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tion, or whether they should wait for further disclosure?

The inspector suggested that Egan should all at Ned's place and try to see him, and bring about a conversation by which he might ascertain the truth regarding the comforter. He also thought he ought to make further inquiries about Elie McCarthy's disappearance.

They went together up the road to the scene of the murder, and found a few people there; not tearing up bits of earth as mementoes of the crime, or stealing bits of stick, or anything else that could be got, to show their friends who they discussed upon the road. Oh, no! After all, they were only "poor ignorant Irish." The fate of the dead man's soul, cut off so suddenly, weighed upon their religious minds too deeply for such idle curiosity; and the few who were on the spot were saying their beads, or uttering ejaculations of prayer in the pauses of a very subdued conversation.

Even the inspector was very much touched by what he saw. He had been in England some time, in a somewhat similar capacity, and had seen strong men fight, and nearly murder each other, in their anxiety to get a piece of a door or a fragment of a tree where a deadly deed of crime had been done. He certainly pitied the misguided Irish; but, on the whole, he thought if he were in Lord Elmadales's place, he would rather he prayed over them than fought over.

The place had been guarded now for twenty-four hours. The footmarks had not been trampled on—the frost was so severe, they were, if possible, more distinct than on the previous day. The twig in the hedge was still bent down, but white with rime—whiter than the wharfy soil of the criminal who had done the deed.

The inspector made a discovery. His wife had been sharpened by years of contact with criminal cases.

"Look here, Egan, I think I have found out something that may be important. The footmarks are confused; there are marks of several feet here." He pointed to the spot in the field at the side of the hedge, just opposite the place where Lord Elmadales had been found.

"And look here," he continued, eagerly, "there is a footprint coming and a footprint going from the very spot where you have the bent twig. What does this mean? Could the murderer have come to this spot to reconnoitre, and then returned and gone down? I really don't understand it; upon my honor, Egan, it's just the most mysterious affair I ever had to do with."

And so it was—very mysterious.

Egan was peering about him eagerly, as if he expected to see something which he had not seen before, and to be placed on the pinnacle of professional glory by his discovery.

"Where does Rusheen live?"

"Down the road, a little to the right, sir."

"Then he did not go home after the murder, if he sees the murderer. Look—the footprints all go up in the direction of the castle!"

Egan admitted that they did.

"Egan!"

"Sir!"

"Do you think you could fit that piece of rotten stuff on the hedge exactly the way you found it?—or stay—can you tell me if it was caught loosely, or fixed on tight? I have a very particular reason for asking. Think a moment, and be sure you answer correctly."

"Well, sir, I can answer at once, and for certain. It was stuck on tight,—pushed, as I might say,—for the twig stuck out an inch or two beyond it. You may see sir; these are my footprints at the side. I took care not to stand in, or efface those already made."

The inspector pulled his whiskers. He always did so when perplexed. It seemed greatly to assist the flow of ideas.

"Egan!"

"Sir!"

"I don't think that piece of stuff was torn off on the hedge; the hedge was not strong enough to do it. If it had caught in a window, or anything like that, it might have been torn, but the twig could not do it."

Egan looked terribly put about—his professional hopes were centered on that piece of stuff; and he did not like the turn affairs were taking.

"Well, sir, I suppose you know best; but you may perceive, sir, there is a much keener impression of the right foot than of the left foot here. The person—we won't say it was Rusheen—had evidently been leaning forward just in this position."

"Putting the action to the word," and the comforter might have caught at that spot, though it seems rather low," he added, earnestly; "and—well, sir, it might have been torn off, it might have been hanging by a thread before, for all we know."

"Might's won't do in a court of justice."

"Well, sir, if I find Ned, and match this to the comforter he wears?"

"If you do, I'll say there is strong presumptive evidence. You had better go at once and find this fellow, wherever he may be; ten to one he has taken flight to the mountains if he knows he is guilty. It's always the way in Ireland,—either the jury won't commit or the man escapes."

Egan could hardly repress a smile, though he was listening deferentially to his superior.

The inspector saw it, and laughed outright. He was a pleasant, good-hearted man, and absolutely idolized by the whole force.

"There, man, go and look after your prisoner. It's likely you'll find me here when you come back."

Egan set off, but he had not far to go,—at the turn of the road he met the very man he was in search of.

Ned touched his cap, and was passing on, Egan stopped him.

"Dreadful work this, Rusheen! I suppose you know the inquest will be held at two o'clock?"

"So I hear, sir. The poor master—but he was took sudden! Well, well, and I'm sorry."

He stopped. What was he sorry for?

Egan could not but admit there was not much sign of guilt about him.

"We are all sorry, Ned, but perhaps you have some particular reason. I thought he was a good master to you; but perhaps?"

He paused, hoping Ned would speak.

"Well, sir, I hear say it's best to let bygones be bygones; but there was a trouble between us, and we had some words, to just an hour before—before—and Ned seemed unwilling to say more."

Egan felt his case was strengthening. I suppose the most amiable detective in the world is not sorry when he secures his criminal, and is somewhat depressed when he finds he has been on the wrong scent.

"That's a handsome scarf you have on, Ned," said Egan, who had been eyeing it ever since the conversation began, and now determined to come to the point at once.

"It's comfortable this cold weather," replied Rusheen, carelessly, as if the subject was one of no interest to him.

Egan pulled one out of his pocket.

"I would just like to measure it with this. Miss Callan told me it was the same as yours

when I bought it from her yesterday, but I doubt if it's so long."

Ned removed the comforter quietly from his neck, and handed it to Egan. One glance was enough,—it wanted a corner; and without even a measurement, Egan could have sworn that the piece he had would have fitted it exactly.

In an instant he had his hand on Ned's shoulder.

"Ned Rusheen, I arrest you for the willful murder of Lord Elmadales!"

For a moment Ned looked too bewildered to say a word. Then he smiled.

"It's the joking you are, Mr. Egan, it's a queer time; and I just going down to say a prayer where the poor body lay."

"It's not joking, Rusheen, though I am sorry for you," said Egan, who did look sorry after all.

"You don't mean to say you're really accusing me of the murder?"

"Yes, I do, and you are my prisoner; and he produced some clinking steel.

"Oh! not that, not them!" cried Ned, in agony; "no one of mine ever had the like of them near him, except—and he drew himself up proudly, and for that moment looked a hero every inch—"except for the honor of their country, and then it was no disgrace."

"Well, if you will come quietly with me down to the police barracks, I will put one of the men to guard you until the inquest—you won't be long in suspense; and I had better caution you now that every word you say may be used against you."

"Holy Mother of God! and what can I say but that I am innocent? but no one will believe me."

"Oh, of course," replied Egan, "every one is innocent till he is found guilty."

"What evidence is there against me?"

"Just this," replied the constable, showing him the piece of woven stuff, and how exactly it fitted into the place in his scarf; "and it was found on the hedge close to the body, and it must have been torn off violently by you when you were flying from the scene of your crime."

Ned fell back by the roadside, helpless and deadly pale.

"O Mary! O Mother of God! O holy Virgin of virginia! God leave me my senses, and grant I may know what to do. I see it all now—I see it all. What shall I do? what shall I do?"

