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# THE TRUTH AND WITNESS

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXX.—NO. 31.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1880.

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### A CORSICAN SONG.

[From Prosper Mermlee's "Columbia,"]  
In a vale deep hidden by mountains gray,  
Where the sun but shines an hour a day,  
There stands a mansion gloomy and old;  
And the grass has grown o'er its threshold cold;  
The doors are shut; like dismal eyes  
The windows look through the gloom forlorn;  
No smoke from the chimneys is seen to rise;  
Add within sits an orphan girl, from morn  
To night working and singing a strain,  
Sad as her heart, of remorseless pain.  
One day in the spring time kindly  
A pigeon perched on a neighbouring tree,  
And understood the song which the young  
Girl, in her lonely chamber sung:—  
"Young girl," she said, "you mourn not alone,  
For a cruel hawk has snatched from me  
My mate, my only friend, my own;  
"Oh, pigeon!" but point out where'er you  
That robber hawk who caused you care,  
And dead at your feet he shall quickly lie  
As high as the clouds he may fly—  
But alas! is it alas? who will bring of me  
My brother, long lost in a foreign land?"  
"Oh, tell me where sits that brother true,  
And my wings will waft him a letter from  
you."  
T. C. IRWIN.

### THE APPARITIONS AND MIRACLES AT KNOCK.

### FATHER KAVANAGH'S OPINION.

### STILL FURTHER TESTIMONY.

[Correspondent of the Dublin Irishman.]  
We have noticed that no words were spoken on any of the occasions which attracted the attention of the inhabitants of Knock. No voice was heard to speak a warning or announce a message of counsel or comfort. The shadows were silent, while the beholders gazed, and marvelled, and were awestruck. According to the testimony of the many witnesses, the Virgin and the saints have several times shown themselves to the people. There is no one to interpret the meaning of the visits, which have so remarkably differed from all previously recorded supernatural appearances, inasmuch as no divine mission was communicated. Although this fact marks a significant discrepancy between the visions at Knock and the alleged appearance of the Virgin at Lourdes, it is no argument in favor of a denial of the occurrences. The question which many persons will ask themselves is, can there be any mistake on the part of those who say they have seen the mysterious apparitions? Or, is there any delusion on the one hand, or deception on the other? With regard to these queries, the evidence of the deponents is decisively negative. They are positive, persevering, and unanimous in their declaration, that there was no mistake, no delusion, and that there could have been no deception. The examinations conducted by a committee consisting of clergymen have resulted in bringing out the corroborative testimony of about fifteen witnesses. These, it appears, are all persons of credit and character, leading simple lives in a small, remote hamlet, far removed from the reach of science and "magic" art. Would it be said that their homely knowledge leaves them all the more exposed to the impositions of some playful rustic, who had somehow obtained possession of those tricky appliances, which produce such surprising deceptions for the amusement of a city population? Possibly; but the suggestion is of small value. Again, it might be mooted that some physical phenomena would account for such or similar appearances. Scarcely; for though very similar reflections may result from certain atmospheric combinations, the casting of well-defined figures is not probable without a basis of real shape and form. Father Cavanagh's faith in the truth of the witnesses is most important. His firm belief in the fact of the occurrences must bear with it great weight and influence. But his solemn assurance that cures of maladies which have defied medical skill have undoubtedly been detected cannot but stagger the sceptical, and convince doubtful inquirers. He is the priest of the parish of Knock, a dignitary of the church; a man of strong mind, of sound judgment, and superior intelligence. Granted that his piety is fervent, his zeal and devotion clearly published by practical work in the cause of religion, and with all this he is not the kind of man in whom one would expect to find any faith of a too easy credulity. Having closely and carefully investigated every affirmation, and every circumstance connected with the supernatural vision he has put the seal of his word to the already strong case made out by the witnesses, and is a firm believer in all that has been maintained by the court of inquiry. Whether the visions were real signs from heaven, or whether there be any mistake in the minds of the people who saw them, is perhaps of less interest now than the question of the results alleged to have followed. Have diseases been certainly cured, deformities rectified, deficiencies supplied, defects remedied?—these questions are now of the most essential importance. They are questions of fact, and ought not to be of difficult solution. Cases could be observed and noted by impartial witnesses. If the blind were given to see, the deaf to hear, the lame enabled to walk, the crooked made straight, the paralytic restored to vigor, each and every instance of miraculous renovation should be easily proved to conviction. It is stated that divers persons have experienced the marvellous change from disease to health—the western papers having published lists of the favored supplicants at the altar of Knock chapel. Those recorded cases may not satisfy many people. St. Thomas has a great multitude of followers in these doubting days. Nevertheless it is given out, and it is avowed by numerous people of strong, intelligent minds, that the cures have been effected, and can be verified by those who have been healed. Once more we refer to Father Cavanagh, for he is prepared to authenticate some of the wonderful improvements in the

health of the pilgrims, who have journeyed a long way to reach the renowned church in the county of Mayo. The rev. gentleman has seen some that have been made whole after paying the accustomed "rounds" inside and outside the chapel. These "rounds" consist in kneeling before the "stations" of the Cross—pictures representing the progressive stages of the Saviour's sufferings on the last days of his life on earth. The gable on which the apparitions were seen is naturally the great point of attraction for the afflicted. Completely oblivious of the rain and bitter cold, and deaf to the storms that sweep over the bleak hill upon which the church is situated, the people are bent in prayer, humbling themselves to the very earth, and imploring divine help through the intercession of the saints who have favoured the parish with their repeated visits. Looking at these devout believers, who are (many of them) in very delicate health, one would imagine that in thus exposing themselves in the most treacherous kind of weather they could scarcely escape catching dangerous colds. Unbelievers and incredulous Christians would shrink from the apparent risk to which the faithful cheerfully commit themselves. This is strikingly exemplified the wide difference between the profound religious convictions of the Irish peasantry and that comfortably diluted Christianity which is preferred in the great cities of the world. An impenetrable fortress against the assaults of infidelity is the cotter's cabin. There at Knock, upon an inclement day, is the evidence of this proposition. The people are present in thousands, believing themselves to be great sinners—in which it is hard to agree with them—bowed down in sorrow for their transgressions, loudly lamenting the wickedness of their past lives, and imploring spiritual regeneration and bodily health. But the visitors to Knock are not only the maimed, the deformed, the blind, and the deaf. Great numbers of them repair thither only to seek the fresh fountain of Living Waters in a place so highly favored by divine interposition. These are devout people, who are ever looking out for new inspirations, and new occasions of receiving grace. For such as these Knock is as great an attraction as it is for the suffering victims of disease, accident, or congenital defects.

It may be thought that the very poor are the bulk of the throng whom one meets at Knock every day in the week. They are, indeed, the majority. But are they not the major number in all religious congregations? Without the exciting interest of the supernatural appearance of the Mother of the Redeemer, the lowly crowd into the churches of Catholic Christendom, while the great ones of the earth are invariably in the minority. If the earth were true, and it is not, that the only humble followers of the Crucified accept the evidence confirming the assertions of the witnesses, and give willing ear to the accounts of miraculous cures, the fact would be of little value. Truth does not require the assent of the exalted. It was not to the mighty in wealth and learning and rank that the Messiah revealed himself. It was not in their midst that He passed His thirty-three years, nor did he choose even one of them as His disciples; neither did He give to any of them the keys of the kingdom of heaven, but selected Peter the fisherman, and upon him He conferred this high distinction. The poor were His bosom friends; to them He confided the mysteries of His Mission, giving them all power, and on the Mount He especially blessed them. The Divine benediction still remains with the humble of the earth, who have always the incomparable, the priceless blessing of Faith. Therefore they were the first to see what has been shown at Knock, and the first to believe that the appearances were not accidental, or wrought by the devices of designing men. Then the people who are known as the "better" class began to tend an ear to the story of the wonders that have given to Knock a well-earned reputation. They listened, inquired, and believed—for now there are many well-to-do, intelligent persons among the pilgrims to the plain, unpretending, little western temple. They are not thinly scattered through the thousands, as in the early days of the rumored miracles, but in large numbers, and are conspicuous by their fashionable attire and their fervent devotion.

It may not be long before divers tongues are heard in the hamlet of Knock, for pious foreigners will be bound westwards by the fame of the Church of Visions, and by reports of miraculous cures which are every day being added to the list in the hands of the very reverend priest of the parish. As strangers have travelled from distant lands to pray at Lourdes, or to have their doubts removed, so are they likely to voyage hitherward from the Continent and from America. Already, it is stated, people are coming in large numbers from England and Scotland, and the visitors will surely increase as the summer season advances. The question of accommodation should immediately engage the attention of the Knock community, and the reproach of impassable roads should be removed as soon as possible. The two towns, Ballyhaunis and Claremorris, equally distant from the church, will be called upon to answer pressing demands upon their capacity, and they should be well prepared for the crowded excursion trains that will arrive at their railway stations. Travellers being proverbially grumbling, impatient class of people, we hope that foreigners, who are generally very exact and punctual in their habits, will have little cause of complaint.

It will be a matter of great regret to the Irish people themselves, if beggars are permitted to annoy and disgust strangers. With regard to the mendicant class, our country has already a bad name, and it is desirable that the most untiring exertions should be used to keep them away from Knock. The professional beggar is seldom a deserving character, and it is the professional crowd that will swarm into a locality frequented by pilgrims and sightseers, to whom they are a most irritating and, in many cases, mos-

offensive nuisance. There is not a tramp or vagrant in the province of Connaught who will not make his way to the "harvest" which the "profession" expect to make in Father Cavanagh's parish. If we anticipated a general concentration of the beggars of the whole island, we should not be much in error. Next week I will give still further details—the appearances as seen in January; details of further cures, and other interesting matters.

### TESTIMONY OF PATRICK WALSH, AGED SIXTY-FIVE YEARS.

My name is Patrick Walsh; I live at Ballinderrig, an English mile from the chapel of Knock. I remember well the 21st August, 1879. It was a very dark night. It was raining heavily. About nine o'clock on that night I was going on some business through my land, and standing a distance of about half-a-mile from the chapel, I saw a very bright light on the southern gable end of the chapel. It appeared to be a large globe of golden light. I never saw, I thought so brilliant a light before. It appeared high up in the air above and around the chapel gable, and it was circular in its appearance. It was quite stationary, and it seemed to retain the same brilliancy all through. The following day I made inquiries in order to learn if there were any lights seen in the place that night. It was only then I heard of the Vision or Apparition that the people had seen.

