KNOCKNAGOW

THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY. BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XV.

A DAY'S SHOOTING LOST.

The snipe was at the well, as Bob Lloyd had foretold, and the moment it rose the doctor "blazed away." But greatly to his surprise the snipe did not fall with its wing broken.

"He's wounded," the doctor explained wounded, the snipe nith in the

claimed, on seeing the snipe pitch in the next field. "I'll make sure of him the

next time."
All three blazed away the next time; and when the smoke cleared off they saw the suipe quietly dropping into its

oid quarters near the well.

Re-loading their guns they retraced their steps, and another volley woke the cchoes of Mount Temps. The snipe—as kack-anipes are wont to do—flew a couple of hundred yards, and dropped again among the rushes in the next field.

The affair now became quite exciting, and volley after volley made the un-happy fox among flower pots shiver and creep from our corner to the other of its prison for a full hour and more.

"Hugh is doing business," said Bob Lloyd, on hearing the report of Hugh's

gun from the bog.

"Ay, faith," he added, on seeing him quietly walk forward and pick up his bird.

"I'll do that fellow's job," exclaimed Richard, through his clenched teeth, as he rammed home the charge in the long duck gun with a very unnecessary ex-penditure of force. "Let me alone, if I don't polish him off."

we trust we need not say he did not mean his brother but the jack-snipe.

But as the doctor had put his gun on full cock, Bob Lloyd laid his hand on his shoulder.

"Is it a duck? Richard asked. "Ay, faith." replied Bob. "The ice is broken on the pond, and he's coming

The wild duck flew round and round

in a circle, and so low that the chances of a shot seemed not improbable.

Bob Lloyd hurried to the corner of the field and stooped behind the fence. Richard and Mr. Lowe took up a position at some distance, and all three watched the wild duck with breathless excitement as it came near and nearer in each round of its flight. The doctor had his long gun to his shoulder at one time and would have blazed away if Mr. Lowe had not stopped him.
"Why don't you let me tumble him?"

the doctor asked, in a whisper. "I had him covered just when he was passing the sally tree,'

"Don't you see," Mr. Lowe replied, "that that tree is fully three hundred yards from us?"

The duck suddenly changed from its circular course, and shot slantwise like an arrow into the pend. This move took the sportsmen by surprise; but, recover ing taemselves, all taree hurried along the fence, with their heads on a level with their knees. On, on they crept till they reached the part of the fence nearer to the pond. There was the duck quietly y swimming among the broken ents of ice, but not within shot. fragments of ice, but not within suct. "How are we to manage?" said the

"We're at the end of our tether, Dick," replied Bob Lloyd. "I'll get over the dttch and take him by

surprise," said the doctor.

And suiting the action to the word he climbed over the fence, and walked quickly towards the pond. The wild duck seemed really taken by surprise, for it remained hid behind a fragment of ice till the doc tor reached the brink of the pond. He stood panting for a few seconds, with his gua half raised to his shoulder, but the duck never stirred. He advanced a step or two on the ice, and was beginning to think that the duck had got off in some inexplicable manner when a tremendous splash and clatter in the water made him start. The duck rose so close to him that his first impulse was to step back. In doing this bis feet slipped from under him, and he came down with extraordinary celerity on the end of his spine. The

shock caused a queer sensation in his throat, and, in fact, he was much in the me state as Mrs. Slattery when she im-red Father Hannigan to inform her the blazes didn't he fire ?" ex-

Rob Lloyd. dosen't he get up?" Mr. claimed "And \ l, as he stood on his toes and Lowe aske

taking it easy," said Bob come down to him." ter, Dick?" he asked, Lloyd. "Let us "What's the ma on reaching the pon.
In reply Doctor h.
formed his friends in a chard Kearney in

quiet, matter of fact manner, and in the t. fact manner, and in the it sperson upon est words, that the part of h. "e." which he had fallen was "brox "Misfortunes never come alo.
sald Bob Lleyd. "Get up, and et us be

"Yes, 'tis the pleasantest,' replied doctor. "Help me up. For, hang me I'm quite sure whether I can stand." He found, however, that he had the use of his limb; and then returned to the

well in pursuit of the jack-snipe.

But the jack-snipe was not to be found.

In vain they tramped through the rushes, and along the drains and ditches, and everywhere that a snipe would be likely The invulnerable jack had to be found.

diappeared from the scene altograms.

"He's dead," said the doctor. "I knew
I peppered him the last time"

"But if he was dead," Mr. Lowe remarked, "wouldn't the dogs find him ?"
They took one more round through the rushes; and then, as if moved by a single

impulse, the three sportsmen grounded Bob Lloyd rested his elbow on the

muzzle of his gun, and dropped his chin into the palm of his hand.

