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CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR:—However jocular the English press may be disposed to be over the movements of the Irish leaders and their "sisters, cousins and aunts" it might be as well to remember that it would not be the first time that a woman executed vengeance on England, although, alas, she herself suffered from the brutality of the English afterwards, when by chance she fell into their hands. However, Joan of Arc first had the glory and happiness of driving the English into the rear and of ridding her country of their hated domination, and many an Irishwoman to-day would be willing to give her life for so happy a consummation.

I am, very faithfully,
KATHLEEN O'MOORE.
Ottawa, February 17th, 1881.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

ADVENTURES OF SIR MYLES O'REGAN.

MR. EDITOR.—The explosion was terrific, we all turned pale as ghosts except Gladstone who turned a kind of yellowish green, like the principles of the late John Ruskin, of Belfast.

"Fenians," yelled Harrington.
"Land League," roared Granville.
"Joe Biggar," cried Bright.
"Parnell," ejaculated Gladstone.

I alone preserved the dignity of the British empire on that memorable occasion for I alone (as I always am) was calm, cool and collected. I, therefore, as it was not a question about ragging Ireland, assumed the leadership. "My lords and gentlemen," said I, "let me, as I am reckless of my life in the cause of Her Majesty, let me see what is the matter, and I will tell you. Well, Mr. Editor, matter, and it was nothing more than a policeman drawing the cork from a bottle of porter given the poor fellow in the kitchen by the girl. Thus does conscience of make cowards of us all. I returned to the Council with a solemn and mysterious air. "My lords and gentlemen (I said) I was not a moment too soon. The cause of the explosion was a piece of dynamite thrown into the cellar by the Fenians who unfortunately made their escape before I could capture them. They only threw a small piece in, but were about to fling in a great lump when my appearance baffled them and they fled. One of them looked like Biggar."

The protestations of gratitude were loud and long. I was the saviour of the nation. "Come Sir Myles," said Gladstone, "we must place you in a better position than Assistant Under and try and get the Queen to make a baron of you. You have rendered the State incalculable service."

The Council broke up, and I walked down the street with Sir Vernon Harcourt with exultant heart. "Lord O'Regan" would sound well in rhyme to Lord O'Hagan. How are you my lord, I am your Lordship's most obedient servant. Will your Lordship have any more sugar in your punch? &c. And then I saluted after parting from the Home Secretary, as I said to myself *quam parva sapientia mundus regitur*, and how easy it is to impose on Cabinet Ministers. Impress a man every day, or a body of men, with the idea that your services are indispensable and they will believe you in time. They will, I tell you. Don't you think I have as much brains as the Duke of Sutherland, and he, nevertheless, owns over a million acres of land. How did he get it? Left him by his ancestors. How did they get it? Cheek, or what the French called *chic*, gave it to them. My ancestors had none of these things, but I and I was left a few acres when too late.

But I don't grumble, perchance the land, provided the O'Regan retains his place, and the confidence of Prince Teck. I have chambers nicely furnished, Mr. Editor, in a locality not far from Piccadilly, a cook, excellent digestion and a quiet conscience. The monarchy will last my time, and while there is a monarchy there must be an Usher of the Back Stairs in Waiting. Though I don't mind confessing to you that people are beginning to have their doubts. There is a d—d social look about the faces of some of the people one meets in London which is enough to unsettle one's mind, and people are beginning to talk republicanism who would have started back at the name six months ago. That Labouchere is a crocodile, and Cowen is worse, while as for Parnell—But let us not lose our temper. The attack on the pensions of the descendants of our heroes and heroines will decide the fate of this here nation and of what is far more importance, of your humble correspondent. I have great hopes that the rich will remain rich, and that the poor will grow poorer every day, for confound them they deserve it. But in case they may not, in case the revolution comes along, I am studying the trade of novel writer. I intend to get up an original romance, which will take the capital by storm, and out Endymion Rindom. It has hitherto been the fashion to give heroes the names of Cavendish, Montezuma, Gravelle, Egremont, and such, but I will introduce a change that will cause Ouida and Beaconsfield to grow livid with rage and despair. My heroes and heroines shall be Boggs, Buggs, Baggs, Biggs, Beggs and so forth, and their Christian names not Clarence, or Charles or Thomas, but Jim and Johnny and Thomas and Peggy and Biddy shall revive and be made glorious forever.