### TESTIMONY OF PATRICK BEIRNE, SON OF THE ELDER PATRICK BEIRNE, OF KNOCK.

I am sixteen years of age; I live quite near the chapel; I remember well the evening of the 21st of August: it was Thursday, the evening before the Octave day. Dominick Beirne, jun., a namesake of mine, came to my house, and said that he had seen the biggest sight that ever he had witnessed in all his life. It was then after eight o'clock. I came by the road on the west side of the church. I saw the figures clearly, fully, and distinctly—the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, and that of a bishop, said to be St. John the Evangelist. Young Beirne then told what he saw regarding the Vision, just as it has been described already by several persons who were present. The young fellow showed by his hands and position how the image or apparition of the Blessed Virgin Mary and that of St. Joseph and St. John stood.

I remained only ten minutes, and then I went away. All this happened between a quarter or so past eight o'clock and half-past nine.

### TESTIMONY OF MARGARET BEIRNE, WIFE OF DOMINICK BEIRNE, OF KNOCK.

I, Margaret Beirne, nee Bourke, wife of Dominick Beirne, senior, live near the chapel at Knock; I remember the evening of the 21st August; I was called out at about a quarter past eight o'clock by my daughter Margaret to see the vision of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of the saints who appeared at the end of the little church; it was getting dark; it was raining; I came with others to the wall opposite the gable; I saw them and there distinctly the three images—one of the Blessed Virgin Mary, one of St. Joseph, and the third, as I learned, that of St. John the Evangelist; I saw an altar, too, and a lamb on it somewhat whiter than the altar; I did not see the cross on the altar. The Blessed Virgin Mary appeared in the attitude of prayer with her eyes turned up towards heaven, a crown on her head, an outward garment thrown round her shoulders; I saw her feet; St. Joseph appeared turned towards the Blessed Virgin with head inclined; I remained looking on for fully fifteen to twenty minutes; then I left and returned to my own house.

### THE TESTIMONY OF DOMINICK BEIRNE.

I am brother of Mary Beirne, who has given her evidence; I live near the chapel of Knock; my age is 20 years; on the occasion when my sister came at about eight o'clock on the evening of the 21st August into our house, she exclaimed:—"Come, Dominick, and see the image of the Blessed Virgin, as she appeared to us down at the chapel." I said:—"What image?" and then she told me as she has already described for your reverence in her testimony; she told me all she saw after seeing it; I then went with her, and by this time some ten or twelve people had been collected around the place—namely, around the ditch or wall fronting the gable where the vision was being seen; I beheld the three likenesses or figures that have been already described—the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, St. John, as my sister called the bishop who was like one preaching, with his hand raised towards the shoulder, and the fore-finger and middle-finger pointed up; the other two figures compressed by the thumb; in his left he held a book; he was turned that he looked half towards the altar and half towards the people; the eyes of the images could be seen; they were like figures inasmuch as they did not speak; I was filled with wonder at the sight I saw; I was so affected that I shed tears; I continued looking on for fully one hour, and then I went away with my sister to visit Mrs. Campbell who was in a dying state; when we returned the vision had disappeared.

### Mrs. Hugh Flatley, widow of Hugh Flatley, states:—

I was passing by the chapel of Knock on the evening of the 21st August, about eight o'clock, and I beheld most clearly and distinctly the blessed Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, and that of St. John the Evangelist standing erect at the gable end of the chapel towards the south side; I thought that the parish priest had been ornamenting the church and got some beautiful likenesses removed outside.

### LETTER FROM FATHER CAVANAGH.

Knock, Ballyhaunis.  
SIR,—I will feel obliged to you if you will make known to my numerous correspondents that it is simply impossible for me to answer the vast number of letters that arrive here daily from every part of Ireland, England, and Scotland, relative to the appari-

tion of our blessed Immaculate Mother. I take this opportunity of stating that the reports given in the public journals are substantially correct, both as regards the apparition and the numerous miracles wrought here since the 21st of last August.

I remain, yours faithfully,  
BARTHOLOMEW CAVANAGH, P. P.

### VISIT TO KNOCK ON THURSDAY WEEK.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the day, during which the rain poured down in cold and blinding streams, the roads leading to Knock were filled with numbers of young and old of both sexes, of the blind, too, and disabled; cars heavily laden with those of the better class, and the more homely carts well packed with their living freight. Coming in sight of the church, the vast black crowd of moving beings could be seen. It was a busy spot. The supernatural was there easily manifested. One, no matter how indifferent in belief, could not escape the effects of the power which animated the people. Some on their knees before the scene of the apparition, praying with an earnest supplicatory tone; others going around the chapel reciting the beads and other prayers. Inside the chapel the scene was equally animated; some before the altar of the Blessed Virgin, where some twenty wax lights are now constantly burning, offerings from the faithful, thanking Mary for relief granted; others with an assured confidence demanding her intercessory power in their favour. One should go to Knock and see and feel for themselves the influence which the supernatural does exercise upon the people. The pilgrims who crowd to Knock in thousands will leave nothing undone to render themselves more favourably disposed to become recipients of our Blessed Mother's favours towards them. Mass is celebrated each morning, and, no doubt, devotions are, let us suppose, carried on each evening. Many, too, receive the Holy Communion at early Mass. But the want of confessors is sadly evident, for, after all, what can a single priest do amidst such a large crowd. The place is a regular Babel with beggars, blind and deformed, who, on account of their number and their endeavor to obtain hearing, shout each other down and roar out their petitions. The ground all around the chapel is more than ankle-deep with mud—worse than ever the Tuam fair-green has been after the cattle fair in October. "It would not cost much to scrape away all the soft stuff and scatter over the ground a few carts of sand or gravel." Instead of that it is at present a regular sea of slush. The removal of the beggars and beggars, who, like harpies, fly to such places of pilgrimage, would help very much to improve the surroundings of a spot so venerated as Knock at present. There were very many on yesterday present who had come some from Tyrone, Antrim, Monaghan, Armagh; Waterford, Cork, Fermoy; and Liverpool and Manchester; others again from Glasgow. These had spent three days at Knock, in wet and cold, performing a station each day, up to their ankles in a stream of floating clay, with the rain beating on their way-worn forms after journeys of such trying magnitude.

### What is a Jingo.

Chance has given currency to a word which possibly may one day become as widely known and as respectable as the name of whig or Tory—the word "Jingo". An English traveller abroad is said to have been not long ago asked the question by a continental politician, "Mais, qu'est-ce que c'est donc, monsieur, que le Jingo?" His own ideas on the matter not being very clearly defined, he made answer, with delusive playfulness, that it was Mr. Gladstone's familiar spirit. The epithet is now used by liberal speakers, even by the most moderate and eminent of them, as a convenient missile to fling at their opponents, and by radicals it is applied freely, and one may say indiscriminately, to all who desire to maintain the honor and integrity of the British Empire. A word which the political excitement of the last three years has engraved so deeply in people's memories, and which the excitement of the next elections will perhaps fix there still more firmly, cannot be soon forgotten; and even if it does not attain hereafter to the classic dignity of the two names cited above, its place in history is already won.

But then what is Jingo exactly? Is it a man who believes in what Lord Derby calls "gunpowder and glory" whatever this may mean? Is it a man who wants to fight every body all round, if such a man there be? If we turn to that celebrated refrain which has given currency to the world, and which will be remembered longer than many verses of greater lyrical value, we can find nothing more in it than the expression of a modest firmness and self-reliance. It breathes defiance, not defiance. It affirms that we have no desire for war, but that, should war arise, we have the means to face it. This temperate affirmation is clenched with an oath, reprehensible indeed, and by no means refined, but far less objectionable than many other such words that we unfortunately hear even from the liberal workingman as we walk along the streets. Since there is nothing in the origin of the word, as a political term, which explains the use made of it, and since philology has no key by which to unlock its significance, where are we to turn for an explanation? We shall find a clue in the policy and temper of the man who uses it as a term of reproach. Bearing this in mind, we see that Jingoism comes to pretty much the same thing as another word used by the same sort of people as a term of reproach—namely, "Imperialism."—London Saturday Review.

The Jesuits are making preparations to leave France. Quebec is to have an agricultural implementation factory.

Several vexatious clauses of the May laws are to be repealed.

Chicago Socialists denounce the Chinese Eastern immigration.

### LETTER FROM LACHINE. THE OPINIONS OF MR. MYLES O'REGAN.

Mr. Editor,—I do not somehow feel quite as well as I did last week, and can't account for the change. This announcement will not throw the public either into ecstasies or convulsions, but nevertheless it is a matter of great moment to me. I would much rather that you, Mr. Editor, had a pain in the head than I. In this respect I can appreciate the self-sacrifice of Artemus Ward who so cheerfully consented to send all his wife's friends and relations to face the music made by the whistle of bullets and bayonets around their ears. Talking about bayonets reminds me that the idea of having one stuck between your third and fourth ribs is not pleasant. They are cold, ugly things and never made to kill a gentleman. The very thought of them makes one feel sick in the gastric region. But where have I wandered? Where is this I was? Oh, yes, I was sick. The fact is I had a headache superinduced by my emotions and a little hot Scotch, and some one of them overcame me. I prefer to think it was the emotions. But Mike Dunn is positive it was the liquor. The way of it, Mr. Editor, was this: I went to see and hear Mr. Parnell on Tuesday night, not, I entreat you to believe, because I am not the loyalist subject in Canada or elsewhere, but just to find out what the monster looked like and tell the future generation of Lachine that I had seen a man who may possibly be yet an Irish King or the President of an Irish Republic. Who knows? Strange things have happened and are happening in this century. Oh, therefore, did I go to the Theatre Royal and saw Parnell and heard the man speak. Never a word he said that did not wound me sorely, for it was against my pre-conceived opinions, and above all, it did not tally with the prospectus of the *Scarceer*. He abused the Duchess of Marlborough; he abused the Queen; oh gracious heaven, he had respect for none but the tenants of Ireland, the tillers of the soil. He said in effect that the life of Dermott Ashmore and Kathleen Mavourneen was in the sight of our Blessed Saviour (praise to His name and that of His Blessed Mother), as precious as that of the Queen and the Prince of Wales, while, as everybody knows, especially James Gordon Bennett, such is not so. It is true, my dear uncle who is in Labrador was not strictly a loyal man, seeing that he was out in '48, but I am and I would have it generally known. Not of course that I expect to derive any benefit from this declaration of my principles, but I know it will not do me any harm. I am aware that loyal men get the best and fattest places, but that is not why Myles O'Regan is loyal. He is loyal because he knows Her Majesty and the Duchess of Marlborough, if he was dying of hunger, would send him a *pate de foie gras* or a quail upon toast, or would, if he was out of work, or lost for the want of a little money, subscribe for a spade and shovel for him, and in like manner would, and will, advertise in the *Lachine Scarceer*. To cut the matter short, Mr. Editor, I am loyal in the abstract. Filled with those grand ideas I went to hear Parnell, and as I have remarked before, grew so sick in the head that I had to leave. Shade of Lord Palmerston, thought I, as I approached the saloon to get some medicine, how have we fallen upon evil days; give me, Mr. Whiskey Slinger, a glass of your strongest and most loyal drink.