"Bad luck to that duck," said Bob

Lloyd solemnly. "We lost our day's shooting on account of it."

"What is Hugh up to?" the doctor asked, pointing to his brother, who was standing on a little bridge on the bcg road, and waying his handkeachief to them.

"It but it is calling us he is," askid Mr. "I think it is calling us he is," said Mr.

"Let's have another glass of grog," the "Ay, faith," replied Mr. Lloyd. "Come

They returned to the house ; and after

They returned to the square bottle, retraced their steps to the bog road, where Hugh was waiting for them.
"Ye had good sport it would seem," Hugh remarked. "Game must be plenty in Mr. Lloyd's preserves?"

"Well, we did'nt meet much," replied

"And we lost our day's shooting on account of that duck, said Richard, putting his hand under his coat-talls with a look suggestive of a disagreeable sensa-"If we cross over to the turf ricks on

the high bank," Hugh remarked, "we may get a shot or two at the plover coming into the bog, They are flying low."

"I vote for going home," replied the doctor. "I bave got enough of it for one

"I dare say you will have a good appe-tite for your dinner."
"Well, rather; but we had lunch at

Bob's. "What do you say, Mr. Lowe?" Hugh asked. "Shall we cross the bog and try and add a few gray plover to our bsg?" "Well, I confess, I'm inclined to vote

with the doctor for home."
"Home is the word," said the doctor. "Home is the word," said the doctor.
An lon seeing some country people approaching he managed to let the head and neck of his snipe hang out of his pocket, and, with the long gun on his shoulder, stepped out at a quick pace, looking as if he had done wonders during the day.

CHAPTER XVI.

AN UNINVITED VISITOR.

Grace had run to the window a dezas Grace had run to the window a drawn times in as many minutes, to see if the spoortsmen were returning; and though Mary smiled at her impatience, she could not conceal from herself that she shared it

in no small degree.

"Here they are at last," Grace exclaimed, gleefully.

Mary started from her chair, but sat down again quickly. She blushed, and was glad that no one had seen her. Was great that no one had seen her.

Grace ran to open the door; and there
was a little affectation in Mary's manner
as she said, while passing through the hall:

"Grace, tell them dinner will be on the table in a few minutes."

But, as if ashamed of this "acting," she turned back and met the young men on the door-steps.
"I hope you enjoyed the shooting," she said to Mr. Lowe.

"Oh, yes," he replied, devoutly hoping that her inquiries would extend no further. "Well, dinner will be ready imme-diately," said Mary. "And I need not re mind you we are to have a few friends in

the evening."
"Who are they?" Richard saked. "I thought I told you. But I am glad to have an agreeable surprise for you. It is the Miss Hanlys." The doctor glanced at Bob Lloyd's un-mentionables, and rushed up the stairs like a man bent upon throwing himself

out of a window.

A: Maurice Kearney took his place at the head of the table his first question, as he looked at the edge of the carving knife, as a matter of course, was : "D'd you shoot much?"

"Only four or five brace, sir," replied Hugh. "Ob, only that much," Grace exclaimed,

"On, only that much," Grace exclaimed,
"after all the firing we heard. I thought
at one time there was a brisk skirmish
going on, if not a pitched battle."

"Well, now," said Hugh, who sat next
her, "how would you feel if there was really a pitched battle going on in the

bog ?"
"Ob, I'd be delighted. The excitement must be so pleasant."
"And which side would you wish to win ?" "The Irish of course. How I should

like to bind up the wounds of some gal-lant young chief like Robert Emmet or Sir William Wallace."
"That is the Sir William Wallace whose

pleture you have 'drawing the fatal sword' in the 'Scottish Chiefs'?"
"Yes; I mean some young chief like that who

"Mr. Lowe says you are a rebel," said

Mary.

"(h, I don't know that," she replied, looking a little frightened. But observing that Mr. Lowe's smile indicated anything but displessure she added: "But I do admire a hero. And who is so great a hero as the patriot who fights and bleeds for the land of his birth?"

"Will wa go to the bull-bait?" Maur "Will ye go to the bull-bait?" Maur

ice Kearnsy inquired.

This question caused considerable surprise and some amusement.

Mary, who knew her father's talent for such surprises, could not be sure whether the bull was hauled in after his usual manner of introducing subjects that had not the remotest connection with that under discussion, or whether Irlsh patriots, fighting for their country, suggested to

him the balting of a bull.
"A bull-balt, elr?" said Hugh. "Why, the practice has been entirely done away

'Tis to be before the end of the week bu t the place is not decided on. Wat
Mu rphy that told me. He was here for a I sold him last Sunday. I gave her to hit ' too cheap.'

