The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2.

CATHOLIO CALENDAR

For March, 1881. THURSDAY, 3 .- Feria.

FRIDAY, 4. - Most Holy Pass'on of our Lord. Coronation of Leo XIII. Bp. Lefevre, Detroit, died, 1869. SATERDAY, 5 -St. Casimir, Kit g and Confessor

SUNDAY, 6 -First Sunday in L-nt. Epist. 2 Oor. vi. 1-10; Gosp. Matt. iv. 1-12. Bp. R-ynolds, Charleston. nied, 1855.

Monday, 7 .- St. Thomas Aquinas, Confessor and Dector of the Church.

THESDAY, 8 -St. John of God, Confessor. WEDNESDAY, 9 .- St. Frances of Rome, widow. Blanber Day.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L.T.K.-We are not responsible for rejected manuscripts. We do not undertake to return them. Objustry notices will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents a line, and

5 cents to subscribers. THE following gentlemen have consented to act as Agents for THE POST and THE WITmess in their respective localities :- Thomas Moa Smith's Falls, Out. ; John McCabe, Grafton, On.; Thomas Mahoney, Longford Mills, Ont.; Benis Mooney, Avlmer, Que.; J. Garant, St. Romunld, South Quel ec Que.

Ir the tone of the Canadian press is changing in a sense favorable to Ireland some of the credit must be given to Mr. Peter O'Leary, who is now in Canada, and has done more since his arrival to enlighten the public on Irish affairs than any other man that we know of.

THE bill to incorporate the Orange Order of Ontario has been defeated in the Legislature by a vote of 56 to 19. Let us hope we have seen the last of this uppleasant little fizzle, the promoters of which are laughing in their sleeves at the dupes in the country who imagine that this association is necessary to civilization.

We have received the sum of \$35.25 from the people of Marysville, Ont., for the Parnell and Land League Fund, per Mr. Timothy Lee, and the sum of \$30 from South Douro-Ont. We heartily thank the patriotic people of both localities for their kind memory of the Motherland, and request others to follow the good example. It is at present the only tangible way we have of showing our love for Ireland.

Ir now turns out that it was not the mountain which visited Mahomet, but it was Mahomet who humbly paid his respects to the mountain, or in plain English, it was Rochefort who went to see Parnell, and not Parnell who called upon Rochefort. But in fact it is monotonous, this eternal nailing of thumning English lies to the counter. Our counter is so covered with the base coin that we have positively room for no more.

And now has fallen the heaviest thunderbolt of all. The Editor of the Canadian Spectator is displeased with Mr. Parnell and does not hesitate to say so. It is, however, as a clergyman he is burt and not as a "celebrated lecturer" on England and Ireland. wexed to the soul. We would like to see him, the breath of landlordism has passed more responsible--owing to the positions Asylumnal of the City and Provincial Asylum is, where will she procure them. History Parnell do anything which could please the over and chilled him, and the great states they hold—than they were last year. Russia for seventeen years; was an alderman of Hall-teaches us that in the decline of the Roman his bread is buttered.

us have no bypocrisy, you know. The Editor Novertheless, he has rendered services to abused the Catholic Clergy in his lecture and the Editor abuses them in his paper, and yet historian will give him a place in history, he now pretends to sympathise with them in | though not the grand place he would occupy their outraged feelings.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHUP McCabe, of Dublin, has been kind emough to send advanced sheets of his denunciation of Parnell and pained with the death of their General. It three-fourths of his countrymen to the New York Herald. Now, considering that His Grace is an Irishman and a Catholic, that the New York Herald is the declared enemy of Ireland and the Catholic religion, his conduct is the very climax of courtesy. Parnell could never do half as much for Rechefort, four times before they succeeded in another but less formidable enemy of the Church.

The New York Sun says :- " The Fenian fright in London caused all the Guardsmen in that city to spend the night of February and in barracks, officers and men sleeping in their clothes. When day dawned, they found that all was quiet on the Thames, and London had not been captured. I this were written of London in Canada, perhaps the British home authorities might be inclined to smile; but hereafter they can hardly make fun with good grace of Fenian alarms in the colonies"

A MOVEMENT is on foot-started in Toronto to present an address of congratulation to Her Majasty the Queen, on her attaining her 62nd birth-day. It is intended to obtain 100,000 signatures to this address among the ladies of Canada. As our readers are perhaps aware we are lovers of neither monarchs nor monarchy, but at the same time it must be a mitted that Queen Victoria is the best and c-rtainly the purest Sovereign who has ever worn the English Crown. The scenes that disgraced the Court of the Georges, have never heen witnessed during the reign of Her present Majesty. Her presence has purified be atmosphere. As an excellent woman the Queen therefore deserves the address.

