

ROBERT EMMET.

Characteristic Sketch of the Life and Times of the Great Irish Patriot.

His Creed Was: Ireland First, Above and Beyond All Things—"Let Us First Fight for Our Country, Then Every Man May Have His Own Religion."

By HON. JOHN W. GOFF, Recorder of New York.

A TRUE estimate of the character of Robert Emmet and of his place in Irish history cannot be formed without taking into consideration the times in which he lived and the circumstances by which he was surrounded.

At the time of his birth—118 years ago—the unhappy island was torn with religious and political strife. The movement that gave birth to the society of United Irishmen, and which, for the first time, brought the Catholic, the Protestant and the Presbyterian into a trine of Irish patriotism, had just commenced.

At that meeting there was one man who held the destinies of Ireland in his hands, but who, at the supreme moment, failed to grasp the opportunity.

He was more eminent for his accomplishments than for his abilities, and the kindness of his nature is an apology for the weakness of his will. A great title and property, the friendship of Grattan and Flood, his disinterestedness and purity of public life, gave him the most commanding position in Irish affairs; and, at the critical moment, he held in his hands the power to make Ireland a nation, and to be to his country what Washington was to America.

For years the distracted country had been torn by dissensions. Then came the horrors of the rebellion of '98, in which 70,000 of the people were slain, and which gave to the world the spectacle of an unarmed, maddened people, rushing upon the serried ranks of England's veteran troops, and wrenching from their hands the weapons of war.

When Patrick Henry, from the pulpit in that old church in Virginia, thundered, "Give me liberty or give me death!" he sounded the clarion note of freedom which echoed throughout the colonies.

When George Washington, in his quiet home on the Potomac, said, "When my country calls upon me I am ready to shoulder my musket," he gave the watchword of duty and turned into a sword every plowshare in the land.

When Daniel Webster said, "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable!" he expounded for his countrymen a new article of faith to strengthen them against the gathering storm.

When Abraham Lincoln, on the field of Gettysburg, said, "The nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom," he, in the hour of peril and danger, inspired a faith as sublime as his own, that "a government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

When Charles Stewart Parnell, baited in the house of commons for an explanation, said, "An Irishman owes no duty to an English parliament," he hurled a defiance as true as it was brave and gave to agitation that national character which won for it the support of a united and determined people.

And when Robert Emmet uttered those immortal words, "When my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, then, but not till then, let my epitaph be written," he left to the Irish race a message from the grave—"a jewel of the firmament slipped from God's hand to the ground"—which shall be the soul of their life, the star of their hope, the faith of their existence, until Ireland, a nation, shall proclaim to the world, "His tomb is inscribed! Our duty is done!"

"While men live they are but men, but when they die their deeds become superhuman." "The life of the dead is placed in the memory of the living," and Emmet's memory was taken from the scaffold and canonized by the Irish race.

Around his name is crystalizing every particle of worth and truth in Ireland's cause. All true work of man, hang the author of it on what gibbet you like, must and will accomplish itself, in the end.

Revolutionists, with kid gloves, never fought to success, and sprays of rose water never drove the conqueror from his spoil.

What is waiting, but the wise man's hour of preparation? and, like the stream, winding here and there, yet keeping one general course, seeking the sea, the struggle for liberty of earnest,

All his plans were laid with a scrupulous attention to detail, and certainly no insurrection was ever planned in Ireland with greater care or elaboration. While he was in the Marshalsea lane depot, seeing his plans, one after another, fall, and all his carefully calculated arrangements fall to the ground, either by stupidity, accident or treachery, when a great load of sorrow and bitter disappointment was weighing upon his noble and devoted spirit, a sentinel rushed in and announced the approach of the soldiers. Emmet at once determined to take to the street and fight for his life. He drew his sword, and sallied forth to sacrifice his life for his country's cause.

His trial and condemnation quickly followed. How utterly lonely and desolate he was! His good father and elder brother, Temple, dead; his next brother, Thomas Addis, in prison; his mother, dead, on the day before his execution; the woman he loved, because of her love, banished from her father's home. All of his personal friends were either in prison awaiting a fate, or had escaped to places of safety.

A pall of silence fell upon the city, and the only sounds that broke the awful stillness were the clang and click of sabre and bayonet.

On Sept. 20, 1803, the executioner severed his head from the body, crying, "Behold the head of Robert Emmet, a traitor!"

The blood trickled upon the pavement of Thomas Street, and the women of Dublin were permitted to dip their handkerchiefs in the crimson stream that flowed from one of the purest, the bravest and most devoted hearts that ever pulsed or beat for holy Ireland.

"Let no man," Schiller says, "measure, by a scale of perfection, the meagre products of reality." Nothing succeeds like success, and the world worships it. In Westminster Abbey is an imposing monument to Major Andre, honored among England's greatest dead, who, on the heights of Tappan-on-the-Hudson, was hanged as a spy.