London at the present time reminds me of the days of the Great French Revolution, when Dukes and Counts of the old regime earned their daily garlic and onions by fiddling and exhibiting white mice. Their places are now supplied by the aristocracy of Ireland, for alas all the boycotted refugees are not so lucky as I, and few of them know how to twang the violin. They are in a desperate condition truly. You meet them everywhere, and their eternal cry is, "Griffith's valuation has ruined me, will you lend us a few shillings till Saturday night," as if the knaves were working and expected their wages. It would be more

appropriate if they said until coercion. I really pitied one of them who paid me a visit on Monday I was sitting comfortably in my library smoking a Havana with a glass of Maraschino in front of me. His story was that he had eaten nothing for 48 hours but a piece of lemon peel and the small end of a sausage he had picked up somewhere, but which did not at all agree with his constitution. This gentleman (Lord Shlemmuddy) used formerly to be affected with chronic gout, but at present there is no room in his stunted frame for even the most vindictive disease to settle, and the only part of the system that suffers twinges is the stomach. Poor man he is about the same state as his ancestor when Cromwell gave him a slice of land in Ireland. And that reminds me that Lord Dufferin—another Cromwellian—has sold out. By Jove, what a sensible fellow is Dufferin. He was not in high latitudes without seeing down deep into things. After giving my friend Lord Shlemmuddy a half crown (which I charge to Backstairs contingencies) I dashed off the following verses:—

THE LAST LANDLORD.

The sun had set, he stood alone,
A parchment in his hand;
The balance of his class had flown
Unto the better land.

Though much against their wish I trow,
For landlords are no more;
To stay in this here world of woe
While tenants pay their rent.

His form was lank, each spindle shank
Appeared a mile in length;
He would not stir nor turn a crank,
Even if he had the strength.

His back bone and his stomach were
Set pretty close together;
For lately he had lived on air,
And been exposed to weather.

This poor, abandoned refugee,
Wore said and sooty cloth;
For better yet, in soot, could see
In use of scaring crows.

His hair had forced its willful way
Through curls and down his hat;
His short sleeves saw the light of day
Through— but I won't say what.

Mr. Editor, my poetic feelings were exhausted just here, and I had to break into prose; had prose is better than bad poetry anyway. It was my intention to harrow the feelings of your readers with my description of the last of the landlords, as Campbell made a world weep over the last man. My idea was to have him deliver an address and then to hang himself with the British constitution twisted into a rope, but I suddenly discovered that there was nothing to fasten the rope to except the sand, and even poetical license will not permit that.

Yours, &c.,
MYLES O'REGAN, BART.

LAND LEAGUE FUND.

True Witness Donation	50 00
A. Wexford Quebec	25 00
E. L. McKinnon	5 00
Mr. McElligott	5 00
A. Harcourt Despotism (Merrick)	5 00
Patrick Duffy, Toronto	2 00
Thomas Nolan, Hemmingford	2 00
A. Wexford Gt. R.	1 00
Parish of St. Edward, Q., per Rev. J. E. Maguire	30 00
A. Friend	10 00
Patrick Duffy, Toronto	2 00
L. O'Grady, Danville, Que.	1 00
M. O'Keefe, Danville, Que.	1 00
F. O'Connell, Danville, Que.	1 00
P. King, Danville, Que.	1 00
"Lachlan"	2 00
Rev. E. H. Murray, Cobourg, Ont.	5 00
H. McKinnon, St. Anselm, Que.	1 50
M. J. Doherty, St. Anselm, Que.	1 50
Per Michael McNulty, Cornwall	55 50
John McGrath, Lachine	4 00
S. F. Egan, St. Anselm, Que.	2 00
Michael Hilby, Cambridge, Que.	2 00
Michael Hilby, Rouss Point	2 00
A. St. Anselm, Q.	25 00
John Flynn, Ethel, Ont.	25 00
Sheen, Ont., per L. Satterly	25 00
Yale, B. C.	12 00
John Trainor, Johnston's River, P. E. I.	1 00
Patrick Trainor	1 00
Kingsbridge, Huron Co., Ontario	31 85
Kate Kelly	1 00
Lawrence O'Sullivan, Ontario	5 00
D. McQuinn, Sherbrooke, Que.	20 00
Donal-Ont., per Mr. J. M. Cullough	25 00
A. Friend, Nova Scotia	2 00
John Flynn, Ethel, Ont.	1 00
E. Curtin, Scott, Ont.	1 00
M. E. C. Trenton, Ont.	6 00
"Lachlan," 2nd subscription	3 00
John Flynn, Ethel, Ont.	1 00
Thomas Burns, Ottawa	1 00
Thomas Burns, Ottawa, (Davitt Fund)	1 00

Montreal Land League Meeting

LARGE ATTENDANCE.

