

them, and however beneficial the change, they look upon their emigration as an exile enforced by English tyranny.—If in their own breasts the feeling of hatred to the English Government burns fiercely, they transmit it with increased rather than diminished violence to their descendants. Every fresh emigrant adds to it, and by adding to it adds to the danger which threatens England in the not very distant future. When the Irish bishops protest against emigration as the chief means to be relied upon for the relief of Irish destitution, they are pleading a cause to which, if for no other reason, England should listen from mere motives of self-interest. What policy more fatal to the Empire as an Empire than to foster with the money of the Empire a hot-bed of fierce hostility to England's dominion and England's sway, to increase at the country's expense the number of her irreconcilable enemies, and to place them where they can attack her unrestrained, now indeed with the weapons of tongue and pen, but with these only as the prelude to more effective weapons which they intend to employ against her as soon as some important war leaves her less able to repel their attack, or some other circumstance strengthening their own hands or weakening those of their foe gives them a chance of success in their long-nursed projects of vengeance." But, in order that these projects of vengeance may be carried out, it is necessary that Ireland should be kept in a state of disturbance, and that will be done by a continuance of bad Government. If, on the contrary, the political union which the intelligent Nationalist also knows to be necessary for the welfare of both countries, is to be maintained, England must follow another course and try to make Ireland contented and happy. "She must make it to be clearly to the interests of the majority of the inhabitants of Ireland that the state of strife between the two countries should come to an end. She must consult the people of Ireland and their chosen leaders, clerical and lay, not the miserable minority of Protestants, the class now dominant. She must cease to govern the country from a distance by means of those who are aliens in sentiment, in sympathy, in race, in religion, from those they govern." The Irish people, nevertheless, cannot be won over all at once. The misdeeds of the past must be undone and expiated, and this can be brought about only by a long course of prudent concessions. A home must be provided for Irishmen in their own land and not in America, and those who know best—intelligent politicians, devoted pastors, skilled and scientific agriculturists—declare that there are abundant means of doing so without inflicting wrong on any man. The writer advocates no sudden change nor violent measures, but the peaceful extension of what has already been begun. "The liberation of Ireland from her present miseries may in the end be brought about by means of emigration, but it will be a process of violence and force which cannot fail to carry with it a thousand evils and a long scene of civil strife. If she is to be freed peaceably and happily from her career of suffering, it can only be by England's willing concession to her of the freedom she herself enjoys by generous efforts to wipe out the cruel injustice of the past, and to restore to poor oppressed Erin, as far as is possible the lands that were confiscated and handed over to strangers, the religion that was persecuted to the death for centuries, the liberty which has been stamped under foot by those who took possession of her soil."—The writer concludes by a prayer that the desire to do justice he believes to be growing daily stronger among educated Englishmen may, before it is too late, become the sentiment of the whole nation—and he makes his prayer not only for Ireland's sake, but also for that of England.

FATHER CLARKE, moreover, has a few words to MR. PARNELL, say concerning Mr. Parnell that are worth hearing, and doubly so coming as they do from an English ecclesiastic. For, sooth to say, English ecclesiastics have distinguished themselves by their intolerance and prejudices all through this Irish movement, and, with some noble exceptions, such as, for example, the Bishop of Nottingham, have done much to estrange from their class the sympathies, confidence, and affection of Irishmen. Knowing especially, as we do, that the London *Tablet* is the organ of a certain ecclesiastical party, it is particularly pleasing to us to find that the chief organ of the English Jesuits differs so widely from that mischievous and calumnious publication in its treatment of Irish affairs. The rev. editor of the *Month* then writes as follows of Mr. Parnell—"Ireland's chosen champion and idol." "He is an alien to her faith, and has committed some political errors on account of his inability to sympathise with the Catholic hatred of revolution and disobedience to the just claims of authority. But he represents, as no other living men do, the prevailing temper of Ireland. He is the spokesman of young Ireland, quick with growing hope, and I fear I must add growing defiance. He alone, since the days of O'Connell, has ventured to come forward and boldly to throw down the gauntlet in the face of English opinion. He alone has dared to browbeat the English Ministry in the great English Parliament. He alone has gathered his party around him and simply bid defiance to the fleshes of English statesmen who glared hatred at him across the floor of the House of Commons. Educated in England and intimately acquainted with English feeling, an English gentle-

