Written in the Record.

sitting one day in her easy chair, A dalot, cap on her snow white hair, Her gold-riumed gla-ses astride her nose, Was grandma, a nitting her winter hose.

As I sat and watched that dear, kind face Where Father firm left many a trace, I wondered why it was winkled so, And asked her if I would ever grow

Wasted and thin, and bent with age, "On yes," said grandma, "a c-risin page Of your life de-rehild, for you will hold The fruit of age. You will grow old,

And those bonny eyes, so wondrous bright will lose their lustre, that step so light will heavy grow as the years roll op, And the fresuness of youth will all be gon

The past holds all there was once for me, Its mem'ries cover my childhood's gies. The days of my youth are burled there With the happy am les I used to wear."

She sighed, and the tears began to flow As she peeped at the days of long ago, And poor old grandma could not refrain From wishing that she were young sgain Traverse City, Mich., Nov. 19, '85.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Franklyn ha of tired of life in the country.

Of course wild roses, strawberries and cream, and the song of blackbirds and linnets before dawn were very enchanting

innets before dawn were very enchanting —but they had their balancing disagree—ables. The Gothic roof leaked under its braided greenery of wisteria vines and honeysuckle; the kitchen stood an inch deep in waver whenever there was a triffe heavier rain than usual, and a half mile walk from the depot, however enchanting in flowers times, gave Mr. Franklyn a jumping neuralgia when traversed in a grizzly equinoctial. The butcher forgot to call just when his wares were needed most, the next door neighbour charged a little more than city prices for his milk, eggs, and butter, and the cook and chambermaid left at the end of the first rooth. So that his in the rural districts was

So that his in the rural districts was not altogether without trials to Mrs. Laurence Franklyn; and about the time Laurence Franklyn; and abort the time that New York houses break out into a harmless 'eyspelas of biks having the legends 'to Let,' and 'Fer Sale,' she said to her husband:

'Don't you think, dear, it would be well enough for us to return to the city?'

Yes, I do,' said Mr. Franklyn.

Miss Julia Icsiardi, Mrs. Franklyn's pretty eighteer year old sister, clapped her hands.

'God tood!' cried she. 'Now I shall

Good! good!' cried she. 'Now I shall

'Goed ! good!' cried she. 'Now I shall have some sort of chance at morning concerts and the opera again!'

And house hunting commenced in good exacts. But it flugged after the first adge of enthusiastic enterprise was worn off. None of the houses suited exactly. Mrs Franklyn declared that it was of no use wearing out one's shoe-leather and temper looking for what couldn't be found. Mr. Franklyn said it was a pity they hadn't found out that before. Mrs. found. Mr. Franklyn said it was a prythey hadn't found out that before. Mrs. Franklyn said that, as far as she was concerned, she would just as soon stay where they were. Mr. Franklyn retorted that anything was better than an indolent woman. Mrs. Franklyn burst into tears.

kitchen and fresh eggs at eight cents apiece, when Bee came exultingly back from the city one evening.

'Oh, Julia,' cried she, 'I've seen the sweetest little gem of a house!'
'Been house hunting, eh?' asked Miss

'Well, n., not exactly house hunting, you know. I wouldn't do that after Laurence's shameful behaviour! but I saw

the bill and I went in. Double parlours, and frescoed dining-rooms in the rear; hot and cold water, gas, range, baths—every-thing in short, and the hall floor laid in those delightful mosaic patterns of tesse-lated marble. The neighbourhood de-

'And the rent?' eagerly demanded Miss Lesiardi, with eyes like blue moons. 'Only eighteen hundred a year.'
'Oh,' said Julia, 'but isn't that a great

deal?' 'Not when you consider the prices of 'Not when you consider the prices of houses in general. I'll go back to-morrow and secure it; but mind, it's a secret. I don't want Laurence to know that I have taken any trouble, after his hateful

'I don't quite believe in secrets between husbands and wives,' said Julia Lesiardi.
'But of course I'll keep your secret!'
Mrs. Franklyn had retired to bed when

her husband came home. Miss Lesiardi, however, was up to pour his tea. 'Well, Julia,' said Mr. Franklyn, trium. phantly, 'I've found the very house we

want.'
Julia looked up with almost a scared
expression in her face.
'You haven't taken it, Laurence?'
'No; but I shall to morrow.'
'I wouldn't do anything without con-

'I wouldn't do anything when the sulting Bee,' pleaded Julia.
'I shall give her a pleasant surprise,' said Mr. Franklyn, buttering a muffin, 'Remember, Ju, this is between you and

'Oh, of course,' said Julia, beginning to Oh, of course, said Jana, beginning to feel a little embarrassed by the amount of confidence reposed in her.