The usual weekly meeting of the Land League was held on Sunday afternoon in the St. Patrick's Hall. The President, P. Carroll, Esq., occupied the chair. After the reading of the correspondence and the minutes by the Secretary, the Chairman announced to the meeting that they had to transact business of paramount importance, that of revising the collectors' list. The one great object of the League was to procure funds to impart power and life to the agitation, so that a great deal depended upon the energy and activity of the collectors to aid in achieving that result. Sometime was spent in revising the lists; new names were substituted for some of the old ones, and two were appointed for each ward respectively, with instructions to canvass everyone and everywhere.

Mr. BUCHANAN, Treasurer, then handed in a cheque of \$25 which he received from Jas. McCready, Esq., as his contribution towards the funds of the Land League.

On motion, Mr. McCready was elected an honorary member.

The Secretary afterwards read a list of 25 names, among which were those of several ladies, and of Protestants, which were also added to the roll of ordinary members. The amount of subscriptions received reached the sum of sixty dollars.

During the meeting one of the speakers made a slight allusion to outside affairs, but the Chairman immediately informed him that neither the discussion of municipal or parliamentary politics would be allowed to interfere with the proceedings of the League; its atmosphere should be free and devoid of the odour of partisanship in any shape or form.

Questions were then asked what necessity there was for collecting more funds, when Mr. Parnell could already invest the sum of £70,000 sterling in French and other securities.

Mr. FLEMING pointed out that if the amount was ten times as large it would not even then be too much to meet the exigencies of the national movement. The expenses that would be incurred after the passing of the Coercion Bill would be enormous, as wholesale evictions would be the order of the day, and Mr. Parnell would then find himself obliged to support the destitute families of the evicted tenants, or see them take the emigrant ship, a step to which the League is radically opposed. The speaker then deprecated in forcible terms the false and lying cablegrams which flooded the columns of the press, and which were nothing but the echoes of the

London dailies, owned and inspired by the landlords. This was evidence of the power and influence attached to public opinion, and which the English Government stoops to gain by the foulest means. Up to a recent date they managed to pervert the public opinion of Europe, but Parnell went on the field himself, and has already succeeded in checkmating the English Press on the one ill-informed continent. The greatest French writers of the day have been interviewed, and they have given spontaneously their sympathy and their encouragement to the cause of Ireland which will now appear in a more favourable and truthful light. Our duty here is also to spread the light, to collect funds and never fail to place implicit faith in Charles Stewart Parnell.

A suggestion was then offered by Mr. Duhan to the effect that the meetings of the League be held on a week day to give an opportunity to our Protestant brethren to attend, as many of them thought that Sunday was not a fit and proper day for the meeting.

The Chairman explained it was the only one on which the majority of the League could afford to attend. In the meantime the suggestion would be laid before the Executive, and steps would be taken to have a monthly public meeting.

Mr. M. DUNOVAN expressed a conviction that the work of the Land League was based upon the principle of justice and charity, and that its object was of the most charitable, and if it were not he would be one of the first to adopt the suggestion of the previous speaker; but to feed the hungry and support poor evicted tenants lying by the roadside was indeed a work in the interests of which they could be well employed on a Sunday.

After the transaction of some minor business the meeting was brought to a close.

LECTURE BY REV. FATHER HOGAN.

