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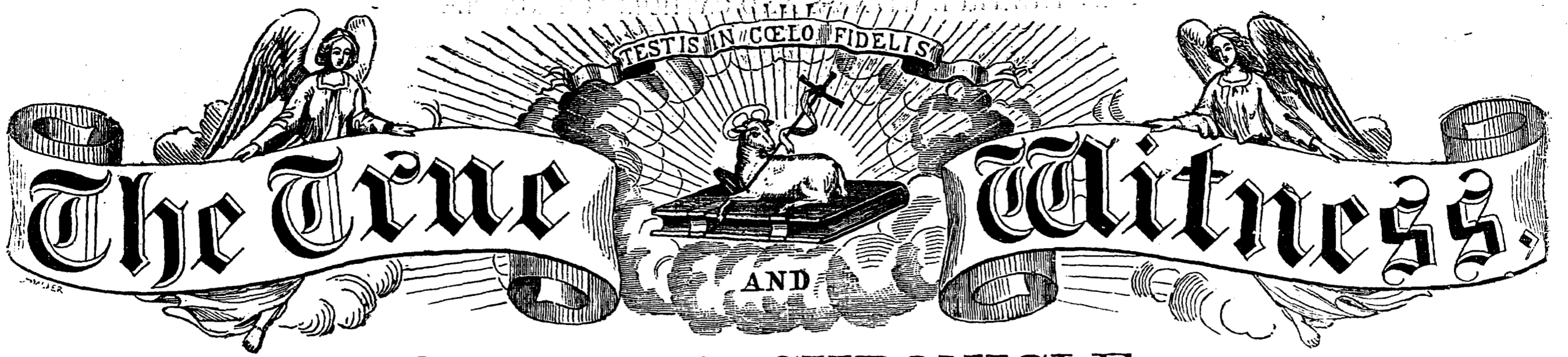
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXX.—NO. 22.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1880.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum In advance.

A CRY FROM IRELAND.

BY N. J. O'CONNELL FRENCH.

What message is flashed through the ocean, From 'neath its billows and foam— Then over prairie and mountain To our distant Western home? A cry from our dear mother, Erin, Out of the depths of the main; 'Tis a cry of pleading and anguish— 'Tis a cry of the famine's coming again!

CHARLES S. PARNELL, M. P.

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, Esq., M. P., was born in 1846, at Avondale, in the county of Wicklow, Ireland, and was educated at Magdalene College, Cambridge, England. He was little more than an age on his initiation into Irish politics; but, from the first he took the popular side, and has never wavered in his allegiance to the cause of the people.

He belongs to a distinguished Wicklow family which settled in Ireland in the reign of Charles the Second, and soon became Irish to the back-bone and intensely national, and have for generations been identified with the struggle for independence.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND. On the Brink of Starvation—Process Server Attacked.

LONDON, January 12.—A Dublin despatch says that although the Government have summoned Davitt, Daly, Killen and Brennan to appear before the Court of Queen's Bench, it is not expected further proceedings will be taken against them.

The distress in Ireland is increasing. Five hundred inhabitants of Skulebog District, County of Limerick, are on the brink of starvation. They proceeded to-day in a body to Croom, and got four cart loads of bread by the urgent representation of their extremity.

At a meeting at Birkenhead yesterday, the Mayor presiding, it was resolved to raise a subscription for the Duchess of Marlborough fund.

Davitt, Daly, Killen and Brennan to-day received notices commanding them to appear before the Court of Queen's Bench in Dublin, on the 17th instant.

LONDON, January 12.—At the village of Knocklickard, County Mayo, Ireland, on Saturday a fierce attack by a crowd of men and women was made on a process-server and a force of constables. The latter were almost overpowered and compelled to use their swords and bayonets. Several women were severely wounded. This maddened the men, and it was with great difficulty that a terrible loss of life was avoided.

DUBLIN, January 12.—A despatch from Cork states that large parties of men are parading the streets, carrying black flags and loaves of bread stuck on poles, as symbols of the popular ideas and popular queeting among the masses who are out of work.

From the time he rises to speak until he sits down he arrests your whole attention. You see at a glance that he is no mere trading politician. He is not one of those slimy creatures who would swim with the popular tide for a time, but sell their 'patriotism' on the first lunge for opportunity that presented itself in the shape of a situation as Junior Lovell of the Treasury or Admiralty, or any other snug berth that would put money in their purses.

Amongst the speeches delivered at the Irish meeting in Sheffield was one by Mr. Mundella, M.P., which was characterised by great friendliness to Ireland, and in which the speaker declared that he would support even more emphatically than he had done in the past "the advanced Irish party in the House of Commons."

At present the 'active party,' as they call themselves, or the 'Obstructionists,' as the newspapers call them, are by far the most popular in Ireland. They have a leader of singular ability, and of still more remarkable fitness for the place he holds. There never was a greater mistake made in our time than that which the English press generally made at first with regard to Mr. Parnell. Mr. Parnell has a Parliamentary capacity which may almost be described as genius. He has been compared to Smith O'Brien; but he has infinitely greater capacity than Smith O'Brien had, and, indeed, resembles Smith O'Brien in nothing that I can see except his absolute sincerity.

ly observers would call fanaticism. He is eaten up with the zeal of his purpose, and his devotion makes him indomitable. In his Parliamentary work he is slow in getting hold of a particular subject; but when once he has mastered it he can make such use of his knowledge as hardly any other man in the House, certainly as no other young man is able to do. No detail, however small, escapes him. He has greatly improved in speaking since he entered the House; but he only aims at being a debater, and never makes the slightest attempt at being eloquent. I emphatically declare that I never heard of any dispute between Mr. Parnell and any occupant of the Treasury Bench on a question of order or of proceeding in which Mr. Parnell did not prove to be right in the end. That is the great difficulty which the Government have

in him, and it is dimly certain to you that if you oppose him you will not be elected any more. If the Home Rule Office, in King street, Westminster, were the Palace of Truth, there would be a good deal blurted out there which would prove that I have not inaccurately described the feelings with which Mr. Parnell is regarded by not a few of his present colleagues.

Farming in the Northwest.

We have received from the Hudson Bay Company a pamphlet entitled "Manitoba and the Northwest." It purports to give a vast fund of information to the intending settler regarding the great wheat fields and stock raising lands of the Northwest. The productiveness of the soil along the Red River, Assiniboine and Little Saskatcho-

which exist in so many parts of the Western States, are here entirely unknown. In summer the heat is by no means oppressive, the nights being always cool and bracing. In winter the cold is steady and no greater, as a rule, than is met with in all parts of the western part of the continent north of Chicago. The fall of snow is much lighter than in most parts of Canada, seldom reaching two feet in depth.

CHARACTER OF THE LAND.

In Manitoba the country is generally level prairie, with fringes of trees on the banks of the rivers and creeks. West of Manitoba the land is more rolling, and interspersed with numerous small lakes and ponds, where enormous numbers of wild geese, duck, plover and snipe abound. The Little Saskatchewan is already becoming a favorite resort for emigrants, as many as 100 persons, crossing the ferry at a point called Tanner's Crossing, on their way westward.

What this country wants to fill it up rapidly, and to carry off its surplus products, is a line of railway, and this the Government is now energetically prosecuting.

EXPERIENCE OF SETTLERS.

The experience of a few settlers are given, not as the fortune of a few, but the success of all industriously inclined:—Near Westbourne, 80 miles west of Winnipeg, not far from the southern end of Lake Manitoba, a farmer who settled upon 320 acres four or five years ago, and who was then without means, has now a large well stocked cattle farm, from which last year he realized \$2,000 in cash from the sale of cattle to new settlers coming into the country.

In the Riding Mountain country, about 40 miles beyond Manitoba, a settler took up a homestead of 100 acres last spring. Seven years ago he was a farm laborer in Devonshire, England. He emigrated to Canada and worked on farms near Stratford. Came to where he now lives in April, 1873, and in September last, had a fair sized log house; had broken up 10 acres of land, which next year he will sow with wheat; had a pair of oxen, plough, harrow, &c., had a large garden fenced off in with an excellent crop of potatoes and vegetables, and had cut on the prairie and stacked sufficient hay to last him through the winter.

Schools and churches are located at points easily accessible. The population is rapidly increasing, and with the influx of settlers better facilities will be afforded. The fare for emigrants is quoted at \$29 by Chicago, or \$21 via Duluth. A settler who desires to avoid the hardships of breaking in wild land can secure comfortable homes at a moderate cost. For this a capital of \$2,000 is essential. This is considered sufficient to ensure a competency and stock a farm with all necessary implements.

Further information on this interesting topic may be obtained by addressing the Hudson Bay Co., Montreal.

Destitution Unexcelled—One-Third of the Population Starving.

DUBLIN, January 11.—A number of unemployed labourers on Friday plundered the meat and bread shops. Process-servers violently resisted in Killanure, County of Galway, the parish priest causing the bell to be rung to give warning of the approach of the servers.

The Bishop of the Killala Diocese, comprising all Northern Mayo, writes that in Ballina Town, with 6,000 inhabitants, there are over 2,000 in a state of starving. The Bishop says if the Government will not come to the rescue by instituting public works, we shall have more deaths from starvation here this year than in 1846 and 1847, when 3,000 died there from starvation. Letters from Catholic dignitaries of various other parts of Ireland also declare the distress to be very great.

LONDON, January 10.—The Catholic Bishop of the diocese of A-hony, Ireland, in acknowledging the French subscription for the relief of the distress in Ireland, dwells on the pitiful condition of his flock. He declares it is painful to have to stretch out a hand to America and France rather than to flourishing England, which yearly receives millions from Ireland as taxes.

Owing to want of snow in the woods lumbering operations in the Belleville district have been greatly retarded, and numbers of teams have been sent home.

Arrangements have been made for the shipment of from 100 to 150 car-loads of square timber from Hastings to Belleville. The timber will be rafted and forwarded to Quebec on the opening of navigation.

The total value of imports at the port of Liverpool, N.S., for the last year was \$56,843, against \$88,050 for the previous year. The total exports for the year were \$109,333, against \$154,233 in 1878. The collections for the year 1879 were 5,732 and \$7,252 in 1878.

BISMARCK'S GLOOMY CONDITION. A Confirmed Misanthrope.

DUBLIN, January 12.—Bulletins from Varzin give most discouraging accounts from Prince Bismarck. His sufferings from insomnia do not abate, and the most powerful agents which the physicians dare to employ have thus far proved unavailing to produce refreshing and consecutive slumber. The Prince, still following his usual regime, eats a hearty dinner late in the day, forcing himself to do so, although his appetite is extremely deficient, and his stomach soon after his meals rejects the food which had been thus forced upon it. In conversation with his intimate friends the Prince gives way frequently to expressions of profound despondency and dejection. He repeats the remarkable expressions to which he gave utterance some weeks ago respecting the pitiful outcome of all the work for Germany, which has absorbed his time and strength for so many years. The critical position in which Germany now is, including the imminent prospects of war with Russia, the undoubted rejuvenation of France, and her ascension to the standing of a first-class civic and military power, which he did all that lay in his power to prevent, and the complication in which the Empire is involved on all sides, of which the Prince talks almost continuously, burden his mind and unquestionably aggravate the disease under which he is suffering. The influence of his wife, to whom he is devotedly attached, is sufficient on some occasions to soothe and quiet him temporarily, but when deprived of it, he at once reverts to his previous talk and burdensome anxiety. The Prince's mental disquietude has now developed into hypochondria, and the opinion is expressed, even among the personal and political associates and friends of the Chancellor, that his work is done, and nothing now but an extraordinary constitution, already broken and impaired, stands between him and death, which is regarded as a probable event of the near future.

