The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13.

Special Notice To Subscribers.

Commencing Dec. 22nd, 1880 all subscriptions outside of Montreal will be acknowledged by change of date on address-label attached to paper.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For April, 1881.

THURSDAY, 14.—MAUNDY THURSDAY.—Epist. 1 Cor. xi. 20-32; Gosp. John xiii. 1-15. Cons. Bps. Gilmour, Cleveland; Dwenger, Fort Wayne; Ryan, St. Louis, 1872. Bp. Pellicer, San Antonio, died, 1880.

FRIDAY, 15.—GOOD FRIDAY.—Less. Osee vi. 1-7 and Exod. xii. 1-11; Passion, John xviii. and xix.

SATURDAY, 16.—HOLY SATURDAY. Epist. Col. iii. 1-4; Gosp. Matt. xxviii. 1-7. Bp. Timon, Buffalo, died 1867.

SUNDAY, 17.—EASTER SUNDAY. Epist. 1 Cor. v. 7, 8; Gosp. Mark xvi. 1-7.

MONDAY, 18.—EASTER MONDAY.

TUESDAY, 19.—EASTER TUESDAY.

WEDNESDAY, 20 —Of the Octave.

THE following gentlemen have consented to act as agents in their respective localities for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS, and are empowered to collect subscriptions and enroll subscribers:—John F. McKenzie, Sheet Harbor, N.S.; F. Fitzmaurice, St. Catharines, Ont.; Hugh McGill, Kearney, Ont.; Michael D. McCormack, Launching, P.E.I.

THE report that His Grace Archbishop McCabe has been created Papal Legate by the Vatican is contradicted.

THE Lord Carlingford who succeeds the Duke of Argyle (retired unto the care of adullam) is the former well known Liberal member and Chief Secretary for Ireland, Chicester Fortescue. He was raised to the peerage a few years ago on his defeat for Louth by Mr. A. M. Sullivan.

THE Duke of Argyle's defection from the Liberal Ministry foredooms the fate of the Land Bill in the House of Lords. Well, let us wait and see, it may be so much the worse for the Lords. The pill they will have ultimately to swallow will be still larger and more bitter than that now about to be presented for their acceptance.

SINISTER rumors are afloat anent the financial state of the Province of Quebec which we hope have no foundation in fact. It is stated for instance, that the four million dollars borrowed in France have already been expended and that still the Government finds itself in financial difficulties. It is premature to speak of difficulties until the meeting of the Legislature towards the end of this month, but it may be said it is easier to raise rumors than to prove them.

IF the New York Skirmishers can do nothing better than attempt to blow up the Mansion House and plot against the life of Gladstone, the sooner they take a rest from their labors the better. Suppose the Mansion House were blown up, and the Prime Minister slain, what next? A better building would be at once constructed and a worse Minister would take Gladstone's place. As a matter of course, the reports are landlord *canards*, propagated for sinister purposes.

THE withdrawal of the Duke of Argyle and Sir William Harcourt from the British Cabinet will not cause great surprise, but the wonder is that the Marquis of Hartington has not also resigned, great territorial magnate that he is. As we have often predicted the great Whig landlords are as much averse to radical changes in the land laws as their Tory opponents. If any further defection take place the Gladstone Ministry must either resign or appeal to the country for fresh strength.

We desire to call the special attention of our readers to the supplement issued with this number of our paper. He who discovers a remedy that tends to ameliorate human suffering is really a public benefactor, and well merits the confidence and co-operation of the people. From the multitude of testimonials that have been published regarding the remarkable curative properties of Burdock Blood Bitters, we are quite ready to believe that Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., of Toronto, are doing a good work in the line of Proprietary Medicines. The sales of this new preparation during the past few months of its introduction upon the market, we are informed, is something truly wonderful, requiring the utmost facility of the house to supply the demand. We are usually quite cautious in praising a patent medicine, but from the well known integrity of this firm, and judging from the voice of the people who speak in unqualified terms in favor of this remedy, we can safely venture to recommend our readers who may be afflicted, to notice the claims set forth in the advertisement and give Burdock Blood Bitters a trial.

BY all accounts President Garfield has a difficult task before him, if he is really serious in driving polygamy from Utah, and the difficulty will rest chiefly with the women, most of whom are sincere, and some of whom are intelligent. Those women are firm believers in plurality of wives, and think that the status of their husbands in heaven will depend upon the number of women and children they had upon earth. And besides they point to Solomon and the patriarchs as proof of the good of polygamy.