Last evening the Rev. Father Hogan delivered a lecture in St. Bridget's Church, under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, in aid of the poor. The church was crowded, standing room being scarcely obtainable. The Rev. Father's lecture consisted of an eloquent and instructive discourse on the seven sacraments constituting the essential parts of our holy religion, and an argument as directed against the Reformation which entirely swept away these necessary doctrines to Christianity. He quoted various ancient authorities to show that the early Christians had made use of the sign of the cross at the recurrence of each routine incident of their daily lives, and asserted from authority that during Apostolic days, and immediately afterwards, it was the practice to say Mass and recite prayers for the benefit of the souls of the dead. Our Blessed Lord had established seven sacraments, and these were the most essential components of Christian Worship. Of these seven sacraments the "Reformation" at its advent denied five, retaining two, Baptism, and what was called the Supper of the Lord. So bitterly, however, did the "Reformers" quarrel over the remaining two sacraments that they were eventually ruled out. Referring to the sacrament of the Eucharist, he said it was the most glorious and sacred, as having been established by our Saviour himself, and said that the profanation of the body of the Blessed Lord was an offence the most criminal that could be devised—that Satan, himself, could not commit a crime more heinous. Anyone visiting a Protestant Church would see that every vestige of the forms of Christianity had been swept away. Even the crucifix, emblem of our Saviour's death, was not to be found. Heretics might sneer at our faith in the revelations of the Bible, but although it had different acceptations it was undoubtedly a supernatural gift. These truths were revealed by God and became His had spoken all curiosity on the subjects was precluded. We had to believe all he uttered of doctrine or none at all. Not only did the "Reformers" deny the most important of these articles, but they spoke of them in the most irreverent language, as witnesses Luther and Calvin. With reference to the sacrament of Baptism the Rev. lecturer reminded his hearers that Christ was the authority for the fact that water alone was necessary for the ceremony, while Luther asserted that brandy, beer, gin, or any other liquor was equally acceptable, and Calvin declared that the use of water was only a metaphor. Speaking of the evil effects of the "Reformation" Father Hogan said men who had hitherto been united in the patriotic love of a common country were rent asunder by sectarian bitterness, and saw in each other only enemies. Then was it not the place of the Church to condemn the false as well as to teach what was true.

The Rev. Father's lecture was listened to throughout with the utmost attention, and at its conclusion a collection to a large amount was taken up.

ARCHBISHOP McCABE'S PASTORAL.

HIS FEAR THAT CATHOLICISM IN IRELAND WILL SUFFER FROM PARNELL'S INTERVIEW WITH ROCHFORD AND HUGO.

DUBLIN, Feb. 21.—I have been favored with an advanced copy of the Pastoral, for Lent, of His Grace Archbishop McCab, which will be read in all the Catholic churches in the Archdiocese next Sunday. The following remarkable passage occurs, referring to Mr. Parnell's conferences with Mr. Rochford and Hugo:—"It is our duty, in these troubled times, earnestly to pray for our Holy Father and for the peace of the Church. We should also pray with great fervor for our own dear country, in which, in His infinite wisdom and unfathomable providence, the Almighty has permitted sore trials to fall. Her history for ages has been an almost unbroken record of temporal sorrows, which, to a great extent, are still her portion. But a calamity more terrible and humiliating than any that has yet befallen her seems to threaten our people to-day. Allies for our country, in her struggle for justice, are sought from the ranks of impious infidels, who have plunged their own unhappy land into misery, and who are sworn to destroy the foundation of all religion. Will Catholic Ireland tolerate such an indignity?—Brothers David Main, N. G.; J. B. Gibbon, M. D. V. G.; John Massey, J. R. S.; W. E. Lawrence, P. S.; H. S. Fuller, M. D. T.; J. H. Carpenter, P. G., and F. X. Clement, P. G., Rep to G. L.

THE FORTE'S MAXIMUM CONCESSIONS.

A despatch from a trustworthy source at Constantinople states that the Porte has informed Germany and Austria of the maximum concessions it is prepared to make. They include the cession of the whole of Thessaly and a portion of Epirus, but the Porte refuses to cede Janina, Metzovo or Prevesa. A correspondent at Constantinople says:—The Ambassadors decided that each shall present a note to the Porte on Monday, with a view to opening negotiations. Their action will be simultaneous, but not collective. The notes, though similar in sense, will not be identical in form.

SCENES IN THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

SHOWING HOW MR. GLADSTONE AND "BUCKSHOT" FORSTER TURNED PALE WHEN THEY HEARD THE TRUTH—BITTER SPEECH OF MR. O'DONNELL.

Mr. O'Donnell, who again came to the front in the debate, occupies a peculiar position in the House. One London correspondent says:—He has taken advantage of the situation to resume his place in the Parnellite ranks, and though he is by no means a favorite with the majority of the Irish party he is by far too able a Parliamentary gladiator not to be welcomed into the ranks of the Irish forces. During the all night sitting he did yeoman's service, speaking three times, for nearly an hour on each occasion, and by the vigor of his attack upon the Government throwing life and spirit into an otherwise dull debate. He denounced the attempt to gag the Irish members, and sneered at all the weak points of the members of the Government, not even allowing Mr. Mundella's red stockings to escape him. All the real interest of the debate centred in the speeches delivered by Mr. Cowen, Mr. O'Donnell and Mr. Forster. Mr. Cowen's speech was by far the ablest effort of the debate. It was made in the morning, toward the close of the struggle, to a full House. If its value were to be measured by its effect on the House, and especially on the Ministerial benches, it must be set down as one of the most remarkable speeches ever made in Parliament. The Ministers actually tossed about on their seats, writing under the castigation. Gladstone grew deadly white and turned about to face the orator. He made himself conspicuous by leading the derisive cheers of the government supporters. Forster's face also grew pale. He moved about uneasily, sometimes turning in the direction of Mr. Cowen. He made no effort to conceal his excitement and toward the close of the attack on "official liberalism" the face of Mr. Forster looked as angry and savage as if he had no connection with the House. Nor was the effect on the House less marked. The Liberals looked dismayed, while the Tories seemed rather to enjoy the Radical onslaught on the Liberal Ministry. The Irish were, of course, delighted, and whenever an attempt was made to demoralize Mr. Cowen by interruption or derisive cheers the Irish supported him with counter cheers, whose volume and intensity did credit to the lungs of the gentlemen from Ireland. The following resume of one of Mr. O'Donnell's three speeches gives a fair idea of the quality of the attack. It cannot, however, even remotely convey an idea of the sarcastic method of delivery. Mr. O'Donnell is quite a master of vituperation, but the effect of what he says depends very largely on the way he manages to say it. No one in the House can make himself half as offensive as Mr. Parnell's ex-lieutenant.

Mr. O'Donnell looked forward with pleasure to another open denunciation of the incapacity of the government to deal with Irish affairs. Mr. Forster was the mere echo of Dublin Castle, and both sides of the House had been imposed on by false returns. He should oppose to the utmost the despotic, ruinous and suicidal proposition of the government, but he entered the contest in no spirit of bravado, being fully aware that the government could beat a handful of Irish members. They were trampled in the dust on a previous occasion (a laugh)—but had the minority been successful then much bloodshed and expense would have been saved in South Africa. The Irish members were not going to make provision to meet the relays which had been arranged on the government side; but, although they would be beaten in a few hours, they would be victorious in a few weeks. The Prime Minister had now left the House to seek that repose to which his age, dignity, and many labors entitle him, without conceding to give any valid reason for the introduction of his unprecedented resolution. Even if an explanation were now forthcoming, this was hardly the hour for it, as it could not be fully reported. Therefore, the debate ought to be promptly adjourned (Home Rule cheer). But the word had been passed round to legislate for Ireland in the dark, and he charged the government with desiring non-publicity for their gagging proceedings. He was aware that his reproaches fell upon deaf ears. The certainty of a triumph on the part of the government closed the ears of conscience, but there was a saying in many languages that it is always the vanquished who win, and he was confident that wrong would always find, if not its remedy, its retribution. Mr. Gladstone had primed and charged and poisoned the mind of the House to the best of his ability, and when the Irish members asked for time to consider the gagging resolution he pointed with triumph to his mechanical majority. In concluding his remarks Mr. O'Donnell taunted the occupants of the Treasury Bench (Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Forster and Mr. Mundella) with the stately silence which they preserved, and spoke of Mr. Mundella's red stockings as symptomatic of the "seas of gore" through which the Government proposed to wade in Ireland. (Laughter, and cries of "Order!")

The Speaker called upon the honorable member to confine himself to the question. Mr. O'Donnell admitted the justice of the call to order, and apologized for being tempted to wander from the grave question before the House by the excessively extraordinary appearance of Her Majesty's Government. (A laugh). After some further remarks the honorable member admitted that he was broken down by physical weakness, and that many hours in the House, and was not in a condition to contend further with the loud conversation in which some honorable members were now indulging.

NEW LODGE.—A new lodge of Oddfellows was instituted at Cowansville on Friday last by L. Silverman, Grand Master of the brethren from Montreal and St. John's. After the ceremony of institution, fifteen gentlemen were initiated and two received by card, and the following elected:—Brother David Main, N. G.; J. B. Gibbon, M. D. V. G.; John Massey, J. R. S.; W. E. Lawrence, P. S.; H. S. Fuller, M. D. T.; J. H. Carpenter, P. G., and F. X. Clement, P. G., Rep to G. L.

NEW LODGE, Feb. 21.—Rowell, Vaughan and their backers and others interested in the international pedestrian match to begin on Monday considered final articles to-day. The articles are the same as those governing the Astley bolt contest, with the exception of a proviso that no contestant must run or walk within a three foot lead. This was inserted to prevent "dogging." Two-thirds of the receipts go to the winner and one-third to the loser. The name of the unknown is not revealed, but it is stated that he has a record of 550. Rowell drew a cheque for \$5,000 to cover the O'Leary deposit of the same amount in London for the match there. Articles for New York will be signed on Wednesday next.

MORTALITY RETURNS.—Seventy deaths occurred in the city during last week, of the number of the deceased fifty-five were Catholics and fifteen Protestant. Of the causes of death 4 were due to consumption; 6 to bronchitis; 3 to scarlatina; 2 to typhoid fever; 1 to cerebro-spinal meningitis; 2 to diphtheria; and 1 to puerperal fever.

THE LECTURE.—Among the Quebec gentlemen who were present at Mrs. O'Donovan Rossa's readings last night, were Messrs. Edward Crean, T. Shea, J. Gallagher, and E. Reynolds. It would be a terrible snow storm would prevent those staunch Irishmen from attending an Irish *seance*, if the expression is allowable.

ROUND THE WORLD.

An Italian writer says that 40,000 operas have been written since 1800, of which 10,000 have been produced by the sons of Italy.

Germany has given its adherence to the plan for an International Exhibition of Electricity in Paris in August.

Eighty-five Prussian towns have combined to present ornamental plate to the heir to the German throne on his wedding day.

Lady Florence, Dixie, who has lately published a work of travels in Patagonia, is going to the Cape as war correspondent for the London Morning Post.

The body of Enoch Shantz, who disappeared suddenly from Walkerton, Ont., on the 27th January, was found yesterday under a pile of slabs in Trux's planing factory.

The municipality of Marseille, by a vote of 33 to 1, has annulled the decision to grant a site for the erection of a statue to Thiers on the ground that he was an enemy of Radicalism.

Miss Doble, a young lady of 26, who has contributed sketches of New Zealand scenery to the London Graphic, was lately murdered by a Maori when on a solitary sketching excursion. The murderer confessed his crime.

The Golden Rule says that "it costs a community more to support one liquor saloon than it does to run half a dozen churches," and the *Kettler* retorts that "there's more fun in the one saloon than in the six churches."

A Roman correspondent writes that every one is astonished at the steady mildness of the season. Simulacra have been more in request than umbrellas. Street cars are the novelty of the season in the city. The Quirinal hill is now ascended by them.

A burglar entered a miser's residence at Corpus Christi, Texas, stole a trunk supposed to contain money, carried it a mile away opened it, and found nothing of value. Then he returned to the house in anger, demanded the miser's money or life, and received a bullet.

A. G. Bradley writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette* that the old State of Virginia may now be fairly said to be "booming"—booming, too, in a quiet, respectable and substantial manner that makes little noise or stir, but for that very reason is all the firmer and the more likely to be permanent.

Clarence H. Thayer, the choir master at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Cambridge, Mass., refused to conform to the ritualistic manner in which the Rev. Edward M. Gasher conducted the services, and was therefore compelled to resign. The rector only accused him of lying and stealing, and he brought a suit for \$2,000, but recovered only \$23.

Omaha crows are having a hard time this winter. The long continued snow has covered all their food, and they are reduced to the necessity of picking the bark from trees. Crows are appreciated in Omaha, where they act as scavengers. A year ago the Mayor issued an order that they should not be shot. Now in their extremity an appeal is made in their behalf, and many families are feeding them habitually.

Capt. Eads' proposed ship railroad has a precedent in Germany, where vessels of sixty tons capacity are carried overland from the upper to the lower part of the Elbing-Oberland canal, in West Prussia. This ship railroad has been in successful operation for over sixteen years, but when the idea was first broached it was ridiculed by everybody. Even then, however, there had been a precedent for the scheme, in a road over our Alleghany range, on which four-ton canal boats were carried.

