

The Raggedy Man.

[From a group of Child Poems, illustrated by Kimble, in the December Century.]

Oh, the Raggedy Man! He works for Pa;
An' he's the greatest man ever you saw!
He comes to our house every day;
An' waters the horses an' da' him bay;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
When we drives out our little old wobbly
call!

An' when our hired girl says he can,
He milks the cow for Lizabeth Ann;
An' he does most things an' boys can do;
Raggedy! Raggedy! Raggedy Man!

W'y, the Raggedy Man—he's the best good
He splits the kindlin' an' chops the wood;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
He mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
Raggedy! Raggedy! Raggedy Man!

An' the Raggedy Man he knows most
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
Raggedy! Raggedy! Raggedy Man!

The Raggedy Man—oh, one time, when he
Was mending a little shoe an' my Pa
Says, "When you're big like my Pa is,
You go to keep a fine shoe an' his
An' be a rich man, an' wear fine
clothes!"

Er what air you go to be, goodness knows!
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
An' he mends the shoe an' mends the shoe;
Raggedy! Raggedy! Raggedy Man!

IRELAND'S CAUSE, IRELAND'S LEADER.

By Right Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, D. D., in
January number of the American Catho-
lic Quarterly Review, 1891.

Only a few months ago the friends of
Ireland throughout the civil world
were anxiously watching the struggle for
Home Rule carried on by the Irish Par-
liamentary party under Parnell, and

powerfully aided by the veteran Glad-
stone and the Liberals of Great Britain.
The questions which the most experienced
and sagacious observers asked themselves
were: "Will the long tried endurance of
the Irish agricultural population hold out
till the end of the present Parliament?

Will the desperate resistance of the
wretched tenantry not give way to the over-
bearing energy of the Secretary Balfour's
executive measures to the skillfully combined
assaults of both the constabulary and the
militia?" Where are the many thousands of
civilized tenant farmers, whose numbers are
constantly swelling of late, to look for
money to provide them with the bare
necessaries of life while they heroically
"keep their grip" of the land?

Such questions were asked themselves as
the autumn of 1890 drew nigh, and the dread-
ful spectre of famine arose and stalked
abroad in the open daylight in the desolate
districts of the south and west of Ire-
land, adding the horrors of possible starva-
tion and fever to the chronic and man-
ifest evils of the Irish farmer's lot.

The exploring and undulating of the
Irish Secretary through Ireland, through
the distressed districts of Connaught
and Munster especially, surprised not
a few even of the most observant.
But to those who knew what for mis-
erable armed forces Mr. Balfour had
garisoned every mile of Irish ground
it was clear that he had nothing to fear.

While he was pursuing his exploration,
the O'Shea trial, which good people had
hoped never to hear of again, was an-
nounced, all of a sudden, as about to be
brought to a final issue.

This suit—and the Salisbury govern-
ment were well aware of it—was the last
and most masterly movement in their
strategy against the National cause.

At the first credible reports of great
distress and probable famine in one-half,
at least, of Ireland, the generous Ameri-
can heart was moved; and forthwith pub-
lic meetings were held, an organization was
formed for the relief of the sufferers, and
well known citizens, Americans of the
American, appeared to their countrymen
for prompt action.

Some among us a deputation of the Irish
Parliamentary party, with the two-fold
purpose of soliciting pecuniary aid in
favor of the multitudes of tenants evicted
by Balfour's merciless magistracy and
constabulary and for helping to carry on
the parliamentary campaign in favor of
Home Rule. The visitors, while among
us, were to explain to the citizens of the
United States the every State of the Union
the objects for which Parnell, Gladstone
and their followers contended.

It had been remarked that when the
proposed visit to this country of the Irish
representatives was made known in Ire-
land indictments for conspiracy and viola-
tion of the Crimes Act were brought
against Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, the
most deservingly popular of the National
ist leaders, the very men whose simple
appearances in any American city, or
among the least Irish of American audi-
ences, was sure to create enthusiasm.