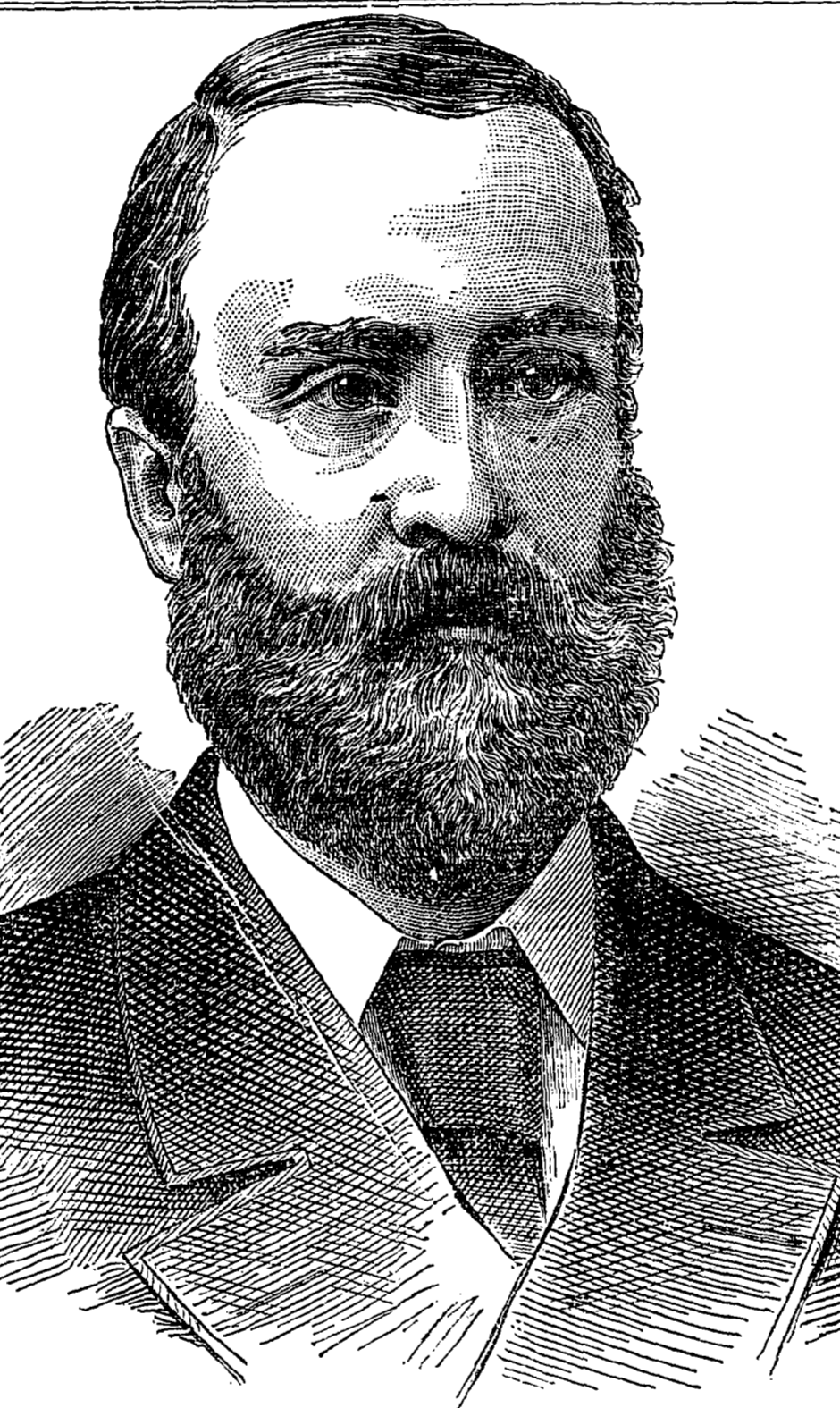
Awaiting a Decisive Struggle—Alarming News.

LONDON, January 12.—A despatch from Cabul says the British troops in the Kurum valley are expecting a general attack from the tribes.

LONDON, January 10.—A cable despatch says Mohammed Jan, with Musa Khan, son of the ex-Ameer, has occupied the fortress of Ghuzni with a strong force. Mohammed is said to have 12 guns. A serious struggle is anticipated in case of an attempt to dislodge them. In reply to a communication from General Roberts, he is declared to have exhibited no disposition to listen to propositions looking to a compromise. Mohammed is believed to have been reinforced by several thousand of Sher Ali's regulars, from whom the cannon probably were obtained. He has assumed political as well as military authority, and is collecting the revenues in the name of Musa Khan, whom he pretends to regard as the rightful reigning Ameer, though temporarily kept out of his capital by the British. He sent emissaries to Turkestan, commissioned to stir up the people there to engage in immediate warfare upon the British as a common enemy. The probabilities are said to be that on account of his high reputation as a soldier and commander, he will have no inconsiderable success in raising men to join him in Ghuzni, and begin hostilities on their own account from a home basis. It is not believed that General Roberts will hazard an advance on Ghuzni before spring. The rumor that Abdul Khan is raising a force in Kohistan for Mohammed Jan is regarded as well authenticated. The fact that while Ghuzni is understood to be the most important in the matter of the military operations of the insurgents, and the strongest for resistance in the country, no efforts are proposed towards its capture, is held here to be significant of the existing situation of the British in Afghanistan.

THE MONTREAL DELEGATION. Presenting Resolutions to His Excellency the Governor-General.

OTTAWA, January 11.—At noon yesterday a deputation appointed at a meeting of Irish citizens of Montreal, held on December the 23rd, waited upon His Excellency the Governor-General, and presented him with a petition to be forwarded to Her Majesty the Queen. The deputation consisted of Messrs. C. J. Coursol, M. P., and Ryan, M. P., and Mr. F. B. McNamee. The petition embodied the resolutions passed at the meeting. The deputation was most cordially received at His Excellency's office in the Eastern block, there being also present Earl Grosvenor and Major De Winton. Mr. McNamee, as President of St. Patrick's Society, acted as spokesman, and said the resolutions embodied in the petition which he was about to present, had been passed at a public meeting held in the city of Montreal, at which a deputation had also been appointed to forward the petition to His Excellency to be forwarded to Her Majesty the Queen. The petition was then handed to His Excellency, who said that he would have pleasure in forwarding it. He then entered into conversation with Mr. McNamee, expressing the hope that they had all subscribed to the Duchess of Marlborough's fund. Mr. McNamee replied that the Catholic clergy of Montreal, who had been consulted, had stated that there was no immediate necessity for relief; were it necessary, he had no doubt that a liberal amount could be raised. His Excellency said they could rest assured that the money would be well expended; he had no doubt that in several of the counties considerable distress prevailed, and suggested that emigration to this country would be a desirable thing. Afterwards he conversed with Messrs. Coursol and Ryan, M.P.s, and the deputation withdrew. The members of the deputation left for home yesterday afternoon.



CHARLES S. PARNELL.

in their dealings with him. He has the faculty of making his opponent go wrong. What can you do with a man who not only contrives to keep himself always technically in the right, but has the tormenting faculty of making those who oppose him put themselves in the wrong? It would be idle to suppose that any gifts of Parliamentary debate, or cleverness of Parliamentary tactics, could make a man really formidable who had not something of a cause behind him; and Mr. Parnell has a cause, and is terribly in earnest about it. He is a positive terror to some of his colleagues. They dread him far more than the occupants of the Treasury Bench do. Make it your own case. Put it that you are an Irish gentleman with a liking for Parliamentary life and the sort of social distinction a seat in Parliament confers; and that you have, perhaps, a wife and daughters who are fond of London society in the season, and like to be invited to evening parties and balls in great houses. You get into Parliament perhaps at considerable expense, and after having to declare yourself in favor of Home Rule. You do not want to hear much more about Home Rule. A debate once in the session would be well enough, and you are quite willing to go into the lobby with your party to please your constituents. But otherwise you wish to keep on the best of terms with the House and with the leaders on both sides; you are glad to have a smile and a shake of the hand from any of them, and to meet them often in society. That is your ambition; what more reasonable on the part of a quiet and sensible person? But there rises on the horizon of your political world this pale, indomitable, terribly earnest young man who will insist on harassing the Government, the leaders of the Opposition and the House in general, night after night; who cares nothing about society; who has no sympathy with your general little ambitions; who does not mind even though five-sixths of the House detest him; and who is composedly ready to take any manner of martyrdom that Parliament or society could possibly inflict upon him. You cannot afford to repudiate him altogether, for your own constituents greatly admire him and believe

he obtained by addressing the Hudson Bay Co., Montreal.

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A FUTURE SOURCE OF WEALTH.

The country is well adapted for raising cattle, the prairie grass being peculiarly nourishing and in unlimited quantities. So excellent is the prairie grass that cattle driven for hundreds of miles across the plains, towards a market, improve steadily in weight and condition, as they proceed on their journey. An English nobleman has lately satisfied himself of this by personal examination on the spot, and has already started a large stock farm in the Little Saskatchewan country. Horses remain out throughout the winter, the depth of snow being light, and when brought in, in spring, are in better condition than when turned out at the beginning of winter. They are frequently horded in bands of from one to two hundred, in charge of one man to prevent their roaming too far. The climate of Manitoba and the Northwest is extremely healthy. Fever and ague,

The Old Year.

The years in swift procession move Before old father Time...

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

RIGHT HON. E. DISRAELI.

That voice, too, now wilder than the wildest bird, now low and hushed, yet always sweet...

At length our friends arrived at a picturesque and ivy-green cottage, where the keeper, with their guns and dogs, awaited Mr. Temple and his guest.

Henrietta also turned with some words of commendation to Ferdinand; but the words were faint and confused, and finally requesting Captain Armine to favor them by singing alone, she rose and vacated her seat.

Ferdinand took up the guitar, and accompanied himself to a Neapolitan air. It was gay and festive, a Ritornella which might summon your mistress to dance in the moonlight.

"No one will listen to a simple melody after anything so brilliant," said Miss Temple, as she touched a string, and, after a slight prelude, sang these words:—

THE DESERTED. I. Yes, weeping is madness, A cry with this tear, Let no sign of sadness, Betray the wild anguish I fear.

THE DESERTED. II. Girl! give me the mirror That said I was fair; Alas! fatal error, This picture reveals my despair.

"The music," said Ferdinand, full of enthusiasm, "is—"

"Henrietta's," replied her father. "And the words?"

"Were found in my canary's cage," said Henrietta Temple, rising and putting an end to the conversation.

The squire's carriage was announced, and then came his lady's shawl. How happy was Ferdinand when he recollected that he was to remain at Ducie. Remain at Ducie! Remain under the same roof as Henrietta Temple.

"Good night, Captain Armine," said Henrietta Temple. He turned hastily round, he blushed, he grew pale. There she stood, in one hand a light, the other extended to her father's guest.

"You are so easily content then, that I think you must always be happy."

"I fear I am not so easily content as you imagine."

His late companions entered. Ferdinand rose from his seat; the windows of the saloon were open; he stepped forth into the garden.

He felt the necessity of being a moment alone. He proceeded a few paces beyond the ken of man, and then leaning on a statue and burying his face in his arm, he gave way to irresistible emotion.

When the ladies withdrew there appeared but little inclination on the part of the squire and the rector to follow their example; and Captain Armine, therefore, soon left Mr. Temple to his fate, and escaped to the drawing-room.

dark and perplexing future, from which his imagination in vain struggled to extricate him.

He was roused from his reverie, brief but tumultuous, by the note of music, and then by the sound of a human voice.

"Oh! beautiful!" exclaimed he, as the songstress ceased.

"Captain Armine!" cried Miss Temple, looking round with a wild, bewitching smile; "I thought you were meditating in the twilight."

"Your voice summoned me."

Ferdinand Armine was not unworthy of singing with Henrietta Temple. His mother had been his able instructress in the art even in his childhood, and his frequent residence at Naples and other parts of the south had afforded him ample opportunities of perfecting a talent thus early cultivated.

Henrietta herself grew pale; the politicians ceased even to whisper, and advanced from their corner to the instrument; and when the duet was terminated, Mr. Temple offered his sincere congratulations to his guest.

Henrietta also turned with some words of commendation to Ferdinand; but the words were faint and confused, and finally requesting Captain Armine to favor them by singing alone, she rose and vacated her seat.

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quick eye of Ferdinand instantly detected the initials of the artist in the corner.

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ing his great object? What was he, Ferdinand Armine, free as the air from the claims of Miss Grandison, with all sense of duty rooted out of his once sensitive bosom, and existing only for the gratification of his own wild fancies?

Moody and melancholy, he repaired to the saloon; he beheld Henrietta Temple, and the cloud left his brow, and lightness came to his heart.

"I find," continued Mr. Temple, "that the post has brought me some business to-day which, I fear, claims the morning to transact; but I hope you will not forget your promise. The keeper will be ready whenever you summon him."

Ferdinand muttered something about trouble and intrusion, and the expected arrival of his family; but Miss Temple begged him to accept the offer, and refusal was impossible.

After breakfast Mr. Temple retired to his library, and Ferdinand found himself alone for the first time with Henrietta Temple.

She was copying a miniature of Charles the First. Ferdinand looked over her shoulder. "A melancholy countenance!" he observed. "It is a favorite one of mine," she replied.

"I envy you, Miss Temple."

"You surprise me," said Miss Temple; "I think that few people ought to be unhappy, and I rather suspect fewer are than we imagine."

"All I wish is," replied he, "that the battle of Newbury had witnessed the extinction of our family as well as our peerage."

"A peerage, and such a peerage as yours, is a fine thing; but I would not grieve, if I were you, for that. I would sooner be an Armine without a coronet than many a brow I vot of with."

"You misconceived a silly phrase," rejoined Ferdinand. "I was not thinking of the loss of our coronet, though that is only part of the system. Our family, I am sure, are fated. Birth without honor, estates without fortune, life without happiness, that is our lot."

"As for the first," said Miss Temple, "the honors are always honored; money, in spite of what they say, I feel is not the greatest thing in the world; and as for misfortune, I confess I do not very readily believe in, the misery of youth."

"May you never prove it!" replied Ferdinand; "and, may you never be, as I am, the victim of family profligacy and family pride!"

He suddenly resumed the conversation in a more cheerful tone. Holding a volume of Petrarch in his hand, he touched lightly, but with grace, on Italian poetry; then diverging into his travels, recounted an adventure with sprightliness, and replied to Miss Temple's lively remarks with gaiety and readiness.

"The morning advanced," said Miss Temple closed her portfolio, and invited her flowers, inviting him to follow her. Her invitation was scarcely necessary; his movements were regulated by hers; he was as faithful to her as her shadow.

From the conservatory they entered the garden; Ferdinand was as fond of gardens as Miss Temple. She praised the flower-garden of Armine. He gave her some account of its principal creator. The character of Father Glastonbury highly interested Miss Temple.

"Love is confidential; it has no fear of ridicule. Ferdinand entered with freedom and yet with grace, into family details, from which, at another time and to another person, he would have been the first to shrink. The imagination of Miss Temple was greatly interested by his simple, and to her, affecting account of this ancient line living in their hereditary solitude, with all their noble pride and haughty poverty. The scene, the circumstances, were all such, as please a maiden's fancy; and he, the natural hero of this singular history, seemed deficient in none of those heroic qualities which the wildest spirit of romance might require for the completion of its spell.

"Well, do not despair," said Henrietta Temple; "riches did not make Sir Ferdinand happy. I feel that the house will yet flourish."

"I have no confidence," replied Ferdinand; "I feel the struggle with our fate to be fruitless. Once indeed I felt like you; there was a time when I took even a fancied pride in all the follies of my grandfather. But that is past; I have lived to execrate his memory."

The thin grey smoke that rose in different directions was a beacon to the charitable visits of Miss Temple. It was evident that she was a visitor both habitual and beloved.

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After breakfast Mr. Temple retired to his library, and Ferdinand found himself alone for the first time with Henrietta Temple.

She was copying a miniature of Charles the First. Ferdinand looked over her shoulder. "A melancholy countenance!" he observed. "It is a favorite one of mine," she replied.

"I envy you, Miss Temple."

"You surprise me," said Miss Temple; "I think that few people ought to be unhappy, and I rather suspect fewer are than we imagine."

"All I wish is," replied he, "that the battle of Newbury had witnessed the extinction of our family as well as our peerage."

"A peerage, and such a peerage as yours, is a fine thing; but I would not grieve, if I were you, for that. I would sooner be an Armine without a coronet than many a brow I vot of with."

"You misconceived a silly phrase," rejoined Ferdinand. "I was not thinking of the loss of our coronet, though that is only part of the system. Our family, I am sure, are fated. Birth without honor, estates without fortune, life without happiness, that is our lot."

"As for the first," said Miss Temple, "the honors are always honored; money, in spite of what they say, I feel is not the greatest thing in the world; and as for misfortune, I confess I do not very readily believe in, the misery of youth."

"May you never prove it!" replied Ferdinand; "and, may you never be, as I am, the victim of family profligacy and family pride!"

He suddenly resumed the conversation in a more cheerful tone. Holding a volume of Petrarch in his hand, he touched lightly, but with grace, on Italian poetry; then diverging into his travels, recounted an adventure with sprightliness, and replied to Miss Temple's lively remarks with gaiety and readiness.

"The morning advanced," said Miss Temple closed her portfolio, and invited her flowers, inviting him to follow her. Her invitation was scarcely necessary; his movements were regulated by hers; he was as faithful to her as her shadow.

From the conservatory they entered the garden; Ferdinand was as fond of gardens as Miss Temple. She praised the flower-garden of Armine. He gave her some account of its principal creator. The character of Father Glastonbury highly interested Miss Temple.

"Love is confidential; it has no fear of ridicule. Ferdinand entered with freedom and yet with grace, into family details, from which, at another time and to another person, he would have been the first to shrink. The imagination of Miss Temple was greatly interested by his simple, and to her, affecting account of this ancient line living in their hereditary solitude, with all their noble pride and haughty poverty. The scene, the circumstances, were all such, as please a maiden's fancy; and he, the natural hero of this singular history, seemed deficient in none of those heroic qualities which the wildest spirit of romance might require for the completion of its spell.

"Well, do not despair," said Henrietta Temple; "riches did not make Sir Ferdinand happy. I feel that the house will yet flourish."

"I have no confidence," replied Ferdinand; "I feel the struggle with our fate to be fruitless. Once indeed I felt like you; there was a time when I took even a fancied pride in all the follies of my grandfather. But that is past; I have lived to execrate his memory."

not lived in vain who had beheld Henrietta Temple! All the troubles of the world were folly here; this was fairy-land, and he some knight who had fallen from a gloomy globe upon some stony region flashing with perennial lustre.

Moody and melancholy, he repaired to the saloon; he beheld Henrietta Temple, and the cloud left his brow, and lightness came to his heart.

"I find," continued Mr. Temple, "that the post has brought me some business to-day which, I fear, claims the morning to transact; but I hope you will not forget your promise. The keeper will be ready whenever you summon him."

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The Old Year's Remembrance.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The old year lay on his death-bed lone, And ere he died he spoke to me, Low and solemn in tone...

Did you not promise when I was born— Sadly he spoke, and not in ire— To treat me kindly—not to scorn—

Did you not swear to your secret self, Before my beard was a minute old, That whatever you'd do to my fathers gone, You'd prize my minutes more than gold?

Did you not off the vow renew That never with me should I dwell? That, however Fate might deal with you, You'd prize me much, and use me well?

Did you not fall?—but my tongue is weak Your sad short-comings to recall, And the Old Year sobb'd—"was vain to speak— And turned his thin face to the wall."

Old Year! Old Year! he could not hear, He yielded peacefully his breath, I seized him while he was here, I prized him dearly after death.

The Land Agitation

Mr. Parnell's First Speech in America to a Vast Audience.

STATE OF IRELAND.

What Must be Done that the Irish People May be Saved!

MR. DILLON'S SPEECH.

[From the New York Star.]

As Mr. Parnell stepped forward to the front of the platform, and waited for the cheers with which he was received to subside, his mother and sisters, accompanied by a number of ladies, took seats which had been reserved for them in the centre of the hall. He said:—

JUDGE GILBERTSBERG, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I have to thank you, in the first place, for the kind cordiality of your reception, and I have to apologize in advance for my imperfections, and to regret that the great cause which I stand here to-night to plead before the people of New York has not been entrusted to far better and far abler hands.

There is no necessity to bias the New York Herald. (Hisses repeated.) It has certainly been indirectly of the greatest possible service to our cause. (Applause.) I repeat that I rejoice that its pages have been opened to the landlord's side of the question. ("Bravo!" and hisses.) I rejoice that a man of great ability, like Mr. Kavanagh, has come forward to make the best defence that he can for the accused system that prevails in Ireland—(hisses)—thinking people in this country will now feel an interest in a question which they would not have felt upon a mere ex-parte statement. And it is fitting that the people of America should know the very best that can be said for the landlords. (Applause.)

plause.) These funds will be kept entirely distinct, so that the donors will be afforded the opportunity of doing as they please in the matter. It has been suggested by a very influential paper in this city that we ought to devote our attention only to the relief of distress (hisses), and that we should only join the committee which has been proposed for the New York Herald (hisses) for the relief of distressed Irish landlords and the British Government in general. (Great laughter.)

A voice—The Herald is getting well paid. The cause of the present distress is the unequal and artificial system of land tenure which prevails in Ireland. The effect of that cause is, of course, the distress; and while we take care to do the best we can—and the best we can will be little—to relieve distress, we must also take care that we take advantage of the exampled opportunity which is now presented to us for the purpose of sweeping away the bad system. In '47 and subsequent years, when the great Irish famine took place, America came forward first among the nations with unexampled liberality. But did that liberality prevent the famine? Did it prevent millions from lying of starvation or the pestilence which followed? (Cries of "No! No!") Did it prevent the banishment of many more millions? Did it prevent the scenes in Ireland in these years—the scenes on board the emigrant ships? No! No charity that can be given by America will avail to prevent Irish distress. That must be the duty of the British Government, and we must see that we shame that Government into a sense of its obligations. (Great applause.)