A young physician settled at New Albany, Ind., with his wife and child, and undertook to build up a practice, but he was modest, friendly, and could not make himself known. He had hardly a paying patient, but was himself a subject for treatment a few days ago. Cold and hunger had made him ill. His wife, he said, had begged him to kill her and the child, and then commit suicide, but he had refused. The case has excited a great deal of sympathy, and as he is regarded as capable and worthy, his professional career looks brighter.

The Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, Dr. Humphrey Lloyd, is dead, and there is an active canvass for the successors. The favorite is Dr. Ingram, the author of the celebrated rebel song of 1848, "Who fears to speak of '93?" Now the Provost is chosen always from the ranks of the senior or junior fellows, generally the senior. In the old state of things there were nine Provosts who were not even graduates of the university, and one who had been a dragoon officer. The salary is £1,000 a year, with a handsome house, perquisites, &c.

Thirty years ago James Boyle left Ireland for Australia with his wife and one child, leaving another child, Mary, with her grandfather. He was very successful on the gold fields, and invested his money to great advantage. His wife and child died in Australia. Mary married a man named Glen, and moved to America, where she has been living in a poor part of Philadelphia. By the mischance of letters incidental to her moving at the same time as her father they lost trace of each other, and each thought the other dead. She now finds herself, after a life of hard struggle, worth a million of dollars.

Admiral Bythess, a very distinguished officer, who has just retired from the service, after having for many years filled the post of Consulting Naval Officer to the Government of India, got his name by being, when an infant, picked up at sea by a ship of war, lashed to a bale of goods. Inquiry failed to elicit any sort of information about this human flotsam; so the ship's officers adopted him, called him "By-the-Sea," and sent him to a naval school. The first ship in which he served was that which had saved his life. He has the Victoria Cross and the Order of the Bath.

PARNELL.—We have much pleasure in recommending the portrait of Mr. Parnell, which is for sale at Ottawa. By sending 25 cents to box number 1,012 any of our readers can have a splendid portrait of the great Irish leader, which we, who have received a specimen copy, pronounce excellent.

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THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1881.

The True Witness has within the past year made an immense stride in circulation, and if the testimony of a large number of our subscribers is not too flattering it may also claim a stride in general improvement.

This is the age of general improvement and the True Witness will advance with it. Newspapers are starting up around us on all sides with more or less pretensions to public favor, some of them die in their tender infancy, some of them die of disease of the heart after a few years, while others, though the fewest in number, grow stronger as they advance in years and root themselves all the more firmly in public esteem, which in fact is their life. However, we may criticize Darwin's theory as applied to the species there is no doubt it holds good in newspaper enterprises, it is the fittest which survives. The True Witness has survived a generation of men all but two years, and it is now what we may term an established fact.

But we want to extend its usefulness and its circulation still further, and we want its friends to assist us if they believe this journal to be worth \$1.50 a year, and we think they do. We would like to impress upon their memories that the True Witness is without exception the cheapest paper of its class on this continent.

It was formerly two dollars per annum in the country and two dollars and a half in the city, but the present proprietors having taken charge of it in the hardest of times, and knowing that to many poor people a reduction of twenty or twenty-five per cent would mean something and would not only enable the old subscribers to retain it but new ones to enroll themselves under the reduction, they have no reason to regret it. For what they lost one way they gained in another, and they assisted the introduction into Catholic families throughout Canada and the United States of a Catholic paper which would defend their religion and their rights.

The True Witness is too cheap to order premiums or "chromos" as an inducement to subscribers, even if they believed in their efficacy. It goes simply on its merits as a journal, and it is for the people to judge whether they are right or wrong.

But as we have stated we want our circulation doubled in 1881, and all we can do to encourage our agents and the public generally is to promise them that, if our efforts are seconded by our friends, this paper will be still further enlarged and improved during the coming year.

On receipt of \$1.50, the subscriber will be entitled to receive the True Witness from the 1st December, 1880, to the 31st December 1881 (thirteen months), including the one back number.

Any one sending us the names of 5 new subscribers, at one time, with the cash, (\$1.50 each) will receive one copy free and \$1.00 cash; or 10 new names, with the cash, one copy free and \$2.50.

All the above subscriptions are for the term ending December 31st, 1881 (13 months).