

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

(From our own Correspondent.) OTTAWA, July 30.—Two months ago readers of THE POST were informed in one of those letters that Sir Adolphe Caron was going to England to assume the duties of High Commissioner. That news, however, who comes to relieve Sir Charles Tupper, who comes to assume the control of the finances of the Dominion. Poor old McLellan made such a frightful fist of the budget last session and has since demonstrated his unfitness so painfully that reorganization of the Cabinet is imperative. It would never do to face parliament with such a gang of imbeciles as undertook to manage the House last session. When Mr. White was considered their best man, his imagination may picture what the rest were like. Besides the party has been going to the dogs outside since Sir John Macdonald's hand has become relaxed through a painful, chronic illness, which may, by prostrating him at any moment, paralyze the ministry. Undoubtedly Sir Charles will increase the fighting capacity of the Cabinet. His assumption of office at this juncture indicates his practical accession to the leadership of the Tory party. It will be a REGREY.

In fact, Sir John is gone in the stomach and the legs. Some people say his head is a little touched, too. At any rate we know as a physiological fact that when a man becomes infirm in health in the seventies, his brain partakes of the general decay. Relief from worry and careful nursing can do much to preserve his falling powers, and Tupper is the only man who is at all capable of taking command of the ship while the captain seeks that upon which the cabinet grates. But if Sir Charles brings strength to the ministry in one way, he cannot fortify it in the direction where it most needs strengthening. Admitting his clearheadedness, industry and vigor, he is woefully deficient in morality. An ounce of respectability would be worth a pound of brains to the Tories at the present crisis. Sir Charles has a reputation

SO UTTERLY BAD that his presence can only depress the scale of ministerial unworthiness now low enough, the Lord knows, in public estimation. He can fight, he can talk, he can jump higher, dive deeper, come up drier than any Tory living, but he cannot make anyone believe he is sincere or honest. And that is what the people are looking for—a man with ability to lead and inspire confidence. Ministerial corruption has become so outrageous, beyond all precedent, that it is no compliment to Sir Charles to say that he cannot add much to the record of infamies at the sight of which honest men shudder. The most that can be expected of him is that he will make this wretched Government die a harder, more agonizing death than it would suffer were Langview to utter its last squeak, Tom White to tip its fallen jaw, Pope close its eyes and McLellan put the coppers on them to keep the lids down. Instead of the crowd being toned with the ingenuous snuff of Bowell and Costigan weeping on each other's shoulders, it will be electrified by the sight of Tupper going down in

A BAZE OF SULPHUR AND BRIMSTONE with a roar of thunder, like Don Juan—"You all have seen him in the pantomime bent to the devil somewhat grey his hair." It is very doubtful, however, whether Sir Charles can lead the party successfully. So far as the members of Parliament are concerned he will have no difficulty. Anybody could lead them with a bell hung to his neck. But the party outside is the difficulty. Many who have hitherto supported the government on its general policy are now convinced of the necessity for a change. They feel that there is no excuse, no palliation for the wholesale corruption, the hideous immorality of the government. This, more than anything else, demands correction. The advent of Tupper will not confirm the impression that a change cannot be expected from within the ministry or the party, therefore it must be forced by the people. Sir Charles will be able to galvanize the Tory corpse, but the odor of corruption shows that the process of dissolution has gone too far for there to be any hope of resuscitation.

THE NEW BRITISH CABINET. Lord Salisbury's cabinet proves after the lapse of a century that the same Tory spirit which drove the thirteen colonies into rebellion and "dismembered the Empire" has, like the Barbours, learned nothing and forgotten nothing. In 1778 the man who did as much for American independence with the pen as Washington did with the sword, wrote these memorable words:—"There is dignity in the warm passions of a Whig, which is never to be found in the cold malice of a Tory. In the one nature is only heated, in the other she is poisoned. The instant the former has it in his power to punish he feels a disposition to forgive; but the canine venom of the latter knows no relief but revenge." The appointment of

THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY to the viceregal y of Ireland, the inheritor of the name and fame of Castlereagh, is a demonstration of policy which cannot be misanderstood.