IT is hardly probable that the arrest of Boynton will have the effect of disturbing the relations between the United States and England. It is true that Mr. Boynton is an American citizen, but it is also true that he came under the lash of the Coercion Act, and however unjustifiable that piece of tyranny is, the American Government did not protest against it. To speak frankly, the Americans are not as forward to look after the rights of American citizens as are the British to guard the rights of their subjects.

FIGHTING in earnest has commenced in Tunis, and though hostilities are at present confined to the French and what are known as the marauders, the Bey of Tunis has adopted the latter as his subjects, and is prepared to back them with all his power, whatever that may amount to. The Bey has asked for the assistance of Italy and Russia, assistance which will of course be refused. In times of difficulty the Bey pretends to owe allegiance to the Sultan of Turkey, and now calls for the aid of his liege lord, but as the sublime Porte cannot help himself assistance from that quarter is not to be hoped for. There is little doubt but that the whole of the northern part of Africa, a territory so famous in the time of Hannibal, and even later in the times of Belisarius and the Caliphs, will now fall under French control.

IT will require another Sir Francis Hincks to arise and cleanse our silver currency from the mixture of American creeping into it. The man who receives change for a dollar today, if he is not attentive, will find on after examination, or in handing back some of the change for articles purchased, that it is American and liable to discount. This would not be quite so bad if the knife cut both ways and if the depreciated coin were accepted all round; but it is not, and it is the unwary and unbusiness-like who suffer. It often occurs too, that the Americans who first present themselves are charged discount, but that the traders forget afterwards that there is any difference, and hand the same coin cheerfully over the counter to their customers in change as if it were at par value in Canada. The nuisance is rapidly increasing and steps should be taken to do away with it before it becomes great enough to call for legislation.

WE have always been in favor of annual changes in the *personnel* of the office-bearers of the Irish Societies for the reason that a contest creates interest and emulation. When the office-bearers remain the same every year, when there is no contest, it is a pretty good sign that little interest is manifested in the Societies, and still less ambition for the honor of office-bearership. When the same officers are elected every year it tells badly for the intelligence of the Society, for unless the President or Treasurer or other officers be absolutely necessary to its existence, as is sometimes the case, a change is always beneficial. It shows, at all events, that the principle of democracy obtains, and the principle of democracy is good when not abused. Hence it is that we congratulate the Shamrock Lacrosse Club on its election of last night. There was a contest for almost every office which displayed spirit and emulation, and if the best men were not elected in all cases we should imagine they were generally. The services rendered to the Shamrock Club by Mr. Stafford, the out-going President, Mr. Scullion and Mr. Farmer, the Secretary, are simply incalculable. They were always present when required, and their talents and means were at the disposal of the Champions whenever called upon. And we may say the same of Alderman McShane, the President-elect, and his *confreres*. New blood is necessary in all constitutions that wish to be vigorous and healthy.

A MR. CHARLES DURAND writes a letter to the *Globe* of Saturday in which he tries to explain why it is that not only will the stream of emigration not flow to Canada, but immigrants who have come here leave for the States after a while, and native born Canadians as well. He cites several causes for this phenomena, and merely touches on the real truth when he says:—"Now it cannot be concealed—it is no use "in concealing the truth—that many of our "people think the American Republic better than our Dominion, because it is a "Republican country. Not only is it so "with many of us, but in Europe and "Great Britain, and in Germany especially, "the emigrants like republican government. It has a charm for them. As the "poor American slaves used to watch the "Northern Star, when sighing for liberty prior "to 1860, and wended their way by circuitous "routes to Canada, so the people of Europe "and many of our people are attracted by the "fame, the glory, the free intercourse—as they "think—the free life of the Great Republic." Every word of the above is true, and the sooner Mr. Charles Durand and others like him realise it the better for Canada and the sooner our people will cease moving to the States. There is a terrible lack of moral courage among Canadian public men] and journals. The Conservatives are now denying the exodus the Liberals so loudly and persistently proclaim, just as to-morrow, if the Liberals attained power, they would do the same, in order to prove that under their *regime* no one would be foolish to leave Canada. Party is surely a wonderfully mad cap.

