

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

The Time AND Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXXIV.—NO. 21.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

DAVITT'S LETTER

THE PARNELLITE POLICY.

The Rotundo Speech of the Irish Leader.

COMMENTS OF THE ENGLISH PRESS.

Irish Resolve to Bring the Fight to a Victorious End.

THE "FREEMAN'S JOURNAL" ON LORD LANSDOWNE.

Special Correspondence to THE POST and TRAVELER.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15, 1883.

The week which is now near its close will long be memorable in the annals of Ireland. Unheralded in hopeful expectancy, it departs amidst a prevailing popular belief, that it has witnessed one of the most impressive scenes which ever took place within the historic Rotundo, and has seen the performance of a glorious work in the cause of Irish Nationalism. When I say that the Parnell National Banquet surpassed in the *clat* of its programme—numbers, "beauty," "style," music, oratory and enthusiasm—the most sanguine expectations of its projectors, I am only employing a weak form of expression for want of a more expressive phrase. Whether considered as a representative gathering of national opinion, a festive assemblage of "fair women and brave men," or as a brilliant and audacious taking part in the performance of a great political work, the occurrence of Tuesday evening last must be ranked as one of the most striking events that have marked the history of the Irish cause in recent years.

The Irish exchanges will have supplied the readers of *The Post and Traveler* with descriptive accounts of the proceedings, long before this letter will reach its destination, and the copy will have conveyed an echo of the impression which the speeches—our, rather, the speech—delivered have created on the public mind of England. I will, therefore, only deal with the political aspect, and consequences, of the centre feature of the occasion—Mr. Parnell's pronouncement.

Ordinarily cool and unimpassioned in delivery, the guest of the evening, as if partaking of the general enthusiasm, developed an unexpected power of declamation, sense of humor and expression of feeling which came upon his audience as a new development in the character of the popular leader. With characteristic indifference to "small" matters, he never once alluded to the tribute of \$180,000 which had just been presented to him. That was the concern of the audience, or the country. It certainly had no place in his speech, which was devoted entirely to a merciless and unflinching criticism of the acts of the Irish executive and the policies and inconsistencies of the English Liberal party. If the speech was wanting in anything, it was in the absence of all allusion to the future policy of the national movement here in Ireland; but this omission was doubtless compensated for by the position which the exponent of Irish national demands took up towards the power and political resources of England; and never, surely, did one man, in recent years, thus address the rulers of the British Empire—"If we may not rule ourselves, we can and will cause England to be ruled as we choose!" Shades of Pitt and Castlereagh, did you ever contemplate this result to the passage of the Act of Union? Of course it is beyond the power of an Irish party to carry this threat into effect, when England makes up her mind that she will not be governed by the voice of Ireland; but the next best enjoyment to that of witnessing the country of Henry II, Cromwell, Oarhampton and Pitt reduced to this condition, is the spectacle of how this sentence, from the lips of a young Irishman—two years ago a prisoner in one of England's prisons—has maddened a portion, and made the remainder, of the press of England.

Comments of the English Press.

The London *Times* is beside itself with rage at the language of Mr. Parnell, and hurds its menace at the whole Irish movement: "No more uncomprohensible defiance was ever stung in the face of a nation or a Government than that in which the chief of the Land League has declared war upon constitutional principles and the connection with England. It is impossible for public men in this country to pretend to regard this renewal of Irish warfare with indifference or contempt. Mr. Parnell has come forward with a masterful and domineering air to tell this country on what terms he will consent, for such time as it may suit him, to renounce from throwing imperial politics into confusion, degrading the House of Commons, and crippling one party in the State after another." The *Daily Telegraph* is equally furious, but it discovers some ray of hope in a possible coalition between English parties, to save the work of the House of Commons from the Irish invaders: "It is one thing to bring up

"a party of seventy or eighty Irish members to the English parliament and another thing to keep them together when they have been brought there." Mr. Parnell may succeed in performing this feat, but, if so, he will accomplish what no Irish leader has ever achieved before him. Yet even supposing that he managed to keep his irascible phalanx together unbroken, the fear of their "holding the balance," as it is said, between the two English parties would nevertheless be chimerical. English parties are often all-dependent for their existence on the English people; and any signs of a rapprochement between one of the two parties and a band pledged to the dismemberment of the Empire would call forth "so stern a warning from the country as would compel both Liberals and Conservatives to make a common cause against the common enemy of the Union, and at once reduce the Separatist party to the condition of an impotent faction."

The *Tory organ, The Standard, takes refuge in a kindred consolation to the foregoing. It remarks, "Supposing that his predictions are fulfilled, and he finds himself the master of eighty votes in a House of Commons more evenly divided than at present, is he quite sure that the leaders on both sides have not virtue enough and sense enough to agree to strike those eighty votes out of the account in any question of confidence? It is clear, however, that before any such arrangement could be made the question of extending the franchise in Ireland must be got out of the way. Will the Liberal party agree to abide by the decision of Great Britain on that point? If they will not, they cannot complain if their sincerity will be as their sense is questioned. No more Coercion, and no emigration," is Mr. Parnell's latest programme. What do the authors of Coercion and the promoters of emigration say to this? There ought to be a reply of an authoritative character to Mr. Parnell. The English people will wait for it with much curiosity, and, if it be long delayed, with much impatience."*

The London *Echo, one of the Radical organs, takes up a more just and calm position. It says: "The motives of legislation, however beneficial, are certain to be misconstrued when generous measures are accompanied by oppression. It is asked how a 'cold-blooded impulsive leader,' like Mr. Parnell, has continued to sway the Irish people in a manner so complete. The answer is not difficult. It is because Mr. Parnell has always had a cause behind him; and by our incomprehensible blundering we always continue to leave him a new cause whilst we are in the very act of taking the old one away. Mr. Parnell is probably right in stating that Coercion Acts cannot be renewed by a Liberal Government. It is not quite so certain that he is right in asserting that the Irish party, reinforced at a general election, will be able to sway Ministers. In that he overrates the power of his countrymen, and misrepresents the temper of our own."*

The *Pall Mall Gazette, another Radical mouthpiece, adopts a similar strain: "Unpleasant as it may be to face this fact, it is better to recognize the forces with which we have to deal. One half of our recent mistakes have arisen from not taking sufficient account of Mr. Parnell and the people who think with Mr. Parnell. It would be equally irrational to wax wroth at what is described as his malevolent 'language,' or the 'brutality' of his vituperation. We gave them the plank bed, the cot, the cell, the prison fare. They give us in return 'vulgar obloquy' and 'truculent abuse.' So far as the exchange goes we have so much the best of it that we need not be squeamish about the quality of the compliments. Brushing aside these details, the important fact that we have to recognize is, that, that as far as the best informed men can calculate the chances of a general election, Mr. Parnell does not in the least exaggerate the number of the followers whom he will be able to bring into the next House of Commons. No one seriously disputes this assertion. The Conservatives indeed accept it completely as a basis for their hopes of regaining office. We may therefore assume that at the next general election whoever loses, Mr. Parnell will improve his position. He will command the support of sixty or eighty Irish members, and if he can avoid one great danger, he will, as he declares, be able to make or mar Ministers."*

English public opinion may be taken as thus expressed by its various organs; and the conclusion to be drawn from the comments of the London press on Mr. Parnell's speech is plain and obvious. It may be summed up in a sentence: "We hope he won't be able to place English parties in such a fix; but in case he accomplishes the feat of organizing eighty Irish members, it will then be a case of England against Ireland, and the weakest must go to the wall—no matter how it may fare with the principles involved in the contest." It is ever thus. When Irishmen are

Driven to the Verge of Despair

by accumulating wrongs, and resort to insurrection, as in '48 and '67, they are invited to have recourse to constitutional methods for the redress of grievances, and English statesmanship will then consider the justice of their claims. We do so. But with what result? Our open and constitutional organizations are suppressed, when they become powerful enough to effect a constitutional change which the English party in Ireland objects to. Meetings are suppressed and men imprisoned out of deference to a similar interest and anti-national feeling; and now, when within the very House of Commons itself, the *sacrosanct sanctum sanctorum* of the British Constitution, the Irish members promise to exert a purely constitutional power and influence for the attainment of purely constitutional ends, they are menaced, in advance, with a virtual suspension of their constitutional

rights and privileges! On every side we are met by the rule of force, though Liberal statesmen and Radical writers are constantly asserting that force is no remedy in the pacification of Ireland; but when we recognize the facts of the situation, and count upon what they mean to our cause, instead of allowing ourselves to be humbugged by empty professions, we are simply "irreconcilable," "dangerous" and "unconstitutional."

One Result of Mr. Parnell's Speech may be the non-inclusion of Ireland in the coming Franchise Bill. The Liberals may, naturally enough, decline to strengthen the position of a party which they cannot control, except at a sacrifice which they have not (yet) the courage to make; but then, the alternative consequences of this will be, the Irish vote cast with the Conservative one against an extension of the franchise to England or Scotland. It is in a situation out of which diplomacy and compromise may enable the Gladstone administration to extricate itself; but it is one which the contemplation of which, from an Irish Nationalist point of view, is not without the rewards of both satisfaction and hope. If England, blind alike to the arguments of justice, reason and sound policy, persists in refusing us with landlord and Castle Bute in defiance of the lessons which past experience have taught, and contrary to those constitutional principles which she claims to be both the basis and the justification of her government, then must she expect, as a penalty, and the trouble, annoyance and party disarrangement which Ireland will have it in her power to inflict upon her where the world will witness the reprisal in the British House of Commons.

We are sometimes reminded that

Lord Lansdowne is our Governor-General. The *Freeman's Journal* of to-day writes of him as follows:— "The land that Lord Lansdowne owns he owns through descent from Sir William Petty, the Cromwellian land surveyor, and in all these thousands of thousands of acres there is not one that was not obtained by confiscation or by fraud. Ever since then, now two centuries and a quarter past, Petty's descendants and inheritors have been absentees, drawing the rents, and cutting down the trees to feed the smelting furnaces, as Lord Macaulay says. We should earnestly wish to know what has the Marquis of Lansdowne ever done, in any direction, or in any capacity, towards forming a peasant proprietor, or a class of absolute landowning farmers? From his position as a wealthy absentee feudal landlord he has had rare opportunities of helping and developing at home what he so devoutly worships in Canada; and it occurs to us that, considering the management of his family estates, a fence would be golden for him on his new platform. Lord Lansdowne is a walking, living and speaking illustration of the truth of the old adage about crossing the sea changing only the climate. Lord Lansdowne has crossed, and he has changed his conscience as well as the climate. It is not every one that can play the Corsic Brothers or the Lyons Mail and impersonate two characters at once. This, however, is what the Marquis is essaying to do, and he would fail by Shyllock in Kerry and Antonio in Canada. The duplex will not pass, as the audience is too much behind the scenes. Wishing the readers of *The Post and Traveler* a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

French losses at the attack on Sontay—Reported Chinese evacuation of Cacinah.

HAPONG, Dec. 29.—The French lost in killed and wounded at the attack on Sontay 36 officers and nearly 1,000 men. The loss of the Black Flags was 6,000. The bulk of the Black Flags' army retreated to Hongkong and Namtinh. The French found two million dollars in Sontay.

HONG KONG, Dec. 29.—The position of the French troops in Tonquin has remained unchanged since the fall of Sontay. Lan Fong, the commander of the Black Flags, was severely wounded and his lieutenant killed at Sontay. It is understood that the French will not attack Cacinah before the arrival of reinforcements.

PARIS, Dec. 29.—Admiral Courbet telegraphs from Hanoi, December 26, that he returned to Hanoi after the capture of Sontay, a fall in the river having prevented an immediate attack on Hongkong. The French troops occupy Sontay and the forts on the river in strong force.

It is reported that China, acting under the advice of the European Powers, has evacuated Cacinah. The Minister of Marine has received no confirmation of this report.

Capt. Mehl, of the Foreign Legion, was killed at the capture of Sontay.

The *Nationist*, referring to the controversy between France and China, says China is disposed to make fresh proposals which Tsung and Li Yamen are now discussing, but the purport of which has not yet reached the Marquis Tsung.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—Eliza Rogers and Sarah Muir, her servant, went into Gowland's jewelry store yesterday to purchase a gold ring. They were leaving without purchasing, when Gowland, missing one of the rings, had them arrested. They were searched at the police station but the ring was not found; Gowland subsequently discovering it in his store, it having rolled off the counter. At the Police Court to-day Mrs. Rogers and Muir were discharged, and the husband of the former instructed her solicitor to prosecute Gowland for false arrest.

SEXTON'S SPEECH.

In response to the toast of "Ireland a Nation" at the Rotundo Banquet.

The brilliant young orator of the Irish party delivered the following speech at the Rotundo Banquet in response to the toast of "Ireland a Nation":—

Mr. Thomas Sexton, M. P., said:—Let me ask you, when we drink to the toast of "Ireland a Nation," and when the emotion of that toast flames up in our hearts, and flashes through our minds, and mixes with the current of our blood, what are the feelings which it should excite in us in order to us to realize in fact and in truth the sentiment of that toast. We should feel that we love our country—we should feel that we hate their oppressors (cheers and waving of hands)—and we should feel that we have no other hope in the destitute of Ireland, and that whatever destiny or fate may befall us, we are resolved to set her free (cheers).

What noble memories—what bright visions cling about the name of Ireland!—a memory of ancient civilization, of famous warriors of sublime faculty, of martial valor, of visionary heroism. In those ages when all the other leads of the earth were wrapped in a light darkness! And what traditions of poetic beauty cling about our ruins, our castles, our antique forts, and give to these time-worn relics of a bygone age a charm ever young (applause). I have said we must love our people, and I tell you that no people in the world is more worthy of affection and love than the unfortunate people whose life in this country has made the most pathetic page in the history of mankind (cheers, hear, and applause). For ages long they have suffered the bitter wants of wretched wanton and brutal rage, and the poignant agony of exile; and through it all they have preserved the kindliness of their nature, the purity of their human affections, and that nobleness which no adversity could quell, and which even from the cold and critical judgment of the stranger has done the Irish people the most flattering of any people in the world (cheers).

Irish Love.

There is not in human history any record of a so fond, so close, a tie between our country and the Irish race. Men of other countries have their native lands; they seek elsewhere a home and sphere of life. Their affections are readily transferred to where their interests lie—their nationality is merged in that of their adopted home—but to the Irishman want and poverty at home are more dear than comfort and independence in foreign lands (applause). And when by cruel laws he is driven to cross the sea, the Irishman's affections do not change with the change of home. His body may go, but his heart remains behind; and out of that prosperity which our people won in every land except their own he is always willing to contribute, as we have already seen, to the advancement of the cause of Ireland (cheers). And when he feels that the term of his life is drawing near, the dearest wish of the exiled Irishman is to recross the sea that he may find a grave in Irish clay (cheers). I will not believe that there is any power on earth that can ultimately deny liberty to a race so penetrated to their blood and to the marrow of their bones with devotion to the cause of their native land (cheers).

A VILE RACE.

But I have said that you must not only love your native land, but you must hate your oppressors (cheers). Hatred—hatred of oppression is holy (hear, hear). And there is not in human history any record of oppression more deserving of sacred wrath than that which England has inflicted on the unfortunate Irish people (cheers). The English have not had the excuse of other invading races. They have not been able to say that their homes had grown too narrow for them. They have had more land than they were able to use, more territory than they were able to manage. Their aggression on Ireland was sordid, grasping, avaricious, hypocritical, ruthless (cheers). They came here professing a sincere desire to improve our civilization and our morals (laughter), and the gentle weapons of these model civilizers have been the false pretence, the perjured oath, the partisan tribunal, the manacle and the gag, the incendiary torch, the emigrant ship, the bayonet, the gibbet, and the halter (great applause and waving of handkerchiefs). Over and over again they have confiscated the land of Ireland; the governing and privileged classes quartered and battered themselves upon the toll of the helpless farmers and laborers of Ireland; and, although it is not as easy now to rob us as it was in days gone by, and although the methods of the English Government have changed in Ireland in obedience to irresistible facts (applause). I tell you that the spirit and purpose of the Government in Ireland remains still the same as on the day when Strongbow came, and that the spirit of that Government is coercion, and that the purpose of it is plunder (applause). Look around you in Ireland now, and consider the functions of the Government as exposed to you by its works. The chief article of State policy is to rule our people well by sending them into exile. The method of a Liberal Government in dealing with the fair discussion of public rights and requirements is to apply the gag. And any faction in Ireland, no matter how brutal it may be, can command the ear and countenance, and favor of the Liberal Government of our day, so long as

the cry raised by that brutal faction is a cry against the people (hear, hear, and applause). Every agent of the Government in Ireland, from the Viceroy to the constable, is engaged to-day in attacking public rights, and in endeavoring to intimidate and oppress the public mind. I tell the Government and all who are engaged in their historic infamies, that the attempt will fail (cheers).

ADVANCING.

You are able to regard the future of Ireland with hope, and still move with haste. Why may we regard it with hope! Because the advance we have made in the course of the last four years has been the most stupendous ever made by any nation in the recorded history of mankind (applause). We have snatched away from the English garrison the Parliamentary power of Ireland (hear, hear). We have made them a class politically so contemptible and so powerless that there is no English party now so poor as to do them reverence. We have so far altered the law which governed the chief industry of Ireland as to have removed the labor and fortunes and lives of the great mass of the Irish people from the control of the miserable and ruthless landlord class; and by giving our people a measure of social and domestic independence we have assured their help to the National cause of Ireland, because when you make an Irishman's life and fortune to follow his conscience, his conscience will lead him into the camp of the people (applause). But I have more than hope—I have faith in the triumph of the National cause in Ireland.

FAITH JUSTIFIED.