We are happy to be able to state that the TRUE WITNESS is taking with enthusiasm all over Canada, but chiefly in Octario and New Brunswick. We have among our Agents in those two Provinces men who are remarkable in their onterprise as regards their own private business, and are besides successful in | man it is ridiculous. A gentleman does not eversthing they take in hands. To their Thus Witness and its, even to us, unexpected increase throughout Canada. And this in the majority of cases without any increase of their annual income. It is simply a labor of love. Among those gentlemen who are so kindly forwarding our interests without helping themselves are D. J. McCulloch, Esq., of Glen Robertson, and Glenroy & Peveril of and we believe one of the honestest and most enterprising of Canada, and as such we rejoice to have him among our friends.

Colonel Butler in the Contemporary Review gives a graphic sketch of the Boers and their allies the French Huguenots. According to that fair-minded Englishman it is the Celtic French who are the guiding stars of the slow phlegmatic Boers. The Boers, or Dutch, discovered and took possession of the Cape of Good Hope hundreds of years ago. They sent out settlers, and all went well till the English came with their Bibles and cotton and had nen-knives and drove them back. The Boers left Cape Colony in 1835 and occupied Natal, swearing they would never submit to English domination, though they did belong to the same religiou. In 1836 the English came along and seeing the new Boer settlements were fair to look upon they drove them out of that and the Boers crossed the Treck River. Here they were cncountered by the Zulus, and a frightful battle was fought, in which 3,000 of the Zulus were killed and the Boers were sadly thinned. In 1842, the British, ever covetous and earth hungry, made another attack on the Boers; the Bible in one hand and the sword in the other, and the Boers made a stand like the present, but were ultimately defeated by diplomacy, and crossed the Vaal. In 1877, Sir Theophilus Sheptone annexed their territory, and we see the result. A succession of yond the Vaal.

Norwithstanding the erratic conduct pursued by Mr. Gladstone during the past six months the news of the serious accident that has befallen him will be heard with regret by none more so than Irishmen, who above all other people appreciate great genius and eloquence. It has been remarked that since the illness of the Premier both his head and heart have suffered to such an extent that what must be considered as a metamorphosis has taken place in his character. We read of men whom a severe fit of sickness causes t) forget what has taken place in their career for a number of years, and it strikes us that a phenomenon of that nature has affected Mr. Gladstone. He was a Tory at the beginning, he went over to Liberalism, and it was between the years of 1856 and 1868 that he so willed it, compete with Beaconsfield for the Tory leadership. We may assume that the shock to his nerves, given by his fall, of buckshot and good intentions" will not give him a prominent place in history.

freedom in his time, and for this the future had no change taken place in his opinions.

Another terrible disaster to the British arms in the Transvaal, this time accomlooks as if the Transvaal was to be the Caudine Forks of the British Empire. In the battle of the Spitskop Hill it was the Boers who were the assailants, and they almost annihilated the British force. They are reported as charging up the hill destroying the invaders, a fact which proves that it is not cover, or cunning, or any of those other accidents of fortune or position. but sheer hard fighting which has given the Boers the advantage. In good sooth they have proved themselves superior to the British, and utterly demoralized them by four disastrous defeats almost in rapid succession. When Mr. Justin McCarthy or some equally since the Irish element has been withdrawn machine. It does well enough when comland will be able to recover it before greater mifortunes befal her and force her to disgorge other possessions, or perhaps witness the breaking up of the British Empire.

