

## THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL IN EMLY.

ON Sunday the Most Rev. Dr. Croke performed the ceremony of blessing the bell of the new church in Emly, county Tipperary. At the conclusion of the ceremony an address was presented in the open air to his Grace the Archbishop. There was an enormous attendance, notwithstanding that rain fell heavily in the early part of the day. The address was read by the Rev. Father Power, P.P. From the reply of his Grace we take the following as reported in the *Freeman* :—

I shall ask you to consider with me for a moment our actual condition and future prospects as a struggling people—that is to say, what gains, if any, we have made during the last three years, and how best we may secure and even augment them (hear, hear). Here, then, in the rough is substantially what we have gained. First and foremost, up to three years ago it was believed by the great mass of our people that an Irish agriculturist was a mere rent-making machine, and that it was his bounden duty to work contentedly in that way, for a minimum recompense, day and night without ceasing. Every sane and unprejudiced individual you now meet with is fully convinced that the industrious husbandman has a first call on the fruits of the land he tills, and, that while a fair rent should be paid, when possible to the owner of the soil as a capitalist, the cultivator of it and his family should be decently supported out of it as well (loud cheers). Secondly, up to three years ago in Ireland the landlord and his agent, irrespective altogether of their character for either justice or mercy, were fawned upon and flattered, and almost worshipped, externally at least, by the miserable serfs whom they fed on and despised (hear, hear). To-day the good and just landlord is respected, as he ought to be, whilst the tyrant, though still dreaded, is at the same time defied. Thirdly, up to three years ago in Ireland a farm from which an industrious tenant had been evicted for the non-payment of excessive rent would not be twenty-four hours vacant when scores of fools would be found to compete ruinously with each other for its possession. To-day no one would think of touching it (enthusiastic cheers). Fourthly, up to three years ago in Ireland few there were who took a practical interest in the condition of our agricultural labourers. They work from six o'clock in the morning till six o'clock in the evening, and for wages which in other countries they might earn in a few hours. They lived in cabins scarcely fit for savage men, were fed miserably, and clad in rags (hear). To-day, though for the most part fed and housed quite as wretchedly as ever, they are attracting a good deal of attention to their just complaints; and if the tenant-farmers here present, and those elsewhere whom my words may reach and possibly influence, would but take a friendly advice from me, they would, from motives of policy as well as of gratitude, look without delay to the sad case of their labourers, and strive to improve their condition as far as it is possible for them in reason to do so (cheers). Fifthly, up to three years ago in Ireland agitation was at a discount. The people were without heart. They had been more than once betrayed by so-called leaders, in whom they put their trust. Fine speeches were made for them, and fine promises given them; but the orator very often sold himself for pay or preference, soon after swearing that he would die rather than do so, and the promises made were left, for the most part, unfulfilled. But the trumpet of our resurrection was sounded at last (cheers). It had pleased Providence to spread famine like a pall over our land. Men were awakened by it to a sense of their mean and mendicant condition; and the cry went forth and was wafted by priests and people from shore to shore, that Ireland was made for the Irish, and that now or never we should assert our rights, not alone to live, but to thrive as well, in our native land (continued cheers). Our brethren in America and at the Antipodes took up the echoes of our expressed resolve, swelled the chorus of our complaint, and thus gave to the whole civilised world the sad and sickening story of Ireland's wretchedness and wrongs. Our rulers paused, pondered gravely, at length, on passing Irish events, gauged their significance aright, and, as usual, struck by the justice of our claims, and still more by the strength and stability of our organisation, introduced remedial measures of a substantial character into the House of Commons, and passed them successfully into law (loud cheers). Thereupon, landlords trembled throughout the length and breadth of the land, and rack-rents received a staggering, if not a death-blow in Ireland. Moreover, we have a phalanx representing us in the British House of Commons that cannot be bribed or intimidated: and, as we mean soon, please God, to pay our members, we shall add largely ere long to the numerical and effective strength of the advanced party in Parliament. On the whole, then, we have been victorious (cheers). The righteousness of our cause has been all but universally recognised; rents have been reduced from 20 to 25 per cent. all round, even by Government Commissioners; further substantial ameliorations cannot be much longer withheld; and so the sun of Ireland's prosperity may be said to have begun to shine out at last, after a long and dreary night of desolation and darkness. Thus it is as to the past. But what of the future? Are we able and willing to hold our own; and in fact, are we resolved to do so, whether against Kavanagh's confiscation scheme or the coercive legislation of Mr. Gladstone? (Cries of "We are, we are.") Will the landlord's league, like Aaron's rod, eat up the people's league, and will the threats of fine and imprisonment with which the air is now full, frighten or corrupt us? (Cries of "Never," and loud cheers.) On that score I have no apprehension. But, my dear friends, in this connection you have heard it said, and truthfully said, that force is no remedy. I take leave to add, and to add most emphatically, as a warning to you, that crime, in like manner, is no remedy. It is my firm conviction that you have no enemy to dread at this moment but yourselves. Crime and outrage, on the part of any section of our people are the only things I am now afraid of. I dread crime, first, because it is sinful, and because I believe that sin, as a rule, is punished even in this life. I dread crime, secondly, because it will give us a bad name where we desire to be well thought of, estranging from our cause the sympathies of all good and high-minded men, besides bringing direct disgrace on our religion and country (hear, hear). I dread it, thirdly, because of the suffer-

