

land. The Liberal Leader recalled what Lord Salisbury declared constitutional government requires when such a divorce of sentiment between Parliament and the people has come about as has taken place since 1836. "Dissolution," said Lord Salisbury in 1884, "is the only appeal which the people have against a Prime Minister who is not acting according to their wish. That a prime Minister should have a right of advising an appeal to the country I do not deny for a moment; but I do deny that he has a right to interpose his will and say that the people may storm and object and say my course is wrong, but so long as I can control the majority in a House of Commons, elected under my auspices and controlled by my machinery, so long will I not permit an appeal to the people against myself." Mr. Gladstone wants that doctrine to be applied now. He has no doubt about the result if it were applied. The result is easy of calculation. It would be a Home Rule majority of, at least, eighty.

Mr. Goschen spoke at Halifax on the same day in answer to the Midlothian speeches. He attempted no reply to what they did contain, but abused Mr. Gladstone for what they did not contain. He spoke a page of the *Times* and called loudly for the production of the Liberal measures. With regard to the Land Purchase Bill he declared that the Government would go forward with the measure; but he gave "no light" himself on the point whether it would be amended or not. Not one word was spoken by the Chancellor of the Exchequer about a Local Government Bill, though he made great parade of the determination of the Tories to fulfil their pledges. Curiously enough the one fulfilment he promised was a flagrant breach, for if ever a party was pledged the Tories were pledged against Land Purchase.

Mr. Morley, speaking at Scarborough on Friday, November 7, gave Mr. Goschen some of the light of which he was in search. He gave clear expression to his own views as to Land Purchase. He declared that any system of Land Purchase would be in the highest degree dangerous not only to the Treasury, but dangerous to the peace between England and Ireland, which did not comply with three conditions. The first was that the State should not be the creditor of an individual debtor; the second, that no system of State Purchase was safe unless accompanied by a general political settlement; and the third, that no system would be safe which did not give the Irish authorities an interest in these transactions.

The tenant purchasers under the Ashbourne Act are finding out what an iron-vitalled monster of a landlord is the State. Those of them who purchased merely to escape eviction and in the hope of something turning up, are appealing to the Court for relief but find that the Court has no power to relieve them. Mr. Commissioner McCarthy very fairly recalls the warning which he gave five years ago to intending purchasers; but his remarks imply, what we do not think he would deny, that there have been many cases where the tenants were forced to buy. It is not much consolation to tell them that their complaint against duress is too late, and that it should have been made at the time the agreements were before the Court. But to make the complaint then would have been to invoke the evil of which these people had so much dread. The root of the evil lies in the Balfourian policy of refusal of all relief from arrears at the same time that a ferocious attack was being made against the tenants' combination; and the conspiracy of landlords and Government has worked evil here as elsewhere. Probably now they will manoeuvre, as Lord Waterford has manoeuvred, to buy back the farms at a song, and pocket the difference between the price which they forced their tenants to agree to pay under threat of eviction and the price which they themselves will have to pay in the open market, carefully overstocked by Mr. Justice Monroe and Company. The whole policy is a most artistic swindle.

Another Irish pressman has been sent to gaol for the crime of publishing the report of a public meeting. Mr. Walsh, of the *Cashel Sentinel* will during the next three months have leisure and reason to ruminate over the difference which law, or rather the administration of the law, makes between a Nationalist Pressman and a Tory Pressman. He reported a meeting at which Mr. John Kelly attended and made a speech calculated to offend the susceptibilities of Mr. Balfour and his braves. He told the people who assembled that if they were illegally attacked by the police they should defend themselves. In a word, he told them to exercise the right which no less high an authority than Mr. Gladstone has again and again asserted is the people's—the right to defend themselves against violent interruption of their lawful meetings. This speech was reported by Mr. Walsh. If we do not mistake a summary of it also appeared in the *Times*. It might have been reported by any Tory newspaper with impunity. The meeting was not proclaimed. The speaker of the occasion has not been prosecuted. No one who attended the meeting has been prosecuted. But Mr. Walsh goes to gaol because of the crime of refusing to limit himself to the publication of those items of news to which the Castle censors do not object. This is the equality of the law. What is not a crime in Printing-house square or in the office of the *Clonmel Chronicle* is a crime in the office of the *Cashel Sentinel*.

The mean and miserable persecution to which those who have earned the hostility of Mr. Balfour's agents in the country are subjected has got a new and brutal illustration in the case of Mr. James Maye, who was prosecuted at Rathcoone on Tuesday, November 11, for assaulting a constable. The constable was engaged in carrying out Mr. Balfour's patent process for provoking Nationalists to illegality—he was shadowing Mr. Maye. The shadowing was continued until the object of the provocation could stand it no longer, and got a loan of a neighbour's horse to ride away. He raised a stick as if to strike the policeman, and for this he was prosecuted. The magistrates—two military pensioners—found him guilty of a "constructive assault." They found that the constable was not injured. But yet they ordered the defendant to find bail for his good behaviour or go to gaol for six months. The injustice of the alternative is patent, and was patent to those who gave it. They knew the defendant could not give bail, or that if he did his police persecutors would soon find the means, by "constructive" criminality, to make him pay his bail. They, therefore, put on a penalty as great as that which was imposed a week ago by another bench of justices on the

Emergencyman who outraged the Wexford child. Mr. Maye will spend the same length in prison as the Emergency ruffian, and all Ireland, which is scandalised at the contrast, will of course long for the opportunity to throw itself into the arms of Mr. Balfour.

ONE WOMAN'S NERVES.

LOOKING backward to a certain lonely and unhappy time, a lady says:—

"I dragged on on this miserable condition for years, until I got tired of doctoring and taking stuff that did me no good. One physician attended me for eighteen months, giving me but little relief.

"I slept only in a broken fashion, and arose in the morning very little the better for having gone to bed. There was often severe pain in my head and over my eyes, and an almost constant sense of sickness. The skin gradually got dry and yellow, the region of the stomach and bowels felt cold and dead, and the natural energy and warmth appeared to be ebbing out of me like the water out of a river at low tide.

"In June, 1889, whilst living at Moredown, Bournemouth, I had a worse attack than any I had before. I was taken with a feeling of cramp, as if pins and needles were running into me, all over my body. I could not move, and had to lie helpless in bed. The doctor was sent for, and attended me every day, but did not seem to know what to make of my case. In fact, he was puzzled, and finally said, 'I don't really know what your complaint is.'

"I trembled and shook and felt as if I should fall to pieces. I was first hot and then cold, and so dreadfully nervous I could not bear any one in the room with me, and yet I did not wish them far away in case I should call out for help. Every time one of these spasms came on I said to myself, I am sure I shall never get up again."

"I took nothing but liquid food, and yet could not retain even that on my stomach. By this time I was nothing but skin and bone. My legs went clammy, as if I had no blood left in me. My memory completely failed. I never expected to recover, and that was the opinion of my friends. After they had called to see me they would go away saying, 'She will never get better.' My head ached so dreadfully I thought I should lose my senses.

"I had given up all hope, when one day my friend Mrs. West, of Bournemouth, called and asked what I was taking. I said, 'Oh, I'm tired of taking things; it's no use; I shall die.' Then she told me she was once ill much as I was, and was cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. 'Well,' I said, 'I'll try it if you will send for it.' She did so, and I seemed to feel better on taking the first dose, and after three days I was able to walk across the room, and by the end of the week I went down stairs. Now I am well as ever. All my nervousness has left me, and I can eat and digest my food without feeling any distress.

"I want to say finally, that I knew about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and should have tried it years before if certain acquaintances hadn't said, 'Oh, don't take it, for it will do you no good.' They said that because it was advertised, not because they knew for themselves. It was bad advice for me, and cost me years of torture. From what I have said—which is but part of my story—the people may infer what I think of this remedy. I thank God that I did resort to it at last before it was too late." (Signed) Mrs. Jane Foster, Darracott Road, Pokesdown, Bournemouth, Hants. March, 1890.

It is only necessary to add that the malady from which Mrs. Foster suffered was indigestion, dyspepsia, and nervous prostration. Brought on originally by grief and shock at her husband's sudden and violent death, her system did not rally until Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup removed the torpor of the digestive organs, and thus enriched the blood and fed the nerves. It always has this effect in like cases. We can only regret that she foolishly procrastinated in the matter of using it. Her statement of facts may be relied upon, as the case has been thoroughly and impartially investigated.

It appears that M. Loyson has given up his "parochial work," and is about to be consecrated a Bishop, with the high-sounding title of Gallican Primate. His consecration, however, is understood to be conditional on his success in preaching a "crusade" against the Catholic Church in France, and starting "a National Separatist Church on Republican lines." What a Church built by M. Loyson or anyone else on Republican lines can want with a Bishop, it might be difficult to say. But if M. Loyson's consecration is to be really depended on the creation of his Church—and a Bishop without any Church whatever, would be indeed an anomaly—we fancy he will remain what he is now. The French branch of the Church which our Lord built on St. Peter (not exactly on Republican lines) will survive, we imagine, M. Loyson's crusade.

The name of Mgr. Casanova, Archbishop of Santiago, Chili, must be added to the list of those prelates who have come forward in grave crises as saviours of their country. The differences between President Balmaceda and the overwhelming majority of the Congress had, at the beginning of August, become so acute that a revolution, such as Chili had not known since 1859, was feared. At the same time the popular mind was greatly excited by the strikes at the saltpetre region, at Valparaiso, and at the canal works near Santiago, which had almost assumed the proportions of a real revolution. At this moment Archbishop Casanova succeeded by his intervention in bringing about peace between the executive and legislative powers. Balmaceda dismissed his Ministry, and a new Cabinet was formed of persons hitherto uncompromised in political diffidence, but all of ability and highly respected. The strikes were brought to an end and their excesses checked. On August 24 the leaders of all the political parties gave a splendid banquet in honour of the Archbishop, who was thanked by numerous speakers in terms of enthusiasm for his intervention, which had saved his country from a serious crisis.