

THE TRUE WITNESS

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Every paid up subscriber to THE DAILY POST OF TRUE WITNESS will receive one of our splendid Litho. Pictures, grouping Gladstone Parnell, O'Brien and Davitt.

WEDNESDAY.....FEBRUARY 22, 1888.

It is stated that the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie is about to retire from public life owing to ill-health and a desire for rest.

OTTAWA civil servants must shut up on Home Rule, by order of the British Government. And so we are to have a taste of Balfourian coercion in Canada.

If a combination of men to control the production and arbitrarily raise the price of a universal necessity of the people be not a conspiracy under the law, it should quickly be made so.

FOR the consolation of the Canadian shareholders in the burst-up Dominion Cattle Company we would recall what Phil Sheridan once said of Texas: "If I owned Texas and hell, I'd rent out the former and live in the latter."

AMERICAN opinion of Lansdowne is well and tersely expressed by the Troy Times, which says:—"The Dominion will not miss him. On the other hand it will hear the news with complete equanimity. It has not in years had a more unpopular representative of British sovereignty at Ottawa."

THE Montreal Times publishes a Leap Year list of gentlemen in that town eligible for matrimony, styles them "shining marks for Cupid's arrows," and tells the ladies to go for them. After reading the list we have come to the conclusion that the "eligibles" are a spunky lot if they don't put a head on the editor.

BALFOUR has had to abandon the prosecution of newspapers for publishing the proceedings of "oppressed" branches of the National League. This shows how thoroughly coercion fails to coerce, and is only the beginning of the backdown the Tory Government will be compelled to make along the whole line of its cruel and foolish policy.

No more convincing proof of the wisdom and thrift with which Ontario has been governed by the Liberals, in comparison with the corruption and waste in Quebec under the Tories, could be given than the statement of the treasurer of Ontario. He could boast of a surplus of nearly seven million dollars, while this Province is nearly twenty millions in debt! Such is the penalty we are paying for the luxury of Tory local government.

GLADSTONE LIBERALS have won a splendid victory in the South-west division of London yesterday. Mr. Causton, their candidate, was elected by 3,638; Beddall, Unionist, 2,444—a Liberal majority of 1,194. At the general election the Liberal majority was 113, the figures being 2,566 and 2,453. This is, perhaps, the most significant proof yet given of the strength with which the popular tide has set in favor of Home Rule in England.

THE way the sugar combines rob the people is shown by the report of the year's operations of the Sugar Refining Company of Halifax, Nova Scotia. It has paid \$100,000 of its mortgage debt and 13 per cent of a dividend, besides adding between \$30,000 and \$40,000 to its rest account—all out of one year's profits. Such is the Canadian Tory idea of Canada for Canadians.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN met Balfour face to face in parliament, according to his promise, and after pinning the Secretary's miserable lie, showed conclusively how his brutal administration of coercion had utterly failed to subdue the National League or intimidate the Irish people. The Tory game is up, and we should not be astonished were Lord Dufferin's recall the first move in a reversal of a policy which has covered the government with confusion, shame and disgrace.

THE reception tendered to Mr. Sullivan, M.P., in London, marks an epoch in the struggle for justice to Ireland. It is no longer the British nation which is keeping Ireland in misery—but a political party. When that party is driven from power, as it will be in the natural course of events, Ireland will obtain her rights, and the national feud which it is the interest of the Tories to perpetuate, will be brought to an end. Mr. Parnell echoed the same sentiment in Parliament, and it can't be long before wisdom and justice will triumph over stupidity and fraud.

It is time that our people and our government awakened to the danger of permitting origin actions and English "philanthropists" to dump upon our shores the social wreckage of their congested cities. The \$20 which the law says every immigrant must have before being permitted to land is no obstacle, for

the parish guardians in the old country willingly give £5 a head to get rid of their thieves, vagabonds, paupers and prostitutes forever. We are glad to see an effort made in our city to counteract this evil, which has already assumed threatening proportions.

"DEVELOP our mines and let our timber stand," says a Toronto paper. This shows how little some people know of the practical aspect of mining in Canada. It is safe to say that more timber is destroyed by miners and prospectors for mines than by any other agency. The first thing these people think of is how to clear the ground quickest. Fire affords the most available, effective means, thus the timber disappears. The miner must follow the lumberman, or there will be no lumber.

