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JUNE 30, 1882.

AMERICA. By John Boyle O'Reilly.

READ AT THE REUNION OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, AT DETROIT, ON JUNE 14, 1882.

Nor War nor Peace, forever old and young, But Strength, my theme, whose song is yet The People's Strength,-the deep alluring Of truths that see the below the truths that

The buried ruins of dead empires seek. Of Indian, Syrian, Persian, Roman, Greek. From shattered capital and frieze upraise The stately structures of their golden days: Their laws occult, their priests and prophe ask. ask, Their altars search, their oracles unmask, Their parable from birth to burial see, The acorn germ, the growth, the dense-leafed tree.

tree, A world of riant life; the sudden day When like a new strange glory shone decay, A golden glow amid the green; the change From branch to branch at life's receding

Till nothing stands of towering strength and pride Save naked trunk and arms whose veins are

dried, And these, too, crumble till no sign remain To mark its place upon the wind-swept plain.

Why died the empires? Like the forest trees Did Nature doom them? or did slow disease Assail their roots and poison all their springs?

The old-time story answers: nobles, kings, Have made and been the State, their nam Its history holds; its wealth, its wars, their Their wanton will could raise, enrich, condemn; The toiling millions lived and died for them. Their fortunes rose in conquest, fell in guilt; The people never owned them, never built.

Those olden times! how many words are spent In weak regret and shallow argument To prove them wiser, happier than our own? The oldest moment that the world has known Is passing now. Those vaunted times were

young; Their wisdom from unlettered peasants sprung; Their laws from nobles arrogant and rude; Their justice force, their whole achievement With men the old are wise: why change the when nations speak, and send the old to Respect the past for all the good it knew: Give noble lives and struggling truths their

But ask, what freedom knew the common Who served and bled and won the victories

then? The leaders are immortal, but the hordes They led to death were simply human swords, Unknowing what they fought for, why they fell.

What change has come? Imperial Europe Death's warders cry from twenty centuries'

peaks; Platea's field the word to Plevna speaks: The martial draft still wastes the peasant farms. A dozen kings, five million men in arms; The earth mapped out estate-like, hedged with steel; In neighboring schools the children bred to feel

Unnatural hate, disjoined in speech and creed; The forges roaring for the armies' need; The cities builded by the people lined With scowling forts and roadways under-mined:

mined; At every bastloned frontier, every state, Suspicion, sworded, standing by the gate!

But turn our eyes from those oppressive lands: Behold, one country all defenceless stands, One nation-continent, from East to West, With riches heaped upon her bounteous breast: Behold

breast; Her mines, her marts, her skill of hand and brain, That bring Aladdin's dreams to light again!

Where sleep the conquerors? Here is chance Such

for spoil: Such unwatched fields, such endless, thoughtless toll: Vain dream of olden time! The robber strength That swept its will is overmatched at length. Here, not with swords but smiles the people

Here, not with such a such a such a such a such a such as a such a such as a such asuc

For home the farmer ploughs, the miner delves, A land of toilers, toiling for themselves; A land of citles, which no fortress shields, Whose open streets reach out to fertile fields; Whose conds are shaken by no armies' tread, Whose only camps are cities of the dead!

Go stand at Arlington, the graves among: No ramparts, cannons there, no banners

Grant turned from Richmond at the very

O Land, magnanimous, republican! The last for Nationhood, the first for Man! Because thy lines by Freedom's self were laid. Profound the sin to change or retrograde, From base to resting let thy work be new; T was not by aping foreign ways it grew. To struggling peoples give at least applause Let equities, not precedents, subtend you laws:

Let equilies, not precedent Eye the altars laws; from that great Eye the altars show, That fall triangular, free states should grow, The soul above, the brain and hand below. Believe that strength lies not in steel or

stone; That perils wait the land whose heavy Though ringed by swords and rich with titled

show, Is based on fettered misery below; That nations grow where every class unites For common interests and common rights; Where no caste barrier stays the poor man's

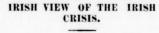
Son, Son, Son, Where every hand subscribes to every rule. And free as air are voice, and vote, and school!