"Ireland bred him, but the breed accursed, / Invention winds blew blighting from north-east." As if anxious to destroy all hope of reconciliation with the Irish, Salisbury selects a man to govern Ireland under whose name clung the most infamous memories in Irish history. A Castlereagh for Ireland now! ye gods! Could imagination in its flight through the darkest depths of the infernal regions call up a shade more hideous, y repulsive? Out of the grave, out of the hell of unforgetten, unforgiven hatreds England stretches to Ireland the hand of Castlereagh, dripping with blood and corruption. Did the Tories desire, with calculating malice, to rouse the Irish people to exasperation they could not have done anything more brutal than this. But let us be patient. Whom the Gods wish to destroy they first make mad. Let the Irish in Ireland keep quiet, and should coercion be again attempted, and the coercionists will get

A MODICUM OF COERCION that will teach them that two can play that game. The resources of civilization are not yet exhausted. It must not be forgotten that one-half of the British people are favorable to home rule. With them the Irish must ally themselves, and work for the overthrow of a ministry so malignant and without so feasible, which has put this last indignity on Ireland. A Castlereagh brought about the Union, by a Castlereagh it is to be enforced. This is the Tory idea of what is good for Ireland. By and by we will have the Irish idea of what is good for the Tories. This is a case in which the application of a counter irritant may be necessary. If it is the Tory intention to exasperate the people of Ireland into the commission of acts that may be held as justification for a return to the old methods of oppression, I do trust the Irish will not give the desired excuse. The danger I fear is that the victorious minority will pursue their triumph with the results of their own conduct to proceed to still further

extremities. If Ireland is to be governed, as Gladstone described the old system, "on principles of grace, preference and justice, Peace will be religious hatred." Now, we must let Lord Salisbury understand in most unmistakable fashion that we will have none of it.

OTTAWA, July 31.—Chambliss, the death knell of the corruptionists. The pilot balloon sent up in that county shows how the wind is blowing. But this is only the preliminary puff of the coming hurricane. The Government chess "its own time and place to bring on an election to test the feeling in Quebec. It was a Conservative stronghold. The lines were made secure. Even the most hopeful among the friends of Reform despaired of wresting the seat from the party of rascals. They calculated the immense resources at the command of the Government, and they knew how unscrupulously they would be used. Chambliss staked his political existence on the event. He armed himself with the full powers of an unlimited, unprincipled ministry, and he was beaten. The full significance of this victory was appreciated here. By the time the returns were expected.

AN ANXIOUS CROWD began to collect about the Russell house. The first news received was that Prefontaine had a majority of 32, one place to hear from. Some faces began to grow long, others to broaden into a smile. Then came fuller returns which left no doubt of the Tory rout. The Tories took wing, and soon there were none about the corners but Liberals. They cheered, shook hands. Wayfarers passing asked what the excitement was about, and when they were told they said "that is the triumph of doom for Sir John." Sic semper malefactoris. There is nothing for him to do now but mount the Protestant horse, like death in the Apocalypse, and ride to destruction. As Chambliss went so will all Quebec. The strongest Tory stomach in the Dominion revolted against the hideous stew set before it and spewed it out. If the corruptionists imagine that dog is going to return to his vomit, they don't know the dog. That's all. To-day the effect is admitted to be

PROFOUNDLY DISTURBING. Faith in the future of the Ministry is gone. The trimmers, of whom there are many in Ottawa, are already setting their sails for the change. Some may catch the wind and beat to sea, but others know it means to them shipwreck on a lee shore. Of course they will fight for their lives. But it will be the fight of despair, and, when the wave passes over them, there will be nothing but a bubble and a groan. Chambliss ought to resign at once. His usefulness has gone. It was his election. Let him take the hint in the change of a majority of 539 into a minority of 92. A reversal of twelve hundred votes since 1882! The Tory organ here says it was a successful appeal to religious and race prejudice. If so, thank God for the religion and God bless the race! So far as politics are concerned Canadians are all of one religion and one race in their intention to

TURN THE RASCALS OUT. Religion and Race! What has the Mail been doing? Ever since the burst of indignation that followed the sacrifice of Riel the chief organ of the government has been filled with appeals to the worst fanaticism. There was no libel too gross for it to fling at the Catholic Church; no insult too stinging for it to hurl at the French and the Irish. If the French in Chambliss reply to all this with the ballot, who is to blame for raising the cry of religion and race? The Tories chose the issue: They must take the consequences. They, like the immortal tyrant in Prometheus unbound, set gods and man at defiance, and now comes retribution. "Hear ye the thunder of the fiery wheels / Grinding the winds from Dunrobin's throne? / Victory! Victory! Feelst thou not, O world! / The earthquake of his chariot thundering up Olympus?"