And Mr. Kearney rubbed his bald head, and see med sorry too late for the bad bargain he had made with Wat Murphy.
"I wone or he told us nothing about it,"
Richard remarked. "We saw him over at 3 b Llord'.."

"Was that the butcher?" Mr. Lowe asked. "I remarked that he had a very well-bred bull-dog."
"Are you an admirer of those interest-

ing animals?" Hugh asked, with a elight "Well, not exactly. But some of my English friends set great value on them. That white dog of the butcher's would, I fancy, fetch as high a price as the cow you sold him."

"I gave her to him for thirteen pounds "I gave nor to find for thirteen pointes ten," said Mr. Kearney. "Twas too chesp. Wat sold four pups for two pounds a piece last year."
"But what do they want them for,"

Mary asked, "now that there is no buil- | their society till those ladies arrive."

baiting? Surely it cannot be for their beauty they are kept. A more ill favored animal it would be impossible to imagine than that dog of Wat Murpby'a, with his crooked legs and frightful grin. I am always quite uneasy when I see him about the place."

"Don't you see he is always murgled?"

"Don't you see he is always muzzled?" said her father.

"That only makes him look the more ferceloue," she repited. "Tis a shame to have such dogs kept by any one. There was a poor beggar woman here the other day, who had her leg torn in a frightful

day, who had her leg toru in a frightful manner by Pender's dog."

"I heard papa say," said Grace, "that such accidents are becoming very frequent. He says many farmers keep feroclous dogs now. He called to see one poor child that was attacked by a dog, and though the dog was muzzled, papa feared the child would die."

"So many robbers," said Mr. Kearney, "are now prowling about the country, people don's know what to do. But is lan't robbers Ponder is afraid of, but bailiffs. He was here to day looking for you." he added, turning to Mr. Lowe.

bailiffs. He was here to day looking for you." he added, turning to Mr. Lowe.

"For me! Oh yes," he added, recoilleding himself, "he is my uncle's agent."

"His son," Mr. Kearney repiled. "And as cantankerous a cub as ever the Lord put breath in. He drove up to the door with a double barrel gun at each side of him, and four pistols stuck in his belt. You'd be talking of bull-dogs," he added, turning to Mary. "But where will you find an uglier bull-dog than Beresford Pender?" Pender?"
"Beresford!" exclaimed Mr. Lowe. "Is

he a connection of that family ?"
"His father," replied Mr. Kearney seriously, "was a dog boy to the old mar-

This curious sort of connection with This curious sort of connection with aristocracy made the young gentleman laugh. But Hugh, feeling that it was scarcely prudent on his father's part to talk in this way of the agent and his son in presence of the landlord's nephew, changed the subject by remarking:
"But you must not suppose from what my father has said about robbers prowling through the country, that theft is one of our national vices. On the contrary, the honesty of the people, under the cir-

the honesty of the people, under the cir-cumstances, is most extraordinary."
"I inferred as much," said Mr. Lowe, "from what the clergyman said the other day about stealing turf. It seems to me

a very vental offence for a poor man to take a little turf in that way. And Mr. Hannigan alluded to no other acts of dis "He had a right to say samething about the turnips," said Mr. Kearney. "Only for I got a cabin in every field and had a

man minding them, they wouldn't leave me a turnip these two last years, what-ever is coming over 'em. And there are

ever is coming over 'em. And there are gangs of blackguards from the towns, besides, that will take whatever they can lay hands on."
"Unfortunately that is true," said Hugh.
"Unprincipled characters go about plundering under cover of the general distress. But poor, honest people are driven to it, too, by necessity. When their houses are pulled down and they are forced to take refuge in the lanes of the next town, it is not surprising that many become dis honest. The man who would almost lie down and die of hunger in his own poor cable, among his neighbors, rather than bring disgrace upon his family by turning thisf, can easily be tempted when he finds himself in the midst of strangers in some wretched hold in the lanes or outskirts of

"I really believe what you say is true," said his mother. "Poor Molly Ryan was out here the other day, and it was heartbreaking to listen to her. Her two boys, that she 'reared honest,' as she said, got into bad company, and were in jail for attempting to break into Murphy's store. If they had not been turned out of their little place at the Cross-roads, the boys, I am sure, would grow up honest and indus-trious, like their poor father, who was a very decent man, and very civil and oblig-ing; he used to do many little things for

The cloth had been removed during

Richard, after waiting impatiently for a minute or two, and seeing that his brother had no intention of applying to the decenter, reached across the table and quietly which we shall have to deal when we get which we shall have to deal when we get which we shall have to deal when we get the anything. had no intention of applying to the de-canter, reached across the table and quietly filled his own glass. Mr. Lowe, we may observe, drank

"My goodness!" Grace exclaimed. in a whisper to Mary, "what can be the matter with Adonis? He has not opened his lips, except to imbibs whiskey punch, the whole evening."

