IRISH QUESTION.

COERCION-WHO IS COERCED-AND WHY

Written for the CATHOLIC RECORD.

In my last letter I said that I would In my last letter I said that I would bring the witnesses for the defence from the ranks of our accusers. I gave extracts from a commission held last year by English gentlemen, and I showed from their own words that they fully admit all that we claim, but this has not been the only of the properties. There has been hesides this Commission. There has been besides this a Land Commission, the object of which was to ascertain what everyone knew per-fectly well. There was an impression There was an impression amongst our people at first, that the Land League would rather the farmers did not League would rather the farmers did not give evidence before this Commission, and the English people were very angry. It was intolerable after they had taken all this trouble, and actually condescended to ask what we wanted, that we would not come humbly on our bended knees and tell them. But this solemn farce of holding Commissions of enquiry has been proposed too often. On this earth there never has been, and there never will be, such a trusting, patient people as the Irish race. However, a good many were anxirace. However, a good many were anxious to leave the English Government no excuse, and so, many priests and farmers, and of course a number of landlords, came before the Commission and said what they had to say. It was simply the old story over again. I have just published a work called the "Case of Ireland Stated," and as it is now being republished in New York by Mr. Kennedy, I will refer the reader to it for particulars of this remarkable Commission and for a good many other things, and I would earnestly ask every reader of this letter to order a copy of the work and to get their American friends to You have facts which cannot be read it. You have facts which cannot be contradicted, facts which the English Gov-ernment and people do not deny, and cannot deny. But there is one fact to which I wish to call your special attention in this letter, because it bears on the sub-ject of Coercion. The only excuse the English Government has for passing this C oercion act is that we have been law-breakers. Will it be believed that it was proved before this commission, and obliged to be admitted by the English gentlemen and noblemen comprising it, that the English themselves were the real law-

breakers in Ireland.
Such is the fact. In the year 1870, Mr. Gladstone got a land act passed for the purpose of doing some trilling justice to Irish tenants. Will it be believed by the civilized world, that the Earl of Cork, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Leinster, and in fact all the English Irish landlords, required their unhappy tenants to sign agreements or leases by which they sign agreements or leases by which they bound themselves not to avail themselves of the benefit of this act. These very gentlemen—I suppose I must call them gentlemen—who voted for the passing of this act in England, must have laughed to themselves when they thought how very easily they could evade it in Ireland. And yet we are never done hearing of Irish duplicity, of the high honor of the English people! Such a fine piece of legal chican-ery I do not think the world has ever seen. What was the poor tenant farmer to do? He had two resources only, submission to any mandate from his landlord, or the workhouse. Can we wonder that he

leases by which the most noble Duke had compelled them, as well as his other tenants, to deprive themselves of the benefit of English law. A fine example, certainly, to the Irish people. A fine specimen of that morality which is being preached to us so repeatedly. English laws are to be broken by English Irish landlords, broken or observed as they please, but where the law gives even the most trifling protection to the Irish tenant he is to be deprived of

it, and yet there are English people who wonder we are so ungrateful to England. When Lord Coles' agent was charged with the blood bearing to the control of the college of When Lord Coles' agent was charged with this law-breaking, for the benefit of the lord to the loss of the slave, I was about to say, he pleaded that he really did not know there was such a clause in the leases. Did not know, and was it not his business to know, and does anyone suppose for one moment that if the clause had been the other way that he would not have known.

The famine year let out a great deal too much of the truth about Ireland. Facts were too much for Irish landlords, though were too much for Irish landlords, though it must be admitted they did their best to hide them. The Land League followed up the advantage, light was let in where darkness h d reigned supreme. Irish landlords began to fear that after all they have been advantaged to the suprementation. would be obliged to keep the law, and that as laws would be made perhaps which would do some little justice to their miserable tenant slaves, there was only one way to meet the danger. It was to lie, and to lie boldly. If they could only persuade the English public that the Irish were in a state of rebellion, that they would rise up and murder every one, that it was no use to pass new laws for their benefit, for nothing would content them—then the v had a chance to keep up the old system. So a grand systematic course of lying was arranged and carried out, while the English people, thoroughly befooled, were got to imagine that the whole of Ireland would be in rebellion, and the half of England blown into space, if parliament did not at once pass a Coercion Act. You will observe the charming consis-

tency of the whole proceedings, and you will no doubt do justice to t at high moral tone which England always takes, when

she is delivering lectures on the general moral character of the Irish people.

wrong done to Ireland. But we look in vain for the high honor, nay, even for the common sense, that would lead them to say, we have done wrong, pardon us; we will at once proceed to do you every justice. A generous people, an honorable people, would in their anxiety to repair the past hasten to do even more than justice would strictly demand.