Few words would be needed from such
men, so tried and so true, to obtain from
our people much more than the advocates
of Home Rule would ask for.

Mr. Parnell knew this, and he hoped to
defeat the appeal of Ireland to the Ameri-
can Republic by sending once more to
prison and the plank bed John Dillon and
William O'Brien. But the implementation
of these two patriots under such circum-
stances would not have quenched the
ardent sympathy felt here for Irish wrongs
nor closed our hearts and our purses to
the need of Ireland.

They braved Balfour and came to us.
The world knows what a welcome we
gave them. They kindled a flame of
enthusiasm in favor of Irish nationality
which spread over the continent, crossing
our border to Canada and warming up the
less ardent population to give, in due
time, practical aid to the righteous cause
of Ireland.

The funds contributed for the Home
Rule campaign promised already to go
far beyond hundreds of thousands of dol-
lar—when the anti Irish conspiracy in
Great Britain suddenly "played its trump
card." The O'Shea case was called.

The "respondent" obstinately refused to
appear or to put in an answer. Of course,
the "co respondent" could not appear
also. And so, while the members of the
Irish deputation were busy canvassing the
Eastern and Middle States, the Atlantic
cables brought, morning and evening, to
our daily papers the delectable details of
the one-sided testimony furnished by
Captain O'Shea.

Neither then, nor since, not even when

Men asked each other, in surprise or
alarm, as they did, during the first sham
trial before Lord Coleridge about "Par-
nellism and Crime," and throughout the
weary months of the second trial before
the Judicial Committee—the most
savage judicial faces mentioned in all his-
tory—whether Mr. Parnell was really the
author of the forged letters, and whether
the Parliamentary party were a band of
criminals who had been long conspiring in
the dark to violate or defy the most sacred
laws of a Christian community.

The thunder-clap of the Pigott confes-
sion and suicide did not suffice to over-
throw the Salisbury-Balfour Cabinet.
The light poured on the public mind by
the protracted sessions of the Judicial
Committee, though it convinced the whole
civilized world outside of Great
Britain of the iniquity of British govern-
mental methods in Ireland—could not
open the eyes of the three judges. Their
report and the subsequent parliamentary
debates thereon were a disgrace to civil-
izational procedure, an insult to the in-
telligent of the English speaking world.

The money spent in purchasing the
wretched tools of this gigantic conspiracy
and in covering the expenses of a trial
and proceeding, surpassing in magnitude,
if not in duration, the trial of Warren
Hastings, would have sufficed to open and
establish once and for all time the fisheries
of Ireland, creating fish-brooks, docks
and harbors all around her coast.

Time, which ends by tearing the mask
from the deepest hypocrisies and the veil
from the darkest plots, may possibly re-
veal to us some day, sooner even than we
think, how the enemies of Ireland planned
and achieved, for the time being, and to
all human seeming, the defeat of the Irish
national cause, the overthrow of the found-
ed, holiest hopes ever cherished by a people.

The clever strategy of the Tory leaders
and of their zealous henchmen in the
daily press was further shown in the way
they had studied the weak points in the
Irish Parliamentary party and in the
English Liberal party under Gladstone re-
spectively.

It was no secret that more than one
among the followers of Parnell occasion-
ally showed signs of restiveness under the
severe control and severe discipline en-
forced by the leader. No matter how
much the cleverest among them owed to
Mr. Parnell, who has discovered their
talents and encouraged their forensic
efforts, it was not in human nature, not
even in Irish human nature, not to push
for a foremost place. We need only re-
call what happened in Ireland when the
ill-starred election took place in Galway,
at which Mr. Parnell braved the recent
murder of the foremost men in his party,
by bringing forward the now notorious
O'Shea. It was no secret that Parnell's
somewhat autocratic interference had
severely tested the temper and obedience
of his followers. Nor was the name of
every candidate then mentioned without
mysteries and angry mutterings, to
which every succeeding year added a fuller
significance.