"I really don't know," replied Mary.
"His silence is positively miraculous,"
Grace continued—"particularly as Father
M'Mahon is not present. And he has his
dress coat on. And," she added, opening her eyes with surprise as the doctor wheeled round his coair and stretched his legs towards the fire, "and his patent leather boots. I'm lost in amezement!"

"Do you forget that the bewitching Kathleen is coming?" Grace frowned awfully; and got into a brown study

mmediately. "Are you jealous?" asked Mary, laughing, "What a dreadful coquette you must be. You had quite forgotton Adonis—had only ears and eyes for Apollo—and yet you are now up in arms against Kath-

"Well, now, Mary, don't talk so foolishly. Let us go to the drawing room."

Mr. Lowe opened the door for them, and they passed out, Grace looking almost too grand to acknowledge the civility by slight inclination of the head. But a slight inclination of the nead. Due before going to the drawing room she went up stairs, and returned wearing a necklace and other adornments, bent, no doubt, upon shining down Kathleen

She first took up a book, and fixing herself in a becoming attitude, began to read. But her furtive glances towards the

door led Mary to suspect that the book had not much interest for her.

"What are you reading, Grace?" she asked; and Mary laughed on seeing her turn the book would be seeing her turn the book round to read the title on the back.

"I guessed," continued Mary, "that you were not quite absorbed in your studies."
"You are bent upon teasing to night,
I suppose they will not favor us with

"Well, we shall not have long to wait,"
Mary replied; "for here they are."
The sound of wheels on the gravel was quickly followed by a knock—an unusually loud and long knock, Mary thought—at the hall door.
The door was opened by Hugh before his sister reached the hall, and Miss Rose Hanly was explaining in a hurried and excited manner that they had brought Miss Lloyd with them.

'She came out from town with mamme

in the evening," said Miss R.ss; "and, when she found we were coming to tea, she said she would come with us; as her brother, Robert, she said, knew you all very well."

This was evidently a matter of tremendous importance in Miss Hank's eyes:

dous importance in Miss Hanly's eyes; and, though Hugh took it cooly enough, Mary seemed considerably surprised. But before snything further could be said Kathleen, made her appearance.

Mary welcomed all her visitors, and conducted them to her own room.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE PRESENT AND FUTURE OF IRELAND.

PARNELL AT LIVERPOOL.

After Mr. Parnell's visit to Hawarden Castle on the 19th of December, he visited Castle on the 19th of December, he visited Liverpool, and was entertained by the Nationalists of that city. His reception was most enthusiastic, and among other marks of confidence bestowed upon him was the presentation of a cheque for £3,500, the free-will offering of many thousands of sympathizers, to be added to the Parnell Defence Fund. A barquet was tendered Mr. Parnell in the evening at the Reform Club. From his address on that occasion the following extracts are

teken: Let us talk of the present and of the future of Ireland, and of the arguments which are used against us by our opponents. I had the honor of speaking recently upon the question of the industrial regeneration of our country—of my country—("Our," "Our!")—well "of our country—("Our," "Our!")—well "of our country, and of your country—(cheers)— and I pointed out that in my view the development of the nationality of Ireland, the construction of Ireland as a nation—(cheers)—depended upon Ireland's industrial recuperation. (Cheers) We did not mean to wage war against you. (Laughter.) We should be very great fools if we did. We did not intend to build ironclads and Armstrone conbuild ironclade and Armstrong gune, and quick firing artillery, and all the para-phernalia of modern and glorious warfare, for the purpose of invading Liverpool, or laying waste London, or of sacking Glas-gow. ("Hear, hear," and laughter.) All we wanted was to be allowed to attend to we wanted was to be allowed to attend to
our own business; to teach our people
how to work, and what to work,
and where to work—(hear, hear)
— and in all probability to bring
back many of our fellow-countrymen, who have been instructed in this
country in some of the industries, to help us in Ireland in a feeble imitation of your great manufacturing and industrial prosperity. (Applause) But the London Times, notwithstanding its conduct in the past, the London Times, not yet to be beaten, returns to a personal charge against myself with renewed vigor. It says it reminds them of a Migration Company with which I was identified, and it asks whether that Company was not a failure, and could alone has survived. I have been told it is I have the assurance of accusing the Gov-ernment of falling in engineering operations. I never put myself forward as a person who was to renegate Ireland's industries. I simply asked that Ireland