A voice—It all goes to the landlords. My friend in the crowd has anticipated me by telling you that it goes to the landlords. Yes, your hard-earned savings that you have sent with such true devotion to your fellow-countrymen over there have gone in payment of excessive rents and in bolstering up this terrible system. I said just now that we must shame the British Government into a sense of its obligations to Ireland in this matter. ("Hear, hear.") But I regret that they have shown their usual want of recognition of these obligations up to the present. What was the Irish Chief Secretary's reply to those who waited upon him and urged him to establish food depots through the wastes of Ireland? For I must explain to those who are not acquainted with Irish matters that almost all Ireland is dependent for its fuel upon the turf that is cut in the bogs. This fuel, owing to the excessive rains during the whole summer, is in a state of mud. It is entirely unfit to burn; and, in addition to the pressure of hunger we have added the pressure of cold. Well, Mr. Lowther—(hisses)—when he was asked to establish fuel depots—and I only mention this as an example of the way in which our rulers over there treat this great question—said:—"Oh! they have fuel enough to burn bonfires in honor of the release of Mr. Davitt. (Applause.) Because a few dried or half-dried turfs bushes were lighted on the Irish hills in honor of the release of Davitt this paltry excuse is put forward—gravely put forward—by the responsible Minister of the Crown.

A voice exclaimed:—"Three cheers for Davitt." (Great cheering and tumult followed.) But, resumed Mr. Parnell, if we examine the further action of the Government we find it equally marked by the same cold neglect and indifference. The Government desired to drive the people of Ireland upon the Irish poor law system, and they have replied in answer to every appeal that they cannot interfere, and that the ordinary action of the poor law is sufficient to meet the emergency. Now, it was proved in the years gone by, and it has been proved frequently ever since, that the Irish tenant will die in the ditch rather than enter the poor-house—(applause)—and he is tight. (Applause.)

"The Irish poor law system is the most fiendish and ingenious system of all those we have received from England for the purpose of slowly torturing our country to death. The ties of family are broken up. The father is separated from his children; the children from their mother; the wife from her husband, and the wretched inmates of the work-house, from the day they enter, are consigned to what is for many of them but a living death. "All ye who enter here abandon hope!" may be appropriately written upon the portals of every workhouse in Ireland." (Applause.)

A voice—Shoot them from the word "go." Now, if in 1846, before the Irish famine had commenced, the question could have been brought before the American people as it is being brought to-day, whether by one side or the other, or by both, that famine would have been impossible, for the Government would have been shamed into stopping it. But what happened? I do not want to excite your passions by reference to the past. You know the past perfectly well. The history of the past is written in letters that will never be erased from the Irish mind. (Cries of "Never! never!" A voice, "Hardly ever.") But we have sufficient evidence in the present for our purpose. It is now admitted on all hands that distress is imminent, and the discussion of this question will undoubtedly force the British Government to take suitable action. Americans will come forward, as they have always come forward, and be the first to help our people nobly and generously. They must not forget the great value and benefit that is to be derived from this question and its open discussion in the face of the nations of the world. (Applause.) But if, as we have seen so frequently advised, we do not allow the present moment to go by without an attempt at organization, we should have had a representation of '47 and its terrible scenes. Government neglect would have been the same as ever. The hearts of our people would have been broken by physical suffering and distress. They would have become disorganized and exasperated. Evictions in multitude would have taken place. Rutilatory action would have been adopted by the exasperated masses. We should have had another ineffectual rebellion. The wild justice of revenge would have been invoked against the Irish landlords. What a contrast is there! Instead of chaos and disorganization the Irish people now present a remarkable spectacle. Firm, confident, and self-reliant, with death literally staring them in the face, they stand within the limit of the law and the constitution; and the first to set them the example of breaking that law and outstepping the constitution has been the very Government of the country which has sworn to do only that which is right. (Hisses.) The attention of the whole civilized world

is centred upon Ireland, and very shortly the merits of our question will be known in all parts. We have saved the lives of the landlords and we have saved the lives of the people. (Applause.) Now I do not wish, in fact it would be impossible for me, in the presence of this immense multitude, to go into many details. I can only speak very generally in reference to many branches of this great question; but if asked, "What do you propose?" I may state, generally, that we propose to make the occupiers of the soil its owners. (Great applause.) We wish, we wish to do this with as little injury to what may be considered to be vested interests as possible. No physical violence, no unconstitutional action is contemplated; but, in my judgment, what—(Two words lost in the tumult.) As I have repeatedly said, American public opinion is one of our greatest weapons, and the landlords themselves, by invoking that public opinion, have shown the very high value that they place upon it. I feel that this is a very great compliment to you, that the proud British aristocracy should humble itself and appear as supplicants before this great democracy. (Cheers, applause and whistles.) And they put forward a gentleman (Mr. Kavanagh)—(hisses)—a man of signal ability, to plead their cause. And I will do him the justice to say that he has been the very best advocate that the circumstances admitted.

A voice—Where's his legs? (Laughter.) Well, never mind his legs or his arms, he has got a very good head. And this gentleman has advanced a variety of objections to our plans. He has told us that the system of ownership will entail subdivision and subletting, and he has pointed to the old history of Ireland before the famine (when subdivision and subletting did undoubtedly exist to a very great and evil extent) as a proof of the justice of his assertion. But the circumstances, the condition of affairs that we seek to establish is very different from that which obtained before the famine. Before the famine the system of renting of land was enforced, and that system of renting necessitated subdivision and subletting. But we contemplate to replace that system by one of free sale. We desire to make land free, so that everybody who has money to buy it may buy as much as he needs of it. Under the system of renting it is impossible to sell. The difficulty of proving a title is so great under the present laws that in the case of small holdings the cost of proving the title exceeds very frequently the purchase value of the holding itself. Then, as now, the laws of entail and settlement were in full force. We desire to abolish the laws of entail and settlement—(applause)—which prevent the natural crumbling away of properties that wise nature has ordained in order to prevent the property of the world from passing into a few hands. (Applause.) Local registration of land titles, such as you have in this country, should also follow, so as to make it as easy to sell a bit of land as it is to sell a haystack or a bale of cotton. (Applause.)

Subdivision is also produced by the system of letting, but I contend that no injurious subdivision would take place if we had a free system of sale of land existing in Ireland. I believe that under such a system the size of the farms would be regulated by natural causes: that a man would not care to buy a farm which was too small for profitable cultivation. And, in that way, the size of Irish farms would by natural causes gradually become suited to the markets, the methods of cultivation and the crops grown. Then we are also told by Mr. Kavanagh of the example of a proprietor who leased in perpetuity his farms to fifty tenants, with the result that they passed into the hands of middlemen. The same reasons that I have just explained induced that action also. If you sell an estate in Ireland and sell the farms of the tenants; if you leave the laws of entail and settlement as they now are; if you render it impossible for a man to sell a small bit of land, save at a cost which exceeds the purchase price of it, then in the course of a generation or two you would undoubtedly have those farms back in the hands of middlemen or of landlords. We, on the contrary, desire to arrange the condition so that they shall be suited to the great change that we contemplate. And we can point to the example of other countries, of France and of Belgium, where land is limited, as it is in Ireland, for the very best example of the truth of our reasoning and of the explanation that we lay before you. Well, those gentlemen have proceeded to make certain statements, or rather misstatements, of a rather barefaced character. (Hisses.) Now, it is a common saying in legal circles over in Ireland, "If you have a bad case abuse the plaintiff's attorney." And so I suppose Mr. Kavanagh thinks the best thing he can do is to abuse us since he knows that his case is hopeless. We do not intend to follow his bad example in this respect. We intend to treat him with the utmost courtesy and consideration, and we hope, if possible, to induce him to come before you again in order to give us opportunities of refuting him again. He tells us that we propose to apply money raised in America to buying out the landlord. He need not be in the slightest degree uneasy, for not one cent of your money will ever go into his pockets—(applause)—and then he goes on to say that none of it will go to the relief of distress and that we propose to organize an armed rebellion with it. (Cheers.) Well, I have no doubt that many of my fellow-countrymen in this country would like to organize an armed rebellion—(great cheering)—but I regret to disappoint them also—(applause)—because I must in truth and honestly tell you that however unpopular such a statement may be that not one cent of the money contributed and handed to us will go toward organizing an armed rebellion in Ireland. (Applause.)

Well, then he goes on to say that a large majority of the land is let at a fair value, and he cites himself and his own estate as an example of the fact. I told you just now that I did not intend to abuse Mr. Kavanagh, and I am bound to admit that during the high prices of the last few years his estate was let at a fair value, although I regret to say that he, like some other Irish landlords, has refused to grant the reasonable reduction of rent which has become necessary owing to the extraordinary fall in prices, and an American competition. But the fact that Mr. Kavanagh's land was rented at a fair value during the last few years will not excuse the many rack-renting Irish landlords who have taken the last pound of flesh and the last drop of blood. We know too well that the majority of Irish land is high rented, and that a very large proportion of it is rack-rented, and until Mr. Kavanagh proves by statistics that this is not the case he cannot expect to be believed in supporting the negative on such evidence.

Well, then, he says that rents are not made in respect to improvements made by tenants. Now, I shall put one landlord against another. In refuting this I shall choose the estate of a large absentee landlord, a class who, as a rule, do not rack-rent their lands, and I shall choose the testimony of a man of Mr. Kavanagh's own rank and proclivities, an extensive land agent in Ireland, Mr. Stuart French, speaking of the barony of Farran. I wish you to recollect, gentlemen, the supposition is

that land is raised in respect to the tenants' improvement. Speaking in his "Realities of Irish Life," at page 63, of the barony of Farran in the county of Monaghan, over which he was their agent, Mr. French tells us that in the year 1808 this whole barony was rented for the yearly sum of £250. What do you suppose is the rental of that barony to-day? The rental of that barony to-day is something like £80,000, and the added value from £250 to £80,000 has been the work of the tenants. Not anything that the landlord has done has added one penny in value to this property. He has tilled not, neither has he spun, and is now in receipt of £80,000 out of a property which in 250 years has been raised by the exertions of these poor people from the value of £250 to £80,000. Mr. French admits that this was done by the exertions of the tenants and not those of the landlords, for he says at page 60: "It was during this period that the native inhabitants, few or some of whom were even displaced by the aristocratic owners of the soil, increased and multiplied to a great extent, and that the waste and wild lands were fenced and enclosed and ultimately converted into the cultivation to meet the wants of this rapidly increasing population, so that in the year 1843, only seventy-four years after the estimated value of the year 1769, the rental of the estate was raised to upward of £10,000, while the inhabitants had increased so that by the census of '41 the population amounted to upwards of 44,000 souls."

Now, ladies and gentlemen, this is the process that has gone on in every estate in Ireland. The example I have chosen was under a better landlord than the majority, and yet you see that during this period the rental of this estate has been rolled up to this enormous amount, entirely owing to the exertions of the tenant. I think I am entitled to contend that I have proved by the mouth of Mr. Stuart French that Mr. Kavanagh's assertion, that rents are not raised by respect to improvements by tenants, is false and utterly groundless. Now, he tells us also that capricious evictions have not taken place. Well, I say in reply to that, that your own knowledge of the history of the Irish land question suffered in your own person, experienced by yourselves, is a sufficient refutation of such a statement. (Applause.) I have now come to the close of the few observations, I am afraid rather lengthy ones, that I venture to make to you to-night. (Cries of "Go on!")