When the liquor was placed before me I hesitated. I examined the old rye cautiously, and waited, for I fancied water was better. When one is intensely nervous one is apt to see ghosts, and I imagined the whiskey, pardon me, the old rye, was an evil spirit. If I drink it now, I reasoned, it will be all right, but as I hesitated until glass grew bigger and bigger and such a threatening aspect that I felt I was the slave and the master, and so I drank it off. Oh, whiskey, whiskey thou art really and truly a tyrant worse than even Alexander, or Bismarck, or Beaconsfield, or an Irish landlord, and if men were free from its influence, vain were the effort of politicians to make them slaves. I returned again to hear Parnell, and somehow or other discovered that he was not such a monster. He is the reverse of a Communist, for if his ideas take root, the Irish from being radicals will become Conservatives. A man in possession of fifty acres of land naturally wishes to keep it and scare away or imprison any lord or other idle sneak and robber who comes loafing around and asks for champagne and cigars, for which he is not willing to work. "Starve the landlords," said Parnell, "and they will either become actors or billiard markers, all they are fit for." This is, of course, rank Communism and Socialism and Nihilism and Tenanism, and everything else that is bad, but it cannot be helped.

Has it ever struck you, Mr. Editor, that Procrustes, the Cretan robber, was the first Communist? Every one he captured he made to fit his bed by chopping off his limbs if they were too long, or stretching them out if too short, and that is exactly what the Communist people are driving at. They want to make all men equal, which is an improvement on the works of God, who never intended any such thing. Can you put a man of soaring genius to make pins? Will Napoleon be content to live like a citizen of Longue Pointe Asylum? No, sir, but there is a medium. The law of equity should give every one a fair play, and though the idiot should not be allowed to do his will, neither should Napoleon or Beaconsfield.

I wrote to Sir John on Monday about the situation, and received the following reply: "Dear Myles,—I regret that you are not better posted in finances; if you were I should place you in Tilley's offices. I had a troubled dream last night I imagined a white elephant balanced himself on my nose and refused to leave. I am afraid something is going to happen."  
Yours,  
J. A. McD.

Now, this was a pretty letter to send a Lachine man. But, never mind; when the *Scarceer* appears affairs will mend. I am merely waiting for your fall to rise, Mr. Editor.

MYLES O'REGAN.

### A Visit to Leo XIII.

(Victor in the *Georgetown College Journal*.)

I was told that Rome nowadays is not what it was, and I had missed everything in not seeing it when Pope Pius IX. was in the plenitude of his power. The Pope now never appears in public. Leo XIII. has never been seen by the people, and the magnificent display of former days is no more. The great feasts come and go almost without notice. The royal troops have replaced the Papal army and swarm the streets at all times; and it is the King who has now substituted the Pope—it is the affairs of state that claim precedence to the duties of religion.

Towards the close of my visit I had the happiness of securing an audience with the Holy Father. Monsignor Machi, the Pope's master of ceremonies, who has all to do in the matter of audiences, kindly granted me the desired permission, and I found myself by no means the only one who on that occasion troubled him with the request. Next day I repaired to the Vatican, and the Swiss Guard, attired in their brilliant uniforms and stationed at intervals, showed me the way. Ascending the beautiful stairways for a few flights, I came upon a large court yard, which being traversed, I was ushered from one apartment to another until I found myself in a beautiful room with a floor of marble, and walls adorned with the most exquisite tapestry. Here, on benches extending the entire circuit of the room were ranged a large number of people of all classes and descriptions. Bishops and priests were there from all parts of the world,—nuns of different orders, ladies and gentlemen of the fashionable world, and children brought thither to begin the battle of life with the blessing of the Holy Father—all held in their hands the beads, medals, or other pious objects they had brought for the Pope to bless. As I sat awaiting the entrance of the Holy Father, I gazed from the window upon the quaint old city stretched almost beneath me. The curious lights and shadows and marked appearance of the Roman houses, all brilliant in the setting sun, together with the presence of those about me, thoroughly impressed me with the novelty of my position. Here was I, a stranger, born and bred upon a spot that was a howling wilderness when this old city was crumbling into decay,—coming from an atmosphere of energy and progress to one that had long since lost all claim to the same,—attracted thither apparently to ruminate over the futility of all great enterprises and to study the future that awaits my own country in common with all others; and yet, without a word in absolute submission before an unseen power that still centres amidst those ruins, whose away is as wide as Christendom, yet needs no force to sustain it; is ever increasing, without an arm being raised in its behalf, and is wielded by a feeble old man who is virtually a prisoner in his own house without the means to protect his own life. Certainly the situation was well calculated to impress one with the utter impotence of human power and the pervading presence of the divine in the guidance of the world.

We waited nearly an hour for the Pope, delayed, I was told, by the untimely visit of a foreign ambassador, who of course was entitled to a private audience. Finally, the young officer who guarded the entrance got into position, so to speak, and the Pope entered, attended by a Cardinal and Monsignor Machi. His Holiness was clothed entirely in white, with a little white skull-cap on his head. He is of medium height, but very thin and aged looking, and with snow-white hair; of a very benevolent expression of countenance, he smiles continually, and one feels instinctively drawn towards him after once encountering his benign gaze. He walked from one to the other, all kneeling the while, and the Master of Ceremonies would tell him each one's name and country, adding, perhaps, a few words such as they had desired him to say to the Pope. He spoke in French or Italian according to circumstances, and generally ended by laying his hand on the head of the person addressed. In some cases the scene was affecting in the extreme. By my side knelt three Bishops from some persecuted land, the name of which I failed to catch, who wept like children and showered his hand with kisses as the Holy Father counselled them to perseverance, &c., and gave them his special blessing for all the fold under their care. Having completed the round, the Holy Father walked to the centre of the room and gave his blessing, after which he passed into an adjoining apartment where another throng awaited him and a similar scene took place, while we retired by a side door and descended to the Piazza. Once more and for the last time I entered St. Peter's, and a feeling of desolation came over me as I bade good bye to the grand old Cathedral. The sun had set, and the silence of death was upon it, and beneath the solemn pall of the darkness seemed buried all my chances of ever kneeling on that holy spot again. All was sadness and gloom save where the mellow rays of the countless lamps that lighted the way to the tomb of St. Peter spread a halo beneath the great dome and steadily fought with the shadows. And so will they burn though I see them not, till the faith which their image shall conquer, dispersing for ever the shadows, of sin and error; and so shall the recollections of their cheering rays in that moment of regret remain to me an ever-living light, a hope which, however deferred, may in some long year to come, be at length realized, when again I may worship in that holy temple. That night I left Rome and sped away to Florence.

Twenty-five tons of provisions were stolen from H.M.S. Goshawk by starving Irish peasantry.

PARNELL!

THE IRISH AMBASSADOR REPRESENTS IRELAND,

And Tells the Story of Her Wrongs,

BUT HOPES SHE WILL BE RIGHTED VERY SOON,

AND SOLEMNLY ASSERTS THERE SHALL BE NO MORE FAMINE IN IRELAND.

Brilliant Speeches by Messrs Curran and Healy.

MR. PARNELL THINKS HE MAY RETURN TO CANADA.

Speeches by Messrs. O'Leary and Cloran.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

Letters, Telegrams, Etc.

Never since it was built did the Theatre Royal contain such an enthusiastic audience as it did Tuesday night, 9th inst. It seemed to be filled with electricity, with that nobility of historical crises, seems, no one knowing how or why, to pervade the minds of even the most callous-hearted men, and make them feel like patriots. The audience was large and respectable, and the platform was crowded with representative men and with the boys of Brother Arnold's school. It is true that a good many seats in the orchestra were vacant, but it was because they had been bought up on speculation for the good purpose of increasing the Land League fund, and had proved too steep for the pockets of the general public, the price being until the last moment almost at the rate of \$5 a seat. The purchaser came up to the mark and paid his stipulated price of \$2 a seat, so that, supposing the usual prices were charged, of a dollar, the total receipts would have been less than they are. The boxes were all occupied by prominent Irishmen and their wives and daughters, the owners of the brightest eyes in the world, limpid with a love for which no one need be jealous for the "uncrowned King of Ireland," handsome and single though he be, for it was his dauntless courage the ladies admired, and it was his thrilling narrations which brought tears to their eyes. There were on the platform C. S. Parnell, T. M. Healy, J. J. Curran, Q. C. F. B. McNamee, Brother Arnold, the Hon. Mr. Beaudry, Edward Murphy, J. Cloran, Ald. McShane, M. P., Mr. Peter O'Leary, the presidents of the Irish societies arrayed in their official robes, and the pupils of the ever patriotic Brother Arnold, whom may Heaven long preserve. Wilson's Band composed the orchestra.

Hon. Mr. Beaudry read the following address—

To Charles Stewart Parnell, Esq., M.P.:

SIR: In your grand, triumphant career through the free land of the United States, a welcome has been rendered you, the enthusiasm and unanimity of which reflect honor on the heart and mind of the American people, and most exercise, eventually, no mean influence in favor of the cause which you so patriotically, and still more, so humanely, advocate. This welcome, which you have experienced at the hands of our brave and generous neighbors, we, as loyal subjects of the British Empire, wish to extend to you in the name of the citizens of Montreal and Canada. And we welcome you the more cordially, as we are fully alive to the humanity and justice of the cause to which you have so unflinchingly consecrated your time and labor. Your social standing places you above suspicion, and beyond unfair misrepresentations of your object and motives, which to all Irishmen are sacred and pure. We are proud to recognize, in the rising leader of the Irish nation, all those elements of patriotic moderation and constitutional activity which characterized the Great Agitator. And for a two-fold reason do we congratulate ourselves upon your visit to our city. We are happy, in the first place, to have this occasion upon which to give a warm expression to our sympathy with the firm but constitutional struggle of the Irish people for a more prosperous and a more enviable social existence; for, though in a minor sense, we, in this Province, have had our own land struggle, which the patriotism and wisdom of our statesmen brought to a successful issue for the benefit of our people. But, alas! the world is not alone called upon to witness and to judge the inequality and degradation of the social condition of Ireland; the piercing cry of its oppressed and suffering people has reached the ear of the nations, and a heartfelt sorrow do they behold famine beat down upon an impoverished land. They lament that its land system should, notwithstanding the acknowledged fertility of the soil, reduce to, and keep the people in, the dreariest situation of wretchedness and even of sheer starvation. To the cry of distress they have, in the meantime, nobly and generously responded, and we are happy to mention that Montreal, with Canada, has at least done its duty.