Early next morning Mr. Franklyn went to New York. Bee followed in the next is the state of the state of

train, while Miss Lesiardi breathlessly awaited the crisis.
We shall have to live in two houses, as

sure as the world, she said to herself.
'What idiots these people are!'
Mis. Franklyn returned rather carlier

than her sister had expected her, with a bright, flushed face.
'Well I' said Julia, breathlessly.

TRELAND'S CLAIM.

MR. DONOVAN ABLY STATES THE CASE. The following is the report of an address delivered by Mr. Donovan, Inspector of Separate Schools for Ontario, at a meeting of the Irish National League, of Hamilton, in the E. B. A. Hall of that

Mr. Donovan said :

'Just look at those marble mantles,' said

'Just look at those marble manties,' said
she, 'and the pattern of the cornices.
And the pier glasses and the gas fixtures
go with the house, and—
'Oh, I beg your pardon, ma'am, I'm
sure,' said a falcon-nosed, elderly lady, who
advanced bearing with her a smell of dyed
bombszine. 'I'm sorry to disappoint you,

Beatrix Franklyn looked aghast.

Beatrix Franklyn looked aghast.

'You have not let the house?'

'Yes, ma'am, I have. A poor lone widow like me has her own interests to look to; and the gentleman offered twenty-five hundred a year if I'd sign the papers at once, which,' with a reflective look at her pocket-handkerchief, 'I did.'

'I told you so,' said Julis, sotto woce.

Mrs. Franklyn rose in great indignation, her woice rising accordingly.

Mrs. Franklyn rose in great indignation, her voice rising accordingly.

'I really think,' said she, 'I should be justified in placing this matter in the hands of the lawyers, and

'Why, Bee, my darling!'

'Laurence!'

The folding doors alid back, and Mrs.
Franklyn found herself vis-a-vis with her handend.

husband.
'Here's the gent himself,' said the ancient female, who smelled as if she had stepped out of a dye-tub, 'which he can explain.'

'You never have taken this house Laurence?' almost shrieked Mrs. Frank

Miss Lesiardi burst out laughing.
'So,' said she, 'your profound secrecy
has cost you just five hundred dollars per

Mrs. Franklyn began to cry—the elderly female looked as if she thought the lease might be vitiated by this matrimonial misunderstanding. Julia's eyes sparkled

misunderstanding. Julia's eyes sparkied roguishly.

'Never mind, Bee,' said Mr. Franklyn soothingly. 'It's a gem of a house, anyway, and we'll be as happy as the day is long in it. I only wish I had confided in you about it.'

'And I wi—w—wish I hadn't been so abotingte and hateful,' whisnered Been.

to those of St. Monica:—
"I conjure my brethren and friends,"
said Saint Ephrem, "in the name of that
God who commands me to leave you, to
remember me when you assemble to
pray. Do not bury me with perfumes.
Give them not to me, but to God. Me,
Give them not to me, but to God. Me,

conceived in sorrows, bury with lamen-tations, and instead of perfumes assist me with your prayers; for the dead are benefitted by the prayers of the living

saints."

annum

'I've agreed to pay two thousand a year for it,' said Mrs. Franklyn.

'Two thousand!' echoed Miss Lesiardi. 'I thought it was only eighteen hundred!' 'Well, so it was, but there's another party, it seems, very anxious to secure the house, and——'

'Oh, nonsense, 'exclaimed Julia. 'That's only the professional landlady's ruse.'

'Oh, but it's true,' persisted Bee, 'for I saw his hat on the sideboard, and I caugnt a glimpse of his legs walking about in the upper storey to see if the paint was in good order on the second floor. So I said I'd give her two thousand.'

'But I really think, Bee, darling, you'd better speak to Laurance.'

'So I will,' said Bee; 'this evening. He will see that his wife is something more than a dead letter in the family. But I want you to go and see the house this afternoon, Julia.'

'This afternoon!' cried Miss Lesiardi. Why IRELAND SHOULD HAVE HOMERULE.

When the inhabitants of a country are of the same race and have social and political interests in common; and when they possess the means of not only sustaining but also of strengthening and developing national existence, they are entitled to the rights of nationality, among which stands predominant the right of self government. It will be seen in the course of this argument that the status of the Irish race exhibits all the conditions laid down in this proposition; that other countries than Ireland have on far lighter grounds obtained measures of local independence, and that for these as well as for other reasons peculiar to her history, Ireland should have the liberty, as she has undoubtedly the right, to make laws for the government of her own people.

