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A WOULD-BE DANIEL.

The anti Catholic press are parading a crying Catholic schools. He states that Father Stafford (formerly of Lindsay) admitted with pain and regret that "Catholic ratepayers cannot afford firstclass teachers in their schools." The fact is that Lindsay, when practicable, always employed a first class teacher both during and since Father Stafford's tenure of that parish, and, we understand, does so still. Not many first class teachers are employed in the Public schools, and in first and second class teachers the Separate schools make a better showing than do the Public schools, according to the reports of the Minister of Education. The Public schools, with all the advantages afforded them by favorable laws, make no better showing than do the Separate schools of Ontario. Mr. Ross stated in the debate in the Legislature that whereas 59 per cent. of the Public school pupils who presented themselves at the High school entrance examinations, passed, 58 per cent. passed from the Saparate schools. If those be deducted who passed on "recommendation" we are assured that the Separate schools would make a still better show. ing, for it is a fact that many Separate schools have been successful at these examinations far beyond the Public schools.

Mr. Maloney evidently knows but little of the subject of which be treats, and his letter, full of ungrammaticisms and mis statements, does not indicate that he is an authority in educational matters. He was formerly a resident of Kingston, and he must know that the Catholic schools of Kingston are in a most flourishing condition; but as he has been some years in Chicago he is certainly not in a position to ait in judgment as to the efficiency of the Catholic schools of Ontario.

Mr. Maloney thinks, or pretends to think, that the teaching of religion in the Catholic schools prevents the teach. ing of other subjects, which he deems of more importance. We hold that there is no study so important as the study of religion; however, that other studies are not neglected is clear from the results we have indicated above. The success of the Catholic Parochial school pupils of New York, who five times in twelve months completely routed the Public school pupils at competitive examinations, is sufficient to show that the study of Caristian doctrine is not an impediment to progress in other subjects.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD The festival of Easter was observed with unusual solemnity in all the churches. At the cathedral four Masser were celebrated, the last being at 10:30, at which the Bishop pontificated, assisted by deacons of honor, assistant priest, deacon and sub-deacon. A full choir rendered Haydn's Mass with orchestra accompaniment. At the end of Mass His Lordship preached from the gospel of the day, after which he imparted the apostolic benediction.

ET JOSEPH'S CHURCH. In the afternoon at 3:30 Vespers were sung at St. Joseph's German church, at which His Lordship assisted and preached, after which he granted a plen-ary indulgence to all who had approached e sacraments of penance and Holy Eucharist.

In the morning two Masses were celebrared, at half past ten the music was particularly grand, the choir being under the direction of Rev. Chancellor Claven, assisted by an excellent orchestra. In the evening the vecal and instrumen tal music was equally brilliant. bishop was also present and preached, after which he granted the plenary indulgence to each of the faithful who had complied with their Easter duty on the morning of the festival. GENERAL COMMUNION OF THE MEN'S

On Low Sunday at 7:30 a, m., the members of the various organizations approached Holy Communion at the Mass celebrated by the Bishop. On the same morning at 8:30 the children of the Parochial sonools received Holy Com munion and were addressed by His

Lordship. PATRONAGE OF ST. JOSEPH,

Sunday last, the feast of the patronage of St. Joseph, Rev. Father Hinchey celebrated Mass, assisted by Rev. Fath ers Robert Brady as descon, and Halm as subdeacon. A brilliant discourse suitable to the occasion was delivered by Rev. Father Brady. In the cathedral olemn Mass was also celebrated at which Rev. Father Crinion, of Duppville, preached. Rev. Father O Leary officiated last Sunday at Dunn-ville and Rev. Father O'Sullivan at Freelton on the Sunday previous. Vicar-General Keogh officiated at Brantford assisted by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, and

Rev. Father Lennon officiated at Paris. Rev. Father McCann has left Bran ford on a visit to his native land before proceeding to his new home in California. Vicar-General Keogh has already in less than one year paid off \$1000 of the debt on his new parish. Well done for Paris!