And what is the reason that springs to my lips to justify my faith? The reason is the noble and memorable, and historic spectacle that we behold to-night. We are here with the Chief of the People in our midst (cheers and waving of handkerchiefs). We are here to-night to present on the part of the Irish people an offering of gratitude unparalleled in our day, an offering which may rank side by side with that which the Irish nation conveyed to Henry Grattan when it had all its resources at its own command. We are engaged to-night in a great act of national vindication and of gratitude, an act of vindication of our leader's character, of his policy, and of his aims, an act of gratitude for his noble and splendid labors in the cause of the people (cheers). Only a few years ago the Irish cause in the English House of Commons spoke by John Mitchell's heroic voice (cheers). The Prime Minister of England, who had laughed the number of Mr. Mitchell, and who would compete with him for the confidence of the Irish people; and here to-night is the leader of the Irish people, who, in the House of Commons, is surrounded by a party of forty men devoted to him, devoted to the cause of the people, and proud to follow him and to strive with him to any length to which he may go (cheers). The people of Ireland have learned now that they must fight the Government foot to foot, that they must pursue a policy of retaliation and give back blow for blow (cheers). We have seized the municipalities. The civic chains are our own. We have won for the people every elective post in the country. We have begun, but not yet completed the work of seizing the Parliamentary seats in Ireland; but what doubt can we have of the result of the next opportunity that shall be given to the people when I find that if the Government make a man a suspect to-day the people make him a sheriff to-morrow? (Cheers and waving of handkerchiefs). The day will come when the Irish leader will have, not forty, but eighty men to follow him in the House of Commons; and then when the fate of parties and of Ministers and of Cabinets is given into our grasp and enclosed within our control, and when we have a leader before us bold to dare and ready to do, and when we have a united people behind us on whose good faith and devotion we depend that they will follow and not fall back—then in that hour we shall realize the sentiment that you have honored to-night, and made our land once more a nation (cheers).

ORANGE TACTICS.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—A circular has been issued to the Orange Grand Masters of Ireland, advising the enrollment of an Orange volunteer force or militia, to be composed, if possible, of old soldiers, in order to strengthen the Orange society as a fighting force. The government will be petitioned to allow these volunteers to be armed with rifles.

PAPAL CONSISTORY.

ROME, Dec. 29.—The Pope will hold a consistory in April, when several cardinals will be created and vacant sees in America will be filled. It is rumored that Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore will be appointed cardinal at the close of the forthcoming council in the United States.

HUMAN BRUTES.

Bridgesport, Conn., Dec. 29.—Giant Jim, a blacksmith of New Haven, and "Chubby Joe" of Bridgeport, an iron worker, fought a prize fight yesterday with iron knuckles. Each blow laid the flesh open like the cut of a cleaver, and blood ran down their naked bodies freezing at their belts in red icicles. Their faces were unrecognizable. The spectators interfered at the end of the second round, and the fight declared a draw.

TWO SELF-CONFESSED MURDERERS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—Wm. Behrman, aged 18, and John Palmer, negro, have been arrested for the murder of Wm. Kirk, horse dealer. Both have confessed. The murder was committed in Kirk's car stable. The body was then hauled to the banks of the stream where it was found.

EXIT THE OLD YEAR.

Hush, friends, approach with bated breath—
Under the Old Year lies
His once fond form soon cold in death,
The thoughtless now despair,
And yet, he yesterday his birth
Fleets from the world—
The flag of fellowship and mirth
From every dome unfurled.

His advent was the dream of all—
The theme of every tongue;
In humble hut and lofty hall,
None but his name was sung,
Surreis was busy with his reign,
And complex yearnings rife—
Some sighed for honors, some for gain,
Some for the joys of life.

But if his rule has brought a blight
On some such hopes as these,
None should the morbid India,
Since no one still can please,
Rather let him remembered be
For sweet enjoyments known,
For great access we're pleased to see
In memory's mirror shown.

For new-formed friendships, none the less,
Because they're new, esteemed;
For love's first culture whose impress,
Most dear and lasting's deemed;
But, hark, his gone! on mystic wing,
He left us as he came—
"The King is dead, long live the King,"
The midnight ho!s proclaim.

Ah, what a travesty on man!
He struts his stage in pride,
And having strutted there a span,
Dies as he did, and dies,
Perhaps, to be forgotten, too,
[His exit scarcely made]
In other scenes and actors new
Who cast him in the shade.

And yet, "twere folly to bewail
The changes rung by Time"—
Millions live who have built
In every Christian clime,
Thus would I, too, in humble lay,
The festive season greet,
Trusting the hopes it raises may
With due fulfilment meet.

W. O. FARMER.
Montreal, 31st December, 1883.

A CHEERING PROSPECT.

"THE QUESTION OF THE DAY IS IRELAND, ALWAYS IRELAND."

Police Partisanship—Lord Mayor Davitt's Visit to the Assassins Unsanctioned—Griffin's Lament.

(BY GABRIEL FROM IRELAND SPECIAL NEWS AGENTS.)

LONDON, Dec. 27.—There is all the chief theme of political speeches, and there is a remarkable agreement among orators of all parties as to the splendid prospects of the National party at the general election.

IRISH COMMISSIONERS.

Lord Randolph Churchill lately declared that Mr. Parnell would have eighty followers under the present franchise, and a hundred should the contemplated extension take place; and the Hon. David Plunket, M.P., made the admission that, with home-hold suffrage, the Tories could retain only two counties and two boroughs in Ireland.

HOME RULE INEVITABLE.

"The question of the day," said Joseph Cowen, M.P., addressing a Liberal gathering, "is Ireland, always Ireland." He pointed to the Parnell Testimonial as a proof of the enormous strength of the National Leader, and summed up the Irish question thus: "We can continue to rule Ireland from Westminster, we can make a Crown Colony, or we can concede Self-Government." Then, after proving the first two alternatives impossible, he concluded that Home Rule was inevitable.

ENGLAND'S CHANGED TONE.

It is significant of the changed temper of England that the *Times* only mildly condemns this language, while the *Daily News* gives a general adhesion to Mr. Cowen's views. Another remarkable fact is, that while Lord Randolph Churchill denounces the extension of the franchise he accuses warmly as Mr. Cowen the scheme to disfranchise Ireland.

IRISH AMERICANS LIBELLED.

British bigotry still, however, occasionally shows itself. Mr. Lloyd Griffin, an Anglo-Indian official, describing in the London *Times* a visit to America, says that the great cities in that country are ruled by the lowest class of Irish, led by unscrupulous chiefs, and speaks of the Anglo-Saxon family as bowed down on two continents by its degraded Irish race. The *Times* itself, in its dominant opinion, that American-English spitefulness has been more annoying than mischievous or dangerous.

THE POLICE IN DEBAT.

The Derry inquiry, though a fraud, has developed some damning confessions as to the stupidity and partisanship of the police authorities. Only three hundred Orangemen mustered, whom the National thousands would have eaten up but for the police. The latter confessed that they made no attempt to protect the Corporation Hall or to arrest the persons who shot at Lord Mayor Dawson.

SUBDUING JUDGE JOHNSON.

A shameful attempt was made at the Cork Assizes to buldaze Judge Johnson into directing the jury to convict the Mayo conspiracy prisoners. The judge, however, in spite of repeated requests from the Crown prosecutors, stood firm.

REFORMS FOR IRELAND.

The Irish members interpret recent Ministerial utterances as promising County Government as well as a Franchise Bill for Ireland, and though these measures may be rejected by the House of Lords it is important to have the Liberal party committed to such reforms by Gladstone, who evidently intends to attempt a large programme. The Irish party are more than ever masters of the situation in Parliament. Emigration Tuks is asking for more subscriptions in the English newspapers.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE - OF - HOUSEHOLD USE - IS THE - COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

It is a preparation of pure and healthy ingredients, used for the purpose of raising and lightening, calculated to do the best work at least possible cost.

It contains neither alum, lime, nor other deleterious substances, is so prepared as to mix readily with flour and retain its virtues for a long period.

RETAILED EVERYWHERE. None genuine without the trade mark package. G

THE NUTMEG GARD CO., CLINTON, CONN. send 50 nice Chromo Cards with name of each in 10 cents.

ADVERTISING FOR THIS PAPER, which is kept on file at the office of LORD & THOMAS, McCormick Block, Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION:

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind of cough, asthma, phthisis, consumptions, etc., have been cured. It is a simple, natural, and entirely safe remedy, and its effects are permanent.

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE AND HEALTH RESORT,

274, 276 and 278 Jarvis Street, (corner Gerard), Toronto, Ont.

M. Hilton Williams, M.D., M.C.P.S.O. Proprietor. Permanently established for the special cure of all the various diseases of the HEAD, THROAT and CHEST, including the EYE, EAR and HEART, viz., Catarrh, Throat, Diarrhea, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, etc.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved "Medical Inhalations," with the addition of the steam atomization, and compressed air, spray, etc., when required.

Address, 49 C Custom House Square, Montreal.

CANADA SHIPPING COY.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

Sailings between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL, and connecting by continuation Rail at Montreal with all important places in Canada and the West.

RATES OF PASSAGE. CABIN - Montreal to Liverpool, \$50; return carried on each steamer.

General Manager, 49 C Custom House Square, Montreal.

30 DAYS TRIAL OR DYES BELT. BEFORE - AND - AFTER. Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days Trial to MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON. 287 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court of Judge Rebecca Maz of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Jules Levy, formerly of the same place, and now of this province, do hereby certify that she has instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Allan Line.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES Mails.

1883 - Winter Arrangements - 1884. This Company's Lines are composed of the following Double Engine, Clyde-built IRON STEAMERS. They are built in water tight compartments, are constructed for strength, speed, and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experiments can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

THE STEAMERS OF THE Liverpool Mail Line

Table listing ship names, destinations, and dates. Includes Sarzanian, Sardianian, Cirassian, Polynesian, Pervianian, etc.

Rates of Passage from Montreal via Halifax. Cabin, \$62.50; Intermediate, \$45; Steerage, \$31.

Newfoundland Line.

The Steamers of the Halifax Mail Line from Halifax to Liverpool, via St. Johns, N.F., are intended to be despatched.

Glasgow Line.

During the season of Winter Navigation, a steamer will be despatched each week from Glasgow for Portland or Boston (via Halifax) and from Portland or Boston (via Halifax) for Glasgow direct, as follows:

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING.

granted at Liverpool and Glasgow, and at Continental Ports to all points in the United States and Canada, and from all Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow.

Connections by the Intercontinental and Grand Trunk Railways, and by the Canadian National and Great Western Railways.

Through Rates and Through Bills of Lading for Freight, passage or other information apply to John J. Murray, 21 Queen's Quay, Ontario; or Richard Burns, 122 Bay Street, New York.

HILL'S MANUAL!

THE WORLD'S GREAT BOOK OF SOCIAL AND BUSINESS FORMS, has already reached a sale of 310,000 COPIES in the U. S. and Canada.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc.

ACHE

Is the cause of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER MEDICINE CO. New York City.

HEADACHES

Are generally induced by Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation, or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System.

Ayer's Pills

to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Constipative and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache.

Ayer's Pills.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WITH FIVE DOLLARS

YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE 5 per cent. Imp. Austrian 1000l.

GOVERNMENT BOND, 1860.

These bonds are guaranteed by the Imperial Government of Austria and bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.

109 Fulton Street, cor. Broadway, N. Y. City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

DOWN'S ELIXIR. N. H. DOWN'S VEREABLE BALMAM. HAS stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in young or old.

Secretary Frelighyusen's son is soon to marry Peter Coates the thread man's daughter.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE. BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, HEADACHE, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.

T. H. BURBANK & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE QUEEN'S SECRET

CHAPTER XXXVI.-(Continued.)

"Thou seemest somewhat troubled (in mind, my friend," said a voice immediately behind him. Reddy instantly turned, and found himself in the presence of Sewall, the steward. "Ho, ho! It's yerself in it," said Reddy. "Arrah, that might I be so bold as to ax ye where's the trooper gone?"

"Verily, I know not," replied Sewall, in the drawing tone of a coaxing preacher. "I had just come to offer him some refreshments, and lo! he's not here."

"Ye'd wish to be kind to him, I suppose, for old acquaintance sake."

"I assure thee most truly, I know nothing of the man."

"I see yer finger's cut, Master Sewall; he's come at the same time, and all since I left ye this mornin'."

"Can it be possible thou suspectest me of liberating this man?" said the steward, looking up mildly to Reddy's face.

"In truth, I do, Master Sewall, just suspect ye for that same."

Why, indeed, thin I'm jist thinkin', Sir Geoffrey, that ye'll have to quit the place."

"What! abandon Brookton?" "Well, yis, to be sure, av course," assented Reddy, hardly knowing what he said, in the confusion of mind which the anticipation of Sir Geoffrey's approaching trial had caused him.

"No," said the knight, "I'm not the first; but what of that? Those thou alludest to had friends or relatives to fly to, or some one to live for—sons mayhap, or a—or—hem!"

"Daughters," added Reddy. "Ay, or daughters—loving daughters I mean—who would ogle to them, and cherish them in their old age. Ab, that indeed would be something to live for! Would it not, Reddy?"

"Sartin'!" replied Reddy; "an' haven't ye yerself the most lovin', an' beautiful, an' kindest-hearted child in the whole worl'?"

"Truly," replied the old man, sitting down on a stool beside the table, "I had one; but she hath forsaken me."

"Forsaken ye?" "Ay, without leaving a word or a line that I could think of, or look at, in her absence."

"Don't say that, Sir Geoffrey; it's a mortal sin to say that of Mistress Alice."

"Nay, hath she not deserted me?" "O, God pardon ye for that thought!" exclaimed Reddy.

"And where is she, then?" said the knight; as if the fact of her being away from his sight was a proof of her abandoning him forever.

"She's safe an' sound with Ned Gower, at Whitstone Hollow, where ye ought to be yerself, an' where she'll be brackin' her heart expectin' ye."

"Ay, ay, so the pilgrim saith, whom thou hast just seen in the chapel. And, indeed, I foolishly pledged my word to go see her once more; but since I searched her room and found nothing there, not even one word or a bit of paper, as a token of her loving remembrance, I changed my mind."

"O, master, master, don't speak so could of her, that way, or ye'll kill me entirely."

"Why, Reddy, I suppose she don't want to have anything more to do with me, and that's the reason she left me as she did."

"I'll tell ye what it is, Sir Geoffrey; and there's no use in palaverin' about it," said Reddy, walking up and down the room in a resolute manner; "ye'll have to leave the place afore daylight."

"Ay, faith, have I to leave it? Gramercy for thy waves and thy shins. Thou speakest to me with as much boldness as if thou wert my master. And pray who shall compel me to leave it?"

"Th' loss on it? why—hem—lets see—"

"Never mind; in round numbers, have ye lost the third?" "The third? Well, upon my life, now, I don't exactly remember."

"No, ye don't; just remember the exact sum—the odd shillin's and pence, ye know—av course not. But we'll let that all go for nothin'. An' now, will ye be pleas'd to tell me how much Master Sewall has saved these five years, out of an income of three thousand odd pounds, deductin' one thousand for fishes, bumblebees, grasshoppers, alms, instruments, books, cethers in cethers?"

"Well, indeed," replied Sir Geoffrey, stoking down his gray hair, and glancing timidly at his questioner, "I cannot tell thee at present, Reddy, with any degree of certainty."

"An' can ye tell me how many horses ye have in yer stable, or stock in yer farms? can ye tell me whether yer in debt or out? can ye tell me whether yer accounts stan'?"

"I suppose it's a great shame for me," replied the knight, "but with a steward as Sewall, I feel perfectly secure. I wonder that he don't come to offer me some refreshment after my journey," he added, "for truly I feel somewhat hungry. Take the whistle there on the desk, Reddy, and call him."

"That's strange!" said the knight, rising and looking about for it himself; "I never once missed it from that spot these twenty years and more."

"I was gold, an' av some value," observed Reddy.

"Ay, it cost my grandfather three score guineas; a fine old family relic. But go down, Reddy, and send up Sewall; I would speak with him a moment."

"Dear me," said the old man; "where can they be? surely I saw them at the door when I reached him this mornin'. Come, Reddy, lend me thine arm; we shall go down and seek them."

"When they entered the servants' hall, in arm, Sir Geoffrey stopped and looked about him for an instant without speaking a word. "This place seemeth lonely and deserted, methinks," he muttered at length.

"Hem! there's a look of desertion about it which I know not how to account for. When last I came down here, my servants received me like a monarch; and now there's none to bid me welcome."

"It's the fate of many a Catholick gentleman, these times," replied Reddy; "deserted by them that ought to be near and dearer to them than servants."

"True," said the knight; "and yet, Reddy, I endeavored to be very kind to my dependants."

"Well, an' sure sir, yer goodness is not lost; if men don't reward ye, God will!"

"O, indeed, Reddy, I don't know that. I'm sometimes afraid if I were kindly disposed, it sprung rather, mayhap, from inclination than grace."

Here last year to see the dead beggar whom they carried in from the wayside, the place was full of willing hands and happy faces; now it's like the abode of pestilence—every one has run away from it.

Quitting the kitchen, he proceeded to the servants' chambers along the passage leading to the battery; but though he called and knocked on the doors, and finally examined their beds, not one was to be found; even their garments were no longer to be seen hanging from the hooks about the room, nor their trunks and boxes arranged as usual along the walls.

"Dear me," muttered the old man, hobbling out from the last room, and looking alternately to both ends of the corridor, "I fear there must be something wrong. God forgive me if I did ought to drive them away. I don't remember if I did. I didn't intend it. How, there! Sewall, Biddle, Stinson, come out from your hiding places. Come! as ye drank too much in my absence, why, I'll forgive ye. Be not ashamed—I'll pardon ye right willingly. No answer—no answer. O dear me; how silent are these passages! My voice almost frightens me. And Biddy, where is he gone? How, Biddy! what d'ye think, man? Hasten there, haste there; for I fear would have a sup of wine and a morsel of bread to support me against the weakness I feel coming about my heart. Why dost thou speak, man? And thus ejaculating, he made his way to the battery, and threw open the door. The place was empty. "Not a living thing to be seen or heard," he muttered, shaking his head; "not even the scratching of a mouse behind the shelves. Dear me; how deserted I begin to feel! not a cat to mew, nor a dog to wag; his lack of acknowledgment of my acquaintance. I'm like the last man of the human race, when all the rest are dead and gone. And Biddy, too, had abandoned me; O dear, O dear!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

The bitter thoughts in which the knight indulged grew more and more painful, as minutes after minutes passed without any sign of Biddy's return. The shadows of night, too, began to fall across the low and narrow window, bringing with them still deeper gloom round the sinking heart of the old recluse.

"O my God," he murmured at length, leaning on his cane, as he slowly knelt down on the flag of the deserted corridor, and took off his hat in lowly reverence, "I humble myself before thy everlasting justice. I acknowledge myself a sinner in thy sight. I know I have not loved thee as I ought. I fear me I have suffered my theories to impose between thee and me; but I will do so no more; I will renounce them all if thou wilt not abandon me. My child hath forsaken me, and my servants have fled away from me as lepers; even the one I trusted most of all is gone, and I'm left here alone, a very miserable, desolate old man. But if thou wilt help me, I shall be strong. Grant me but strength to reach my daughter's side; give me but to see her round my dying bed; to touch her hand; to kiss her once pure and loving lips before I die, and I promise thee I shall never touch a beetle or a butterfly again. That is, I mean" (correcting himself quickly), "after I shall have completed the collection, and finished the theory on bronchial respiration. The work is nearly done, and I know thou wilt not be jealous with me for devoting a few days' study to its completion. I need not say a word more on the subject, not a word, for thou knowest my heart, and how sincerely I have ever observed my promises. So I resign all my books; that is, always excepting the four great fathers, with Origen and Tertullian thrown in, for reverence; and Brockton too—though it goeth to my heart to part with the old place—on consideration of being one more rested to Alton. So God be pleased for having vouchsafed me thy grace to make the sacrifice." And thus confiding in the knight with great difficulty was consenting to regain his feet, when Biddy, who was standing for some time behind him at the corner of a narrow passage, took his arm, and assisted him to rise.

