THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

My Crucifix.

My crucifix, my crucifix ! what lessons does it teach What sermons full of wisdom and of patience What sermons full of wisdom and of patience does it preach? It teaches me how valueless in all that earth How fleeting are its passing joys, how vain its idle dreams.

When heart-tired and when weary, as I rest me at its feet, No earthly balm such solace gives, no balsam half so sweet,

As when in summer heats we seek a shade from sun and glare. My spirit feels refreshed beneath its cooling branches there.

ding all I prize on earth in loving, While

ARCHBISHOP CROKE INTERVIEWED ON THE LAND QUESTION.

A correspondent, writing from Dublin, July 16, gives the following interview which he had with Archbishop Croke on

In the course of his conversation with me Dr. Croke expressed himself frankly as regards the situation in Ireland, and I have made note of some of his more im-portant and interesting utterances, which e here given :--

dent -Do you think, my Correspondent -Do you tunin will Lord, that the Gladstone Land Bill will settle the agrarian question in Ireland? Archbishop Croke—There is not the least likelihood that it will. Rents under the new measure will, I fear, be ever so much too high, and the laudlords, in many instances, cannot afford to lower them, while in other cases they will not consent to do

Correspondent-Is not the L nd Commission to settle disputes a good idea? Archbishop Croke-The Commission will at best be a very moderate affair and no striking effect will be produced by it

unlikely events the present garrisons in Ireland are quite able to cope with it? Archbishop Croke—No "rising" is an-ticipated, nor would any same man con-template such a thing under existing cir-cumstances, ot, indeed, under any set of treumstances that we of this generation may assume to be worth practical consid-eration. We need not, therefore, specu-late on the military aspect of the case. Correspondent—Is not some legislation needed for the laborers? Archbishop Croke—Legislation is sorely

Archbishop Croke -Legislation is sorely needed for the laborers, but it is my opinion that a measure brought forward from survey strong and stronger
from survey strong stron It tells me of a love as strong and stronger e'en than death... Which yielded every life-drop up, and gave its latest breath. And would have given a thousand lives to gain my wayward heart; It tells me this, and never fails sweet com-fort to impart.

fort to impart.
fort to impart.
it opens wide its loving jarms, as though it would invite.
Then why should err its 'sombre shade my tim soul atright'?
Illusive and unreal is the baim we find else.
but truest peace and joy are found within its shelter there.
My Crucifix, my crucifix ! how wondrous is its power?
To heal the bruised and wounded heart in sorrow's darkest hour !
To lighten hours of anguish and encourage to sustate.
Each pain that presses sharply, when all human aid is vain.
When life seems rough and thorny, and no sunbeam gilds the way.
It sheds upon its rugged track a cheering, bright'ining ray. Correspondent-What would you pro-

When life seems rough and thorny, and no sunbeam gilds the way.
It sheds upon its rugged track a cheering.
It knows my hear's best secrets, and my every wish and sigh—
I whisper to it all my carce and griefs when none are high.
In the secret is a secret in a secret is and my covery wish and sigh—
I whisper to it all my carce and griefs when none are high. I whisper to it all my cares and griefs when none are high.
Oft, when I press it to my lips, and on its image gaze, And see the proof of tenderness each loving wound displays.
Stilled is my restless heart, e'en when most tempted to rebel.
Sweet lessons of my crucifix ! Oh ! may I learn thee well. And may my latest dying glance upon that image rest; In life it has been all to me, and oh ! in death In life it has been all to me, and oh! in death how blest Shall be my last expiring sign while gazing on its face, While holding all I prize on earth in loving, But now they feel their needs and know but now they feel their needs and know their rights, and are determined accord-ingly to assert them. Correspondent—What would be the probable effect on legislation and on the House of Commons if the Land Bili

were thrown out?

op Croke,-Mr. Gladstone him-Archbishop Croke,-Mr. Gladstone him-self has stared, if I do not mistake, that if the present bill were thrown out, a more searching and comprehensive measure would certainly be introduced instead. This is plain, because if the ten-ant-farmers and their friends are not satisfied with this measure, and English pol-iticians really desire to satisfy them, they must bid higher for the good wishes of the Irish people and offer them a better bill.