If George Washington, who signed the death warrant, had not been the victor, he would have been hanged on the highest gibbet in America, as a traitor.

Had Emmet succeeded, his name would have gone down to posterity, in a halo of glory. His military genius would have been extolled, as equal to that of Philip of Macedon, and his oratory and graces of mind and person would have been placed on a par with the princely Pericles. His grave would not be in an obscure churchyard, with naught but a silent black slab to mark his resting-place, but would be beneath a sculptured dome, piercing the azure blue, announcing to the world that there lay the remains of the immortal Emmet, the saviour of his country!

Emmet's ideal was an Irish nationhood, pure and simple; and he pursued it with a singleness of purpose that never wavered, even under the shadow of the scaffold.

His insurrection was the last wave of the united Irish movement, commenced at his birth and ending at his death, the last wave that broke upon the troubled shore, whose murmurs still ring in our ears, and the cadence of its mournful song increases in beauty as the years roll on.

Every nation has, at times, been thrilled by the utterances of some man, whose words have been the keynote for noble effort.

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patient men, though oft baffled and delayed, eventually wins the goal of human freedom.

In this age, when the throb of the iron civilization is heard in every land, when the electric current, annihilating space, brings men of every race into close communion, when the voice from the printing press is heard throughout the world, when the sun of intelligence is breaking through the clouds of ignorance and prejudice which have oppressed the human mind, the battle of right against tyranny, whether fought in Ireland, of the north, or the Transvaal, of the south, in Armenia, of the east, or Cuba, of the west, evokes the sympathy of the great liberal heart of mankind.

The countrymen of Robert Emmet have carried his message beyond the sea, into every clime and land, where adventure and enterprise have led their daring spirits.

Where, by justice and fair dealing, England could have made them her friends and pioneers, by injustice and cruelty she has made them evangelists of hate.

Let not Mr. Balfour delude himself into believing what he recently proclaimed, at Glasgow, "that, at this time of national danger, when England might have to fight for her very existence, Irishmen, at home and in the colonies, would join an undivided host in defence of the empire."

Let him hear the truth: that, whosoever the flag of England is planted, whosoever her interests, political or commercial, are involved—whether to resist invasion in Boerland, or to repel aggression in Venezuela—there is an Irishman, an avenger, ready to strike a blow at the enemy of his race.

Emmet has not died in vain. In death he is more powerful than in life. The magic power of his name, the fire of his patriotism, the agis of his spirit, crowned with martyrdom in all its beauty, its purity, its splendor, its glory, from his unmarked grave, plead in trumpet tones for that tribute to his memory which only a freeman can give.

FATHER McCALLEN'S LECTURE.

The third of the series of lectures on Ireland, undertaken by Father McCullen, S.S., of St. Patrick's, will be given in Windsor Hall, Thursday, October 8, at 8 p.m. As President of St. Patrick's T.A. & B. Society, Father McCullen has announced that the coming lecture will be in honor of Theobald Mathew's anniversary, which occurs two days later.

The subject will be one of interest for all Irishmen—"Dublin and its Environs"—since all have a special claim on the Nation's Capital, as common property. Prof. Fowler, assisted by a select choir of ladies and gentlemen, will introduce appropriate, musical selections, thus adding a new attraction to that of the sixty colored views by which the lecture will be illustrated.

The Rev. lecturer's fund of quaint humor and interesting anecdote seems inexhaustible, and the audience may expect to be amused as well as instructed. These lectures are not mere descriptions of the views thrown on the large thirty-foot screen, but a history of Ireland with its antiquities, traditions, usages, music, poetry, oratory, statesmen, etc., etc. We have been told that 940 reserved seats were occupied at the lecture given last February, which is a proof that the lectures are popular, the audience on that occasion showing the familiar faces that were seen at the first lecture of the series.

The plan of reserved seats will be open at Shaw's Music Store, 274 St. Catherine Street, on and after Monday, September 28. Tickets can be secured also at St. Patrick's presbytery. We feel confident that the Rev. lecturer will make this, his third, lecture fully as entertaining and instructive as the two preceding lectures, and we wish him all the success he and his subject merit.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete weekly up to date record of patents granted to Canadian inventors in the following countries, which is prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Laberge, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, Head office, Temple Building, Montreal, from whom all information may be readily obtained.

53449, A. Brown, Ottawa, pantaloons suspender; 53496, S. C. Nutter, Sherbrooke, sleigh truck; 53498, Ed. Bartlett, Belleville, butter moulding, printing or stamping machine; 53493, C. M. Abell, Morrisburg, farm gate; 53489, D. Shelly, Bridgeport, bicycle; 53491, E. Gilmore, Hamilton, grater; 53480, H. Beaumont, Montreal, beater for whipping cream; 53481, G. A. Watson, Toronto, heaters; 53488, W. Chatterton, Wellington, P.E.I., pea harvester.