A Nation's years are centuries! Let Art Portray thy First, and Liberty will start From every field in Europe at the sight. "Why stand these thrones between us and the light?" Strong men shall ask; "Who built these frontier towers To bar out men of kindred blood with ours?"

O, this thy work, Republic! this thy health To prove man's birthright to a common

wealth; To teach the peoples to be strong and wise, Till armies, nations, nobles, royalties, Are laid at rest, with all their fears and

hates: Till Europe's thirteen Monarchies are States Without a barrier and without a throne, Of one grand Federation like our own!



The Case Against England.

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

RISE OF THE PRESENT IRISH PARTY IN PAR LIAMENT.

Justin McCarthy, Esq., member of Par-liament for County Longford, furnishes to the Tribune herewith a statement of the Irish difficulty from the Irish point of view. This paper is to be rapidly fol-lowed by two or three others, complet-ing his summary of the case. Mr. Mc-Carthy was born in Cork in 1830, and was engaged in newspaper work in Ireland and in England until 1868, when he re-cience the editorship of a Lordon journal signed the editorship of a London journal and travelled extensively in the United States. He remained in this country until 1871, adding several to his list of novels, of which "My Enemy's Daughter" and "Lady Judith" were the most con-spicuous. Among his other literary venspicuous. Among his other interary cur-tures in America was a series of admir-able magazine articles on "Modern Lead-"grad an account of "Prohibitory able magazine articles on "Modern Lead-ers," and an account of "Prohibitory Legislation in Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan and other States." After his return to England he became an editorial writer for a great London journal, published his eighth novel, and entered upon the main literary undertaking of his life—the "History of Our Own Times"—a work which has eighth in a permanent work which has given him a permanent reputation. On the appointment of Mr. O'Reilly as Assistant Commissioner of Education in March, 1879, Mr. McCarthy was elected a member of Parliament withwas elected a memoer of Parliament with-out opposition. He took his seat among the Home Rulers, and in the following year was reelected from County Longford with Mr. Errington, whose mission to with Mr. Errington, whose mission to Rome has been one of the mysteries of Mr. Gladstone's administration. Mr. McCarthy, although a recent convert, has been a loyal follower of Mr. Parnell's fortunes, and, in the absence of that leader, has been regarded in the House of Commons as his personal representative. In literary attainments and integrity of character he is the strongest man in the

Home Rule party. MR. M'CARTHY'S LETTER.

he was a changed man, and he spoke to a new generation. He conducted the Far-liamentary agitation for home rule with ability. He was a profound constitutional lawyer and a master of Parliamentary practise, thoroughly accquained with the forms of the House of Commons, and a fluent, ready speaker, fond of his own eloquence and apt to attach rather too, much importance to a successful speech. His strategy was like that of some Europ e an general of a past generation/who had a regular season for appearing in the field and for withdrawing from it, who never ventured on an action at an inconvenient and also to compel the English Parliament and the English public to turn a serious attention to Irish demands. I therefore joined a little band—it was then a very ventured on an action at an inconvenient time of year: who went as a matter of small party within a small party-and after a while I came to act in regular course into winter quarters as soon as the first drops of autumn rain began to fall, and who would never put himself and his cooperation with him. Soon Mr. Butt died, and the leadership

THE CATHOLIG RECORD.

