

several tenants; and the week's proceedings of the exterminators furnish abundant evidence that we are in for a long struggle with landlord brutality.

Coercion has put a new life into the monsters. They imagine that when the Bill becomes law, boycotting will be impossible, and land-grabbers will appear in horde to give a flip to the land market and make eviction once more a paying game. Too stupid to play even the *role* of robber with success, they fail to see that the spirit of the people is unbreakable; or that even if the people could be cowed there would still remain the insurmountable obstacles of the utter unprofitableness of farming to the success of the plan. If the land-grabber had not been killed eight years ago he would have died a natural death long since. Coercion will not restore him in any event. What can, then, be the purpose of these proceedings?

Mr. William Moffatt, of Dungannon House, Tyrone, into whose demesne a force of constabulary, headed by two impertinent R.M.'s, broke on the occasion of the suppression of the Protestant Home Rule meeting called for Dungannon some weeks ago, has issued a writ claiming £5,000 damages from the law breakers. This is as it should be. If the future rulers of the country cannot restrain their lawless instincts until the passing of the Jubilee Coercion Act gives them a *carte blanche* for the indulgence thereof, it is only right that an effort should be made to bring them to account for their high jinks, whilst there is yet any law in the land. Should Mr. Moffatt's action be tried before that *rara avis* in the Four Courts—a constitutional Judge—it does seem probable that Messrs. Mayne and Cullen, the R.M.'s in question, will find to their cost that they have been a little "too previous."

Perhaps not since the rueful famine year has Irish landlordism given more convincing proof of its inherent wickedness and savagery than it is furnishing in these days. In almost every corner of the land the evictors, backed by the armed forces of a foreign tyranny, are busily at work desolating the homes of the peasantry and filching from them their property and means of livelihood. In Monaghan, in Donegal, in Kerry, in Galway, in Clare, in Cork, Limerick, and elsewhere the Shirleys, the Hamiltons, the Clanrickards, the Ormathwaites the Kennares, the O'Callaghans, the Ponsonbys, etc., are waging relentless war upon the people and daily perpetuating deeds of inhumanity which would disgrace a tribe of savages. In no other country under the sun could such infamies as those revealed by the record of the eviction campaign now proceeding be enacted, much less aided and abetted by a Government. This outbreak of landlord ferocity is not, without its uses, however. It will stamp more firmly than ever on the Irish mind the conviction that there can be neither peace nor prosperity, in the country until the felonious system, covered with so many crimes, is finally crushed and broken.

YANKEE NOTIONS.

FROM the Burlington *Free Press*:—A Burlington dude was struck with an idea for the first time in his life the other day, and is suffering ever since from concussion of the brain.

From the Philadelphia *Times*:—Anti-coercion meetings are the straws that tell the direction in which freedom's winds are blowing.

From the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*:—If you see a little inland town with its nose in the air and putting on heaps of style, you may put it down in your notebook that the little town has struck gas or oil.

From the *Irish-American*:—The dawn of Home Rule is, surely, at hand when the "Castle" can no longer trust the Irish police—those placid tools who so often in the heyday of the old "Ascendency" helped to strangle the national organisations that sought the freedom of their native land.

From the *Catholic Columbian*:—In an annual session of a Presbyterian Presbytery, recently, in Baltimore, a Dr. William H. Purcell, a ruling elder, made this public declaration: "When I was a young man and unconverted, I used to think I did God service in denouncing the Church of Rome. Now I see that I was wrong." It is gratifying that the scales are falling off prejudiced eyes all over the land.

From the Macon *Telegraph*:—"Pa, what is a commission?" "A commission, my son, is a committee appointed to work out problems that legislative bodies haven't the courage or ability to solve."

From *Church Progress*:—It is not fair, it is not just, to condemn the Catholic Church because black sheep are found in her fold. They will be found 'til the end of time. The Church's membership is composed of good and bad, and only the day of the harvest will separate the cockle from the wheat. This is Bible teaching.

