

Mary Columba, Mary Gertrude, and Mary Zita. The choral portion of the ceremony was skillfully rendered by an efficient choir under the leadership of Miss Katie Flood. The Lady Superior had made every arrangement for the reception of the friends of the novices in the community room, and, all having retired thither, congratulations ensued.

DAILY.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., ON IRELAND.

THE Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P., spoke at the annual meeting of the National Liberal Federation, at Ashton-under-Lyne. Referring to Ireland, he said the past conveyed two lessons—one to Ireland, the other to England. The lesson for the Irish people to learn, he said, was that there was no party in England which sympathised with outrage, and that the Government would not suffer all laws to be disregarded because particular laws required amendment. The lesson for England he told as follows:—

But the second lesson is a lesson for the English people and for English statesmen, and it is that we should not turn a deaf ear to Irish wrongs and Irish grievances (hear, hear), until we are forced to listen to them by the pressure of calamity or popular agitation. If five years ago, in 1877, when Mr. Butt introduced his Land Bill, the then Government and Parliament, in a time of profound peace, could have been brought to consider the problem before them and to endeavour to achieve its settlement, they might in all probability have come to an arrangement which would have been perfectly satisfactory, and which would have been based on a compromise which at this moment everybody would think to be extremely moderate. If that had been done we should have heard little of the Land League and of all that followed upon it. Unfortunately, Irish legislation always comes too late, and thus loses the grace which it would have if it were freely tendered. (hear, hear). Now once more we may have an opportunity. The Land Act, that great measure, that monument to Mr. Gladstone's patience and ability, although possibly it may in some particulars be still imperfect, has, at all events, met substantially the grievance of the Irish tenant farmers, and everywhere the country is settling down. Agrarian crime, at all events, has almost disappeared under the influence of this measure, coupled, as it has been, with a firm administration of the laws; and, according to all precedent, we may expect a breathing space, and for a considerable time at least we may look for peace and quiet. If we take advantage of this—if the British Parliament could be persuaded to seek out what are still the wrongs and grievances of the Irish people (cheers), and to endeavour to remedy them, not with a grudging hand, but in a broad and generous spirit, not waiting for clamorous agitation—then I believe that this expected truce will develop into a lasting treaty of peace and amity (cheers). But do not let us deceive ourselves. Do not let us suppose that our work is yet complete. As long as Ireland is without any institutions of local government worthy of name, as long as nothing is done to cultivate the sense of responsibility in the people, as long as Irishmen in their own country are deprived of rights and privileges which are conceded to Englishmen and Scotchmen—even to Irishmen in this country—as long as the large proportion of the population are shut out from any part in the management of their own affairs, while the education of the people is stunted, their prejudices ignored, so long the seeds of discontent and disloyalty will remain only to burst forth into luxuriant growth at the first favourable season (cheers). I confess I dread the impatience of English politicians. They say, "Oh, we have had enough of Ireland; the Irish are never satisfied." They forget how much reason (cheers) Irishmen still have for discontent, how many errors there are to be repaired, how many crimes to be atoned for, before we are entitled to rest from our labours, or to abandon in despair the hope of welding into a loyal and contented nation the whole people of the United Kingdom (cheers). I do not myself believe that due attention to this question—still the greatest of the problems with which we have to deal—need interfere with necessary and urgent English legislation. Parliament has time enough for its work if all its members have the will to set about it (hear, hear).

THE DEADLY DIME NOVEL.

(From the *Norristown Herald*).

YESTERDAY noon a terrible accident occurred at Shamokin, in which a fourteen year old son of U. F. John, a well-known attorney at law, of that place, lost his life. The lad, Howard by name, procured his father's pistol, and with George S. John, his cousin, and John Baldy, both about his own age, was about to start west to engage in the extermination of the Indians, of whom they had read so much in the pernicious yellow covered literature unscrupulous dealers still sell. While they were playing on Mr. John's porch, prior to starting, the pistol, which was in Howard's pocket, was discharged in some unknown manner. The boy fell mortally wounded. His terror-stricken companions were unable to call for help for some minutes. The injured lad, however, was beyond relief. He was carried into the house and physicians summoned. The wound was probed, but it was impossible to find the ball, which had entered the right temple. Death ensued within three hours after the accident occurred, the youthful victim never returning to consciousness. How the pistol was discharged is not known, but may be discovered by Coroner Wright, who has summoned a jury and is holding an inquest. The deceased was an unusually bright and intelligent youth, and his sudden death has thrown a pall over the entire community, where his father is considered one of the leading citizens.

There are deep complaints of poverty and distress in Hungary, and loud outcries against the Jews, who are averred to have grown rich on the necessities of the poor.

MR. PARNELL ON EMIGRATION.