should be given the means and facilities for the purpose of renegating herself. (Ap plause) The failure of the operations of an individual was of very little moment, and I certainly am not going to reduce this and I certainly am not going to reduce this question to the level of a personal squabbla. But as this question of the Migration Company has been mentioned by the Times, let me tell you what the reasons were for the failure of the Company. We started it for the purpose of relieving the congestion in the western districts—Mayond Calena recorded in the congestion was for the congestion of the purpose of the congestion of the the foregoing conversation; and Maurice the foregoing conversation; and Maurice the smallness of the holdings of these ler, and pushed the decanter to Hugh as his wife concluded.

The cioin and been removed during and Galway—congestion arising out of the smallness of the holdings of these impoverished tenants. No more difficult problem could have been faced—(hear, hear)—and undoubtedly the situation of problem could have been faced-(hear, the power of dealing with anything (Hear, hear) But we had not a chance from the beginning. We have tried to buy land for which Parliament gave us facilities in different parts of the country for the purpose of the migration of these smaller tenants, but the Irish

LANDLORDS BOYCOTTED US, and would not sell their land; and how Company was expected to succeed when we were boycotted out of the markets for the raw material passes all comprehension.
(Laughter.) Manchester might just as well be expected to weave cotton cloth if America and the other cotton producing countries refused to send them any cotton as we could be expected to relieve the congestion of the Western districts when the Irish landlords refused to sell us any land. We bid for three estates. The were estates in bankruptcy, and nobo were estates in bankruptcy, and nobody has offered a penny for them from that day to this—(laughter)—and the owners must be heartily sorry that our offer was refused, as I am undoubtedly glad. (Laughter.) We offered twenty five years' purchase for another estate, which was not well suited to our purpose, and unhappily our offer was accepted. We gave a great deal too much for it—which was the fate of a creat many t-which was the fate of a great many people. But although we succeeded to a certain extent, and had promised farms a certain excess, and an arrange of the anumber of tenants, or rather to en-large the holdings of a number of tenants, and so assist and enable them to become and so assist and enable them to become peasant proprietors, which they now are under the new Act, yet the result did not encourage us sufficiently to proceed any further with the matter. (A voice: "Too small.") That was the history of the Migration Company. A single failure is a matter which was exceedingly difficult of execution, and the difficulties of which were increased by the way in which we were increased by the way in which we were obstructed by the landed proprietors of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) Now, this ques-

the agricultural industry to depend upon. The tenants of Ireland were much dependent upon landlords, who confiscated their improvements and industries. leaving them nothing but potatoes. They lived on nothing else but potatoes. Very often they had only potato skins to live upon, and sometimes not even the skins. The agricultural industries under these ciragricultural industries under these cir-cumstances often failed, and we have had in Ireland as a consequence recurrent famine. The people, deprived of their means of subsistence, starved in hundreds and thousands; died of famine and fever almost in millions, and they have been atmost in minons, and they have been driven from their country in other militons. If we could have shared even to a small extent in your industrial development we could have been saved from these terrible misfortunes and calamities. We could have survived the oppression and, to some extent, extermination of the landlords, and we could have kept our people in their own country and prevented the famines, the terrible scenes of '48, and the other seasons of depression and distress. But this has not been the case of Ireland. Scotland had industries. She was fortunate enough to find coal close to her sea board, coal and fron in close to her sea board, coal and from in juxtaposition, and so survived the land-lords. But we were not so fortunate. Our coal was inlard; our from was sep-arated from our coal; and we were not able to bring the two into juxtaposition. We had lost the start in our woollen and other industries owing to the penal legis-letter of the formatil Parlicement in the

other industries owing to the penal legis-lation of the Imperial Parliament in times gone by. (Hear, hear) The woollen in-dustry was systematically crushed, upon the petition of the woollen weavers of this country. (Hear, hear.) We were FORBIDDEN TO EXPORT the products of our looms. Every impedi ment was thrown in our way, and it became absolutely impossible for the then to proceed, and it was lost. It recently in our time commenced to revive. One of the achievements of the Land League was the Dublin Exhibition of 1881, which had for its object the promotion of these very woollen industries; and to some extent the woollen industries in Ireland have flourished since then. Many mills have been built, and I am informed by those who are in the trade that their progress is quite satisfactory, that employment is being given to a number of persons and that there is every hope for the future both by the creation of a home and a forboth by the creation of a nome and a for-eign market. (Hear, hear) But to re-turn to the past. The fisheries of Ireland were crushed in the same way. The fish-eries of Ireland at that time were deliber-ately destroyed. The crews of fishing vessels were selzed, their ships and their boats and note destroyed, and they them-selves were transported as always to the selves were transported as slaves to the West Indies. Everything was done to destroy the industries of our country. Do not suppose for a moment that I am dwelling on these things in order to excite hatrod and animosity between the two countries. (Hear, hear.) Do not suppose for a single instant that that is my intention, because it is not. But I want to show you that the depression and want of industrial resource in Ireland is not due to us. It is due in some measure to the faults, the acts of commission, of those Englishmen who have gone before you, (Applause) And so it is with almost everything. The flax industry in THE NORTH OF IRELAND
was not persecuted and harassed, and it