Surely this looked like guilt, at least Egan thought so.

In a few minutes Ned stood up. "I'm coming, Mr. Egan. I'll go along with you quietly. O Mary! O holy Mother of God! what shall I do? and he was my fosterer, too. Oh, my poor master!"

The last sentence he murmured to himself, but Egan caught their purport. "So then," he soliloquized, "he has quarrelled with the new lord, too."

They went down the road.

The inspector was not in sight when they came near the site of the tragic event. There were still a few people praying, and the one was a few feet from the hedge, and the other was collecting large stones, which unfortunately are too frequently to be met with in Irish fields. They were about to erect a cairn on the roadside, following the custom which their forefathers had introduced into their historic country some thousands of years before.

The constable passed on quietly with his prisoner. No one suspected how it was, and Egan was thankful, for Ned was a favorite, and there might have been unpleasant consequences.

As they came near the barrack they met Jack the Runner. He looked curiously at the two. He was a very sharp boy, and got an inkling of the truth.

"Some one must tell my mother," said Ned.

"Jack would be safest and quickest."

"Better speak to him inside," replied Egan.

He opened a door, and put Ned and Jack into a small square room. Then he went outside, and whistled softly, and a policeman came to him. He told him the circumstances in a few words, desired him to keep watch on Ned until the inquest, and to send off Jack in minute or two; and then he went in search of the inspector.

Not many words passed between Jack and Ned. The boy seemed to understand the whole affair at once, and with that instinctive opposition to law which is so often commented upon, and so thoroughly misunderstood, in the Irish character, he at once proposed plans for Ned's deliverance. It never occurred to him to consider whether Ned was guilty or not—he never gave a thought to the matter. To release him and banish the "police" was his one idea.

"Shall I swear to an all-I, Ned?" he whispered; "and where shall I say you was?"

Ned knew what he meant, but he shook his head.

"No use, Jack. The young gentlemen might do it, at least one of them; and if you'd run up to the castle, and try to speak to Master Henry, and tell him it all, he might do some good; but Jack, keep out of the way of the young lord."

The policeman opened the door at this very moment, and heard the last words. "Was everything to tell against Ned? It seemed so." "Out of this with you, you young vagabond," he said, not unkindly, and suited the action to the word.

"One minute, Mr. Jones," exclaimed Ned. He had indeed been given short time for speech, and in moments of overwhelming calamity it is hard to collect the thoughts, and arrange the plans, even though life and death may depend upon what is done. "My mother!" he exclaimed.

"I'll manage it, Ned," replied Jack.

"Never fear me but I'll set her astray; and if one lie won't do, why half a dozen's as bad, and I may as well do piance for the lot together."

Colonel Everard had just come up with the inspector, whom he had unfortunately met, and still more unfortunately heard the last words.

"Another instance, Mr. Inspector, of the incorrigible perversity, I might say depravity, of the Irish character." Then he suddenly remembered his companion was Irish—"I mean of the lower order of Irish."

"Of course, of course, Colonel Everard," replied the inspector, somewhat absently; but he added, after a moment, "I am quite sure they do not mean things in the sense you or I would mean them. That boy was probably merely making a joke, out of pure good nature to the prisoner."

"But he will tell the lies all the same."

"I do not suppose he would tell a real, deliberate lie wilfully and knowingly; but I have no doubt he will try to deceive the poor mother as far as he can without doing so."

(To be continued.)

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

FAITH AND FATHERLAND

Ireland Remembered by Her Sons and Daughters.

THE DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK

A Grand Procession and the Wearing of the Green—Solemn High Mass at St. Patrick's—Prayer, Music and Eloquence—The Sermon of the Day—Decorations and After Procession Speeches.

A German writer of the modern philosophic infidel school has recently written, with the intention of casting a sneer at the Irish, that the only national patron saint of any country who is to-day really and devotedly honored with a loving faith is St. Patrick. This is unquestionably true. St. Denis in France, St. James in Spain, St. George in England and Russia, St. Andrew in Scotland, St. David in Wales, may be more or less remembered, but it is indeed reserved for the Irish alone to make the 17th of March a reality in so far as St. Patrick is concerned. Hence the sneer of Virchow becomes a very high compliment, and the Irish may be honored by the intended insult. No matter where beneath the sun the Irishman may be, he does honor to the day in some manner, though, perhaps, it may be in the humblest way and he alone present to do it. It may be safely asserted that in no city is St. Patrick's Day observed with greater affection than in Montreal, and in no city is the strength of the Irish societies greater, or are they of more importance. No other city has done more in proportion to her size and population for the Old Land than has Montreal, and it is not being guilty of any egotism or conceit when we say that the name of no city is regarded with greater affection and gratitude in Ireland than that of the Dominion metropolis. She has never been behind when work has to be done for those in the old island less happily situated than ourselves. The demonstration to-day fully proves that the spirit that has animated the Irish in Canada is in no degree on the wane. From an early hour the shamrock was seen on the streets. The workman wending his way to his occupation, the clerks en route to office, those making their way to church, one and all gave sign of that indestructible love whose holy flame forever burns for the island of the shamrock. The poorest, like the richest, felt the necessity of "wearing of the green."

Scarcely a finer day could have been desired for the celebration, and as a consequence all Irish men and women turned out in the crowds to do honor to Erin's great saint. The different national, temperance, benevolent, and literary societies of the city assembled at their respective halls at an early hour, and thence proceeded to the corner of Craig and Alexander streets, where the procession formed, and marched to St. Patrick's church. The following was the order of procession:—

- JOHN KENNEDY**, Marshal-in-Chief.
The Montreal Hackmen's Union and Benefit Society (mounted).
Band—Banner.
Congregations of St. Gabriel and St. Henri.
St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society.
Band—Flag.
St. Gabriel's Temperance and Benefit Society.
St. Gabriel's Temperance Cadets.
Congregation of St. Anthony's Parish.
St. Anthony's Young Men's Society.
Band—Flag.
Congregation of St. Mary's.
Boys of St. Bridget's Christian Brothers' Schools.
Band—O'Connell Banner.
St. Mary's Catholic Young Men's Society.
Band—Flag.
St. Bridget's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.
Boys of St. Ann's Christian Brothers' Schools.
Congregation of St. Ann's.
St. Ann's Young Men's Society.
Band—Flag.
The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association.
Band—St. Ann's Banner.
St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.
Catholic Mutual Benefit Society.
Boys of St. Lawrence Christian Brothers' Schools.
St. Patrick's Congregation.
Leo Club.
Band—Flag.
Irish Catholic Benefit Societies.
The Catholic Young Men's Society.
Band—The "Father Matthew Banner."
St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.
The "St. Bridget Banner."
Band—Banner.
The St. Patrick's Society.
The Mayor and Invited guests.
The Clergy.

IN THE CHURCH.