When a government, on the eve of a general election, opens one of its safest constituencies with the express object of demonstrating its strength and popularity, and is UTTERLY DEFEATED, can there be a doubt of what the verdict of the country, as a whole, will be? They are wrong who attribute the defeat solely to the Riel issue, for did not Mr. O'Brien declare he condemned the Government for hanging Riel, but supported it on its general policy. It was on its general policy therefore that the verdict was given. The Riel question was a side issue, an issue of great importance I admit, but the Ministerial record of corruption and misdeeds, from the traffic in justice to the unnamable brutalities exposed by Mr. Chagnon, was the real issue. On that the respectable people of Chambliss had to give a verdict. They have given it, and it is one that rejoices the heart of all honest men who desire to see public places cleansed of the taint that has bred a political pestilence the like of which was never known before.

RIDEAU.

THE PAPAL ABLEGATE.

His Excellency Mgr. O'Brien at St. Patrick's and at Ann's Churches Yesterday. On Sunday at High Mass in St. Patrick's church His Excellency Mgr. O'Brien, Papal Alegate, preached the sermon. After reading the epistle and gospel special to the day, His Excellency proceeded to deliver an eloquent and impressive discourse. He spoke of the pretensions of the modern Socialists and their desire to throw off the yoke of inspiration and reason existing to the confines of human reason. He pointed out the gradual fall of man from the knowledge of the true God to the densest paganism, and spoke of the Apostle Paul, who, entering Athens found that there in the centre of ancient learning and philosophy, amidst all the pagan altars was one dedicated to the "Unknown God." The rev. gentleman's exposition of this branch of his subject was exceptionally eloquent. He then proceeded to deal with the pretensions of the advocates of modern civilization, with its gradually approaching scepticism. He said the words liberal Catholic were a contradiction of terms. A Catholic had to cling to his faith; it was the gift of God; he could not deal generously in disposing of it. A man might be generous with his own goods, but not with what did not belong to him, and as the faith of the Catholic was the gift of God it belonged to God, and could not be trifled with by the recipients of that bounty. He concluded his admirable discourse by a reference to His Holiness Pope Leo XIII, the prisoner of the Vatican, at whose feet he would lay, on his return to Rome, the cordial good wishes and fervent prayers of his devoted Irish children abroad. Last evening His Excellency preached at St. Ann's church, which was filled to suffocation with the faithful of the parish. He commenced his eloquent discourse by referring to St. Ann as being the mother of the Blessed Virgin, and therefore a model of womanhood. He also referred to the sacraments of grace and marriage, and particularly of that shown by the Blessed Virgin, who restored woman's dignity, as shown in the Catholic

church. His Excellency concluded by alluding to his mission here from the Pope. He said His Holiness had not only sent him for the one individual, upon whom His Holiness bestowed the highest dignity of power, but also to see the Canadian continent, where he had seen an Irish people whose providential vocation it is to spread the Catholic faith among all who speak the same language. He said, "Let all be united in Canada who belong to the same faith, and peace and happiness will forever reign." After the sermon there was Benediction, followed by the singing of the Te Deum.

During the afternoon the Papal Alegate, accompanied by the Pastor of St. Patrick's Church and others, visited the principal sights of the city, taking in the Catholic Cemetery, Mount Royal Park, the Grand Seminary, etc., and expressed himself as greatly pleased with the beauties of the metropolis of Canada. This morning Monsignor O'Brien paid a visit to the office of THE POST and THE WITNESS previous to his departure for the city of Toronto. He expressed his gratification at the manner in which he had been received by the press and at the prominence given the ceremonies. He also complimented the TRUE WITNESS on its extensive reports of the ceremonies of last week, and stated that he had sent several copies of the same to Rome.

THE FRASER INSTITUTE.

SIR,—The Star has refused the following letter, being a reply to its several editorials and paragraphs, lately on this question. Please insert it. JOHN FRASER.

July 28th, 1886.

THE FRASER INSTITUTE.