and who would never put himself and his men to the inconvenience of a battle at night. Mr. Butt had a regular Home Rule debate once in each session. He moved for a committee to inquire into the demand of the Irish people. He made a speech in support of the motion, in which he cited various political and constitutional authorities. Several of his followers made speeches. A division was taken, and as a matter of course, Mr. Butt was defeated by a vast majority. He of the party was given to Mr. Shaw. Up to this time Mr. Parnell had not even thought of seeking for or accepting the leadership. If there had been no other reason, I believe he considered himself reason, 1 believe he considered himself too young. He was then not much over thirty years of age. Mr. Shaw is a man of solid ability and great knowledge of Irish affairs. He is a man of shrewdness and of judgment, but his judgment con-sists more in the avoidance of danger that in the accomplishment of success. His influence, such as it was, only existed in the H-use of Commons and among was defeated by a vast majority. He usually received, however, from the Min-ister, some compliments for his eloquence and his moderation, and he was well pleased with the results of the perform-ance. On the House of Commons in in the House of Commons and among those who knew him in his own County of Cork. He had no following among the general and on the English public, the whole thing made absolutely no impres-sion. When the English newspapers, and especially the London press, took the trouble to speak of the matter at all, they disposed of Home Rule by declaring it to be a thing which no English Minister would ever condescend seriously to argue. Mr. Gladstone was more than once bitterly denounced by the papers because he went so far in the way of courtesy as betwent so far in the way of courtesy as of the law which should relieve the Irish to argue on the subject at all; because he did not imperiously tell the Irish mem-bers that, let them debate as they pleased te them show good ground for their demand or not, the English Parliament had made up, its mid and would near the them te the terms of the terms of the terms of the terms terms of the terms of the terms of the terms of the terms the terms of the terms of the terms of the terms of the terms terms of the terms of the terms of the terms of the terms terms of the terms terms of the terms of terms of the terms of terms of the terms of terms of the terms of the terms of terms of the terms of terms of terms of the terms of which, whenever it does happen in Ire-land, brings about a great political crisis. There had been a succession of bad har-vests. The potato crop failed to a great extent during three successive autumns. The value of the crop in 1876, in what I had made up its mind and would never listen to a plea for Home Rule, though it were spoken with the tongues of angels. The Home Rule movement, therefore, was degenerating into the condition of one may call an average season, was about twelve millions and a half pounds sterof those annual motions well understood and appreciated in England which become mere Parliamentary formalities or Parlialing. In the next yearlit fell to little more than five million and a quarter. The year after it rallied slightly and was some

mentary bores. The Land Question, as I have already said, was even less prominent. The Irish party was beginning to be regarded as a harmless and rather agreeable element in half the average product. But in 1579 it the political life of the House of Com-mons. This condition of things was suddenly changed. Some men appeared in the House of Commons much younger than Mr. Butt, and not bound, as Mr. Butt was, to the traditions and the punctilios of Parliamentary procedure. The election of Mr. Parnell to the House of Commons marked a new departure in Irish political life. Elsewhere I have described Mr. Parnell as "the most reof Common-Irish political life. Elsewnere described Mr. Parnell as "the most re-markable politician who had arisen on the field of Irish politics since the day when John Mitchell was conveyed away from Dublin to Bermuda." Mr. Parnell set thimself to form in the House of Com-mons a party of men who should be ab-solutely independent of any English poli-solutely independent of any English poli-solutely independent of any English poli-solutely independent of any English poli-the grat bulk of the population, and to these the failure of the potato crop is something like destruction. The third and worst year of these dis-actrous three was passing through while tical party whatever, whom no Ministry could gain to its side by compliments or by the prospect of place, and who would walk their resolute way without any very great regard for Parliamentary tradition so long as they had behind them the sustaining force of Irish public opinion. Out of this came a policy which no one could recommend except under well-nigh desperate conditions, and the conditions of that time as regarded Ireland were well-nigh desperate. The third and worst year of these dis-astrous three was passing through while the conservative government was still in office, with Lord Beaconsfield at their head. They were urged and urged by the Irish members to take some liberal measures for the relief of the terrible dis-tout the country. The English Parlia-ment is not ready in measures of relief. Our doctrinaire views of political economy always come into cripple our best inten-

Minimis as ins personance represented.
In literary attainments and integrity of haracter he is the strongest man in the Iome Rule party.
MR. M'CARTHY'S LETTER.
HOUSE OF COMMONS, Westminster, May, 1882.
I have been favored by the Editor of the Triburousty rejected. Now and again to represent undertook to bring in order to step in and relieve a population.