It had been well for the Irish leader,
and well for Ireland's dearest interests,
had he who was most concerned heeded
the warnings such mutterings convey or
read the signs of uneasiness, disaffec-
tion and discontent, which should have
pointed the attention of a nature more
pastor-like and a mind less sagacious to
the rocks on which he must shipwreck his
honor and the cause of a nation, should
he refuse to alter his course.

The moral sensitiveness of a man as
staunch in his private life as Mr. Glad-
stone was also manifested upon as well
as the high value set upon the public mor-
ality of political leaders by the English,
Scottish and Welsh Dissenters, who sent
so many representatives to swell the ranks
of the Liberal party. It is a curious study
to read not only the utterances of the
Church of England religious press, but
those of the dissenting organs, from the
very first meeting of the O'Shea trouble was
mentioned, and all through the subse-
quent phases of the unsavory trial.

It was easy to see that a deep feeling of dis-
trust was growing steadily against Mr.
Parnell, and that a powerful current of
public opinion was being set in motion
against him in the Liberal constituencies.
Not of a sudden, therefore, nor without
long and reiterated warning, did the Por-
tuguese piglet speak after the divorce
court had given its verdict.

We are not here contrasting what might
seem the ultra-Parliamentary character of
public opinion or British political mor-
ality at the present day, or as manifested in
the late disastrous events, with the moral
looseness and apparent unconcern of
political parties in the past. What is
the use of bringing into the argument
great names on which some blemish rests,
or notorious names of men who led their
party to victory, or who governed with
splendid ability a country that did not
care or dare to lift the veil from their
private life? Were we to make or to
quote parallels we might apply on both
sides of the ocean.

There was, when the O'Shea trial came
up in November, a golden opportunity
for Mr. Parnell to satisfy his countrymen
that his honor was untouched, and
thereby to maintain his position as
the National leader. This he could
and should have done by acting
exactly in accordance with his own pre-
cedent on the occasion of the production
of the Pigott forgeries. Mr. Parnell, from
his place in the House of Commons, then
solemnly pledged his word of honor that
the letters never had been written by him.

This perfectly satisfied the Irish people
and the Liberal party in England. I
satisfied all but the most incredulous and
bigoted Tories, that a inquiry had been
committed, and that both the Times and
the Government were in greater peril than
the honor of the Irish leader.

In November last, when the divorce
court was sitting, and Mr. Parnell's honor
was questioned and involved in the issue,
when, too, he was told by more than one
voice in the public press and one friend
that if the verdict went against him
he must descend from his position as
leader of a great national party—what
was his conduct?

Did he publish letters, address or man-
ifesto affirming on his honor as a gentle-
man that he was guilty of the crime—
no less heinous than forgery—laid to his
charge by his once friend and follower,
Captain O'Shea?

Neither then, nor since, not even when

a simple though solemn denial of guilt
would have saved the Irish party from
disruption, and turned away from the
National cause the mortal blow aimed at
it—did Mr. Parnell vouchsafe one word
of self-defense.

To all who to the last clung to the be-
lief that Mr. Parnell was innocent and
that the O'Shea lawsuit was only the last
act in the Tory conspiracy against Ireland,
which would result in Mr. Parnell's tur-
ning the tables on his slanderers, his con-
duct on the above occasion was a sore
disappointment.

It is true that some vague passages in
Mr. Parnell's public utterances have been
interpreted as a request that his friends
and the nation at large should suspend judg-
ment in his case. And we are also aware
that a theory of his innocence has been
seriously entertained, based on the accen-
trization and peculiar methods of the man,
notably his action at the time of the
Pigott investigation. Still, the fact stares
us in the face, that not a single formal,
authentic and unquestionable assurance
of innocence has by him been given to any
one.

But be that as it may, his guilt or his
innocence forms no essential factor in the
solution of the Irish problem as it now
confronts us. The public will discuss
and solve the question of criminality or
guiltlessness according to its own particu-
lar prejudices or passions.