A Polish mission was lately given by the Rev. Father Brietkopf, C R, of Ber-lin, for the benefit of the Poles of the city, in St. Joseph church, Several of the citizens sailed over the Bay last Sunday to visit Holy Sepulchre ceme-tery, and all admired the beautiful new chapel and vault which are rapidly burg approaching completion. Three rew May.

structures in the city have already been commenced, the new church of St. Lawrence at the bay, the new palace letter from one Michael J. Maloney, who has written from Chicago to prop up the cause of the Equal Right fenatics by dean academy for bigher education under the direction of the Christian Brothers.

DIOCESE OF LONDON.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. On his departure from the diocese of London, Rev. Father Shea was presented by his fellow priests with an address and took place at the Rev. Father Ronan's residence, Wallaceburg. Rev. Father Cummins read the address, which was as foliows : To the Rev Father Shea:

REV. AND DEAR SIR-It is with sorror and regret that we your brother priests have recently heard of your intended departure from our midst. You cannot imagine how we felt on learning this imagine how we felt on learning this sad news. We know the loss we are about to sustain; we feel that we are losing a kind and good brother priest, and it makes our bearts ache. How could it be otherwise? You have been a faithful priest amongst us for the last twenty-two years. We us for the last twenty-two years. We have grown old in each other's society, and during those years you have endesred yourself to us by your generous hospitalyourseit to us by your generous hospitality, your genial society and your Christian example, ever wise and prudent in counsel, and ever willing to assist us by your sacred eloquence so well and so favorably known. We are assembled here to-day to do you an honor most worthily deserved, and when absent from the rest assumed that the good wishes worthly deserved, and when absent from us rest assured that the good wishes and affections of the London priests will ever be with you. Before leaving us please scrept this gift as a slight token of the affection and esteem in which you ar held by the friends you leave behind

Rev. Father Shea replied by saying that he could not express the sorrow and regret he felt in leaving the priests of the discese, and especially the good Catholic people of Seaforth. If the choice were left to him now to decide to leave them—to bid them the last farewell-he would never undergo the trying ordeal he had just experienced. He was now leaving his brother priests, and it was a great consolation to him that he had never exchanged an angry word with any of them; and it at any time he may have hurt the feelings of any of them, it was not intentional, nor was he aware of having done so He denied the statement in the address that he was eloquent. He said that he was not and that he had no claim to was not and that he had no claim to oratory or eloquence. He concluded his modest and touching reply by ex tending to his brother priests his kindest wishes for their welfare. He hoped that if he had not the happiness to meet them again on earth that he would meet all in heaven.

LOUIS VEUILLOT. To the Editor of the Catholic Record:

DEAR SIR-In your numbers of the 19th and 12th instant you published the whole of the article of the London Month (the English organ of the Society of Jesus), written in 1883, in vindication of the memory of the great lav champion of the Catholic Church, Louis Veutllot. Liberal Catholicism received its death-blow from the great Vatican Council, but, like the scot hed snake, its tall yet wriggles. have done well, therefore, to set before your vast and ever growing chicle of read ers the splendid article in which Father Loughnau shows us how to estimate at their real value the attacks, still from time their real value the attacks, still from time to time renewed, upon the character of the "great Christian spoingist," "the lay Ter-tulian of the Nineteenth Cantury," Louis Vanillot had from the outset of his career as a writer and polemical journaliet career as a writer and polemical journaises fixed his gaze irrevocably on Rome, and for safety aschored all the hope; and aspirations of his soul by the rock of Peter; and hence it is not surprising to flud that he is hated and denounced by

Anarchists, Galiforns and Liberals, whom his unanswerable logic and keen wit convicted of error and held up to ridicule. nughnan's article is extracted from letter I have just received from a friend to whom I had given copies of the CATH OLIC RECORD containing the excerp romithe Month .

The admirable article from the Month on Louis Veuillot published in the CATH OLIC RECORD IS a rare literary treat. I have not, in a long time, read anything pleased me so much. The writer had, in my opinion, a marvelously ac curate conception of the great journal-ist's character and of the exalted motives and principles by which he was actuated throughout his long, ardunus and remarkably successful career. He has sketched that career with a master hand. It is seldom one meets nowadays with a piece of composition so elegant in style, so polished in expression and so eminently calculated to attain the end aimed at—the snalysis and vindication of a character, grand and unique in the important role be played, but misunderstood and maligned, even, by many who should have been his champions Were I only capable such is the review I would write of Veuillot's life and labors "

I think you will agree with me, sir, that my friend has a somewhat too humble opinion of his own literary powers. I conclude by venturing the assertion maligners has ever of his splendid works. Your's sincerely, maligners has ever read ten pages of any

VATICAN.