MR. FORRES, the celebrated war correspondent may be as brave as his boots and as enlightened as-as-as, well, as the Duke of Cambridge, but he is not a gentleman. This is what the Belleville Intelligencer, the Detroit News and other journals say so at all events. Now, we undertake to defend Mr. Forbes from the attacks of his enemies. In the first place he has never pretended to be a gentleman. He is a man to whom nature has given a capacity for writing and a courageous heart, but as being what is understood as a gentlewish that a nation should be submerged, generosity we owe the great success of the | (vide St. John Telegraph) a gentleman does not tell a waiter to take that jug of water away and be hanged to him, (see Belleville Intelligencer) and a gentleman does not insult prople who invite bim to dinner, go suddenly and surreptitionsly away and then turn up in a house not "celebrated" for its chastity. Every man should have his place. Mr. Archibald Ontario. Mr. McCulloch is a borse dealer, Forbes has his, and for this we commend him, but let us not hear of the word gentleman in connection with him. He is a first class war correspondent, and has doubtless been paid for it, but that is all. His interviews with Kings and Princes are told in that exulting soit of style a footman retails his intercourse with great persons The footman hands his Highness, or his Majesty a glass of as he would any one else who had pleased him. We would not for one moment be supposed to infer from what we have written that a King is any better than a correspondent-we know newspaper men even in this city who are the equals of any man on earth-but we do think that Mr. Forbes is a snob and a snob of the vilest kind. He is not as good as a French snob; he is lower than an English snob; he is inferior to a Scotch snob, and in fact, although he does not love the Irish, we believe that as an Irish snob is the most crawling reptile in all creation, the great war correspondent must be an Irish snot. Thackeray is our authority for what we have stated, and although that great novelist did not know Forbes (so much the worse for Thackeray), he doubtless had him in his mind's eye when he described the sycophant from the Emerald Isle.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

No one can fathom Bismarck's Eastern policy. The march of events has placed Beer victories, and an henorable peace which | Germany in the front rank among the nations leaves them in possession of the country be- | and she to-day wields more influence over Turkey than France and England put together. If, therefore, Prince Bismarck really desires a pacific solution of the Eastern problem there will be peace. He controls Ger. many directly and Austria indirectly, and as those two powers, when united, are masters of the situation in South Eastern Europe, their will should be law. If Bismarck commands Turkey to surrender the territory provided for by the Treaty of Berlin, Turkey will comply without hesitation. If, therefore, Bismarck has not up to this issued his commands it is because he has good reasons for withholding them, and, perhaps, sinister motives, for rightly or wrongly that statesman has obtained a reputation for double dealing. While England's representative was playing his cards at the Berlin Conference he held a trump which he concealed until the proper time, and then Cyprus was annexed. What Beaconsfield as a business man and his high sense of honor showed great statesmanship. He has of late | did Bismanck can do, and we may yet see relapsed into Toryism, and might now, if he | Turkey yielding one of her Provinces to the German as compensation for his benevolent neutrality. England and France appear to party in the Maritime Provinces. Mr. be completely puzzled and out-manouvred. will unfit him for future labor, and it is, per- | A year ago they were both in dead earnest in haps, just as well for his reputation, as what pressing Turkey to fulfil the obligation im-Mr. Egan so wittily describes as "a policy posed upon her by the Berlin treaty. Sir Charles Dilke and Gambetta expressed thomselves openly in favor of Greece. Parnell's interview with Bochefort is what Three-fourths of the Irish and Scotch people But a change has come over the spirit has staggered the worthy "I" of the Specia- and half of the English people idolized Glad- of their dreams. They do not want tor. It has wounded his tenderest feelings, stone a few years ago, but now the mighty to parade themselves in opposition to and he in common with other clergymen are has fallen. The aristocracy has captured Bismarck, and they are at present eight years, and a Commissioner of the Poor

lecturer. It is utterly impossible. But let man is withered into a party politician. is keeping strangely quiet on the surface though her Islay Committee is reported to be working with extraordinary energy and industry, and we all know what that means. If Brassia takes a decided stand when this Eastern question comes up for an early solution it is not because she loves Greece. Greece kept quiet while Russia and Turkey were engaged in their gigantic struggle in the Balkan Peninsula and lost her golden opportunity, for if she had then taken an active part, and seized Epirus and Thessaly, as she might have easily done and much more besides, her claim would have been sanctioned at Berlin and she would have been allowed to retain possession of the conquered territories. She however, adopted a neutral policy by England's advice, and the consequence is that she is now without a single triend, and has to arm herself to obtain what is due to her. Her little frontier is bristling with bayonets, and Turkey has a large army ready to overwhelm her the moment she strikes. But even Greece-angry and irritated as she is-will pause before striking the first blow. She is no match for even graphic writer is writing a later history of our crippled Turkey, and she knows it. She own times, he will recognize the fact that must, therefore, depend upon allies, and we can see no allies for her at present, except from the British army, it is a very inferior in the Roumanians. Bulgarians and Servians, who are not yet satisfied, and never will be, bating the Ashantees, or Marries, or Zulus, until the gentlemanly Turk crosses into or Se yoys, but when it comes in contact with Asia bag and baggage. Spring is advancing, whitemen it is found wanting. The retreat and Spring is the time for war. It may come from Afghanistan, and the terrible reverses any moment, and the war be general. The in South Africa have lowered the prestige of interests in the East are so conflicting and so the Empire almost as much as the troubles in complicated that none can tell who will be Ireland. The question now is whether Eng. | friends and who will be foes; they can only say that there is mischief enough in Turkey and her whilom provinces portentous enough to set all Europe by the ears.