To the Editor of the Star:—

SIR,—You refused my letter of 19th, which, however, found a place in THE POST of 23th. Although you withhold the real facts of the case from your readers, still you regale them with fulsome praises or adulations of Mr. Abbott, suppressing, at the same time, the wrongdoings connected with this estate, of which you cannot be wholly ignorant. "You, in one place, speak of the legal hindrances and the legal expenses as having damaged the estate and retarded the work. This is pure nonsense. I paid all the legal expenses of the heirs to the Privy Council, amounting to about \$4,000. But Mr. Abbott has charged the estate with over \$30,000 for law expenses and the administration of the estate. Whereas \$8,000 to \$10,000, should have covered the whole! Who has benefited by this? This is how the estate has been damaged! Mr. Abbott was a needy man some sixteen years ago, and this estate was then a fat thing for him in a legal way.

There are swindles or frauds added on this estate amounting to about, I believe, \$20,000 to \$25,000, and that "First report of the Fraser Institute," if not actually made and framed to cover and hide from public view the swindles or frauds perpetrated on the estate by somebody connected with the Fraser Institute Board, did, and does actually, cover and hide those frauds from public view. That first report of the Fraser Institute, containing 40 pages of printed matter, bearing date 30th June, 1879, issued to the public in December, 1879, is a fraud on the estate, from beginning to end!

And if the Governors did not know of its fraudulent character when they signed it, they knew shortly afterwards, and they have never since attempted to correct it! The evidences of that fraud still exist! Namely, that report and the books and papers of Hugh Fraser's estate, from which they pretend to have made up that report! I have that report, and I am prepared at any time to go with you and to point out the frauds in the books!

I shall give the public at present, as a sample, two of those fraudulent entries, as contained in that report, as under.

On page 20 of that report the following CASH RECEIPT is recorded:

Interest: Cash received, being surplus of interest \$2,488.56 Whereas, the "interest account," on folio 30 of Hugh Fraser's Ledger, shows an actual loss of \$785.90. Here is a difference of \$3,274.46, cash, in one account or the other. The credit of \$2,488.56, cash, being a falsity, and having no existence in the books of the estate, must be scored out, and the actual loss of \$785.90 placed to the debit! This would then require \$3,274.46 to go to the credit of cash to fill up that vacuum, to balance the cash account! Where is that missing item of \$3,274.46 of cash to be found?

The second item is the most glaring piece of fraud that ever came under my notice, namely:

On page 39 of that report is the following entry: "June 30th, 1879: "Balance cash on hand \$1,198.52"

Whereas, on the same date, on page 55 of their No. 2 cash book appears the following balance of cash on hand:

June 30th, 1879: "Balance on hand \$ 77.24

Here is an actual deficiency of \$1,121.28 cash in the balance of cash, as shown to the public to be on hand on page 30 of that report, between the books of the estate, as shown by their No. 2 cash book, on page 55! You may call this by any name you please, Mr. Editor,—deception, fraud or swindle!

The foregoing two entries in that report showing, not only a defalcation or swindle of \$4,355.74 of the cash of the estate, but a barefaced and deliberate attempt to hide and to conceal this fraud from public view!

Those governors have acted with a high hand from the very beginning, dissipating and wasting the estate, and then, as a "Cap Sheet" to the whole, they furnish the public with that false report of the money entrusted to them for a public object! I shall allow you, Mr. Editor, to call that report by its proper name—a swindle or a fraud, as you please!

The governors are merely trustees of the public, and they are bound to render a true and faithful account of their stewardship of this estate, as contained in the books of account of the estate of the late Hugh Fraser.

I hereby publicly challenge, in the name of the late Hugh Fraser and on behalf of the citizens of Montreal, Mr. Abbott, Judge Torrance, Peter Redpath and Thomas Workman, the four governors who signed that report, to state publicly to the citizens of Montreal whether those two entries are or are not, as I have given them, as above? Their silence to be accepted as their self-condemnation!

The time has arrived, Mr. Editor, when it is the bounden duty of the citizens of Montreal to call upon those Governors for a true

and faithful account of Hugh Fraser's estate, and to have the funds of his estate separated, and so kept separate, from any other concerns; and to ask the Court to have a Receiver appointed for that purpose. And if it be found necessary, from any cause whatever, to have new Governors or Trustees appointed in their stead!

And, to obtain that end, I ask the cooperation and the joining hand-in-hand with me, of every honest citizen of Montreal.

JOHN FRASER. 64 Drummond street, Montreal, 27th July, 1886.

FATHER COFFEY'S REPLY

To the Recent Communication of "Arthur Niagarensis."