New Book .- The Twelve Virtues of a Good Teacher, for mothers, instructors and all charged with the education or youth. By Rev. H. Potlier, S J. From the twelfth French edition. By a Sister of Mercy. New York: Published by Benziger Bros., 36 and 38 Barclay street. Price 30 cents.

A large number of pilgrims from Aus tris and various parts of Italy visited Rome during the month of April. Pilgrimages of Balgian and Swiss students of the Universities of Louvain and Frei burg are expected during the month of HOME RULE.

THE BATTLE FOR A PARLIAMENT IN COLLEGE GREEN.

COLLEGE GREEN.

Mr. Wallace, whose name indicates sufficiently that he is a thorough Scotch man, is the Liberal member of Parliament for East Edinburgh. Addressing a public meeting at Norwood, he related the mode of thought which led him to become a Home Ruler. He, like many other people, had always heard that Irishmen are wild and irreclaimable, bu he continued:
"I made it a rule to examine every

"I made it a fulle to examine every part of my political creed; and, when I came to sit in judgment on this particu-lar tenet of my faith, the strange part of the story is that the very thing the Gov-ernment considered their armoury, out ernment considered their armoury, out of which they were to draw the weapons to destroy the Irish party, and through them the Liberal party—the arch-begey, the sort of scooped-out turnip with light falling from the eyeholes warranted to scare the village population (laughter)—hat was the very thing that made me a Home Ruler. We used to read in the papers of the dreadful deads perpetrated by the dynamite party, and I asked myself, Wrat can it be in the world, what can it be that has so fansicised Irishmen, men of single mind and cised Irishmen, men of single mind and of unselfish purpose (for they had nothing personally to gain by these acts), men vouched for by Michael Davitt, whose vouched for by Michael Davit, whose nobility of purpose and purity of life I am quite convinced of—what can have prevailed with men of this class to speak and act like fiends, like men possessed with devils rather than rational beings? I looked leeply into the Irish question and found that what seemed so inexplicable was but the outcome, and the not unnatural outcome, of the deep sense of wrongs received from English hands, which had but grown in intensity and bitterness as it was handed down from generation to generation, and acted upon by men of highly-strung and impassioned natures, whose feelings it is impossible for us as mere spectators to understand. I felt that the agitator was not the cause, out the effect, of Irish agitation-he was the fruit and not the root of a movement that saved the people from national despair. I was convinced that the craving for self government, which had grown and strengthened in the course of centuries, was an ineradicable and hereditary feature of the Irish character, and so what could I do but go in strongly for Home Rule for Ireland (applause) Tois was how I found salvation Tals was now I lound salvation—(laughter)—as my countryman, Campbell Bannerman, calls it. We Scotch are called slow, but when once we see a thing heaven and earth, and what is under the earth-(laughter) -won't make us let it go once we get hold of it. They say a Scotchman holds and of it. Tary say a solution in notes tight to a halfpenny, and as for a sixpence you can never get it from him (laughter). We don't let it go and we won't let it go till we have made it triumphant, and the need of it no longer

Wallace is evidently in earnest, and in the after part of his speech he demonstrated how thoroughly the Islah party were experied by the special commission from participation in crime They were accused of not denouncing crims ostentatiously enough, but surely when we have heard of a murder we are not bound to buttonhole every man we meet and say, "have you heard of this murder? murder is a dreadful thing I never murder. Did you hear of the last case of pocket-picking? I never pick pockets. If ever your pocket be picked, do not imagine I did it."

On the charge of boycotting, Mr. Wallace thus defended the Irish Nationalists: "The judges say they incited to no crime, with one exception, and that was boycotting. And what is boycotting? Excommunication. It means that I won't talk to Tom, Dick or Harry. I am not bound to do so; if I turn my back on Tom. Dick, or Harry in the street it may be a want of politeness, but it certainly is not a crime. As long as it is eyes on and hands off, it is perfectly justifiable, although I cannot defend eyes off and hands on. The landgrabber in Ireland is the meanest creature that crawls, and it is perfectly righteous and a necessary ration to bring him to his senses by the force of public opinion—(hear, hear)
—and it is this, apart altogether from
every violence, which the Irish party advocate."