The other reason of congratulation afforded by your visit to us, is that those who place so high a value upon the political struggle and legislation for a just reformation of the land laws of Ireland, or look upon your conduct and your scheme as a model, are, of the small, or at least, a very small, number. It is a man who combines the most thorough knowledge of, and the most loyal respect for, the British Constitution, that seeks to eradicate the great evil of Irish distress, not in the ordinary interests of day-to-day revolution, but in the sacred interests of humanity and justice, in that of those of the English Crown itself. Welcome, then, to Canada! Welcome to Montreal, and may your brief stay in our midst prove pleasant to yourself and beneficial to your cause.

Mr. F. B. McNamee, the Chairman, made a few opening remarks. He said there had been a lot of money paid for the seats which had been sold for double the upset price. There could be no doubt that the amount realized would prove of great benefit to Ireland. Mr. Parnell was about to return to Ireland, whither he was going to encounter England's strongest statesman, Beaconsfield. All he could say was that the best man was, and the audience knew who the best man was. He did not intend to delay at any further length, but would introduce the speaker of the evening, Mr. Charles S. Parnell.

When Parnell rose to speak the greeting of the audience was something indescribable. They rose en masse and cheered to the echo, while the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and in their way were just as demonstrative as the sterner sex. Mr. Parnell said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: For some time, in fact, ever since it became known that I intended to visit Canada, carefully prepared paragraphs have appeared in the New York Herald stating that in consequence of the terrible dislike entertained for me, I should be compelled to abandon my contemplated visit. In fact it was said that I should meet with a reception of empty benches, rotten eggs, and in fact riding on a rail was insinuated. (Hisses.) The large audience now before me, and the magnificent demonstration of last night, never equalled in Montreal or elsewhere.

GIVE THE LIE TO THE PREDICTION and show that the people of Montreal are in sympathy with the demands of suffering Ireland. (Cheers.) In all ages, in all climes, men as well as men have met with opposition and I consider that a man or a cause that does not meet with opposition cannot be of much account. This antagonism, coming from the source it does, is, I judge, the best proof of the justice of our cause. We are persistently engaged in trying to upset an old and unjust institution, the Land Tenure. Lord Beaconsfield says that the effect of the abolition of the system would cause the dismemberment of the British Empire. If reform would effect such a change, why the dismemberment would now be 40 years old, for it should have been effected when the Catholic Emancipation Bill was passed, and since that period the tithes have been abolished, the British Church has been disestablished, and Gladstone's law bill has been passed (all reforms in their way) and

THE EMPIRE STILL SURVIVES. It does not seem to have become any worse, and I must certainly admit that it must have a lot of things to bear such lopping off. As an Irishman, speaking in the commercial metropolis of the Dominion of Canada, probably one of the most loyal portions of Her Majesty's dominions, being fully responsible for my actions and knowing the effects of my words, I unhesitatingly proclaim that if the Empire can only be maintained at the cost of misery and degradation to the Irish people it should be dismembered. I cannot for a moment conceive how doing justice to Ireland would lead to a dismemberment of the Empire. If the Empire is to be maintained in its integrity, it must be by removing the causes which led the people to desperation. As I have said elsewhere, if the land system, one of the supports of misgovernment, is removed, and the landlords are compelled to emigrate, then shall one source of injustice be taken away. Under the feudal system the land is given over to the control of a few, to whom the

MAJORITY ARE BOUND TO SUBMIT, and, in fact, to become humble petitioners for their own legitimate rights. The feudal system was tried and found wanting in almost every country, and abandoned except in Great Britain and Ireland. It was abolished in France, in Germany and in the United States in the time of Jefferson, 102 years ago. In France the property was confiscated, but in other countries it was purchased by the State. It was everywhere found to be a mill stone. And we say it will have to be given up in Ireland also. Our proposition is to have the property transferred by landlord to tenant, freely if the holder so desire, but if not, it must be effected by force. (Cheers.) Bright thinks that owing to public opinion the Irish landlords will be glad to

HAND OVER THE LAND, and I am of the opinion that such an event will come to pass within two years. (Cheers.) We are told we are guilty of an offence for asking by agitation that which the Government should bring about by legislation. One year ago the land in Ireland was worth \$250,000,000, while to-day it is not worth more than \$150,000,000, and some time since nineteen or twenty lots were offered for sale, but not one was purchased. We say to the tenants "see that your rents are placed at figures which you can pay, and at the same time live and support yourselves and your families." (Cheers.) The tenants in the West of Ireland are paying rents which are not produced by the land, and in addition to this the money received by the landlords is expended in England by the absentees. There is plenty of food produced on the farms in Ireland, but it is sold to pay rents to the landlords. Both food and money leave Ireland. I know that the world famine is a misnomer in its natural sense, but the fact is that the people of the country are all deprived of the means of subsistence, owing to the heavy drain upon them, in order to satisfy the voracious demands of the landlord. The truth is an artificial famine exists, and that famine is brought about by bad laws and the callousness of the English Government.

THE EFFECT OF THE AGITATION has been up to the present a success; 60,000 tenant farmers held meetings, and resolved to demand an abatement of their rents or give their landlords the option of receiving no rents at all. I am glad of the attitude taken, and am happy to state that the result has been that for the past year an abatement of \$12,000,000 has been effected, entirely owing to the determined stand taken by the unjustly treated tenant farmers. If this great reduction in the rental of the peasant tenantry had not been agitated for and obtained, many thousands of our poor countrymen would doubtless have succumbed to the pangs of hunger before America could learn of the suffering existing. As the result of the meetings held in America I am happy to inform you that we have been enabled to transmit to the relief of our suffering people in the old land over \$1,500,000, all without the expenditure of a single cent of public money.

Never did any agitation achieve such a success with such little means and in such a short space of time. When I was on board the steamer, on arriving at New York, I was spoken of by a New York Herald man (hisses), who made my remarks the subject of an interview. What the report of the interview appeared in print I was represented as saying that Queen Victoria gave nothing to the famine-stricken in 1847.

I believe the people of Canada are concerned when they see there is a nation suffering, and they consider that their duty, as a practical, free country, is to help Ireland to attain that position of freedom and self-government which they themselves possess. (Great cheers.) Now, we charge that these continually recurring Irish famines, and the state of poverty which always obtains in Ireland, are due to the conditions of the land tenure in that country. What is that system of land tenure? It is the old feudal system with which almost every European country started, and which has been tried and found wanting, and abandoned in every civilized country except Great Britain and Ireland; and the 600,000 tenant farmers of Ireland having tried this system, have come to the conclusion that it was high time it was abandoned, for in no country in which it has been tried, and badly as it may have been administered, has it been worse administered and inflicted greater evils upon people than in Ireland. You will ask what remedies have we to propose. Well, we have

TIERD OF PROPOSING REMEDIES. We have been proposing remedies for the system of land tenure for the last thirty years, and have been unable to obtain any relief. This means that the English Parliament, which is amenable to the force of English public opinion, will not move upon any Irish question until its attention has been directed to that question by some un-usual method and some very forcible and out-of-the-way occurrence. Mr. Gladstone himself, speaking upon the question of disestablishment of the Church of Scotland the other day in Mid-Lothian, said it was not until a prison had been broken into in the heart of the metropolis (alluding to the blowing down of the walls of Clerkenwell prison), and a policeman shot in the discharge of his duty in Manchester, that the disestablishment of the Irish Church entered within the domain of practical English politics. This is a very good example of the difficulty which besets Ireland in obtaining any reform from England. I would like you to understand the position we take.

WE DO NOT BLAME THE ENGLISH PEOPLE so much for the position of affairs in Ireland, although they are responsible, because they assume to govern us. We are ready to presume that they mean well towards the Irish, and we draw a broad distinction between the English people and the English Government. I want you to understand, therefore, that when I refer to England, I mean the Government of England. The English people have placed themselves in a very unfortunate position, and one in which no nation is able to govern itself (remotest cheers)—and that although the English people may be able to govern themselves, they have conclusively proved by the experience of seven centuries they are not able to govern any other nation. So you see we have to act upon English public opinion in some very unusual way in order to direct attention to our Irish question, and I regret that it should be so very much, but it is the natural consequence of the state of affairs.

ENGLISHMEN DID NOT CONSERVE ENGLISHMEN. Englishmen do not live in Ireland, and they have their own business to look to. I believe that if free America were to undertake to govern Ireland to-morrow, she would make just as much of a mull of it as England has. We are tired then of proposing solutions of the difficulty. We can point to a great many very valuable precedents set by the legislation of other countries, and to some extent by the legislation of England. We ask that the tenant-farmers of Ireland may be allowed to own the land they till, and are willing to compensate their landlords for their vested rights in this land to the fullest extent. (Cheers.) We do not wish to rob them of anything, but, at the same time, I cannot help saying that if these reforms are resisted, and concessions obstinately refused, the day must come, as it has already come in such cases, when the reasonable propositions we make will no longer be obtainable by the Irish landlords. (Cheers.) The cry of communism is, of course, raised because we ask that the tenants may own land which they do not own now. We are told we are land robbers, and must not interfere with the rights of property; that other property besides land could be interfered with in the same way, and no acquisition could be considered secure if our contention in regard to land were admitted. Now, one of the first principles of British law is that NO MAN CAN HAVE ABSOLUTE PROPERTY IN LAND.

The law student learns that among his first lessons, and the principle is sanctioned by Blackstone, Coke, Littleton, and other great leaders in English jurisprudence. In this respect, personal property and real estate differs, as a man can have an absolute title in the former. Froude, who cannot be accused of prejudice, in dealing with this question in the last number of the North American Review, bears very remarkable testimony to the soundness of what we say on this point. He says, "Land cannot, strictly speaking, be the property of any man. It belongs to all the human race. Laws have to be made to protect the tiller of the soil and to ensure him what he has produced in crops by his own exertions; but property of this kind, to do with what he pleases, land never is, and never should be." The different governments of the world have at all times recognized that land must be handed over in trust to certain persons upon certain conditions. In the United States, some of the land has been handed over by the State to the great railway companies. More of it has been handed over to occupiers to occupy it under the homestead laws. The railways did not obtain their land as absolute property, but conditionally. The conditions were that they should build railways upon it, and sell it out at reasonable prices to persons who would settle upon and cultivate it. I allude to this to show that

LAND ORIGINALLY BELONGS TO THE WHOLE PEOPLE, and is vested for them in the Government of the country. The Government transfers it, still, for the benefit of the country, on certain conditions to other persons, who have to fulfill them in order to retain possession. The original landowners in Ireland and Great Britain obtained possession of the land under certain conditions. In Ireland these conditions have been universally violated. In consequence of the violation of these conditions all the land of Ireland might justly be forfeited to the landlords to-morrow. We do not desire to push matters so far, but are willing to give the landlords full and fair compensation for their interest in these lands. We wish that the land shall go free, and that the millions which has hung round the neck of the 600,000 unfortunate tillers of the soil may be removed. This was done in

Prussia; they had the feudal system there, and it was found to work so badly that the Government transferred the land from the landlords to the tenants. The landlords were compensated by an issue of bonds bearing four per cent interest, while the tenants in their turn compensated the Government by paying them five per cent on the loan till principal and interest were extinguished.