(From the Buffalo Catholic Union and Times.)

The following letter is from the gifted pen of the Rev. Father Coffey, one of the most distinguished priests of Canada. Father Coffey is editor of our esteemed contemporary, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, of London, Ont., and we need scarcely add that anything he writes for these columns will be warmly welcomed.—Ed. U. & T.]

To the Editor of the Union and Times:

DEAR FATHER CROWE.—There appeared in your valued journal under date July 1st, a communication signed "Arthur Niagarensis," that from me calls for some comment, which will, I trust, serve to convey to your numerous readers a just view of the situation here, in so far as Irish Catholics are concerned. A word, or two, however, before I begin in regard to "Arthur Niagarensis." Is he or is he not the same "Arthur" or "Arthur Niagarensis" who, on two several occasions at least, addressed to the Ottawa Citizen, a journal edited by a Mr. Johnson, of the Ballykibbeg family, and inimical to Home Rule, in the sense in which most Irishmen understand Home Rule, letters for publication, wherein under cover of this anonymous signature he indulged in a base, scandalous, and unwarranted attack on the undersigned, who knows him not personally and never did him sight of injury? Is he or is he not the same person who, in order to gain favor with the most bigoted and intolerant of the Dominion Cabinet Ministers, Sir A. Campbell—whose bigotry and intolerance I have felt it a duty to denounce with all the severity at my command in the columns of the Catholic Record, in which course I have had the approval of many Conservatives of rank and influence, Protestant as well as Catholic—not only made a coarse, vulgar and slanderous attack on myself, but went out of his way to brand with calumny an institution conducted by the good Brothers of the Christian Schools, the devoted disciples of the Venerable de la Salle, to whom, if my information be correct (and I have no reason to think it otherwise), this "Arthur" or "Arthur Niagarensis," was in times not long since gone by indebted for favor and protection? Is he, in fine, or is he not, at present employed in the Department of Inland Revenue, a paid servant of the Minister to whose defence he rushes with a foolhardiness, a disregard of truth, and a truculent severity which mark the time server and the place hunter? Of him, indeed, may Mr. Costigan exclaim—as he has had cause to exclaim of others of the same ilk—"Save me from my friends!" Upon the Minister of Inland Revenue I do not for a moment propose to indulge in any personal attack. The honest gentleman has like all men his faults; like all men he has made his mistakes, but of many qualities he is, I know, possessed that endear him to those who enjoy the favor of his friendship. Against Mr. Costigan, therefore, personally I have naught of evil to say, but of his public action I have the right which to all citizens in this free country pertains, of forming and expressing my opinion. This I have done in the past, and this, sir, I will do in the future, regardless of the anonymous assaults of debauched manhood and of salaried servility.

There are, I fear, few of your readers who understand the strength and influence of the Orange association in Canadian politics. Founded here sixty or seventy years ago, this nefarious institution has grown year by year in numbers and in strength, till to-day, in many constituencies, no man can hope to be elected, or to be a member of the society or to the pliant tool of its leaders. There are yet in this Province of Ontario—if not elsewhere in the Dominion—places where no Catholic is permitted to live and practice his religion. Apostasy, banishment or death are the alternatives out of which he must make a choice. At an Orange gathering here some years ago, one of the speakers loudly boasted that there was not a Papist living in his township, and one Parkhill, an Orange leader, from Canada, claimed a year ago when addressing the Orangemen of Derry, Ireland, that there was not a Papist living within twelve miles on any side of his Canadian home. It is safe to compute that between thirty and forty Ontario constituencies are under Orange control, and that in the whole House of Commons of 211 members, there are nearly fifty members, more or less, under Orange sway and dictation. There are hundreds in your city to-day—former residents, for instance of Canadian Orange intolerance and Canadian Orange exclusiveness in the social and political life of this country.