Habitual Discourtesy.

There was a sharp passage at arms in the House of Commons recently between Mr. Sexton and Sir W. Marriott owing to a dastardly imputation made by the latter wherein the forged letters of the Times were quoted as if they were probably authentic.

Mr. Sexton called attention to a speech delivered by Sir W. Marriott at the St. James's Restaurant on Wednesday, and reported in the Times of the following lay. He complained in particular of S. W. Marriott's comments on the report of the Special Commission, objecting especi ally to his remark that a mystery still hung over the forged letters. This, he submitted, constituted a gross breach of

the privileges of the House.

The Speaker replied that whether the remarks of Sir W. Marriott were just or unjust was a matter of opinion, but the her, and it was clear that the case Was not one that could be submitted to the House

as a matter of privilege.

Sir W. Marriott remarked that a great deal of his speech was speken, not in a serious way, but rather as chaff and ben ter and he never made a single charge against Mr. Sexton said that, as Sir W. Marriott

had made in public false charges which be excused on the ground that he had spoken in chaff, he would leave him to the contempt of the House and the

Country.

The constant d'scourtesy shown to the Irish members of Parliament, which is backed up by the Speaker and a hostile majority, is one of the most convincing proofs of the need of a home Parliament. where the demands of the Irish nation will be listened to with respect, at least, even when they are not acceeded to.

It is said to be Mr. Gaschen's intention to endeavor to make a split between

the Irish Nationalists and Liberals by embodying in his Land Purchase Bill some clauses of Mr. Parnell's motion. Mr. Parnell regards Mr. Goschen's offer

to do this as a trap, as his scheme can only be effective when worked by itself. Mr. Parnell moved that the Irish Land Purchase Bill be rejected. He said that the measure justified the claims the Nationalists made nine years ago. He welcomed Mr. Balfour as the latest recruit to the ranks of land reformers. While accepting the Government's recognition of the principle of the land for the people, Mr. Parnell declared that the could not apply that that the bill was a second or the principle of the land for the people, Mr. Parnell declared that he could not admit that the bill was a

satisfactory solution of the land ques-tion. The initial question was how far the British tax payer would go in lending credit to the Irish landlord. The experience gained by the discussion of Mr. Gladstone's Land Bill in 1886 or art. Gradstone's Land Bill in 1886 showed that the taxpayer would not go far enough finally to settle the land difficulty. The present bill was simply to enable one ninth of the owners of land in Ireland, these being the larger bsentee landlords, to sell out at exhor bitant prices, leaving their poorer breth-

in the lurch.
Sir George O Trevelyan objected to the Bill on the ground that it was intro-duced in the interests of individuals and not of the State. The Liberals, he said. desired not to remove landlords from Ireland, but to increase their number from the ranks of solvent, reliable ten-ants. The present Bill dealt with good and bad alike. The proposals relative and bad sinke. The proposals relative to the congested districts were alto-gether inadequate. He profested against the enormous salaries proposed for the Commissioners and against the nonrepresentative character of the proposed Land Court. In the event of a serious war the scheme would collapse from in ability to borrow at 21 per cent. The measure was unworkable, and would produce discord instead of centent.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

REV. DR. O'REILLY'S LECTURE BE

Globe, April 29. Last night Rav. Father O'Railly, of Detroit, Treasurer of the American Branch of the Irish National League, lectured in the Grand Opera House in aid of the funds of the Lague. Mr. Patrick Boyle was chairman, and with him on the platform were several well-known Toronto Irish Home Rulers. The audience was not large, but every enthusiastic. introducing the lecturer the chairman referred to the great work he had done for Ireland and boped that the Irish in Ireland would soon be in the same free and happy condition that the Irish in Rev. Father O'Reilly is a gentleman of