man in that which gives weight and influence in an English assembly, always cool, always calm, always courteous, he fights Englishmen with their own weapons and hides a fiery temper and an indomitable will under an imperturbable exterior. I am not in this estimate of the cause of Mr. Parnell's wonderful success expressing merely my own opinion. I am but repeating what I have gathered from Irishmen who have watched events from a position of vantage. They have told me and I do not fail to recognise it as true, that in the present temper of Irishmen, the delicious sight of their leader encountering with repeated success those whom they had hitherto regarded as beyond the reach of their weapons was simply irresistible. It filled them with an intoxicating joy, which, if I may be forgiven for mixing my metaphors, completely carried them off their feet." Under such circumstances then the testimonial to Mr. Parnell followed naturally. "If Wolseley (so argues the Irish farmer) was to have a peerage because he drove the poor Egyptians scampering before his disciplined troops, and Seymour because the shot and shell played havoc with the forts and town of Alexandria, surely something were due to one who had led a forlorn hope to victory, not during one brief campaign of a few days, but in battles repeated every day, and amid all sorts of labour, obloquy, and disappointment. It is a matter of justice in his eyes that Mr. Parnell should be rewarded. Even apart from any except a commercial view of the case, it was but fair that he should receive some little portion of the spoils won from the English possessors of the soil. He had been the advocate of the nation, and it is right just that the advocate should have his fees, and that the zeal and power of his advocacy should have a substantial and solid reward. Just as the owner of an ancient manor who has been engaged in a long suit with one whom he regards as an intruder and a tyrant, who has thrust him out of what is his own, considers himself as bound to bestow a handsome reward on the pleader whose energy and eloquence have won back for him some little portion of his ancient rights, and postpones to the payment of his advocate the claims of poor relations and hungry dependents who are clamouring at the gate for bread so the people of Ireland considered themselves bound to subscribe a handsome acknowledgment of the services of their Parliamentary advocate, even though the poor cottiers of Western Ireland may be starving." Mr. Parnell had besides identified himself with Ireland's wrongs, and suffered for her.—"When men wonder how Ireland in her poverty can furnish so generous an acknowledgment of all that he has done for her, they forget how warm the Celtic heart goes forth with enthusiastic gratitude to all who show kindness to their country. They forget, too, the almost reckless liberality of the Irish nature."

THE Dublin *Nation* says:—"No less than three THE PET OF THE thousand applications have been made at the ENGLISH NATION, English Home Office for the vacant post of hangman, and one of the applicants by way of recommending himself to the good graces of Sir William Harcourt, declared that 'he would be ready to hang his own brothers and sisters without fear or favour.' What a charming people those English must be to be sure!"—But who would not eagerly seek a post where approbation, admiration, and favour would accompany him in life, and in connection with which after death his memory would be held in affection? Marwood, as hangman, was esteemed while he lived, and the noblest sons of England vied to do him honour.—Since the day, indeed, when Tristan l'Hermite enjoyed the favour and confidence of King Louis XI, we may doubt as to whether a gentleman of his calling had ever attained to such high consideration—and we may conclude that it is the office of executioner which, among the chances and changes of the times, is once more becoming exalted rather than the standing of the English nobility that is growing debased.—Was not Louis XI, a great monarch? and so English Lords may remain great lords although they have held out the right hand of fellowship to the common hangman.—The comparison is fortunate, and saves us from error, since, wanting it, we should be led to conclude that the English House of Lords had sunk down to a very low and disgraceful level, additionally suggestive of the truth that the time for abolishing a hereditary chamber, and such a hereditary chamber, was near at hand. Here, then, is what the *Daily Telegraph* reported a few weeks previous to the lamented death of the national favourite: "English society has been stirred to its depths by a circumstance which, funny as it seems to be, is no less a fact—the visit of the public executioner to the House of Lords, and the free welcome given him by the peers in the lobbies. Marwood, in fact, was 'lionised,' and patrician *gobemouches* eagerly sought his autograph. Such is fame in decent, honest England?" We may conclude, therefore, that among those hundreds who have purchased photographs of Marwood since his death the aristocratic world have been well represented, and that many a photographic album stamped with a coronet is so adorned. Perhaps, indeed, the very ropes and straps the hangman used in his profession, and which we are told his wife has since offered for sale, may at this moment be among the cherished ornaments of more than one fashionable mansion at