MR. PARNELL, speaking at Cork on December 17, referred as follows to the proposed emigration:—

Another strange fallacy on which the Government seem to rely in dealing with those questions is the proposition for emigration inserted in the Arrears Act. They seem to think, such is their ignorance—such is the ignorance of Lord Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan of every practical proposal connected with the Irish questions with which they have to deal that they think they can take those pauper families, on a moment's notice, and transport them bodily to New York at £5 a head. Lord Derby thinks, indeed, that it would pay England very well to invest several millions in the business. All I can say is that if relief of distress could have been coped with by emigrating from Ireland we ought never to have emigration again. Mr. Forster (hisses), who has had the advantage of being in this country (hisses)—well I am not sure that we should hiss the poor old gentleman; I am not at all so sure that Lord Spencer is at all so good an exchange for him. We must always remember that Lord Spencer was sent over to help Mr. Forster before the change in the Government was determined on. Mr. Forster says he does not rely too much on emigration, and that if he remained in office he intended to recommend the Government to have spent public money liberally in works of public improvements in Ireland. Certainly so far as we have seen or heard his public utterances he did not intend to recommend any such expenditure. Perhaps we were too hard on Mr. Forster, and it might have been better if we had tolerated him for a while longer. Mr. Tuke, who is interesting himself in this question of emigration, has a way of proceeding which is very satisfactory as far as it goes. He emigrates a certain number of families to America, and makes provision for these families on landing. He finds that they have friends in America who will take care of them for the first year, or he obtains employment for them, and puts them in a position in which they will be able to get a start. But such a plan, from the very nature of the case, must be limited to the extent of the ground which it covers. It would be utterly impossible that fifty or a hundred thousand families whom it would be necessary to lift from the congested districts in the West of Ireland in order to relieve that congestion and to relieve periodical famines, could be located in America or any other country, on the system proposed by Mr. Tuke, by an expenditure of £5 per head. It would take more than that, and I will always oppose to the best of my ability any attempt on the part of the Government, or anybody else, to land these unfortunate creatures in a helpless and penniless condition on the shores of the Eastern States of America (cheers). If England desires to emigrate our people, let them have houses furnished there to cover their heads the first winter after their arrival, and let them be furnished with the means of raising a crop in the first year of their residence, and then we will talk to the Government. But we have always advocated another means of relieving these congested districts, I may claim some pride to myself for having been, perhaps, the first to point out to the world that in Ireland there is plenty of land for the purpose of settling these families (cheers). According to the *Gardeners' Chronicle* there are three million acres of land in Ireland in the occupation of large graziers which urgently require to be broken up in order to prevent them lapsing into a state of nature (cheers). These lands were peopled before the famine, and there is no reason why they should not be peopled again (cheers). It would entail but a small expenditure to compensate the graziers for whatever rights they may have in these lands, but in any case I say they have no right to hold them. They could be purchased from the landlords at a comparatively small price. It would enable the tenants to be migrated to them, and to live upon them in comfort by the only means in which it could be easily done under the circumstances (cheers). If the Government really desire to meet this difficulty, the question of the congestion of the poor districts in the West of Ireland, they can only properly meet it in this way. They can meet it in this way by a much smaller expenditure than that which would be entailed under a system of emigration. They can with advantage to the Irish people, and with advantage to the country, increase the production of food, and they can give employment to many thousands of our people who are now starving for want of employment, and if they persist in their ideas of workhouse emigration, and refuse to consider the views which we have placed before them with regard to emigration from time to time, they will show that their desire is not the happiness and prosperity of the Irish people, but the extermination of that people (cheers).

It is strange how the achievements of those old monks whom a shallow age has stigmatized as ignorant and lazy will keep cropping up in the most unexpected places. Not only is no history of painting complete which fails to take account of the work of cowled masters of the brush; no record of the rise and progress of literature free from fault which does not chronicle how much we owe to the old-time tome left us by cloistered clerk; but a subject apparently so far removed from monastic studies as chrysallography is found to have been made so peculiarly their own that in a lecture delivered on the 4th of December, Mr. Ruskin declared it would be impossible to do it justice without saying something about the Cistercian architecture. Stones, he declared, had always been interesting to him only as expressing the minds of their builders; and the main part of the lecture was occupied with a delightful sketch of the principles and methods of the Benedictine works, with their gospel and labour, and their agriculture and letters. Then followed an equally charming description of the Monastery of Cluny, which was contrasted in Mr. Ruskin's manner, with a picture of our modern rural economy—with a parson looking on at the restoration of his church, while the squire was busy with plans for agricultural machinery which would send people off to America. The lecture was rich, too, in those personal digressions, which are Mr. Ruskin's favorite vehicles for his best pieces of humour.