good presence and a fluent and eloquent speaker. He began his lecture by ap pealing to the kindness of his audience. He was suffering from a severe cold, but he had concluded that if he had to come to Toronto on a stretcher he would come, and, as William O'Brien had said, "I bave only one life to lose, and if Ireland wants it she can have it." The lecturer then The lecturer then said that if any one wished to know why Ireland wanted help he must go to Ire-land to find out. Ireland wanted help because she was really in a state of revo lution. A great line had to be drawn between the Irish and British members of Parliament. Out of the eighty odd Irish members of Parliament thirtysix of them had been imprisoned within the last few years. What did those Irlsh members go to gool for? Was it for sport and pastime or on account of their honest convictions? There was a time when the Irish priest from America on visiting Ireland first asked to be shown the old castles, the old churches, etc., but now he first asked to be shown the Irish gaols. Almost every gaol in Ireland had recently been consecrated by the imprison ment of Irish priests. The cells in these gaols were as small as was consistent with the preservation of life. They were about 6 by 9 fest, had a plank bed, were dimly lighted and heavily barred. The detry in them for first-class misdemeanants was breakfast, 8 oz. of bread; dinner, 3 cz. of stirabout; supper, 8 cz. bread and all the water they wanted. Such was the diet served out to those Irish patriots who had been imprisoned. Such a diet was bound to break down the strongest man. Prison to areas down the strongest man. Prison life in Ireland was either death or the vestibule to a lunatic asylum. Yet out of the thou ands imprisoned by the British Government not one had been subdued, and every one of them h.d left the gool saying he would repeat the offence for which he had been sent to prison.

The lecturer then explained the methods boycotting in England, stating that Captain Boycott, from whom the word originated, after being in America and Australia, was now back in Ireland, and, after dealing with his tenants in a liberal manner, was being well treated. The manner of distributing the \$1,000, 000 sent to Ireland for National League purposes within the last three years was explained. Every evicted tenant, by orders of the League, was paid. Every one of them was found now home. The New Tipperary and an built out of the funds of the League, and the Irish members were paid sums hetween \$1200 and \$2,000 by the between \$1200 and \$2,000 by the Leggue. No men worked barder for their money. He, as Treasurer of the National League in America, had, on his recent visit to Ireland, demanded a atement of the expenditure of the he had sent to Ireland, and had been fully satisfied that all was well spent. The Irish deserved help. In England and Scotland the reaction in vor of Ireland was most pronounced. Englishman was no longer indiffer it to the wrongs of that country, and adstone would lead the Irish party to ictory yet.

During his lecture Ray, Father O Reilly buting his received we, causer of themy was frequently cheered, and whenever the names of Gladstone, Davitt, Biggir and D Brien were mentioned the applause was loud and prolonged. The band of the Iri h Ber evolent Society was present and syed during the evening. Owing to the disposition of the rev. gentlemin his ecture was a brief one.

As AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves O'Donoghue's Return.

For the CATHOLIC RECORD. "Once every seven years, on a fine morn-ng, before the first rays of the sun have begun to disperse the mists from the bosom of the lake, the O'Donoghue comes riding over it on a beautiful, snow white horse, intent upon household affairs, fairies hovering before him and strewing his path with flowers. As he approaches his ancient resilence everything returns to its former state of magnificence. Before the sun has risen the O'Douoghue recrosses the water and vanishes.

In the earliest dawn of the morning I went to meet Beauty alone, While the dew drops her mantle adorning Were like gems that some fairy had

By the ivy-clad ruin uncertain
I paused, for 'tis dreary and dim
Till the angel of morn lifts the curtain
And the wild birds their matins begin.

Like a star in the ether beclouded, Still as infant asleep on Love's breast, The lake in the mist lay enshrouded Since the sunset had kissed it to rest.

But bark! what is this that comes striding O'er the waters as if they were earth?
'Tis the chieftain O'Donoghue, riding
To the beautiful land of his birth. See the fairies strew roses around him.

But their petals lie crushed in his track, For a spell from the past has enbound him, And the long, long ago has come back. The castle (a ruin no longer

Rises fair as in youth it first rose, By its legends of valor made stronger, And its flag floating far o'er its foes. Fair ladies the harp strings are waking, Brave chiefs lead the chase o'er the hill, And the laughter of children is making Sweet Echo the sport of its will.

But soon over wave and through wildhood

Ere the sky win the cloud from the lake From the dearly loved home of his child hood His way must O'Donoghue take.

'Tis not known if his home be in Heaven Or where souls are made perfect through pain; But that once when the years count the

seven, He comes back to Killarney again.