A PRIFTY EXPERIMENT.

Take a poker in the hand and point it to the north, dipping it to the horizon at an angle of about 30 degrees. Give the poker several sharp raps upon its higher end with a hammer. This will cause vibration in the molecules of iron and the poker will become faintly magnetic. The best test for a weak magnet is a needle floating on water. Perhaps you do not know that a needle may be made to float, but it is very simple. The needle must be dry and the water still. Then, if the needle be laid on the surface flat, it will float readily. Now take the poker and hold it close to the needle and you may draw it all over the saucer, but the poker must not touch the water. If it should, it would raise by adhesion a

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As especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

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chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

little hill of water all about it, down which the needle would slide, thus producing a deceptive effect of repulsion. Real repulsion instead of attraction may be secured by rubbing one end of the needle on one end of the poker.—Philadelphia Times.

TO LADIES.

A FREE INVITATION.

Ladies of Montreal are ever ready to inspect at their leisure the highest class of Millinery and Dress Goods at the local stores, and at times give vent to feelings of dissatisfaction, owing to the fact that such exhibits are more often on the paper than otherwise.

Exception to the general rule is in order when referring to that real exhibition of Trimmed Hats, Dressed Goods, and costly novelties, at present being admired by hundreds of ladies of taste at 88 St. Denis street, the palatial home and academy under the direction of Madame Ethier, whose name vibrates the lips of Montreal's leading young ladies as the reputed leader and instructor in all matters appertaining to dressmaking, cutting, draping, trimming, etc., of ladies' outward splendor.

During the past year Madame made an extended tour through Europe and located for a considerable period in Paris, the home of Worth and fashion's birth place. While there arrangements were made in person with the leading houses of the world to supply her large show-rooms with the very best qualities of Dress Goods, Flowers, Ribbons, Ornaments, Silks, Corsets, etc., and to-day, and all this week, a dazzling and alluring sight beholds the visitor.

Owing to the satisfaction given, Madame Ethier has been compelled to engage a large staff of salesladies to dispense to the great demand of purchasers, for those beautiful goods, at a price away below any store in Montreal; apart from the price, the preferred quality and design is a considerable item.

Seeing is believing, and Madame Ethier states that her magnificent parlors will remain open daily until the 26th inst., from 8:30 a.m. to 10 p.m., to accommodate those who reside in distant parts of the city. To all a hearty invitation is extended. The address, 88 St. Denis street.

COURAGE A TRIAL OF NERVES.

Courage is simply control of the nerves, and is largely due to the habit of confronting danger. Gen. Sherman thus defines it: "All men naturally shrink from pain and danger, and only incur their risk from some high motive or from habit, so that I would define true courage to be a perfect sensibility of the measure of danger and a mental willingness to incur it, rather than that insensibility to danger of which I have heard far more than I have seen. The most courageous men are generally unconscious of possessing the quality, therefore, when one professes it to openly by words or bearing there is reason to distrust it. I would further illustrate my meaning by describing a man of true courage to be one who possesses all his faculties and senses perfectly when serious danger is actually present."

Pride, habit, duty, these are the forces which enable men to control themselves. All can be fostered and implanted by training.

Sheridan reckoned that of able-bodied men about one-fourth have not the requisite capacity for courage, and are, therefore, useless for battle. Such weak hearts must be weeded out. "No matter how brave a veteran may be," says Private Wilkeson, of Grant's army, "he relies on the men on either side of him to stand there till they fall. . . . He must know that his comrades are as staunch fighters as he."

Even in the bravest and most fully tried men fear is subdued and not wholly eliminated. Skobloff said of himself, "I confess that I am at heart a coward." He despaired of Gen. Gourko because the latter would duck to avoid bullets

and shells. In the Northern army at the close of the civil war, Gen. Horace Porter tells us that there were only two men known to him who never bowed the head to iron and lead. One of these was Gen. Grant. So purely a matter of habit, a reflex action, had such ducking become, that after a great battle a man would involuntarily bob, as they stood or sat about camp, at the slightest noise.—Fortnightly Review.

THE LABOR CONGRESS.

A MOTION EXPELLING SOCIALISTS ADOPTED.

QUEBEC, September 19.—At this morning's session of the Congress of Trades and Labor a motion for the expulsion of Socialists from the Congress of the Trade and Labor Congress was presented by Mr. Fitzpatrick, of Montreal.

After discussion, the ayes and nays were called, with the following result: For, 36; against, 6.