COMMENTING on the cable despatch which informed us that Sir William Harcourt, the Home Secretary, had received a box containing dynamite, which was to blow him as high as he stands in his own estimation, we ridiculed the idea and expressed an opinion that it was what is commonly termed a put-up job. But we were wrong, and have to apologize to the Home Secretary. The following account, taken from the London *Times*, will shew that the thing was nothing but a practical joke:—

"The box was opened, and it was found to contain an old rusty pistol, loaded, but not capped. A sheet of paper, lying at the bottom of the box, had the following words written upon it, in an apparently disguised hand: 'The first instalment of the Arms Act. From an admirer of your policy.' The news spread during the afternoon while the House was sitting, and as an example of the rapid growth of exaggerated reports it may be mentioned that for a time many members were led to believe that a box of dynamite had been discovered in no less alarming a situation than under the Speaker's chair. In order to put an end to these absurd rumors, the inspector of police explained the circumstances to many members of the House, who seemed to regard the matter in the light of a practical joke."

Which, in fact, it was. And yet our contemporaries in Canada wrote serious editorials on the subject, and lamented that the Irish could be so bloodthirsty or Nihilistic as to attempt doing away with a member of the Government in such a sanguinary fashion.

WE commend the following passage taken from a lecture delivered lately in Belfast, Ireland, by Col. T. H. Grant, of Quebec, to the consideration of the *Canadian Spectator*:

"Mr. Chairman, it has passed into a proverb, "and it is a truism worthy of all acceptance, "that Ireland has produced men who, for "genius, gallantry and greatness, are the "equal of every nationality and the superior "of many. In the senate and the pulpit, "at the bar and upon the platform, on the "field of battle, in the peaceful pursuits of "trade and commerce, in the subtle and intricate walks of diplomatic intercourse, in "the higher regions of eloquence, poetry and "song, Irishmen, I am proud to say, have "acquired fame and glory. (Applause.) "And much as the history of this country "has been ennobled and beautified by "the pure and lofty patriotism of its sons, by "the brilliant and memorable deeds of its "ancestors, and the virtues and graces of its "women, let us remember that 'no pent up "Utica,' has contracted the powers of the "Irish race, but that there is not a free spot "in the world to-day where Irish tact and "talent and bravery have not shed additional lustre upon the name and character "of the Irish people. (Applause.) Canada "affords a bright example of the truthfulness "of this picture. In all the walks of life, "from the highest to the lowest, you will find "that the history of the country teems with "records of remarkable achievements of "Irishmen and their descendants. In this "very question of Canadian union, the three "noblemen who stood between the Sovereign "and her Canadian people to encourage, to "advise, and conciliate, were Irishmen—"Monck, Lisgar and Dufferin. (Applause.)

THE French have the reputation of being the best-mannered people in the world, and a cultivated Frenchman is certainly a model of grace and breeding. But those of them who go into the stormy arena of politics, especially if they enter the Legislative Chamber, seem to absolve themselves from the conventionalities of ordinary society. The language members of the Lower House (and sometimes even of the calmer Senate) permit themselves to use towards each other, would certainly not be tolerated elsewhere. There was a scene in the Chamber of Deputies on the 29th of March, caused by an explosive exclamation from M. de Cassagnac. "Are you not a Frenchman, sir!" asked M. Ferry, sharply, forgetting, in his irritation, that he should address himself to the Chair. M. de Cassagnac replied direct, and in these terms:—"There was a time when it was easy to see which of us two was the better Frenchman; I mean when I was a common soldier on the battlefield, and you were at Paris playing the part of a baker. I was exposed to shot and shell, while you were distributing bread mixed with bran and straw. I fought for my country, and you, sir, at the same period confined your efforts to starving the city of Paris. I prefer my way of proving myself a Frenchmen to yours." Breaches of order and politeness are constantly occurring in this way amongst men who, chosen by the nation to make laws and govern, descend at times to verbal and other amenities which are better suited to a cafe at Montmatre. Still we cannot complain over much nor pride ourselves on our superiority since the late scenes in the Imperial Parliament, in the American Senate between Mahone and Voorhees, in the Canadian House, in the Victoria Legislature or in other English-speaking assemblies. The French have got a reputation for politeness, that is all, and more is therefore expected from them.