WE are glad the Society for the Protection of Women and Children has taken action against the Labor Commission revelations. It is evident that excessive work and cruelty are not the only offences for which the factory system is responsible. Immorality, hitherto only suspected, is now fully proved. It only needed this to clinch the demand for the enforcement of a stringent Factory Act. If that which has been passed at Quebec is not stringent enough it should be amended. As for jurisdiction, Mr. Mowat has put the Ontario Act in force and it has not been disallowed.

T. P. O'CONNOR in the London Star shows the reverse of sympathy for the dynamiters. He says: "If these men had succeeded in their purpose it is probable that they would have killed more friends than enemies of Ireland. The masses of the English people are on our side. A bomb thrown into any single quarter in any part of England or Wales or Scotland, where the working classes dwell, would in nine cases out of ten destroy men and women who sympathize as strongly as any Irishman or Irishwoman with the sufferings and hopes of Ireland."

ELSEWHERE we reproduce another letter by Mr. Charles Thibault in reply to an Ottawa traducer of the Irish and French Canadian people. Mr. Thibault presents an array of facts and figures which show him to be thoroughly conversant with his subject, and quite capable of disposing of the stories of those persons who seem to be never weary of slandering two races whose great crime is that they are Catholic. This is not the first time the Irish have found able defenders among French-Canadian literateurs, but we feel especially grateful to Mr. Thibault for his clever and convincing letter at this time when efforts are being made to detract from the fair fame of our people.

AN inspired Ottawa despatch attempts to confuse the public mind concerning the terms of the fisheries treaty. It contradicts the Washington reports in every particular. We venture to assert, notwithstanding, that when the text will have been made public it will be found to agree substantially with the American view. That concessions have been made by Canada is admitted, and that no reciprocal trade concessions have been made by the United States is also admitted. Canada therefore must have got the worst of the bargain whatever the details may be.

ALL those who dot upon royalty will hold their heads higher than ever since John L. Sullivan has come out squarely in defence of his friend, the Prince of Wales. To an interviewer the other day, he said with that delicious magnanimity which so well becomes him:—"I would like to speak of my friend, the Prince of Wales. I see they have been scoring the Prince pretty heavily in the press for his alleged misconduct at the Opera Comique. I wish they would let up on him. I would consider it a personal favor. The Prince is a splendid fellow, a bang-up brick, and lately down on his luck. I'm not down on him, because I know old ladies will be old ladies the world over; but hang it, I never pass by the Castle without thinking if Albert Edward were only king, he would stand a fight in the banquet hall."

SINCE the days of the union a terrible vengeance has always dogged the steps of the man who were guilty of shedding Irish blood. From the days of "carotid-artery cutting Castlereagh" to the present, every man who took a hand in coercing Ireland has either died, gone mad, or broken down. Even their abettors and instruments have had a miserable fate, and as Lansdowne can testify, a nameless horror walks beside them everywhere. The cables to-day say Balfour went bareheaded in the bitter cold through London streets like one demented, after a cabinet council meeting on Saturday, followed by detectives. As was written of the murderers:—"This is their fate forevermore—To sail with an outcrop course, Nor find content on any shore Within the haunted universe."

THERE has been a great religious, or rather Evangelistic, revival, as they call it, going on at Ottawa for several weeks past. We are therefore not astonished to read that a man, evidently crazed, attempted to murder his own child and, when asked his reason, said he wanted "to sacrifice her to God." This sort of dementia is not uncommon during revivals, and brings to mind the horrible case of Freeman the Pecosast fanatic who murdered his child with a knife, pleading afterwards that he was commanded to do so by the Lord, after the manner of Abraham. We have seen something of Ottawa revivals, and cannot say they have done any lasting good. Lord Cecil set the city wild with religious fervor twenty years ago, but after he went away his converts fell back into their old ways of sin, and the sect to which he belonged, which could not find a place of meeting big enough, has found ample space for a long time in a small hall on Sparks street. The reason is obvious. Intense excitement is always succeeded by reaction, and the more pronounced it is in one direction, the greater is the recoil. The reformation which is likely to be lasting is that which comes by steadfast conviction and stern resolution. Hysteria is not a manifestation of the Holy Spirit, nor are the highly wrought feelings of a mass

of people, conscious of their sins and in terror of judgment, under the spell of a powerful preacher and the contagion of animal magnetism, religion in its true sense.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY FELLOWS, of New York, has determined to indict Jay Gould and Russell Sage before the grand jury in the matter of the Denver Pacific and Kansas Pacific railways trust. The charge against these millionaire operators is that, holding \$3,000,000 of Denver Pacific railroad bonds in trust for the Kansas Pacific bondholders, they wrongfully converted the securities which they thus held as trustees. Under the New York law such an act is grand larceny, and the punishment prescribed is imprisonment and fine, the former not less than five or more than ten years, and the latter not exceeding the value of the property misappropriated, with interest from the time of misappropriation and 20 per cent. additional. As the offence alleged occurred eight years ago, the amount called for in case of conviction would be \$5,500,000. It is a good sign when millionaire railway wreckers are laid hold of by the law and compelled to give an account of their operations. The American people are waking up to necessity of looking sharply after this most dangerous class of criminals.