that the fix industry has succeeded. But the North of Ireland is not Protestant. (Hear, hear.) The North of Ireland popu-lation is divided with almost absolute equality between Protestants and Catholice. There are just as many workers in the mills of the Catholic persuasion as there are of the Protestant. (Hear, hear) It is preposterous and absurd to contend for a moment that the prosperily of the North is due to religion or race. (Ap-plause.) It is due to the fact that the industry was not interfered with, and that they did not lose the start in the race.
(Applause) Take as an illustration of
the absurdity of the contention that industrial success in Ireland is a question of religion-take a case of industrial success or business aptitude as a question of religion—take the case of the recent action of cess has been undoubtedly remains the Dublin Corporation as compared with the Corporation of Belfast. The Corporation of Belfast some time ago desired to consolidate their debt. They stood long for this purpose at 34 per cent. They adver tised it. They had the advantage of power-ful friends in Lordon. They had the advan-tage of the assistance of the London Times. (Laughter.) But the Corporation of Belfast could not flast their debt, and although it was 3½ per cent. stock, much of it, after several months, remained unsubafter several months, remained unsubscribed for. Take the similar example offered by the case of Dublin. A few weeks ago the Corporation of Dublin desired to do what Belfast had attempted to do. They desired to amalgamate their debt. The Dublin Corporation had been systematically plundered and impoverished in the cld times by the "layed misority." the cld times by the "loyal minority." (Hear, hear.) Before the Corporations were re formed, when corporate matters were in the power of the loyal minority in Ireland, nothing could exceed the scandal and disgrace of the manner in which the Corporation resources were squandered and distributed among the friends of the Corporation. To such an friends of the Corporation. To such an extent was this so that for many years the Corporation of Dablin has been obliged to husband its resources in order to; pay for the misdeeds of its ancestors—not exactly its ancestors, but the aucestors of other people. (Laughter.) And only recently, after years of careful management, have they been able to establish their credit. Well, they issued their new loan. What was the result? Long before the prescribed time every penny of that new scribed time every penny of that new loan, although it was only a 34 per cent, loan as compared with the Belfast loan of 3! per cent, was taken up above par. (Applause) Well, now, there is an example for you, gentlemen, which I shall be glad to hear the explanation about from the other side. I don't know of any explanation that can be devised, imagined or invented. (Laughter and applause.)
Let me give you an example about the
Board of Works. My contention

in Liverpool properly, and as Englishmen manage their own effairs generally, with economy and with expediency. I don't mean to say I am going to manage those effairs. I don't put myself forward in the matter. It is the Times that put me forward in the matter. ward. (Laughter) I say that the prinward. (Laughter) I say that the prin-ciple of representative government, that the example of the carrying out of the principles of representative govern-ment, wherever they have been carried out, teach us that people who are on the spot, who are wearing the boot, can know where it pinches best, better than those who are a long distance off. At all events they have a better off. At all events they have a better chance of success than people who are living in Manchester, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, who have a great deal of busi-ness of their own to attend to, and have not time to attend to the affairs of their neighbors. Well, now, this is my position; let me give you an example I am well ac-quainted with myself. Two harbors had to be built in Ireland in my native quainted with myself. Iwo harbors had to be built in Ireland in my native County of Wicklow. The one was built by the English Government, by the Board of Works and the English Engineering Department, and the other was built by the people of the locality, by an engineer chosen by themselves and under their own superintendence. I refer to the harbors of Wicklow and Arklow. The harbor of Wicklow was built by an engineer employed by the locality, and it was not blocked up by the sand. It stood the storm of the years—about seven or eight—which have elapsed since. It has given no signs of decay or falling off, but has proved itself efficient for the purpose intended. And the harbor of Arklow? It was built by the Board of Works, the Government Department. It was situated on the same coast, was under very similar circumstances, and was within ten miles of the Wicklow harbor. The opinion of the people of the locality opinion of the people of the locality was systematically disregarded from first to last. Large sums of money were spent upon it—your money, by the way. (Largeter) The estimate was considerably exceeded and as the result of these exertions the Government only succeeded in whitelers one of ment only succeeded in building one of the piers, leaving the other piers absolutely unfinished. As a consequence of the first winter storm the pier which they had suc-ceeded in building tumbled down into the sea, and the unfortunate Arklow people, sfter having been taxed for part of the cost of this harbor, are now mournfully contemplating the ruins of the harbor, which have been washed across the entrance by the seas and which absolutely preclude either ingress or egress. So it has been in every case and everywhere. In the west of Ireland the fishery piers are a scandal and a disgrace. If it were possible for the Government Department to build a fishery pier where it was not wanted that fishery pier was built. If it were possible for them to spend more money than was necessary for the struc-ture, that excess of money was spent. All this was done with an over supply of selfconfidence, as Mr. Healy once said, that magnificent cockeurelsm which they always