Correspondent-Would the next Parlia-

ment contain more Parnellites? Archbishop Croke-I think the next Parliament, so far as the Irish tepresenta-tion may be concerned, wo ld be much the same as at present. Mr. Parnell's party would not, I think, be greatly increased, if at all. County Cork would, I believe, go for the league, and "swop" its present members for Parnellites. County Tipper-ary would certainly get rid of Mr. P. J. Smyth. The same thing might occur in one or two other places, but these may

feeling will die out in our time or at any

done no good to the Government, but has done good to the popular cause in land. It has made martyrs. *Voila tout.* that the landlord compromised with these Ireland. It has made martyrs. It has fixed the determination of the people to free themselves from rack-rents and it has intensified the hereditary hatred of Saxon rule.

THE "ENGLISH IN IRELAND."

"ENCORE, CAPTAIN BELL."

Dublin, July 19. The English delegation from the Democratic Federation more than confirm, in their public speeches, the pre-Raphaelite reports of the Northumberland and Durham miners; but as some of them seen, to the unregenerated eye, to be protesting too much love for the Irish for the amount of service they are rendering them, and to be fonder of popularity than of hard work, I shall pass them by with one remark only-that it illustrates the hyporrisy and cowardice of Giadstone's dealings with Ireland that he has arrested one priest only out of hundreds who have spoken as boldly, and even more boldly, than Father Sheehy, while he has imprisoned every earnest advocate of peasant proprietorship who has given him the slightest pretext; that he has not dared to slightest pretext; that he has not dared to seize a Bishop or Archbishop, although two Archbishops and several Bishops have spoken as "seditions!"" (which, in Irelaad, under an English "Liberal" administra-tion, means as truthfully) is the incarcer-ated "stalwarts," and, furthermore, that not one of the "suspects" now in juil, in any part of Ireland, has ever uttered such treasonable oninions and demounced the treasonable opinions and denounced the Administration in such unguarded words as these roving Englishmer, now and recently in this country. Gladstone and Bright are afraid of English constituencies, for they know that the arrest of represen-tative Englishmen, even of the working clusses, would tear off their "liberal" ma-ks before the eyes of the English people, and reveal the fact that a "Liber-al" in office does not differ from a Tory except-ing in his broque. So these Englishmen defy Quaker Forster's buckshot policy with imposite

with impunity. I saw, in Sackville street, the other day

ton. He passed in silence. I went on the village and found that he was a profeeling will die out in our time or at any future time unless England alters her atti-tude altogether as regards this country and treats it as she treats cach and every one of her other flourishing dependencies. Correspondent—What has been the effect of the Coercion Act i Archbishop Croke—The Coercion Act her other to the the Coercion Act i

tenants." "What about the troops ?"

"A Land League meeting was adveitised to be held at Millstreet, a town of 7,000 inhabitants, about thirty or forty miles from Cork. There had been no outrages in that district, and there was no pretence that there was any danger of an outbreak. Yet the British Government, under Mr Forster's advice, arbitrarily prohibited the

Forster's advice, arbitrarily providented' meeting two days before, or 'proclaimed' it, as they call suppressing free speech in Ireland. The country people, of course, did not hear of the proclamation, and 20.000 or more came in. The streets were 20,000 or more came in. The streets were packed. The leaders dld not intend to hold the meeting, and both the people, and the military, and police officers so understood it. Yet, without asking the people to disperse, or without asking the leaders to tell them to go home quietly, a company of fifty-two dragoons armed with sabres, carbines, and revolvers, supported on both sides by companies of regular in-fantry, came from within the walled enclosure of the barracks, rode and marched into the centre of the crowd, in the mos insolent fashion, and formed in line of battle in the thickest part of the dense throng. It seemed to me to be deliker-ately intended to provoke the people. But the people understood it, and not a hiss was heard nor an excuse given for a massacre. But the scowling faces of the people revealed their thoughts clearly enough "