The unhabitants of Ireland are of the same race. It is true that since the THY IRELAND SHOULD HAVE HOME RULE. want you to go and see the notes that afternoon, Julia.'
'This afternoon!' cried Miss Lesiardi.'We've no time.'
'Yes, we have,' said Beatrix, 'just exactly time enough, if we hurry down to the cars, and return in the last train.'
The level rays of the soft April aunset were shining into the pretty little double drawing rooms of the house on Millard square, as Bee led her sister exultantly into it.

the right, to make laws for the government of her own people.

The inhabitants of Ireland are of the same race. It is true that since the time when the Celtic colonies originally settled in the country other races have been occasionally introduced, yet they intermarried with the Irish, adopted their manners and customs and in the course of time, such was the wonderful assimilating character of the Irish race, that the descendants of these foreigners, ignoring the strain of foreign blood in their veins, became at last as Celtic and as patriotic as their Irish mothers or their Irish fathers. "More Irish than the Irish themselves" is a well known saying, equally applicable to all stages of Irish history, from the days of the Norman Geraldines to the more recent times of Henry Grattan, Robert Emmet and Charles Stewart Parnell. I speak of the great mass of the Irish people; but if there be an individual among that people who is unwilling to say of Ireland "this is my own, my native land," it cannot affect the value of the statement that the Irish people are of the same race, having the same several political interests. He who cannot say this is alone the sufferer. Had he lived in the time of St. Patrick he would have been swept over the Connemara cliffs into the sea, with the other reptiles, and like Scott's selfish wretch, "without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined and unsung." As a distinct race, then, the Irish should be allowed to legislate for themselves.

That Ireland possesses the means of sustaining national existence can be proved from her history, both of ancient and modern times. I reland was a self-existing kingdom when the country now called England was a slave successively to the Roman and the Saxon. While the Saxon conquerors debauched England with their barbarous customs and holocal wars. Ireland was a reconstruction. lyn.
'Yes, I have, my dear.'
'But I offered two thousand for it!'
'And I have signed a three years' lease at twenty-five hundred,' said the husband

ively to the Roman and the Saxon. While the Saxon conquerors debauched England with their barbarous customs and bloody wars, Ireland was a prosperous country enjoying the blessings of Christian civilization—the teacher and evangelizer of other nations. In the struggles with the Danes during the 10th and 11th centuries, Anglo Saxon England yielded to these northern barbarians, while Ireland still maintained her independence, and almost at the very

History most emphatically says, No!
Centuries passed away—centuries of
gallant struggles for liberty on one side
and sur remacy on the other—and if the
invaders more than once deemed them. selves master of the country, the natives as frequently brought their resistance to the very verge of triumphant success. Generations of invaders followed each other but always with the same result—

by aggression and misrule, still found on by aggression and misruic, subroken, this spirit unconquered and unbroken. During the period of the American revol-

During the period of the American revolution, when the coasts of Ireland were exposed to the attacks of American privateers, the British government in its hour of danger informed the Irish people that they must defend themselves. With alacrity they sprang to do so. Volunteer corps were organized all over the island and in a few months Ireland saw borrells preserved of a wall-disciplined.

herself possessed of a well-disciplined and well-officered army of 100,000 men. Feeling their strength these gallant men conceived the idea that as they had been

called upon to defend Ireland against a

foreign enemy, it would be better for them to defend it for the Irish rather

than for the English. Thereupon they de-manded free legislation for their country.

The British government dallied and temporized but finally yielded to the

demands of a determined and united people, and the power of the British parliament to bind Ireland was re-nounced, that is to say, Ireland was now

free to make her own laws. This oc-curred in 1782, and for a brief period

Ireland was happy. In the words of Sir Jonah Barrington, "she was free, inde-

other but always with the same result—
the cause of the Irish sometimes up, sometimes down—now with Owen Roe O'Neill
winning a glorious victory at Benburb,
again suffering massacre from the treachery of a regicide Cromwell at Drogheda;
then at Limerick dictating their own
terms to the soldiers of the king who How different are these sentiments of How different are these sentiments of Saints Monica and Ephrem from those with which so many in our day look forward to, and meet their deaths. The poor body, marked as it is for corruption, is thought of, and a handsome tomb provided, in order for that body to rot, as it were, in state; rich grave clothes, which soon the worms shall defile; expensive coffins, which shortly shall burst asunder and decay: costly hearses and many terms to the soldiers of the king who had successfully measured swords with the great Louis XIV. of France—in a word, always combatting for national freedom, always opposed to injustice, whether it appeared in the form of acts of plunder by the soldiers of English generals in the past, or of acts of coercion on the part of English ministers of the present day. People possessed of and decay; costly hearses and many carriages. Meanwhile, the poor soul which is to live forever, treated as an outcast, is not for one moment thought the present day. People possessed of such a spirit are entitled to the rights of nationality, for that spirit is the funda-mental principle of national existence. Ages of misery and misfortune brought

of.
St. Augustine prayed for the soul of his departed mother, Saint as she herself was, in the following eloquent and pathetic language:
"I, therefore, O God of my heart, do now beseech Thee for the sins of my mother. Hear me through the medicine of the wounds that hung upon the wood. May she then be in peace with her husband. And inspire, my Lord, Thy servants, my brethren, whom with voice and pen I brethren, whom with voice and pen I serve, that as many as may read these words may remember at Thy Altar, Monica, Thy Servant."

What beautiful examples we have

What beautiful examples we have here, first from Saint Monica and Saint Ephrem, for those who are about to pass into the next world, that they may value the soul and despise the body; then from Saint Augustine, for those who are left temporarily behind, that they may remember piously the ones who have entered before them into Eternity.

Unfortunately, there are too many sorrowing spouses, children and friends, who differ widely in sentiment and conduct from glorious Saint Augustine— burying as they do, the bodies of their dead with pomp and circumstance, and not thinking, perhaps, to utter a single prayer for their immortal soul. Ah, how sad the thought—ten to fitty carriages for the funeral, but not a single mass for pendent, populous, powerful and patriotic; her debt did not exceed her means of payment. Peace, order and security extended over the island; no army was required to defend the coasts, no police was wanted to preserve tranquility, neither foreign nor domestic enemies could succeed against a prospering and united people." This is a specimen of the condition of Ireland under free legislation when her affairs were controlled by her own statesmen. Under the rule of British legislators her condition partook of misery, turmoil, famine and depopulation. Such being the different results, who will not say that Ireland should be allowed to govern herself?

A glance at the resources of Ireland will show that she is also naturally constituted to sustain and develop a healthy national existence. The soil is very fertile and could under favorable circumstances produce food for a nation of fifteen millions instead of five millions. England with an area scarcely double the of Ireland, and a soil less fertile.

fifteen millions instead of five millions. England with an area scarcely double that of Ireland, and a soil less fertile, maintains a population four times as large. Many of the most useful minerals can be found in different parts of the island, and if mines have not been successfully operated it is owing not to incapacity or lack of enterprise on the part of the people, but to the selfish, illiberal spirit that has hitherto characterized the policy of landholders and part of the people, but to the sensing illiberal spirit that has hitherto characterized the policy of landholders and lawmakers. Had not the commercial policy of the imperial government always discriminated in favor of the miners of Northumberland, Cornwall and Wales, the iron of Kerry, the coal of Kilkenny, the copper of Wicklow and the silver of Antrim would have furnished employment to thousands of Irishmen who have been forced to cross the channel and help to develop the wealth of England while that of their own country remains untouched. The lakes and streams of Ireland abound in fish, but there have been restraints upon fishing that destroyed the usefulness of the business, and that which might furnish food for the people is mainly kept for the sport and that which might furnish food for the people is mainly kept for the sport of the nobles. Flax, hemp and wool can be raised in large quantities in almost every part of the country. The coal that the island contains and its extensive water privileges, could be made available to work an almost unlimited quantity of machinery; while the superior quality of the little that Ireland does produce in the way of linen, poplin and lace, proves the skill of Irish factors. Occupying a prominent position on one of the great mercantile highways of the world, surrounded on all sides by the sea, deeply indented with numerous bays, traversed in all directions by navigable rivers, Ireland possesses facilities for trade equalled by few nations of the world and excelled by none. Under these circumstances, observable to all who wish to read and examine for themselves, it needs no

observable to all who wish to lead and examine for themselves, it needs no commercial expert to prove that Ireland should be prosperous. But as she is not, the cause will be found in the policy of the dominant nation, which by a long series of laws has succeeded in centering manufactures and commerce within her own cities and ports. Had the regulations of commerce been just and equitable the hum of trade that resounds along the wharves and streets of Liverpool, Bristol and Hull would have given to Dublin. anything was better than an indolent woman. Mrs. Franklyn burst into tears. Mr. Franklyn went out of the room, banging the door behind him. Miss Lesiardi declared that all men were brutes, and that she for one never intended to be married "I don't care,' sobbed Mrs. Franklyn. 'And I wi...w-wish I hadn't been sobstinate and hateful,' whispered Bee, "Come,' said Miss Lesiardi (Mrs. Laurence Franklyn's baptismal appellation was Beatrix). 'You were as wild after it as he was.'