ings and sorrow which it is sure to entail, not upon its victims alone, but upon its agents and abettors as well (cheers). Be just, and fear not. That is my motto. Let it be yours also. Violate no law, whether human or divine. Avail yourselves, by all means, of every constitutional agency still within your reach to assert your inalienable right to live and thrive in Ireland. Bear ill-will to nobody. Tolerate all; but, in these troubled times, repose trust only in a few (loud cheers). All the coercive laws that can be framed will not succeed, I fear, in inducing our people to love and make free with, however they may pray for and forgive, those who have injured and insulted them, or sided with their reputed enemies. Be this as it may, no law can oblige you bid for an evicted vacant farm, or to pay an amount of rent which you have been notoriously unable to make. In all these respects, then, be cautious and resolute, but, above all, be reasonable (great cheering). Now, as in the past, whatever you do in the way of agitation, let it be done or spoken in the open light of day. Stick to the old country for weal or woe. Don't think of emigrating if you can at all help it. Ireland is the fittest place for Irishmen to live in. Hold on to the original lines of the national organisation. (Cries of "We will.") Strive to secure your land in fee, or for the fair letting value. Have nothing to do with theories, however plausible or attractive. Avoid angry collision of any kind with the constituted authorities; submit quietly to what you cannot control; be prepared to make reasonable sacrifices for the public weal; put your trust in God above you, and rest assured withal of the full and final triumph of right and justice (enthusiastic cheers).

## A SCOTCH LANDLORD.

THE speech of Mr. John Ramsay, member for the Falkirk Burghs, has excited much indignation amongst Highlandmen, but no surprise whatever amongst those who knew any thing of his antecedents. Mr. Ramsay is a landlord. He owns 54,250 acres in Islay—about three-fifths of the whole island. He is, besides, the proprietor of a large distillery at Port Ellen. In his speech in the House of Commons on Friday he denied that the rural population in the Highlands had decreased of late years, and he tried to sustain his denial by pointing to the increase in the total population of the country. There would be no such increase to speak of if the policy carried out on his own island of Islay were universally adopted. That island had a population in 1841 of 13,602. In 1851 it was 12,332; in 1861, 10,352; and in 1871 it was 8,156; and the greatest decrease, I am informed, took place on Mr. Ramsay's estate of Kildalton.

Mr. Ramsay has been heard of before now. In 1864 he delivered an address before the Science Association, in Edinburgh, which was considered by some so unfair and insulting to Islay men and Highlanders generally that the Glasgow Islay Association got Thomas Pattison, author of the "Gaelic Bards," to refute his statements, in a lecture which was published at the time. Afterwards, I may add, the *Glasgow Herald* published a series of articles in his defence. At the general election of 1874, Mr. Ramsay was returned to Parliament for the Falkirk district of burghs, and this return was mainly due to the support of the Irish vote, secured by a pledge in favour of Home Rule, which he afterwards violated. At the last election he would have been dealt with according to his deserts were it not that the word had gone forth from the Irish leaders that the followers of Beaconsfield must be opposed and defeated at all risks. The Irish of the Falkirk Burghs are in the fortunate position of having in their hands the power to turn the scales between the two great parties. When Mr. John Ramsay next appears as a candidate for their suffrages they will be apt to remember for him not only his broken faith with themselves, but his opposition to the just claims of the poor, persecuted crofters in the Highlands.—*Cor. of Nation.*

"Dipra Raber," says an Associated Press telegram from Chattanooga, Tenn., "abandoned her home to lead a life of shame. She was decoyed away by a degraded woman who had obtained employment in her father's house as a servant. The unfortunate girl was only fifteen years old." Parents should know something about their children's associates. In this case, a servant, was permitted to corrupt this child's mind, until her horrible end was attained. School associations are exceedingly dangerous. The public schools, in which neither religion nor morals are inculcated, are open alike to the child steeped in vice and to the pure and innocent child. They sit near each other, and vice soon spreads. "If you want me to be pure," recently said the daughter of a non-Catholic parent to her father, you must send me to the Sisters. I am learning too much that I ought not to know in the public school." The young girl was sent to the Sisters. The public school she attended is in Washington. We have no reason to believe that the Washington public schools are more dangerous than any others.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

Another illustration of the pernicious influence possessed by the cheap novels published for boys was shown in a case before Justice Gardner, in the Tombs Police Court, yesterday. Michael Collins, a lad fifteen years old, had been employed as a messenger for some time by William F. McNally, the sexton of St. James's Roman Catholic Church. On the 20th inst. Collins took a twenty-dollar gold piece and two rolls of pennies, each containing 50c., from a drawer in the church, and disappeared. He was arrested yesterday, and when arraigned in court admitted his guilt. A letter from the Rev. John J. Kean, Pastor of the Church, was handed to the Justice, in which Father Kean begged the clemency of the court in the boy's behalf. "This is his first offence," he wrote. "He has been errand boy for me since April, and though many opportunities presented themselves to steal, he never yielded to the temptation before. Reading trashy periodicals put it into his head to run away, and for that purpose to steal." Justice Gardner expressed his sorrow for the lad's situation, but said that he felt it to be his duty to hold him for trial. Collins was therefore committed in default of 500dols. bail.—*N. Y. Times*