"Ha," said the knight, looking up in Biddy's face, as the latter gazed him on his feet, "I concluded thou hadst gone also."

"Where to, sir?"

"Why, hem!—hem! abandoned me, like the rest."

"Where, I could ye I wudn't go till ye'd pay me my wages."

"And then—what then?"

"O, have immediately, to be sure; why not?"

"Very well—certainly—thou'st a perfect right to leave if thou pleasest," asserted Sir Geoffrey, thrusting his hand into his pocket and drawing out his purse. "I would not have thee remain against thy will for the world. Here, take this for the present," he added, handing the wallet to Biddy with all the liberality of a prince. "When we meet again I shall give thee more. So God be with thee, Biddy, and grant thee comfort in thy old days, for all the kindness thou hast done to me."

"Begorra, master, it's mighty quare if ye'd be after pitting' me off with that trifle," said Biddy, turning out the few shillings the purse contained, and holding them up in the palm of his hand.

"Dear me," said the knight, "is that all?"

"Bedad, it's no wonder ye'd say it. Bad scren to me if it'd buy soles for my shoes between here and Tyronehill."

"Well, thou must have value then; go in there to the battery, and take what thou pleasest."

"There's nothin' there," replied Biddy, shaking his head.

"The silver plate, I mean; the tankards, goblets, and such like."

Biddy smiled sadly.

"What! thou surely dost not mean—?"

"Bedad, it's the truth, sir; there's not a bit of silver left in yer nail file in the walls' house."

"Bless me! dear me, is it possible?" exclaimed the knight, staggering back against the wall, and looking at Biddy in utter astonishment. "Did they take all?"

"Not as much as a goblet to drink out of, nor a wine altar, I may say, to pip into it. Here, sir; sit down and take this drink o' o'any and a crust o' bread; it's all I could find, after a long search, till I offer ye."

"So it's come to this at last, Biddy," murmured the knight, looking sadly at the scanty remnant of the (once princely) hall of Brockton could afford. "And the wine, too, is gone. This, Biddy, seems almost brass, didn't I see my servants all around me this morning, methinks, when I alighted at the door. Is it possible they could rob the house in so short a time?"

"Certainly not," replied Biddy. "But haven't they been robbin' ye day after day these three years? Should they might steal the bed from under ye for all ye knew or cared about it. An as for gold, I'll warrant they were ready to go any time they saw the danger comin'."

"So, then, I'm not able to require thee for my faithful service, either in value or coin."

"Niver mind," said Biddy; "I'll trust ye."

"O, no, not at all," replied Sir Geoffrey, looking sideways at a diamond ring on his little finger. "Thou hast earned thy wages right honestly, and shalt not leave without them."

"What's ye lookin' at that for, Sir Geoffrey, inquired Biddy.

"This ring?"

"Ay, sir."

"Why, I was thinking of giving thee—hem!—only it's here," said he, pointing to the chapel; "she gave it me the morning she died; so I believe I couldn't dot."

"O, by no manner it means," replied Biddy.

"'T would be a kind of sacrilege, I suppose."

"Av course it would."

"And what then?" inquired Sir Geoffrey.

"I have nothing else left."

"Well," responded Biddy, "I must only wait till we get to London. If ye say ye'll pay me there, why, av course, I'll take yer word for it. So, come away now, and let me put ye to bed, for we must rise early the morrow, if we'd escape this Houghton and his villainous crew. Beddies, I must make haste and get the horses ready for the journey, ye know; come, master; yer tired, and want some rest."

As Sir Geoffrey and his trusty henchman wended their way slowly, through the long passages, towards the knight's room, under piles of old rusty armor, hanging from the ceilings, and tapestries falling in shreds from the damp walls, both maintained, for a while, a sad and mournful silence. The shades of evening, now deepening into night, and relieved here and there by the few stray moonbeams that struggled through the trees, and found their way, at length, into the corridors by the massive windows, lent to the scene an aspect of loneliness and desolation that weighed down the heart of the old man more and more at every step, and made him grasp the arm of Biddy the tighter, as if to assure himself by its touch that there was one yet in the world who did not abandon him in his hour of sorrow.

"He had no daughter to desert him," said the knight, at length, breaking abruptly on the solemn silence that prevailed, and speaking in connection with a point he had been hitherto silently discussing with himself.

"Who d'ye mean, sir?"

"Job."

"Nevertheless, he was a man of very respectable patience under affliction, Biddy. More than I have, I fear."

"Hush!" exclaimed Biddy, stopping suddenly, and pointing to a figure that had just crossed the window at the end of the hall.

"Who's that? Sewall by all that's bad, it is! How, there! Sewall, come back; Sir Geoffrey wants to speak to ye." But the figure vanished in an instant round the corner of the passage.

"That scoundrel," muttered Biddy, "is plottin' some deep villainy, an has some hidin' place in th' house, where he burrows till he has finished it."

"Dear me!" said the knight, "dost think I'm so bad as that?"

"He's no worse than I tould ye he was, four or five ago."

"What thinkest thou he hath betrayed me to this Houghton fellow?"

"Jest as surely as there's a sun in the sky above ye, he has, and that through his brother-in-law Davidson; him ye would the farm to. An, begorra, if Houghton d'ia' find he's sold himself, before long, I'm mighty far astray in my reckonin'." Houghton expects the gold, as Sir Thomas Plimpton expects the property; but he'll soon find it's one thing to expect, an another to get."

Here Sir Geoffrey trod on a hard substance, which so twisted his foot as to make him stumble.

"O," ejaculated the knight, looking down, "an old nail, I suppose, that fell from the wall."

Biddy let go the knight's arm, and picked it up.

"It's the steel of a tinder box," said Biddy, "and dropped by Sewall in his hurry to escape."

In another minute they had reached Sir Geoffrey's bed chamber, and Biddy, having bid his master good night, and promised to call on him early on the morrow, withdrew to make preparations for the journey.

The stable was the first place to which Biddy directed his steps; but, to his utter disappointment, he found the stalls empty, and the doors wide open.

Going from the stables to a little paddock immediately behind them, where the horses were sometimes turned out to pasture in the cool evening, he searched every nook and shady corner in the field, but no horse was to be seen. As he again vaulted over the paddock gate, and alighted on the opposite side, he felt his collar suddenly grasped by a strong hand, and his arms caught behind and ploughed ere he could utter a word.

"Ha! thou scurvy varlet," cried a voice which Biddy recognized in an instant, "I'll pay thee right roundly for thy villainous and dastardly trick of this morning. Hold thy base tongue," he continued, as Biddy began to remonstrate against the violence he used, "or I'll pondar thee through the gutlet as a butcher would an ox. Where's Master Sewall?"

"Where d'ye think?" replied Biddy, assuming an appearance of the greatest composure, when he felt there was no chance of escape.

"Answer me, dog; whitther went he?"

"To the devil, may be, where you and he ought to be, long ago."

"Take that for thy churlish speech, then," cried Houghton, dealing Biddy a blow on the head with the hilt of his dagger, which inflicted a deep gash, and made the blood flow copiously down his neck and over the collar of his doublet.

"Batter away," cried Biddy, instantly recovering from the shock, and looking round contemptuously at the trooper; "am I bound, ye see, and ye've nothing to fear. Batter away; it comes natural to ye to do the dirty thing."

"What, thou drivelling blind! Wouldst be insolent?" vociferated Houghton, again raising the dagger.

"Strike! man," pursued the imperturbable Biddy; "don't be afeared; the odds is in yer favor. There's five av ye here, an I'm all alone, and p'intoned besides. Come, sit up with yer weapon, an give the Celt another touch of the Saxon."

"Ho, Waglippet!" exclaimed the trooper; "off with thy greasy neckkerchief and gag the enemy churl; and ye, Williams and Johnson, hold him fast till I find the steward."

"Waglippet! What!" exclaimed Biddy, turning to the little host of the White Hart, "an did you'nsa traitor too?"

"Nay, I'm no traitor," answered Waglippet. "Truly, I must confess to thee, I have received favors full many from Sir Geoffrey Wentworth, and—"

"Off with thy greasy neckkerchief and gag the enemy churl; and ye, Williams and Johnson, hold him fast till I find the steward."

"Waglippet! What!" exclaimed Biddy, turning to the little host of the White Hart, "an did you'nsa traitor too?"

"Nay, I'm no traitor," answered Waglippet. "Truly, I must confess to thee, I have received favors full many from Sir Geoffrey Wentworth, and—"

"Favor! Why, bad luck to ye, ye spalpeen, didn't he take ye in when ye set to tangle about an orphan, 'thout a mother's soul to ask ye had ye a mouth on ye? didn't he take ye in to his own fireside, and keep ye there till he made a man of ye?"

"Most true," replied Waglippet, "and right grate-ful am I for his kindness. But, when

the interest of our holy religion is concerned, I feel constrained to raise my voice, ye see, my hand, against iniquity, should I detect it in my very brother, and battle with it even to the death."

"By Jaminy, then, it's a mighty wonderful change that's come over ye all at once—for upon my conscience ye niver was much given to scorples, av ould."

"Ay, verily, I have been long living in the shadow of death, but the light bath at length appeared."

"The light? humph! what light d'ye mane?"

"The light of the holy gospel," responded Waglippet.

"The light of hell, ye ungrateful desavill! Little blackguard," cried Biddy, no longer able to restrain himself, and, striking the unfortunate convert on the heels with his yet unbound foot, threw him flat on his back. So sudden was the fall that the little fellow lay there for a time stretched at full length, staring wildly round him, and unable to tell whether he was struck by lightning or enchantment.

The other members of the party (none of whom were known to Biddy—being, for the most part, hangers on of the tavern, whom Waglippet, at the instigation of Houghton, induced to accompany him to Brockton) now secured Biddy from attempting further violence, and carried him bound to the stable, where they resolved to guard him until the return of the trooper.

Houghton, in the mean time, intent upon accomplishing his ends, had entered the house and searched for Sewall every place where he was likely to be found; but no Sewall was forthcoming. He then commenced calling his name along the deserted corridors, but no reply came back, save the echo of his words.

Enraged at his disappointment, he resolved to wait no longer, but pressed instantly to find Sir Geoffrey, and make the second tender of the oath of supremacy. For this purpose, however, he was obliged to return and bring Waglippet with him, as a witness of the act.

The knight was on his knees at prayer when the trooper and his companion entered the room, and his position was such, that they could distinctly see his whole person directly before them, as the door opened. He was leaning, as usual, on the head of his cane, holding the rosary and cross suspended from his fingers. His countenance was as placid and mild as ever; but across his still ruddy cheeks appeared comb marks of recent tears, which he had carelessly wiped off with the cuff of his doublet. The large and richly jeweled cross which he carried about him, and generally kept hidden in the breast of his jerkin, hung down, by its massive gold chain almost to the ground, and kept swinging to and fro like the pendulum of a clock. The moment the door opened, a single glance revealed to Sir Geoffrey the presence of strange and unexpected visitors. Instantly he rose to receive them; and as he did, the blush upon his face spread and deepened, like that of a young girl when friends happen to enter her room suddenly, and discover her engaged in her devotions.

"Waglippet, my friend," said he, advancing to the supper little boat of the White Hart, and stretching out his hand as he spoke, "I'm right glad to see thee—verily, we have been as strangers for well nigh two years."

The latter placed his hand cordily in Sir Geoffrey's, but held down his head, and said not a word in reply.

"And who may this gentleman be, my little friend, whom thou hast brought with thee? His dress, methinks, is not entirely unfamiliar to my eyes, though I remember not his face."

"My name is Houghton," replied the trooper; "sergeant in Sir Thomas Plimpton's company, and am here by his orders, to tender thee the oath of supremacy."

"So he, master; then, the fellow whom Plimpton sent to execute the queen's warrant."

"Ay, verily am I. Art willing to take the oath, and save thyself further trouble?"

The knight smiled at the question, but made no reply.

"Nay," persisted the latter, "I must have an answer. An thou'rt willing to swear, I shall take thee unfettered before the next magistrate; but thou continest to refuse allegiance to her majesty, I must bind thee in irons and send thee a close prisoner to London. So I'll leave thee Master Waglippet here to reason with thee till my return." And so saying Houghton quitted the room to renew his search after Sewall.

"Master Houghton's a right zealous, God-fearing Christian," whispered Waglippet, confidentially, adding up to the old man, "and will treat thee kindly, an thou'rt—"

"Peace, man!" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey, turning on his quondam protegee; "what knowest thou of the matter?"

"Truly," replied the little host, "it would grieve me much to see injury befall thee, and therefore would I make bold to counsel thee against disrespect of the Queen's authority. Sergeant Houghton is right willing to deal with thee as mercifully as his office permitteth."

"And how comest he to deserve thy commendation—oh?" said the knight, looking distrustfully at the lankester.

"I have consorted with him somewhat of late, so please thee, Sir Geoffrey, and am well assured of his willingness to befriend thee."

"What man, thou consort with the sworn enemy of our holy church, and agent of Sir Thomas Plimpton, the relentless persecutor of my daughter—of her who, when a child, set so often on thy knee, and taught thee thy devotions! What, sir, thou the associate of this man!"

"Ah, Sir Geoffrey," replied Waglippet, looking up at the knight, "thou knowest but little of the changes that have lately taken place in the world. Things have altered much since I made my first shillit in the little chapel below."

"Ay, marry, thin's own speech and companions, have marvellously changed, methinks."

"I have at length seen the star that now shines over this blighted land, and Heaven, too, vouchsafed me the courage to follow it. And thus have I become a new man, casting off the slough of corruption which I carried about me for so many years. Yes, I have

(To be continued.)

My friend, look here, you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Yale College now has 1,092 students.

PENETRATED TO THE BONE.

Alderman John Baxter, Toronto, Canada, avers that St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate to the bone to drive out pain. I know it, for I have tried it; it hits the mark every time.

General Howard has amended his scheme for punishing deserters from the army. He is now opposed to branding them, but wance them "marked on the arm with indelible ink."

SOME PLAIN TALK ABOUT DIVORCES.

What Mr. Capel has to say on the Subject.

Mgr. Capel lectured on "Divorce" recently to a full house at Chickerling Hall, New York. He apologized for using notes, as he seldom had occasion to do so; but the subject of divorce was one so grave that he desired to see every means at his command to place the subject before his audience in all its gravity and importance, and with the authority of the Church of which he was a priest. The subjects being discussed by the press and by public lectures, and acclivity was being aroused to this question that reaches the foundation and structure of home and its influence. The Catholic Church has since its formation, 1,900 years ago, placed the only barrier to divorce that has been employed. Marriage in that Church is a sacrament, and is thus raised to the highest dignity. Civil marriages are merely the certification of a contract, but would not be recognized. The Church teaches the inviolability of the marriage bond, and no earthly power, in the teaching of that Church, can divorce those bound by that indissoluble tie. Mutual consent is the essential feature of that union. She regards the seal set upon it by the sacramental character imposed as giving it the grace of God enabling them to fulfill all the duties of that state. Under no circumstances can this tie be broken but by death.

The Church could decide whether or not a marriage was void in its inception, but that was as far as its power went. If divorced men and women marry again a priest cannot absolve them; they cannot receive the holy sacrament at dying, nor can they have Christian burial. These must be a separation before the ban is removed. The Church regards such a marriage simple concubinage. A divorced and remarried person cannot be received into the Church. During the decadence of Rome divorces spread, and Protestantism reintroduced it. Statistics show that in the States where Protestantism has the most power there are the most divorces. In England the Queen has raised a bar to divorce by refusing to receive divorced persons at court. But this bar must soon be swept away. The decadence of England dates from the time when divorces began to be common.

Divorce does the gravest injustice to children. Mounsignor Capel continued, "who regards the father somewhat as the representative of God, and their mother as the source of life. A divorce leaves a lasting stain on innocent children. If divorced people will marry, let them keep away from society of the noble people afterwards."

The clergy of all denominations are continually preaching about the evils of divorce, but they have not the courage of their own convictions. They have a great part to do in reforming it. Let them refuse to marry people who have been divorced and that will go a long way toward curbing the evil. There is a great hue and cry against Romanism, but there is in truth very little difference between polygamy and marriages of divorced persons. The main difference in that one is having many wives at once, and the other, many in succession. The principle is the same in both.

Persons have come to me seeking admission to the Church, and I have found that they had been married, divorced and married again. It has been my painful duty in such cases to declare that the second marriage could not be recognized by the Church. Europe, for that civilization she boasts of to-day, is indirectly indebted to the misdeeds of the Catholic Church. I wish that half the men who talk about ignorance during the 'Dark Ages' had half the light which existed in the 'Dark Ages'. Divorce breaks up the home, which is the foundation of the State. With the destruction of the home comes a nation's decadence. The granting of the privilege of divorce is the opening of the floodgates to sensuality. It was Protestantism that introduced divorce into Europe. This is passing strange, in view of the fact that Protestantism boasts of carrying out Scripture to its fullest extent. The teachings of the Scriptures are undoubtedly all against divorce."

He spoke of the celibacy of the clergy, and said priests were bound by their oath of chastity and celibacy not to marry, and if they did so, as in the case of Luther and others, their marriage was a farce, and they knew it. Their vow to God forbade their marriage. No compromise could be allowed. No amount of wealth—a life, however eminent in goodness and charity, avails nothing; even dying abolition could not be avian. They must die without the sacrament and be refused Christian burial, and any priest administering to such persons would be suspended. This practical plan she has always trod, and here in this country 3,000,000 of her children propose to follow her steps. He said the Church had 1,000 years of experience in point to, and up to the sixteenth century divorce was unknown, and he said that wherever Protestantism flourished or gained sway laws for making divorces easy were enacted.