"Did you hear of any landlord out rages?" "I consider all the evictions as landlord

outrages. In every county I have tra-velled in I have heard tales of the cruelty and oppression of landlords which seem so incredible, that I would not have believed if I had heard them in America, and that I would not have believed even here, if it

described as a martyr in England and who has written a book in defence of the landa tall, swarthy gentleman who was making himself unconsciously conspicuous by wearing a soft felt hat—the sacred em-blem of our nationality abroad. I could not decide from his looks whether he was a Westerner or a Southerner, and so I made his acquaintance, and found that both guesses were correct.—that he was a Westerner or a Southerner, and so 1 made his acquaintance, and found that both guesses were correct,—that he was Captain Bell, of Dixon, Ill., who had been a sharpshooter in our armay, while his keep the little farm, he had to pay a followed to the surviving son was allowed to a sharpshooter in our armay, while his keep the little farm, he had to pay a both guesses were warding, who had been Captain Bell, of Dixon, Ill., who had been a sharp-hooter in our army, while his father had been a Brigadier General in he Southern army. He is a man of edu-cation and intelligence, and I learned that, like myself, he had been both a journalist and lecturer at home. He has been in Ire-land two months, travelling about all the time wostly on jaunting cars, in the time wostly on the set of the time wostly on the time wost the time wostly of the time wostly

and impeach the statements of my first letter, f the which relate to his infamous father and ning, grandfather, by pretending that I wrote them about himself.

JAMES REDPATH

ENGLISH PRISONERS.

Seven Years a British Convict-Vivid and Horrible Experiences of John McGuire on Spyke Island.

Prison life in the United States has few terrors for old criminals, and many of them return to incarceration with the utmost unconcern. But in the countries ot Europe, and especially the British Isles, the feelings with which offenders go to prison are entirely different. No matter how steeped in crime or hardened by a vicious life an individu d may be, enters a British prison with horror, well aware of the fate that awaits him. His destiny is a living death. Not only is escape impossible, but the rigorous, not to say brutal treatment which he receives is sufficient to make the vilest wretch trem-ble and wish himself dead-be ond the power of his fellowman to inflict such awful punishment. In this country we know nothing of the terrible treatment "Well, take Bence Jones, who has been side of humanity, justice tempered with mercy, but there the poor degraded wretch knows nothing of that leniency wretch knows nothing of that leniency which should always accompany true justice. The wan, wild features of a foreign prisoner, the dogged, hunted look, the bleached hair and sunken eyes too bitterly tell the tale of sufferings through which he has passed. 'Tis true that in old England's prisons there are different grades of nunsiment according to the grades of punishment, according to the

degree of crime and behavior of the con-vict, but the cruel manner in which some of the British offenders are treated would not be tolerated for a moment in this country. There is at present in this city a man named Joseph McGuire, who served seven years in confinement in Eng-

Correspondent—Do you think the Lords will tamper seriously with the Land Bill? Archbishop Croke—I think the House of Lords will certainly attempt to muti-late the Land Bill and really dos; but I am at the same time of opinion that Mr. Gladstone will not allow them to aller the same time of opinion that Mr. Gladstone will not allow them to aller the same time of opinion that Mr. Gladstone will not allow them to aller the same time of approximation and wisely so. son how much it cost to support these children. The tenant said £10 a year. As soon as the children died Bence Jones gray. He is a large, powerfully-built fellow, and physically would be a tough cus-tomer to handle. McGuire was in the English army stationed in Ireland in 1859. raised the rent of the little farm £10 per annum, as he claimed that by their death He deserted at the City of Kilkenny, and the profits of the tenant would be inwas soon recaptured at Liverpool, just as he was about to start on a vessel for Ame-rica. He was at this time but seventeen years old, and, on account of his youth he was sentenced to one nundred and sixty-eight days' confinement in Arborn Hill Prison, in Dublin. Here he had his first little taste of English prison life. The first seven days of his incarceration he was without a bed, during which time he was

but, as before, h

from two to twelve months.

McGuire became acquainted with o'DONOVAN ROSSA

While here

which relate to his infanous father and grandfather, by pretending that I wrote them about himself. "I remember," continued Captain Bell, "when in the mountain districts between Bantry and Kenmare, I was denouncing the wrongs of the peasantry that I had seen. The two young English gentlemen on the car with me were date ding the hardlords. They denied, with the usual arrogance of Englishmen, that such howel on the mountain side as a specimen of the wretchedness of the people. The Englishmen said, of course there was no of the wretchedness of the people. The Englishmen said, of course there was no of the wretchedness of the people. The Englishmen said, of course there was no over four and a half feet high : there were a few chickens and ducks in the dark cabin-for it had no window : it was wretched, beyond my power to describe. I asked the woman if she paid anv rent. She said, indeed, she did ; that she hal enriched her little plot of ground by car-strying manure from the mountain side on her back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a her back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a her back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a her back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a her back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a bur back ; but now, she said, burstingietto a but they tried every scapediare was committed to bursting the media in the mountain side on a bur they tried every scapediare to exasper-arying manure from the mountain side on a bur they tried every scapediare to exasper-arying manure from the mountain side on a bur they tried every scapediare to exasper-arying manure from the mountain side on a bur they tried every scapediare to exasper-arying manure from the mountain side on a bur they tried every scapediare to exasper-arying m her back; but now, she said, bursting into tears, I have to leave it, as they raised the At the time McGuire was committed to