But I know that if I were in Heaven— Where they nevermore dream about pain— I would wish for one year in each seven

To visit Killarney again. FRANCES M. SMITH.

NEW TIPPERARY.

The county in which each Irishman was born, to him naturally is the best. But all born out of Tipperary agree that that splendid spread of fertility and nursery of fine manhood is the second best. Therefore, by a logic plain to the understanding of a child, Tipperary is the pride of the throng, and indeed it is usually entitled the premier county of Ireland.

Tae poets have sung it and the grand district itself has been the cradle of some disciples of the Muse not to be numbered with the mediocrities, the whimsical and melodious Richard Dalton Williams, the meiodious Richard Datton Williams, the gentle Charles Kickbann, and the thoughtful Ellen O'Leary. Our great national singer, the man who put a new soul into the country, Taomas Davis, has immortalized 'Tae Man of Tipperary' of stately form and warm heart. Mary Era Kelly has filly celebrated the liness in the poem beginning:

Were you ever in sweet Tipperary, where
the fleids are so sunuy and green,
And the heath-brown Silive bloom and the
Gaitees 100k down with so proud a
mien?
'Tis there you would see more beauty than
is on all Irish ground—
God bless you, my sweet Tipperary, for
where could your like be found?

And how truly she paints the characteristics of the race that inhabit it. race with a spirit as bold and trank as their own mountain breezes :

You've a hand for the grasp of friendship— another to make them quare, And they're welcome to whichsoever it pleases them to take.

metropolis lashed by Thackeray there, none of the aping of foreign accent and foreign fashions, none of that awful susceptibility to the criticism of England—a survival of the traditions of the Pale, which makes so many of the women of the lower middle class from musty Chapel'z d to flunkey Kingstown utterly ridiculous.

In Tipperary is one of the most famous seats of religion, patriotism, and learning, presided over by the Most Rev. Dr. Croke. There are the storied ruins of the Cistercian Abbey of the Holy Cross, the shrine of St. Cronan, the Prior of Atthasel, the pile, magnifisent in its decay, on Cashel's hoary rock—Cashel, where Cormac MacCallenan, Prelate and King, ruled ten centuri ago. Truly a locality sacred to piety this which extends from the Stannon to the Suir, under the sentineling heights of Slievnamon and Camailte Large in area, bursting with fatness to that degree that a portion of it is termed "Tae Golden Vein," tenanted by a population vigorous, daring, affectionate, and not to be suppressed, it is a factor to be counted with in any struggle for the welfare of the Irish nation.

And to an active share in the struggle which stirs the island to its inmo depths Tipperary is committed. generations ago it fiercely and unequivocally stood up for the oppressed tenants and compelled redress of their griev ances. On the Home Rule question there is no chance of mistaking its opin ion. Its four members, all faithful adherents of Mr. Parnell's policy, and two of them particularly active and able, the giants Thomas Condon and John onor, were returned unopposed.

If Tipperary were selfish and did not care how the wind blew, or what neighbors suffered from exposure and the wreck of tumbling masonry so long as it was secure under shelter, there would be peace in the county to day. But be cause Tipperary is magnanimous there the air, and sacrifice is confronted. It was never slow to take up s fronted. It was never slow to take up a sought rather the privations and hard-gauntlet of defiance, and that which was ships of exile, twenty confessed the flung at it by a confederacy of Irish faith on the confold or in the dungeons.

rack renters did not wait for long before it was accepted with that calm, cheerful, quiet steadiness which means the firmness of clinched teeth and a determination to win. No rash impulse, no hot momentary ebullition of temper or enthusiasm this, but the lasting white heat of stern resolve, the do or die grit that faces the risk of financial ruin with equanimity, and would walk into the cell with a smile of disdain. Twelve months ago a settlement was

on the eve of being effected between the wretched seris of the Ponsonby estate and their "master," when Mr. Smith-Barry, with his landlord syndicate, wantonly stepped in and caused them to be broken off. His tenants in Tipperary town sent him a deputation requesting him to stand aside. He peremptorily refused. Then they signified to him that they would pay him no more rents until they had twenty five per cent. reduction, ten of which were intended to hand over to help the Ponsonby victims. Mr. Smith-Barry was obstinate, and the sturdy Tipperary boys have manfully abided by their pledge. Sooner than gratify him with a sou, they peacefully submitted to eviction—anticipated it submitted to eviction—anticipated it often by removing their furniture and other property—and the once busy and prosperous town is now idle and deserted, except for its garrison of police. The shopkeepers and traders have migrated to a camp adjacent, hastily run up with brick and wood and concrete, and on this present Saturday the New Tipperary is to be conned with

concrete, and on this present Saturday
the New Tipperary is to be opened with
pomp and jubilation.