He referred to Ireland as an instance of the grace of the sacrament of marriage. There, he said, where poverty, strivings and wretchedness you could not believe to be possible, were found the brightest examples of the purity of the marriage bond and of the family tie. Nowhere, he said, on God's earth, could be found such instances. Some years ago the *Pall Mall Gazette* sent a correspondent to Ireland, expecting to find justification for the treatment she was complaining of; but his letters came filled with instances of heroic suffering and of family devotion almost unheard of. They all, despite of political misery and social want, spoke of the joy and comfort they found in the family ties and affections. Before he left Paris, not thinking he would lecture on this subject, in passing through one of the streets, a little boy said to his mother:

"Oh, mamma, there is the gentleman who was my papa's last week."

Comment, he said, was unnecessary. Divorce lowers the moral tone of the whole social life. He pictured the ruin of family, name and station by these appeals to divorce, seeking in the law shelter for shame. The atmosphere that produces great men and good women is polluted by divorce. In every country where divorce laws prevail the tone of morality is lowered and must be eventually destroyed.

A MURDEROUS CRANK.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—The *Times* Washington special says: The report that a crank was arrested at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Evacuation Day was true. When the man was searched at police headquarters a bowie knife and loaded revolver were found upon him. He declared he had received instructions to serve Arthur as his predecessor had been treated. Arthur was not aware that anything unusual had transpired. The matter was hushed up and only came out when the President's quarters at home were changed during his recent visit. The authority for this statement is unquestioned.

DYNAMITE AGAIN.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—There appears to be a revival of attempts to destroy life and property by explosives. A dynamite cartridge was exploded in Strabane, Ireland, yesterday, destroying the roof of a house. A box of explosives with fuse was found on the train of the Great Western Railroad, near Armistead, Had the train passed over the box a serious explosion would have ensued.

A MURDERESS' CONFESSION.

THE HAGUE, Dec. 25.—A married woman named Vanderlinden, has been arrested at Leyden, charged with having murdered during the last few years sixteen persons. The victims were nearly all members of her own family. She insured their lives first and received the insurance money after their deaths. The woman has confessed. It is supposed she has poisoned five of her own children.

INSULTED BY MATTHEW ARNOLD.

ABERTHRYNG HYSSLE, FROM MRS. LETTER'S RECEPTION IN HIS HONOR IN ORDER TO LECTURE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—An admirable illustration of the supreme assurance of the Englishman in America, even though he be a litterateur and thoroughly permeated with sweetness and light, is the manner in which Matthew Arnold has planted himself and family upon the Letters. Some time ago Mrs. Letter invited Arnold to spend some little time in Washington during the social season to see something of the fashionable life of the capital. Social life in Washington is extremely stupid and unentertaining before the holidays. The season does not begin until New Year's. The lecturing business is also extremely dull at this time of the year. It is cheaper to visit than pay hotel bills, and Arnold has taken advantage of an invitation which was given for a later date to take up his residence in the Letter mansion with his wife, daughter, nurse and small yellow dog. Mrs. Letter is said to be decidedly mad about it, but she cannot do anything except entertain them to the best of her ability and much to her inconvenience, as the inopportune visit has disarranged all her plans. Last evening Mrs. Letter gave a reception for the Arnolds, but the thrifty Englishman for whom the reception was chiefly given, and who was the only one of the family whom any one cared to see, had received an invitation to lecture and flatly insulted his entertainers by accepting it, thereby accumulating the usual fee.

A MISSISSIPPI TRAGEDY.

YAZOO CITY, Miss., Dec. 25.—A terrible tragedy was enacted here last night at ten o'clock. John T. Posey, of the firm of Williams & Posey, an estimable young man, highly connected, was lured by John James, a negro butcher, Golong ok, Posey returned with some friends, when, without warning, the party were fired upon, and John Posey, Carnot Posey and Jasper Nicholls were killed with buckshot and instantly killed. H. O. Ellet dangerously wounded, and Fritz Halder slightly wounded. The negroes had organized, and, under cover of the intense darkness of the night, shot down this man, who refrained from shooting because the streets were full of boys and men not connected with the difficulty, and to have fired would perhaps have been to kill many innocent persons. Only one of the negroes has been apprehended. At a meeting of the City Council held to-day upon a full investigation of the cause leading to the difficulty, they declared that it was the result of a personal altercation between John T. Posey and John James, and that the friends of both parties were drawn into the conflict, but that neither politics nor race prejudices actuated either party. John James, the leading negro in the difficulty last night, was killed this morning. While his arrest was being attempted he fired three times and was killed by the citizens who were trying to arrest him.

ACCIDENT TO GENERAL GRANT.

New York, Dec. 27.—General Grant, leaving his residence this morning, slipped, fell and struck the curb stones with considerable force, injuring his thigh severely. His system received a serious shock. His surgeons are as yet unable to determine whether the injury is dangerous. They say the limb will be paralyzed for a time.

A second statement of the accident to General Grant says that General Grant, while alighting from a coupe at his residence on Monday evening, slipped and fell on his left side, sustaining serious injury in his leg, about four inches below the hip-joint. Surgeons say that no bones were broken and the supposition is a bruise of the sciatic nerve has been sustained. The General was assisted to bed, where he has remained ever since, lying in one position on the back, while the injured leg is most painful. The General's health is otherwise good and he is comparatively cheerful. The surgeons anticipate nothing serious, but it will be several weeks before the patient will be able to leave the house.

General Grant's injuries were less painful to-night and he was resting comfortably at a late hour. His leg is very much swollen and he will be unable to leave his bed for several days.

ELECTION NOTES.

MR. BAIR ELECTED IN SOUTHWAR—THE YORK, N. B., VACANCY—KENT, ONT., ELECTION ANNULLED.

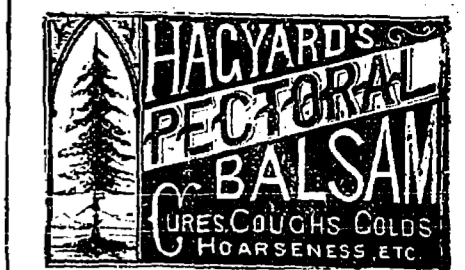
CONRAD LANING, Dec. 27.—The election to-day for the county of Southwar, to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons, caused by the unseating of Mr. G. R. L. G. H. S. DeBeaujeu, resulted in the return of Mr. Bain by a majority of 30. Both candidates were Conservatives. Mr. Bain was defeated at the last election by a very small majority.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 27.—Mr. George F. Gregory, a leading barrister at Fredericton, has tested his card as the Liberal candidate for the seat in the Commons for York county, tendered vacant by the death of John Pickard. The Conservatives will hold a convention on January 2nd to select a candidate.

CHATHAM, Ont., Dec. 27.—The trial of the petition against the return of Mr. Henry Smyth, M.P. for Kent, began here at 5 p. m. yesterday, and, after a few preliminaries, was adjourned till this morning, when, after hearing a few witnesses, judgment was delivered unseating Mr. Smyth, the plaintiff withdrawing the personal charges. Mr. Smyth was a Conservative.

HOUSE COMMITTEE APPROPRIATIONS.

New York, Dec. 27.—The House Appropriations Committee do not expect to reduce the appropriations much below what they were last winter. The Committee may give the Navy Department enough money to complete the cruisers already begun, but it is doubtful if any appropriations will be made for new vessels. For fortifications the smallest sum



A BOON TO MEN

All those who from indigestion, excess or other causes have become thin, anorectic, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform their duties properly, can be actually and permanently cured, without much medicine, by using HAWKARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM. Prepared by J. H. Hawkard, 151 Broadway, New York. It is wholly independent of the HAWKARD BROTHERS' Famous Hawkard's Compound, which has been found to be a very good foot powder. Simple, effective, clean, pleasant for use. Consultation free. HAWKARD BROTHERS Co., 75 - 77 - 79 - 81 - 83 - 85 - 87 - 89 - 91 - 93 - 95 - 97 - 99 - 101 - 103 - 105 - 107 - 109 - 111 - 113 - 115 - 117 - 119 - 121 - 123 - 125 - 127 - 129 - 131 - 133 - 135 - 137 - 139 - 141 - 143 - 145 - 147 - 149 - 151 - 153 - 155 - 157 - 159 - 161 - 163 - 165 - 167 - 169 - 171 - 173 - 175 - 177 - 179 - 181 - 183 - 185 - 187 - 189 - 191 - 193 - 195 - 197 - 199 - 201 - 203 - 205 - 207 - 209 - 211 - 213 - 215 - 217 - 219 - 221 - 223 - 225 - 227 - 229 - 231 - 233 - 235 - 237 - 239 - 241 - 243 - 245 - 247 - 249 - 251 - 253 - 255 - 257 - 259 - 261 - 263 - 265 - 267 - 269 - 271 - 273 - 275 - 277 - 279 - 281 - 283 - 285 - 287 - 289 - 291 - 293 - 295 - 297 - 299 - 301 - 303 - 305 - 307 - 309 - 311 - 313 - 315 - 317 - 319 - 321 - 323 - 325 - 327 - 329 - 331 - 333 - 335 - 337 - 339 - 341 - 343 - 345 - 347 - 349 - 351 - 353 - 355 - 357 - 359 - 361 - 363 - 365 - 367 - 369 - 371 - 373 - 375 - 377 - 379 - 381 - 383 - 385 - 387 - 389 - 391 - 393 - 395 - 397 - 399 - 401 - 403 - 405 - 407 - 409 - 411 - 413 - 415 - 417 - 419 - 421 - 423 - 425 - 427 - 429 - 431 - 433 - 435 - 437 - 439 - 441 - 443 - 445 - 447 - 449 - 451 - 453 - 455 - 457 - 459 - 461 - 463 - 465 - 467 - 469 - 471 - 473 - 475 - 477 - 479 - 481 - 483 - 485 - 487 - 489 - 491 - 493 - 495 - 497 - 499 - 501 - 503 - 505 - 507 - 509 - 511 - 513 - 515 - 517 - 519 - 521 - 523 - 525 - 527 - 529 - 531 - 533 - 535 - 537 - 539 - 541 - 543 - 545 - 547 - 549 - 551 - 553 - 555 - 557 - 559 - 561 - 563 - 565 - 567 - 569 - 571 - 573 - 575 - 577 - 579 - 581 - 583 - 585 - 587 - 589 - 591 - 593 - 595 - 597 - 599 - 601 - 603 - 605 - 607 - 609 - 611 - 613 - 615 - 617 - 619 - 621 - 623 - 625 - 627 - 629 - 631 - 633 - 635 - 637 - 639 - 641 - 643 - 645 - 647 - 649 - 651 - 653 - 655 - 657 - 659 - 661 - 663 - 665 - 667 - 669 - 671 - 673 - 675 - 677 - 679 - 681 - 683 - 685 - 687 - 689 - 691 - 693 - 695 - 697 - 699 - 701 - 703 - 705 - 707 - 709 - 711 - 713 - 715 - 717 - 719 - 721 - 723 - 725 - 727 - 729 - 731 - 733 - 735 - 737 - 739 - 741 - 743 - 745 - 747 - 749 - 751 - 753 - 755 - 757 - 759 - 761 - 763 - 765 - 767 - 769 - 771 - 773 - 775 - 777 - 779 - 781 - 783 - 785 - 787 - 789 - 791 - 793 - 795 - 797 - 799 - 801 - 803 - 805 - 807 - 809 - 811 - 813 - 815 - 817 - 819 - 821 - 823 - 825 - 827 - 829 - 831 - 833 - 835 - 837 - 839 - 841 - 843 - 845 - 847 - 849 - 851 - 853 - 855 - 857 - 859 - 861 - 863 - 865 - 867 - 869 - 871 - 873 - 875 - 877 - 879 - 881 - 883 - 885 - 887 - 889 - 891 - 893 - 895 - 897 - 899 - 901 - 903 - 905 - 907 - 909 - 911 - 913 - 915 - 917 - 919 - 921 - 923 - 925 - 927 - 929 - 931 - 933 - 935 - 937 - 939 - 941 - 943 - 945 - 947 - 949 - 951 - 953 - 955 - 957 - 959 - 961 - 963 - 965 - 967 - 969 - 971 - 973 - 975 - 977 - 979 - 981 - 983 - 985 - 987 - 989 - 991 - 993 - 995 - 997 - 999 - 1001 - 1003 - 1005 - 1007 - 1009 - 1011 - 1013 - 1015 - 1017 - 1019 - 1021 - 1023 - 1025 - 1027 - 1029 - 1031 - 1033 - 1035 - 1037 - 1039 - 1041 - 1043 - 1045 - 1047 - 1049 - 1051 - 1053 - 1055 - 1057 - 1059 - 1061 - 1063 - 1065 - 1067 - 1069 - 1071 - 1073 - 1075 - 1077 - 1079 - 1081 - 1083 - 1085 - 1087 - 1089 - 1091 - 1093 - 1095 - 1097 - 1099 - 1101 - 1103 - 1105 - 1107 - 1109 - 1111 - 1113 - 1115 - 1117 - 1119 - 1121 - 1123 - 1125 - 1127 - 1129 - 1131 - 1133 - 1135 - 1137 - 1139 - 1141 - 1143 - 1145 - 1147 - 1149 - 1151 - 1153 - 1155 - 1157 - 1159 - 1161 - 1163 - 1165 - 1167 - 1169 - 1171 - 1173 - 1175 - 1177 - 1179 - 1181 - 1183 - 1185 - 1187 - 1189 - 1191 - 1193 - 1195 - 1197 - 1199 - 1201 - 1203 - 1205 - 1207 - 1209 - 1211 - 1213 - 1215 - 1217 - 1219 - 1221 - 1223 - 1225 - 1227 - 1229 - 1231 - 1233 - 1235 - 1237 - 1239 - 1241 - 1243 - 1245 - 1247 - 1249 - 1251 - 1253 - 1255 - 1257 - 1259 - 1261 - 1263 - 1265 - 1267 - 1269 - 1271 - 1273 - 1275 - 1277 - 1279 - 1281 - 1283 - 1285 - 1287 - 1289 - 1291 - 1293 - 1295 - 1297 - 1299 - 1301 - 1303 - 1305 - 1307 - 1309 - 1311 - 1313 - 1315 - 1317 - 1319 - 1321 - 1323 - 1325 - 1327 - 1329 - 1331 - 1333 - 1335 - 1337 - 1339 - 1341 -

THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PUBLISHED BY The Post Printing & Publishing Company, 761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

Subscription, per annum, \$1.00. If paid strictly in advance, \$1.00.

TO ADVERTISERS. A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in 'THE TRUE WITNESS' for 15c per line (agate), first insertion, 10c per line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Subscribers in the country should always give the name of their Post Office. Those who remove should give the name of the old as well as the new Post Office.

Remittances can be safely made by Registered Letter or Post Office Order. All remittances will be acknowledged by changing the date on the address label attached to paper.

The Post Printing & Publishing Company, MONTREAL, CANADA.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

- TUESDAY 1.—Circumcision of our Lord. Holiday of Obligation. Epist. Tit. II, 11-15; Gosp. Luke II, 21. WEDNESDAY 2.—Octave of St. Stephen. THURSDAY 3.—Octave of St. John. Abp. Hughes, New York, died, 1864.

And another year passes away like a dream. To all the transition of a year, or the entrance of a new one, is of deep import. We have reached another milestone from which we may start anew upon our journey through life.

MARY ANDERSON has authorized a contradiction of the report which had her engaged to the Duke of Portland. This is so much the worse for the enamored party, but so much the better for the world's art.

The Liberal party in the House of Commons has been strengthened by the acquisition of Sir Richard Cartwright to their ranks. The ex-Minister has been returned for South Huron by acclamation, no Conservative feeling inclined to enter the field to contest the election.

The Toronto World seems to be the only sensible journal in the Queen City. It alone mounted the Buffalo dynamite farce, and refused to waste its space on the ravings of Buffalo saloon keepers and drunkards.

It is now almost certain that the British Parliament will again be opened by Commission at the next session, as the Queen has intimated that her arrangements will not permit of her coming to London to open the Houses in person.

The Orangemen in the North of Ireland are getting red angry. The popular cause is making such headway in Ulster that the poor devils stand aghast. They are shouting for ball and bayonet and a little army all to themselves.

According to the emigration returns for the United Kingdom during the past month, Ireland seems to be still losing a large share of the bones and sinew of her population.

890 in the corresponding period of last year. Of these, 176,061 were English, 29,690 Scotch, 103,988 Irish, 73,369 foreigners, and 3,618 whose nationality is not given.

The United States House of Representatives is composed of 325 members. Of these 221 are lawyers, 19 manufacturers, 18 farmers, 10 editors, 8 merchants, 7 bankers, 5 doctors, 2 lumbermen, 2 railroad presidents, 2 railroad operators, one minister, druggist, zoologist, hatter, railroad ticket agent, cooper, printer and capitalist—with 22 not classified as to occupation.

There has been a considerable falling off in the amount of Customs duties received during the past half year. The net decrease for the five months of the present fiscal year ending December 31st, as compared with the corresponding period of 1882, reaches the sum of \$1,209,793.

LORD RIPON, the Viceroy of India, who was lately hissed and insulted by the English mob for having recognized the right of the natives to some share in the administration of their own country, has, on the other hand, gained the good will of the native population to an unprecedented degree.

The most eloquent advocate of the phalanx who represent Ireland in the English Parliament, is, without doubt, Mr. Thomas Sexton, M. P. He is looked upon as the Demagogue of the Irish party, and no audience ever listened to him that was not spell-bound.

The superior education of the colored race in the Southern States seems to be well supported by the various State Governments, if we are to judge by the following statistics regarding the higher grades of instruction provided for the benefit of the negroes.

The Catholic Church has always and everywhere condemned all secret oath-bound societies, and any one who joins any such society thereupon ceases to be a Catholic. The condemnation and penalties imposed by the Church are not withheld from these secret societies even when their professed object is benevolence and charity.

The Orangemen in the North of Ireland are getting red angry. The popular cause is making such headway in Ulster that the poor devils stand aghast. They are shouting for ball and bayonet and a little army all to themselves.

The Montreal Herald is again showing itself to be dishonest and a coward. In the editorial columns of this morning's issue it reproduces a vile and slanderous attack upon Mr. Parnell by the Belfast News Letter. The Herald endorses the calumnies contained in the News Letter, and calls them "heavy blows dealt at the agitator."

The Montreal Herald is not pleased with the Post for having balked it in its mean attempt to blacken Mr. Parnell's character by throwing the dirt of an Orange and landlord sheet at the Irish leader.

Protection in the United States. The discussion on the American tariff waxed warmer every day, and is rapidly assuming the importance of a national issue in the neighboring Republic, which can only be settled by a vote of the whole people.