THE Irish land agitation comes again to the front, to the exclusion of almost all other topics of discussion; and no wonder, for the bill it has forced Mr. Gladstone to introduce aims at a revolution, not perhaps so sweeping as that which a victorious army would bring about, but certainly as great as could be effected without fighting. We are not yet in possession of the full details of the proposed bill, but so copious have been the reports by cable that the general features can be distinguished. The bill is satisfactory in some respects; eminently unsatisfactory in others. We cannot fail to perceive that the Government will not give up the idea that emigration must be one of the means of bringing prosperity to Ireland, although the country has been depleted sufficiently during the past forty years to have made it the richest on earth if the exodus of its bone and sinew could have accomplished such a result. It was known that Mr. Parnell was to make a pronouncement at Cork on yesterday, and it was looked forward to with anxiety and interest by all parties, who, no matter what they may say, know in their hearts that he is the accepted leader of the Irish people at home and abroad, and that his decision, therefore, was the voice of the nation. Mr. Parnell is not enchanted with the bill, but he believed it should be accepted as an instalment of justice, and that is in fact the view of it taken by every intelligent Irishman. There is little use in dwelling any longer on the measure at present, it is, at best, only a proposal by a Minister who is at the head of a large majority which may melt away under strong pressure and prejudice; the House of Lords stand menacingly in front of it, and it is so beset with difficulties that no man knows what may be its ultimate fate. What is, however, known is that if Gladstone's bill be not passed it will be so much the worse for the landed proprietors.

THE IRISH LAND BILL.

When Mr. Gladstone says that is a satisfaction to him to leave the dreary repression system for awhile and proceed to measures of relief for Ireland it is not difficult to believe that he is sincere. The past history of the man is the best proof that his words come from his heart. If he is to be censured at all it would be for his lack of moral courage in not first bringing his healing measures forward and then, if it were still found absolutely necessary to proceed to coercion. This policy would have prevented the slaughter of a number of Irishmen and women, driven to desperation by the tyranny of the landlords, who sought to extract their pound of flesh before their powers for evil had been swept away forever. If the most enthusiastic friends of Mr. Gladstone, and he has millions of such all over the world, can furnish an excuse for this putting of the cart before the horse, it is in the resignation from his Cabinet of such men as the Duke of Argyle and Sir William Harcourt, for it must be presumed, now that they have shown their dislike to the Land Bill, that it was their pressure on the Prime Minister which drove him to coercive measure. We can well imagine what scenes passed at the Cabinet meetings on Irish questions, and how fiercely the Land Bill must have been debated when twenty-two changes were made, some presumably to please the Whigs, and some to sooth the Radicals, and why at the last moment, when too much of a Radical shape was stamped on the Bill, the malcontents resigned. All this half justifies Mr. Gladstone's singular conduct of the past year, and wholly justifies the position taken by the Home Rulers and the Land League. One thing must now take place, despite the resistance of the aristocratic element, and that is though the Ministry may fall, a good Land measure must be swallowed by some party, if not by the present Ministry then by one still more Democratic. We believe that this is desired by the vast majority of the electors in Great Britain and Ireland. We refrain from commenting on the provisions of the Bill, as received by cable, for the reason that we could not make things clearer than they are. All that we can know for certain is, that in future, always supposing the Bill is not thrown out or emasculated by the Lords, the Irish tenant will be no longer the serf that he is. The Irish Parliamentary party seems to be pretty nearly satisfied with the provisions of the measure, but Mr. Parnell regrets that no clause has been inserted which provides for the migration of the peasantry from barren to fertile districts. During the past century the tenants were gradually driven to what he termed from bad to worse, that is to say from the valleys to the bleak mountains, and the lands from which they had been evicted turned into pastures. It is this state of things Mr. Parnell would have remedied. Perhaps the ten million pounds in exchequer bonds proposed for purchasing lands by tenants from landlords, mentioned in one of the clauses, may partly have the effect of realizing Mr. Parnell's theory. If so it will be well, but we fail to see any provision against the curse of absenteeism, which, as the French Admiral Maxse declares, is equivalent to a tribute from Ireland to England.

Second only to that of the Irish people at home is the interest taken by their fellow-countrymen abroad in the proposed Land Bill. And with reason is this interest taken. The Irish abroad, on account of the love they bear the old country and the friends and relations they have left there, are often distracted in their affairs of business, and have not the same time to attend to them as if they were not called periodically to cast their eyes over the ocean, to subscribe money, to attend meetings, and to lose their time and their means in assisting the people at home, much to their own loss. Besides, they find it an ungracious task to have to keep up a continuous quarrel with their fellow-citizens of other nationalities, who cannot understand this eternal bother about Ireland and her grievances, grievances which affect our status as citizens in Canada, the United States and elsewhere, for it stands to reason that if matters in Ireland went on to our satisfaction we could let the old country drift, certain that she could get along without our aid or supervision. At the same time, it will be remembered to the credit of the Irish abroad—when peace is restored and prosperity reigns—that they did not turn selfishly away from the land of their ancestors in its days of travail and despair, but that they stood to it loyally and lovingly, as was their duty.