No man out of Canada, no man who did not for a time live in Canada, can form any idea of the baneful influence here exercised by Orangism. It has vexed and tried and weakened our communities, urban and rural; it has disturbed our peace, endangered our security, beloveted and darkened our future. Who that loves this land with all its promise and its possibilities; but must be afflicted, must feel his heart sink within him in very despondency, as he reads the savage declarations of hostility to Irish Home Rule formulated on the last 12th by the Orange hosts, and in their gatherings at Kingston, Belleville and Toronto? These declarations, if they mean anything, and they have a meaning significant and ominous—indicate in terms unmistakably clear that there is in Canada a politico-religious party, of no small proportions numerically, in favor of Protestant ascendancy, not alone in Ireland but in Canada. It is all very well, to tell us that no heed should be given to Orange speeches and Orange resolutions, as on the 12th of July that these speeches and these resolutions carry no weight, and these Orangemen are on the "van" and must, if un-Canadian, die of inanition. Sir, the history of shows that Orangism is not dead, but living; not only it is not dead, but its numbers, force and influence, and that its predominance by force in our legislative halls is prejudicial to true freedom, and destructive of equality. If any man doubts the exactness of this contention, if any man think I exaggerate in any of this view of Canadian Orangism, let him peruse the editorial in the "Lyon" of May of Saturday, July 17th. The Mail is, I may state, the recognized organ of the Conservative party of Ontario,

and exercises an influence on Canadian public opinion that it were idle to ignore and to withhold to belittles. The Mail has come out boldly, emphatically, defiantly, against Home Rule, and cries out as determinedly as the Orange organs of Ulster in their coercion. No attempt to see Home Rule beaten, the Mail demands the bloodthirsty methods of coercion to complete the new conquest of Ireland.

Said the Mail of Saturday, July 17th:

Whether Lord Salisbury forms a purely Conservative administration or whether he enters a coalition with Lord Harrington and Mr. Chamberlain one thing is certain—that the British people are determined to uphold the Union, as the American people upheld their union, with the whole strength and resources of the nation. This decision, rendered with such tremendous emphasis at the polls, has had its effect in the States. The Parallels who send despatches to the New York and Chicago press pretend to believe that the Home Rule movement is not dead, but has only recovered a check, their object being to keep alive Irish-American loyalty to the National exchequer. But it is clear, from the tone of the correspondence columns of such journals as the Irish World, that the various organizations which have contributed so generously to the League, and the individual Irish-Americans who have spirited themselves in order to send their mite across the water, to effect, as they supposed, the deliverance of Ireland, have begun to realize the utter hopelessness of the cause. "Not another dollar for so-called constitutional agitation for Ireland" is the refrain of most of the writers published in the World and journals of like class here. Doubtless when the American business gives out Mr. Parrell, who as a sensible man must be well aware that the Separation game is up, will drop it and turn his attention to practical and attainable Irish reforms. Mr. Goschen, whose views were published in these columns yesterday, sums up the whole situation by saying that whilst the Unionists are prepared to delegate some of the functions of the Imperial Parliament to a local body in Ireland, the dream of making Ireland a nation has been forever dispelled. The first act of the new Administration, whoever may be the Premier, will doubtless be to restore order and place British law above the whims of local legislatures, and to do this coercion will be necessary. Already the agitators connected with the Nationalist journals on this side of the Atlantic are mixing the florid colors of their stereotyped pictures of Saxon cruelty. But coercion as it really exists and coercion as they depict it are usually two very different things. The Crimes Act, for instance, which Mr. Gladstone has tried to enforce, for some time, was mildness itself compared with the instruments which the State Government in the United States employ against Anarchists and other disturbers. No law-abiding Irishman ever yet suffered the slightest inconvenience from coercion, but hundreds and thousands have had to endure the brutal terrorism of the League, which coercion was designed to overcome.

It is the misfortune of Canadian politics that Orangism should be the mainstay of one of its two great parties. The political alliance which for nearly thirty years subsisted between the French majority of Lower Canada, and the Orange minority in Upper Canada, an alliance brought about more through the fierce Galvanistic bitterness of the late Hon. George Brown than through any love between the allies themselves, did much to keep the Orange party under control, if not to render it partially powerless for evil. The same inwardness and exclusiveness on the part of Brown and his lieutenants, which made this alliance a political necessity also drove thousands of honest, just Catholics, followers of Baldwin and Lincoln, the old Liberal leaders, into the ranks for the time being of the Conservative party. But now, sir, times and things have changed. Brown and Brownism are dead—or nearly dead—or, if not dead, are no longer solid for the Ontario Tories, and the Irish Catholics have by such articles in the Mail, as the above cited, been driven in hundreds out of the Conservative ranks, when patience had ceased to be a virtue and endurance become a folly.