Shining Examples

Shining Jee, said Mr. Franklyn said the same thing, and Mrs. Franklyn said the same thing and I lith centuries, Anglo Saxon England in I let's make in Juny say, and I lith centuries, Anglo Saxon England in I let's make in Juny say, and I lith centuries, Anglo Saxon England way in the loated the said lith centuries, Anglo Saxon England way in the festivities in connection with the coronation of a Danish king over the coronation of a Danish king over figure wit tortuous and was once difficult and dangerous. The city of Limerick in Ireland is almost on the direct line of traffic between the most important business places of Europe and America. It is naturally easy of access, lies on the banks of the most navigable river in the United Kingdom, and possesses an anchorage as safe as and more commodious than that of Glasgow. But with the full weight of British influence in its favor Glasgow holds the third place in the British empire while Limerick, that has all the requisites to rival even Liverpool itself, is almost unknown.

almost unknown. Facts and references similar to the foregoing could be easily multiplied. They are gathered from an examination of the physical structure of the country, which is capable of giving it more than an average degree of prosperity, and from the testimony of the best authorities on the commercial and industrial relations that have hitherto existed between Great Britain and Ireland. Be it remembered that Irishmen do not begrudge their English and Sootch neighbors any degree of prosperity they may enjoy. Nor do they seek for favors or advantages. All that Irishmen want is an equal chance with the rest of the empire in the race for prosperity—the which is capable of giving it more tha an equal chance with the rest of the empire in the race for prosperity—the right of controlling their own internal affairs. Home Rule an accomplished fact would benefit Ireland and injure no one. Irish statesmen legislating for Ireland would develop the great natural

resources of their country and thereby make it prosperous—something that British statesmen have hitherto utterly failed to accomplish.

Besides internal there are also various external reasons why Ireland should have Home Rule. Students of should have Home Rule. Students of political economy must have noticed that the affairs of the whole empire would be improved by the existence of local legislatures even for the three great divisions of the united kingdom. On the principle of the division of labor the business of government would be transacted more quickly and more efficiently than at present and in a greater ciently than at present and in a greater quantity. A spirit of emulation, with its accompanying good effects, would be aroused among the different property of the strength of

tenure, the removal of the curse of absenteeism, and the retention at home of its own capital and the flower of its population would be included in the general benefits already implied. The centralization of all authority in London for so many ages has made Government, long burdened with the cares of an immense colonial system, neglect until recently the affairs of Ireland and to disregard the demands of her little band of representatives. Or if that government ever

the drairs of Ireland and to disregard
the demands of her little band of representatives. Or if that government ever
seriously turned its attention to the
Irish people it was like the sluggard
master of a school who, waking from a long nap at his
desk and finding his pupils clamorous,
mercilessly flogs them into silence, returns
to his chair and falls asleep once more.
The federal system of government must
sooner or later be adopted. As it has
been found expedient and has worked
successfully for the states of the American
Union, for the provinces of Canada and
the colonies of Australia, it could be applied with equal propriety to the United
Kingdom and would undoubtedly prove
equally successful. The Austrian empire
has given its Hungarian provinces a measure of self-government more advanced
than Ireland asks from Great Britain, and
yet Austria was never more powerful than
she is to-day. The German empire is constructed on the federal principle and yet
for military purposes at least it
is the greatest empire in the world.
More than once has England interfered
on behalf of weak states against the
aggressiveness of powerful neighbors or
tyrant masters. She has assisted to preserve the autonomy of Holland and Belgium and to obtain the absolute independence of Servia, Roumania and Greece,
and it was only yesterday, one might say,
that within her own territory Great
Britain granted self-government to the
Boors of South Africa. And yet not one
of these places has done as much as Ireland to serve British interests, for it is to
the valor of Irish soldiers and to the genius of these places has done as much as Ire-land to serve British interests, for it is to the valor of Irish soldiers and to the genius of Irish statesmen that Great Britain owes much of her great pre-eminence among the nations of the earth. We should be

much of her great pre-eminence among the nations of the earth. We should be just before we are generous, and although it is undoubtedly a generous thing to help the persecuted stranger to liberty it is no more than just that Eugland should give to Ireland, her neighbor, a measure of independence smaller than she accorded to the Boor or secured for the Greek.