If Mr. Parnell is really innocent, and
can triumphantly prove himself to be so,
he may indeed thus vindicate his personal
honor, but the vindication must hence-
forth be at the expense of his political
sagacity. For, he, the leader of a nation,
by his very willingness to appear guilty,
has precipitated in Irish affairs the same
disastrous consequences as if he were the
guilty and dishonest man Captain
O'Shea has been endeavoring to prove
him to be. It was unpardonable con-
sidering the position he held among a
people so proverbially pure and so watch-
ful of the character of their leaders, for
him, in Mr. Parnell, to continue his
relations with the O'Shea after the Gal-
way election, together with his suspicious
and mysterious conduct ever since.

This is a first count on which the ver-
dict of public opinion must be against
him.

The second fault committed by him, in
this regard, was his not making known to
the men who had a right to his confidence
some good reason for the silence main-
tained by him after the verdict in the
divorce suit was rendered; and, more
especially, for not rectifying the misrep-
resentations given to the Archbishop of Dublin
when the divorce proceedings were first
instituted.

A learned jurist once said that "the
next thing to being right was to appear to
be right." If this be true—that it is most
certainly—surely the worst thing con-
ceivable for the cause of Ireland was that
her chosen and popularly idolized leader
should be really innocent of the one sin
most abhorrent to Irishmen next to faith-
lessness to God, while allowing himself
to be deliberately to be proclaimed or to be held
guilty of it.

Under whichever of these two aspects
we view the case of Mr. Parnell, we are
compelled to say that he has betrayed a
weakness of which he was not suspected,
gratifying moral frailty, on the one hand,
and a moral lack of political sagacity on
the other. Both together, like the fatal
falling down of the main shaft and the in-
rush of the mad waters on the "City of
Paris" have left the Irish cause helpless
and adrift in mid-ocean.

The leaders in Parliament and the Irish
people at home and abroad have, by this
blundering, become the prey of deplorable
dimensions. The question forces itself on all serious
minded men: How can a man so dis-
credited by his own fault or by his lack
of judgment in such a momentous crisis,
ever hope to resume his former useful-
ness as the leader of the National party?

Another feature of this sad and memora-
ble series of events is the part taken by
the body of Irish Archbishops and Bishops
in their endeavor to save the life of their
nation and the cause of Home Rule, by
serving the unity and integrity of the
Parliamentary party, by laboring to re-
unite its two sections, and by recurring to
the continued support of the Eng-
lish Liberal.

This is a point on which the Irish hier-
archy have been both misunderstood and
misrepresented. Let us here remind
Irish-American Catholics that the part
which the bishops and priests of Ireland
have, perforce, to play in so momentous
a crisis in the history of their nation, can
neither be compared to, nor judged by,
the conduct of our own bishops and
clergy here in the United States.

Home Rule, and all that goes to consti-
tute a real and effective land agency for
Ireland, can only be won by constitu-
tional methods, with the active and gen-
erous co-operation of the British Lib-
erals, aided by the ever-growing public
opinion in Great Britain in favor of long
deferred justice to Ireland. But the only
national movement carried on in Ireland
on constitutional lines, which this British
public opinion could sanction and suc-
cessfully support, is one in which the
great vital force of religion would form
one with the united forces of parliament
and politics. Bishops and priests, the
people and their representatives, must be
the strands of the cable binding all classes
together, and the core of that cable must
be Religion, firing the national soul with
its incomparable energies.

This was the hopeful condition of things
in November, 1890, when Mr. Parnell
went to Hawarden to consult Mr. Glad-
stone on the prospects of the Irish ques-
tion in the contingency of an early dis-
solution of Parliament, and of a general
election favorable to the Liberals in the
three kingdoms.