But it must be admitted in justice to England that she is always consistent in her form of government. If the subject were not so grave and did not involve the well being of millions, it would be amusing to read the candid admissions of misgovernment made, and the threats uttered against those who dare to ask redress in India and in South Africa, as well dress in India and in South Africa, as well dress in India and in South Africa, as well as in Ireland.

The Times weeps over the Transyaal.

The Times weeps over the Transvaal.

"No reverse," it says, "however serious, suffered by our army, will weaken the resolution of the English people to enforce obedience to the Queen's authority in the Transvaal.'

The Daily Telegraph and Standard, both admit that grave mjustice has been done by the English Government in South Africa, but declare that before "any remedial measures are discussed rebellion must be put down," English people fancy that this is standing on their dignity: others may call it pig-headed obstinacy, or actual cruel tyranny. You hurt a child seriously, the child cries, and then you say you must beat the child well before you will undo the cruel wrong you have done. God is just, if man is not, and there can be only one end, even in this world, for such fearful continued injustice. England has her hands full of calamities just now brought on by her own unjust government. The Colonial History of Englard is one succession of failures, or large concessions granted not from justice, but from fear. Canada would not have obtained self-government in 1837, if Eng-The Daily Telegraph and Standard, both obtained self-government in 1837, if Eng-land had not remembered how she lost the United States. Australia would long since have asserted its independence, if England had dared to shackle her freedom. While British rule lasted slavery wisers. While British rule lasted, slavery, misery, discontent and Maori wars was the order of the day. When the Toneaic Islands were united to Greece there was peace. Afghanistan and Jamaica are patent proofs of the fearful misery caused by this wooden headed, or it would be more correct to say inhuman system of Govern-ment. The sun of England's prosperity is setting fast in the lurid clouds of the blood and misery of her dependencies. Even yet she might save herself, but so

A very large number of people attended the funeral service in the Basilica, on Tuesday, of the late Mgr. Cazeau. The sacred edifice was richly decorated in the emblems of mourning. The service was charted by the most reverend Archbishop Taschereau, assisted by Vicar-General Langevin as priest assistant, Vicar-General Lordevin Merchanty, as sub-deacon.

In prominent places in the church were His Honor the Lieut. Governor and their Lordships the Bishops of Rimouski, Sherbrooke, and Chicoutimi, Sir Narcisse Belleau, Sheriff Chavau, of Montreal; Consul-General Lefaivre, Hon. Messrs. Loranger, Flynn, and Paquet, Judges Ramsey and Monk, the Mayor, Aldermen and Councillors of Quebec, the members of the Cerele Catholique and of St. Patrick's Literary Institute, Col. Vohl, Chief of Police, &c., Hon. P. Garneau, Mr. E. Beaudet, M.P.P., &c., &c., all of whom were provided with seats in front of the High Altar.

Just before the chanting of the Libera, His

Chief of Police, &c., Hon. P. Garneau, Mr. E. Beaudet, M.P.P., &c., &c., all of whom were provided with seats in front of the High Altar.

Just before the chanting of the Libera, His Grace the Archbishop, attended by assistant-priest, deacon and sub-deacon, as before, standing at the foot of the coffin, delivered the funeral oration, of which the fo' lowing is but a feeble attempt at a synopsis, failing entirely to convey the emotion under which he labored. After signing himself with the sign of salvation, His Grace, who spoke in French. said in effect: "He was loved of Garden and men, and his menny is in benediction and men, and his menny is in benediction, and men, and his mensor of the cocasion of the Golden Jubilee, (Noces of the occasion of the Golden Jubilee, (Noces of the occasion of the His Hustley (Noces of the occasion so full of joy and gladness, are to-day hymns and the glorious Te Deum are changed into lamentations. The immense congregation now before me, who were on that occasion so full of joy and gladness, are to-day bowed down in sadness of heart. Then, city and town and village throughout the entire Diocese and even far beyond were filled with joy and thanksgiving; to-day nothing is heard but the wail of grief. Every heart is full of sadness. What is the mystery of that joy and of this sorrow with which hearts are filled? The Holy Ghost tells us it is the great virtue of charity. God is Charity, we are told. I need not speak, said he, of the charity of this venerable Priest, this venerable Prelate, whose body now lies before us and whose obsequies we are celebrating with all love and tenderness. Charity is threefold, compassion, zeal and devotedness. And this, my