tears, I have to leave it, as they raised the rent and I cannot pay it.' She said she was one of Lord Lansdowne's tenants. The Eaglishmen went back in silence, greatly moved, and made no further de-fence cf Irish landiords.'' Lord Lansdowne has recently given notice of his intention to seek to defeat even Glad-t.ne's petty scheme to give a few crumbs of justice to the peasantry of Ireland ' LAMES REDFATH Queenstown Harbor, but only one man has ever escaped the clutches of the vigilant officials stationed there. It was Maurice Luby, the principal Warden's man. Luby managed to get away from Camden Fort and reached the United States in safety. He took with him from his place of imprisonment a suit of clothes, a gold watch and chain, and sixty sovereigns belonging to the Warden. The conscientious fellow subsequently re-turned the watch and chain. Luby entered

the Union army, and fell dead, pierced by the rebel buildts at the battle of Gettysburg. Some very noted prisoners were in prison with McGuire, among them

CONNOR, THE FENIAN who for once attempting to escape was given fifty lashes. He served thirteen years of a sentence for life. A man named Brady, who is now working in the mines of Pennsylvania, carried a fourteen pound ball and chain on the right arm and leg for eight years. The rules on Spyke Island were inhumanly severe. McGuire carried a ball and chain for six months. But there is one redeeming feature about the English system of prisons, a prisoner is a lowed a reduction of the time of servitude for good behavior. Col onel Groften's system gives a five year man, if he co-ducts himself properly, but three years and nine months, a seven year sentence is satisfied with five years; ten years, with seven years ; and a four-teen-year sentence is within the discretion of the Directors what reduction shall be made. But to

there is absolutely no mercy, He must drag out a miserable existence, with nothing to look forward to but death, which ing to look forward to but death, which is gladly welcomed. The poor unfortun-ates are worked in the quarries and re-quired to drag wagons loaded with stone, like so many mules or horses. The fare is very simple, consisting for the most part, twelve ounces of bread, and three times a week eight onnees of meat. McGuire dwelt at some length upon TWO VERY INTERESTING MEN

two very interesting and in the prison at Spyke Island, Dr. Ker-win, incarcetated for the fieldish mur-ler of his wite, and a man named Vand-Guid for presenting a Gyrernerson, confined for personating a Govern ment officer. Dr. Kerwin was a very

Retarace

Returned to the home of r Fond scene of my youth Where Heaven stoped d To gladden my life with Yes, this is the path wher With the sumet of eve -Fond memory linger a m And view this bright ge

netarmed to the home of a Yet I miss the bright fa For the hands that lon friendship Have open'd death's wi Like the stars that shine When clouds have shut So the memory of riends Shall brighten my life H

Returned to the home of a Bot in vain do 1 look fo That bent with the snow f Have yielded their trun Cold, cold, as the breath With the stars keeping grave, , friends, that I lov's ep, friends, neath a b Sleep, f

Returned to the home of a God bless every sod of th Every tree, every stream Are dearer the farther I For though faces have c changing And the taper of life burn I beed not the present a I dream in the arms of th

Returned to the home of the rustic old cot on the g Ab, would that the torch

me Would shed its last ray on The blossoming tree by The dear ones I cherish in God bless the sweet word God bless the dear home

Belleville, Aug. 1st. 1881.