Your correspondent "Arthur" after telling us of Mr. Costigan's other public services, whose value no one is more ready than myself to admit, goes on to speak of the Home Rule resolutions passed by the Canadian Parliament in 1882—"When Mr. Costigan," he writes, "a Minister of the Crown, was asked to repeat these resolutions—a wholly unnecessary proceeding—in this last session of Parliament, he declined on the sole ground that they could not be carried unanimously, and perhaps could not be carried at all in the present House of Commons, which contains several truculent Orangemen." Is there not here confirmation of my statement concerning "Orange influence"? Is it not here practically admitted that fear of that influence prevented a clear and emphatic expression of opinion in favor of Home Rule? Your correspondent tells us, sir, that Mr. Costigan was asked to repeat his resolutions of 1882—a proceeding he declares wholly unnecessary. Here are two gross mistakes. He was asked to lend the weight of his influence to the passage of resolutions more clear and more emphatic than those of 1882, and he declined. Why? Because the present House of Commons contains several truculent Orangemen. Was the proceeding unnecessary? If so, why not reject Mr. Blake's proposition in favor of Home Rule, by a direct negative? Why pass the meaningless amendment that has called forth praise from Professor Goldwin Smith? I am well aware that Mr. Ferguson of Leeds and other Orangemen in the House of Commons threatened a straight-out anti-Home Rule amendment, if the Government lent assent to Mr. Blake's motion. But I do hold and maintain that had the Irish Catholic members of the House of Commons stood firmly by their colors and resolved at all hazards to strengthen the hands of England's "Grant Old Man" in the supreme hour of his trial, and of Ireland's expectation, Mr. Blake's proposition would have been carried by a majority at least as great as that which, in 1884, refused a second reading to the Orange incorporation bill.

A brief reference to a few of the mistakes made by "Arthur Niagarensis" and I have done. He tells you that the present Liberal-Conservative Government is the most Catholic that has ever held power in Canada. If the Catholicity of a government is to be measured by the number of professing Catholics, it contains, then, say your correspondent is mistaken, for the Brown-Dorion Government of 1858 was composed of six Catholics and six Protestants. But the Catholicity of a government is not to be so measured. It is to be measured by the Catholic character and representative worth of its members.

Again, your veracious "Arthur" tells you that Canada is as much proportionately a Protestant country, if we look to the religion of the majority, as the United States. The Catholics of Canada are more than 40 per cent. of the whole population of the country, while the Catholics of the United States are not by the most liberal computation, more than one in five, and by some estimates one in ten, of the total population. What value then can be placed on your correspondent's allegations? Again, your correspondent tells you that when Mr. Blake a minister of the crown there was not in the Cabinet of which he was a member a single Irish Catholic representative. What does "Arthur" say of the Hon. R. W. South, who was a member of that cabinet? Is he not Catholic and Irish as even any member of the

present cabinet? Do not his services to the Church in Canada compare favorably with those even of Mr. Costigan? Determined to be false to the end, "Arthur" tells your readers that Mr. Blake has a commanding influence in the Ontario Legislature. Mr. Blake has no commanding influence there whatever. Mr. Mowat, a renowned Home Ruler, is leader of that legislature, subject to no interference of any kind whatever from Mr. Blake; and if the legislature of Ontario did not at its last session declare in favor of Home Rule, it was because its adjournment took place before the introduction of Mr. Gladstone's bill for Ireland's better government.

Your correspondent appeals to your "American fair-play," and in the very next breath declares that "Mr. Blake never gave five cents to the National League, and has never evinced the slightest concern about Ireland, save when he could make capital thereby for the Grip party, of which he is the recognized head." Sir, I ask you in the name of that same "American fair-play" to which your correspondent appeals, I ask you has he—who, under cover of an anonymous signature, imputes motives, and basely attacks men and institutions—has he a right to question the sincerity of a gentleman of Mr. Blake's high standing and unquestioned patriotism? Mr. Blake has given to Ireland not alone of his purse, but of his noble heart and lofty soul—things to which the time-server and the place-hunter are, I know, strangers. I have for some years been privileged with the friendship of the Hon. Edward Blake, Canada's most illustrious son, and I know whereof I speak, when I declare, that a more ardent friend of human freedom, and especially of Irish freedom, breathes not the air of heaven. In no living man of to-day are purity of character, singleness of purpose, and sterling worth of soul, fairness to foe and fidelity to friend more singularly and happily combined than in the Hon. Edward Blake.