Within the sacred edifice a large crowd had assembled awaiting the ingress of the different societies. The decorations herein were fully equal to those of previous years, and were prepared with much taste and care. Shortly after ten o'clock the representatives of the different societies marched down the centre aisle to the soul-inspiring strains of the organ, and took the seats allotted them. At the same time the choir and clergy took their places inside the Sanctuary, and the solemn sacrifice of the Mass was begun by His Lordship Bishop Fabre, in full pontificals. He was assisted by Rev. Father Leger, C.S.S.R., as assistant priest, Rev. Father Salmon, of St. Gabriel's, and Rev. Father Donnelly, of the Bishop's Palace, as deacon and sub-deacon of honor, respectively; Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick and Rev. Mr. Broderick as deacon and sub-deacon of the Mass, and Rev. Messrs. St. Jean and J. Sullivan as masters of ceremonies. His Lordship Archbishop Taché, of St. Boniface, also occupied a seat in the Sanctuary, and there were several ecclesiastics from the seminary and priests from other parishes. The choir was exceedingly strong, and assisted by a powerful orchestra rendered Mozart's Twelfth Mass in a thoroughly artistic manner. Prof. Fowler presided at the organ in his usual capable manner, and Mr. W. E. McCaffrey filled the position of leader. Among those who contributed some very choice solos in the Gloria, Credo, Sanctus and Agnes Dei were Misses W. J. O'Hara, J. O. Hammill, J. Heenan, F. J. Green, and M. M. Cloran each of whom is deserving of much praise. Immediately after the Gospel the Rev. Father

Licking G.S.S.R., ascended the pulpit and delivered
AN ELOQUENT SERMON
on the feast which the people present had assembled to celebrate. He said:—

Again the day has come around, My Lords, Rev. Fathers and beloved brethren, on which all the children of Ireland scattered throughout the wide expanse of many lands unite their voices and hearts in praise of the great saint chosen to be the Apostle of Erin. For a brief space the laborer gives up his toil, the widow forgets her sorrow, the orphan his loss, and the bitterness of oppression is lost sight of, and from every part of the compass, from Africa to America, the thoughts of all Irishmen and women turn back to the dear little isle of the shamrock. With all the affections of children for their parents, they turn their thoughts to-day to the great Apostle of Ireland and consider his life and apostleship as being forced to yield to the true faith in St. Patrick. This is a wonder, therefore, that the men and women of Ireland throughout the entire universe should unite their voices to-day in praise and thanksgiving; is it a wonder that every man, woman and child should be so ready to be brought with smiles and joy, and be less wonderful that with each succeeding year of the 17th of March arrives, we celebrate the day with the same love and fervor as though each succeeding anniversary was but the first outpouring of their fervor. Such a consolation as that of Ireland was not brought about by chance, nor even by human power, but this stupendous work was only achieved by the suffering, the tears and the prayers of St. Patrick. If we consider the sacrifices which he had to make and the privations which he had to endure, it will show us that we can do no good for ourselves, our religion or our country without making sacrifices. At his baptism St. Patrick was given a name which in English meant "bathed in baptism," and in his life his gallant servant of Christ waged a constant warfare both against himself and the powers of error. Divine Providence vouchsafed him intellectual gifts which were not to be surpassed by any man of his age. He was a man of prayer, but a man of penance, and for this God had always inspired his saints. In the Old Testament we find how David spent his nights in weeping and praying, and how he fasted and chastised his body in the service of God. Let me lead you with me to a desert in Palestine. There is nothing visible but the barren rocks and the hot sand, with no silvery stream to break its monotony. In the midst of this vast desert, stretched out before us, and any human being, a young man far away from his home, and with nothing to protect him from the burning sun and no protection from the lions which frequented the deserted place. Here he is praying and fasting and at the end of 40 days he had not eaten, nor drunk, but had spent his Christ in penance. And that young man was Jesus Christ in His mission. He entered upon his journey of life in the stable at Bethlehem and only closed on the cross of Calvary. So was it with St. Patrick and every man called by God to be an apostle. He imitated our Saviour step by step, and after his labors of the day was found at night in prayer. We hear of him fasting on the ground, and after he had fasted on the ground he had left vestiges of his mortification. He was to be not only an earthly Christian, he was to be an apostle. But according to the name, so also was the penance to be. He was to give his whole life to it, and how was he to be repaid in this apostolate? When sixteen years of age he ascended on Brittany, and found him there, and on board their vessel he found him off to the "barren country" of Ireland. There he was given as a slave to a pagan and sent to care herds on the mountain side. Away from his loving parents, friends and his church, he had nothing but what was installed in his heart. He had been taught to pray, and there on the rough mountain side he raises his hands to heaven and begs to be sent home, and his prayer was heard in course of time, as he returned home to his native country. At home his friends conducted with him, expecting that he would set about gaining what he had lost, but he did not get into his mind. He had been in Ireland, he had seen the natives and he saw them stretch out their arms to him to come and instruct them in his faith. This man of God listened to this inspiration, he presses through his studies, is ordained priest and with the dignity of Melchisedech on his shoulders he prostrates himself at the feet of the Sovereign Pontiff for full authority to evangelize the island. He was sent to the island in the year 432 with his little band of followers. St. Patrick started for Ireland. There he preached in every quarter, faced every danger of death, every persecution, there was nothing to deter him from preaching, and when old age was upon him and he was advised to retire, he replied that he must labor until the last soul was converted. This was the work he was to do, and this stupendous conversion was wrought about by one man. When we look at it, it is one of the most remarkable in the annals of history, as it was brought about without the shedding of one drop of blood. We all know other apostles preaching the Gospel had shed their blood, and how Christians were persecuted by every means that could suggest. Gaul, Spain, Italy, in fact everywhere where the Gospel was preached, was saturated with blood. And yet there was not one drop spilled in Ireland. This conversion was again remarkable for its permanency. It endured during 800 years of Protestant ascendancy until we recall to you what your forefathers suffered. It was that which your forefathers carried the seed of faith to many nations. In St. Patrick's time he established schools and colleges that were remarkable for the number of saints which left them, and many became emissaries to other countries. Wherever an Irishman went he carried his faith with him. The reverend gentleman, in drawing his sermon to a close, said that those who desired to continue St. Patrick's work should, like him, make the sacrifices of their passions especially, and like true sons of his love the Catholic Church. They should show this love by receiving the Sacraments, by their attachment to their own country, by praying to their Holy Father to send them the liberties for that land which they prayed for. In conclusion he said: "I hope St. Patrick will bless us and keep us in that faith, and that when it comes around again our love will be found the same as ever. He then called upon the Bishop to give blessing and the Mass continued."

THE PROCESSION.

The procession returned on Radepond street after mass, and to the sweet strains of the numerous bands, marched through Victoria square, St. James, Place d'Armes square, Notre Dame street east, to Papineau square, and then by way of Craig street and Victoria square to the St. Patrick's church. The sight was one to warm the heart of every Irishman, and the green and white flags flying, and the banners with ornate patterns passed along the thoroughfares mentioned above. The streets were lined with people of every class and nationality, but the Irishman was easily distinguished by his sprog

of shamrock or green ribbon which he wore in honor of his patron saint. At St. Mary's Church the procession was very dense, and some difficulty was experienced in marching through the narrow space allotted to the processions. On Victoria square every available spot was occupied, and horses and sleighs were mounted by the larger onlookers to obtain a better view. The sight as the different societies representing temperance, religion and literature, marched down Radepond street, headed by the Hackmen's Union, who had a large number, was sufficient to enlighten the hearts of Erin's sons and bring back reminiscences of the Isle across the sea, where younger days were spent. The bands played to the best of their ability, and were not loathe in delivering the ever well appreciated airs of "St. Patrick's Day," the "Wearing of the Green," etc. The procession, on the whole, has been one of the largest and most beautiful witnessed in Montreal for many years, and apparently the Irishmen of this city, whose numbers are augmented every year, turned out with a stronger intention of doing the greatest honor possible to St. Patrick.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY CONCERT.