From the *Kansas Catholic*:—Faith is the evidence of things unseen, believing in the revelations of God, having just grounds for that belief. . . . This is the root from which all other virtues spring and from which all morality springs, for the Apostle assures the world that "without faith it is impossible to please God."

From the *Catholic Standard*:—Because the Catholic Church is the representative in the world of authority, of authority expressly given to her by our Divine Lord. Moreover, she is a firm and constant upholder of civil authority, of social peace, and consequently condemns and opposes the schemes and conspiracies of Radical Revolutionists and Anarchists, and the false principles and notions upon which their schemes are based.

From the *N. Y. Tablet*:—By early association and by the surroundings of their life in the exercise of their ministry, the priests are identified with the masses of the people. Priests whose names never appeared in print, whose lives are spent daily in visiting the cellars and garrets of the tenement houses, in our city, are necessarily in sympathy with any cause that has for its aim the betterment of the moral and physical condition of the labouring classes.

From the *N. Y. Freeman's Journal*:—It is a comfortable way of the "free de philanthropist" to avoid meeting the vital questions of time by declaring that if the world were truly Catholic, there would be no evil in it. We have no guarantee that the Church will entirely rule all men in this world in the immediate future.

From the *Ohio State Journal*:—Pope Leo's letter to Archbishop Corrigan takes from Dr. McGlynn his last shred of pretence that the land theories of Henry George had never been condemned at Rome. The letter shows that there has never been anything at Rome except condemnation for what the Pope characterises as "the vicious seeds of doctrines scattered under pretext of helping the masses."

From the *Catholic Mirror*:—The congregation of Plymouth Church, over which the late Henry Ward Beecher presided, and which he held together by his pleasing eloquence, already shows unmistakable signs of going to pieces. There is nothing surprising about this when it is remembered that neither preacher nor people had any fixed principles or faith in religious matters upon which to build.

WE SHOULD BLOT OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

THE disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system; and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the sides and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from an horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys highly coloured, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold, the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel's Curative Syrup.

"East-street Mills, Cambridge-beath,
London, E.C., July 24th, 1882

"Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to be able to add my testimony in favour of your valuable syrup as a curative agent. I had suffered for some length of time from a severe form of indigestion, and the long train of distressing symptoms following that disease. I had tried all possible means to get relief, by seeking the best medical advice. I had swallowed sufficient of their stuff to float a man-of-war, so to speak, but all to no avail. A friend of mine, coming on the scene in the midst of my sufferings, brought with him a bottle of your Seigel Syrup: he advised me to try it, stating he felt confident it would benefit me. Being weary of trying so many drugs, I condemned it before trial, thinking it could not possibly do me any good, but ultimately resolved to take the Syrup. After doing so for a short time it worked such a change in me that I continued taking it for nearly two months, and I then felt thoroughly cured, for I have discontinued its use for five weeks, and feel in the best of health, and can partake any kind of food with ease and comfort. I am, therefore, thankful to you that, through the instrumentality of your valuable medicine, I am restored to the state of health I now enjoy.

"To Mr. A. J. White."
"W. S. Forster.
"Waterloo House, London Stile, Chiswick
"February 17th, 1882.

"Messrs. White and Co., London,
"Gentleman,—It is with great pleasure that I add my testimony to the wonderful effects of Seigel's Syrup. For years I have been suffering from bilious attacks, which began with giddiness; then a mist would come before my eyes, so that I should not be able to recognise anyone or anything at a distance of a yard or two from my face. This would be followed by excessive trembling of my knees, so that I could not stand without support; after which a severe headache would occur, lasting often two or three days. I have tried various remedies for these distressing symptoms, but until I tried Seigel's Syrup I had no relief. Since then I have had excellent health in every respect, and if ever I feel a headache coming on I take one dose of the Syrup which arrests it. Hoping that this testimonial may be the means of inducing others (who suffer as I used to try the Syrup, as I feel sure they will receive speedy benefit and ultimately be cured, I beg to remain, yours faithfully,
"A. H. Horton."

There are 185,000 German Catholics in New York City, and they have 12 churches.

The beautiful harmony which may exist between the Catholic religion and American patriotism is well exemplified in the instance of Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore.