

pated the traffic of Algerine corsairs ninety years ago. British experts cherish Lord Falkland's fame as the sire of their most knightly cavalier, and in their eyes its lustre shines undimmed, though his Excellency, foiled of marine booty, enriched himself by seizing the lands of his untried prisoners in Dublin Castle.

Moving are other retrospects evoked by the present outbreak of malignity against our nation. The slanders of the hour recall those let loose to cloak previous deportations in days of panic less ignoble. Then it was the Primate of All-Ireland, Archbishop Oliver Plunket, who was dragged to London and arraigned for high treason. Poignant memories quicken at every incident which accompanied his degradation before the Lord Chief Justice of England. A troop of witnesses was suborned to swear that his Grace "endeavored and compassed the King's death," sought to levy war in Ireland and introduce a foreign Power," and conspired "to take a view of all the several ports and places in Ireland where it would be convenient to land from France." An open trial, indeed, was not denied him; but with hasty rites he was branded a base and false traitor and doomed to be hanged, drawn, and quartered at Tyburn. That desperate felon, after prolonged investigations by the Holy See, has lately been declared a martyr worthy of universal veneration.

The fathers of the American Revolution were likewise pursued in turn by the venom of Governments. Could they have been snatched from their homes and haled to London, what fate would have befallen them? There your noblest patriots might also have perished amidst scenes of shame, and their effigies would now bedeck a British chamber of horrors. Nor would death itself have shielded their reputations from the hatchments of dishonor. For the greatest of Englishmen reviled even the sacred name of Joan of Arc, the stainless Maid of France, to belittle a fallen foe and spice a ribald stage-play.

It is hardly thirty years since every Irish leader was made the victim of a special Statute of Proscription, and was cited to answer vague charges before London judges. During 1888 and 1889 a malignant and unprecedented inquisition was maintained to vilify them, backed by all the resources of British power. No war then raged to breed alarms, yet no weapon that perjury or forgery could fashion was left unemployed to destroy the characters of more than eighty National representatives—some of whom survive to join in this address. That plot came to an end amidst the confusion of their persecutors, but fresh accusations may as easily be contrived and buttressed by the engineering of State.

In every generation the Irish nation is challenged to plead to a new indictment, and to the present summons answer is made before no narrow forum but to the tribunal of the world. So answering, we commit our cause, as did America, to "the virtuous and humane," and also more humbly to the Providence of God.

Well assured are we that you, Mr. President, whose exhortations have inspired the Small Nations of the world with fortitude to defend to the last their liberties against oppressors, will not be found among those who would condemn Ireland for a determination, which is irrevocable, to continue steadfastly in the course mapped out for her, no matter what the odds, by an unexampled unity of National judgment and National right.

Given at the Mansion House, Dublin, this 11th day of June, 1918.

LAURENCE O'NEILL,

Lord Mayor of Dublin,

Chairman of a Conference

of representative Irishmen whose names stand hereunder:—

JOSEPH DEVLIN, JOHN DILLON, MICHAEL ECAN, THOMAS JOHNSON, WILLIAM O'BRIEN (Labor), T. M. HEALY, WILLIAM O'BRIEN, THOMAS KELLY, JOHN MACNEILL (acting in the place of E. DE VALERA and A. GRIFFITH, deported 18th May, 1918, to separate prisons in England, without trial or accusation—communication with whom has been cut off).

BOOK NOTICES

English Catholic Truth Society's publications received: *Serving at Mass; A Word About Nonconformists; Religion and Civil Liberty* (Belloc); *The Knights of the Blessed Sacrament; Will Any Religion Do?; The Holy Hermit of Knaresborough; Divorce* (Dr. Keating). The foregoing at 1d each. Also *The Essentials of Spiritual Unity*, 6d net, by Ronald Knox, a recent distinguished convert. From the Australian Catholic Truth Society: *The Story of Rheims Cathedral*, by Mary C. Goulter; *Unity and Sanctity of the Church; Confession; The Blessed Sacrament*, 1d each. Also received: *Quick March; Reason Magazine*.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

- PRIVATE F.—We are used to that. We expect little credit for anything we do from some quarters.
- C.P.—We already noticed *The Oppressed English*. For truth and accuracy it is about on a level with *The Confessions of Maria Monk*. That is why it is selling. A cause that must be attacked by liars is safe.
- E.B.—Have no recollection. But if you realised how many such deliveries come to us you would not wonder.
- P.D.—We entirely agree with you. But we have to allow a certain latitude, and many of our readers are non-Catholics.
- Mr. G. (Christchurch).—We do not desire that the correspondence should go further in that direction.
- W. H. (Leeston).—Many thanks for letter and paper. How these political parsons rage against priests in politics!
- M. A. L. (Punaruks).—Many thanks for your letter and the interesting information. You ought to read *The Church in New Zealand*, by J. J. Wilson. We appreciate your compliment to the *Tablet*.
- "SABBATH."—In the early centuries, practically from the beginning of the Christian era, the Lord's Day was kept on Sunday. St. Ignatius refers to it (Ep. ad. Magnes.) and assigns one reason when he says "on that day our Life arose from the dead." The change not only commemorates the Resurrection, but also marks the break between the Old Law and the New.

I canvass around with packet tea,
Which takes me everywhere, you see;
And where I go, both far and near,
The same familiar name I hear,
Especially in winter time,
When coughs and colds are at their prime,
I hear at every door, I'm sure,
The praise of Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

MEMORIAL TO FATHER DORE

AN APPEAL.

At a meeting of the parishioners of the late Father Dore, held on Sunday, July 28, it was resolved that a suitable memorial be erected to his memory; and as it was Father Dore's most keen desire, often expressed, to erect a new church at Foxton, that said memorial be a new church.

It was also resolved that a Subscription List be now opened, so that the many friends of Father Dore throughout the Dominion may have an opportunity of showing their appreciation of him who was such a sincere and faithful friend to their boys in their dire hour of need on the stricken field of Gallipoli.

Mr. James Hurley was elected chairman of the Memorial Committee, Father Forrestal and Mr. Denis Purcell joint treasurers and secretaries. Subscriptions will be received by the above, and also by the *Tablet*, in which all will be acknowledged.

TRY
OEDERHOLM & SON

6-8 MANNERS STREET . WELLINGTON
FOR EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL