence, said that it was useless to try cases before such juries, and Mr. Murphy on behalf of the Crown, said he would postpone the principal cases until the new assizes.

DON'T DO IT. Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tight, harrowing, distressing cough, when a few doses of Haygard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothe the irritation and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes, and may avert that destructive disease, consumption.

A man's success in politics depends in no small degree upon his ability to look cheerful and say nothing.

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE. The preparation sold by druggists known as Haygard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns, sores, bruises, frost bites and internal or external pains and injuries.

The shoemaker who advertises "boots that will never wear out" must believe in the immortality of the sole.

IMPORTANT. It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain or accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Haygard's Yellow Oil for internal and external use in all painful complaints. Not every one is happy who dances, say the proverb. The man who has just stepped on a tack knows this full well. Smith (with effusion)—"Hello, Brown, that you? I heard you were drowned." Brown (with sadness)—"No, it was my brother." Smith (thoughtlessly)—"What a pity."