And the New Tipperary will go on and
prosper, for all Ireland is at its back
with good will and substantial support,
and the Old Tipperary will remain a
white elephant on Mr. Smith-Barry's
hands. His advisers and associates will
soon tire of dispuis into their accelerasoon tire of dipping into their pockets. His poorer exterminated tenants, even those who are dwelling in the corrugated iron huts supplied by the Land League, are happier than he, for their minds are content

Indeed, the unfortunate creature is at his wits' ends already and bites his fingers to the quick, these grim Tipper-ary boys carry on the war so thoroughly and stubbornly. He proclaims that there can be no fairs or markets or public traffic without his sanction, and that no goods can be weighed and that he goods can be weighed save on his machine—remarkably feudal this at the close of the nineteenth century—and lo! these laughing Tipper-ary irrepressibles keep never heeding; they actually drive their pigs through the getes without paying tell, they trade in corn and hay without the faintest respect for the memories of Charies II. and James II—the one a treacherous scoundrel, the other a spiteful dastard-and have erected an ouncil of their own. Pestilent rescale. Why, they are quite capable of playing boycott, winking felonicusty, or whistling "Harvy D. ff"

And so they must be met and thwarted by every means, animate and inanimate

—Balfour's maiden, the Star Chamber inquiries, detective shadowing, the sallow Caddells—ill or well the patronymic is apf-and the entire machinery of Coercion

But Tipperary will succeed, for its blood is up. The healthy hish race has eyes concentrated this Saturday on the brave town of "the Well of the Piaius," in the shadow of the Galtees, and wafts t heartiest and heartfelt send-off. bless generous Tipperary, its staunch Archbishop, Michael D.vitt, the pioneer of the movement for happy homes for the people; William O'Brien, its most earnest and eloquent spokesman, and those patriotic priests and municipal magnetes who gather to lend dignity and impressiveness to the sponsorial rites of the new town, which is a standing challenge to unjust landlordism, and a prefigurement of its fail.—London Uni-

MISSION IN WOODSTOCK

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. On Sanday, the 20th, a very success. ful mission was opened in Woodstock by an elequent and soul stirring sermon preached by Rev. Father Tiernan, of this Dublin Castle is thought less of in Tip-perary than the Palace of Thurles. There is none of the genteel toadylam of the and prepare for the worthy reception of the sacraments. Father Tiernan of the sacraments. preached again at the evening service on the spiritual benefits of a good con-lession. Rev. Father Flannery, of St. Thomas, preached on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings on the "Holy Eucharist" and "Final Perseverance," Tae church was crowded on every occasion, and people who had not practiced their religion for years came seeking pardon in the holy sacrament of penance. Rev. Father McCrea preached in Gælic on Taursday morning, and heard the confessions of those who were accustomed from their childhood to pray and confess in the old Celtic lan-Altogether the mission was a decided

success, and a subject of much joy and consolation to the worthy and zealous pastor, Rev. Father Brady, who, since the time of his appointment to Woodstock, has built a grand church and wrought wonders for the parish. It should be added that the musical pare of the mission and the singing creditably performed by Miss M. Murphy, organist, and her accomplished sisters

Monseigneur Grandin, Bishop of St. Albert, in the Canadian North-West, ordained recently the Rev. Edward John Cunningham, a half-breed, to the holy order of priesthood. He is the first half-breed priest ordained in British territory, though there have been a few ordained in the United States. It had been long the desire of the Bishop to ordain a priest of the mixed race, and at length his desire has been gratified.

The French episcopate of 1789, when the Revolution broke out, numbered one hundred and forty-five prelates. Of these only three apostatized and two took the Oath, for fear of the guillotine. One hundred and forty remained unshaken, under the sudden and fierce persecution, one hundred and twenty