Table with 2 columns: Occupation and 1880. Agriculture 7,670,498; Professional and personal services 4,074,328; Trade and transportation 1,810,558; Manufacturing, mechanical and mining industries 3,837,112.

Proposition suggested in agriculture who may possibly be subjected to foreign competition in some manner—mainly the growth of sugar and of rice, and of wool possibly, to a very small extent, about 5 per cent, or.

This table thus shows that, of every seven persons employed in the United States, sixteen, who receive no protection whatever from the tariff, are compelled to purchase, at heavy extra cost, nearly every article they consume and wear.

These are facts which must inevitably work and force a reform in the policy of protection which now obtains in the United States. No party or government can any longer enforce a tariff which benefits the few to the detriment and at the expense of the many.

A CONTRAST.

The financial condition of the Province of Quebec is by no means a favorable one, especially when contrasted with that of Ontario. At the time of Confederation, sixteen years ago, Quebec and Ontario started on even terms. There is now quite a difference in their standing as respects indebtedness.

Table with 2 columns: Ontario and Quebec. Civil Government \$174,803 vs \$178,406; Legislation 178,954 vs 202,100; Administration of Justice 251,119 vs 375,791; Crown Lands 67,592 vs 140,519; Education 522,824 vs 350,560.

While outspending Ontario under each of the first four heads in the above table, it will be seen that Quebec spends barely two-thirds of what Ontario spends on education. During the years 1874-81 the two Provinces have had this experience in the matter of receipt of interest and payment of debt charges.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Since his arrival in America some of the movements of the so-called apostle of "sweetness and light" have been of a nature not to impress the American people with a very high idea of his ability as a lecturer or of his culture as a gentleman.

This view of the man and his motives is confirmed by his crack-brained conduct the other day in Washington at the residence of his hostess, Mrs. Lester. This lady had thoughtfully invited the essayist to visit the Capital during the social season (which begins New Year's Day), see some of its fashionable life, and make his sojourn at her house.

entertain her guests as best she could when she would arrive, delivered his lecture and pocketed the proceeds. He returned when all was over, congratulating himself, no doubt, that he had cleared a handsome sum for that evening without incurring any expense whatever.

"CLEAN TEACHERS WANTED."

It is a curious commentary on our civilization when the Council of Public Instruction finds it necessary to insist that Boards of School Commissioners, when engaging teachers, male or female, shall oblige them to sign a contract "always to keep themselves properly clothed, and, on this point, to set a good example of cleanliness and propriety."

FOREIGN DYNAMITE PLOTS HATCHED AT HOME.

On Christmas Day and the day following, the two Toronto blanket sheets were dreadfully hard up for news. Everything was at a standstill. The reporters brought in but few items; there were no political speeches to record; the telegram came in slowly; and the supply of clippings had been previously exhausted in the make-up of the Xmas number.

MR. PARNELL'S ROTUNDO SPEECH.

Our readers will find on another page of this issue, Mr. Parnell's speech as it fell from the lips of the Irish leader within the historic walls of the Rotundo on the memorable occasion of the presentation of the National Tribute. All the leading and representative organs of public opinion in Ireland, even those of the Orange and West Briton persuasion, contain the most glowing and elaborate descriptions of the demonstration in honor of the chief, a demonstration that has been justly termed to be worth more than all the golden coins of the tribute put together, and that has never been surpassed for brilliancy and enthusiasm by any similar event in Irish history.

fealty and admiration around a chief whose power was recognized to be mighty; and holler than that of the hereditary potentate, for it is a power that rests on a nation's love and confidence. Mr. Parnell spoke in terms that none can make any mistake about. His pronouncement is, and was meant to be, a political manifesto of the first importance,—one for the future guidance of the Irish people.

Mr. Parnell's speech was a masterpiece of the first importance, one for the future guidance of the Irish people. Numerous statements and insinuations have for some time past been industriously circulated that the Irish party was being turned into a tail of the English Liberal party, and for no appreciable advantage. Those statements were not credited by the Irish people, but to wipe out all suspicion in that direction Mr. Parnell gave his attention to the wild speculations as to possible alliances with the Whigs, and as a perusal of his speech will show, he shattered them with a superb mingling of contempt, humor and satire.

give space to the vagaries of such a man whether real or imaginary? Several other so-called prominent Irishmen of Buffalo, chums of McBride, were also interviewed on the same subject, and they were all unanimous that a raid should be made on Canada, and that no limit should be placed on the use of dynamite.

In regard to all those so-called dynamite plots we are in a position to state that over three weeks ago we were aware of the fact that dynamite plots were hatched in Ottawa by parties in the pay of the Government, and we are satisfied that the ravings of the idiots in Buffalo have been inspired and dictated from Ottawa, and are only a part of the scheme to alarm the Canadian Government.

The Buffalo confessions have been made for the sole purpose of giving a color of truth to the reports furnished by interested parties to the Ottawa authorities during the past month, to the effect that the Parliament buildings were to be blown up and that other dire calamities would fall upon Canadian officials and Canadian institutions.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Rev. Mr. Dugast, of St. Boniface, is seriously indisposed.

The death of Mgr. Perobe, the venerable Archbishop of New Orleans, is announced.

Archbishop Taschereau has resigned as Patron of the Societe Catholique, Quebec.

Rev. Father Feron, O. M. I., will spend the winter in missionary work in the Ottawa shanties.

The Rev. Father Malesonnet, of Saint Boniface, Manitoba, has recovered from his late illness.

His Excellency Mgr. Smeaders visited the Hochelaga convent yesterday, and was very hospitably received.

His Excellency the Apostolic Commissioner presided over the closing of the men's retreat at St. Brigid's Church.

The Archbishop of Quebec has refused to receive members of the Cercle Catholique as callers on New Year's Day.

A telegraphic dispatch announces the demise of Mgr. Colet. He was an officer of the Legion of Honour, and was born in 1806, at Gerardner.

Prayers of forty hours on the 1st of January at the Novitiate of Saint Vlasius; 3rd convent of the Misericordia, Saturday, at the college Bourg Bigand.

La Semaine Religieuse comes to its annual and contains very interesting religious news. It publishes a complete list of the ordinations made last Saturday.

The Manitoba announces that Mgr. Tache, who is at present in Ottawa, will visit Montreal and Quebec before his departure for St. Boniface five or six weeks hence.

The French Senate, by 201 to 51, has decided to re-estimate the salary of the Archbishop of Paris at 45,000 francs per annum, the deputies having reduced it to 15,000.

Mgr. Ledebur, Bishop of Three Rivers, has addressed a circular to his clergy stating that a canonical investigation would be instituted upon the subject of the division which exists in his diocese.

The anniversary service of the Rev. D. Martineau took place at St. Michel, Baile-Chasse. The Rev. J. N. Givras officiated, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Cote, cure of St. Lambert and the Rev. Father Dallaire.

Herr Von Goeber, Prussian Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs, yesterday forwarded to the Bishop of Kunin 119 dispensations for priests in the diocese of Breslau, who had hitherto been debarred by the May laws from exercising their functions.

The Pope will hold a consistory in April, when several new cardinals will be created, and the vacant see in America filled. It is rumored that Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, will be appointed cardinal at the close of the forthcoming council in the United States.

Grand Mass was chanted for the first time last Sunday in the new church which has just been erected by the French-Canadians of Flesselles, Mass. Rev. Cure Landry, of Westchester, officiated. A new church is also being erected at Flesserville, and will be blessed on New Year's Day.

The new Catholic church at Flesserville, Mass., is almost completed. The blessing of the sacred edifice will take place on the 1st proximo. This church is named St. James, in honor of the Rev. James Boyle, cure of Gratton, who also officiated in Flesserville, Farmerville and Wilkinsonville, Mass.

Efforts are being made by the Catholics of Denver, Col., to make that city the seat of the largest Jesuit college in America. Twenty-five thousand dollars have already been subscribed towards a fund for the erection of the necessary buildings, and much more is promised under certain conditions.

At the Grey Nunnery yesterday morning the following novices took their first vows:—Sister Chretien, Sister Ecard, Sister Columbine Flanagan, Sister Cormier, (Miss Jacques), Sister St. Arnaud (Miss Marchand) Sister Heta, Sister Dalngant (Miss Charpentier), Sister Marie du Croix (Miss Brunet), Sister Marie du Sacre-Coeur and Sister St. Pierre. Mass was said by the Rev. Father Jacques, of the Dominicans, St. Hyacinthe, and the sermon preached by the Rev. Father Charpentier.

The following young ladies took the veil at the Bon Pasteur, Quebec, a few days ago:—Miss Clara Brindamour, in religion, Sister St. Albert; Miss Agnes Murphy, Sister Ste. Dorothée; Miss Helene Bland, Sister St. Ferdinand; Miss Margaret Ann McWilliams, Sister St. Alphonse; Miss Anna B. Blais received their veils, and Abbe Brunehel, of the Seminary, delivered an appropriate sermon. The Reverend Fathers Charnout and Abbe and the Revs. Godin and Bernard assisted at the ceremony.

The object of the visit of Archbishop Coche, of St. Boniface, Man., is in connection with his scheme of establishing industrial schools throughout that new country for the education of Indian children. From the promised assistance of the Government at Ottawa, and the completeness of the present arrangements, His Grace confidently states that his hope will shortly be realized. It is

proposed to establish schools throughout the whole territory lying between Hudson Bay, British Columbia, the United States and the Mackenzie district, under the joint direction of the Archbishop and his colleagues, Bishops Grondin and Farrant. The services of French Oblat Fathers and the Grey Nuns will be secured. It is expected that all arrangements will be completed by Thursday next.

The Untines of Quebec furnish the following list of the chaplains who have been in that establishment since 1841 to to-day:

- 1 1841-1843—Antoine Faux.
2 1843-1846—Bene Carrier.
3 1846-1868—Guillaume Vival.
4 1868-1880—Jesuits.
5 1881-1891—Ph. Pelerin.
6 1891-1899—Jesuits.
7 1899-1901—Nic. Dubord.
8 1901-1907—Fr. Dubre.
9 1907-1913—M. Brisson.
10 1913-1915—L. Martin, S. G.
11 1915-1935—De la Chasse, S. G.
12 1735-1740—Maurice Imbault, Beccollet.
13 1740-1741—B. P. de Saint-Patre.
14 1741-1747—Beno de la Villagervin.
15 1747-1754—C. L. de Villars.
16 1754-1767—Jos. Relche.
17 1767-1776—Jesuits.
1776-1780—The priests of Seminary.
15 1780-1802—F. H. Grave de la Blve.
16 1802-1803—P. L. Desjardins.
17 1803-1804—Antoine Langlois.
18 1804-1832—L. D. Daule.
19 1832-1864—T. Maguire, V. G.
20 1864-1884—G. L. Lemoine.

THE AMERICAN BISHOPS AT ROME.

THE NEW PROGRAMME—THE STATUS OF THE CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES—THE NATIONAL COUNCIL POSTPONED.

New York, Dec. 30.—The Herald's special dated Rome, December 29th, says:—I have just seen a letter from an influential dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church, which cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to all American Catholics.

As before yet made public of the brilliant hopes which the theologians of the Vatican and of the Propaganda have founded upon Catholicism in the United States, now increasing with such startling rapidity. I am enabled to send you the following exact translation of this most important letter.

"The American Bishops have been very busy here preparing for the National Council that was to have taken place shortly after New Year's. The Council, however, has been postponed. As the presidential election takes place next year, it was deemed wise to wait and thus avoid the possibility of exciting public opinion at a most susceptible moment.

Monsr. Seppaci, who was to preside at the council and fill the functions of apostolic vicar, will not leave Rome as early as he expected." The bishops have certainly labored with the greatest zeal and enthusiasm for the organization of their young and brilliant church, so full of hope, yet surrounded by difficulties.

Like all new-born religious structures, the church in America has not yet been adapted to a true judicial existence, has not yet been firmly established on the solid basis of permanent excellence of ecclesiastical traditions. It is to mould gradually but surely this institute to the exigencies of canon law and of Catholic jurisprudence that the episcopate has consecrated the labors of the last few weeks.

They have been weeks filled with the most numerous and happily the most fruitful deliberations. The bishops have agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

The bishops have also agreed upon the following points:—First, the bishops are to organize their seminaries according to the principles established by the Council of Trent; second, provincial schools are to be established, and in doing so the principles of the Middle Ages are to be borne in mind; third, commissions are to be appointed for the administration of ecclesiastical property; fourth, for the continuation of curates the system ordained in France is to be adopted, with the exception, of course, of the co-operation of the state, which, unfortunately, in America, has no relation with the church.

The method of nomination is a point of the utmost importance, for the question bristles with difficulties of a most thorny and multifarious nature. Fifth, a system of legislation is to be decided upon for religious marriages. Such are the chief resolutions that have been adopted by common accord. There is every reason to hope that the national council will consecrate these principles by their final and solemn sanction. You thus see that the future of this grand and beautiful church of America opens with the most brilliant and assuring prospect.

JOAQUIN ON MILLIONAIRES.

THE POET OF THE SIERRAS ON PROMINENT MEN AND THINGS.

The Surplus Vivend-Vanderbilt's Well-nail-Poor Old Tenyson—An Anti-Charity Society—And an Essay on Tramping.

New York, Dec. 27.—If those few million dollars are burning a hole in the nation's pocket, if they must be expended and must be expended at once, then I advise that they be spent in beautifying and refining the heart of the nation; not in defacing and brutalizing the boundaries of it. Our pastoral hills and level lands and harbor look ten thousand times better in their grassy covers and front and visage that God has given them, than they could be made to look in all the battlements and bristling cannon that could be piled upon them. So much for looks. We do not want them in any way. We despise them. And we can afford to despise them. The day of building Chinese walls is done with.

There was a place once not much bigger on the map of the earth than the point of this pen. And yet it stands out to-day like a star. What is this with all her walls and gates to glorious little Sparta? Time has trampled the walls of a thousand unnamed cities in the dust. Yet the splendor of little Sparta shines on forever.

I know of nothing so cowardly as this Chinese cry for walls of defense. It is contemptible. What have we done, or what are we going to do, that we must be getting ready to defend ourselves? But even if we have done something or should choose to do something that might challenge attack, what of it? Are we so weak that we need walls and battlements about our white sea doors? Nothing of the sort. The simple truth is this country without a single sea wall or fort or battlement, and without a day of preparation, can defend itself against the whole united force of the earth. Our men could leave their work to-day, look the whole world and be back to work in a week. If nothing to boast of at all. It would be an easy thing to do, a little thing, maybe even a mean thing. But such is the strength of this Republic. And let us go ahead; not stop to build walls. We have other things to do. We have made a new departure over here. We are an example to the world, a law unto ourselves. Our future is before us; not behind us.

Lord Lorne told me last summer that the walls of Quebec, which cost the scandalous sum of more than \$100,000,000 since the Duke of Wellington had reconstructed them, were a continual and costly burden, and a useless one to Canada. The Dominion, I am sure, would be glad if this wall could be sunk in the sea or leveled to the ground. The expense of keeping up this worthless relic of barbarism is enormous.

Senator Miller, of California, called on me here last summer, and incidentally, informed me that he voted for the Blaine and Harbo bill in order that the money in the Treasury might be in a landable way, returned to the people. And this same noxious notion might have been in the mind of the President when he penned his Message. But for all that, it is a barbarous idea, brutal; behind us; a long way behind us. We are, at least, as big as Sparta.

A FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLAR BAIL, and a good many people homeless, and a good many people hungry in this great city of New York at the same time. Those familiar with Gibson will remember that he reckons the beginning of the end of the mighty Roman Empire from scenes very similar to that of the great Vanderbilt ball of last week. Of course, one such ball, a dozen such, or a dozen such millions make but little difference. But when the love for gold and power and vulgar display become so great that the thing becomes universal, then will the Imperial purple be sold to the highest bidder, just as it was in the olden time, because human nature is just as it was in the olden time.

I search history in vain for anything better to balance power and justly distribute wealth than the old Jewish system of tithes. Then the rich man gave his tenth to the church and the church gave it to the poor or expended it for the public good in beautifying and building up the Holy City. These rich men here in this Republic must not be permitted to be so mean: Their meanness makes them bad citizens and imperils this Republic, which is the hope and pride of the earth. These greedy men must be made to pay tithes: a little something for the land that has done so much for them. This must come sooner or later. And the sooner it is done the easier. We the people say it. The Catholic Church got all the money of Spain once. It was thought to be safe. For around it stretched the strong arms of religion. Yet a Catholic King confiscated it all. And this has been repeated many times in many places. We the people will do the same when necessary.

"BARON TENYSON. Baron Tenyson! Say it over to yourself; and say it over and over again. I am so sorry. For say it over and over I shall never be able to get the sweet sense of Alfred Tenyson out of my mind. And so Alfred Tenyson must remain a poet, be another being from this "Baron." And why did Lord Keynes give him this wretched title? This one of all others. The old barons were brave, blood-thirsty savages.

Let us hope that the sweet, pure poet will not descend to this title. It is an impertinence to ask him to do it. Her Majesty the Queen is great. But not nearly so great as Alfred Tenyson the poet. And the Express of India can give him nothing at all in the way of dignity and honor which the universal title will not long since conferred. "This only noble to be good." Years ago the poet referred to something of this sort. He was stronger then, in the full vigor of his functions. And then, too, Dickens was at his side. I believe they both refused titles at the same time. But now, in his old age, when weak and worn, they tempt him with nonsense and change his name. And the poor man now puts by that great name which he has won by long and splendid toil, nights and days of effort, years and years of glorious evidence, and walks down and becomes instead of Alfred Tenyson only an English Baron. How awkward he will feel. What a misfit this garment will make! Let us still hope his manhood will return to him and he will remain still Alfred Tenyson.

AN ANTI-CHARITY SOCIETY IN NEW YORK. I have been inspired, and with savage pleasure I call attention to this association. Could any one believe that as we stand upon the verge of days that have been devoted since the advent of Christ to universal charity, that there is a great society of that name, or rather that nature, in New York? Well, there is a flourishing order of that kind here; and it has just held a big meeting and was presided over and addressed by big men, rich men, influential men, Federal office-

holders, professed Christians. One is a famous ex-Minister. They appeal to the public to give no bigger a cent.

Of course these are honest men? They mean well. But I make a solemn protest against such teachings. The motive I do not question. Yet I cannot see how any reasonable man or woman can see any good to come of the society's doings. And it is easy to see how much heartlessness, inhumanity, decided and most unnatural grow out of it if it is permitted to flourish. And I repeat that it seems impossible that at this age and age such an association could be thought of for an instant.