exhibit when they were dealing with ques-tions of which they have absolutely no knowledge whatever. (Cheera.) Let me ask your attention for a moment to the question of

THE AGRARIAN STRUGGLE in Ireland. I think I have said enough elsewhere to explain the part I myself have taken in the matter. I have been a sort of non-combatant, but I have been looking on closely and I think I can see pretty well what the faults on both sides have been. I am not going to tell you what are the faults upon our side. They have not been very large, nor have they been very numerous. I candidly admit that had I been concerned in the matter myself, I probably should have committed a great meny more. But there is one thing that I must claim, and it is a true claim, for the gentlemen who are con-cerned, who were responsible for the Plan of Campaign. While on the one hand they have prevented eviction and saved the Irish tenants from extermination, they have, on the other, kept their movement absolutely free from crime—(applause) and from the unhappy acc which have gone along with agrarian movements in other countries. Their sucextraordinary in this respect. On none of the Plan of Campaign estates has here been an outrage to property, person or life—(hear, hear)—and this is something to be proud of and is something that we ought to place to the credit of these men (Hear, hear). The only excuse that has ever been alleged against the right of combiration in Ireland on the part of the ten-ants is that combination leads to outrage ants is that combination leads to outrage and crime. The only reason that has ever been given why boycotting was wrong and criminal was that the sanction of boycotting was a crime. (Applause.) But in this case combination has not led to crime, in this case boycotting has not had this effect. (Hear, hear.) The working of this movement upon these estates in Ireland has been absolutely crimeless, and the method of conducting their situation will, I think, horeafter serve as a model to all persons. hereafter serve as a model to all persons who desire to combine as workers in a great self-protecting movement for the purpose of securing their own rights. (Applause.) Then if the result of this movement has not been attended with crime, if the alleged sanction of boycotting has been absent, why are the men who are conducting it being treated as

lefend—he thinks it a defend—he thinks it a
SUFFICIENT TRIUMPHANT ANSWER
to make to Mr. Gladstone and other
leaders on the other side of the table,
"You did exactly the same thing two or
three years ago." But, gentlemen, that is
not true. In the first place, they did
not themselves do exactly the same thing.
The prasecutions—the hypotiting prosecu-The prosecutions—the boycotting prosecu The prosecutions—the boycotting prosecutions—and there were very few initiated by Lord Spencer—were very different from those initiated by Mr. Balfour. The boycotting prosecutions initiated by Mr. Balfour have been numerous and frequent. (Hear, hear.) Refusal to sell to land-grabbers sends a shopkeeper to six months' imprisonment with hard labor. Refusal to sell to the police entities the of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) Now, this question of the CUR CONTENTION, IS THIS, INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT that if the Irish people and Irish business of Ireland is really the most important, next to the land question. (Hear, hear.) Ireland has falled because she only had in the Irish people and Irish business that if the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a shopwhere the Irish people and Irish business police to go into a man's house or a

criminals? (Applause.) Let us examine

Balfour thinks—(hisses)—when he is charged with actions on the part of his subordinates in Ireland which he cannot