There are others to speak. My honorable friend, Mr. Dillon—(great cheers)—the son of the late J. B. Dillon, member from the county of Tipperary, who found in '48 a congenial home in this country during the few years that he was under the ban of British law as a proscribed felon, would like also to say a few words on this important question. I can only, in conclusion, express my conviction that the time has come when victory is about to crown the exertions of the Irish people in their great struggle for land. (Applause.) The handwriting has appeared upon the wall; and, though vain attempts may be made from time to time to misdirect public opinion, to bolster up an expiring system, I confidently look forward to the time when the tillers of the soil in Ireland may, as in other free countries, reap the benefit of his exertions—(applause)—and hand that result down to his children, and when, instead of proscripting labor, instead of offering every inducement to the tiller of the land to allow it to remain idle and barren, the great exertions which our people have shown themselves always ready to make when they are working for themselves and not as slaves, may be spent upon Irish land, and then I believe that one great step toward the freedom of Ireland will have been made—(applause)—that we shall have put a nail into the coffin of the system of English misrule in Ireland—(applause)—remove one great impediment to the union of all classes and all religions there—(great cheers)—and that we shall have the wish of every Irish patriot in all ages realized—that the orange and the green may be united—(deafening cheers continuing for several moments)—the Protestant and the Catholic enabled to work together for the good of their country—(applause)—and no cause may exist to prevent any one of our countrymen from doing their duty by the land that has given them their birth.

MR. DILLON'S SPEECH.

When Mr. Parnell had closed his speech, and was about to take a seat on the platform, by the side of Thurlow Weed, a "Harp of Erin" was presented. He accepted it with a bow. It was the gift of Miss Doxan and Miss Wreth, of the city of Dublin. Judge Gilbertsberg then introduced Mr. John Dillon, who came forward and was most heartily received. He said that when he and his companion decided to leave Ireland and come to America in search of sympathy for the cause for which they are working, he expected a hearty welcome, but that reception outstripped his highest hopes. After alluding to the joy with which the news of this meeting would be received in Ireland, he said he thought the feeling which prompted it was the most honorable that could obtain in any nation. He and his associate came as envoys of an oppressed nation, and had been received not coldly, but with honor. His country had been held up to the civilized world as a nation of paupers; but coming here as its representatives they had been received as ambassadors. The honorable reception which had been accorded to them as the envoys of Ireland would meet with more gratitude than could be felt for any mere charity. The Irish, he said, are a proud and sensitive people, who know how to set a high value upon the sympathy of a nation like the Americans.

Mr. Dillon then discussed the best way to mitigate the evils of famine which are threatening Ireland. The Land League, he said, has already achieved a remittance of rent to the amount of £1,000,000—\$3,000,000. That when this movement was started it was with the intention of keeping in view the history of the great famine of 1846 was well known to many of his hearers. In spite of the warnings in that instance there was no remission of rents; rents were exacted in November from men who died of starvation in January. In the present case, he said, they were determined that the world should know that a famine was approaching in Ireland and that the Government would take no action for the relief of the people. Their rule of conduct was now to cut off the supplies of the landlords and save the people. The result, he said, is that the landlords already admit that there is a famine, and are trying to defend themselves before the American people. It is impossible, he said, to dissociate the Land League movement from the cause for which it is raised. In proof of this he cited the case of the Widow Duncoll. She had barely enough to keep a family for three months, and yet she allowed her old father to starve because the agent had put his mark upon the stock for rent. It was proper, then, to consider whether it would be proper to collect money in this country for charity, or for the assistance of the Land League in their work for forcing the landlords to do their duty. Charity, however liberal, would feed the Irish people for about three weeks only. In this view of the case, he said, there was no more remarkable event than the ap-

peal of the Irish landlords to public opinion in America. In Ireland, he said, they made no appeal because they have force at their back. In closing, Mr. Dillon illustrated the pitiable condition of the Irish peasantry and workingmen—men, he claimed, who work in the shops for eight cents a day, and in some cases fall dead in the streets returning from their labor.

The Assault on Lord Fermoy.

John Shea was indicted for having on the 13th instant, at Limerick, assaulted and occasioned bodily harm to the Right Hon. Lord Fermoy.

Mr. O'Keefe, solr., said he appeared for the prisoner, who instructed him to plead guilty, and to offer a few remarks, not in extenuation of the offence, but of the sentence which his lordship might be disposed to pass. The offence was the first one charged against the prisoner in any court of justice. Up to the present he had borne a good character, and on last Saturday, whether rightly or wrongly, he was under the impression that he had sustained some injury from Lord Fermoy. While under the influence of drink, which he (Mr. O'Keefe) knew was no excuse for the offence, but which might explain the circumstance that the prisoner had no malice or ill-will of any sort in committing the assault he did. The blow of the stick given Lord Fermoy was not of a serious character, and his lordship sustained no permanent injury.

His Lordship—Oh, what are you going to do?

Mr. O'Keefe—To plead guilty.

His Lordship—Has the prisoner pleaded guilty?

Clerk of the Court—No, my lord.

His Lordship—Well, will you get him to plead?

The prisoner was then called on to plead, and did so by pleading "guilty."

Mr. O'Keefe—I also wish to tell your Lordship that the prisoner has a wife and family dependent on him for support; and I am sure that Lord Fermoy will not press for a severe sentence.

Mr. De Moleyns—There is an attempt made to extenuate the offence.

Mr. O'Keefe—There is no attempt made to extenuate the offence at all.

Mr. De Moleyns—There was also a statement made outside that the prisoner was evicted from his land by Lord Fermoy, but the fact was the prisoner was not evicted but bought out of his holding. Lord Fermoy was knocked down on the club steps with the blow, and only two words could characterize the offence that a more dastardly or daring one could not occur in the middle of the streets of Limerick.

His Lordship—Is Lord Fermoy here?

Mr. W. Roche, (Crown Prosecutor)—He will be here in a half an hour, my lord.

His Lordship—Nobody would be safe if such a thing was permitted in this peaceful and splendid city of Limerick. The indictment charged the prisoner with having occasioned bodily harm.

Mr. De Moleyns—Yes, my lord, Lord Fermoy was knocked down with the blow of a stick.

His Lordship said he would let the case stand until Lord Fermoy was present in court.

Subsequently Lord Fermoy attended, came on the witness table, and was sworn.

His Lordship—Lord Fermoy, I just wish to ascertain some of the facts connected with this case. Tell me where you were standing when you were struck?

The Witness—I was not standing; I was entering, walking into the club, and was on the steps when struck; I felt a violent blow on the back of my head, and I was knocked on my hands and knees; I was struck from behind, and I could not see the person who struck me; I was insensible, and could not see the man after the blow was struck.

Mr. De Moleyns—The stick is in court, and the prisoner will be identified by other witnesses.

His Lordship—How long were you insensible?

The Witness—For about a minute, but after I got up I could not see.

His Lordship—I suppose you were seriously hurt?

The Witness—Well, I was knocked insensible, and felt the effects for that night. There was no mark on my head, but I was very unwell when I got home, from concussion I suppose.

Lieutenant Gavin, 99th Regiment, deposed that he saw the prisoner strike Lord Fermoy a blow with the stick (produced) on the steps of the County Club on Saturday evening. The prisoner struck the blow with his full force, and Lord Fermoy was knocked down by it. Witness seized the prisoner at once, and handed him over to custody.

Mr. De Moleyns—Did you hear the prisoner say anything?

The Witness—He said he committed the assault because Lord Fermoy turned him out of house and home, where he (the prisoner) had lived, and his family before him for four generations.

Mr. De Moleyns—Did he say anything else?

The Witness—No; he said nothing else.

His Lordship—If Lord Fermoy wishes, I will afford him an opportunity of giving evidence on the statement made by the prisoner. Lord Fermoy—I should like to do so.

His Lordship—Very well. As he has pleaded guilty I shall not state my reasons for it, but he was not evicted from his house. His rent was £2 a year, and he got £20, and was allowed three years' rent to give up the holding.

Mr. De Moleyns—That is he got 13 years' purchase, which is equal to £20, and the foregoing of the three years' rent that was due by him.

Lord Fermoy said the following was the agreement made by the prisoner in giving up possession of the holding:—"I have this day received the sum of £20 from Lord Fermoy in consideration of my giving him up the peaceable possession of the holding for which I am served with a civil bill ejectment, and I hereby acknowledge that, for the consideration aforesaid, I have agreed to release all claims upon him under the Land Act or otherwise, and all claims and demands whatsoever against him. Dated this 8th day of October, 1879. John Shea, Witness, John Hayes."

His Lordship—Has the prisoner's solicitor anything to add to what has already been stated?

Mr. O'Keefe—No, my lord.

The Prisoner—I wish your lordship would hear one word from me.

His Lordship—Certainly.

The Prisoner—At the time I was served with the notice to quit I owed no rent. I was paid up to the 25th September, and six months' rent would not be due until the 25th March following. I was served with notice to quit, but it was not made out properly, and was dismissed. Mr. Connolly, solicitor, who was in court, can prove that they then wanted to make out a new holding unlawful possession, but I was not served with an ejectment. I lived there with Lord Guillemors, and my forefathers lived there before me until Lord

Fermoy came, and I was never served with a notice to quit before this one. The Prisoner—That is all you have to say. The Prisoner—That is all, and that was the provocation that made me do it, thrown out homeless on the world by Lord Fermoy when he came there. My father's advice to me was to hold possession of the place. I tell you says he—

His Lordship—The less you say about that part of the story the better.

The Prisoner—Very well, my lord.

His Lordship, on sentencing the prisoner, said the assault was a most audacious one, and he was not certain that Counsel for the Crown should not have indicted him for felony. Under the statute the prisoner could be sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and the offence was a most serious one to commit in the open face of day, in the streets of this peaceable city of Limerick. The prisoner and Lord Fermoy should be thankful to Almighty God that the blow was not followed with fatal effects. To mark his disapproval of the offence—and except in the way that disapproval affected the moral sense of the community, it would be of no avail to the prisoner if a severe punishment was not imposed—he should pass a heavy sentence. The prisoner should be sent into penal servitude for a period of five years, and his lordship hoped the sentence would be a lesson to O'Shea and other people who wish to redress wrongs, whether real or imaginary, in such a way as the present one was sought to be redressed.—Cork Herald.

All Sorts. An advertisement in a New York paper offers board and lodging "for two persons of some refinement but no flummery." Texas has a new game of cards—one holds the cards, the other holds the revolver. A coroner holds the inquest, of course. A man has been in the Baltimore police 22 years, and never caught anything but a cold, and really that caught him. It was a baker who, in response to the admonition, "Go west, young man, go west," replied that he proposed to stick to the (Y)ast. Arthur Arnold, Liberal candidate for Manchester, recently said, in a speech at Salford, that the land laws of the British Isles were immoral, injurious and unjust. The most stylish black gentlemen wear red flannel collars with a big white button for a neck tie. They will doubtless add other things as the weather gets cooler. "Where's your partner, this morning, Mr. Hyson?" the neighbor asked the grocer. "Don't know for certain," cautiously replied the old man, "he died last night." "I wish you would pay a little attention to what I am saying, sir," roared a lawyer to an exasperating witness. "I am paying as little attention as I can," was the calm reply. A little girl of four years was recently called as a witness in a police court, and, in answer to the question what became of little girls who told lies, innocently replied that they were sent to bed. Vermont comes to the front with a horse having seven legs and five horns. The local Darwin says a horse fitted up as elaborately as this ought to be killed and stuffed, and nailed up somewhere for a hat-rack. A Jersey man was once thrown one hundred and fifty feet by an express train: when he picked himself up he looked around for his hat, and remarked: "Well, if I don't find that hat I'll make the company pay for it!" Arabella (on her toes in a chair, clutching convulsively at her skirts)—"Oh, Mary! a mouse! a mouse! Come and catch it, quick!" Mary—"Sure, mum, there's no hurry. If this one gets away I can catch plenty more for yer, mum."

Society is something like a barrel of pork. The meat that's at the top is sometimes not as good as that's a little grain lower down; the upper and lower ends are plaguy apt to have a little taint in 'em, but the middle is always good. The following speech is attributed to a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania:—"I know wimmum, Mr. Speaker; I say it in no disrespect I know um; I have had a heap to do with um. They're a useless class, and—yet with the best of 'em you may have trouble."

A lady recently advertised in a New York paper that she wanted a "gentleman for breakfast and tea," while another in the same journal asks for "a husband having a Roman nose with strong religious tendencies; and a third party seeks to recover "a lost wallet belonging to a gentleman made of call."

An inebriated individual in Chicago fell down a flight of stairs, and a passer by, fearing him seriously injured, ran to pick him up. But the man majestically staggered to his feet, and in response to the proffered aid roared out: "Now, you jes' let me 'zone. Wan't no soberin' round me. I allus come down stairs that way."

A Yankee reporter is terrifically "graphic" in describing the recent collision of railroad trains in Missouri. Hear him, "The two engines rushed at each other like malignant enraged monsters, grappled with a tremendous crash, reared from the track in a mortal wrestle, and fell into helpless and disjointed fragments on the ground."

The canons of dramatic criticism have been established in the Black Hills. Miss Fannie Prince's rendition of "Camille" is condemned by the local editor of one of the Deadwood papers on the ground that it excites none of the human passions, whereas in the same part "Clara Morris would make a mule kick its driver." The actress is invited to adapt herself to the audience. "When she could swell out like a mountain," says this gentleman "she sinks in like a gulch. That ain't right in this country. She ought to know the audience here is not the fine crowd that she would encounter back East, and when she had worked their feelings up to a sculping burrah she ought not to give up to her lover. She presented only a fighting front when her lover's back was turned. This won't do for a frontier audience." The tendencies of art are realistic in a raw country.

St. GABRIEL T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this Society took place Sunday, 4th instant, in the hall of St. Gabriel's Academy, for the election of officers for the present year and other routine business, the members of the Society attending in full force. After a spirited address from the Reverend President and Spiritual Director, Father Salmon, the election was proceeded with, resulting in the election of the following gentlemen:—Mr. John Lynch, 1st Vice-President (re-elected); Mr. John O'Neill, 2nd Vice-President (re-elected); Mr. P. A. Herbert, Secretary; Mr. P. Doyle, Treasurer; Mr. John Cogan, Grand Marshal; Mr. James Burns, Assistant Marshal; Treasurer, James Harrington, Jeremiah McCarthy, John Shea, James Burns, Tobias Butler, McVeigh, Michael Hennessy, Wm. Murphy, John Bolster.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST"

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 14.

CALENDAR.

JANUARY-1880. THURSDAY, 15--St. Paul, First Hermit, Confessor. ST. MAUR, ABBOT.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

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Teachers' Attention!

We are desirous of obtaining the name and post-office address of every Catholic lady and gentleman school teacher in each province of the Dominion and in Newfoundland.

As yet we have not received the names of one-half the Catholic teachers of the Dominion.

Notice to Subscribers.

This is the most appropriate time to remind the subscribers of the Post and True Witness that the beginning of the year is the most convenient time for settling accounts.

The programme of the places Mr. Parnell decided to visit during his American tour includes Montreal, where he will lecture early in February if certain emergencies do not arise which may require his presence in the Imperial Parliament.

At a meeting of Repealers held in Dublin in 1845, James Gordon Bennett, father of the present proprietor of the New York Herald, was present, but was refused recognition by Daniel O'Connell on account of the position his paper took on the slave question and left in a huff.

ALARMING news from India once more. Mahomed Jan is again in the field, this time it is supposed with a disciplined army and a fair share of artillery.

The contest between Dr. Bergin and Mr. D. B. McLennan is now occupying the attention of the electors of Cornwall. Though the Post is not enthusiastic in the interest of either political party, we cannot refrain from expressing our preference for the late member, Dr. Bergin.

Mr. PETER O'LEARY will lecture at Oshawa on Tuesday night next on the Irish Land Question, on the invitation of Rev. Father McIntee, and probably no Irishman living, including even Mr. Parnell, is more capable of doing justice to the subject.

Paris Exhibition of all nations, and while there studied what may be called universal economy. He is a forcible speaker, possessing great natural eloquence, combined with a wonderful store of information.

HERR BISMARCK still keeps the war pot boiling, and though he talks of disarming, he is engaged in preparations of an extensive nature to wrest semi-German Provinces from Russia; he is, in fact, playing the same tricks he practised against Austria in 1866 and France in 1870, which is, while entertaining aggressive intentions himself, to make it appear to the world that it is the enemies of Germany who are assuming the offensive.

The Irish landlords have at length realized that they are upon their trial before the public opinion of the world, and more especially the democracy of this continent.

A Snarl from Ottawa.

A great calamity has befallen the EVENING POST; it has, as the complete letter-writer would say, through circumstances over which it has no control, lost the confidence of the Ottawa Herald.

One can easily understand how it is that the Irish landlords and the same class in England and elsewhere should make an effort to destroy the sympathy which is evoked by the distress in Ireland, and "make it, in England and Scotland as well," though for obvious reasons in a less degree.

its soaring. For our part, if his Lordship Bishop Duhamel, who, besides being an ornament to the Church as one of its dignitaries, is possessed of fine literary tastes as well, denounced the Herald for the miserable trash it furnishes its readers, never minding religion or theology at all, we could scarcely blame him, for, of a surety, it is purely and simply disgusting, and fitted to pervert the taste of any of its readers whose tastes are not already perverted.

The "Witness" Unseats the Wrong Man.

The Canadian Spectator severely criticises the daily papers of Canada for their plagiarisms, and servile imitation of the English papers. They do not as a rule form opinions from information they possess themselves.

The Agitator Parnell. At the present moment Mahomed Jan, the Afghan general, is by far a more popular person with the British world than Charles Stewart Parnell, the member of Parliament for Meath County.

The Land Agitation.

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going on forever; but what surprises us is that here on this continent they should find so many among its democratic people to chime in with their ideas. We are right in saying a democratic people, for it is unnecessary to state that Canada has not been colonized by the sons of dukes who came hither to spend large fortunes.

Distress in Ireland. Dear Sir,—Can you explain the cause why some forward movement is not being made here to relieve the distress now existing beyond all doubt? Are we waiting to see how long our people can subsist without food, fuel and clothing? Such does appear to be the case, judging from the apathy shown in this city.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post.

Sir,—As an Irishman and one who has had a good deal of experience among the Irish, I naturally take great interest in the present position of that unfortunate and too often oppressed country, and having carefully read your article of the 5th—"Landlord and Tenant," I consider it on the whole a very fair synopsis of the present position, and I cannot without horror contemplate the possibility of a recurrence of the heartrending scenes of 1847-48.

until it either comes in contact with the infernal regions or the point where the claims of the antipodean begin. Hence, the practical agitator says, in effect, "stick to the land; it is more substantial than a song, and it will be time enough to remember the glories of Brian the Brave when hunger has ceased gnawing at your hearts."

Irish Relief Fund.

Table listing donors and amounts for the Irish Relief Fund, including The Proprietors and Employees of the Post and True Witness (\$100.00), A Lady (per Mr. O'Leary) 4.00, P. S. Gendron, Prothonotary 5.00, James Duffy 1.00, Francis Kennedy 50.00, John Kennedy 50.00, Henry Harnett, of St. Vincent de Paul 2.00, A Friend 1.00, James Foley, Esq., dry goods merchant 20.00, James McArran, bookseller 3.00, George Clarke 1.00, Andrew Dunn 1.00, James Conroy 50.00, A Factory Boy and comrades 2.00, Wm. Conroy 1.00, James O'Mara, Albert street 1.00, Canadian, Grenville, P. Q. 2.00, John Cantwell, apprentice 1.00, M. P. Ryan, M.P. 10.00, E. L. 3.00.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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the three great national traits of patience, honesty and gratitude, and the Irishman, if at all decently treated, has essentially a grateful heart. Shall, they, not; then, be helped in the day of their trouble? I am happy to see the Irish heart on this continent has been stirred to its depths, but it is an urgent case, not one to which "festus lento" applies.

I am very familiar with the relations, I should rather say want of relations, between landlord and tenant as they existed a quarter of a century since; between those two classes there stood a wall of adamant; that wall was the "Agent." As a matter of fact no tenant could personally reach his landlord, or if by chance such a meeting occurred, he would be told—courteously, no doubt—but still told, "I never interfere with my agent."

But above and beyond all this was the evil shadow of absenteeism, and the tenant naturally felt it to be a hardship that he was altogether debarred from communication with him who ought to be at once master and friend; a just and kindly master; a friend who would see to the prevention of all injustice or small tyranny on the part of subordinate officers, under which head I class all sub-agents, clerks in offices not under the immediate eye of the agent, bailiffs, their drivers, and all the numerous class of parasites who have been made fat by the mismanagement of Irish estates and the impunity with which they were able to carry on their nefarious practices, and when the crash of 1848 came, who held up their hands? who were found to have quietly added house to house, and field to field in fee farm for ever? Who but those sub-agents and clerks who had drawn from the life blood of the wretched peasant their property in the shape of eggs, chickens, ducks, pigs and the miserable half-sovereign they might have hidden in the old stocking, and in return would they not give them that bit of bog, that neighbors field and time for the rent. To that extent it is unfair to charge all actual misery upon the landlords; but where such practices as I feel delineate were in force, then I say those in whose hands the charge of these poor people rested, in the sight of heaven were guilty of a gross breach of trust and their punishment has but commenced.

Meanwhile, I denounce the conduct of any who, by mere words or fiery advice, would inflame the passions of these much wronged countrymen of mine; they are as impulsive as they are generous, and above all nations require to be dealt with at once firmly and gently. As well fire to fuzze in the heats of August, as inflammatory words to these people at such a time as the present; that the landlords should be compelled to realize the position is right and just, but human nature is weak, and landlords are sometimes not above the weakness of remembering injuries, be they real or imaginary; therefore for both sides it should be remembered how wise is the counsel of moderation. Of one class the Irish have been rid, the iniquitous tithe system, and with it perished the excrescence upon humanity, the Tithe Proctor. The picture of a Protestant Rector distaining upon the morsel of property of a Roman Catholic (or any other for that matter) to recover his two, three or five shillings of tithe was a foul blot upon humanity, and an insult to God and the Gospel; it was but a question of time to wipe that blot and just here I take occasion to say that from that day the landlord, not the tenant, paid the tithe on government estimate; henceforward they were known as "Rent Charge," not as "Tithe." I speak from experience, and give a flat contradiction to those in this country who have made statements to the contrary. There are some who have done so, but that iniquity is completely wiped out.