A VERY REMARKABLE MAN.

We would have thought, that in deference to the intelligent Irishmen for whose opinions he professes to have some respect, the editor of the Canadian *Spectator* might advance an apology for the insolent article which appeared in his paper last week, and for which he is undoubtedly responsible. But he does not apologise, except the following choice *morceaux* be considered an apology:—

"A Montreal evening paper, devoted to "Fenianism, has been pelting me vehemently "for an article that appeared in this journal "on the Irish question; it was not in accordance with the sentiments I hold on that "question, and the editor of the paper referred to knew it perfectly well. He also "knew that I was not the author of the "article, and that the often declared policy "of the *Spectator* is to allow the discussion of "all sides of all questions, so that the public may have a chance to judge between "differences of opinion."

From the above one would infer that the Editor of THE POST and the Editor of the *Spectator* were bosom friends; that the Editor of THE POST had the run of the *Spectator* office; and that the articles of the organ of culture had been submitted for his inspection in a spirit of gushing friendship. We need hardly say that such is not the case. What we know is that the article in question was disgustingly insulting and grossly untrue, and that it was neither the first nor the second time effusions of a like nature had appeared in the columns of the *Spectator*. The Editor of that paper may succeed in convincing a few innocent people that he is not responsible for the article, but he will not convince any journalist. The Canadian *Spectator* is sought to be modelled in all respects on its English namesake, but we candidly ask the proprietor of the puny imitation if the editor of the famous London weekly would allow such a filthy article to appear in its columns, or if, having unfortunately allowed its insertion, he would afterwards claim irresponsibility? No, that would not be journalism, and we now take the liberty of telling our contemporary that Canadian journalists are not so stupid, so prejudiced, or so unmanly as not to severely condemn his conduct in the premises. It is only given to great men to be masters of many professions or trades, and we respectfully submit—as the editor of the *Canadian Spectator* is not a great man—that he should surrender the idea that he is a successful journalist and lecturer both. One cannot, no matter how clever he may be, jump into the field of journalism and be a journalist all at once. Attention, diligence and labor are required to ensure success. But if one (not being great) cannot succeed as a lecturer and journalist, how much less are his chances of success as a preacher of the Gospel, a lecturer, a journalist, a politician, a speculator, a man about town, and a President of an Emigration Company, for we believe to all these positions this admirable Creigton of Canada aspires. There is positively an airy grace about this gentleman which must command a certain amount of respect, and in saying this we refer less to his "configuration of countenance" than to the manner in which he emerges from difficulties of his own creating, or at least to the manner in which he imagines he emerges. One thing we would like to impress in the mind of the Editor is, that in this age of enlightment and *culture* one cannot be all things to all men for long, and he cannot, more especially, play the *role* of a humbug and a lover of the human race with any degree of success. We may be wrong but such is our opinion.

THE NEGRO.

The American census for 1881 shows that the negro element has increased in ten years from something over four to nearly six millions, an increase which is more than the white race can show, and that too when it is considered that there has been no negro immigration. This increase will no doubt bring out a swarm of statists and political economists who will try to prove to the satisfaction of themselves, and some others, that the whole thing is owing to natural causes, which in fact is as true as the gospel, and they will also show that if the causes are not checked the negroes will go on increasing until they will be the supreme rulers of this continent, unless, indeed, a tremendous influx of Chinese spreading westward over the Rocky Mountains and filling the basin of the Mississippi, may in turn check their growth, and, perhaps, obtain the ascendancy over them, which is due to education and industry. As, however, the influx has not yet appeared, and as the negroes are at present in possession of the field, it is with them the white race has to deal. They are a reality, whereas the Chinese are a shadow looming up in the distant future. It was foretold by a number of writers, pretending to be scientists and political economists, that when slavery was abolished the negroes would decline in numbers and ultimately disappear altogether from contact with the Caucasian, but the contrary is the actual fact; they are multiplying, and if they continue to multiply in the future, as they have multiplied in the past decade, they must, according to the law of arithmetical progression, become more numerous than their white *bredren*, and perhaps dispossess them. We don't know whether it was the fear of this that impelled certain philanthropists to start a movement after the close of the war for a negro emigration to Liberia. We think not, but at all events it failed for then umber that emigrated did not amount to much. After awhile the colored population, feeling the South too small for them, developed a tendancy to go west, and many of them went accordingly to Kansas, and even to Nebraska. But the movement was never very popular, and a year ago it ceased almost altogether. Of late a negro migration has received a new impetus from some undefinable cause and the American papers report them as again moving in sections to their beloved Kansas. We may presume that it is the most energetic of them who are leaving the South, for numbers of the uneducated colored people prefer its warm climate, and its water melons and easy means of living, to the colder climate of the West; but it is certain that those people live and prosper wherever the white man can, as witness the thrifty, well-to-do colored population of Canada. If the migration we speak of extends itself it will form a problem to be solved in the near future, always bearing in mind the extraordinary increase in their numbers.