We say that Religion was then the chief
unifying and energizing element in the
National movement. In the autumn of
1889, at least that of 1890 this was a
consequence of the fact that the Tory journals
and their Roman correspondents were
continuously setting about rumors about
the Vatican's interference with Irish
politics, and that on both sides of the
Atlantic, who knew anything about the
sentiments of the Pope, were thoroughly
aware that he had, again and again, ex-
pressed his opinion that the National

cause was a just one, and that all just
minded men must wish it success, so long
as it was carried on in accordance with
legal and constitutional methods. No
word was ever spoken or written by him
save only to keep the Irish Nationalists
from employing, in the furtherance of
their sacred cause, any means of a nature
to injure it in the eyes of God and man.
He was, and ever must be, anxious to
use the vital interests of an ancient
Catholic nation kept free from guilty or
questionable agencies—as dear to the
Venerable Pontiff as the righteous claims
of the Irish people!

English intrigue and influence in Rome,
as well as Tory manoeuvres in London
and Dublin, were used to weaken or
divide the Irish episcopacy, standing prac-
tically, as it did, a unit for Home Rule,
during the twelve months elapsed since the
now memorable Hawarden conference,
and the leading, on November 29, 1890,
of Mr. Parnell's Manifesto. The bishops
at the first sounds of discord in the Par-
liamentary party, at the first notice of
the opening of the O'Shea divorce suit,
were very reasonably alarmed at the
probable consequences to the cause so
dear to them and to the angust head of
the Church.

What did the Irish bishops do in this
trying emergency? Remembering the
assurance that Mr. Parnell had commis-
sioned Michael Davitt to give to Arch-
bishop Walsh, at the first inception of the
divorce proceedings, that he would come
out of the ordeal with his honor free of
spot and unharmed, they did simply
what thousands and tens of thousands of
their fellow Irishmen did and throughout
the world, they waited—patiently, pray-
fully and hopefully—for that one word
of reassurance from Mr. Parnell which
would have gladdened their hearts and
lifted the cloud from their unhappy
country. But, alas! they waited in vain,
for that word was never spoken; and so
they stood—and acted only as the re-
ligious teachers and the moral guides of a
Catholic people could act. The task was
a sad one, but its performance was imperi-
ously, guilty or innocent, Mr. Parnell
himself had made it.

To those who understand anything of
the relations of the Irish Bishops and
priests to the Irish people and their polit-
ical movements, and especially during the
present crisis, it is needless to ex-
planation or defence. They were the
backbone of the whole struggle from the
very beginning, and to their influence,
both at home and in America, more than
to any other agency, is due the magnificent
success at every stage. Therefore, it was
to them that the people first looked in the
hour of doubt and danger, and they over-
will took in trial or in triumph, as their
safest guides and truest friends.

The bishops of Ireland, not only by
their position, but by the well-deserved
confidence of all past generations, are the
natural guardians of the nation's interests,
and as much looked-up to for a faithful
discharge of their trust as are the National
representatives in Parliament.

Their action during the lamentable
occurrences which have filled the past two
months, was not an uncalculated, unwell-
come, or obstructive meddling with politics
outside of the sphere of their ecclesiasti-
cal duty. It was the performance of a high
and holy duty, one which they owed to
Ireland and to religion.

TO BE CONTINUED

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Pickering News, January 23.

The residence of Mr. A. A. Post was the
scene of a very happy little gathering on
Wednesday evening. It is nothing new to
the people in this section to say that the
Irish cause has many friends in this
country. His friends are numerous; of
course he has many. It is not then, sur-
prising that when some of his friends of the
Catholic congregation thought of presenting
him with some token of their esteem and
appreciation that the affair was at once
taken up with enthusiasm. In a few days
they were in a position to present him
with a valuable gold watch. It may be re-
marked that it is in many of our cities that
the friends of the Pickering Catholic con-
gregation were made aware of the presentation,
very first meeting of the O'Shea trouble was
mentioned, and all through the subse-
quent phases of the unsavory trial.

It was easy to see that a deep feeling of dis-
trust was growing steadily against Mr.
Parnell, and that a powerful current of
public opinion was being set in motion
against him in the Liberal constituencies.
Not of a sudden, therefore, nor without
long and reiterated warning, did the Por-
tuguese piglet speak after the divorce
court had given its verdict.