For God's sake let those who have anything to give and the good heart to give it, be permitted to give unquestioned. I do not think the beggars will get any too much. If these rich and great men are stock of seeing beggars in the streets, let them be provided for as in Paris, so that their seemingly corpses come not between the sweet air and their lords' lips' lifted noses. Of course this association disclaims being uncharitable. It simply says, do not give till you investigate, and thus get rid of beggars. And so, few investigate and fewer give. Oh, my friend, some one richer, better than these rich and influential men here in New York, long since said that the poor shall be with us no always. And I reckon that no society that ever was or ever will be could ever do away with that pitiful fact.

Who are the beggars? You had as a rule they are those who were wounded in this battle of life. No, not in the body, but in the brain. They are very helpless. Let them lean just a little on you as they limp on toward the grave, only a few paces ahead. Look at any beggar you meet. Will he live long? He or she will, nine cases out of ten, not live the year out. Menstru his or her intellect with yours. Repulsive? Of course, very repulsive. But Christ never seemed to think them so. They mar the beauty of the city a bit. But all the beggars out of purgatory would not and could not put so much shame upon the city as does the existence of this one Anti-Charity Society.

And now let us see who those tramps are. Why, all California was at one time a tremendous army of tramps. I have been a tramp too many weeks, months, and slept under trees, by the roadside, in hayricks, anywhere, along with thousands of other brave fellows better than I. Of course our tramps were made up of good metal; no beggars. Tramps had poured in there to find their fortunes, and were hunting industrial jobs. Well, now, most of these tramps were poor fellows who have come to America just as we went to California. And I shall say the largest half of them are just as honest in their helpless efforts to get on.

Besides that there is a lot of weak and delirious about over the land from a late war; men who lost all, even hope and heart; men who are touched a little in the brain from the exposure and long concern, old wounds and accumulated years.

I want you all to remember in this Christmas season at least, that of all the soldiers of the South, the impoverished men, the homeless soldiers, the men made desperate, demoralized, from long and unequal fight and final overthrow, not one has had any help as the soldiers of the North have. Not one wounded man has been pensioned or paid. And there are wounds of the brain, of the heart greater than the loss of legs or arms.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

A WARNING FROM OTTAWA.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness. As I left Montreal yesterday I was startled by reading the following paragraph in your editorial columns. Under the heading of "Foreign Dynamite Plots Hatched at Home," you say:—

"In regard to all those so-called dynamite plots we are in a position to state that over three weeks ago we were aware of the fact that dynamite plots were hatched in Ottawa by parties said to be in the pay of the Government, and we are satisfied that the ravings of the idiot in Buffalo have been inspired and dictated from Ottawa, and are only a part of the scheme to alarm the Canadian Government."

This is a bold statement to make and is one that is calculated to set people thinking. You say that you "are in a position to state" a certain charge, the gravity of which is more than significant; it is alarming. I do not expect you at present to reveal all you know, but it must occur to you that events may oblige you, in the interests of the people at large, to tell us more about the "plots" that are going on. I do so because I know that there is, unfortunately, too much reason to believe that your suppositions are correct. I too am in a position to state that the work of the informer is still being carried out. Circumstances give me special facilities of ascertaining events as they pass in supposed privacy. Month by month I have been shocked at the continued depravity of some well known Irishmen. I have hitherto held my tongue. I hesitated to cast suspicion where it might cause trouble, or even danger. But I will do so no longer. There is a higher interest at stake than the safety of an individual. The community must be protected. The people must not be allowed to be again made the victims of treachery. The informers must be exposed. I give this letter as a warning note. I give it simply to corroborate your suspicion, and if the evil work continues, I will place in your hands the names of the people who are guilty of these treacherous and the proof of their guilt. I do this to save the people, and I do it in the belief that you will have courage enough to give those same names to the world, and that no threats of libel suits will deter you from standing between the people and their traducers.

RIDGAY.

Ottawa, 29th Dec., 1883.

OTTAWA.—A new treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and Treatise free on receipt of price. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada. 13-11

AFFAIRS IN IRELAND.

POLICE OFFICIAL CHANGES.—A NATIONALIST MEETING PROHIBITED.—THREE BARRAGES IN THE NORTH PROCLAIMED. LONDON, Dec. 29.—Inspector-General Bruce of the Irish Constabulary, is about to resign. It is stated that Director Jeankins, of the Irish Criminal Investigation Department, will succeed him.

DREWS, Dec. 30.—Earl Spencer has prohibited a projected Nationalist meeting at Ootehill, County Ovan.

Three barones in the County Tyrone, including Dromore and Omagh, where Nationalist meetings are to be held, have been placed under the Peace Preservation Act.

The Freeman's Journal, commenting upon the circular sent to the Orange societies, says that it is a document that has been issued by a man suspected of having any leaning to the popular cause in Ireland he would be prosecuted and imprisoned.

Telegraphic Summary.

FOREIGN AND CANADIAN NEWS.

Quebec is to take possession of and run the street railway.

Wallace Rose left St. John, N. B., for Halifax en route to England.

An attempt is being made to repeal the Scott Act in Westmoreland, N. B.

The Malaga ship-building trade during the past year shows a slight increase over 1882.

The Birkenhead explosion is now thought to have been caused by mischief-makers as a joke.

The Standard Insurance Company is withdrawing from business in the United States.

Ottawa youths who insult ladies on the street got a month in jail without the option of a fine.

A heavy storm is reported in Colorado, in which many lives have been lost by snow slides and exposure.

Spanish protectionists hope to defeat the proposed commercial treaties with England, Germany and Italy.

Judgment has been delivered in Quebec, holding the tax imposed by the city on insurance companies illegal.

PARNELL'S SPEECH

At the Memorable Rotunda Banquet.

"NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE AND PROSPERITY FOR IRELAND."

The following is a verbatim report of the speech delivered by Charles Stewart Parnell at the Rotunda Banquet on the occasion of the presentation of the National Tribute:—

Mr. Parnell, M.P., rose at twenty minutes to 11. He was received with great cheering, the whole assembly rising and greeting him with the strongest enthusiasm. Again and again the cheers were renewed, and it was almost four minutes before Mr. Parnell could commence his speech. He said: My Lord Mayor, ladies and gentlemen, I do not know how adequately to express my feelings with regard not only to your lordship's address, not only to the address of the Parnell National Tribute, but also regarding this magnificent demonstration, for I can call it nothing else. But, my lord, I prefer to leave to the historian the description of tonight, and the expression of an opinion as to the results which to-night may produce (hear, hear). You, my lord, have recalled to our memories the historical occasion of the assemblage one hundred years ago in this hall. I trust that those who come after us—I trust that those who come after us to-day will occupy a brighter, a higher, and a greater position, and will see their country occupy a greater and a higher position than we are fated to see to-day (cheers). I shall not attempt to reply in any way to your lordship's eulogy, speaking as an Irishman to an assembly of Irishmen and Irishwomen (applause). I shall only say that I believe and I think that the result of the great movement of the last few years shows that I am right in that belief (cheers), that there must have been many Irishmen who thought and felt as I did, many undoubtedly more able and more willing than I was ("no, no") to give effect to my thoughts and my wishes.

How his Heart was Touched. As an Irishman, I have no doubt, in common with many thousands of my countrymen, I looked around me; I saw the artisan in the town struggling for a precarious existence with a torpid trade, with everything against him; I saw the Irish tenant farmer trembling before the eye of his landlord (hear, hear), with the knowledge that in that landlord's power rested the whole of the future of himself and of his family; that his position was literally no better, physically not so good, as the lot of a South African negro (hear, hear); that he was endeavouring to make both ends meet, that his life was a constant struggle to keep the roof over his head and over the head of his family by the most grinding and pinching self-denial. I saw, as you have all seen, the Irish labourer, whose lot even to this day has been but very little improved (hear, hear), but for whom there is now also, I trust, a day of light and glory dawning (cheers, and cries of T. P. O'Connor). I saw the Irish labourer, with lowest of the low, the slave of the slave, with not even a dry roof over his head, with the rain from heaven dripping upon the couch on which he was forced to lie; dressed in rags; subsisting upon the meanest food; and whether I looked upon one side, irresistible conviction was borne upon me that there was a nation carrying on its life, striving for existence, striving for nationalhood under such difficulties as had never beset any other people on the face of Europe (hear, hear).

The Odds against the Land Movement. Many of us saw these things. To many of us these same thoughts occurred. And some three years ago we resolved—and I am proud and happy to say that at this hour to-night there are many present who joined in that resolve—that these things should no longer be as they were. And the historian of the future will say for the Land League movement, if he be unprejudiced and truthful, that never was there a movement formed to contend against such an infamous and horrible system—a system which even the British Parliament, and the influence and laws of England have already partially admitted to be a gigantic system of robbery and fraud (cheers)—that never was there a movement formed to contend against such a system with so much odds against it, in the carrying out of which, I will not say even in connection with which, but in association with which there was so much moderation and discretion, and such an utter absence of crime, and of the strong passions which ignite men (cheers, in which the closing words of the sentence were lost).

The Force we have to Face. Ireland is not in a normal condition. If she had been we never should have had the system of landlordism that my friend Mr. Davitt has decried his life and vowed his future to the extermination of. (Cheers.) We never should have had it; and we certainly should not have it now were it not that this system is upheld by a stronger nation and a stronger power than our own. We always have to take into account that no matter how we may strive to keep within the limits of us and particularly opposed to us will always meet us with the rule of force; and in striving for and obtaining the partial justice that we have yet obtained we have been met with this rule of force. Look about you on every side. You see over 30,000 soldiers of the regular army retained in Ireland. You see another and more efficient army of 15,000 policemen for the same purpose. You have seen the law, the ancient law, of habeas corpus repeatedly thrown away in regard to Ireland, and the most abject example of this particular breach of the Constitution, out of many breaches which are being constantly made in the British Constitution in Ireland (laughter), was when one thousand Irishmen were thrown into prison by the late lamented Bookshot Forster (groans and laughter). We are now living under a coercion which is the combined result of the Irish question, and how to meet it by coercion, by lawyers, and statesmen of England (groans).

Lord Harrington Answered. Well, gentlemen, in face of all this—in face of the fact that no man's life, much less his liberty, is at the present moment safe—Lord Harrington has the coolness to tell us that the Liberal party will co-operate with the Irish party (laughter). A Voice—If he gets a chance? Mr. Parnell—When we abandon our un-

constitutional ways and use only constitutional methods (laughter). I would rather have preferred to say that, until the Liberal party abandon their unconstitutional methods, and betake themselves to the observance of even the British Constitution, there can be no co-operation between English Liberals and Irishmen (cheers) in respect to those matters connected with the advancement of popular liberties and the progress of general reform, to which such co-operation would be fairly permissible under normal conditions (loud cheers). To enable such co-operation—and I don't know whether such co-operation will ever take place—it does not look likely at the present moment, I must confess—to enable such co-operation as would be consistent and permissible as our present position as an independent Irish party, there must be no more coercion, and there must be no more emigration (loud and continued cheers).

No Quarter for Emigrationists. We regard any system of emigration which has yet been tried in this country as a murderous blow (loud cheers), against the life of our nation (renewed cheers), accompanied by untold sufferings to the unhappy individuals on whom the experiment is made (cheers). It is useless for the Tuke committee to present us with their carefully selected cases of certain individuals who have been prosperous in their new homes beyond the Atlantic. We know enough from better experience to know that the fate of the unfortunate man who has emigrated with his family at the rate of £5 per head, including the passage money (hear, hear); and we have irrefragable proof to show that three-fourths of the emigrants who have been sent out from Ireland during the last year or two have been compelled to find their homes in the miserable garrets of New York, Boston, and Montreal (cheers). Whatever Mr. Tuke's individual motives may be—and he may be a philanthropist of the purest water for all I know—the proceedings of the committee stand exposed as an indecent attempt to assist the Government to get rid of the Irish difficulty by getting rid of the Irish people, and to shield them from the responsibility which rightly belonged to them of providing for the welfare of the Irish people so long as they insist upon the right of governing us. We can hold no parley with emigrationists. We can hold no parley with emigrationists. (Applause.) If we are to be emigrated and covered over by the hands of those administered by our natural enemies, the Tories (hear, hear), rather than by those who were in sheep's clothing, the Whigs (cheers). If emigration must be tried, if it is such a wonderfully good thing for the poor people of those congested districts in London (applause). If I mistake not, any attempt to bring into practical operation the theories of Lord Spencer and Lord Derby (cheers)—and, by the way, we never heard of Lord Spencer (cheers) carrying any child out of the slums of St. Giles on board an emigrant ship in the Thames—any such attempt, I say, upon their part, would lead to the opening up of questions and the suggestion of principles by no means palatable to the landed proprietors of England (hear, hear).

Who would be Free must Suffer. Now, gentlemen, we have not arrived at our present position without having to submit to and endure a very great deal. It is the history of every measure of reform, of every advance for public liberties in Ireland, that it has to be accompanied by great suffering for the people, by great sacrifices on the part of individuals, and by relatively small gains in proportion to the enormous gains which have been made. Who can doubt what would have happened to landlordism in Ireland, if any other European country was free to face with the movement of the last few years. It would no longer have troubled us. But we have in our country hard facts to meet with and to grapple with. We have such individuals as Lord Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan (groans), and I do not think I exaggerate when I say that although these two individuals have been vastly helped by the Coercion Act, of which they have made such liberal use—I do not think I exaggerate when I say that the present Irish Executive is probably characterized by greater meanness and by greater incapacity (hear, hear) than any other of its predecessors; that it is certain, just as certain as that our poor friend Mr. Forster (groans and laughter) was obliged to retire precipitately from this country, or rather was not allowed to "come back to Erin" (laughter); that it is just as certain that this present Government of Ireland will prove, sooner or later—and probably much sooner than later—as great and as conspicuous a failure as any of its predecessors (applause).

Earl Spencer's Gallows Government. For Lord Spencer there is of course some excuse—he does not owe his position to the fact that he has distinguished himself in the walks of literature (laughter), or to the fact that he is even a representative of the people (renewed laughter). He has been distinguished by none of those qualities which go to make a statesman (laughter). He simply came over to Ireland as the assistant of Mr. Forster (groans), and it is most desirable, since it is so often dinned into our ears about the unbridled gentleness and firmness—I think I might use the expression (laughter)—of Lord Spencer, it is most desirable that we should always remember, that we should never forget that the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland simply came over as a very inferior bottle-holder to Mr. Forster (loud and prolonged applause). It was, therefore, to be expected that Lord Spencer should distinguish himself by the administration of the new Coercion Act, by his refusal to spare that pillar of English rule in Ireland, Mr. Marwood, from any of the duties of his office (groans), by his imprisonment and his tortures, by his fines and police quartered upon an unoffending and guiltless people. We are not surprised, I say, that Lord Spencer should do his little best to imitate the biggest of the big coercionists who ever came to Ireland, and that he should desire to give full play to the unbridled insolence and passion of the foreign garrison in Ireland (applause).

Fines of Hunger's Plank-bed. But what can we say of Mr. Trevelyan (groans), a distinguished Radical, the good nephew of his great granduncle (laughter). Mr. Forster used to have a trick of over-weighing us all by saying that his great ambition was to enable everybody in Ireland to do (laughter). But Mr. Trevelyan's great ambition seemed to be to prevent anybody in Ireland from doing what they had a legal right to do (laughter and prolonged cheers). Take, for instance, three salient examples of Mr. Trevelyan in Ireland—his imprisonment of my honorable friend Mr. Harrington (cheers), his seizure of the Kerry Sentinel, and his imprisonment of the editor, and lastly, his suppression by proclamation of the National meetings in the North of Ireland. Because, recollect he has endorsed—you might

think that the Lord Lieutenant has done these things—but Mr. Trevelyan has done them all. In the first example Mr. Harrington—a simple young creature (laughter)—thought that he might tell some of his tenant farmer constituents that if they did not do something for the laborers, the Irish members in the House of Commons would stop exerting themselves for the purpose of amending the Act by the admission of wage-slaves within the Land Act, and the amendment of the Healy Clause, and so forth. Mr. Harrington, of course, has a perfectly legal right to do this over in Westminster, but he had not a legal right to tell his constituents in Ireland that he was going to do it in Westminster, and accordingly he was put into prison, and he was taught on the plank bed that although he might have a legal right in Westminster, he had no legal right at all in Ireland (hear, hear). Take the second example—the proceedings in reference to the suppression of the Kerry Sentinel. Mr. Harrington's brother was engaged in the perfectly legal occupation of bringing out a country newspaper—a country weekly newspaper. It was not a newspaper that had set any large portion of the West of Ireland on fire. I am not aware that he had even set a large portion of the county Kerry on fire. At all events, Mr. Harrington's brother had been engaged in bringing out this weekly newspaper for twenty months during the existence of Mr. Forster's Coercion Act without ever having been reasonably suspected of a single thing (laughter). Ah, yes, but Mr. Trevelyan was going to change all that. He knew better. He knew that the brothers Harrington were very dangerous men (applause), and one day when the printer's devil, who had by some misfortune got into Mr. Harrington's employment, took it into his head to beguile an idle hour by snatching a proof purporting to be an invincible notice from Mr. Harrington's type, the great excuse was framed, and the printing press of the Kerry Sentinel was seized, the type was destroyed, the newspaper was suppressed, they were all sent off to Dublin Castle. The boy admitted that he had done this thing, and without the knowledge of the editor or of any responsible person about the place. The notice in question presented all the internal and external evidence of want of genuineness and want of authenticity. No child even would have said for a moment that it really was what it purported to be. As well might you flag the schoolmaster because an idle schoolboy drew a picture upon his slate. But Mr. Harrington was made to suffer in person and in property for the fault of the boy in his employment; and as we are sitting round this banquet board I think no greater example in a small way can be found of the utter unscrupulousness of our rulers, of their utter want of common interest (applause) than the fact that Mr. Harrington is still detained as a common felon within prison walls, lying on a prison bed, and eating prison fare ("shame") for an offence of which it must be perfectly well known to these men in Dublin Castle that he is as absolutely innocent as I am (applause).

A Voice—We will have revenge. Mr. Parnell—My friend says we will have revenge. All I can say is that he will have to have lots of patience before he has his revenge.