I have the honor, my dear Father Crowe, to be very faithfully,

JOHN F. COFFEY, Priest.

AYLMER HONORS ARCHBISHOP DUBAMBLE.

An influential deputation from Aylmer waited on the new Archbishop of Ottawa on Monday last and extended to His Grace the felicitations of the parish they represented. Mr. C. Devlin, jr., a member of the deputation, read the following address:—

His Grace Most Reverend J. T. Duhamel, D.D., Archbishop of Ottawa, etc. MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,—Fervent indeed is the sentiment of joy evoked in the breast of every Canadian by the recent extraordinary honors our Holy Father has conferred on these distinguished prelates, three devoted champions of the cause of Catholicity in Canada. The wonderful harmony, the very unity of feeling prevailing all classes, and the unprecedented demonstrations held throughout the old ecclesiastical Province of Quebec are evidence thereof, clearly indicating that our people deeply revere, are sincerely attached to their chief pastors, and that our bishops enjoy the full esteem and confidence of our separated brethren.

When Your Grace first assumed episcopal jurisdiction over this important diocese, the wisdom of the selection then made by the Holy See was strongly commended, and that humble portion of your flock represented here A-day hastened to express their unwavering loyalty to the gifted bishop whose many virtues and sterling qualities of heart and mind have since long since lustre to the Church. We were not indeed unacquainted with the immense field of labor opened out, the peculiar difficulties which invariably beset the path of the chief pastor of a comparatively young diocese; however, we feel confident that a successor worthy of our late illustrious Pontiff had been secured, and we fearlessly expressed our firm conviction that Your Grace's reign would be one of unalloyed happiness and prosperity. Subsequent events have established how correct we were in the estimate formed of your profound knowledge, great piety and administrative ability.

The marked and patriotic interest taken by Your Grace in everything calculated to improve the capital, diocese and country, your zealous efforts in behalf of civilization, that great bulwark at all times indispensable for our spiritual and temporal welfare, the striking growth of so many of our noble and magnificent institutions, the splendid and magnificent of our temples of worship, the triumphs of universal marvel. We are not in any way astonished at the fact that Your Grace to the lofty dignity of Archbishop—an honor well and nobly won by steadfast attachment to the chair of Peter and a faithful advocacy of Christ's Gospel, we can not refrain from expressing our pride and deep gratification. We pray God's choicest favors may ever accompany you, and extending our best wishes for a long, for a happy life, we ask your Grace's blessing for the parish of Aylmer.

[Signed] C. DEVLIN, N. B. CONNOR, JAS. McARTHUR, Church Wardens, Parish of Aylmer.

His Grace replied in feeling terms, expressing his thanks and referred to the pleasure it always afforded him to visit the beautiful village by the lake.

A BOUQUET FROM CHAMBLISS.

THE PATRIOTIC ELECTORS CELEBRATING THE VICTORY.

At noon Monday a large procession of carriages, filled with the leading electors of the County of Chambliss and with the friends of the successful candidate, Mr. Prefontaine, paid a visit to the office of THE POST. A deputation composed of Mr. Prefontaine, M.P.; Mr. Bruno Normandin, ex-Mayor of Longueuil, Mr. J. B. Rouillard, editor of L'Impartial, and Mr. A. Chagnon, were introduced to the editorial sanctum, and presented Mr. H. J. Cloran with a splendid bouquet of flowers gathered in the gardens of Chambliss. Mr. Rouillard accompanied the presentation with a few congratulatory remarks, thanking the recipient, in the name of the patriotic electors of Chambliss, for the services rendered during the campaign which resulted so happily. Mr. Cloran, on accepting the bouquet, said he need not assure them of his high appreciation of the honor done him; he was most grateful for this mark of their esteem. The deputation then retired and joined the friends outside, who sent up three rousing cheers for Mr. Cloran and THE POST.

The following quantities have been made to His Grace Archbishop Fabre—Crystal glasser, from the congregation of St. Joseph's church, Richmond street; rich gold wire, from the students of the Grand Seminary; white and red sandals, from the nuns of the Lachine Convent; silver cutlery, from the professors of Laval University, and a richly bound volume of the Liro of Christ, from the Archbishop of Halifax.

Last year 19,067,180 imperial gallons of beer were exported from Munich, an increase over 1884 of 33 per cent.