BALFOUR's achievements in Ireland have been summed up as follows: He has been just six months coercing Ireland. He has in that time prosecuted nearly one thousand persons, of whom 500 were sent to jail. Men have been prosecuted for carrying tar barrels, for cheering released prisoners, for lighting bonfires and for refusing to sell beer to Balfour's officers. Within the last two weeks 298 "Balfour criminals" have been arrested. Of this number 151 were prosecuted for lighting tar barrels or bonfires, assembling with bands, holding meetings or otherwise expressing joy at the release of a Coercion act prisoner or sympathy with an arrested neighbor or evicted tenant. Fifty-five were prosecuted for rejoicing at William O'Brien's release alone, seven were prosecuted for making speeches, sixteen for attending a meeting of the National League in a proclaimed district, forty-one for alleged boycotting and intimidation, sixteen for stopping hunting parties, six for relating ballads who were seizing stock, seven for rioting and two for making gestures at the police, which was a cross between a laugh and a boo. Among the number were four priests, three members of Parliament, one editor and eleven women and girls. And yet coercion is a dead failure.

THE SUIT AGAINST THE HON JAMES McSHANE.

WE are informed on the very best authority that the action taken against the Hon. J. McShane, in the Laprairie election case, will not again appear in the courts. This news will be received by his friends, and even the political opponents of the hon. gentleman, with the greatest satisfaction. Since Mr. McShane became a Minister of the Crown he has shown fair play to all classes of the people, and he has shown an energy and decision in his official duties that reflect credit upon himself and his countrymen.

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

Parliament will assemble at Ottawa next week. Did that Parliament truly represent the people, we would regard its assembling with the hope that the many wrongs and impositions under which the country is suffering would be remedied. But we have no such hope. A subservient majority, elected by wholesale fraud and corruption, will sustain an unprincipled minister whose last thought will be to lift those burdens from the people which were imposed to perpetuate his power.

Everybody knows that nothing will make a ministry faithful but fear of an independent Parliament, but when we see the houses of Parliament the tools of the ministry, either revolution is at hand or liberty is at an end. Fortunately we possess in our Federal constitution a safeguard against the encroachments of a tyrannical and unscrupulous government. As it is, the establishment of monopoly and a system of taxation whereby private persons are permitted to combine for the purpose of fleecing the people in return for liberal contributions to the fund for debauching the electorate, has created widespread discontent.

But parliament will give no heed to the cry of the people. All the placemen at Ottawa and their business allies care about is to continue the system out of which they are richly providing for themselves and their relatives, amassing huge fortunes and appropriating the national resources. History has made us too familiar with such experience to hope for a change without violence. "We are a band of steel," said Sir John Macdonald at Quebec, and well do the people realize it. So long as discontent finds an easy refuge in the neighboring country, resistance to robbery in the name of Government will be feeble. But there are indications accumulating every day which show there are limits to such government. The greatest of these is that farming has ceased to be profitable in Canada. In this sentence we have written the doom of Canada, if a change be not speedily brought about. And when we find that a hopelessness, almost amounting to despair, is the prevailing feeling among the workmen the picture needs no deeper shading.

Yet these things are the natural results of causes apparent to all. Whenever a man, entrusted with the functions of Government, thought more of preserving his own power than of the good of his country, he invariably sought to corrupt the people. What is the history of Sir John Macdonald? From the beginning to the present day it has been naught but trickery, fraud, debauchery. He has reduced political corruption to a science. After laws have been passed forbidding bribery of the individual, he boldly enters a constituency with the wholesale bribe of a railway, a canal, harbor improve-

ments, etc. And for fear these should not prevail he debauches the judiciary and appoints his own creatures to return as elected to parliament whomever he nominates. In this way he has secured a majority in the parliament which assemblies at Ottawa next week. These precious representatives will meet, dine, glorify him, get drunk as usual, pass laws of his creation for the better riveting of the chains of restriction and monopoly, divide the taxes of the people among themselves under all sorts of lying pretences, and, when a certain number of weeks have passed, they will be dismissed to make good the plunder of the session. Therefore for the parliamentary blessings we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful. For twenty-one years we have seen this rascally programme annually performed with little variation, and now on the eve of its twenty-second presentation we turn from it with loathing. With a partisan Senate and a corrupt Commons parliamentary institutions at Ottawa are a roaring farce.