THE RIOTOUSFUNER

A Description of the S by the Rev. Dr. Be of New Yor

> Florence, July 13th .--might not unaptly be chapter to my "Life account of the translatio from their temporary re Peter's to the simple to accordance with the Por mentary direction, in Basilica of San Lorenzo, of Rome. The translati hight, the funeral corteg

great central door of St. clock struck 12. From the declaration ing in full Senate by Depretis, we know tha been demanded of the I in the name of Cardinals La Valletta, and Mertel, the deceased Pontiff. T cussed at length in the

ters, and permission wa argent request of Minis condition that the transl

place at dead of night a sible privacy. And here it was that t mitted a mistake. The recognizes the soverei Pope, and professes to liberty and respect due in life and in death. W lation of the remains place at midnight or Government should be taken the precaution garrison of Rome and hrough which the con with the military-as done for any royal pe Rome. It would have policy to surround the had reigned in Rome for with imposing demonstr force, which must have impossible. That, on t utmost endeavors of the ities, once the time funeral ceremony had not have prevented the ing widely known, and Catholic population of ing itself openly, must Government, therefore between the granting p translation and the night July, was perfectly intention of Catholics the procession, and to of their once sovereign all due homage as they to street to their final r as the Prime Minister his discourse before the the Prefect of Rome an applied to the Government ure the public peace ion, the Minister of lation, the his Chief Secretary turn their demands and rep could the Government the avowed intention tisans to raise a disturb openly calls on Rome t within her walls the P the Hannibal, the foe all his adherents, an Italian eity to do lik della Democrazia, the ultraradicals, expresses of the recent distur official leaders by saying have still more hear disturbance if the rem had been thrown over Angelo into the Tiber was a most m which was beheld tows 12th of July, 1881, in front of St. Peter's doors of the great chu no one being admitted of the Pontifical of charged with superin tering the proceedings to the Basilica itself, had been specially services which took p you will doubtless obt hasten to relate wh and in the streets of Soon after sunset, intolerable heat of the began to stream to through all the broa streets leading to the tadini from the Camp of the removal of Trastevere also seem entire population-st with nurslings in the clinging to their silently telling their their way along, and men, who were wont among the enthu greeted, thirty-five

measure materially for the worse without a struggle. Should he, however, suffer them to have their way, then the useless character of the Land Bill will be placed

beyond a doubt. Correspondent—What would be the feeling in the country if the bill was thrown out or seriously mutilated by the Lords

Archbishop ' roke-There are many, I think, who would like to see the bill thrown out by the Lords, or seriously inthrown out of the Long, of schously in-jured by them. I know several among the best thinkers in the popular ranks, who believe that the people alone can settle the land question, and that it will never Le satisfactorily settled by Br.tish legislators. Let the people, they say, now stand to their guns, keep united, determinedly object to pay excessive rents, avoid land grabbers, refuse to bid for or take a farm from which a man has been evicted for non-payment of a rack-rent, and continue the agitation for a year or two longer, and then landlords will have to come and ask terms from the tenants, who can thus settle the land question on an equit ble and "let live" basis Speak ing more generally, however, I am decid-edly of opinion that the great bulk of our farming, and, indeed, shop-keeping classes, would be glad to see the present Land Bill substantially passed into law, especi ally if fair provision be made in it for benchedure and twants in a transand tenants in arrears, and holders still more if the commissioners appointed by the Government under the act be such

as to inspire confidence. Correspondent-Do you think the resentful feeling of the populace would lead them into committing acts of vio-

Archbishop Croke-I think there may be desultary acts of viol-nee here and there in connection with evictions or pro-cess serving and the like, but I am posi-ively certain that no attempt at insurrec-tion or even serious disturbance is to be anticipated in the event of the rejection

or mutulation of the measure. Correspondent—Do you think that the influence of the clergy could possibly pre-yent violence in the eneral outburst of indignation ?

top Croke .- In the event just spoken of the indignation of the people would undoubledly be v ty great and general, and just so. I do not thick the clergy would, as a rule, abor hard, if general, and just so. I do not think that cartornia, for instance, hous to the and some Land Leaguer must be marched to prison." the dergy would, as a vule, abor hard, if other states and to the supreme legisa-at all, to allay it, but I feel assured that it ture. Washington, I, for one, would be would not show itself in serious or sys-thoroughly satisfied, and feel that mothing saw "

merit such a distinction—and wisely so. The general in chief should always keep out of the line of fire.

Correspondent-Supposing the Land Bill passed, would the Land League be likely to be held together for the purpose of agitating for other objects-possibly Home Rule?