A Government of Treachery and Trickery. I now come to the last example of this most pernicious and extraordinary Government—the suppression of the Northern meetings. Mr. Trevelyan may be able to cross the water and hoodwink the simple people of Galashiels, but he is not going to throw dust on any section of the Irish people, either Irish Nationalists or Irish Orangemen (cheers); and I can hardly believe that Mr. Trevelyan does himself the honor of believing what he told them (hear, hear). All through his speech it is easy to detect the self-satisfied chuckle of the man who exaggerates for his own purpose the danger likely to arise from the action of a few poor wretched Orangemen, and who deliberately exaggerates for the same purpose the resources for mischief of the landlords who hire them (cheers). He admits the illegality of those proceedings from the top to the bottom. He describes them in the most forcible language, while he enormously magnifies the results likely to arise to them (cheers). And what is the excuse for the action of the Government—an action, you must remember, exactly in accord with the wishes and demands of the law-breakers? His excuse was that it would take a 1,000 infantry and cavalry to protect the constitutional right of public meeting, and enable those seeking an alteration in the law to do what they had a legal right to.

False Apologies Expposed. If Nationalists meet together to obtain an alteration of the Land Act—if my Lord Mayor goes to Derry to deliver a lecture (cheers) on the extension of the franchise to Ireland, the excuse for proclaiming the meeting in the one case, and for at best winking at the designs of the assassins who fired at him, was that it would take 1,000 infantry and cavalry to do anything else. Did the Government hesitate to protect the Lough Mask expedition in 1880, because it took 1,000 infantry and cavalry to protect them? Did they ever refuse protection to any landlord engaged in the eviction of his tenants, or to any sheriff engaged in forestalling the Land Act? Did the English Government—was it ever known to refuse all the arms and all the men that might be necessary for such a purpose? (No.) Did the Government shrink from holding 1,000 untried men in prison for twelve long months in 1881 and 1882 lest any impediment would be offered to the legal rights of the landlords class? No. All our experience of English force in Ireland results in this, that they are always willing to employ that force to the fullest extent while it is a question of protecting the so-called rights of the minority against the majority (cheers). The proceedings in the North teach us this lesson, that the law in Ireland is only powerful when the minority applies for protection; it is that quick to strike—it is very vigilant and unmerciful. But when after very great struggling it may happen that a statute of beneficial import to the people of Ireland survives in a mutilated condition in the House of Parliament, we find that the operation of the law in putting in force that statute is slow, halting, and ineffectual, and until the English Liberals and Radicals learn the first lesson of their political creed that every nation, every country, has a right to be governed according to the will of the majority of that country, they will fail, as they have always failed, in their self-imposed task of governing the Irish people (cheers).

Patient Perseverance will Win. Gentlemen, we are told about the franchises. The Liberal party is going, we hear, to extend the franchise to Ireland. I am very much inclined to believe that were it not that there exists in the House of Commons a solid band of solid men (cheers)—who would vote steadily against any extension of the suffrages in England if Ireland were left out, we would see

very little of the inclusion of Ireland in the forthcoming bill. We can survey these contests between the English parties with perfect equality. Our position is a strong and a winning one. Whether they extend the franchise to Ireland or not we will return, I believe, between seventy or eighty members (cheers). Our cause is undoubtedly a winning cause, and though the progress we may be making at present in the face of coercion must be slow, yet still we are progressing, we are keeping up, and even adding to the impetus that was given to the National cause in the days of the Irish National League movement. And although it is hard, although one's blood often boils at witnessing the indignities and suffering and persecutions which the people of this country are obliged to submit to every day and night, we must be patient. We have every reason to be patient. We shall win if we are patient (cheers). The miserable character of the shifts and evasions which the Irish Executive have daily resorted to show that we must win. (Cheers.) Coercion cannot last for ever (cheers), and there is one thing more to be said, as we are living it down—there is one thing we must remember, and remind the English people of—that if there is one fact more certain than another it is the fact that if we are to be coerced, even if the present Coercion Act, or any part of it, is to be renewed, if the constitution is not to be restored to us, these things shall be done by the Tory Government, and not by the Liberal Government (cheers), and shall carry with them in the shape of increased taxation the fruits and penalties inflicted upon us. Beyond a shadow of doubt it will be for the Irish people in England, poorly as they are supported, and isolated as they are, and for your independent members to determine at the next general election whether the Tory or Liberal Ministries shall rule England. This is a great force and a great power; if we may not rule ourselves we can at least cause them to be ruled as we choose (cheers). This force has already gained for Ireland inclusion in the coming Franchise Bill, and we have reason to be proud, hopeful, and energetic, determined that this generation shall not pass away until it has bequeathed to those who come after us the great birth-right of national independence and prosperity (loud cheers).

Horstford's Acid Phosphate. In Dublin. Dr. W. H. HOLCOMBE, New Orleans, La. says: "I found it an admirable remedy for debilitated state of the system, produced by the wear and tear of the nervous system."

Daniel Burkett of Big Creek Gap, East Tennessee, who is said to be 19 years old, weighs thirty pounds and is only eighteen inches high. Do not suffer from Sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them. 147-cts

Geneva sent to the United States in the first half of the current year \$25,000 worth of music boxes.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and Rheumatic gout are the most dreaded of all diseases, because their victims know that they are safe at no season, and at no age secure. Holloway's Ointment, after fomentation of the painful parts, gives greater relief than any other application; but it must be diligently used to obtain this desirable result. It has been highly commended by rheumatic subjects of all ages and of both sexes, rendering their attack less frequent and less vigorous, and for relieving the sour perspirations and soothing the nerves. In many cases, Holloway's Ointment and Pills have proved the greatest blessings in removing rheumatism and rheumatic gout which had assailed persons previously and at the prime of life.

Lady Wilde, Oscar's mother, says she will never rest satisfied until "she has shot an American editor."

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils, pimples, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one disease after another is developed. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it will make the blood pure, rich, warm and vitalizing.

A Presbyterian minister, seventy-five years old, has just been suffocated by blowing out the gas in Baltimore. LONN JACK, Mo., Sept. 14, 1879. I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaints and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines. F. M. BARNES.

A negro convict in Adams, Miss., sentenced for life, drew \$800 pension money the other day for a wound in the war. Loss and Gain. CHAPTER I. "I was taken sick a year ago with bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move. I shrunk. From 228 lbs. to 120 I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. E. FITZPATRICK. How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

VIOLATING THE CONCORDAT

FANATISM IN THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

How a Red attacked the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris—Robbing the Servants of the Poor—Occurrence of a Once Great Catholic Country.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—The hero of the day is M. Jules Roche, and his triumph is a dastardly and cruel attack on the Church in the person of the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris. M. Jules Roche has induced the Chamber to cut down the stipend of the venerable prelate from 25,000 francs to 15,000. The squabble, for it cannot be called a debate, was one of the most uproarious which the Chamber has witnessed for a long time. Of course it was perfectly evident how the battle was going to end, and the only surprise has been that the act of spoliation was not perpetrated last session. M. Goblet, a fierce anti-Clerical fire-eater, denounced the monstrous paradox of the Republic paying "functionaries," who were her sworn enemies, and whose influence was openly enlisted on the side of her enemies. The Bishop of Angers, the stout-hearted champion of the Church in the Chamber, protested against the bishops being called "functionaries" because they received a stipend from the State, that stipend being not a salary for services rendered, but an indemnity for property violently and illegally confiscated. The Revolution of '93 robbed the clergy of all their possessions in lands, houses and vested money; the Concordat, in order to make some satisfaction for this spoliation, offered to contribute a certain sum annually to the support of the plundered clergy. The compensation was a pittance compared to the loss inflicted; but the Church consented to accept it, and made peace with the State, on the latter solemnly engaging to place a certain sum of the budget every year to the maintenance of the higher and lower clergy. Mgr. Freppel was not suffered to give this unanswerable answer to the infuriated anti-clerical who with the entire Left, howled down both the bishop and the president's bell that kept tinkling away his feeble protest against the storm of passion that was turning the Legislative Assembly into a menagerie of wild beasts.

In the midst of the fray, there started up M. Germain Casse, a former pupil of the Dominicans, expelled from college, and afterwards from other places for reasons best not inquired into, and whose hatred of religion and priests partakes of the nature of madness. This honorable Deputy "spat out a torrent of abuse" as a reporter put it, at the brave bishop leading his forlorn hope, and told him that priests were functionaries like professors and prelates, and others.

M. Jules Ferry and M. Floquet backed up M. Germain Casse in two speeches utterly devoid of eloquence, logic, or knowledge of law and history, and which were followed up by an outburst from M. Levergne about a country cure who refused absolution to a dying man until he promised to have his children sent to a Christian school. "What ought we to do with a priest of this sort?" demanded the indignant Deputy. To which another Deputy replied: "Out of his supplies!"

M. Clemenceau remarked that the Government could hardly deal with the question of private absolution, and define what sins a priest should and should not absolve. The best way of getting rid of the abuse would be to get rid of the priests.

M. Paul Bert was of the same opinion, and was loud in demanding the speedy separation of Church and State, which he considers will only be a preliminary measure towards the further suppression of the clergy, who must be swept off the face of the country if it is to become great, peaceful and prosperous within and without. The dog-torturing atheist had no great success and the President's bell was well-nigh cracked by its convulsive efforts to make itself heard and impose silence on the yelling and shouting of the assembly.

The question was put to the vote, and the Archbishop robbed of two-thirds of his modest income by 360 against 146.

The news of this victory of the Radicals over the Church was conveyed officially next morning to Cardinal Guibert. He received it with the dignity of a gentleman and the detachment of a priest whose kingdom is not of this world. His personal expenses are so small that he would be "passing rich" on £200 a year, had he only to provide his own bread and salt, but this sum is not enough to maintain the necessities, or the decencies, of his exalted position. He lives like an anchorite in his vast palace of the Rue St. Dominick, but this great house has to be kept weather-proof, and the few, very few, servants indispensable for the service of the prelate and his household have to be paid.

Do you mind suggesting how you succeeded in amassing your immense fortune? Just as I do. You might call it luck, but there was something besides that. I was young when I first saw Mexico, and when opportunity opened I went to work. I kept my weather eye open, and when there was a chance to make money I saw it. I went into politics and grew up with the country. To look back it appears as if it was all very easy, but then it wasn't. Do you want to visit the 'land of the shamrock' again? "Dear old Shigo! Yes. Although I have been away from the land of my birth 34 years, the memory of the little thatched houses, the green fields and the faces of my little playmates is still before me. I will go back to Ireland some day to visit the boys who grew up with me, but my home will still be in Mexico."

"Another indignity accomplished by the Government is the sentence condemning Mgr. Freppel to refund the sum of 16,000 francs, the difference between his stipend as a Bishop and his salary as a Deputy. The law of 1872 forbids any State functionary to receive pay as a Deputy, and the Chamber, in spite of precedent and established practice, having decided that the clergy are functionaries, the Bishop has been compelled to refund the money he had received, and of course already spent, as Deputy."

THE TUKE EMIGRATION SCHEME. LONDON, Dec. 24.—Mr. Tuke, chairman of the Tuke Emigration Committee, in a letter to the Times, quotes copiously from letters expressing the gratitude of emigrants who had been assisted to America. Many of the emigrants are returning their passage money. Of 5,000 assisted this year, one-third have gone to Canada and two-thirds to the United States. Tuke says that from emigrants themselves, from their employers and from the American bishops, and priests, we have accumulated evidence that they have enjoyed great happiness in helping to swell the ranks of prosperous, free and intelligent millions of the Irish race in America.

HAYWARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Agreeable to take. Contains their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

BRAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS THE ONLY VEGETABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Headache and Biliousness. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

MEXICO'S MILLIONAIRE. HOW A SHEWY YOUNG IRESHMAN BECAME A TITLED AND WEALTHY MAN.

Don Patricio Milmo, of Monterey, Mexico, is the wealthiest man in Mexico, but so far as appearance goes, is far from looking it. The casual observer would be more likely to take him for a comfortably situated farmer. The history of his life is a strange and interesting one, and thoroughly demonstrates what a shrewd Irishman can do if he works with his wits and his hands at the same time. About thirty-four years ago young "Pat" Milmo, as he was then called, left Ireland, and in the course of his wanderings brought up at Tampico, Mexico. General Viduaud met him one day, and struck by the bright, intelligent countenance of the young Irish boy gave him a chance to show what he could do. With the characteristic tenacity of his countrymen young Milmo worked hard, and soon was out into cattle-raising. The country was new and cattle farmers scarce, and from a small start "Pat" laid the ground-work of a snug little sum of shilling dollars. At the age of twenty-five years he had a small fortune laid away, and had won the heart of the old General's daughter.

About this time one of the political revolutions common to Mexico broke out, and with true Celtic foresight young Milmo stepped into the disturbed arena of politics. It was the turning point of his life. As affairs shifted about he found himself as an officer in the Government. The high road to wealth and affluence was open to him from that time. His business increased, and after his first million was made he had but to turn his hand and investments turned out profitably. His fortune is now estimated at \$15,000,000. With that amount of money in his pockets Patricio became Don Patricio, but the brogue still hangs to his tongue.

He wears a broad-brimmed, soft felt hat jauntily on the side of his head, looking much like a sombrero. His smile is itself a sufficient introduction. He is now engaged in making a tour of the United States, and while in New York-city was interviewed by a reporter of the Pittsburg Dispatch. When asked about his adopted country he talked pleasantly. Speaking about American capitalists in Mexico, Don Patricio said: "There are but few men who would answer to the name capitalist if you called it out in a crowd. An adventurer who goes west and drifts into Mexico with a few hundred dollars to speculate with is not a capitalist. There are lots of cheeky chaps who work their way across the border, but they don't stay. They soon make a break for Texas, which is a sort of haven for 'busted' men of all breeds."

The face of the millionaire lighted up when asked concerning the affairs of the republic, and he replied: "Affairs in Mexico are managed under laws similar to those which govern the United States. They are working well, and we believe that we will succeed on this basis. The most important legal holiday will soon be around again in our country. The presidential election, I mean, General Diaz is a candidate for re-nomination, and I believe that he will be successful in securing it. Our May election is quite as lively, comparatively, as your November election."

"Do you mind suggesting how you succeeded in amassing your immense fortune? Just as I do. You might call it luck, but there was something besides that. I was young when I first saw Mexico, and when opportunity opened I went to work. I kept my weather eye open, and when there was a chance to make money I saw it. I went into politics and grew up with the country. To look back it appears as if it was all very easy, but then it wasn't. Do you want to visit the 'land of the shamrock' again? "Dear old Shigo! Yes. Although I have been away from the land of my birth 34 years, the memory of the little thatched houses, the green fields and the faces of my little playmates is still before me. I will go back to Ireland some day to visit the boys who grew up with me, but my home will still be in Mexico."

A man recently nominated for Poundkeeper, and elected, in Connecticut, has been dead fifteen years. They found it out when they tried to find him to swear him in.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINCY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Sprains, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITE, Burns, SCALDS, And all other badly ached and pained parts. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 21 languages. The Charles A. Vogeler Co. Sole Importers for the U.S.A. Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

ANIMALS AS JEWELRY.
SERIOUS FASTER IN THE ART OF ADORNMENT...

TOUT SORTE DE CHOSES.

Olarence King, the geologist, is a direct descendant of Oliver Cromwell.

A Carson Ugly photographer gives each customer a big "smile" of liquor to impart to the countenance a "pleased expression."

Ayler's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by physicians of the greatest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic...

William K. Nelson distributed Bibles in the vicinity of Millersburg, Ohio, and stole horses nights. They found him out finally and jailed him.

Do not make any mistake. The GOLDEN FRUIT BITTERS is entirely different from any other "Bitters" its properties are unique and singularly strengthening to the whole nervous system.

A recent New York funeral, which was principally attended by sports and roughs, the flowers required to represent the purity of the deceased cost \$3,560.

Most excruciating are the twinges which rack the muscles and joints of the rheumatoid Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure...

Gwinnett County, Ga. has a magistrate who grants divorces to parties who will wear their can't live peaceably together and pay the costs of the proceeding.

One voice all over the land goes up from mothers, that says, "My daughters are so feeble and sad, with no strength, all out of breath and life at the least exertion."

Mr. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach at times very distressing, caused a sleeping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating."

Two New Yorkers who are now in Jacksonville, Fla., claim to have discovered chemical process that will preserve oranges and other fruits for twelve months without impairing the quality of the flavor.

Mr. W. E. Lantz, Ballif, Co., Belleville, writes: "I find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil the best medicine I have ever used in my stable. I have used it for bruises, scratches, wind puffs and cuts, and in every case it gave the best satisfaction."

There is a one-legged Confederate soldier in Georgia who has never drawn any pension from the State, because all of his comrades were killed and there is no one to certify to his having been in the army.

Henry Clement, Almonte, writes: "For a long time I was troubled with chronic rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit, until a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, told me about it. I began using it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for cramp, burns, cuts and bruises, it has no equal."

An expert (in a London will case) lately stated that penoils marks rubbed out revive when the texture of the paper returns to its normal condition. The existence of these marks proved most embarrassing in the case in question.

Persons of weakly constitution derive from Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda a degree of vigor obtainable from no other source, and it has proved itself a most efficient protection to those troubled with a hereditary tendency to consumption.

The Unitarian Church of Clinton, Mass., has voted unanimously to use water instead of wine at the communion table.

Much of the food we consume is worse than lost by the inability of the stomach to digest and assimilate it. Leading scientists have lately concentrated much attention upon the chemical composition, preparation and physiological effects of diet...

A Lewiston pauper, living at the City Almshouse, recently offered up the following prayer: "O Lord! bless the boss of this house; be with him daily, and with all his's; but especially, O Lord! we ask Thee to make different arrangements in that cook-room."

W. A. Edgar, of Frankville, was a terrible sufferer from Chronic Kidney and Liver Complaint, and at one time was so bad that his life was despaired of. He was cured by four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters.

A woman in Darford, England, has been sending her little boy to school with a large chain and padlock attached to his ankles to prevent him from running away. She refuses to remove the manacles, and the School Board have forbidden his admission until it is done.

Many people suffer from distressing attacks of sick headache, nausea and other bilious troubles, which might easily be cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cured Lottie Howard, of Buffalo, N. Y., of this complaint, and she praises it highly.

A man died recently in Akron, Ohio, who left a memorandum book which showed that he had left over \$30,000 concealed somewhere. Where to find it, and had already been able to find \$23,000 in bills and gold, as she believes, in answer to prayer.

A cargo of 50,000 hundred weight of American wheat has been brought by steamer from Hamburg to Lubeck, in Bismarck, the first cargo of American wheat ever imported into Austria.

Every farmer will admit that one of the most destructive evils to good crops is that of worms or parasites that prey upon vegetable life; other species of worms infect the human system and are producers of much suffering and ill health.

A forest fire in British Columbia exploded a powder mill. Every pane of glass in a village near by was broken, and everybody exclaimed: "Why, have the schools opened again?"

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, reports the removal of eight feet of tape-worm by the use of one bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. This medicine is reliable for all kinds of worms that afflict children or adults.