THE IRISH LAND MEASURE. The Central News .- a leading English paper -claims to be able to state that the following will form the basis of the Covernment Land Bill for Ireland. It says that "the " surplus fund of the Irish Church will be " devoted first, to the reclamation of waste d lands in Ireland; second, to assist the migra-" tion of the people from overcrowded to less " crowded districts; and third, a carefully diawn scheme to assist emigration will be " furthered. In addition thereto, the Government measure will include the three F's guarded by certain restrictive provisions "that it is thought will be found necessary " for the practical working of the measure."

MGR. CAZEAU.

It is with the most poignant regret our readers will learn of the death of Monsignor Caz-au, which melancholy event took place this morning at ten minutes past one o'clock. The deceased ecclesiastic was born at Quebec on Christmas Eve, 1807, so that he had passed his seventy-third year. Mgr. Caz-au was one of those great men who, because of their modesty and humility, do not make a noise in the world, but who nevertheless rendered it great service. It is to him the Laval College as a University, owes its existence. He was a deep scholar and thinker, and a saint nnon earth. He commenced his studies at the College

of St. Roch and terminated them at the College of Nicolet; was ordained Priest on the 30th of January 1830; was appointed Vicar-General of the diocese in 1850 and was elevated to the dignity of Prelate of the Pontifical house in 1875 by Pope Pius the IX. There is one element in this Province, and, indeed, in Canada generally, which will retain the name of Monsignor Cazeau green in its memory for years and years to come. The Minerce speaks nothing but the truth when it says :- For a French Canadian his name is not that of a stranger to our Irish compatilots; in fact, it was be, who, in the sai days of 1847, collected the first batch of the poor orphans that the scourge of famine threw on our river enfeebled by hunger and disease." Yes, indeed, Father Cazeau in those gloomy times rendered itcalculable service to the famine stricken Irish and to humanity. It was he who rescued seven hundred children from destruction, procured them homes and education, and with a nobility of mind which shewed he could sympathise with a sorrowing race, he arranged that the names of the orphans should be preserved, so that in after times all men might know and that the orphans might know of what race it was from which they were descended. Yes, and in after times also, and more than once and twice, when some fashionably dressed lady fell upon her knees and kissed the hand of the good priest, his astonishment gave place to tears when she said. "Father, I am one of your orphans." Peace to his ashes! May the soul of the Catholic priest and the humanitarian fly straight to the "throne of Him who

WE regret to have to announce the death of Mr. Patrick Power, of Halifax, father of Senator Power and formerly member for Halifax. Mr. Power was well known and respected throughout Canada, for his integrity and general probity. He was a Liberal in politics, and with the Hon. Mr. Anglin was considered one of the leaders of his Power was, according to Mackintosh's Purliamentary Companion, born at Kilmacthomas, Waterford, Ireland, 17th March, 1815, and come to Halifax in 1823. He was educated | pend upon her own resources. What, then, there. He married in 1840 Ellen, eldest are her military resources? She has ships to daughter of John and Catherine Gaul. He any amount, but ships cannot lift themselves was head of the firm of P. Power & Co., dry goods merchants, and a director of the Peo- along a rifle through the notch in the ple's Bank; was a J.P. for the past twenty-

fax from 1851 to 1854; a Commissioner of Empire the armies employed by the Ceasars Schools for the same city for several years, and has filled the presidency of the charitable Irish society. He sat for Halifax in the Do- luxurious to encounter the hardships of the minion Parliament from the general elections in 1867 until 1872, when he was deteat. ed; was again returned at the general elections in 1874. He declined a Senatorship in 1877, lost their empire. England is also wealthy which was then offered and accepted by his son, Senator Power. He was created a Knight | Scotch and Irish had, until lately, composed of St. Gregory the Great on the 9th July, 1870, by Pope Plus the Ninth.