THE CURSE OF KERRY.

The record of Tory misgovernment in Ireland is dreary reading, but perhaps the most sickening part of the story, barring Clanricarde's infamies and the dragonings of Woodford, is to be found in the coerciveist annals of Kerry. United Ireland points out how this police ridden county heads the list in agrarian crime, and also in the record of eviction, which bears to agrarian crime the relation of cause to effect. At the same time the police tax in Kerry has been growing in proportion with eviction and crime. In the four years, from 1884 to 1887, the extra police tax of Kerry amounted to £32,386 11s 3d, or \$162,000! Kerry is one of the most impoverished counties in Ireland, and these four years the severest since the great famine. Side by side with this evictions are going on continually, human beings being driven from their homes at the rate of a couple of thousand a year. "Surely," exclaims United Ireland, "the wonder is that the criminal record of Kerry is not worse. If this goes on, if bands of young men continue to be cast adrift from the farms on which they and their fathers worked, to wander idle and revengeful through the mountains, if the unhappy farmer striving to wrest a living from a barren soil is to see himself harried on one side by the rack-renter and on the other by the collector of the ever-growing blood-tax, if the people are to know the benefits of the law only in the shape of the ejection-issuing County Court Judge, and the travelling Coercion Stipendiary who sends to jail the member they elect to Parliament, the editor who pleads for them in the press, their priest if he ventures to protect them or raise his voice on their behalf, the shopkeeper or blacksmith who refuses to be the body-servant of the policeman who breaks their heads, and every tenant-farmer who does not touch his hat to the emergency-man occupying his evicted holding—if this goes on it is hard to see how it is to end for Kerry except in the whole population taking to brigandage en masse. Talk of Bulgaria under the Pashas and Bashi-Bazouks! Baulde Kerry under Balfour, with its extra police-tax and its extra-policemen, its emergency-men of the field and its emergency-men of the judicial bench, its rack-rentings, its bastonings, its imprisonings and its evictions, Bulgaria was a model of freedom and good government!"

SOLD AGAIN!

Sir Charles Tupper went to Washington declaring he would never consent to the surrender of Canadian rights, but it seems he only followed the famous example of Donna Julia in "Don Juan," who—"swearing she would never consent, consented." From what has been made known of the treaty agreed to by the Fisheries Commissioners, it is evident that England has added another of those peculiar diplomatic triumphs to her record by which she sacrifices this country to the exigencies of Imperial politics. Everything the Americans demanded has been conceded and, in the words of Mr. Chamberlain spoken before he left England, "Canada must submit." For the rights conceded to the Americans we receive absolutely nothing in return. A more dimly humiliating surrender could not be imagined short of absolute abandonment. Practically it is abandonment, for it will be impossible to exclude American fishermen from the inshore fisheries without again raising the whole question. The one thing Canadians care about—a measure of reciprocity—has been refused. One of the great means, by the use of which we could have hoped to gain from the United States some concession in the way of trade, has been given away forever.

But we are not astonished. From the beginning of these negotiations The Post anticipated no other result. Since Cornwallis taught the British that discretion was the better part of valor in dealing with Americans, the representatives of England on this continent have emulated the example of Davy Crockett's oon with touching fidelity. All Uncle Sam has to do is to raise his gun, and the British lion sings out: "Is that you Sam? I know you are a dead shot. Don't fire and I'll come down!" Such has been the history of British diplomacy on this continent, and Canada has had to stand and deliver. After this let us cease talking about belonging to the greatest empire the world ever saw, and bragging of the protection of a flag that never protects. It is plain that honorific Canadians have no use for the circumlocution office at London: Why should they submit their cause to English statesmen when repeated experience has demonstrated that it is certain to be surrendered. The same experience has satisfied the Americans that they can do what they please with

Canada and England will not raise a hand to prevent them. They know that British statesmen have long abandoned the idea of opposition to their claim of domination over this continent. England's heart is in the east, not the west.

To Canadians who love their country and long to see her great, glorious and free, this latest surrender is beyond everything humiliating. It is a plain declaration that we have no rights the United States need care to respect, none that England is not prepared to sacrifice. Surely this ought to teach our truly loyal countrymen that it would be better at once to come to a final understanding on all questions with the Great Republic and share in its independence and progress than to continue in the condition of a Parish among the nations, to be bullied and robbed whenever our big neighbor covets anything that is ours. England will not fight for us; we cannot hope to successfully go to war on our own account, so what is the use of our claiming any rights or presuming upon a rivalry when loss and humiliation are foregone conclusions.

It is urged that Canada ought to make some sacrifice for the good of the empire, then why not make the sacrifice complete at once and end all chance of discord and danger forever? If every time the Yankees choose to pick a quarrel, England is ready to placate them by surrendering a slice of Canada, what sense is there, what comfort can there be, in being devoured piecemeal? All these concessions, however, only go to prove that England looks to the absorption of this country by the United States as its manifest destiny. But meantime we, as a people, are undergoing a process of exclusion and isolation from the benefits of American progress. Sensible men perceive what the inevitable result must be and hence arises the agitation for commercial union. They want to enjoy in their own day and possess the advantages now which they are convinced will come in time to this country when the bars are let down and a just, reasonable commercial system will prevail all over the continent.

INDUSTRIAL SLAVERY.

Reading Roman history, our compassion is excited for the slaves who were driven to unremitting toil in chain-gaule. Coming to our own times, we can all remember how the sympathies of the civilized world went out to the negro slaves in the South.

But can it be said that, with all our boasted enlightenment and humanity, slavery has ceased? Perhaps, here in Canada, we but follow in the footsteps of the much lauded Anglo-Saxon, with whom, according to the Englishman Warner, slavery has existed from remote time, in some form or another, down to the present day. While other people made slaves of alien people, our Anglo-Saxon enslaved his own. It is related that they conducted slavery in the most detestable manner. Parents sold their children, relatives their kindred, whom they deported to Ireland for sale, the youth of both sexes being taken to the ships in droves, tied by ropes. In colonial days Bristol city did a flourishing business in sending kidnapped English children to the plantations. Sir John Hopkins improved on this by enslaving the Africans. But the character of our Anglo-Saxon friend has not changed. In his factory system he has continued his old game. A Hochelaga cotton factory operative testified before the Labor Commission in this city the other day that children were taken into work there at 8 years of age. He had known the factory to work 13 hours a day. There were children working there now barefoot! Just think of it, O ye Christians of Montreal! In such weather as we have had this winter! He further stated that children were sought for in the Saguenay district by agents of the factory, and the promises made by these agents were not always fulfilled. Sometimes the work is carried on from 6 25 a.m. to 9 p.m. Boys with bare feet have to pass through a passage containing snow. They earn so little money that they cannot afford shoes! Not one quarter can read or write! Other witnesses corroborated the above testimony, one man stating that the children worked from 6 30 a.m. to 9 p.m., with only 45 minutes' intermission, and that he often saw the foreman kick the boys. Fines are also imposed which exceed a child's earnings.

In yesterday's Post we read that a girl employed in one of the factories in this city has taken proceedings against a man, also employed in the same factory, whom she charges with having dragged her along the floor by the hair, struck her in the face, and otherwise abused her. The man was her foreman, and took this means of chastising the girl.

Is there a man or woman with a spark of humanity who can read these sworn statements without shame and sorrow? Or can we say that the factory system of to-day is much of an improvement on the slavery practiced by the Anglo-Saxons or the apprenticeship of the Bristol merchants? Rather may it not be said with truth that the instinct for enslaving the poor and the helpless is as fierce, as cruel, as inhuman in these days of snivelling sanctimoniousness as it was in the times concerning which we have quoted Warner.

Economists, following the lead of Herbert Spencer, are fond of praising industrialism, as they call it, as a vast improvement on militarism. But Frederick the Great rightly estimated these gentry when he said that, if he wanted to ruin a country he would put an economist to govern it. This industrialism, under the control of men bent solely on amassing wealth away into the millions, has developed into the white slavery described before the Labor Commission. And, be it noted, the men who gave this evidence begged to have

their identity concealed, so much were they in terror of the vengeance of their masters.

There was a time in our country when the industries now crowded into the cities were carried on with dignity, health and soft all over the land. Every village had its skilled mechanics, and honest, independent labor found a ready market at every cottage door. There was not only a chance, but a certainty for every mechanic and workman securing a generous livelihood and laying away something for a rainy day. Handicraftsmen knew their business in those days, and every cross-roads almost had its sturdy industry. Our young men and women did not wander off to cities, nor did agents of factories invade remote districts to enslave little children.