Not long since the House of Commons of Canada passed resolutions memorializing the British government to grant Ireland a local legislature similar to that eujoyed by each of the Canadiaa provinces. In doing so Canada set an example to the world that shall forever redound to her credit. She thought of the days when her own people groaned under the oppresher own people groaned under the oppression of the "Family Compact," and when for the gross mis-management of her affairs her rulers could not be held responsible. Contrasting that gloomy period with her present bright and prosperous era, when all aggravating disabilities being removed and avery province possessed of era, when all aggravating disabilities being removed, and every province possessed of its local parliament, managing its own affairs successfully and harmoniously, Canada stepped to the front with respectful dignity and requested that Ireland, the parent land of thousands of Canadians, be invested with the power of subgravery.

invested with the power of self-govern-ment to which she was rightfully entitled. It is true that the British government did not grant the implied request of the Canadian Parliament, but the action of the latter was not without its effect. It was an evidence to the Home Government what it is the action of the latter was not without its effect. the latter was not without its effect. It was an evidence to the Home Government that intelligent men even in the outside world acknowledged the justice of Ireland's demands, and it encouraged the people of Ireland in their efforts to secure a full measure of justice for their long ill-treated country—a measure that will grant them rights and privileges neither greater nor less than those at present enjoyed by the inhabitants of this broad Dominion. While the mass of our fellow-subjects in England, Scotland and else, where are doubtless willing to extend their sympathies to the Irish in their struggle for Home Rule, there are, unforst unately, many among them who are loud in the statements that Irishmen have no grievances that are not common to their grievances that are not common to their fellow-subjects of other parts of the United Kingdom. That Irishmen have grievances has been acknowledged by the best authorities of this and other days, and if the men of Britain have none, then they show an unworthy spirit in refusing to the men of Britain have none, then they show an unworthy spirit in refusing to allow their neighbors a position of equality with themselves. But if the natives of England and Scotland have also political disabilities and tamely submit to them they should at once give up the proud title of "Liberty-loving Britons" and acknowledge that Irishmen alone of the three nations know and appreciate their rights. Time and again have Irishmen contended for their rights in public assemblies and in the council chamber of the nation, and they are determined to struggle in a similar manner until they obtain all that lawfully belongs to them. This is the temper of the men of Ireland. Britons, if they choose, can hold their tongues and suffer in silence.

These are some of the reasons why

marized they may be quoted as follows:

1st. In the character of her people
and in her great natural resources she possesses the means of sustaining and developing national existence; 2nd, she is as well entitled to a
measure of self-government as any Brit. measure of self-government as any Brit-ish dependency that has already received it, and she deserves it better than those 10, and sne deserves it better than those foreign nations whose independence Great Britain has helped to secure; 3rd, though a local parliament for Ireland might lead to the same for England and Sootland, still it is contended that such a state of affairs would be ded that such a state of affairs would be advantageous, as many existing examples prove the superiority of the federal system of government; finally, when Ireland was ruled by her own people she was a prosperous and united nation, while foreign legislation, when predominant, produced nothing but turmoil and misery. When we consider all this and especially the multitude of issues suggested by the last mentioned clause, might we not address the Government.

These are some of the reasons why Ireland should have Home Rule. Sum-

might we not address the Government of Great Britain in terms such as these —Gentlemen of the British Government, for 700 years you have called yourselves would be aroused among the different countries and greater enthusiasm and interest would prevail when each felt that it was working for its own welfare. As far as Ireland is concerned, the establishment for a better system of land

ciples of justice. Here is your record in brief. You found Ireland a prosperous country, her people more enlightened and her rulers more virtuous than your own, but before your work was half done your peculiar legislation had ruined and impoverished her. You began by taking away the lands of the people of Ireland and then called them beggars; you continued by forbidding them the means of education, that you might accuse them of ignorance, and you wound up by depriving them of their government, that you might treat them as slaves. You priving them of their government, that you might treat them as slaves. You did everything in your power to break their spirit but in that you failed, and to-day you find the men of Ireland as unwilling to accept your legislation as they were in the days of the 1st Plantagenet, seven hundred years ago. For seven centuries you have been on trial as rulers of Ireland, and speaking in the mildest terms, you have failed to give satisfaction. Gentlemen, you have still one course to pursue—one certain means of rendering complete justice—acknowledge that you are incapable to rule Ireland and that an Irish legislature is alone competent to make laws for the Irish people; repeal the legislative union at present existing between the two islands, and bury the past with all its bitter recollections and inaugurate a happier future, not only for Ireland but for yourselves and all concerned in Ireland's welfare, by re-establishing the Irish parliament in College Green.