THE farmers of the North of Ireland, who are represented by the landlord press to be so content with their lot, are engaged signing the following petition:—

"We, your Majesty's loyal and law-abiding subjects, tenant-farmers of the North of Ireland, humbly beseech thee to hear a few of the grievances we, cultivators of the soil, have to complain of. First, the millions of money that are being annually sent out of the country to absentee landlords, without any return or circulation whatever. Second—That the landlords will neither build, fence, drain, nor reclaim land for us. Third—Owing to a succession of bad seasons, our capital has melted away, our stock has become less, our farms barren and sterile for want of capital. Fourth—The flax that we northernmen always depended on to pay our rents is unsaleable, or, if sold, we have to submit to a price two-thirds less than what we were receiving some years ago. Fifth—We have to compete with the Americans in their enormous produce exported here off free land. We are no longer able to pay the present exorbitant rents. This is owing to no fault of our own. We consider ourselves as sober and as industrious as any of your Majesty's subjects, and beg your Majesty to use your great influence with your Parliament to get us a reduction of rent, or else complete ruin awaits us. To remain loyal and law-abiding we must have fair rent, free sale, and fixity of tenure. By granting this our humble petition, we shall ever pray."

THE DAVITT FUND.

The following note has been received at this office in connection with the Davitt Fund:—

To the Editor of THE POST:

DEAR SIR:—Many thanks for your letter of the 24th February. Davitt's friends and I approve of the project, and will be very much gratified if you will kindly put the matter in hands at once.

I am, yours very truly,
CHAS. S. PARNELL.

LONDON, March 21, 1881.

DAVITT FUND.

THE POST	$50 00
A few friends of the cause, Ottawa	3 00
Henry J. Stafford	5 00
W. C.	1 00
John Curran	5 00
Father Graham	5.00
James Kelly	1.00
Francis Curran, Teacher, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	1.00
A Friend	3 00

LAND LEAGUE REMITTANCE.—The Montreal Branch of the Land League have this day forwarded to Mr. Patrick Egan, Treasurer of the League in Paris, *via* French line from New York, a draft for £163 sterling, equal to $800. Of this amount $400 was received by THE POST as contributions from outside Montreal; the balance, $400, is from the Montreal Branch proper.

In addition to the Speaker of the House of Commons, Capt. Gossett, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, who has been terribly strained by late obstruction events, is anxious to retire. He is an old man, a son of Sir William Gossett, who was for many years Under Secretary of Ireland, and his duties, hitherto nominal, have suddenly been changed by the Irish members into the most aggressive and wearing. He evinces an absolute terror of risking a repetition of the same demand upon his moral and physical powers as that of the famous Irish debate. A suggestion made by a young nobleman, recently in this country, to replace him by a gentleman from Florida who has been applying for the same office in the United States Senate, and who, he states, gave in as his qualification, "I am six feet high and strong in proportion. If a quorum is required, and I am sent out to arrest absent members, I can guarantee to produce them, and yank them out of any place without delay," has created much amusement. This is the man for the place and the hour.

FATHER BROWN FUND.

Michael Clarke, corner of Ottawa and McCord streets	$2 00
James O'Reilly	1 00
An Old Penitent	2 50
Mrs Jas Clarke	2 00
Mrs Geo Cummings	1 00
Ex-Ald McCambridge	5 00
James Kelly	1 00
A Sincere Friend	3 00
A Stevedore	2 00
Mrs. Peter Donovan	5 00
Mrs. D. McCarthy	5 00
Mrs. Patrick Hayes	4 00
Mrs. B. Connaughton	4 00
Widow McCabe	1 00