platform. It did not occur to me even to suppose for a moment that by the con-vict on ticket-of-leave Mr. Lowther meant Mr. Michael Davitt. Mr. Davitt had been a political prisoner, and he wa undoubtedly released by the Government

after much pressure had been brought to bear upon them, and his release was ac-companied by the usual formality of a ticket-of-leave. Literally, therefore, Mr. Lowther was right. But Mr. Michael

sense understood by reasonable men than Count Andrassy, the Hungarian states-man, should be described now as a criminal who had managed to escape the allows. The prosecutions which the lovernment started were soon allowed to drop, their only effect having been to give that splendid impulse which I have desthat splendid impulse which I have des-cribed to the movements of the Land League. The Parliament was running to its close. Lord Beaconstield's recent policy had entangled the country in various foreign wars—the Afghan war, the South African troubles—and had brought England at one time into great peril of a war with Prussia. The popularity of the Beaconsfield Ministry was spent. The Parliament of 1874 had come nearly to the end of its tether. One other full working session was all it had at its dis-posal. Lord Beaconstield decided upon a posal. Lord Beaconstield decided upon a dissolution in the spring of 1880, and when the general elections took piace it was found that the great Conservative majority was gone, and that Mr. Glad-stone had come back to power with a stronger political support than any Minis-ter had for many years. Now, in order to a clearer understand-ing of the avents that followed. I her the

ing of the events that followed, I beg the attention of my American readers to the fact that in the succession of the Liberal party and of Mr. Gladstone, Ireland and Irishmen in England bore a great part. Lord Beaconsfield had irritated the Irish people beyond endurance by a manifesto which he issued on the eve of the elec tions, addressed to the Duke of Mariborough, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in which he denounced the agitation going on in that country as something worse than famine or pestilence. This, is coming after the apathetic indifference of t his Government to Irish distress, the rude and ribald speeches of Mr. Lowther about Irish agitators, and the absurd and offen-sive prosecution which was set in motion egainst the leaders of the Land League, turned every Irishman absolutely against the Tories. The Home Rule members of the House of Commons drew up a mani-festo in which they recommended Irish-men everywhere to vote against Lord Beaconstield's government. The injuncwhich he denounced the agitation and the average product. But in 1875 it sank to little more than three millions, that is to say, to about quarter of an aver-age crop. Here, then, we had three bad harvests, which ought to have produced Beaconsfield's government. The injunc-tion was faithfully followed. Ireland reharvests, which ought to have produced about £38,000,000, in potatoes, really pro-ducing much less than half that sum. Everything depends upon the potato in Ireland. The country, I need hardly say, is occupied mainly by an agricultural population. There are but few large towns, and there is very little of manu-ference interest. There are about few previously

English constituencies. Mr. Gladstone frankly said that if the Irish members did could not possibly have a majority suffici-ent to enable him to carry out a really liberal policy. There was even, I have heard, an idea among some influential colleagues of Mr. Gladstone that in the event of their coming into power an effort ought to be made to get one or two of the Home Rule members to join the new Liberal administration. At all events it is certain that the Liberals owed their success in great part to Ireland and his Irishmen, that Mr. Gladstone and his

A CONVERT.

3

How he Became a Catholic and What he did Afterwards.

A Requiem Mass for the repose of the A Requirem Anas for the repose of the soul of Isac B. Lovejoy was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, in Alexandria, Va., on Friday, May 19. A correspondent of the Catholic Visitor pays this rich tribute to the virtues of the deceased :