I could largely supplement the list of absentees and the value of estates, as given by you on the 5th, without leaving the West of Ireland, but it is needless, and I have already trespassed on your patience sufficiently. Of Sir Charles Knox (not Knox) Gore's merit as a landlord, I know as little as why he or any other of his class should appear for endorsement to the New York Herald; his father, Sir Arthur, had the reputation of being a good landlord. That fraction of being a good landlord, as clear seeing nobleman, the Earl of Lucan, as clear as thirty-five years since, comment they had his Castlebar estates of a tenant who had subdivided their holdings, to their utmost tension, the result being deteriorated lands, and debased and poverty stricken tenantry and rents unpaid for periods varying from five to twenty years. This, too, with characteristic vigor, he ejected the recalcitrant tenantry, forgiving all arrears and assisting liberally towards their emigration. The result is that, where want and misery reigned, there are now large, well fenced and cultivated farms, nor has his Lordship's name appeared in connection with any of the troubles now raging in the county of Mayo. Certainly public opinion was at the time outraged, and the London Times poured upon Lord Lucan its vials of wrath; but his property greatly increased in value, and, doubtless, many of these men or their descendants now bless the day they were compelled to exchange their wretched tenements for the green fields and pastures new of the States and of our Dominion. If a clearer insight into the national characteristics of Irishmen as a nation, and a stronger interest in their present need, and the necessity of contributing to its immediate relief by their more fortunate brethren on this continent, until it either comes in contact with the infernal regions or the point where the claims of the antipodean begin.

1850 1880

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Notice to Farmers and Others.

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PIM & CARRUTHERS, Editors and Proprietors, Rapid City, N.W.T., Canada. 17-D

SOMETHING UNUSUAL.—At St. Zoticque, Tuesday, Jan. 6, the Rev. Edouard Prieur celebrated Grand Mass, the two assistants being also Prieurs; the organist was Mr. Alfred Prieur, medical student, while Mr. Arthur, of the editorial staff of Le Courrier de Montreal, was soloist at the offertory. After Mass lunch was served at the residence of the Parish Priest, while Mr. Olivier Prieur, Mayor of the Parish, entertained the party at dinner.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills, taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is easiest, safest and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to free circulation through the lungs, relieve the over-gorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits. Such are the ready means of saving suffering when any one is afflicted with cold, coughs, bronchitis and other chest complaints, by which so many persons are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries. 23 wf

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Miscellaneous.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER NEAR MAYNOUTH.—A man named Patrick Howard was brought up on remand at Naas Petty Sessions on the 15th December, before Mr. G. P. Lattin Mansfield, D.L., chairman; Baron de Robeck, D.L.; Colonel Hon. W. Forbes, D.L.; and Mr. Wm. Alex. Craig, charged with having, on the night of the 28th or morning of the 29th November last, unlawfully assaulted, cut and wounded Wm. Kennedy, at Maynouth, so as to endanger his life. The prisoner had been arrested in Killebeggan, County Westmeath, from a description in the One and Cry, and conveyed to Naas gaol. He is a middle-aged, powerfully-built man, with a long black beard, and wearing a soft slouched hat and a light frieze coat. Sub-Inspector Somerville being sworn, deposed to the accuracy of the following description, read by the petty sessions clerk:—"I am now prosecuting enquiries in the above case, but the evidence is not yet complete. If the case be adjourned until the Naas Petty Sessions, on the 22nd instant, I believe I will have further evidence forthcoming." The prisoner was then remanded until Monday next.

LAUNCH OF A VESSEL AT DUNDALK.

The ship-building trade, inaugurated in Dundalk by Mr. John Connick, is now a recognised industry. Already several vessels have left Mr. Connick's yard on the Navy Bank; and on Saturday the Irish Minstrel was launched, ready for sea. There was a large attendance of townspeople present to witness the ceremony, which took place shortly after ten o'clock. The yard was gay with bunting; and, momentarily with being christened by Mrs. Thomas Brown, the Irish Minstrel glided into the water. The ship is a brigantine, of about 300 tons burden, and is meant for the Newfoundland trade. Her length is 101ft, beam, 23ft, depth, 11ft, and she is classed A 1 at Lloyd's for seven years. In genuine concordance with her name, all the materials of which the Irish Minstrel has been constructed are of Irish manufacture, her iron work being exclusively from the Dundalk foundry; the owner of which, Mr. Manisty, has a share in the undertaking. The figure-head, of Belfast manufacture, represents an Irish bard with harp, and crowned with a laurel wreath.— Irish Times.

BAZAAR.

The Roman Catholic ladies of Lin May will hold a Bazaar the first week in FEBRUARY next. Contributions in aid gratefully received by

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IRISH NEWS.

DEATH FROM EXPOSURE.—A laborer named Martin McDonogh, after leaving the train at Tuam station on his return from England, was observed in a trembling condition on 17th December last, and was afterwards found by the police stretched along a footpath. He was taken to the barracks, where he died the next day. An inquest was held, and a verdict of death from exposure returned.

HEAVY FINE FOR HOLDING A WAKE.—The magistrates at the Court Police Office, on 13th December, had before them a case in which a night watchman named Cotter was summoned by the sanitary authorities for holding a wake on a child of his who had died of scarlatina. It was proved that an epidemic of scarlatina fever prevailed in Cork at present, and the man had been cautioned by the police against holding the wake. A fine of £5, with costs, was imposed.

RELIEF FOR THE POOR OF VIRGINIA.—On 13th Dec. last the principal traders of Virginia held a preliminary meeting at the Headfort Arms Hotel for the purpose of taking such steps for the relief of the poor of the town and district as might be deemed essential under the depressed state of the times, as regards the keen competition in trade, &c. Mr. Hoery having been moved to the chair, resolutions were proposed and carried to the effect that, instead of continuing the old system of giving Christmas Boxes, the money usually expended in this way be subscribed to a fund for the relief of the poor.

THE ATTACK ON A FARMER AT FORDSTOWN.—A private magisterial investigation into the circumstances attending the attempted murder of Patrick Timmonds, a farmer living at Fordstown, midway between Kells and Athboy, on Sunday night, the 7th ult., was held at the Police Barrack, Kells, on Monday. Captain Butler, P. M., and John Tisdall, Esq., were present. The man, Patrick Brennan, who was arrested on suspicion, was brought up in custody. On the application of Sub-Inspector Ruthven, of Athboy, who said he had not sufficient time to inquire into the case, he was remanded for a week, and sent back to Trim gaol, under an escort of police. James A. Nicolls, solicitor, Navan, appeared for the accused.

THE POOR OF NAVAN.—A preliminary meeting of the inhabitants of Navan was held on December 15th in the Town Hall, for the purpose of devising means to relieve the distress prevailing amongst the poor of the district. The poor are much in need of fuel. The meeting was largely and influentially attended by the Catholic clergy and the shopkeepers and traders of the town. A subscription list was opened, and a handsome sum was subscribed. A committee was formed for collecting further subscriptions, and distributing the money amongst the deserving poor. The distribution is by tickets for bread, meal, or coal, and it was resolved to appeal to the magistrates, landlords, and others in the district for aid, which there is every reason to believe will be cheerfully and generously given.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE AT ROSTAVOR.

—In the townland of Knockbarrah, near Rostavor, there resided a family named Lavel. The husband was a Roman Catholic, and the wife was a Protestant; the children were educated in the religion of the latter. Some time ago Mrs. Lavel died, and was buried in the Protestant cemetery. A few days since the husband also died, and before he expired he expressed a wish to be laid beside the remains of his wife. This dying wish the son was anxious to fulfill, but on Sunday, after the Rev. Mr. Lowery had performed the last rites of the Church, four men took possession of the coffin and carried it to Killebrony graveyard, and there placed it in a grave dug for the occasion. The son was powerless to prevent the strange occurrence, and the Rev. Mr. Lowery stated that he had no objection to the dying wish of Lavel being carried out. It is believed that the unpleasant affair will be arranged in a manner satisfactory to the family of the deceased.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—A MAN SHOT DEAD.

—A quiet, industrious man named Samuel Adams, an overlooker in the Beechcroft Mill, lost his life on 13th Dec. in a public house in Newry under peculiar and distressing circumstances. It appears that Samuel Adams and Thomas Kimpson, who were distantly related, accompanied by some female friends, came to Newry to make some purchases, and in the evening they invested in two revolvers and the necessary cartridges. They then adjourned to the Bushmill's House to have some refreshments, and whilst they sat in one of the rooms Kimpson was charging his revolver, which suddenly went off, the ball striking Samuel Adams in the right breast. Medical aid was at once secured, but it was useless. The poor fellow died in a few minutes. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his sudden death. An inquest was held on the body by Joseph Dickson, Esq., coroner, and a respectable jury. After a careful investigation of the facts the jury returned a verdict to effect that the sad occurrence was accidental.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER NEAR MAYNOUTH.

—A man named Patrick Howard was brought up on remand at Naas Petty Sessions on the 15th December, before Mr. G. P. Lattin Mansfield, D.L., chairman; Baron de Robeck, D.L.; Colonel Hon. W. Forbes, D.L.; and Mr. Wm. Alex. Craig, charged with having, on the night of the 28th or morning of the 29th November last, unlawfully assaulted, cut and wounded Wm. Kennedy, at Maynouth, so as to endanger his life. The prisoner had been arrested in Killebeggan, County Westmeath, from a description in the One and Cry, and conveyed to Naas gaol. He is a middle-aged, powerfully-built man, with a long black beard, and wearing a soft slouched hat and a light frieze coat. Sub-Inspector Somerville being sworn, deposed to the accuracy of the following description, read by the petty sessions clerk:—"I am now prosecuting enquiries in the above case, but the evidence is not yet complete. If the case be adjourned until the Naas Petty Sessions, on the 22nd instant, I believe I will have further evidence forthcoming." The prisoner was then remanded until Monday next.

LAUNCH OF A VESSEL AT DUNDALK.

The ship-building trade, inaugurated in Dundalk by Mr. John Connick, is now a recognised industry. Already several vessels have left Mr. Connick's yard on the Navy Bank; and on Saturday the Irish Minstrel was launched, ready for sea. There was a large attendance of townspeople present to witness the ceremony, which took place shortly after ten o'clock. The yard was gay with bunting; and, momentarily with being christened by Mrs. Thomas Brown, the Irish Minstrel glided into the water. The ship is a brigantine, of about 300 tons burden, and is meant for the Newfoundland trade. Her length is 101ft, beam, 23ft, depth, 11ft, and she is classed A 1 at Lloyd's for seven years. In genuine concordance with her name, all the materials of which the Irish Minstrel has been constructed are of Irish manufacture, her iron work being exclusively from the Dundalk foundry; the owner of which, Mr. Manisty, has a share in the undertaking. The figure-head, of Belfast manufacture, represents an Irish bard with harp, and crowned with a laurel wreath.— Irish Times.

BAZAAR.