There are 27,000 blind persons in France who live in pauperism and mendacity, in consequence of the scarcity of charitable institutions for the blind.

NEW BOOKS—THE LIFE OF MARTIN LUTHER, by Rev. Wm. Strong. 2 mo. 112 pp. Price, free mail, 25 cents.

THE LIBERT BILL. CALCUTTA, Dec. 26.—The native Indian press protest against the compromise agreed to between the friends and opponents of the Libert bill now pending in Parliament.

A TEXAS LYNGHING. McDADE, Tex., Dec. 25.—Last night Henry Pleuffer, Wright Mclemore and Thad. Mclemore were taken from a saloon here by fifty armed and masked men, carried a mile into the bush and hanged to a tree.

SPANISH INDEMNITY. MADRID, Dec. 24.—Spain is about to pay the United States \$400,000 indemnity for losses sustained by Americans during the insurrection in Cuba.

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS.

A St Louis burglar fell in an apple pie and was caught. A New York florist claims to sell 20,000 rosebuds every day.

Liquor merchants in New York are "backing" fashionable hotels. A man named Simms was frozen to death in Atlanta, Ga., the other day.

Charles Harris, of Belleville, Tex., has invented a machine for washing dishes. Mr. Ball, a wealthy citizen of Galveston, intends building a \$50,000 school house for the city.

Glass bath tubs, slaks, tanks, wash tubs, refrigerators, and burial caskets are beginning to be talked of. A log out in Swanee County, Fla., required sixteen mules to haul it, and made 50,000 feet of lumber.

Charles Dickens' granddaughter, Mary Dickens, is a striking figure as the "Beggar Girl," in a play now running at a London theatre. Mary Dunn, of Danville, N. Y., for six years unable to speak or rise from her bed, is now out walking and talking—the result, she says, of prayer.

The largest cow in America, it is believed, belongs to John East, of Onondago County, Kas. It is 5 years old, 22 hands high, and weighs 3,200 pounds. P. T. Barnum offered George Francis Train \$50,000 for one year's lectures in Europe and America, but the "Citizen" declined, saying he had left the platform forever.

A Green Lake, Mich., woman had her husband fined \$50 for assault fifteen years ago, and they mortgaged their home to pay it. The interest has grown so that they will be sold out.

Many of the Prussian officers have for a long time been learning Russian, and what is called the Railroad Regiment is now studying it. Their knowledge of French was found very convenient in 1870-72.

A pair of knitted socks 2,000 years old has been discovered in an Egyptian tomb. They are loosely knit of fine sheep's wool, and the feet is finished in two parts to allow the sandal strap to pass between them.

It is a very unsatisfactory sign of the times in France that more money is being drawn out than put into the savings banks. Thus, for the week ending Nov. 24 in Paris, 740,467 francs were deposited and 1,151,267 withdrawn.

A French rural priest's salary averages \$240, of which half comes from the State and half from the commune. He pays no rent and gets some presents of food usually. The commune grant is revocable by the commune authorities, and is liable to be cut off if he comes to loggheads with them.

A ROMANTIC ELOPEMENT. A YOUNG LADY'S LOVE FOR AN IRISH FLOUGHERY. An extraordinary scene, the outcome of a strange elopement, has just been enacted, says a late London paper.

A forest fire in British Columbia exploded a powder mill. Every pane of glass in a village near by was broken, and everybody exclaimed: "Why, have the schools opened again?"

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, reports the removal of eight feet of tape-worm by the use of one bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. This medicine is reliable for all kinds of worms that afflict children or adults.

There are 27,000 blind persons in France who live in pauperism and mendacity, in consequence of the scarcity of charitable institutions for the blind.

NEW BOOKS—THE LIFE OF MARTIN LUTHER, by Rev. Wm. Strong. 2 mo. 112 pp. Price, free mail, 25 cents.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD. And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months.

DIPHTHERIA. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. MAKE HENS LAY. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use.

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES. Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country...

A WHOLE SOME CURATIVE. NEEDED IN Every Family. AN ELEGANT AND REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGES FOR CONSTITUTION, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, INDISTINCTION, AND ALL OTHERS.

FLORIDA EXCURSIONS. Travel 2,500 miles and see the grandest beauties of Florida every Thursday. For full particulars write to F. W. H. & Co., 82 Devonshire St., Boston.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, Montreal, No. 124. Dame Angeline Wauchope, wife of Judo Crisp of Montreal, wife of Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, of the same place, contractor and builder, and duly authorized to enter on Justice, Plaintiff vs. The said Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, Montreal, No. 124. Dame Angeline Wauchope, wife of Judo Crisp of Montreal, wife of Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, of the same place, contractor and builder, and duly authorized to enter on Justice, Plaintiff vs. The said Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, Montreal, No. 124. Dame Angeline Wauchope, wife of Judo Crisp of Montreal, wife of Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, of the same place, contractor and builder, and duly authorized to enter on Justice, Plaintiff vs. The said Alexander McDonald alias Alexander Penrose McDonald, Defendant.

TEACHER WANTED! FOR THE UNITED SECTIONS Nos. 1 and 6, in the Township of Alfred, County of Ontario, holding a Second or Third Class Certificate in the Province of Ontario. Apply, stating salary required, to J. R. BROWN, Secy. Treasurer, Alfred, Dec. 26, 1883.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper & Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. PATENT SPADE VALVES, COASTERS, AND OTHERS. VANOUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacture those celebrated Bells and other fine work, such as Church Bells, Towing Clocks, &c. Prices and Catalogues sent free. Address, 100 H. McSHANE & CO. Baltimore Md.

THE TROY MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company, TROY, N. Y. Manufacture a superior quality of Bells. Old-fashioned Workmen's Experience. Largest Stock. Special attention given to Church Bells. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

THE POST. The Catholic daily news. Contains the latest news from all over the world. Mailed to Subscribers for \$3 per annum. Single copies, 1 cent. Address all orders to The Post Printing & Publishing Company MONTREAL 134

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR. A NEW DISCOVERY. For several years we have furnished the dairymen of America with an excellent article of color for coloring butter, and it is now being used by the dairymen of every State with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

NOTICE—The Canadian Advertising Agency No. 29 King St. West, Toronto, W. W. Batorner, Manager, is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

DR. KANNON. O.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, N. Y., 219 St. Joseph Street, opposite Colborne Street.

DESTRUCTOR OF HAIR! ALEX. MOSS' DEFLATOR. Removes hair from the face, neck and arms without injury. Price \$1 sent securely packed from England by post. ALEX. MOSS' HAIR DYE produces either very light or very dark colors. His Spanish Fly Oil or Oil of Castor produces whiskers or hair on the head. His Skin Lightener is a great aid for clearing the face and removing white marks under the eyes. His Bloom of Roses for excessive pallor, and his Liquid for black specks on the face, are each sold at \$1, or sent by post for Post Office Order. The No. 1 Machine for pressing the carriage of the nose into shape, and the Ear Machine for outstanding ears, are sent at \$3, or sent for Post Office Order. Letters invited. Had through chemists of Bryson, 46 St. Lawrence Street Montreal, or direct from.

YOUNG MEN! If you desire to get a THOROUGH, MERCANTILE TRAINING. Attend the British American BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. The instruction imparted is of the most practical kind, and has been the means of placing many young men on the road to affluence. For circular containing full particulars, address THE SECRETARY, School Reopens Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1884. 201

HEALTH FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Restores Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers! It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt to meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been known to fail.

"THE POST." The Catholic daily news. Contains the latest news from all over the world. Mailed to Subscribers for \$3 per annum. Single copies, 1 cent. Address all orders to The Post Printing & Publishing Company MONTREAL 134

PARTY RIOTS.

FATAL COLLISION BETWEEN CATHOLICS AND ORANGEMEN AT HARBOR GRACE, Nfld.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 27.—Yesterday at noon a procession of Orangemen organized and walked out through the principal streets of Harbor Grace, headed by bands of music, and carrying flags, banners, and other insignia of the association. They marched unmolested as far as Ship's Head, when they were suddenly fired upon by a mob who lay in ambush behind a high snow mound. The fire was immediately returned by the Orangemen. Four men, named Mercer, Darnody, Jean, and Callahan, two of them Roman Catholics and two Orangemen, were killed almost instantaneously. Doyle, the inspector of police, was severely injured. Eight men are reported mortally wounded and about twenty superficially.

began breaking the windows in the dwellings of Roman Catholics, and tearing down the shutters of those whose houses were closed. They broke through the windows of John Hennessy and attacked Wm. Hennessy on the street. They stopped the horses of Doctor McDonald, the Roman Catholic Bishop, later in the day, while he was on a visit to the wounded at Bear's Cove. They attempted to throw him over a precipitous cliff.

near Courage's Beach, but were prevented by Father Rowe, a big herculean Irish priest, who inflicted a severe blow on the head of one of the assailants with a leaden handed whip and dispersed the rest. The Bishop and Father Rowe had to be escorted to the mainland of their journey by the Mounted Police. Old John Schullley got a severe beating from the Orangemen. No Roman Catholic is now safe even in his own house. They are thirsting for blood. Bill Thomas, a notorious character, keeps stinging out from his house, "Have blood for blood."

Finance and Commerce

FINANCIAL.

THE WITNESS OFFICE.

TUESDAY, Dec. 31, 1883.

The Stock Exchange stands adjourned until Wednesday. The London market opened at 100 1/16 for money; Erie fell to 27 1/4; Illinois Central to 136, and Canada Pacific to 55 1/2.

The New York Produce and Cotton Exchanges were closed to-day and will remain closed to-morrow. In New York stocks were weaker. Manitoba gold at 94 1/2, and Canada Pacific at 54 1/2. The liquidation in the majority of stocks continues unchecked.

In Chicago to-day wheat opened at 95c February, 95 1/2 March, \$1.02 1/2 May; receipts, 109,000; exports, 2,000. Corn opens at 56 1/2 February, 56c May; receipts, 260,000; exports, 88,000. Pork opens at \$14.07 1/2 February, \$14.60 May; and lard at \$3.80 February, \$9.12 May. The following special despatch from Chicago was received by Messrs. MacLaver & Barclay:—Weather cloudy and unsettled, with moderate to mild temperature. Grain opens a shade easier; provisions a shade firmer with fair activity. Later—Markets now firmer all round with good buying in both grain and provisions. Still later.—Markets easing off.

COMMERCIAL. WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

The holiday demand has continued to keep the large retail stores well filled with customers and on our leading streets a fair aggregate of business has resulted. It is different with the wholesale trade which is still as quiet as heretofore and ample opportunity has been allowed for stock taking.

Chicago, noon—Wheat 95c January, 95 1/2 to 95 3/4 February, \$1.02 1/2 May. Corn 52 1/2 to 53c May. Pork \$14 30 February.

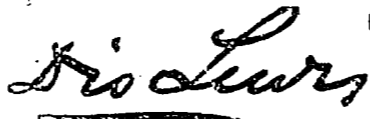
The English breadstuffs markets were quiet and inactive. Cheese advanced 18c to 62c; pork was easier at 62c to 63c; lard fell 1/2 to 45c; bacon easier at 39c. Cd. This afternoon a special despatch from Wall street, New York, said:—The stock market was weak and demoralized since yesterday. Missouri Pacific has declined 3 1/4, and Union Pacific 1/2. It is rumored that Jay Gould is seriously ill. In the room it is said the decline is due to sales of long stock. Villard's are comparatively quiet.

New York, P. m., Dec. 26.—Stocks irregular. Am Ex 90 3/4; OS 52; D & E 10 1/2; M & L 11 1/4; Erie 27 1/4; pd 79; N S 9 3/4; M C 89; N P 23 1/4; pd 61; N W 11 1/4; pd 11 1/2; N Y O 11 1/2; P H 41; N J 11 1/4; S I P 9 3/4; pd 11 1/4; S E 2; M & A 9 1/4; I P 7 1/2; W St L & P 17 1/4; pd 20 3/4; W U 7 1/2.



THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE Cure published in the editorial columns of our best newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure and analyze it. Besides, I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious and will truly say that if I and myself the victims of serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is the medical profession stands amazed and heaves in the presence of more than one kidney malady, while the testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that Dr. M. H. Warner has fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.



the large and favorably known house of Messrs. Crutcher and Oatfield, of this city, it being understood that Mr. Crutcher will carry on the business in heavy iron goods separately, while the other members will devote their attention to the general hardware business.

LEATHER, BOOTS AND SHOES.—Prices unchanged all round. A few more enquiries have been received from manufacturers for both soft and black leather, but as yet no extensive business is reported. We hear of the sale of a carload of No. 1 sole, but the exact figures did not transpire. In boots and shoes, the chief feature of the week has been the receipt of more liberal spring orders, but manufacturers have had a slow week owing to hands being away from work, as is usual during the holidays. The retail trade has been moderately active.

LUMBER.—There has been some demand for ash, cherry and walnut, but business on the whole has been of a very limited character and is expected to remain so until after the holidays. Prices at the yards are quoted as follows:—Pine, first grade, by per M, \$35 to 40 second quality \$22 to 25; do shipping only; \$15 to 17; do 4th quality deals, per M, \$12; do mill cuts, per M, \$10 to 12; spruce per M, \$10 to 13; hemlock per M, 10; ash run of log cut out, per M, \$20 to 25; bass, run of log cut out, per M, \$17 to 25; oak per M, \$40 to 50; walnut, \$60 to 110; cherry per M, \$60 to 80; butternut, \$35 to 40; birch per M, \$20 to 25; hard maple, per M, \$25 to \$30; larch per M, \$2 to 2.50.

RAVENS.—Receipts keep firm and prices are steady at the following quotations.—Beaver per lb, \$2.50 to \$3; bear per skin, \$5 to 10; bear cub, \$4 to 5; fisher, \$4 to 5; red fox, \$3 to 4; cross fox, \$2 to 3; lynx, \$2 to 3; mink, \$3 to 4; marten, \$2 to 3; otter, \$2 to 3; muskrat, \$2 to 3; mink, \$2 to 3; marten, \$2 to 3; otter, \$2 to 3; muskrat, \$2 to 3.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Advices from Glasgow are even more depressing, warrants having again declined since our last. In the States, though there is an absence of wide spread depression, there is trouble at many points, frequent reports reaching us of mills closing down, reduction in wages, etc.

BIRTH.—MCGUIGAN.—At 230 St. James street west, December 30th, the wife of William McGuiGAN, of a daughter.

INFORMATION WANTED—Of

Charles McCrea, a native of the County Fermanagh, Ireland, who last heard from, about 8 years ago, was in Texas. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his father (William McCrea), P.O. Co. Donegal, Ireland, or his brother (George McCrea), Bagot, P.O. Co. Down, Ontario, Canada. American papers please copy. 21-3

BLACK DRESS GOODS FOR

- NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. All-Wool Black French Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black French Cashmere Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black French Poplin for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Ottoman Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black French Foulle Serge for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black British Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Empress Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Hindoo Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black German Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Hindoo Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Brocaded Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Striped Cashmere for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Stockingnet Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Crape Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Drab de Lyon for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black French Merinos for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Croise Foulle Cloth for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S. All-Wool Black Satin Soliel for NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. At S. CARSLEY'S.

The above lines of Black Dress Goods can be found at S. Carsley's in all the very best makes, at remarkably low prices.

S. CARSLEY, MONTREAL.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

Catholic Home Almanac, for 1884, containing 30 illustrations, including an Oil Coronation, 12mo., paper, 25c. Catholic Family Almanac for 1884, containing 25 illustrations, 12mo., paper, 25c.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

- Idols, or, "The Secret of Rue Chausse d'Antin, 12mo., cloth, \$1.25. Names That Live in Catholic Hearts, 12mo., cloth, \$1.00. Life of Pope Pius VIII., cloth, gilt edges, 1.00. Pictorial Lives of the Saints, 8vo., cloth, plain edges, 3.50. Rosary, 12mo., cloth, 1.15. Chambers' Information for the People, 2 volumes, 8vo., cloth, 5.00. Chambers' Encyclopedia, 2 vols., 8vo., cloth, 7.00. Moore's Melodies, 8vo., cloth, gilt edges, 3.75. A History of Religion, 12mo., cloth, 2.50. History of the Church in Scotland, 2 volumes, 8vo., cloth, 3.40. True Men as We Found Them, and True Womanhood, 8vo., cloth, gilt edges, 3.00. Life of O'Connell, 12mo., paper, 14.00. Ossian's Poems, 4 volumes, 10s., cloth, 1.25. The Monk's Passion, 12mo., cloth, 1.00. Notes on Ingersoll, by Rev. L. A. Lambert, 12mo., cloth, 50c. Notes on Ingersoll, by Rev. A. Lambert, 12mo., paper, 25c. The Life of Martin Luther, by Rev. Wm. Brause, D. D., 8vo., paper, 30c. Mixed Marriages, Their Origin and Their Results, 8vo., paper, by Rev. A. A. Lambing, 15c. Essay on Martin Luther, by Rev. Mr. Nolan, 12mo., paper, 15c. Sacred and Legendary Art, by Giovanni Poni, 4 vols., 8vo., cloth, beautifully illustrated, 33.00. Faber's Works, 12mo., cloth, per volume, 1.25. Ireland of To-day, 12mo., cloth, 2.00. Catholic Christian Instructed, paper 20c. and 25c. Lives of the Saints (separate) paper, from 5c to 1.75. Lives and Learn, 10mo., paper, 3.00. Dick's Recitations, 12mo., paper, 30c. Dialogues, Dramas and Farces, from 10c to 30c.

Any of the above Books sent free by Mail on receipt of price.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., (CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS),

275 Notre Dame Street (Centre) MONTREAL.

NOTICE!

Do not Forget the Old and Reliable Standard Brands, namely:

- CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR. CABLE - - - - - 5-CENT CIGAR.

El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents. El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents.

- SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS. SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS.

The above brands have no artificial flavoring, and as they are a safe smoke and not likely to give the consumer a headache, or put his system out of order; contrary, will give him pleasure in smoking any of the above Cigars.

RETAILERS can afford to sell these goods at the above named prices, provided they are satisfied with a reasonable profit. But in any case, when you call for any of these goods, do not be persuaded to take any other; it will only afford the Retailer a larger profit, and you will receive less value.

S. DAVIS & SON.

The above firm have attained the highest honors of any in America, namely, Medals and Diplomas in Paris in 1867, and at the Centennial at Philadelphia in 1876, in competition with the world; also at several Provincial Exhibitions, which should be a sufficient guarantee of their ability in making Cigars.

S. DAVIS & SON MANUFACTURERS AND Importers of Cigars.