We are not here contrasting what might
seem the ultra-Parliamentary character of
public opinion or British political mor-
ality at the present day, or as manifested in
the late disastrous events, with the moral
looseness and apparent unconcern of
political parties in the past. What is
the use of bringing into the argument
great names on which some blemish rests,
or notorious names of men who led their
party to victory, or who governed with
splendid ability a country that did not
care or dare to lift the veil from their
private life? Were we to make or to
quote parallels we might apply on both
sides of the ocean.

There was, when the O'Shea trial came
up in November, a golden opportunity
for Mr. Parnell to satisfy his countrymen
that his honor was untouched, and
thereby to maintain his position as
the National leader. This he could
and should have done by acting
exactly in accordance with his own pre-
cedent on the occasion of the production
of the Pigott forgeries. Mr. Parnell, from
his place in the House of Commons, then
solemnly pledged his word of honor that
the letters never had been written by him.

This perfectly satisfied the Irish people
and the Liberal party in England. I
satisfied all but the most incredulous and
bigoted Tories, that a inquiry had been
committed, and that both the Times and
the Government were in greater peril than
the honor of the Irish leader.

In November last, when the divorce
court was sitting, and Mr. Parnell's honor
was questioned and involved in the issue,
when, too, he was told by more than one
voice in the public press and one friend
that if the verdict went against him
he must descend from his position as
leader of a great national party—what
was his conduct?

Did he publish letters, address or man-
ifesto affirming on his honor as a gentle-
man that he was guilty of the crime—
no less heinous than forgery—laid to his
charge by his once friend and follower,
Captain O'Shea?

Neither then, nor since, not even when

a simple though solemn denial of guilt
would have saved the Irish party from
disruption, and turned away from the
National cause the mortal blow aimed at
it—did Mr. Parnell vouchsafe one word
of self-defense.

To all who to the last clung to the be-
lief that Mr. Parnell was innocent and
that the O'Shea lawsuit was only the last
act in the Tory conspiracy against Ireland,
which would result in Mr. Parnell's tur-
ning the tables on his slanderers, his con-
duct on the above occasion was a sore
disappointment.

It is true that some vague passages in
Mr. Parnell's public utterances have been
interpreted as a request that his friends
and the nation at large should suspend judg-
ment in his case. And we are also aware
that a theory of his innocence has been
seriously entertained, based on the accen-
trization and peculiar methods of the man,
notably his action at the time of the
Pigott investigation. Still, the fact stares
us in the face, that not a single formal,
authentic and unquestionable assurance
of innocence has by him been given to any
one.

But be that as it may, his guilt or his
innocence forms no essential factor in the
solution of the Irish problem as it now
confronts us. The public will discuss
and solve the question of criminality or
guiltlessness according to its own particu-
lar prejudices or passions.

If Mr. Parnell is really innocent, and
can triumphantly prove himself to be so,
he may indeed thus vindicate his personal
honor, but the vindication must hence-
forth be at the expense of his political
sagacity. For, he, the leader of a nation,
by his very willingness to appear guilty,
has precipitated in Irish affairs the same
disastrous consequences as if he were the
guilty and dishonest man Captain
O'Shea has been endeavoring to prove
him to be. It was unpardonable con-
sidering the position he held among a
people so proverbially pure and so watch-
ful of the character of their leaders, for
him, in Mr. Parnell, to continue his
relations with the O'Shea after the Gal-
way election, together with his suspicious
and mysterious conduct ever since.

This is a first count on which the ver-
dict of public opinion must be against
him.

The second fault committed by him, in
this regard, was his not making known to
the men who had a right to his confidence
some good reason for the silence main-
tained by him after the verdict in the
divorce suit was rendered; and, more
especially, for not rectifying the misrep-
resentations given to the Archbishop of Dublin
when the divorce proceedings were first
instituted.

A learned jurist once said that "the
next thing to being right was to appear to
be right." If this be true—that it is most
certainly—surely the worst thing con-
ceivable for the cause of Ireland was that
her chosen and popularly idolized leader
should be really innocent of the one sin
most abhorrent to Irishmen next to faith-
lessness to God, while allowing himself
to be deliberately to be proclaimed or to be held
guilty of it.