In conclusion allow me to offer a few words of advice:

Irish parliament in College Green.

In conclusion allow me to offer a few words of advice:

The wolves that go about in sheep's clothing can be national as well as religious. From the orator's rostrum or the editor's chair, they address their wild have negues or huncombe leaders that in. editor's chair, they address their wild harangues or buncombe leaders that in flame and mislead the public without benefitting the cause they pretend to advocate. Instead of making a clear statement of the questions at issue, and of submitting the causes of complaint and their collateral bearings with all necessary fullness and emphasis; instead of boldly showing the necessity, honestly pointing out the means of redress, and firmly demanding its execution; of earnestly counselling to wise and politic action; they indulge in fierce vituperation and invective against the dominant

firmly demanding its execution; of earnestly counselling to wise and politic action; they indulge in fierce vituperation and invective against the dominant power, and by their exaggerated accusations and wild extravagances alienate the sympathy of the disinterested public, and make their object (laudable in itself) more difficult of achievement.

Let the Irish people be on their guard against these false friends. Too often before have they been the means of deception. Inflamed with the desire of personal glory, they have made false appeals to Irishmen's patriotism, counselled rash or absurd measures, and urged them on to abortive attempts that have resulted in pecuniary losses to a too confiding people, and the stultification of a cause that would otherwise secure the sympathy of those who love justice and liberty. Let Irishmen pay no attention to these men but place their confidence more firmly in those who have always been their true friends—in those who have for ages shared their joys and sorrows, who have stood in the breach, their shield and defence, when the demagogue turned his back; whose influence and support, lent to men of approved honesty and integrity of purpose, did more for Ireland's welfare than all the blood and thunder orations ever delivered, and who are now quietly but earnestly laboring for the same good object. They are our true and natural leaders. Trust them and be patient. Reformation by violence is seldom salutary, for it often sweeps away the good as well as the bad, injures the innocent as frequently as it punishes the guilty, and renders it difficult to rescue from the confusion thus made, a just and lawful condition of things.

HYMENEAL

The Quebec Telegraph has the following interesting paragraph concerning an Ottawa gentleman and one of Quebec's a life partnership: On Tuesday, the 17th inst., the bells of the church of Notre Dame de Levis pealed forth their merriest Dame de Levis pealed forth their merriest strains on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. T. Battle, of the Civil Service, Ottawa, to Miss M. O'Connell, daughter of Mr. J. O'Connell, J. P., of Levis. The bride looked charming in a travelling suit of grey cloth, trimmed in plush. She was attended by her sister, Miss M. E. O'Connell, who acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. James Battle, son of Mr. Martin Battle, Collector of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, acted as best man to the Mr. James Battle, son of Mr. Martin Battle, Collector of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, acted as best man to the groom. Immediately after the ceremony the newly wedded couple, accompanied by their relatives and friends, proceeded to the residence of the bride's father, where they partook of a sumptuous dejeuner. At 2.30 p.m. the bridal party left by the C. P. R. on an extended tour through the United States. The wedding presents were handsome and numerous, and included a magnificent set of brilliants presented by the groom's friends in Ontario, besides a number contributed by friends in Quebec and Levis. Mr. T. Battle is an old Quebecer, and his many friends here and abroad will heartly rejoice to hear of his happiness. For our rejoice to hear of his happiness. For our part we heartily wish him and his fair bride every joy and prosperity in their new sphere of life. Mrs. Battle is quite a sphere of life. sphere of life. Mrs. Battle is quite a musician and enjoys a good reputation as such in Quebec, having frequently taken part in concerts in that city. She will prove a valuable acquisition to the musical talent already in Ottawa.

With the Telegraph we join in wishing Mr. Battle much happiness and a prosper-

Horsford's Acid Phosphat FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Dr. Jos. Holt, New Orleans, La., says: "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility, loss of appe-tite, and in convalescence from exhaus-tive illness, and particularly of service in treatment of women and children."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

To REMOVE DANDRUFF.-Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet. MONSIGNOR SEARS.

Terra Nova Advocate, Nov. 1 The telegram which in its collaconic phrase announced the death Right Rev. Mgr. Sears, told of a which sent a tremor of sympatfeeling to the heart of every cit 'Onr Island Home.' It told of 'Our Island Home.' It told of parture of one who will figure pages of our history as one of the preat men whose names will ad annals of our country. He was a singular honesty and earnestness pose, of vast and deep practical kno of far-reaching prudence, combine an almost child-like simplicity and mindedness, of rare virtue and faith. Whatever work he under was so convinced of its rectitude, launched himself heart and soul and with such enthusiasm as to and with such enthusiasm as to upon himself the incredulity, alm ridicule, of more sober-minded as going persons. Yet in the long views were always found to rest on practical basis. He has been called the midst of his labors, and before h be said to have reached the third qu the ordinary cycle of life, yet he see carried to perfection many public measures of progress and tion on the extreme Western st the Island, which on his first arri wanting and which were thou many to be mere chimerical and ticable ideas. From the moment ticable ideas. From the moment landed on our shores (now some syears since) he became enrapture the vision of the great natural rof the country, and from that death every aspiration of his moble soul went forth glowing wand fervic wishes for the develophis adopted land. Every mome time that he could spare from his mities (which always held a his inties (which always held a hi holier place in his mind) he devot amelioration, physically and mo amelioration, physically and mo intellectually, of the great regi-thanks to him, pretty well kno-but which previous to his arr vaguely known to some few of or as the "French Shore," a name we took as much interest as we "Sahara Desert."

The Right Rev. Monsignor Seers though born in the old

ears, though born in the old the classic "kingdom of Kerry," the banks of the world famous Killarney (where he imbibed fancy his ardent love of the wild of nature), was brought out to by his parents at the early age years. His father was one brave Irish hearts who left the sod" in times of sorrow, to h new life for himself in the fore West. With a few other emig ilies they settled down in wh the lovely valley of Lochab Scotia, but then was a wild glen with the forest primeval, and only by the small clearings and few Highlanders from Arg Northern and Southern Kelts, Northern and Southern Kelts, adversity, gave mutual welcon other, and before one gener-passed away the young me settlement had risen to comf affluence, and were fit to t places in the public life of the ony, in the Senate, the Courts Church. The Irish mother across the wide waste of Atlan brought with her, fresh and e

ous, that darling desire of her give a boy to the altar." Thomas Sears was somewhat in years before he was enable plete his ecclesiastical studies, pursued in the Laval Universi ary of Quebec. We have no the date of his ordination. in several missions in the Arichat before coming to New

Arichat before coming to New motably, Port Hawkesbury an in which latter place he prosite on which the Church, Gland Convent are now built.

In the year 1868, on the del Very Rev. A. Belanger, Mis Bay St. George, the Right Review and a source to Canada and Convent to Canada and Convent to Canada and Convent to Canada and Canada lock made a journey to Cana failed in his efforts, he thinking of handing over that diocese to Quebec. While this subject with his old frien Right Rev. Dr. McKinnon, Arichat, the Rev. Father ushered into the room:—"T man, my Lord," said the B when the matter was explaine Sears, after a short consideral "he would go." He felt as call from Heaven. He at of for the field of his future lab trying to make Bay St. Georgian to Bay driven by a storm into Bay where he arrived on the 2nd ber, 1868. About three wee addressed a letter full of ho addressed a letter full of he and high aspirations for Ne to Bishop Mullock, which wa in the Newfoundlander. Th first of a series of letters, ad lectures which continued to from his facile pen for a p

years.

Those who know the state Coast at present, and remen was when Mgr. Sears first la lone and uncivilized shores all this talking and writing vain. When he first landed an unknown wilderness, s pled by a nomadic race of i Micmac Indians. It some Micmac Indians. It "No Man's Land," outside all jurisdiction. Undefined ing territorial claims on the land and France prevente Government from extendi

agis of its protection, so that held full sway.

Such was almost the civilly and morally, of the which this energetic spirit f called upon to rule and raistion. It extended from C on the Southern coast, to Son the North-West, a stre ne, including the immens line, including the immens St. George, Port-a Port, Bi Bonne Bay, St. Barbe's, 1000 miles. Throughout all district there was not a rea lighthouse, a landing plac no magistrates or customs parliamentary representation of authority whatever. No for schools or local public