As usual the due celebration of St. Patrick's Day was brought to a fitting close by a grand concert given under the auspices of St. Patrick's society in Nordheimer's hall. This handsome little theatre was well filled on the occasion, and that the audience heartily enjoyed themselves and appreciated the efforts of the ladies and gentlemen performers was evinced by the frequent and spontaneous outbursts of applause which greeted the rendition of the various numbers on the excellent programme. Mr. Denis Barry, president of St. Patrick's society, presided, and among other gentlemen noticed on the platform were the Rev. Father Delany, C.S.S.R.; Rev. M. Cloran, pastor of the Church of England at Bolton Corners, Dr. Anderson, consul general of the United States, and the presidents or representatives of the different other societies of the city.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. GABRIEL.
St. Patrick's day was celebrated with due pomp by the different societies and the parishioners of St. Gabriel's parish. At an early hour the Rev. J. J. Salmon, pastor of the parish, and the officers of St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. association, were busy organizing the procession, which was to proceed to the city to take part in the grand annual parade. At 5 o'clock the City band drove up to the residence of the Rev. pastor, and making the welkin ring with the "Wearing of the Green," "Garryowen" and other stirring selections, Ireland's national repertoire, the enthusiastic audience became aglow, and aroused the spirit of the occasion.

THE YOUNG IRISHMEN'S CONCERT.

The Queen's Hall last night was, by a long way, inadequately accommodated the numerous friends of the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association who looked to attend their concert. Shortly after 8 o'clock, to the inspiring strains of "St. Patrick's Day," as played by a good orchestra, Mr. Halley, the president of the Young Irishmen's Association, in company with Gen. Thomas Francis Bourke, the speaker of the evening, and the invited guests, representing different sister societies, took their places on the platform.

NOTE OF THANKS.

Mr. H. J. Cloran was called upon to propose a vote of thanks. He said that he had often heard patriotic speeches, but it was seldom that he got to hear a patriotic speech from a true patriot, from one who, through no fault of his own, was not that night singing the praises and glory of Ireland with her other martyrs in heaven instead of addressing an audience of Montreal Irishmen and women on this national festival. (Loud cheers.) He paid a glowing tribute to General Bourke for his labors and sacrifices in the cause of Ireland, for which he (Bourke) had been ready to give his life, thereby placing himself in the ranks of the Emmets and the Fitzgalds, earning the lasting gratitude of the Irish race (applause). The thanks of the audience were also due to the Young Irishmen's society for having given them such a genuine treat of pure Irish oratory and Irish music as had filled the hall that evening. He also insisted on the importance of organization among the Irish people in Canada, by which they would be able to assert themselves more effectively in every field of public action. Mr. Cloran then referred to the infamous and lying charge made by the Rev. Dr. Potts at an Orange gathering in Toronto against General Bourke, that the Young Irishmen's Society had invited a murderer to address them. The charge was a foul slander and fell from the lips of a coward (sinner and groans). It was not necessary to vindicate the eloquent orator's name and fame, but it was due to justice and truth to head Dr. Potts as a coward and slanderer (great cheering). Mr. Cloran then asked the audience to send their thanks in three rousing hurrahs to the patriot soldier and orator, General Thomas Francis Bourke. The audience "rose at him" in a prolonged and wild outburst of enthusiasm.

THE DAY BEWITNESSED.

OTTAWA, March 17.—The city is gay with hunting in honor of St. Patrick's Day. There was no procession in Ottawa, but a grand service was held in St. Patrick's church this morning. The immense building could not afford seating accommodation for all who attended. The Rev. Father M. Callaghan, of St. Patrick's church, Montreal, delivered a forcible and eloquent sermon, extolling the constant fidelity of the Irish to the faith, the priesthood and the papacy, from the time of St. Patrick to the present time, and enjoying upon his hearers to be ever ready to uphold their faith against all assailants. He referred to Archbishop of Dublin, a grand triumph over working for the best interests of the Irish race, and whose efforts, he hoped, would be crowned with success at no distant date.

TOURNTON, Ont., March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was quietly observed here. There was no procession and no bands parading the streets as in former years. To-night concert were held by the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union and Emerald Beneficial Association. The Irish Protestant Beneficial Society held their second annual dinner at the Queen's Hotel, over two hundred being present. The chair was occupied by the President, Mr. C. W. Bunting; speeches were delivered by Lieut. Governor Robinson, Prof. Goldwin Smith, Rev. Dr. Potts and others. The affair was a great success.

HAMILTON, Ont., March 17.—The Emerald Beneficial Society attended service at St. Patrick's Church to-day. To-night a concert and lecture was given under their auspices at the Opera House, and the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society held their annual dinner at the St. Nicholas.

LONDON, Ont., March 17.—The anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was observed this morning by special service in St. Peter's cathedral. High mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock by Rev. Father Dumigan, and his lordship Bishop Walsh delivered a patriotic oration on St. Patrick appropriate to the occasion, referring to the history of his life, his glorious mission to the Green Isle and his grand work in the evangelization of the people. There was a very large congregation in attendance. In the evening a concert was given at the Opera House.

BALTIMORE, Ind., March 17.—The admirers of Parnell and his sympathizers in his efforts to obtain Home Rule for Ireland celebrated St. Patrick's Day by holding the largest and most enthusiastic meeting ever held in this city in aid of the Parliamentary fund. The Concordia Opera House was filled to overflowing, and presented a brilliant appearance in its dressing of green, intermingled with the stars and stripes; \$7,000 was subscribed to aid the cause of Ireland.

PAYSBROOK, Ont., March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was duly observed by the Irishmen of Paysbrooke. In the morning a large congregation attended High Mass at the Cathedral, Right Rev. Mgr. Lorman officiating. In the evening St. Patrick's Literary Society gave a concert, which proved a success. The concert was occupied by M. J. Gorman, baritone. During the evening Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., master in the Pembroke High School, delivered a very able and brilliant address on "Irish Patriotism."

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1886

The determination of the government to establish National Parks along the route of the Canadian Pacific is a salutary one, though it is not so satisfactory to be told that the sites have not been fixed.

According to the ruling of the Court of Appeals in the case of McDougall vs. Demers, Stock Exchange transactions are not within the protection of the law.

It is a challenge for Godwin Smith, or any other champion of Orangism. It is this:—We say that Orangism has opposed, in Ireland, every reform that was calculated to place the Catholics of that country on an equal footing with their Protestant fellow-countrymen.

After Home Rule for Ireland there is no political reform the Irish Catholics of Canada should desire more than the triumph of the Hon. Edward Blake at the next general elections.

The Montreal Daily Witness has not yet retracted, nor corrected, the false statements it made concerning General Thomas Francis Burke's address on St. Patrick's night.