ENGLISH AND DUTCH. Ireland for the present takes a second

place in the eyes of the world as a disturbing

element in British politics, and the Transvaal

looms ominously to the front assuming more

gigantic dimensions every day. The utter

rout and disgrace of their armies in South

opening of the year of grace, 1881, were looked

upon with contempt by British ciplomats and British Generals, are causes sufficient to create uneasiness in the minds of British statesmen and wrath and indignation in the breasts of the English people. Verily, the oft-repeated saying that "it is the unexpected which always happens," has a large measure of truth in it, for when Sir Bartle Frere and Sir Theophilus Shepstone annexed the Transvaal in such a lordly, great British, fashion in 1878, who could foretel the consequences which would arise from it? The vast majority of the English people knew the advancing civilization of Britain, a civil- and England. ization on which the sun never sets, and which they believe is destined to conquer the whole world and make it acquainted with the value of Manchester cottons, Sheffield cutlery and King James' Bibles. The annexing of the Boers was a matter of too trifling importance to concern them for more than a day. Other territories had been annexed before in exactly the same way, as d the people annex d were happy under the Brink Constitution. At least they should be, and there was the end of it. It is true that a few crazy fanaticsthere are always such in England-went round telling them that a gross fraud had been practised, a great piece of iniquity perpetrated, but they closed their ears to such ravings. They were told that the Boers were Christians, who read Bibles not unlike that of King James', that they were whitemen of a similar race to themselves. It was all to no use; the sun must never set on the British Dominions. But it is just possible that had they foreseen the fact that their armies would be defeated and slaughtered, and one of their best Generals slain, they would have paid more attention to the few Cassandras who told them such wholesome but unpalatable truths. Or they might have even hesitated if the Jingo journals, who were jubilant over the latest acqui-Boers were descended from one of those races who, from the time of Casar to the time of Alva, and later to the time of de Witt and Von Tromp, had been famous for their prowess, their courage and their terrible obstinacy, a race which had contested the supremacy of the seas with Eugland, and would in all probability have succeeded if her position were as insular as England's. But they were told none of these things, and if they were would hardly have listened to them. They went on sowing the wind, and they are now reaping the whirlwind. This affair of the Transvaal, let it be understood, is no joke; it is on the contrary a very serient matter for England, and her state men feel it. The last crowning success of the Boers will have the effect of causing their compatriots through all South Africa to rise and annihilate General Wood, and perhaps the new commander, General Roberts, in turn, and conquer the British in detail. The English journals are, we are told, clamoring with united voice for revenge, and counselling that no matter what the expenditure of blood and treasure the Boers must be conquered. Among them all, says the cable, there is not one with sense of justice strong enough to say a word in praise of the gallant handful of Boers. Without pausing to dwell upon this spirit of ferocity and "British fair-play" we can imagine that the Spaniards, when they sent their large armies to the Netherlands three hundred years ago, were actuated by the same spirit and the same certainty of success, until they saw Holland turned into a Spanish graveyard. If a general rising of the Boers take place-which is now pretty certain-it will take more than a reinforcement of 25,000 men to put them down. If they display the same bravery in the future as in the past, it will take 50,000, and this number England cannot supply. In her former wars she had Italian and German legions-notably at the Cape in 1852. and in the Indian mutiny, during which she drafted a German Regiment from Natal to Bombay-but since then the unification of Italy and the unification of Germany have taken place, the small recruiting grounds of England have vanished from the map, and she has to de-

on to the hills, and, if there, cannot look

backsight over the tip of the foresight.

What she wants is soldiers, and the question

were composed chiefly of foreign mercenaries The Romans had become too wealthy and field, they satisfied themselves with the bathe and the circus. They lost their nerve and their courage and then they and luxurious. It is notorious that the more than half her army. The English are a manufacturing and a commercial people. but do not make first-class soldiers, although they did some centuries ago Those who conquered for her in Spain and India were Irishmen. Well, of late the Irish have ceased enlisting in her armies and the gallant Scotch Highlanders-the very cream of England's armies-are exhausted. They have been cleared out by eviction, they are everywhere but in the Highlands, and the few of them left are no more lovers of Imperialism than their Celtic kindred-the Irish. If half the Africa by a handful of Boers, who, until the British army were Celtic we would not witness the disgraces of Afghanistan, Zululand and the Transvaal. England dare not withdraw her troops from India, which is profoundly disaffected; from Ireland, where the withdrawal would be the signal for a general insurrection. Hence we see her taking a little detachment from Bermuda, and a little battalion from Malta, and a driblet here and there, and sending them out to feed the vengeance of the Boers, and to get slaughtered in detail. We are sadly atraid that the collapse of the British Empire is not far off, and it would be no great misfortune, for we have nothing of the Boers, except that they | yet to learn that mankind is bappier living in were a half savage lot who did not take unwieldly empires like the British, than in kindly to British institutions. They heard of some states like Switzerland, Belgium, Canada the act of annexation in the cold way peculiar | (small in population), or half a dozen other to their character and took the thing as a states we might name. It is a fact that the matter of course. What more natural than most unhappy people on the globe are the that half savage tribes should be absorbed by subjects of the two mightiest Empires—Russia

ENGLAND VS. IRELAND.

Six months ago Ireland stood almost alone to-day she has many friends and symmathizers in her quarrel with England. And it is a quarrel. Any one who takes the trouble to go over the Euglish papers will see this at once, especially the illustrated papers. He will see in Punch, in Fun, the Illustratei News, the Graphic, and other pictorial exponents of English opinion, drawings which are as bigoted as they are disgraceful. He will see a group of Englishmen here and there, whether on board ship going out to corquer the Boers, in Ireland flying from the League, or in the Commons speaking against Ireland; he will see that the Englishmen are all beauties and the Irish all beasts he will see the Englishmen with fine Grecian features, looking exactly like the gentlemen they decidedly are not, and he will observe the Irish as savages in rags with little specks for turned-up noses and terrific scowls over their faces. They might easily be taken for baboons. Now it seems to us that those types stay at home; we don't see them in Canada. The emigrants who come here are, as a rule, ordinary people enough, whether from Ireland or England, and we fail to see English beauty and Irish ugliness as shown in the English illustrated papers Go to any Irish gathering and then cross the street if you can and visit a St. George or other English society, and without disrespect to them we may say that the Irish -whether male or female-can stand a comparison. At the Irish ball last night, for instance, strangers were struck with the beauty of the women, and certainly could not call the men ugly. This was commented upon by the French guests who must be considered impartial. To them it seems that the Irish and English people in the flesh and in English illustrated papers were vastly different beings. And it is not the illustrated journals which are alone guilty of this small, mean, pitiful caricaturing of an enemy They but take the cue from the pen pictures of the great dailies and thus pander to the prejudices of a vitiated public opinion. History teaches that the Irish are a handsome race, one of the handsomest in the world. The present Prince of Wales and his uncle the Duke of Cambridge were captivated by Irish beauties and had to marry them as they refused to be their mistresses. It is frue the marriages have been annulled, but that is because of a blind and stupid law, which save that royalty is a god, or something near it.

Caricaturing is only one of the means the English adopt to shew their hatred of the Irish, whom they look upon as probable rivals for supremacy and possible masters. They are not ashamed to tell infamous lies to traduce the Irish. On a late occasion Gladstone was handed a document by the brutal, low-lived Forster, his henchman, which he read out as a speech of Parnell. When he was done, Parnell corrected him in his suave, sarcastic manner, and proved to him beyond a doubt that it was really the speech of another man he had been reading. Gladstone thus caught in a trap of his Irish Secretary's bungling made the kind of apology one might expect from 8 footman. It would be expected that the English papers would give space to the blunder and correction, but no, except the Pal Mall Gazette, not one of the London journals made the amende honorable, though they gloated over the "castigation" given to Parnell by the English premier. And so it is, and so it will be. Englishmen will neve have respect for the Irish until, like the Americans and the Boers, they beat them over the heads. Until then, the Irish are savage, ignorant, brutal and ugly.

Mr. Brand, the Speaker of the British House of Commons, has branded himself as a firebrand and partizan of the first water. He is entitled to a retiring allowance of £4.000 a year, so that he should know on which side