cablegram informed us that a certain landlord, when refusing a reduction of their rents to his tenants, used the following words: "You have me down now, but the time will come when I shall have the upperhand, and by ---- if I don't jump on you," &c. This is, I fear, an indication of what the unfortunate agriculturists in Ireland may expect under coercion. Please, therefore, find a small contribution (about the same amount shall be sent each month) from myself and a few friends towards aiding the Land League to relieve the anticipated distress. We should all do our best in these trying times, and with God's blessing we shall ere long have the happiness of seeing our beloved country emerge from the darkness of ages and fulfill Emmet's aspiration by taking her rightful place among the nations of the earth. Many persons, especially among my sex, may unhappily be prevented subscribing to this noble fund, because it has been said that Mr. Parnell did wrong in discussing the affairs of Ireland with such avowed infidels as Rochefort, but, Mr Editor. Mr. Parnell went to Frence to enlist in behalf of his afflicted country the sympathy and support of all classes, Catholic and Protestant, Believer and Infidel, Liberal and Conservative, and if men like Rochefort can be induced to ally themselves with a good cause, it is a step towards their conversion. Rather a thousand times would I see my beloved country remain steeped as she now is in all the bitterness of seridom than lose that bright jewel of Catholic faith which through the long ages of persecution has ever irradiated her chains and lightened her slavery. This however, is a social and not a religious question, and as you Mr. Editor, very ably put it some time ago, "would Mr. Parnell have been justified in refusing a donation for the starving Irish, from unbelieving Rochefort ? if not, neither would he have been justified in retusing his sympathy." Nor can I agree with the assertion, that Irish women discard that bining together in Land League Associations to ameliorate the distress of those suffering from wicked laws, cruelty, especially as they are de--prived by those very laws of the gallant arms and eloquent voices of those who should more naturally be the leaders of the people. all times of suffering come to the battle field to succour the wounded soldier? Have they not even led blessing of our holy mother the Church on their spotless banners. give their voices, their talent, their eloquence as well as their money to so holy a cause as the liberation of their country from an intolerable tyranny which every few years has healthy atmosphere. Well may we say of the condition of the Irish peasant,--"They are dying where the golden corn is growing.' "They are dying where the crowded herds are lowing,' "They are gasping for existence where the streams of life are flowing." "And they perish of the plague where the