THE LEGISLATURE OF ENGLAND established a precedent of a similar character. Under the Bright clauses of the Land Act of 1870 the Government were empowered to advance money to tenants desiring to purchase their holdings from those landlords who were willing to sell, the money to be repaid to the State by annual instalments of five per cent for thirty-five years. The Parliament of England clearly showed by these clauses that it was a desirable thing that the tenants in Ireland should be encouraged to own their farms, but they stopped short of compulsory expropriation. Mr. Bright the other day, in speaking on this point, said he believed that if these clauses were amended in a certain direction, the landlords would find it to their interest to sell, and a majority of them would sell. I am very much inclined to think so too, and if the present agitation goes on for a year or two longer, the majority of the landlords will find it very much to their interest to sell. (Applause.) I think it hard, however, that the Parliament of England should throw upon the unfortunate starving tenants the duty of doing that by agitation, which the Parliament should do by law. Objection has been taken to this

TRANSFER OF THE SOIL, and we have been told, "if the tenants are not able to pay their present rents, how can they pay their annual instalments to the Government?" The example we have had of sales under the Bright clauses, to the tenants, show that the tenant will feel such security in his holding that he will improve it to an extent never before contemplated, and will strain every nerve to meet the instalments, feeling that the chain behind him is shortening instead of lengthening. It has been found in practice that the tenants pay off before the expiration of the thirty-five years, and in some instances in five or six years. They exceed the instalments in order to free the land from the Government charge. The London Times the other day published a letter, in which it took up this line of reasoning that if the tenants could not pay their rents, how could they be expected to pay their instalments to Government. It so happens that when the property of the English Church in Ireland was sold, the right of pre-emption was given to the occupying tenant, and the State was permitted to help them in the way I have explained, by advancing the money. Five thousand of the tenants of the Church purchased in this way. The Times made the assertion that they had fallen this year to pay their instalments. Lord Monk, Chairman of the Church Temporalities Commission, replied, showing that the five thousand peasant proprietors only owed \$35,250, or less than six per cent of the annual interest, and that they appeared to be in a thriving state. He went on to show that the tenantry of Ireland were engaged in

A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE with their landlords to get an abatement of rent; while, on the other hand, the occupants of the Church lands were able to pay within six per cent of their indebtedness to the Government. It is the magic of property turning the sand into gold which has brought about this extraordinary state of things. We feel, if the experiment were carried further, the same magnificent result would follow, and we should never again have another Irish famine. (Loud applause.) Before sitting down, I wish to say something to you on the subject of the distress. It is enough to break the hearts of our people to have to contend against so frightful a calamity. They were beginning to be independent, and to believe they had rights as well as landlords, when this famine came upon them. The distress in Ireland cannot be exaggerated. I am told that in Donegal 6,000 persons are living on a penny a day, or sixpence a week, or less than a dollar a week for each family. This state of things will scarcely be credited, that next door to a rich nation like England, the Government of that country should permit such a state of things to come about. I could scarcely have credited it, and although we knew there was famine, we hoped it might not be so bad as it turned out. When we left Ireland, we estimated the number of those who would probably be

WITHOUT FOOD by the middle of February at 250,000, and I regret that that number has been exceeded, and that 500,000 or 750,000 will have to be fed between this and next July. We hoped that the distress might not turn out so bad as this, but, of course, our information was not so perfect as that of the Government.

They have means of knowing far superior to those we have, and yet we were able to predict there would be 250,000 people without food. The Government said that at that time there was no famine beyond what the ordinary machinery of the poor-laws could cope with. Recollect that under the poor-law system a small district is taxed for the relief afforded to that district. Consequently, when there was much distress in one of these districts, the burden thrown upon it is so great that the whole is forced into the poorhouse. We had been telling the Government since last June there would be a famine, and they did nothing. In October the chiefs of the Irish hierarchy waited upon the Government, and said there must be a famine. The Government took little notice of these gentlemen; I believe they did not ask them to sit down. There were treated with scant courtesy, indeed. Another month passed, and the distress became worse from day to day. The Government were at last moved to take some action. They issued a circular to the poor-law boards throughout the country in October, calling upon them to whitewash the work-houses and provide

A SUPPLY OF CLEAN STRAW. (Hisses.) This was the only measure of relief undertaken by the Government up to the time we left Ireland. They have done nothing since. The £750,000 appropriation voted by the House of Commons has not yet passed the Lords, and it must be some time before it can reach the Royal assent, and before the cumbersome machinery bound up with the red tape of the English Government in Ireland can get into action. (Applause.) Meanwhile, the people of Ireland have been left to the charity of every nation in the world except England. I regret to say it very much indeed, and yet it must be said that England has contributed far less—infininitely less—according to her means than any other country which has been appealed to up to the present time. If it had not been for the charity of the United States, India, Australia, our people must have perished of famine in thousands. If this appropriation had been made in June last, when we urged it, it might have been of some use. It might have been employed in productive works which would have improved the resources of Ireland. Then our people were not enfeebled by want and

disease. Now they are too weak to work, and the consequence is that this money, which they might have received in wages for work, must be received by them in charity, and our proud spirited people degraded to the level of paupers. It is enough to break the heart of a man who has been working in Ireland, and had perceived

THE DAWN OF GROWING HOPE among the people, to witness their present degradation. I cannot but think that the Government of England allowed the progress of the famine in order that they might break down the spirit of the Irish people. ("Shame," and cheers.) I wish to say something in reference to a matter about which we have been much criticized. I refer to the various relief committees which have been formed for the purpose of assisting the sufferers to get food, and more particularly to the Mansion House and Duchess of Marlborough's relief. This is not a pleasant subject to broach in a city which has sent a good deal of money to both these charities. We thought this, and think it still, that the relief to the Irish people should not go through landlord channels, that it was putting our people under a disadvantage in their struggle against the landlord system to compel them to apply to the landlords for relief, and that it was not in the nature of things to suppose they can continue the struggle against the land system if they are forced to apply for their daily bread to the very class which was oppressing them. We have not accused the Mansion House Committee of

MALADMINISTRATION. When we saw the statement of Lord Randolph Churchill, published in an American newspaper, contradicting the report that Queen Victoria had only subscribed a paltry £2,000 to the relief of her Irish subjects, we searched the archives of Dublin Castle, which proved that 100,000 Irishmen had been driven to death by starvation. Another million had been forced to leave their native shores in order to procure that sustenance which the land of their birth had denied them. These documents also proved that the Queen's contribution was limited to the amount asserted by us. We have also been charged with

HAVING LABELLED THE QUEEN. The extent of the libel consisted in having made a statement to a fellow-passenger on board the steamship on the voyage across the ocean. He had subsequently discovered that this passenger was a correspondent of the New York Herald. They had met and exchanged views, and it is to be presumed that the statements attributed to him by the correspondent were admitted by him. He made this "libellous" statement on the authority of Thomas D'Arcy McGee. (Vociferous cheering.) In addition we have found that the British Minister at Constantinople prevented the Sultan of Turkey from giving £10,000 on the pretence that it would not be proper for the Sultan of Turkey to contribute £10,000 while the Queen of England gave a sum infinitely inferior. I have been

CHARGED WITH ATTACKING A WOMAN. I made an attack on her not as a woman, but as the sovereign of England. I attacked her as the people's representative, and surely it is not my fault that she is a woman. The mind of the English people is prejudiced against everything Irish. If their prejudices are not aroused by their education, the system of government serves to complete the false impression. The British Government became blinded on the approach of the Irish famine, and for three long years watched the harrowing sufferings of their fellow subjects without extending a helping hand. According to D'Arcy McGee, the Pope, the Czar and the Sultan came along with their rubles, lire and pauls, but the English gave nothing. I wish to intimate that their hearty sympathy was dried up, and even to this day it continues in the state. When I speak of the English I allude to the government which controls the country, as Englishmen are individually charitable, and that noble characteristic is liberally extolled. Lord Randolph Churchill!

ACCUSED ME OF FALSEHOOD in the columns of the New York Herald, and, I daresay, because he was a titled lord the press accepted his letter with greater credence than mine. When the argument is put on this level I am entitled to show that the nobility of His Lordship derived from his ancestors was not noble, as he would make it. (Applause.) The men who make the accusations against us are on a level with the Boston editor who characterized my address an unfit for publication—that is, Macaulay's utterances were impure. I was also charged with having traduced the character of a woman—Mrs. Marlborough—or, more correctly speaking, Lady Marlborough, who is married to the Duke of Marlborough. She is, therefore, a Churchill by marriage, and not by descent. Therefore, an attack on the Marlborough name is not an attack on the Duchess. There is another matter which I have to mention in this

MY LAST SPEECH, for a time at least, on this American continent. We have been much criticised regarding the disposal of our relief funds. We have not accused the trustees of the Mansion House, or the Duchess of Marlborough funds, with maladministration, but I advise you, if you are sending home any money, do not entrust it to the English committee, but commit it to the safe keeping of the Irish clergy. And yet, we have been accused of attempting to prevent money being sent to the relief of our destitute countrymen. Since we landed in the United States over

\$1,500,000 WAS SENT TO IRELAND through the channels which we have indicated, and I am proud to say none was sent to either the Mansion House or Duchess of Marlborough funds. We have not made any charges against the Mansion House fund, but others have made them, as the following formal resolutions will prove. The lecturer then read a long formal resolution, adopted at a meeting in Louisville, County Cork, whereat Rev. Alfred Joyce, parish priest of Kenturk, presided. The resolution affirmed that application had been fruitfully made to the above fund.

Repeated requests had been ignored, despite the fact that they were accompanied by evidence of the most dire distress. The resolution then denounces the trustees of the Mansion House fund, and charging them with incapacity and maladministration, and concludes by calling upon the charitably disposed throughout the world to

WITHHOLD THEIR MONEY from such centres, or send it to the Bishops of Ireland or agents of the Irish National Land League, who would properly apply the money in the alleviation of the distress. In conclusion, I would thank you all for the particular assistance which you have given to aid in a reception, accorded to the 62d city which we have visited, and which has not been surpassed by hearty welcome or sympathy with our cause. We go back to enter upon a prolonged struggle for supremacy of power, which rests with the people. The issues which are involved in the result of the next general elections are more important than this century has ever witnessed.

LORD BEACONSFIELD has dissolved Parliament, and appeals to the English constitutions to renew their confidence in his rule by returning him and his party into power. We appeal to the Irish people all over America and the entire sphere to lend us their practical sympathy in beating down Beaconsfield's Government. Beaconsfield is one of the surviving relics of a by-gone age, whose period of declination is rapidly approaching. I thank you as an humble Irishman, for your assistance. Ireland is represented in every country of the world, and the power thus given is beginning to be felt, and in the coming elections England will experience a taste of the whip, which she had driven us back with in 1847 and '48. She said then the Irish had gone forth with a vengeance and now it is reiterated in a whisper that the Irish will come back with a vengeance. Whether the present Government will be overthrown or not we intend to

KEEP UP THE AGITATION so that this will be the last famine produced by rack rents. The lecturer then sat down amid tumultuous applause. The audience appeared to be transported with admiration and cheer after cheer rent the air. Some minutes elapsed before order was again restored.

Mr. F. B. McNamee then introduced Mr. Timothy Healy of the Dublin Nation.

Mr. T. Healy, on rising, was greeted with a perfect hurricane of applause. "I esteem it a great honor to be allowed to address this immense assemblage, great in numbers and great in enthusiasm; and in doing so I cannot but refer to the tremendous demonstration which greeted Mr. Parnell's reception in this city when he was hailed as the uncrowned king of Ireland, and it was a right regal reception, and greater, I believe, than some of your prizes received on arriving here. In all the other cities through which Mr. Parnell has passed he has met with a similar reception. This expression of sympathy from the various great cities of America must go far towards sustaining the suffering people of Ireland in their present misery. You have given from your abundance to relieve their distress, but you have also given something more which will aid in preventing another repetition of the present heart-rending scenes to be witnessed in Erin. Mr. Parnell is about to return to Ireland, and he will give to the Irish people at home those messages of love which has been sent to them by their brethren in America. At a later period, however, he will come back to this country, and I hope with the sun of victory shining on his banners. During the late French war a brilliant charge had been made by that portion of the French army called the Irish brigade, and while the soldiers, after the return, were wiping the sweat from their brows, caused by their recent exertions, the Colonel passed along the line and said, in French, 'Well done, my children.' The majority of the men did not understand him, and one asked another 'What is he saying, Mick?' 'Oh,' was the reply, 'he is praising us for our bravery.' 'Be hanged to his compliments,' returned the other, 'let him give us another charge.' (Laughter.) Mr. Parnell is going to give America another charge, (cheers) and when he returns he will be able to tell if there had been any mal-administration of the different relief funds. The apathy of the Government concerning the distress in Ireland is hardly credible. It was told in April of the approaching famine, but it did nothing towards striving to prevent the terrible disaster. It was told in May, it was told in June, July, August and September, and still it did nothing to alleviate the misery of the suffering Irish people. The Bishops waited on the Government to present an appeal, and they were not even offered a chair. But at length it took active steps to furnish relief, and that great relief measure was the arrest of Michael Davitt. The people asked for bread, and they were given bayonets. Not one step towards succour was made until Mr. Parnell left for America, and then the Government, while doing out relief, hid behind a woman's petticoats. But the Irish people do not desire charity from their oppressors, but gratefully accept all help coming from the free American people. With regard to Parnell's purity of purpose, the Irish people will not believe the lies of the New York Herald (groans and hisses), nor will they go to the New York Sun to ask for his character. His record in Ireland is known, and it is approved of by his countrymen. The Irish people are in a very peculiar position. If they take constitutional means to obtain their freedom they are called Communists, and if they take to sterner work in the endeavor to obtain their object they are called revolutionists and assassins. What course is, then, open to them? I know of no other. When the British Government have annihilated their Irish subjects the Queen's representative in Ireland can return to his mistress and say, 'Your Majesty, there is nothing left in Ireland for you to reign over but bullocks and Indianmeal strabou!' (Laughter.) But we can show them yet that we are rather difficult to kill. Irish blood has been poured out for many centuries in the struggle for liberty, but the Irish nation has not yet given up the fight, and what is more, they don't intend to. (Great cheering.) What is Ireland's crime that she has thus been so cruelly treated? What cruelties has she ever perpetrated on other nations in the world? I have never heard of her blowing unfortunate people from cannons' mouths, or cutting holes in the flesh of malcontents, filling the cavities with gunpowder, applying a match to the explosive materials, and leaving the victims to die a lingering death. Her only crime is that she lays fiery mines or so west of England. This geographical fact we have never forgotten, and indeed England has never allowed us to forget it, but the time may come when she will wish that we had forgotten it. The time may come when England will have occasion to hold out her hand for succor to Ireland, and Ireland will take that hand in her teeth. (Cheers.) What good has England's rule worked out in Ireland? All there is to show for it, after seven centuries, are profligate shrines, ruined manufactures and a starving people. At the present time it is a question between the lives of the people and the luxuries of the aristocracy, and the people of America have said that it is better the latter should go. Never yet have the exiled sons of Ireland been appealed to for their countrymen at home but the appeal was promptly answered. Let them continue to give that help and sympathy in the present struggle, and with a little perseverance the people in Ireland would put an end to the long reign of oppression and misery. (Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.)

Mr. J. J. Curran, in response to many calls, arose to address the assemblage. He referred to the magnificent demonstration which had been accorded to Mr. Parnell in Montreal, and said it was worthy of the man and his cause. It might have been supposed that he [Mr. Curran], in view of his late bereavement, would have abstained from taking any part in a public affair, but as it was the cause of Ireland which had called the assemblage together, he considered it to be his

Continued on Third Page.

duty to assist in the... He would propose the first resolution...

Resolved.—That we, the citizens of Montreal, with the representatives of other sections of the Province of Quebec...

(Great cheering.) The rounds of applause which followed the reading of the resolution convinced him that the sentiments therein expressed met with the approval of every man and woman present...

God save Ireland, said the heroes, God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide...

God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide, What matter if for Erin dear we fall.

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Resolved.—That this meeting hereby takes steps to organize a branch of the Irish Land League Relief Association...

patrolman by a reception, but were also willing to give continued help to his scheme.

The resolution was carried with great enthusiasm. Perhaps the most impressive part of the performance of the memorable evening was the singing of the Irish National Anthem—“God Save Ireland.”

High upon the gullows' nest, Singing the lion-hearted three, By the vengeful tyrants smitten in their bloom...

God save Ireland, said the heroes, God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide...

God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide, What matter if for Erin dear we fall.

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But more than that, casting aside the prepossession of a noble cause, which may be said to be the program of a party; admitting that the oppression is just because it is legal...

THE STAMPEDES VIOLATIONS of the first principles of justice in the relations of England with Ireland, and for my soul to fill with indignation and my heart to break with sorrow...

High upon the gullows' nest, Singing the lion-hearted three, By the vengeful tyrants smitten in their bloom...

God save Ireland, said the heroes, God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide...

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vigour and success; they will be able to keep up with the progress and civilization of the age; then

A SLIGHT FAILURE IN THE POTATO CROP will not cause such wholesale starvation and universal distress. The other benefit that would be derived from it would consist in a more sterling and genuine feeling of sympathy between the Anglo-Saxon and the Celt.

High upon the gullows' nest, Singing the lion-hearted three, By the vengeful tyrants smitten in their bloom...

God save Ireland, said the heroes, God save Ireland, said they all, Whether on the scaffold high, Or the battlefield wide...

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Resolved.—That this meeting hereby takes steps to organize a branch of the Irish Land League Relief Association...

J. Charlton, 50; Henry Kavanagh, 50; Mrs. John B. Murphy, 50; Mrs. James McShane, Jr., 50; James Doherty, advocate, 50; Bernard Hogan, 50; William Hogan, 50; William Cogan, 50; Small sums collected in the galleries, 100; J. P. Connolly, 10; Irish Protestant, 1; Mr. Ryan, 5; A Friend, 5; J. P. Cuddy, 5; M. Longhlin, 5; M. O'Flaherty, 5; John Fox, 5; Wm. Lacey, 5; J. C. Fleming, 5; Mr. Coske, 5; M. J. Spallacy, 5; C. J. S'hael, 5; Mr. McGreevey, 5; Geo. M. Harrington, 5; James O'Gorman, 5; Timothy Shea, Quebec, 5; EVENING POST (another), 5; Denis Brady, 26; James H. Spellacy, 10; Thomas Brady, 11; Mr. McNamee, 50; Mrs. Frank Brady, 10; Mr. Hugh Gallagher, 5; A. O'Leary Protestant, 5; Chas. E. Knight, 5; EVENING POST, \$29 to make up balance of 100

THE AMOUNT COLLECTED FOR THE LAND LEAGUE FUND amounts to \$2,370.

THE TOAST OF “MICHAEL DAVITT.” Mr. Parnell on returning from the Theatre Royal partook of supper with a number of invited guests and spoke feelingly, expressing his satisfaction at the results of the evening.

THE HEALTH OF MICHAEL DAVITT, the founder of the National Land League, for it was he who had raised the Irish peasantry from a down-trodden state to the almost comparative independent position which he now holds.

THE LIFE AND SOUL OF THIS MOVEMENT, and really, gentlemen, I do not deserve all the credit which I have received for my efforts.

THE TRUE PATRIOT the man who daily expects the hand of a detective officer to be laid on his shoulder, to convey him back to penal servitude—a man, who, regardless of all consequences, was ever ready and willing to serve his country, and who, if his life is spared to us, for the management of the National Land League movement, will be a sure hand at its helm to lead it to a successful issue.

RAISING HIS COUNTRY FROM DEGRADATION. Gentlemen, I now propose the toast of Michael Davitt, the founder of the Irish Land League. (Cheers and applause, the toast being drunk amidst great enthusiasm.)

How Mr. Parnell Occupied the Day. Tuesday morning Mr. Parnell, accompanied by Messrs. W. Wilson and F. J. McNamee, paid a visit to St. Patrick's Presbytery, where they were received by Rev. Father Dowd.

THE DRIVE AROUND THE MOUNTAIN was well calculated to invigorate him after the fatiguing journey of last night, and the subsequent labor of receiving those who were anxious to grasp his hand.

WORKINGMEN. Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or other Fevers, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST of names of those who attended the meeting on Monday evening last.

THE INCIDENTS OF THE PARNELL RECEPTION. Mr. Parnell, while passing through to the dining hall, was met by several gentlemen, who gave him different sums of money for the Land League Fund.

MR. PARNELL'S DEPARTURE. Charles Stewart Parnell took his departure from Montreal at twenty minutes past seven o'clock this morning.

FURTHER PARTICULARS. New York, March 11.—Charles S. Parnell sails this afternoon in the Baltic. He received this morning representatives of the different societies of New York and other cities.

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The True Witness

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

781 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL

Post Printing and Publishing Company. Terms (by Mail) \$1.50 per Annum in advance

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17.

CALENDAR. MARCH. THURSDAY, 18—St. Gabriel, Archangel.

NOTICE.

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

We have never made a more sincere apology than we do to-day to the Secretary of the St. Patrick's Literary Society of Ottawa.

The first detachment of a "Salvation Army" has arrived in the United States from England, to be followed in a short time by a second and a third.

Those who placed faith in the utterances of our city contemporaries when they told their readers that the Irishmen of Montreal, and the descendants of the Irishmen, did not agree with the policy of Mr. Parnell—who at present represents Irish ideas on this continent—must have been convinced last night that their teacher was wrong and that they were deceived.

press Parnell, and for the reason that his cause is a just one, and that truth is mighty and shall prevail. We think we are safe in asserting that no prominent Irishman of Montreal, or the descendant of an Irishman, was absent from the procession, and there were men bearing torches whom even the editors of the Gazette and Witness would consider their equals, high opinion and all as they have of themselves.

Hard Up for Recruits.

The English Government, notwithstanding the great destitution in England, find it impossible to get recruits at present, and have sent around the following circular to the Bishops and clergy of the Established Church

HOUSE GUARDS, WHITEHALL, LONDON, Dec. 16, 1879.

Sir,—The system of short service, which has lately been introduced into the army, renders necessary a greater supply of recruits than formerly.

Beaconsfield and Ireland.

Mr. Parnell happened to be in the EVENING Post office when the full text of Lord Beaconsfield's letter to the Duke of Marlborough was received by telegraph. He read it twice over and shook his head. "Well, Mr. Parnell," said a gentleman present, "what do you think of it?" "Think of it!" said Mr. Parnell. "Why, it is a declaration of war against Ireland."

Mr. Parnell is not alone in his interpretation of the meaning of Beaconsfield's manifesto. The Home Rulers of Great Britain and Ireland have construed the ruffianly pronouncement in the same spirit, and think it a declaration of war. Who are those Home Rulers? Are they howling Radicals, who go around and, penniless and shirtless themselves, advocate the Procrustean method of forcing every one to be long or short enough for their own beds?

hungered for in his lovels. They are the real Conservatives of the land of Ireland, who wish to bring about such an equitable adjustment of the laws as will secure peace for the future, and contentment and happiness. "Emigrate and die," says the Radical of days gone by. "Live and be content, and enjoy your rights," say the Home Rulers from Parnell and Shaw to the meanest voter.

Banking and the Currency Question. The banking and currency system of the country is really in a deplorable condition. According to the present system of banking and currency, the people are practically without any security whatever in their dealing with banks, whether by way of investing in the stock or depositing, or in its medium of exchange, which is and must always remain, with very little exception, the bank note.

The Security of Bank Circulation. We called attention to this question the other day, and pointed out the utter insecurity of the public in all communication or traffic with the banking element; and that traffic is very great—very much greater than people generally stop to think.

On the other hand, if a bank should object to throwing open its inside affairs, it would not at all be a good sign. But in banking perhaps the most important item of detail is the bank note and its security to the holder. The money of the people—should be safe beyond a contingency and at no time subject to any discount, such as that at present charged for collection throughout the various Provinces against each other, and the only way that both these necessary qualities can be given to it is to adopt the American method of issuing bank circulation.

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The monthly returns required of Canadian Banks appear to be a very excellent feature, and, unlike the interpretation of the Court of Appeals in the case of Sir Francis Hincks, mean very well. But like the rest of the law, their object is defeated by the very returns themselves, from the very fact that, so long as a bank can manage by hook or by crook, to keep its doors open, it can manufacture as many false returns as it sees fit, and no one will be the wiser of it, because the Government has not reserved the right to inspect the banks, in order to ascertain their truth.

We cannot, of course, notice all weak points of the present system, nor yet make any detailed suggestion of remedy within the limits of these remarks. But this much we urge upon their consideration, that whatever changes it proposes to make upon the banking law, it should specially look towards the better safety of so much of the money of the people as is issued by banks.

Here, then, the American bank note is secured to the extent of at least 10 per cent for more than dollar for dollar and cent for cent, while the Bank of England has but 33 per cent, and even that amount may not exist, because the bank having access to it may use or ill-use it at pleasure. By all means, therefore, let us have something like the American system of bank issue.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will find the list of subscribers to the Irish relief fund for the parish of St. Marthe, which you will please publish as soon as convenient.

To the Editor of the Post and TRUE WITNESS. Sir,—Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, gives intending emigrants to Manitoba the advice to call on Archbishop Tache, St. Boniface, opposite Winnipeg, or at the residence of some priest, to obtain information regarding the ministrations of priests in the new settlements.

Irish Emigration. To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. DEAR SIR,—A committee having been appointed in this town to consider the best means of improving the condition of the laboring and agricultural classes of Ireland, now suffering from famine, have decided that, after doing what they can to relieve their present necessities, they should endeavor to prevent a recurrence of a similar calamity; and this they believe can only be effected by assisting and encouraging as many as possible to immigrate to this Province and the Northwest Territory, where 160 acres of fertile land can be obtained from the Government free; and where with very little effort on their part they will be able in five or seven years to repay with interest any amount they may at first require to assist them in coming here or in getting established in their new homes.

A Benevolent Bequest. It will be remembered by our readers, more especially those residing in the vicinity of Huntingdon, that on the 12th of July, 1878, the Huntingdon Boarders were summoned to Montreal to assist in averting a prospective riot. On the trip home the soldiers of this particular corps became inflamed with ardent spirit, and, as a natural consequence, handled their firearms carelessly. By the discharge of a gun Capt. McKinnon, then present, had one of his hands injured, and immediately sought to persuade the Government to indemnify him for the injury by a monetary consideration. Through the exertions of Mr. Scriver, M. P., he has succeeded in obtaining the sum of \$800.

Condolence. A meeting of the officers of the Legislative Assembly was held on Saturday, the 6th instant. Mr. Jas. Delorme, Clerk of the House, was elected Chairman of the meeting, and Mr. Louis Fortier, Secretary.

DR. HARVEY'S ANTI-BILIOUS AND Purgative Pills, have been gotten up on Scientific Principles and any one using them, at especially this season of the year, will find in them the best spring medicine obtainable.

COLDS AND COUGHS.—SUDDEN changes of climate are sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Take at once "Brown's Bronchial Troches;" let the Cold, Cough, or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight.

PALE CHEEKS IN CHILDREN OFTEN result from the presence of worms in the stomach, but a few of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBIS or Worm Lozenges, will expel the intruders, and restore the bloom of health to the countenance. Mothers with pale face children should try these Combits.

"True Witness" Irish Relief Fund.

Table listing donors and amounts for the Irish Relief Fund, including names like McNaughton Bros, Henry Mills, and John Doody.

Contribution by the residents of the parish of St. Patrick's, Tingwick, P. Q.

Table listing names and amounts for the St. Patrick's parish contribution, including Thomas Williams, Michael Corbett, and others.

Contributed by the residents of St. Martha's, P. Q. J. & E. McCabe, Friends of St. Martha's, etc.

Table listing names and amounts for the Rockburn, March 8, 1880, collection, including Robt Steel, John Mulhern, etc.

PARNELL LAND LEAGUE FUND.

Table listing names and amounts for the Parnell Land League Fund, including M. Mullin, M. Fitzgibbon, etc.

No Irish Need Apply.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post: Dear Sir, The following letter, whose tenor is "Down with the Irish in Canada," is taken from last week's Canadian Spectator.

struction for Ontario giving a preference for teachers of Irish origin or descent for their public schools, whereby a distinct Canadian Irish brogue has been taught over the length and breadth of the Dominion.

SOME PURSEPROUD CANADIANS

Some purseproud Canadians do send their daughters to the old country, not so much to have them educated, as to have themselves regarded both at home and abroad as the wealthy blue-blooded aristocrats of Canada.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the children of "Paterfamilias" will be better able than their verdant sire to distinguish Yankee from Irish Canadian and a down-east Yankee.

"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." "Paterfamilias" incidentally insinuates that this abominable brogue would not be so intolerable if the Irish were not now cutting such a very sorry figure before the eyes of the world.

The Irish in Canada need never isolate themselves from their compatriots. The latter isolated them long ago. The Irish-Canadians they treat as an inferior and ignorant and degraded race.

portraits of priests, innocent of crime in the eyes of the law, must be placed by the side of reputed murderers, and declared to be not exactly perfect ignorances to satiate a morbid bigotry.

Then, down with Irish Canadian toadies, who cringingly court the society of compatriots, who nationally despise them. Down with the white-livered Canadians of Irish descent who would, if they could, escape from the odium attached to their Irish blood by liberal nationalities in Canada.

Canadians of Irish descent, respect yourselves; ask no favours; demand your rights; wrench them with an iron hand, in a constitutional manner, from all opponents if refused.

SOOTH NEWS

The annual return of crimes, offences, &c. committed in the county of Edinburgh during the past year shows that the number of persons tried was 1962, of whom 406 were for offences against the person, 274 for offences against property, and 1282 miscellaneous offences.

Captain Heron Maxwell, the Liberal candidate for the representation of Kirkcubright-shire at the approaching election, addressed a crowded meeting of electors on the 6th February at Castle Douglas.

Mr. Anderson, M. P. for Glasgow, intends (says the London correspondent of the Manchester Examiner) at the first convenient opportunity to move a resolution which the House of Commons is sure to reject.

The Glasgow Conservative Association held their eleventh annual meeting on 17th February, under the presidency of Colonel Campbell of Blythswood.

It was discovered on Saturday, the 14th February, that a most alarming subsidence had taken place in a field in the burgh lands of Low Crosshill, near Rutherglen, which are presently leased by Mr. Robert Strang, farmer.

Cove Road, Cardwell Base, Gourcock, against her father, W. M. Aitken, coal merchant, Seacombe, near Birkhead, in which she concludes for payment of £12 10s as allment past due and for alimony at the rate of £30 a year.

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES AND THE AFRICAN MISSIONARIES.

Mr. Archibald Forbes, who is at present residing in Edinburgh, writes as follows to the Scotsman: February 1, 1880. Sir, I regard missionary enterprise as simply a gross impertinence, and did I chance to be a straightforward, self-respecting heathen, I would kick the interloping missionary who should come cauntering around me seeking to pervert me from the faith of my fathers.

But this is a matter of detail. It seems to me that a man who finds himself occupying the inherently false and illogical position of a missionary should at least aspire to such credentials as speaking the truth in secular matters might furnish him with.

I read in your paper of to-day the report of an address delivered last night by another South African foreign missionary, the Rev. Mr. Glockner. This person must be either recklessly mendacious or recklessly credulous, I do not attempt to determine which.

Contrast this with the so-called converts of the foreign missionaries in Zululand. All of the latter who were worth their salt behaved like gentlemen when the king to whom they owed allegiance got into trouble, and took service under him against the whites.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

A splendid library has been added to St. Patrick's Church, Quebec.

Mayville, Ont., has sent, through Father Mackey, the sum of \$220 to the distressed in Ireland.

The Catholics of Brockville have contributed \$513.50 to the Irish Relief Fund. This money will be sent to the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Bishop of Galtway, and Coadjutor to His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam.

"L. J. J." in his London letter to the New York World says:—The social world perhaps nothing has been much more talked about than the scandals connected with the name of a Roman Catholic clergyman, who was a great power in the Church, who won for the richest of its modern prizes, the Marquis of Bute.

bringing this sad news is unfortunately silent as to the place or circumstances of the lamented prelate's death. He was a great scholar, and a great priest, and what is even more, he helped to make others, like himself, great scholars and great priests.

CHURCH TROUBLE.

Quebec, March 12.—It is stated that a deputation waited on the Archbishop yesterday about the matter of the recent order forbidding Irish Catholics to worship in the French Churches. It seems the letter was written to the clergy of St. Patrick's without His Grace's knowledge.

A MUCH MARRIED MAN.

CHICAGO, March 13.—Mary Ann Madigan Davis, known as the Canadian wife of Clarence E. Davis, arrived this morning from Canada. She is a handsome little woman of 37 years, and has a child by Davis about 15 years old.

THE IMPERIAL ELECTIONS.

PLANS OF THE LIBERAL LEADERS.—THE BRITISH BUDGET.—GLADSTONE'S GREETING TO MID-LOTHIAN.

LONDON, March 13.—An important consultation was held in London on Wednesday by the principal Liberal leaders, for the purpose of planning out the electoral campaign. There were present Mr. Gladstone, Mr. John Bright, Sir Vernon Harcourt, Earl Granville, Mr. W. E. Forster, M. P., for Bradford, and the Marquis of Hartington, the leader of the Opposition.

Contrast this with the so-called converts of the foreign missionaries in Zululand. All of the latter who were worth their salt behaved like gentlemen when the king to whom they owed allegiance got into trouble, and took service under him against the whites.

Mr. Gladstone's address to the electors of Mid Lothian says: "In the electioneering address issued by Lord Beaconsfield an attempt is made to work on your fears by dark allusions to the repeal of the Union and the abandonment of the Colonies. Those who endangered the union with Ireland were a party that maintained their alien Church, an unjust law, and a franchise inferior to ours."

dition and the cost of the Zulu war. He had no intention to submit a vote for a contribution from this country towards meeting the expenses of the Afghan war. He declared the result of six years tenure of office by the present Government would be a reduction of the funded debt by £20,340,000.

In the House of Commons to-day the Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced his Budget, showing that the revenue this year would yield £219,000 less than had been estimated, leaving a deficit of £3,366,000. He said the supplementary estimate would have further increased the deficit to about £5,000,000 if all the money asked for under these estimates had been spent, but on the contrary, their amount was more than covered by the savings in other branches of the expenditure.

THE LUCAN LYCHING.

COMMUNED BY TRIAL WITHOUT BAIL.

LONDON, March 13.—There was an immense crowd assembled at the Court House to hear the decision of the magistrates given in the Lucan tragedy case this afternoon. The prisoners were brought into the court handcuffed in pairs, and occupied the jury box, the benches being removed whilst they remained in court.

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How the Duchess of Marlborough Tries to Manage the Fund.

[Irish Correspondence of the Boston Herald.]

The jealousy inspired in the breast of the Duchess of Marlborough by the fact that the Mansion House fund, though started several weeks after hers, is now much larger, has manifested itself in a peculiarly feminine way. She has been telegraphing in all directions virtually to the effect that subscriptions should be sent to herself rather than to the Mansion House! I need not here refer at any length to her message to James Gordon Bennett, but her telegram to Australia is equally silly.

Samuel D. Allingham, a freight conductor on the I. C. Ry., was killed near Shediac by a low bridge.

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

Well, that is five. 'And you want fifteen hundred,' said Mr. Levison. 'Well, me and my partner always like to serve you; and it is very awkward certainly for you to want money at this moment. But if you want to buy jewelry, I can get you any credit you like, you know.'

The table was arranged for eight guests; its appointments indicated refined taste. A candleabra of Dresden china was the centre piece; there was a whole service of the same material; even to the handles of the knives and forks; and the choice variety of glass attracted Ferdinand's notice.

'What a house!' 'Capital!' 'Did you ever see such furniture? It beats your rooms at Malta.'

The ladies were rather tired when they returned to the Museum. Lord Montfort walked to the Travellers, and Henrietta agreed to remain and dine in Brook-street.

With great earnestness, 'I have discovered a secret; you are the lady with whom my cousin is in love.'

Books for the Clergy. BONAL (A.)—Institutione Theologiae ad usum Seminarii adoptata; 6 vols. in 12mo. \$4.50. CARRIERS (R. P.)—La Sainte Bible contenant l'ancien et le nouveau Testament et les commentaires de Bossuet; 8 volumes, ornée de figures de bois; 8 francs.

Advocates. DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, etc. No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal.

Medical, &c. POND'S EXTRACT. THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. The Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, Catarrh of the Bladder, etc.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is healing, cooling and cleansing. Use our Ointment in gunshot wounds.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying the pain, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness.

Earache, Toothache and Faceache. The Extract is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles. It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The Extract is so effective that mothers who have used it will never be without it.

Female Complaints. No physician called for the majority of female diseases if the Extract be used.

CAUTION. Pond's Extract. Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "Pond's Extract" on the wrapper.

DEVIN'S VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES. Approved by the Medical Faculty. Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest and most effective preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

They are Purely Vegetable. They are Agreeable to the Taste. They are Pleading to the Sight. Simple in Administering and Sure and Certain in their Effect.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results.

TAPEWORM! ONE DOSE OF DEVIN'S TAPE-WORM REMEDY Will Drive this Parasite from the System

Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co.; Kerry, Watson & Co.; H. Sugden; Evans & Co.; H. Haswell & Co.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Will promptly TRADE MARK.

Before Taking. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at 25¢ per package, or six packages for \$1.50.

Bells, &c. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturers of Superior Quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS.

MENEELY & KIMBELLY. Bell Foundry, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturers of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS.

MOSEMAN BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturers those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.

Musical Instruments. JOSEPH GOULD HAS REMOVED HIS PIANO WAREROOMS

PIANO WAREROOMS to No. 1 Beaver Hall Square. BEATTY. Another bottle on high prices being paid for the monopoly.

Educational. The Loretto Convent of Lindsay, Ontario. Classes will be resumed on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA. This chartered College, directed by the Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, is situated in a most healthy locality.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, DUKE STREET, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE BROTHERS of the CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.

FURS! FURS! EDWARD STUART, PRACTICAL FURRIER, Corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

THE NEW HAT MAN. Soap, Candles, &c. D. PHELAN, MANUFACTURER OF PRIME SOAPS AND CANDLES.

Agents Profit per Week. Will prove 1¢ or forfeit \$500. 4¢ Outfit free. Montreal Novelty Co., Montreal, P. Q.

BIG PAP Selling our RUBBER PRINTING. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. \$3 per week.

CATHOLIC Men and Women furnished with Employment. \$5 a day. T. F. Murphy, Agassiz, Maine.

Medical. EYE AND EAR. DR. L. O. THAYER. O. L. S. A., LONDON, ENGLAND. Surgeon to Regent's Park Eye Infirmary.

THE MILD POWER CURES HUMPHREYS' Homeopathic Specifics. Been in general use for 20 years.

H. HASWELL & CO. MCGILL STREET MONTREAL WHOLESALE AGENTS. A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

DR. T. FELIX GOUDAUD'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier. Removes Tan, Pimples, Moisture, etc.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. Is a fact attested by the highest Medical Authorities in the World! A careful observance of the laws of health.

THE COOK'S FRIEND Baking Powder. Manufactured under the patronage of the CONSUMERS OF CANADA.

GOD SAVE IRELAND. Still on hand a few copies of the new book entitled, Ireland's Story and Song.

SPECIAL NOTICES. Pond's Extract for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Inflammatory Pain, etc. For years has had the highest standing.

British Grain Trade. LONDON, March 9.—The Mark Lane Express, in its report of the British grain trade.

W. D. McLAREN, 55 and 57 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. For Sale. Baking Powder.

Medical, &c. HOP BITTERS! If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use HOP BITTERS.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS! This Great Household Medicine Rankes Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

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Colman's Genuine Mustard. Users of this article may just as well buy the best. This is the only pure brand in the market.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy.

Wit and Humour. "Arise, my alone, arise," sang the cruel parent, as he raised Alfonso off the front stoop.

Mr. Shaw's Address—Anticipated Success of the Nationalists. Mr. Wm. Shaw, Home Rule leader, has issued an address to his constituency at Cork.

A Good Housewife. The good housewife, when she is giving her horse its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many horses.

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ADVERTISEMENTS itself wherever it goes by its wonderful and gratifying effects which it produces, that sterling medicinal preparation...

DRY GOODS.—Remittances are decidedly liberal. There have been very few dry goods...

THE FARMERS' MARKETS. BONSBOUCRS AND ST. ANNE'S—PRIORS AT FARMERS' STORES, ETC. TUESDAY, March 16.

notable for steam and South coals, from manufacturers and others, and altogether, the outlook for the spring and summer trade is very good indeed.

Of course the only real dependence to be placed on this calculation is confined to the question of comparative value, when considering the...

The whole journey from Montreal to Manitoba is made by rail. A. S. LACOMBE, Priest, O.M.I. Montreal, March 4, 1880.

FINANCE & COMMERCE.

There is a moderate demand for accommodation at the banks, but the money market rules quiet, and rates of discount and interest remain unchanged.

GROCERIES.—There is but little change to note in the state of the grocery trade since our last report.

THE CATTLE MARKETS. St. Gabriel. The offerings of live stock at this market today comprised about 8 car loads, as follows:

London, Monday, 23rd February.—Cattle at market, 1,000; sheep, 1,200; pigs, 1,500.

As the more valuable part of manure consists of unassimilated food, of course its composition depends directly on the character of the soil.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW BOOKS AND PICTURES. To Catholic Educators. UNABRIDGED EDITION.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Passengers, Express, Freight and live stock, Total, Increase.

HAIRDRESSING AND IRON.—The travellers for all our leading wholesale hardware houses are still forwarding orders regularly.

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