Following is the result of the ballot for officers: D. A. Carey, Toronto, president; Ralph Smith, Nanaimo, B.C., vice-president; George Dower, recording secretary, re-elected.

The Executive Committee Board, as elected, is thus constituted: (Quebec)—Jno. S. Scott and P. J. Jobin, Quebec, and T. Bernard, Montreal. (Ontario)—Fleet, Hamilton; Fitzpatrick, Toronto; Hudson, London. (Manitoba)—W. J. Hodgins, H. Cowan and John Appleton, Winnipeg. (British Columbia)—George Broday, Vancouver; W. McKay, Victoria; T. Boyce, Nanaimo. (David A. Carey, Master Workman of District Assembly, No. 125, K. of L., was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1852. He came over to this country in 1864, and since 1882 has taken a very active part in the labor movement.

The next convention will be held in Hamilton, Ont.

VALUABLE PRIZES

"The Society of Arts, of Canada," 1955 Notre Dame street, has distributed, lately, prizes ranging from \$50 to \$250, between the following parties: Octave Bedard, 37 St. Lambert Hill; R. M. Gauthier, 1299 Notre Dame; W. Beupre, 187 Lagacheville; The Jore Berthiaume, 68 Sanguinet; J. P. Hebert, 1700 Notre-Dame; Eric Lanouette, 30 St. Roch; Louis P. LeBlond, Probationary officer; John Foley, 431 Cadieux; Mrs. J. G. Dechene, Quebec; Dr. Thes. Duchene, Chicoutimi; Jos. Charron, St. Bonoit.

science

Science is "knowing how." The only secret about Scott's Emulsion is years of science. When made in large quantities and by improving methods, an emulsion must be more perfect than when made in the old-time way with mortar and pestle a few ounces at a time. This is why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil never separates, keeps sweet for years, and why every spoonful is equal to every other spoonful. An even product throughout.

LEARNING FROM THE CHINESE.

The instinct of the plain people has been right in not calling our Oriental visitor "Lee," for, acting out his name as popularly pronounced, this wily diplomat has, in England as well as here, required English to be translated to him, whereas if a word appears that for years past he has spoken it fluently. This Chinese device of a needless interpreter is a "first-epoch" one to gain time for giving answers without causing the delay to be noticed; the mandarin has the time taken in translation for reflection, and, if further reflection is desired, ambiguity in interpretation may be pretended and a new form of the question required. And yet men tell us that nothing can now be learned from the Chinese!

A NIGHT CANDLE.

In case of sickness, or when a dull light is desired, put finely powdered salt on a candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept all through the night by a small piece of candle.

Hot water as a drink an hour before breakfast, and as a face wash at bedtime, will do wonders for the complexion.

Troubles of a Clergyman.

He and His Family Are Wonderfully Blessed by Using Paine's Celery Compound.

Clergymen of all the various Christian denominations have from time to time given the strongest testimony in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. No other medicine of the present day has ever been so highly spoken of, and so generally recommended by the clergy of Canada, as Paine's Celery Compound.

The honest, prompt and effective results that are always obtained by the users of Paine's Celery Compound will forthwith praise, after health, vigor and happiness takes the place of sickness, weakness and disease. In all the church parishes of our country, clergymen are quietly spreading the joyful news that Paine's Celery Compound banishes ill health and makes people well.

Just here it is imperative that we sound a note of warning for the benefit of all who determine to use Paine's Celery Compound, and as there are miserable and deceptive celery preparations sold in some places, be sure you ask for "Paine's," the kind that cures; see that the name is on each bottle you buy.

The Rev. C. A. Scilipi, of Killaloe, Renfrew Co., Ont., writes as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that I have used Paine's Celery Compound with grand results. Some time ago, loss of appetite and symptoms of kidney trouble and urinal disturbances made life miserable. Having heard much about the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, I procured a supply and used it with wonderful benefit."

"I am pleased to say that the Compound was productive of great results in my family as a home medicine; all are much pleased with it."

TO THE TRADE!

CHEAP CLEARING SALE OF CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMP Goods, Etc.

Damaged by Fire, Smoke and Water.

The repairs to our stores being about over, we have removed all "Job" goods to the upper floors, and are now prepared to offer inducements to intending purchasers in the following lines:

White Granite, Printed and Rockingham Ware, Enameled and Gilt Semi-Porcelain Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Plated Ware, Cutlery and Fancy China, Chandeliers, Gasaliers, Brackets, Banquet and Table Lamps, etc.

The following will also be sacrificed, owing to their being incomplete: 20 Limoges China Dinner Sets, 50 Limoges China Tea Sets, 20 Limoges China Breakfast Sets.

And, to make room for New Goods: 250 Dozen FINE WINE GLASSES, 200 Dozen FINE CHAMPAGNE GLASSES, 200 Dozen FINE CUT TUMBLERS.

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