Mr. Lovejoy was a convert to our holy faith, having become a Catholic more than half a century ago, under singular circum-stances. He was a native of Maine, and when quite a young man, was employed as a carpenter by a gentleman in one of he New England States, and lived in house on the place with a young Irish gardener. He had already thought very earnestly about his salvation, and, being impressed with the preaching of the Bap-tist denomination, he had been baptized in winter, when the ice had to be broken for his immersion. His minister, however, not content with preaching his own pecu-liar tenets, indulged frequently in flings at "popery," which was then little known and bitterly despised in that region. Among other things, he asserted that Catholics procured the pardon of their sins by paying the priest some money every time they went to confession. Young Lovejoy spoke of this to his com-panion, who indignantly denied it, when, being determined to find out the truth, he asked the minister for his authority, and was referred to the Council of Trent. winter, when the ice had to be broken for was referred to the Council of Trent. Undaunted by the difficulty of the in-

condamnted by the dimentity of the in-vestigation—for at that day, to a young man in his position, it was very difficult— he pursued it, and, at last, procured and read carefully the catechism published by order of that council. He found, of course, that the Church had been grossly slandered, and off he went to the minister, confronted him and his brethren with the authority to which he had appealed, and announced his determination never again to enter a church where such slanders to enter a church where such standers were promulgated. Convinced by his reading of the truth, he sought the Catho-lic priest in his humole chapel, was admit-ted to the Church, and at the request of the pastor, gave publicly, after Mass, a statement of the reasons which had brought him to the altar of God. This occurred, I think, at Lowell, Mass. From that day to his death he was not only a that day to his death he was not only a faithful, but an earnest Christian.

HIS GOOD WORKS.

He came to Alexandria as a superinten-dent in the Mount Vernon cotton factory, more than thirty years ago, and immedi-ately connected himself with the Sunday school. When the Sodality of the Blessed Beaconsider of general second in the second here on result in the different of the series of the serie previously unknown to the public life, who came forward simply on the recom-mendation of Mr. Parnell. Mr. Glad-stone and his Liberal colleagues know well how much they owed to the efforts of Irishmen. Mr. Gladstone himself had dissolution that all would depend upon the action of Ireland and of Irishmen in Enclish constituencies. Mr. Gladstone here the dissolution that all would depend upon the action of Ireland and of Irishmen in Enclish constituencies. Mr. Gladstone here the society of St. Vincent of Paul, were organ-ized. He joined both, and, in the latter English constituencies. Mr. Gladstone frankly said that if the Irish members did not go with him, if Ireland did not return representatives willing to go with him, he would go could not possibly have a majority suffici-ent to enable him to carry out a really blocal defer. There was even L have a work, he poor Cathelic invators and the out of the sufficient sufficient of the sufficient of the sufficient of the sufficient sufficient of the s a mile or two to the almshouse to read and pray with the poor Catholic innates and comfort them in their affliction. Father O'Kane, in his funeral discourse, men-tioned that, soon after his appointment here he was called to a person at a poor-

Davitt was no more to be described as a convict on ticket-of-leave in any ordinary

is bo 1 to property and w what would century in this be wrong in ntry. Hence in the Middle uty in punish-ty the abomin-es, Waldenses, ke. established by f the Popes, to and teachings s composed of

competent to of the accused r bad. If the r bad. If the of the infam-was given the and promising citizen. If he retry; if he re-r to the civil th according to asequently, the responsible for retics, than are retics, than are g in a verdict ed. Nor was cruel in most e heretics, who crimes against eriffs in carry. tal punishment of murder, by observe that in of the Middle iminal system. men than are en in criminal vays did their not only from also from his biding citizen, would set him ake no attempt

an they set th ce the tribunal itself more huarts. * ubject without oteworthy fact ecution existed rteen colonies and alone exby Catholics. ESIX.

No threat above the Capitol, no blare To warn the senators the guns are there

each; No guards e'er pressed such claim on court or king As these Practorians to our Senate bring; The Army of Potomae never lay So full of strength as in its camp to-day!

On fatal Cheronea's field the Greeks A lion raised,—a somber tomb that speaks No word, no name.—an emblem of the pride of those who ruled the insect host that died.

But by her soldiers' graves Columbia proves How fast toward morn the night of man-hood moves. Those low white lines at Geitysburg remain, The sacred record of her humblest slain, Whose children's children in their time will come

come To view with pride their hero-father's tomb, While down the ages runs the patriot line Till rich tradition makes each tomb a shrine.

