

OBJECTIONS TO RECIPROCITY.

(From the *Boston Pilot*.)

THE speech of Congressman M'Kenna, of California, at the Boston Merchants' Association dinner, last week, is a powerful argument against the form of freetrade which takes the name of reciprocity.

It is not from any ill-will towards Canada that thoughtful Americans like Mr. M'Kenna oppose reciprocity. As he very truly says, the nearness of Canada to the United States is an argument against, rather than in favour of, freetrade with that country, since the cost of transportation, which might tend to help us against a distant competitor, is reduced to nothing with one whose territory adjoins our own. The only condition of freetrade should be political union, an equal division of responsibilities as well as of benefits.

President Babson, of the American Fisheries Association, raises another and a serious objection, when he says:—"In the event of a commercial union with Canada, with every custom house and official connected therewith in sympathy with the interests of Great Britain, the United States having no power except to receive and admit their accounts, would there not be better facilities for undervaluation or appraisement? And while bearing in mind the performance of the blockade-runners of 1861 and 1865, when the whole American fleet was defied and evaded, with how much greater facility could wholesale smuggling be pursued with the whole coast of Canada open and the people in sympathy with the operations. English manufacturers and merchants could afford to pension every official on the coast, and the United States merchants would soon find that commercial union and grand facilities for smuggling were one and the same thing. The successful introduction of goods into Canada would solve all difficulties, and the honest importer would find his occupation gone, while the American manufacturer would find himself competing with free English manufacturers in his own market."

We do not believe that President Cleveland is in sympathy with the Freetraders and other Anglomaniacs, who wish to make reciprocity an entering wedge for a more disastrous revolution in our tariff; but Secretary Bayard's unauthorised commission will strive to achieve that end by one means or another, and the Administration, unfortunately, will have to bear the odium of the attempt. The best friends of the Democratic President are those who will oppose the conspiracy no matter by whom it is supported.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

(Brooklyn *Catholic Review*.)

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH is out again on those dreadful Irish. One wonders, to read him, how the Professor can manage to get to sleep at night because of the Irish. He is, if we mistake not, a Professor of Political Economy, or something such. He is beyond all question a Professor and a persistent practitioner of actual lying whenever he broaches an Irish subject, and he is constantly broaching Irish subjects. His favourite channel of communication is the *London Times*, the deadliest enemy of the Irish people.

Of course the *Times* eagerly welcomes Smith's anti-Irish tirades; and the more bitter and the falsier the tirades are, the more welcome are they to this most unscrupulous and infamous of journals. For the *Times* does not sin in ignorance. It sins against light, and glories in its public sin and shame. It knows perfectly well that Goldwin Smith is lying, and that his lies, like its own, are especially intended to make the bad blood already existing worse by trying to poison the public mind of England against the Irish. But that is the traditional policy and purpose of the *London Times*.

Goldwin Smith does not confine himself to the Irish in Ireland. It seems that he has been studying the Irish element over here, if not all over the world; and he has discovered strange things in the course of his studies—that is, things that will be strange to any person who is not mentally constituted on the Goldwin Smith plan. The man is so con-nosed with vanity that he evidently imagines people keep track of his lucubrations. In his latest letter to the *Times*, published the other day, he says that since he wrote "years ago" he has seen the Irish in America. We believe the man did pay a flying trip to one or two of our cities with a lecturing tour in view, but he fell flat, as most frauds do, and hastened away from us to join what to him was more congenial company. The people of this country are not easily converted from convictions which they have deliberately arrived at, and certainly Goldwin Smith is not the man to alter the American judgment on the affairs of Ireland.

Here is what he discovered: He has seen, he tells the *Times*, the Irish in America "trooping blindly to the polls behind a demagogue or priest, forming the rank and file of an army of corruption, filling American cities with misgovernment, disorder and jobbery; swelling the statistics of crime, and re-enacting in the Mollie Maguire conspiracies the murderous agrarianism of their own land; trampling on and butchering the offending negro, and hunting down the helpless Chinese." And Goldwin Smith has "seen" all these horrors, mind. Verily, no man is a prophet in his own country; for assuredly none of our own political prophets have seen a tithe of what the Professor, with his own little eye, saw at half a glance.

While wondering at the stupendous mendacity of this professor of falsehood, Irishmen could well afford to pass it by with a smile of contempt, were it not for the capacity some people have of swallowing any monstrosity. We are painfully certain that very many not ill-intentioned people in England will take the "awful disclosures" here revealed by Goldwin Smith as cold facts, for not every one is aware how utterly discredited and discreditable a person Smith is. That is where the mischief of the thing comes in. The more brazen and barefaced the lie, the more harm is it likely to effect. Of course it would be simple waste of time for us to go to work and refute sweeping and wholesale falsehood. It is sufficient refutation here to say that every one of Smith's statements quoted are precisely the reverse

of truth and fact. As for the Irish-American vote in the United States, any practical politician will to-day admit that it is at once the most conservative and independent. While as for the Catholic priesthood, all the world confesses that priests as a class have less to do with politics than any other class of our citizens.

Smith, however, has some mercy on the Irish, though none on himself or his character for veracity. He does not think "the peculiarities of the race indelible, but strong," and every statesman should note them. We are inclined to think and hope that the peculiarities of the race are indelible, and it is just that fact which has preserved the race from destruction. Mr. Smith concludes his letter in characteristic fashion. To hand over Ireland to the politicians of New York or Chicago, he considers, or to their mates in the House of Commons, would be the greatest folly and most heinous crime ever deliberately committed by public men. Smith thinks it safer to hand Ireland over to the tender mercies of the Cromwell, Balfour, Salisbury order of politicians, who mistake official thuggism for statesmanship and patriotism. What offence have the politicians of New York and Chicago committed against Goldwin Smith?

The *London Daily News* well asks, when commenting on the imprisonment of the Lord Mayor of Dublin: "What can an Irish peasant think of the law that imprisons the best men in the country? What, indeed? Can they be expected to love, honour, and obey it? Such a task is beyond human nature, especially when more than half England revolts against such law."

On the whole, we are inclined to rejoice rather than not at the publication of Smith's letters, particularly in the columns of the *London Times*. In a time of mortal struggle it is just as well to see the worst of your enemy, and nothing could be much worse than the worst of Goldwin Smith and the *London Times*.

HOW PILLS ARE MADE.

THE Custom of taking medicine in the form of pills dates far back in history. The object is to enable us to swallow easily in a condensed form disagreeable and nauseous, but very useful drugs. To what vast dimensions pill-taking has grown may be imagined when we say that in England alone about 2,000,000,000 (two thousand million) pills are consumed every year. In early days pills were made slowly by hand, as the demand was comparatively small. To-day they are produced with infinitely greater rapidity by machines especially contrived for the purpose, and with greater accuracy, too, in the proportion of the various ingredients employed.

No form of medication can be better than a pill, provided only it is intelligently prepared. But right here occurs the difficulty. Easy as it may seem to make a pill, or a million of them, there are really very few pills that can be honestly commended for popular use. Most of them either undershoot or overshoot the mark. As everybody takes pills of some kind, it may be as well to mention what a good, safe, and reliable pill should be. Now, when one feels dull and sleepy, and has more less pain in the head, sides, and back, he may be sure his bowels are constipated, and his liver sluggish. To remedy this unhappy state of things there is nothing like a good cathartic pill. It will act like a charm by stimulating the liver into doing its duty, and ridding the digestive organs of the accumulated poisonous matter.

But the good pill does not gripe and pain us, neither does it make us sick and miserable for a few hours or a whole day. It acts on the entire glandular system at the same time, else the after-effects of the pill will be worse than the disease itself. The gripping caused by most pills is the result of irritating drugs which they contain. Such pills are harmful, and should never be used. They sometimes even produce hemorrhoids. Without having any particular desire to praise one pill above another, we may, nevertheless, name Mother Seigel's Pills, manufactured by the well-known house of A. J. White, Limited, 35 Farringdon Road, London, and now sold by all chemists and medicine vendors, as the only one we know of that actually possesses every desirable quality. They remove the pressure upon the brain correct the liver, and cause the bowels to act with ease and regularity. They never gripe or produce the slightest sickness of the stomach, or any other unpleasant feeling or symptom. Neither do they induce further constipation, as nearly all other pills do. As a further and crowning merit, Mother Seigel's Pills are covered with a tasteless and harmless coating, which causes them to resemble pearls, thus rendering them as pleasant to the palate as they are effective in curing disease. If you have a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses will break up the cold and prevent the fever. A coated tongue, with a brackish taste in the mouth is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A dose of Seigel's Pills will effect a speedy cure. Oftentimes partially decayed food in the stomach and bowels produces sickness, nausea, etc. Cleanse the bowels with a dose of these pills, and good health will follow.

Unlike many kinds of pills, they do not make you feel worse before you are better. They are, without doubt, the best family physic ever discovered. They remove all obstructions to the natural functions in either sex without any unpleasant effects.

The Pope has conferred the grand cross of the order of Pius IX. upon all special envoys sent to congratulate his Holiness upon his jubilee.