ment. The sun of England's prosperity is setting fast in the lurid clouds of the blood and misery of her dependencies. Even yet she might save herself, but so long as she prefers Coercion Acts to justice, and admits with one breath that she has wronged her unhappy dependencies, and hope is there for her. Let us be just, however, even to our persecutors. It is possible that it may not be England's injustice that causes so much misery; it may be only England's incapacity to govern. An English "prophet" has died lately. Probably no Englishman ever taunted the Irish more bitterly than Thomas Carlyle. But like most English writers on Ireland, he had lucid moments in which he admitted that England was all in the wrong, and Ireland all the right. Men are quite willing to accuse themselves who are very angry indeed if any one else accuse them. Such men have neither honor nor conscience, though they are not as others, above all as those miserable Irish. In a moment of national depreciation, Carlyle said, "England is guilty towards Ireland, and re-ps at last, in full measure, the fruit of fifteen generations of wrong doing."

Mr. Froude, the bosom friend of Carl le, Mr. Froude of his sacred ministry? Let us content ou

workhouse. Can we wonder that he choose the former alternative?

The Land League gave Ireland such courage as it has never yet had. Men began to dare to call their souls their own, and to lay claim to the honest rights of honest labor. We all woke up with a shout for justice, and the terrified men who had thought their victims secure for centuries uttered a wild how! for Coercio. They could not deny the truth; there was only one resource now, to gag the mouths of the men who dare to tell it.

But Eugland has reckoned without a new power. She read to without a new power she read to without a new power. She recko

to Lather and Section, and S. Patho, in restantial and the companies of the section of the companies of the

the lamp of the sanctuary which continues to burn night and day in the Presence of cur Lord; it is never extinguished, and so was it with the zeal, the devotedness of Monsignor Cazeau. He served under six bishops of this diocese. Such, said he, was the man of whom the immortal Pope Pius IX. wrote in his Brief creating him one of his Domestic Prelates: "We desire to crown with honor this virtuous Priest, who enjoys the esteem which he deserves by his merits; in order that crowned with the aureole which we place upon his head he may shine with more splendour." Such was the man around whose tomb we are gathered to-day, and on whose behalf our hearts are raised towards Heaven. On the day of his jubilee celebration the venerable prelate who spoke on behalf of the Episcopate on that occasion—and I know, as said His grace, the words were not idly spoken—addressing Mgr. Cazeau, said: "And you, Monsignor, when your hour approaches, you can say with confidence I have fought the good fight; I have preserved the faith." It only remains for me to await the crown of justice which the just Judge will, I hope, award me in the day on which he shall call upon me." When the painful duty devolved upon me, said His Grace, of warning him of his approaching end, he received it with confidence, gratitude and joy. Like a poor, tired exile from his home he prepared for his journey homewards. After receiving the Sacraments all his thoughts were of Heaven and prayer was his constant occupation. It is true, said His Grace, that, like our Saviour, "he went about doing good." But the judg ments of God are inscrutable, and one reflection in which he frequently indulged must not be lost sight of, and it is conveyed in the words which the office of the church puts into my mouth: "Enten not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord, for no man shall be justified in thy sight unless thou youchsafe to grant him the remission of his sins." Let us, said he, then, not cease to pray for him. He loved us during life; we loved in the mysterious path on whi

BRANTFORD LETTER.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

THE INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND.

For some time back the general topic of conversation here has been the inquiry into certain charges made against the Principal of the Institution for the blind in this city. On the 23rd of February, Inspector Langmar and the 23rd, when it was adjourned till the 3th of March. As far as the enquiry has gone nothing has come out to seriously induced the Principal, if one may judge from the evidence published by the papers. The first charge made was that the Frincipal had changed the system of writing, and introduced an inferior system; but on this point the opinion seems to prevail that the new system is an improvement on the old. The evidence on the other charges was not nearly all in at the time of the adjournment, and no witnesses heard in rebuttal. Opinion is divided as to what will be the results; some say they have seen nothing so far to call for the inquiry, while others say there is much evidence still to come which will injure the Principal. Most of the witnesses appear to have suffered in cross-examination. It is said the inquiry will occupy some weeks.

ST.PATRICK'S DAY.

We are preparing for the 17th of March. At High Mass in the morning the Rev. Father Madigan is expected to preach, and in the evening an entertainment will be given in the School-house by the pupils, which promises to be of great interest. In this part of the world all who celebrate this festival are happy and prosperous; but at the seems of the great apostle's labors there is suffering and sorrow and injustice, which seems intensified in contrast with the promise, events might be thought to give but a few months since. The men who now wield the sooning have gamed the privilege to do so largely through the sympathy they evoked for the sufferings of the Irish people, who are now suffering more than ever.

Though the Bishop told us when here a while ago, that

had extended to him to-night were nothing new to him as he had always expected them at their hands, and hoped that they would be returned to them many fold. He would keep the Book in remembrance of the many pleasant hours spent in their company, and hoped that they would keep his name on the members Roll. In conclusion he trusted that they would keep together and persevere in their good work and God would bless them and their families.

Rev. Father Cummins, who was present at the meeting, addressed them, saying that there were times when men were sorrowful when parting from friends, but the feeling which animated them to-night would go a long way to relieve it of its bitterness. He wished to add his good wishes to the address.

London, Feb. 22, 1881.

London, Feb. 22, 1881.

To the Editor of the DAILY OBSERVER Utica, N. Y.

THE ST. JOHN'S TROUBLES.

SIR,-A friend from the Blue Ridges of South Carolina having sent me your paper of Feb. 5th, drawing my attention to a letter of "A Catholic to Catholics, to a letter of "A Catholic to Catholics, signed Aglaus, on the St. John's troubles, I have been tempted to say a few words in reply. It m y appear impertinent in a total outsider, and one living at such a distance, to interfere, but there are in that letter so many things that concern all Catholics, whether Parthians, Medes or Mesonatamies, that I think Canadian though potamians, that I think, Canadian, though I am by adoption, and Englishman by birth, I may be excused my humble say. Should you, however, think otherwise, you have the ordinary redress of your waste-paper basket. I shall survive the rejection. rejection. Of the St. John's trouble proper, I shall

say nothing; of its discussion in the public press it may be emphatically said, it is not only a mistake but a blunder. The organization of the Catholic Church is so perfect, its courts of appeal so open, its rule of action so clearly defined, its machinery in such splendid running order, that any appeal to the outside world is not only unnecessary, but is an implied acknowledgment of weakness. knowledgment of weakness on the part of the appellant, when it does not bear the appearance of forcing a verdict. It may perhaps be urged that an appeal to Rome is both a slow and an expensive process. I admit the full force of this objection. It shows how necessary a papal legate is on this continent. Nobody feels this more than the Holy Father, as is proved by Bishop Conrov's presence a proved by Bishop Conroy's presence a short time ago. The Pope sent us a legate; God took him away, Fiat voluntas, &c. But are these St. John's troubles of such moment as to be worthy of an appeal to Rome? Taking them as stated by outsiders will say they are not. The ecclesiastical courts of appeal are quite com-petent to deal with them; far larger stakes n the country have been submitted to far less reverend judges.
"Aglaus" feels hurt because the laity

were not consulted in the building of St. John's. Does Aglaus see where this would land him? His complaint presupposes universal suffrage in the conduct of eccleuniversal suffrage in the conduct of eccle-siastical affairs. Universal suffrage pre-supposes caucuses, conventions, wire pull-ing party platforms and no real work done. Under univers I suffrage "Aglaus" voice in the management of St. John's affairs would be worth exactly as much as, and no more than, that of the most illiterate man in the congregation. We suspect that Aglaus is angry because he ha rier, has not been asked. With all due respect for the laity in their proper pl ce, they are the greatest obstacles to church building and on building committees that ever were invented. "Cobbler stick to building and on building committees that to ever were invented. "Cobbler stick to your last." You are all very good at hotel building, but when it comes to building the house of God, you know nothing

ever were invented. "Cobbler stick to your last." You are all very good at hotel building, but when it comes to building the house of God, you know nothing about it—absolutely nothing.

"Aglaus" is strong on know-nothingism and a native clergy. Well! know-nothingism is a very respectable creed as times go; we should be a know-nothing ourself, if we were a native born American citizen, but then we would not be so ungrateful as to ignore our predecessors, even though, with Darwin in the political as well as the Hamilton and Dundas papers, and from the kind words spoken by all who mention him, we may well feel assured that Rev. Father Lenon will be a doer of much good in Brantford. Owing, I believe to indisposition the reverend gentleman did not arrive for Sunday, but no doubt he will early this week.

On Sunday, February 27th, Nicholas Nolan, Jr., was siricken with paralysis. It was thought by those who saw him that he would never get up from his bed, which opinion seems to be firmly held by the doctor in attendance; but during the week that has passed since the stroke fell on him has improved so much as to give every reason to hope that he will soon be moving again. The patient is about Z years of are, a printer by trade, and unmarried.

The attendance at the Separate Schools has been very good since winter began. In January the number on rolls was 184, and the average attendance 145; in February the number on rolls was 184, and the average attendance 150. For the common schools the number on rolls or February was 1300, and the average attendance 1,005. This shows a decrease in number on roll of 12, and in attendance of 120, as compared with the same month last year.

A crowd of young men who went to Paris last week to attend a skating carnival, had sheek t

it up by one "on the shortcomings of some of the laity" he will pertect a H. BRETTARGH, Priest.

In this city, on the 28th February, the wife of Alexander Wilson, of a son. DIED. In Plympton, 13th February, Miss Kate Mackinely, after a long and painful illness. She died fortified by all the rites of our Holy Church, and while mourning her loss, we feel, by her happy death, another pure soul is at rest in Heaven.

COMMERCIAL.

Graham Flour... Corameal... Shorts... Bran... 0 20 to 0 22 0 17 to 0 20 0 22 to 0 24 0 18 to 0 26 0 15 to 0 18 0 12 to 0 14 0 09 to 0 11 Eggs, retail. Lard.
Potatoes & bag
Apples, & bag
Onions, & bhi
furkeys, each
Chickens, & pair
Ducks each
Dressed Hogs
Beef, & qtr
Muttor b
Wool.
SKINS AND

London Oil Market. London, Ont., March 7. Refined Oil, carload lots.... Refined Oil, small lots..... Paraffine Candles.....

Liverpool Markets.

The following table shows the top prices of the different kinds of produce in the Liver-pool markets for each market day enumer-ated below.

Toronto Markets (Car Lots).

No. 3, \$1 07. Spring, No. 1, \$1 to. No. 3, \$1 13. No. 3, \$1 13. BARLEY—No. 1, \$0 98; No. 2, 88c to 93c;

W HEA1 - Spring, 4. \$1 12. MEAL—Oatmeal, \$3 85 to \$3 90; cornmeal,

PORK-\$1850

REMARKS-Wheat and flour, firm, and unchanged. Barley, quiet, steady—Oats, corn and rye, unchanged. Hogs, firm, and in demand.

The Old Lady's Salve.

VOL goods cal ga We

ing de at ent of the N.

Where are:
Froze:
Perchance
shore.
Oh do
Far ove
They wa:
The bal:
To bring the
more. Why must:
Prison
In the cold
Oh don
They on
The soff
While w
To breathe

The sun has
These
Will dreary
On do
The stor
Veil the
That soc
Shall wake Fair hope is
Is quer
What sound
Oh dot
The sky
Yet stars
Brighter
And angels

covering th Jesuit esta and the pechave electe IT IS the comes to th life. The

do" somet never does sleeve, the ways prepa

C

IT IS JU Grattan fir Ireland in t One year la Mr. Parnell pose takes regarded in triumph in

cipal organ many, has At Gumbo generally of proaching dicism to th professor i When Dr. by sickness in peace but for a Ca received the WHAT TH

Parnell's

THE Gern

should be t allowance f Parnell's re make out t Irish quest himself." ely gratuito ability Mr. shal to con probable th warmly, an terest in Ir lowed Mr. him about their pains have found

> "THE CRA altar of his ment about in his nati ships surre Italy is that eral" to pil presentation gious despo