Our standing army these, with spectre glaives; Our fortressed towns their battle-ordered

graves. Here sleep our valiant, sown like dragon's

Here steep our valuant, sown nike dragon's teeth; Here newborn sons renew the pious wreath; Here proud Columbia bends, with tear-stirred mouth, To kiss their blood-seal, binding North and South,

South, Two clasping hands upon the knot they tied When Union lived and human Slavery died.

And dread a foelscarce less than their re-

As scattered seed in new-ploughed land, or labor, and which, taken on the whole, is

As seatched acted in new producted rand, of takes of Spring-time snow that fall in smiling lakes, Our war-born soldiers sank into the sea of peaceful life and fruitful energy. No sign remained of that vast army, save In field and street new workmen, bronzed and grave; Some whistling teamsters still in army vest; Some quiet citizens with medalled breast.

So died the hatred of our brother-feud; The conflict o'er, the triumph was subdued What victor king e'er spared the vanquish foe?

Not thus, O South! when thy proud head was low.

But never yet was city fortified Like that sad height above Potomac's tide; There never yet was eloquence in speech Like those ten thousand stones, a name on

Who doubt our strength or measure it with

those Whose armed millions wait for coming foes, They judge by royal standards, that depend On hireling hands to threaten or defend. That keep their war-dogs chained in time of

Who hunt wild beasts with cheetahs, fiercely

The Tribune with an opportunity of giv-ing to the American public my views upon the present crisis in Ireland. I gladly avail myself of such an offer, and am anxious just now to address myself to Americans rather than to my own coun-Americans rather than to my own coun-trymen or their descendants who may be settled in the United States. Perhaps there are Americans in New-York who have some recollection of me at the time when I was a temporary resident in their city, and at least I fancy my name will be sufficiently well-known to the majority of Americans to render it unnecessary for me

to assure them that I am not a turbulent

revolutionary in politics. I cannot, perhaps, better explain my ideas concerning the present crisis than by giving a sort of historical sketch of the events of the last few years as they pre-sented themselves to my eyes. When I entered Parliament I found two great questions occupying the minds of Irish

questions occupying the minus of firsh members, and, naturally, in consequence occasionally obtruding themselves on the minds of English members, as well. These were the question of Home Rule and the Land Question. The Home Rule party, I need perhaps hardly explain, desire to obtain for their country just as much lerobtain for their country just as much leg-

islative independence as is possessed by every State of the American Union. They are willing on this condition that the country should remain a part of the imperial system which is represented and controlled by the Parliament in West-minster. The Land Question it is even

Who hunt wild beasts with cheetahs, fiercely tame. Must watch their hounds as well as fear their game. Around our veterans hung no dread doubt When thrice a million men were imustered out.

Thy passionate heart laid open to the foe,-Not flux, Virginia, did thy victors meet At Appomatiox him who bore defeat; No brutal show abased thine homored State and when he came back again hear the demands of Ireland.

temptuously rejected. Now and again some Government undertook to bring in a measure of their own, but it was either dropped as worthless, or if it had any-thing in it that made it worth a moment's ing, and the winter set in. Mr. Davitt thing in it that made it worth a moment's | mg, and the winter set m. Mr. Davit consideration from the Irish people, it came back from America, and in conjunc-was sure to be rejected by the House of Lords, even if it passed the House of Commons. The House of Commons is was legitimate and natural. It aimed at an assembly mainly composed of great landlords and great capitalists. The House of the extinction of landlordism in Ireland; landlords and great capitalists. The House of the extinction of restirpation of the function of the common set of the came back from the extinction of the common function of the came back from the extinction of the common set of the came back from the extinction of the common function of the common set of the common set of the came back from the extinction of the common set of the co of Lords is an assembly composed of land-lords. It is not likely that either House would put itself to much pains for the tion of the landlord system and the intro-