was directed sgainst actual crime. (Hear, hear.) It was directed against the great secret comprisacies which had sprung up during Mr. Foster's government of Ireland, and as a result of his Coercion Act. land, and as a result of his Coercion Act, ("That is true.") It was directed against conspiracies which threatened Lord Spencer's own life, which threatened the lives of many other Government officials in Ireland. It was not directed against shopkeepers for refusing to sell goods, (Hear, hear.) It was not directed against persons for advising tensuts to stand by their combination and not to allow their weaker brethren to go to the wall. (Hear, hear.) It was directed, with very few exceptions—exceptions which might be exceptions—exceptions which might be counted upon the finzers of one hand exceptions—exceptions which might be counted upon the fingers of one hand—against those murderous and dangerous conspiracies throughout the country—conspiracies which threatened actual life; but the situation now was entirely different. Mr. Balfour when he came to Ireland found Ireland crimeless. He found her free from combinations. He found no strife between landload and found her free from combinations. He found no strife between landlord and tenant. Everything that has happened in that direction has happened since he came into office, and is the result of the refusal and neglect of his Government to offer remedial measures to the tenants to alleviate their distress. (Applaues.) But they claim that they have succeeded and won the battle. Well, they have not got into battle yet. They have not commenced yet. (Cheers) You people of Eagland have now, under the guidance of your great leaders. guidance of your great leaders,
A WAY TO TERMINATE THE STRIFE
of centuries. (Hear, hear) You are
convinced that there is nothing so radically
wrong in the nature of Irishmen as to prevent an amicable and satisfactory set-tlement of our difficulties. You ask for proof that Irishmen, if well treated, will be disloyal. You ask for proof that Irleh Catholics will oppress their Protestant fellow-countrymen. No proof is offered. Boundless assertions are made, but no proof is offered. Let the men who ask you to believe things which are contrary to the dictates of all the teachings of history

and experience of all the teachings of history and experience offer some proof to you for their asserious before they claim your support. Irish Catholics have never been intolerant. (Cheers) It is they who have been the sufferers. It is they who have been persecuted, they who have been trampled upon. (Hear, hear.) But these features are the sufferers. these facts remain; and, remaining, they will be a lesson to us not to fall into the same errors and the same crimes; and if nothing else is sufficient, the consider-ation of your confidence in us would from the dictates of honor alone, compe-us to be moderate and to use the great privileges that you have given us with justice and propriety. We should be closely watched. (Hear, hear) Irishmen have been justified in the past in rebellion. (Loud applause.) Let me modify that. They have been justified they have been partially justified—
("no, no")—they have been justified
by the neglect of the Parliament o
England to attend to their wants; they England to attend to their wants; they have been justified by the treachery, the deceit, and the treason of their own representatives. (Hear, hear) They have no been justified because, although they were oppressed, they never had any prospect of success by restoring to physical force (Hear, hear.) That is a constitutiona doctrine, gentlemen, which you will, i you examine it, find perfectly correct (Lughter.) I should not at all be afraid to go before a Special Commission on tha to go before a Special Commission on that doctrine. (Renewed laughter) But althat is changed now. We have cas all these things behind. Irishmen can now pin their faith to the Constitution as a remedy for their grievances. and ought to do so, because thei members have been faithful to them and have been successful in their efforts. Not only that, but the great Lib eral party has come to the help and rescuof Ireland, and it would be madness for Irishmen with these chances and side in their favor, with these prospects befor-them of all legitimate freedom of everpower to do these things which are neces sary for their own success and for the pros-perity of their nation in the future—i would be madness to them to talk abou physical force. (Applause.) It would be madness for them to talk of physical force or to turn from the ways of the Constitu tion to the ways of rebellion and of treason —(hear, hear)—and I know enough of meaning of meaning the countrymen to know that brave as the are—(hear, hear)—they recognize, and join with me in recognizing, that we are on the safe path to our legitimate freedom and sate path to our legitimate freedom an future prosperity, and that they will accompany me and accompany you in the path, until you have helped your great leader to win this battle, which, I trust we are on the eve of entering upon (Loud cheers, during which the hongentleman resumed his seat.)

THEIR EYES BEGINNING TO OPEN

A school in which no moral or religiou instructions are given, or restraints en forced, where intellectual culture is place as the only object for attainment, and the moral nature is left to the briers and thorns, is not the school in which to place our sons and daughters; and Christia parents certainly will not place their chil dren under such influences. It matter not what the pecuniary inducement ma be to patronize such schools, the hazard too great to take, the danger to our yout is too imminent to risk; and when ou ablic schools become of this character, which direction the current of influence now strongly tending, our public school must be abandoned, or we will become nation of infidels.—Northern Christia Advocate (Prot).

Ill Temper Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way Step on your friend's corn, and the impuls to strike is strengest. Putnam's Painles Corn Extractor, by quickly and painless removing them, insures good nature. Fift imitations prove its value. Beware of sub stitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless

If You Have a Cough, Do not neglect it. It should be loosene as soon as possible, and to do this nothin excels [Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Obstinate coughs yield at once to its expectorant, soothing and healing properties while colds, hoarseness, whooping cough asthma, etc., are promptly relieved by it perfect action on the throat and bronchis tubes.