We learn from the Academic Recorder of Halifax, that as the result of a request made to Archbishop O'Brien of that city, by a high literary character of Germany, His Grace's work "After Weary Years" will soon appear in the German language.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL RUSSELL bears very little resemblance to previous Attorney-Generals in English Cabinets. He has not lost his sense of justice and fairness by official contact with Dublin Castle and its

traditions. He doesn't believe in bayonet or buckshot rule and, what is better, he is not afraid to say so. At a banquet tendered him last evening by his English constituents in London, Mr. Russell said, "Coercion had failed, and it would therefore be wise to give Ireland judicious home rule.

MR. BLAKE'S SPEECH.

SINCE the opening of the debate on the Riel question in the House of Commons all the oratorical triumphs have been on the side of the Opposition. Amyot, Gigault and Cameron swept everything before them in the first stage of the parliamentary battle; then came the brilliant and able effort of Laurier, who reached an eminence never before attained by a Canadian orator; and now we have an overwhelming pronouncement from the Hon. Edward Blake which brings utter confusion and despair into the Ministerial ranks.

A TRUE COPY OF THE CARDINAL'S LETTER.

It appears that the letter which was given to the press, and published in these columns, as written by Cardinal Manning to the Very Rev. Dean Harris, in repudiation of the notorious Lord Montague correspondence, was far from being a correct copy of the original document.

It is to be regretted that on such an important subject, either the words or the sentiments of Cardinal Manning's letter should have been altered by the party who first gave or obtained it for publication, especially when the letter was written by His Eminence to contradict a forged correspondence.

We have received a communication from His Grace Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, apprizing us of this regrettable fact, and sending us a true copy of the Cardinal's original letter, which reads as follows:—

VERY REV. AND DEAR DEAN.—You are perfectly right in believing the letter purporting to be written by me and sent to you, but contradicting every conviction of my intellect and every instinct of my heart.

A FALSE REPORT.

The person who pretended to supply a report of General Bourke's speech, delivered at the Young Irishmen's Society's concert, for the "last edition" of the Montreal Daily Witness, has imposed upon our esteemed contemporary, and has made use of its columns to propagate sentiments never uttered by the man who was sentenced to be hanged, beheaded, drawn and quartered, because he was ready to fight and sacrifice his life to secure honest and just government for the Irish people.

"HOME RULE," "ROME RULE,"— "PERSECUTION."

Nonsense! Let the men who say "Home Rule means Rome Rule and Persecution" point to a single instance where, with callous deliberation the Catholics of Ireland ever persecuted their Protestant fellow-countrymen because of their difference of creed. And let them remember that the Catholics in Ireland were three times in the ascendant and that each time they held the scales of justice towards their Protestant fellow-countrymen, as they should be held in all lands, with banded eyes.

history of Ireland, and you will find that during the period of Mary Tudor's persecution in England not one Protestant suffered for his religion. That is the kind of "Rome Rule" we had when we were in power, and that is the kind we will have when we are in power again.

"GOT NO WORK TO DO"

Here is the latest thing in the shape of a conspiracy to deprive Canadians of their bread and butter. It is this:—England has a number of unemployed military officers always on hand. Instead of keeping them at home idle, and on half pay, the House of Lords, the War Office and the Colonial authorities in England propose to get them employment in the colonies. The idea is, that these gentlemen would come here and take charge of our military districts, schools of instruction, our mounted police, or any other military or semi-military position where the pay was sufficient and the rank not beneath their professional dignity.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE WHITES.

SIR JOHN'S Government was fully aware of the fact that the white settlers had done more than Riel and all the half-breeds put together to sow the seed of revolt and to force a redress of the popular grievances by an appeal to arms. This fact is officially established in the instructions which the Minister of Justice, Sir Alex. Campbell, gave to the counsel representing the state in the prosecution of Riel and his fellow-prisoners.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Next to the love of faith implanted in the heart of man by the Supreme Being is the love of fatherland. On the 17th of March the Irish people in every clime assert this twin love of religion and country, with ever increasing fervor and enthusiasm, and so St. Patrick's Day, with its proud and inspiring memories, remains the day dearest to the Celtic heart.

GLADSTONE AND HOME RULE.

Six months ago the most warm advocates and hopeful friends of the Irish cause would not have ventured to predict that a British Ministry would to-day be discussing an arrangement of the details of a Home Rule Bill. A few years ago Mr. Parnell and a thousand representative men of Ireland were made to occupy cells and plank beds in English Bastilles for refusing to accept the Land Bill of 1881 as the final solution of the Irish question.

MR. J. J. CURRAN, M.P.

The Gazette of yesterday gave two and a half columns of its space to report the speech made in the House of Commons by Mr. J. J. Curran, on the Riel question. We suppose we may accept that report as being tolerably accurate, and as such we propose to treat it. Mr. M. C. Cameron, the Reform M. P. for Huron, made a brilliant defence of the Métis chief, arraigned the Government for its neglect of the Half-breeds, boldly denounced

THOSE MEDALS.

When, shortly after the suppression of the Northwest insurrection, medals were talked of it was almost officially stated that these

were never given for the suppression of internal disturbances, and it was commonly thought the matter had dropped. Exactly who is responsible for having engineered a departure from this sensible and customary conclusion it is not quite clear, but whoever it was by this time ought to be rather sorry for his excess of zeal. A recent mail has brought the English papers containing the discussion in the House of Commons in England on the subject. To the proposed vote of £1,200 for the medals Mr. T. Healy was the first to raise objection on the ground that it was a Canadian affair and nothing else, and Mr. Sexton followed in the same line of argument. Captain Verney probably used the strongest argument against the vote when he said that "he was of opinion that the government of the day wrongly advised Her Majesty when they recommended that those who had been engaged in the suppression of what practically amounted to a civil war should receive this reward. Such a reward as the granting a medal should be reserved only for those who fought against the enemies of their country."

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

When the Catholics of Canada read that speech there was not an honest man among them who will not shout "Bravo, Cameron." And then, after the liberal-minded Protestant Cameron had taken his seat, Mr. J. J. Curran, the Irish Catholic, had the floor, and when the time came for him to speak one of the first sentences he used was a reference to Mr. Cameron, who, Mr. Curran said, "took a very low level in nearly all he said in appealing, as he did, to the national and sectional prejudices of the people."

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Note the words, "a low level." That is, because Mr. Cameron was mad enough to denounce Orangism as the cause of Riel's death, he took "a low level" of the question of the hour! No, no, Mr. Curran, it was you who took "the low level" in excusing Orangism and censuring the man who had the courage to denounce it. And, pray, who was it who appealed, and rightly appealed, "to the national and sectional prejudices of the people" when the bill for incorporating the Orangemen was before the House of Commons, who but that same J. J. Curran who now truckles to the Orange Moloch and hurls the supple hinges of his knees to its power? It suited Mr. Curran then to condemn Orangism; it suits him now to gently pass it by. Now, if that sentence was an accidental one we might hope that Mr. Curran would be able to explain it, but it was not accidental, for it formed the key note of his speech. In the very next sentence he again palliates Orangism by saying that "In the Conservative party brains went before bigotry, while in the Reform party bigotry took the first place."

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

This would be a memorable epigram if it were true; but in it is true? Let us see. The Conservative party depends principally on Orangism for its support. Without the Orange vote the Conservative party would never be in power, or, being in power, it could not carry on the government of the country for twenty-four hours. It is natural to suppose that, depending as it does on Orangism for its existence, the Conservative party looks on Orangism with a friendly eye. The "order" is the backbone of Conservative power, and it is as certain as God made little apples that the Conservative Government is thus bound, neck and crop, to listen to, if not to be governed by, the "brithren," to whom it owes so much. Conservatism has proved itself to be Orangism in a mild form, and when Mr. Curran says that "in the Conservative party brains went before bigotry," the country knows that he means the "Orange party," and nothing less. Now what student of history, or even what observer of contemporaneous events, believes that among Orangemen "brains went before bigotry?" What Irish Catholic ever before made use of so shallow a plea? Did the Duke of Newcastle, did Earl Russell, did Lord Palmerston, did the London Times, or did one English statesman, bitter as he might be against the green, ever hold up Orangism in so fair a light as this Irish Catholic M.P. for Montreal? Did the brains of the Orangemen go before their bigotry when two or three years ago a chaplain of the Order, speaking at a meeting on the 12th July in Ontario, said that "Catholic emancipation was a mistake?" Did their brains go before their bigotry when a short time ago they held meetings to condemn the appointment of that sterling Irish Catholic, Dr. Sullivan, of Kingston, to the Senate? Did their brains go before their bigotry when they forced Sir John A. Macdonald, willing instrument of their power, to cancel the appointment of the Hon. John O'Donohoe to the Cabinet after that gentleman had been appointed by the Marquis of Lorne? Did their brains go before their bigotry when they placarded the Counties of Wellington, Bruce and other places with "No Papists allowed here?"

Orangism, taunted it with bigotry, and announced his intention of voting for the Landry resolution. When the Catholics of Canada read that speech there was not an honest man among them who will not shout "Bravo, Cameron." And then, after the liberal-minded Protestant Cameron had taken his seat, Mr. J. J. Curran, the Irish Catholic, had the floor, and when the time came for him to speak one of the first sentences he used was a reference to Mr. Cameron, who, Mr. Curran said, "took a very low level in nearly all he said in appealing, as he did, to the national and sectional prejudices of the people."

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ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Or does Mr. Curran know what he is talking about when he attempts to cover by an epigram a statement that is at variance with all history, past and present, and which we, Irish Catholics, to our sorrow, too well know? And not satisfied with apologizing for Orangism, Mr. Curran attacks Mr. Cameron on the Riel question, as some men take their whiffling straight "That the member for Huron, while admitting the Riel trial to be legal, said a trial might be legal and still unfair, but the only test of the fairness of a trial was that established by law, and if 'Riel had a trial according to law no man could say that it was not a fair trial.'"

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Well, we too say, as Mr. Cameron said, that Riel's trial may have been legal, but it was not fair, and we say further, that the legality of a trial is no proof of its fairness. Robert Emmet was tried according to law, but will Mr. Curran say that he had a "fair" trial. The Or brothers were tried, and murdered, according to law, but will Mr. Curran say that their trial was a "fair" one either. Buret, who was hanged in London for supposed complicity in the Clackwell explosion, was tried according to law, but will Mr. Curran tell us that he too had a "fair" trial in face of the fact that subsequent revelations have proved that he was not guilty? Go to the cemetery behind the mountain and look at the list of martyrs to liberty who were murdered "according to law" in '37 and '28, and who will say their trial was "fair" or "just" or righteous? Is Mr. Curran so poorly versed in the history of criminal jurisprudence that he does not know what "jury packing" means, and that it was an every day occurrence in political cases for men to be tried according to law, and still to be tried unfairly, and condemned on evidence that would not hang a dog? Or will Mr. Curran tell us why the only Catholic on the

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

panel found his name struck off when Louis Riel was to be tried, and if that looked as if Riel was to have a "fair" trial, although it may have been tried "according to law?" But Mr. Curran wants to know "if he should have been tried by a jury exclusively Catholic?" This is but trifling with sacred justice. The Catholics of Canada asked nothing of the kind. But, we think that some Catholics should have been on the jury. We think the jury should not have been packed, and that, while we do not doubt the desire to do justice on the part of the jurymen who tried him, yet we had a right to expect Catholics should not have been excluded from serving on the jury, as they were. But instead of defending this right of ours, Mr. Curran caustically asks, with something of cynicism in his tones, "should Riel have been tried by a jury exclusively Catholic?" That is the way he advocates our claim to a trial by "a jury of our peers!" But Mr. J. J. Curran hounds the memory of Riel as no Protestant has yet hounded it, and he tries to blast his memory for "crimes" of which he says "he was proved not to be responsible, for he says that 'he was an apostate to his church, and had executed many acts of cruelty and sacrilege.'"

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Yes, we admit; but the man was mad, as mad as a March hare, on questions of politics and religion; and yet, on these questions, Mr. J. J. Curran wants to hold him responsible for the world! Is that logic? Is it law? Is it reason? Is it justice? Did not the Medical Commission say that on the question of religion Louis Riel was insane, and yet Mr. Curran tells the world that his insanity was a crime! And this, too, from a Catholic! It may suit Mr. Curran's purpose to quote the "infamous language" the unfortunate man used towards Archbishop Taché, but he did not tell us that Archbishop Taché did not blame the madman, who knew not what he did. He did not quote him when he said: "Stop making use of my name to defend the Government. They are responsible for the blood spilt and for the rebellion." Nor did he quote him when he said: "Minds too superficial also! or too interested, to take a serious and impartial view of our difficulties, consider that they have accomplished their duties as citizens by exclaiming, 'Riel is the cause of all the harm; it was he who did it all; he has paid for it; the country is safe now.' This explanation is so unreasonable that, if it were accepted, we might expect new disturbances in the near future. Therefore, it is deceiving oneself, or striving to deceive others, to throw on one man alone the causes of the misfortunes which we all deplore." It did not suit Mr. Curran to quote that, but, on the contrary, he indulged in denunciation more becoming to a Norbury than to a Christian gentleman in those days. But we have said enough for one day.

ORANGISM, TAUNTED IT WITH BIGOTRY, AND ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF VOTING FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

The way Mr. Curran is reported to have pooh-poohed the recommendation of the jury that tried Riel to mercy is strained and unnatural. "In his experience," he said, "he had found that these recommendations were just as the Minister of Public Works had characterized them, the product of a desire on the part of the jury to relieve themselves, to some extent, of some responsibility and to place it on the shoulders of the executive." Yes, that is a very plausible view to take of recommendations to mercy when you want the man to be hanged. It is just the kind of a special plea that one might expect to hear in the atmosphere of Green street, Dublin, when an Irish "felon" was on his trial for high treason or some other charge aiming at the destruction of British rule in Ireland. But the world outside of Green street, and outside the men who follow Sir John A. Macdonald, take another, and a loftier, view of the terrible responsibility an Executive incurs by pitching the recommendation that asks for mercy to the winds. Mr. Curran says that these recommendations are the product of a desire on the part of a jury to relieve themselves to some extent of some responsibility and to place it on the shoulders of the executive." No, that is not the way the impartial public look at them, and that is not the way the jurymen regard them. Mr. Curran's mere statement is not proof and we prefer to accept the longer and more accurate experience of the great English lawyer who defined a recommendation to mercy to mean—"You are guilty, but in our opinion you should not be hanged." That meets the situation better than Mr. Curran's special plea, when he tries to belittle the sacred "recommendation," which is intended shall, in the majority of cases, save the life of a fellowman. And how does Mr. Curran, or any one else, know that if the jury believed their recommendation to mercy would be ignored, how, we repeat, does he know that they would not, in that case, have returned a verdict of "not guilty?" We all know that by that recommendation that the jury did not want Riel hanged, and we know that from the lips of some of the men who were on the jury, and in face of that fact Mr. Curran tells us that it was right to ignore the recommendation of the jury and bow down before the Orangemen who demanded the blood of the Métis chief. But Mr. Curran says that those same Métis "did not call a single meeting to protest against the execution of Riel." What sophistry. The poor people were crushed, ruined, homeless and homeless, starving in many cases around the ashes of their former homes, and to expect these people to call public meetings is an idea that could only originate in the mind of a man who was blinded by partizanship. There is no other honest way to put it. Mr. Curran simply used his brains to concoct out of every little

THE LAUNDRY MOTION.

SPEECHES BY HON. MR. LAURIER, RECHARD AND RYKERT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Rykert resumed the debate on the Riel resolution, charging that the Opposition did not meet the question fairly and squarely. He would like to move an amendment which would give the question the go-by.

Mr. Beohard said the Government would be called to account by the people of Quebec, and also by the people of the whole Dominion. The vote yesterday, he said, showed that the former supporters of the Government, who had gone back on it on this question.

The question was then put, but Mr. Laurier said that as no member of the Government had the courage to address the house he would do so. There was no doubt whatever that in the province of Quebec the execution of Riel had been very generally condemned.

The Rev. Father Marsola's, chaplain of the Hospice St. Charles, died Tuesday night at 6 o'clock. He had been out making a sick call during the day, and in the afternoon returned to the Seminary and proceeded to his room.

WHAT FISHERMEN WANT. A YARMOUTH MEETING ASKS FOR STRINGENT LAWS AGAINST AMERICAN FISHERMEN. HALIFAX, N.S., March 17.—At a public meeting of fishermen at Yarmouth, one of the principal points of sympathy was resolved: 1. That the Dominion Government inflict penalties on any Canadian fishermen selling bait or ice, procured within the three mile limit, to Americans; 2. to do all in their power to prevent Americans encroaching on Canadian waters; 3. that four armed steamers and six schooners are not sufficient for protecting the fisheries; 4. that officers be appointed at every available point to watch and report all American fishermen.

not discharge the uses of power, the men who being asked for bread give a stone? If the great rebel (Sir George Cartier), whose proud statue stood almost at his arm's length, had been living and had occupied a place on the treasury benches, he would have remembered that he was once a rebel.

He would have remembered that when Riel was indicted before the House, not for rebellion but for murder connected with rebellion, the Minister of Militia voted against the resolution because, as he said, it did not afford a complete solution of the Northwest difficulty, and he said in fact that a complete amnesty was the only solution of the difficulty.

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REMEMBER ME.

By J. E.

Dear Reverend friend, I pray thee excuse My boldness, as I thus remind The promise you gave when leaving our shores, In accents so loving and kind.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. Improve me not or reminding Your last words when going away, That you'd send me a Shamrock from Ireland, And I'd have it on St. Patrick's Day.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. No present gold could e'er have purchas'd, No pleasure produced by good wine, Could equal to me the dear Shamrock, Fluck'd by hands less worthy than mine.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. Methinks that the air, in the transit, Will preserve the plant fresh and green, Since it's lived thro' the age of Transplanting, 'Twill weather the storm now I ween.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. No monarch more proud of his sceptre, Than I of my Shamrock shall be, And no prodigal son e'er more welcomed Than my dear native Shamrock by me.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. 'Tis his cruel to tear the dear plant, From the stem that has kept it so green, 'Tis his cruel to tear the dear plant, From the stem that has kept it so green.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. I shall drink a deep draught to my Shamrock, To you and my dear native land, And the labors now in the vineyard— Parnell's brave invincible band.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. Dear little plant! thy mystic leaf Reminds me of other days, When free from care I rambl'd oft Along thy green-clad braes.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. God bless the land that gave thee birth! Is an exile's fervent prayer; And may thy children o'er the earth Escape the tempter's snare.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. But brighter thoughts thy form recalls, And I will cheer me up, And fancy I'm in Irish walls, Where circles round the cup.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. I've got a sprig of shamrocks green From one across the sea, And though its leaves are withered now, It still is dear to me.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. I've got a sprig of shamrocks green From Ireland far away, And I will wear it next my heart On this St. Patrick's Day.

CHORUS—Reprove me not, &c. Dear little plant! thy mystic leaf Reminds me of other days, When free from care I rambl'd oft Along thy green-clad braes.

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M. C. CAMERON'S SPEECH.

Orange Tory Misgovernment De-nounced.

SCORCHING THE ORANGE LODGES.

An Eloquent and Patriotic Pronouncement for Right and Justice.

he Cause of Riel and the Half-Breeds Set in its True Light.

Mr. Cameron (Huron), who was received with cheers, said that the hon. gentleman who had just sat down had said that while the members on his (Mr. Cameron's) side of the House had applauded the member for Bellechasse, they would be found voting against the motion.

THE DEATH PENALTY should not be exacted. He (Mr. Cameron) believed these things were true, and the punishment which the Government deserved for bringing about the rebellion was only merited in comparison with that which they deserved for having killed a man under such circumstances for political ends.

FAILED TO DO ITS DUTY. Yet without the papers and the documents referring to the case, it was impossible to do so in an impartial manner.

I've got a sprig of shamrocks green From one across the sea, And though its leaves are withered now, It still is dear to me.

WHILE LAKE, Ont., March 12th. To the Editor of the Post: DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will find my subscription for the TRUE WITNESS for 1886. Hope you will acknowledge, on wrapper, receipt of same.

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferers will use Haggard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

THEY WOULD SHOW TOO MUCH? (Cheers.) There was no preliminary trial before a Stipendiary Magistrate, no Grand Jury, but a petit jury, alien in race and religion, on trial for his life, a fair time and the necessary documents were refused.

Counterteit coin to the amount of \$300,000 has been put in circulation in Egypt. A Silesian peasant woman has been arrested at Berlin on a charge of having poisoned four husbands.

somebody not to communicate with the counsel for defence. The trial, so far as the Government was concerned, was disgraceful in the extreme. Moreover, it was clear from the evidence of Mr. Astley, the go-between of Middleton and Riel at Batoche, that the latter believing he was perfectly safe, if that was not the fact, it was clear he must have been insane, because he could have escaped as Damon did, and he could not have been captured, but he was on his way.

TO GIVE HIMSELF UP. Was there a case in the history of the British Empire for the last hundred years where a political offender who surrendered himself to the Government was executed? He challenged the Government to show a single case in Britain, or any other civilized country, especially there was no such case in which the prisoner was recommended to mercy.