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error and over hell. In truth, the error which pervades, and almost makes mad the proud spirits of our times, is that cold and low naturalism which has taken possession of every stage of life, public and private, and which substitutes the human reason for the divine, nature for grace, and despises the Redeemer. Now, the Virgin, by her Immaculate Conception, opportunely recalls to the faithful people that by the fall of the first father poor humanity has served, feeble and infirm as it has been for so many ages, as a toy for error and passions; that through Jesus Christ alone have come in abundance grace, truth, salvation, life; that without Him there is for man neither dignity nor greatness nor true good, and finally that whoever tries to withdraw himself from the beneficent influence of the Redeemer remains in darkness, falls into the pit and goes straight to perdition. Further, the Immaculate Conception reveals to us the secret, and the first cause, of the great power of Mary over our common enemy, who by the means of his loyal ministers is carrying on a cruel war against the Church. In fact, faith teaches us that from the beginning of the world Mary was destined to exercise against the demons and their race an implacable and eternal hostility—*inimicitias ponam inter te et mulierem*, and that from the first moment of her existence she has been powerful in crushing their haughty head—and *ipsa conteret caput tuum*. This thought ought to excite confidence in her who, strong in the power of her Divine Son, has distinguished all heresies, and who, in the severest trials, has been the shield and the succor of Christians. This thought fixes in all hearts the certainty that once again the final victory will rest with Mary. For you, my dear children, and with you, for all believing people, by the frank profession of your faith, by the exercise of works of virtue, by fervent and constant prayer, by sincere devotion to the Holy Virgin, hasten that desirable moment when the whole human family may again rejoice in the signal blessings of the Redemption of Christ—hasten the desirable moment when, by the intercession of the great mother of God, the tempests being appeased, the people shall see the days of prosperity. Meanwhile receive, dear children, as a pledge of our paternal affection for you, the apostolic benediction, which we give you with all our hearts. *Benedictio Dei, &c.*

FARM DRAINAGE.

While it would hardly be fair to say that farmers are more slow than men of other classes to adopt improvements in the methods of their trade, as hardly any other industry has been, with the exception of the one now under consideration, so slow to adopt improvements, it is a matter of fact that every farmer knows that his swamps must be either made dry (or at least only moist) or must be left to the burfishes. The far larger part of our cultivated farms which come under the designation of "late," "naturally cold," "heavy," "sour," "springy," etc.—the larger part of our more fertile lands, that is,—are cultivated year after year, under very heavy disadvantages; the crops, and the extra labor and "catching" work that they entail, being accepted as a sort of doom from which there is no available means of relief.

MR. PARNELL'S MOVEMENTS.

His Future Program.

The gentlemen forming the sub-reception committee, whose duties compel their constant attendance at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where they receive the different delegations presenting themselves to see and hear from Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, were at Room 4 at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 10 o'clock yesterday morning ready for business. A large number of gentlemen called to pay their respects to the agitators, and four delegations of the cities they represented, and asking that they should be included in the list of places to be visited. Mr. A. Glenn acted as chairman of the Fall River delegation, Mr. Boyle O'Reilly represented Boston, and Judge Coony the city of San Francisco.

Yesterday forenoon Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon, introduced by Rev. Father McDowell, made a call on His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop. Father McDowell describes the visit as of a most cordial and courteous character. A Star reporter found Mr. Parnell in the afternoon at the headquarters of the Reception Committee, room 118, Astor House. In reply to an inquiry respecting the visit to the Cardinal, Mr. Parnell said:—"I don't know whether it is fair to repeat what occurred in private conversation; but I may say His Eminence seems to take great interest in the Irish Land question and to feel deeply the present condition of the Irish people. He made minute inquiries as to the position and prospects of the tenantry, was most kind and affable throughout, and wished us every success in our mission."

Among those present at the afternoon meeting of the sub-executive Committee were James Haultain, Patrick Mellady, John Devoy, Stephen J. Meany, Mr. Parnell, Mr. Dillon, Col. Kirwin, Rev. Father McDowell and Charles O'Rourke.

The principal business of the meeting was the appointment or election of a Central Secretary with whom the agitators could hold continued correspondence during their stay in the United States and Canada, but no definite action was taken.

"What measures have you taken for the distribution of funds you may collect in this country?" the agitator was asked. "In the afflicted districts of Ireland there are numerous committees conversant with the needs of the people within them. These are under the authority of the Honorable Secretary of the general society. It is the intention to organize a Central Committee in this city, who shall handle all subscriptions and cable them to the Honorable Secretary, who will attend to their immediate distribution." —N. Y. Star, Jan. 6.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr. Parnell's sister sent £5 to the Nun of Kenmare fund for the poor of Kerry, which is said to be in terrible straits.

Dr. McCarthy, Lord Bishop of Kerry, has recently written a public letter commending the efforts of the great nun to relieve the distress on the south-west coast.

The Marquis of Salisbury, in a speech at the Watford, England, agricultural show, advised the dissatisfied farmers of the British Isles to emigrate, and commenting on this speech, a London (Eng.) paper says: "Parliament and the country will soon teach him a lesson short, sharp and decisive."

In the workhouse of Kanturk, county of Cork, there are this year 104 paupers more than there were at the corresponding time last year, and 238 outdoor paupers.

Sir Wilfred Lawson, M.P. for Carlisle, in a speech to his constituents a few days ago, said that the peace of Charles Peace, the murderer, was the peace dear to the heart of the Earl of Beaconsfield.

The Duke of Marlborough said the other day in Dublin that special assistance should be given to convent and other poor schools, to enable the children to receive a meal a day, and perhaps in some cases a little clothing.

Mr. Parnell's mother in 1867, at her home in the County Wicklow, succored from arrest by the British Government several Irish nationalists. This act afterwards assisted to return her now famous son member of Parliament for the county of Meath.

Harwood, the English hatman, said the other day in Sheffield, at a religious lecture delivered by him in that town, that Queen Victoria was a Bible Queen, England a Bible country, and the English people a Bible people. Religion is evidently advancing in Sheffield.

The Irish distress collection taken up in the London Catholic churches by order of Cardinal Manning was divided for the relief funds established in Kenmare, county of Kerry, by the famous nun, Sister Mary F. Cusack, and in Conncennara by the nuns of that place.

established beyond doubt, it is that it is at least the best of all those operations by which the most successfully attempt to overcome the effect of drought; and it is itself the greatest of all preventives of drought.

Instead of being a pest to the farmer, disappointing half of his hopes, and baffling his best skill, this acre of land has become a plant tool in his hands. So far as it is possible for him to be independent of the weather, he has become independent of them, and he works with a certainty of the best reward, which changes his occupation from a game of hazard to a work of fair profit.

To answer the question, then, which stands at the head of this article, underdraining is the knocking out of the bottom of the water-light box in which our soil is incased. If we are the happy occupiers of land through which water settles away as it flows, we have no need of the labor of underdraining. But if our soil is only a clog on the surface, with the drying sun and wind for draining allies, we do need it, and we can never hope for the success to which our seed, our manure and our labor entitles us until we adopt it.

How it is best to do the work depends on soil, situation, price of labor, price of material, and the drainage of the soil.

Stone drains, tile drains, brush drains, board drains, mole plow tracks, and all other conduits for water are proved equally good, so long as they are as a matter of course through which the water can run freely. The choice between them is based on the questions of durability, cost, and availability. The only result to be desired is that the water should be carried off, and not an open ditch, and that it should be, whenever possible, at least three, and better four, feet deep.

While it would hardly be fair to say that farmers are more slow than men of other classes to adopt improvements in the methods of their trade, as hardly any other industry has been, with the exception of the one now under consideration, so slow to adopt improvements, it is a matter of fact that every farmer knows that his swamps must be either made dry (or at least only moist) or must be left to the burfishes. The far larger part of our cultivated farms which come under the designation of "late," "naturally cold," "heavy," "sour," "springy," etc.—the larger part of our more fertile lands, that is,—are cultivated year after year, under very heavy disadvantages; the crops, and the extra labor and "catching" work that they entail, being accepted as a sort of doom from which there is no available means of relief.

Almost every farmer of such land is ready to admit that it would be better for being drained, but he has got on so long without it, and drainage is such an expensive work, that, having once got on without it to the end of his days, he does not seem to be inclined to do so.

It does seem to be a pity that on solid ground, the only cost fifty dollars an acre in the first instance, and produces fair crops in fair seasons, it will pay to spend from fifty dollars to one hundred dollars an acre more to make a little dryer, where more of the same sort can be bought at the original price. But exactly this must be believed before farming can become a business, and the means of becoming a farmer have become in England, and before our farmers can be so successful as they ought to be, and as they have the means of becoming, the cost of drainage and its cost is the greatest obstacle to its adoption and its cost is compared with the cost of the land, but with the capital which the farmer has to invest, the seed, the manure is the interest. For instance, the following is a very moderate estimate of the expense of raising an acre of Indian corn, when it is in a low state of cultivation, and a rotation running through four or five years:—

Plowing..... \$3 09
Harrowing..... 1 50
Manure..... 12 00
Sowing..... 50
Planting..... 2 09
Cultivation (hoeing, &c.)..... 7 50
Harvesting..... 10 00
Total..... \$38 50

This is a constant quantity, and is an outlay that must be made on wet land as well as on dry, on cheap and as well as on dear. It is usually one cent, the interest on over \$50, and the \$30 paid for the land make the total investment of capital in the operation.

(To be continued.)

SPEECH OF POPE LEO.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin, the Pope, Leo XIII., received in special audience at the Vatican a body of Italian pilgrims, who had come to His Holiness under the presidency of Count Acquadrini, president of the Superior Council of the Society of Italian Youth. The Sovereign Pontiff was accompanied to the audience by Cardinals Sacconi, DiLuca, Monaco LaValletta, Oreglia, Giannelli, Ledochowski, D'Avanzo, Nina, Bertel, Pecca, De'Alouxi, Pellegrini, Pucci, Hergemother, Zigliari and Cattani, as well as by a large number of Italian and other bishops. The pilgrimage consisted of more than six hundred persons, and was received in one of the large halls of the Vatican. An address to the Holy Father having been read by Count Acquadrini, His Holiness replied as follows:—

On this very happy day, on which is reached the twenty-fifth anniversary of the definition of the Immaculate Conception of Mary, it is most just that your souls and the souls of all the faithful should yield themselves up to more than usual joy, as the result of the most cherished remembrance. Yes, it is now twenty-five years since our predecessor, Pius IX., of happy memory, for whom Providence has reserved the good fortune of adding the most brilliant pearl to the crown of the Virgin and of associating his own glory with the glory of the Mother of God, promulgated in the face of the Catholic world, which was filled with respect and enthusiasm, the dogmatic decree of the Immaculate Conception of Mary. Immediately on his promulgation the faithful, stirred with the most ardent love for their mother, penetrated with tenderness at the thought of her greatness and filled with holy hope, gave themselves up then, as well as in the succeeding years, to a universal and splendid celebration of that remarkable prerogative. As for yourselves at the approach of the first jubilee of that memorable day, and on the occasion of your fifth pilgrimage to Rome, you manifested in our presence your purpose and your desire to celebrate most solemnly the twenty-fifth anniversary of that dogmatic definition, and we—the recollection of it is one which it is pleasant to recall—finding this holy desire quite in accord with our own wishes, cordially praised it, and blessed it with all the earnestness of our heart, ready to open to the faithful, with the greatest possible extension, the heavenly treasury of indulgences. In this happy conjuncture the bishops of the Catholic world, in their pastoral zeal, have been solicitous to make to the devotion of their own flocks an appeal, which has been heard with such an effect that everywhere within a brief interval there has been displayed a lively zeal, and as it were, a noble rivalry, to honor the stainless Virgin by the most magnificent demonstrations of religious fervor. You, in conformity with an excellent inspiration, and putting under the auspices of the Blessed Virgin your sixth pilgrimage, were eager to assemble first near the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles, in the august basilica