would put itself to much pains for the purpose of passing a measure in the inter-est of the Irish tenants. When Mr. Glad-stone at last succeeded in carrying his Land Act of 1570, he carried a measure which might have been of some use to Ireland twenty years before, but was then but little better than worthless. This was pointed out to him by Irish members hest accumanted with the condition of was pointed out to him by Irish members best acquainted with the condution of Ireland in the debates on his bill, but the warnings were disregarded, and the meas-ure had hardly passed into law when everybody saw that it was worth next to nothing. It contained certain classes called "the Bright clauses" because they owed their inspiration to Mr. Bright, and which were intended to facilitate the purchase of their holdings by the tenants, but the clauses were miserably limited in their application; there was no machinery to work them; and they became simply a dead letter. The effort which was made by the bill to stop evictions proved a fail-ure, and evictions kept on increasing year

by the bill to stop evictions proved a fail-ure, and evictions kept on increasing year by year. The one thing essential to be done by any independent Irish party which had really at heart the good of Ireland was to force this Land Question and the Home Rule Question on the attention of the Parliament in West-minster, and to make the English Parlia-ment understand that until something was the corranization. The immediate effect which would be worthness but for their labor, and which, taken on the whole, is not capable of supporting two distinct sets of owners, that is to say, the occupant and the landlord. When I came into Parliament, Home Rule was more to the front than the Land Question. Neither, however, had taken a very commanding position. Mr. Butt was still leader only in name, for his not in the listen to onset the way. Thereupon she seized the baild not pass, and that if he had no time to listen to energy to the set of the set of this respearance in Irish affairs was as complete a failure as the reappear-nace of Ledru Rollin in the polities of France. He had disappeared for many years beneat the sufface of folitical and public life, and when he came back again

olleagues were aware of this fact, and as he saw a man twenty years his senior

of terror there. "In that district," he says, "the famine continued with almost unabated severity from the year 1847 to 1852. Before the famine there were about eight hundred families in the parish; now there are not more than half that number." When he was asked to what cause he attributed this decrease, he said, "To death from sheer starvation, or the discases attendant upon starvation, and to the numbers that were forced to fly from des-

titution into the workhouse." Father Kenney tells that he witnessed scenes luring the famine years that "were enough to make one's blood run cold." He saw men, women and children die in scores from hunger and the famine fever. He saw poor tenants, unable to pay their

rents, turned out of their cabins by the landlords, and die without food and with out shelter by the roadside. He once gave out shelter by the roadside. He once gave as many as thirty persons the last Sacra-ments of the Church in a single day. Often, coming from church, or from sick calls in the parish, Father Kenny saw the corpses of persons who had fallen down dead with hunger on the roadside. Once, he says, he saw "a son carrying the corpse of his father, like a sack of oats, on his back to hurr it without stroud or coffin

colleagues were aware of this fact, and that they came into office, therefore, morally and politically pledged to make every possible effort to satisfy the demands and remove the grievances of Ireland. At this point I shall stop for the moment. SCENES DURING THE FAMINE. Rev. Father Kenny is the parish priest of the city of Galway. Father Kenny ha been a priest in that parish for the las thirty-seven years. He distinctly remen bers the dreadful scenes of the Irish reign of terror there. "In that district," he says,

layman,"a great man had fallen in Isreal."

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word." In. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pel-lets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at ulcers having heated and tert my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Al-though I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of Joy in every word I write. Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J. "Discusary" sold by dragaits.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

Wear your own colors in spite of wind and weather, storm and sunshine. It costs the irresolute and vacillating ten times the trouble to wind and twist and shuffle, than honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

Sophistry is the devil's argument and leception his shield. He assumes whatever garb will best suit his purpose: is never discouraged by defeats, but failing to secure his end in one way, he tries another. Thus it is, sleeping or waking, we must always be on our guard.

Bright's disease and other grave affecbight's disease and other grave affec-tions of kidneys and bladder are cured by Day's Kidney Pad. \$2, by druggists, or post paid by mail. Children's Pad (cures "bed-wetting") \$1.50. Day KIDNEY PAD Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

No person can enjoy health while suff-ering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cáthartic. It regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. Trial bottles 10 cents.

An early closing movement—A bull dog's mouth when taking hold of a burg lar's leg.