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GENERAL

Pilgrimage Lourdes MAY, 1886.

Under the Special Authorization and Blessing of Our Holy Father, LEO XIII, and of many Bishops.

Prospectus and information on application to VERY REV. W. RING, O.M.I., LOURDES HOUSE, Stillorgan, Dublin.

APPLICATION TO LEGISLATURE. I, the undersigned, hereby give notice that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for an act to admit me to practice at the Bar of the Province of Quebec, in the District of Montreal, on passing an examination without serving the usual time.

NOTICE. Felix Brien dit Desrosiers, trader, of Montreal, has been this day sued by the creditors of property by his wife, Alphonse Gauvreau, under Number 785 of the Records of the Superior Court sitting in Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court. Joseph Vincent, Bailiff employed, of the Parish of Notre-Dame, Plaintiff for replevin possession, vs. the petitioners, Petitioners for replevin possession.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court. Dame Marie-Anne Pelletier, of the Parish of St. Paul, Plaintiff, vs. the said Dame Marie-Anne Pelletier, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court. Dame Marie-Anne Pelletier, of the Parish of St. Paul, Plaintiff, vs. the said Dame Marie-Anne Pelletier, Defendant.

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"Maryland, My Maryland"

"Pretty Wives, Lovely daughters and noble men..." "My farm lies in a rather low and miserable situation..."

THE SITUATION IN PRICE EDWARD ISLAND.

THE ADVOCATE OF CATHOLIC AND IRISH RIGHTS IN CANADA. To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS. SIR,—In this province we have no journal in which Irish Catholics may speak freely...

Irish Catholic journal has to aver that the people, for whose enlightenment in religion and politics it is published, object to being ruled by an organization which, though it does fulfil its avowed purposes...

LUM SMITH AND THE WORLD'S DISPENSARY AND MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

Lum Smith, a draftsman of Philadelphia, who publishes a kind of advertising sheet in this city, for some reasons unknown published several articles in his paper attacking the world renowned World's Dispensary and Medical Association of Buffalo.

A DUBLIN CRANK.

DUBLIN, March 16.—A member of the Dublin Chamber of Commerce has given notice of his intention to summon a meeting of the chamber to enter a protest against the action of the Earl of Albemarle...

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND REFORM.

LONDON, March 17.—Robert Bannantyne Findlay (Liberal) moved in the House of Commons, this afternoon, the second reading of his Church of Scotland bill.

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE.

There is no other remedy that has stood the test of time so long as has Haggard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, pains in the chest, colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, and most painful affections.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC MINISTER.

PARIS, March 19.—M. Goblet, Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, has been badly wounded in his tilt with the Catholic Bishops of Nancy and Metz. The controversy has been going on for some time, and the correspondence has latterly assumed a very sharp tone.

RAPID WORK.

"For two years I was troubled with dyspepsia—could neither labor nor find relief. Less than one bottle of B.B.B. relieved me—3 bottles cured me." So says John A. Rappe, of Farmville, Burdock Blood Bitters cured his dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the system.

THE POSTMASTER SENTENCED TO TWENTY YEARS.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., 19.—Geo. W. Boggs, the deputy postmaster convicted yesterday on four different charges of stealing registered letters, was this morning brought before the police magistrate and sentenced to five years in the provincial penitentiary on each charge, to run concurrently.

Constipation

Directly or indirectly, fully one-half the sufferings which afflict mankind, is usually induced by inactivity of the liver, and may be cured by the use of Ayer's Pills.

And Headache

After using one box of Ayer's Pills I was quite well." C. F. Hopkins, Nevada City, Mo., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills, and think they are the best in the world. They have cured me of Sick Headache and Neuralgia."

Cured by Using

Ayer's Pills." Rev. Francis B. Inglewe, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "For years I was subject to Constipation, from which I suffered increasing inconvenience, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds."

Ayer's Pills.

Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

HALF A MILLION GARDENS SEEDS Peter Henderson's PLANTS Our Green-house Establishment at Jersey City is the most extensive in America...

HORTICULTURE SOCIETY.

A BOUQUET OF CANADIAN FLOWERS TO BE PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN AT THE OPENING OF THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

The second of the winter meetings under the auspices of the Montreal Horticultural Society and Fruit Grower's Association was held last evening in the lecture hall of the Normal School, Belmont street.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles.

THE IRISH IN THE HOUSE.

NO DINNERS, WINE OR DELICIES FOR THEM—NOW THEY ATTEND TO BUSINESS, AND MAKE OTHERS DO THE SAME. LONDON, March 18.—There is a growing feeling among the Conservative members that there is a danger in Lord Randolph Churchill's violent anti-Rule Home movement.

AN OBSTINATE CASE.

"In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely." This statement is made by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, cring and preventing this annoying complaint...

MEENEELY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bells. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Colleges, Towns, Public Buildings, Fire Alarms and other bells; also Church and Bell.

MENEELY & COMPANY WEST TROY, N. Y. BELL. Favorably known in the entire State...

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale or Exchange. E. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOV'T TO CARRY THE FAST MAIL. CHICAGO TO DENVER. It connects in Union Depots with through trains from NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON and all Eastern ports...

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CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. Tickets only \$5.00. Shares in proportion.

Louisiana State Lottery Company. We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in possession manage and control the Drawings themselves...

Capital Prize, \$75,000. 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each.

Table listing prize amounts for various ticket values: 1 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000; 10 do, 25,000; 100 do, 10,000; etc.

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK. NEW ORLEANS, LA. Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Post Office.

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bells. Cast Iron and Brass Bells of All Sizes.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS. For Sale or Exchange. E. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Colleges, Towns, Public Buildings, Fire Alarms and other bells; also Church and Bell.

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ALLAN LINE.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada and the UNITED STATES MAIL.

1886—Winter Arrangements—1886

Table listing ship names, routes, and departure dates: Numidian, Capt. James Wyllie; Parliant, Capt. John A. Murphy; etc.

Liverpool Mail Line

Sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, from Portland on THURSDAYS, and from Halifax on SATURDAYS, calling at Lough Rye to receive mail from Ireland and passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland are intended to be despatched.

FROM HALIFAX:

Table listing ship names and departure dates for Halifax routes: Caspian, Saturday, Feb. 20; Parliant, Saturday, Feb. 27; etc.

FROM PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL VIA HALIFAX

Table listing ship names and departure dates for Portland routes: Caspian, Thursday, Feb. 18; Parliant, Thursday, March 11; etc.

NEWFOUNDLAND LINE.

The S.S. NEWFOUNDLAND is intended to perform a Winter Service between Halifax and St. John's, Nfld., via Boston.

Glasgow Line.

The Steamers of the Glasgow, Londonderry and Philadelphia Service are intended to be despatched from Philadelphia for Glasgow.

FROM PHILADELPHIA:

Table listing ship names and departure dates for Philadelphia routes: Skandinavien, about March 4; Norwegian, about March 19.

HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Bank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients, used for the purpose of RAISING and SHORTENING, calculated to do the BEST WORK AT LEAST possible COST.

FREE PERFUMERY. An elegant sample basket of Free Perfumery will be sent to you for the name of your Post Office, P. O. Box 458, N. Y. City.