Now all is changed. Combined capital has crushed individual industry out of existence, and herded the workers together in huge mills, where they become automatic attendants on machinery. Places where there is a want of everything that makes life worth living—air, sunshine, human kindness, liberty, character, independence, even proper rest, food and protection from the snow and frost of winter.

Hunger goes with bare feet, want with nakedness, vice with ignorance. Crime, disease, death fill up the back-ground of this diabolical picture of modern industrialism. On the other side we see the smooth-faced, oily-tongued—economists let us call them—patting their sleek round bellies and joining in a hymn of praise to God that they were born in these happy days of industrialism, big dividends, syndicates, watered stocks, combines, protection and the National Policy!

What is it Carlyle says of "the Supreme Scoundrel of the Commonwealth, who, in his insatiable greed and bottomless avarice, had long hoodwinking the poor world, gone 'himself, and led multitudes to go, in the way of human baseness; seeking temporary profit (scrip, first-class claret, social honor and the like small wares), where only eternal loss was possible, and who now, stripped of all his glidings and cunningly devised 'specialties, swung there an ignominious 'detected scoundrel; testifying to all the earth: 'Be not scoundrels, not even gilded 'scoundrels, any one of you; for God, and 'not the Devil, is verily king, and this is 'where it ends, if even this be the end of 'it!'

But behind this dismal picture we believe there is a profound sense of justice and goodness in our people if it could only be brought to bear on this problem. It will not, however, be brought into play by companies that insure virtue and honesty, as they would a storehouse or a steambot. This is the sort of honesty that skips across the border for fear of detection, and the company pays the insurance. In like manner, when stocks are too big, prices falling in a glutted market, fires take place. Away in smoke goes the product of the toil of the barefoot children—enough food and clothing to make the poor, pale weaklings comfortable for life. But the companies pay the insurance and everything is lovely.

At Hamilton the other day, the Times of that city relates, a minister of one of the churches lamented that an epidemic of dishonesty, unprecedented in its character, had prevailed in Canada during the last nine or ten years. He mentioned, amongst its effects, bribery in elections, forgery and theft in connection with banks and other financial institutions. The preacher did not attempt to give any reason why the people of Canada should have been more dishonest, on an average, from 1878 to 1888 than from 1868 to 1878. He did not say that the preachers had been less able and earnest, or the devil more active, in the later period than in the earlier. There is a very obvious explanation, however.

The Tories came into power in 1878 and established the system out of which has grown industrial slavery. Another preacher, Canon Dumoulin, at St. James Cathedral, Toronto, last Sunday, speaking of the approach of Lent and the time for repentance, said in effect: Read the records in the daily papers—how they startle one, even in our own fair city. The court lists contain every species of crime, even the most degraded crimes that brought their cure on Sodom and Gomorrah—and yet our city is famed for its purity. By the Labor Commission, now in session in a neighboring city, facts were revealed that should shame the perpetrators into oblivion, and the law should pronounce no mild penalty. This, state of things, and in a Christian professing country, would degrade a heathen civilization.

This is what Macdonaldism has done for Canada. No wonder Alexander Mackenzie retires into private life, and Edward Blake, like Rufinus of old, turns his back upon a country where such things are possible.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW. Philadelphia: Hardy & Mahoney. January, 1888.

The 49th number of the thirteenth volume of this leading Catholic publication of America comes richly freighted, as the table of contents shows:—Christianity and Modern Science, His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. Why Tastes Differ, Prof. St. George Mivart, F.R.S. Some Peculiarities of the Syrian Office, Rt. Rev. James A. Corcoran, D.D. The Sacramental Justice of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII., Rev. Henry A. Brant, D.D. The Central Error of Modern Philosophy, Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J. A Pilgrimage to the Birth-place and Cloistered Home of Thomas A' Kempis, John Gilmary Shea, LL.D. Individualism and Exclusive Ownership, James A. Cain. The Apostle of Alaska, Rev. Henry Van Rensselaer, S.J. Does the End Justify the Means? Rt. Rev. James A. Corcoran, D.D. An English Public School of a Past Generation, W. Marshall Adams. Andover Orthodoxy—Whither Away? Rev. Alfred Young, C.S.P. Scientific Chronicle, Rev. J. M. Deign, S.J. Book notices: Wealth and Progress, Ecclesiastical History of Newfoundland, The Puritan Colonies in America, The Church and the Age, Life and Death of Rev. Edmund Gennings, Herodias, Antonius,