Archbi hop Croke-Bill or no bill. I am Archui-hop Croke—Bill or no bill, I am thoroughly convinced that the Land Lea gue will be kept up in some shape or form, and that the question of self-gov-ernment will never be lost sight of by Irish

atri its. Correspondent-Are you of opinion

that ireland will ultimately secure inde

pendent self government? Archbishop Croke—I am decidedly of opinton that it will soon become absolutely opinion that it will soon become absolutely necessary to grant some share, and even a considerable share, of independent govern-ment to Ireland. The British Parliament cannot deal satisfactory with Irish affairs or many reasons, but notably for three:-First-Because it doesn't understand hem.

Second-Because it cannot view them

ispassio ately. Thir ---Because it has not sufficient time at is disposal to devote to the consider-ation of them. I may add that the Irish popular party

n the British House of Commons can, and belie e will, heighten their difficulties rom day to day and ultimately render hem i surmountable.

Correspondent-Are you of opinion that matependent self-rule for Ireland would weaken her bonds with England,

as many believe, or strengthen them? Archbishop Croke—There can be no doubt that the bonds would be strength-ened. A prople discontented and disattified with those who rule over them have a natural tendency to secession, and that tend-ency will be in proportion to the discon-

tent, and in so far you strengthen the un-Correspondent-In conceding self-gov-

ernment to Ireland would you consider the lederal form of government the bes? Archbishop Croke-I think such a gov-eroment as that of the United States is of

all the p hers the simplest and most satis-tactory. Hence if all British dependencies son d be formed into a confederation, ireland being a part of it, and holding to the other confederated bodies and to the imperior Parliament the same relationship that California, for instance, holds to the

might have some wrongs, their English rulers were probably in no way respon-sible for them. But, like the rest of us,

sube for them. But, fike the rest of us, the scales had fallen from his eyes. "What do you think of Irish landlord ism," I a-ked, "and English rule in Ire-land now?" "I think injustice," he replied "is a very

mild name for it-the whole thing is based on crime. I could not believe that any people would endure such wrongs patiently. Talk about the clamor, the liscontent, the impetuosity of the Iri h discontent, the impetuosity of the Iri hi D-n it, no people on earth could be more submissive under such atrocious ty-ranny. These people, the real pea-antry, are on the verge of starvation. None of them ever pretend to taste meat, or use their own butter or eggs, or any other marketable produce that they raise. Their tood is sour milk and potatoes. Their huts are worse than the huts of the Hottentots, and their clothes—well, they are just a little better than those of our first parents; yet these poor creatures are first parents; yet these poor creatures are vilified, both at home and a road, because

they dare even to complain." "How about the lawtessness in Ireland ? What countries have you seen most of it

"Well," replied Captain Bell, "i've beer pretty well through the Counties of Cork, Kerry, Waterford, Limerick, Clare, Tip perary, Galway, and Roscommon, and I only saw one act of violence on the part of the people-I only saw the finale of it, so to speak-and to off-et it I saw what I certainly regarded as a deliber-ate effort on the part of the Government troops to incite an insurrection; and such provocation would have been sure to lead to the anuihilation of the troops in any part of America. There is no reign of t-roor in Ireland. Nowhere is life and property held more sacred. I felt as safe among these wild mountains of Western Ireland is on my own farm near Dixon.

Ill. Every reported crime or outrage whether true or bogus, and whatever its cau-e, is not only grossly exaggerated but a tri uted to political disaffection. If a ca cless boy shies a pebble at a window, treason must be lurking about! If an d be formed into a confederation, a poincema, the district must be pro-being a part of it, and holding to cathed! If a drunken brawler gets into old woman drops a stone from a window on a row with a neighbor, in a personal difficuity, the country is overran with croops, and some Land Leaguer must be marched

The profits of the tenant would be in-creased to that amount! "That's a sample," continued the Cap-tain, it is the deliberate policy of the Irish landlords to allow the tenant just enough to keep soul and body together— but to keep him too poor to educate his children, too neor to orvanize, too poor children, too poor to organize, too poor

to fight, and too poor to run away!" "Bence Jones' rents were all very high?" "Yes, very high. Mr. Hurley, who told me this story, said that it toos all the products of his farm and a portion of the in solitary confinement. It was a common

"They have nowhere else in God's world to go if they are turned out. Eviction means death or starvation. en like Hurley keep their farms even when they have a business, because their ances-tors have always lived on them, and they hope by-and-by to own them, I suppose." "Lord Lansdowne, in Kerry, is another