Under whichever of these two aspects
we view the case of Mr. Parnell, we are
compelled to say that he has betrayed a
weakness of which he was not suspected,
gratifying moral frailty, on the one hand,
and a moral lack of political sagacity on
the other. Both together, like the fatal
falling down of the main shaft and the in-
rush of the mad waters on the "City of
Paris" have left the Irish cause helpless
and adrift in mid-ocean.

The leaders in Parliament and the Irish
people at home and abroad have, by this
blundering, become the prey of deplorable
dimensions. The question forces itself on all serious
minded men: How can a man so dis-
credited by his own fault or by his lack
of judgment in such a momentous crisis,
ever hope to resume his former useful-
ness as the leader of the National party?

Another feature of this sad and memora-
ble series of events is the part taken by
the body of Irish Archbishops and Bishops
in their endeavor to save the life of their
nation and the cause of Home Rule, by
serving the unity and integrity of the
Parliamentary party, by laboring to re-
unite its two sections, and by recurring to
the continued support of the Eng-
lish Liberal.

This is a point on which the Irish hier-
archy have been both misunderstood and
misrepresented. Let us here remind
Irish-American Catholics that the part
which the bishops and priests of Ireland
have, perforce, to play in so momentous
a crisis in the history of their nation, can
neither be compared to, nor judged by,
the conduct of our own bishops and
clergy here in the United States.

Home Rule, and all that goes to consti-
tute a real and effective land agency for
Ireland, can only be won by constitu-
tional methods, with the active and gen-
erous co-operation of the British Lib-
erals, aided by the ever-growing public
opinion in Great Britain in favor of long
deferred justice to Ireland. But the only
national movement carried on in Ireland
on constitutional lines, which this British
public opinion could sanction and suc-
cessfully support, is one in which the
great vital force of religion would form
one with the united forces of parliament
and politics. Bishops and priests, the
people and their representatives, must be
the strands of the cable binding all classes
together, and the core of that cable must
be Religion, firing the national soul with
its incomparable energies.

This was the hopeful condition of things
in November, 1890, when Mr. Parnell
went to Hawarden to consult Mr. Glad-
stone on the prospects of the Irish ques-
tion in the contingency of an early dis-
solution of Parliament, and of a general
election favorable to the Liberals in the
three kingdoms.

Purify

The importance of
keeping the blood in
a pure condition is
universally known,
and yet there are
very few people who
have perfectly pure
blood. The taint of scrofula, salt rheum, or
other foul humor is hereditary and transmitted
for generations, causing untold suffering, and
we also accumulate poison and germs of dis-
ease from
breath, the food
we eat, or
we drink.
There is
nothing
more con-
clusively
than the
power of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all diseases
of the blood. This medicine, when fairly
tried, does expel every trace of scrofula or
salt rheum, removes the taint which causes
catarrh, neutralizes the acidity and cures
rheumatism, drives out the germs of
malaria, blood poisoning, etc. It also
vitalizes and en-
riches the blood, thus overcoming that tired
feeling, and building up the whole system.
Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's
Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full infor-
mation and statements of cures sent free.

Your Blood

What did the Irish bishops do in this
trying emergency? Remembering the
assurance that Mr. Parnell had commis-
sioned Michael Davitt to give to Arch-
bishop Walsh, at the first inception of the
divorce proceedings, that he would come
out of the ordeal with his honor free of
spot and unharmed, they did simply
what thousands and tens of thousands of
their fellow Irishmen did and throughout
the world, they waited—patiently, pray-
fully and hopefully—for that one word
of reassurance from Mr. Parnell which
would have gladdened their hearts and
lifted the cloud from their unhappy
country. But, alas! they waited in vain,
for that word was never spoken; and so
they stood—and acted only as the re-
ligious teachers and the moral guides of a
Catholic people could act. The task was
a sad one, but its performance was imperi-
ously, guilty or innocent, Mr. Parnell
himself had made it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per box. Prepared only
by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 D