Irish landlord, like Bence Jones, who has posed as a good landlord. Did you see

any of his tenants?" "I travelled extensively in Kerry, said Captain Bell, "and I saw a good many of his tenants. While some of them spoke of him as a good landlord I saw a great many cases of hardship and even cruelty." "What did they mean by Landowna on

"What did they mean by Lansdowne being a good landlord ?" "I find in Ireland, everywhere, that if

the landlord simply allows them to live and doesn't evict them, the tenants talk of him as a good landlord. I have gone through the estates of these men who are called 'good landlords' and I have fully made up up mind that there is no such

and other prominent Fenian prisoners. made up my mind that there is no such thing as a good landlord in Ireland. I found Lansdowne's rents to be very high Rossa was very un opular among the convicts. He treated them with the utmost contempt and offered every indig-nity in his power. Treachery was added to insult, and one single incident serves to -out of all proportion to the productive capacity of the laud. The intelligent people I met in Kerry charge him not low that the detestation of the prisoners only with giving nothing to the relief of his tenants during the famine, but with making money out of the Government at Mt. Joy was not undeserved. It was against the rules of the prison to ask for tobacco. One poor devil who couldn't readvances

sist the temptation to secure a bit of the weed, went to the cell in which Rossa was I omit Capiain Bell's statement of weet, went to the cell in which Kossa was confined, and begged him for a chew of tobacco. Not only did the celebrated Fenian leader refuse the request, but in-formed one of the guards. He, being a kind-hearted fellow, did not punish the tra sgressor of the severe rule. The con-temptible conduct of Rossa came to the out of the Row Rether (basheau of the Lansdowne's methods of turning Govern-ment advances intended for the tenantry to his own personal advantage, a I ex-plained and exposed them in an elaborate series of letters published last Summer in the New York "Tribune." These letters

tematic violence to the law correspondent —There has lately been a go d deal of wild talk about "rangs" and "eivil war." Do you think in case of such cars of the Rev. Father Chaplam of the prison, and he went at once to Rossa and simply inquired: "Are you one of those who would rescue our country" Rossa re-

ment officer. Dr. Kerwin was a very cultured gentleman and scholar, and did anay favors foi his fellow cenvicts, who believed him guilty. Kerwin was on Spyke Island from 1852 until 1879, when he was liberated. Vanderson came to the United States, and murdered a farmer near Watertown, New York, for which he died upon the gallows some two or three years ago. Vanderson was executed under another name. He was a man of another when the two solutions of the solution of the sol considerable talent, and was the author of the celebrated tramp-ballad which

commences: "I'm a broken down man, Without credit or cash-

"I'm a broken down man, Without credit or cash-My clothes are all tattered and torn. Not a friend nave I got In this wide dreary world-I oft wish I never was born."
Joseph McGuire served seven years of his ten years' sentence. Just before he left his vlace of captivity, the convict burying ground was changed to another portion of the Island, and many of the bodies were removed, a skeletop was dug up on which the avful ball and chain were fairly riveted. The prisoners who occurrence for prisoners to be terribly flogged every morning. After his liberain gene every morning. After his regiment, tion McGuire was sent with his regiment, Battery B., Second B igade, Royal Horse Artillery, to Gibraitar, where he remained four months. From the e he was trans-ferred to Halifax, Nova Scota. There McGuire, n t profitting by his former exwere fairly riveted. The prisoners who were standing around looked gloomily desert and escape to the United States upon the solemn sight. At last one po fellow, whose manhood was crushed but, as before, he was caught as he wa about to embark. He, with his compan the severe treatment of the prison life, ions, were locked up, and after several weeks, were tried by military court Mar tial, presided over by Genera Doyle, and all were sentenced to confinement for from seven to fifteen years penal servitude sadly remarked: "Once a convict, a con-vict forever!"-Cinti. Enquirer.

A FEW brief moments,-a surfeit of pleasures—a yawning grave—a last fare-well—eternity. O, God, and then? The truths that we least wish to hear SPYKE ISLAND, The most notoriously horrible of English prisons. McGuire received ten years as his dose for desertion. The men were first transferred to Mount Joy Prison, where they passed confinement on probation for for the passed confinement on probation for are those which it is most to our advantage to know.

From the Hub.

There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bit-ters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.-Boston Globe.

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