Daniel Webster laid it down as a bed-rock principle of sound policy that a people's government should be made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people. Under the Tory regime the government of Ireland has been practically handed over to the Orange party in Ulster. It is no wonder, then, that the boycott of Catholics goes merrily on, and that the ascendancy faction still keep something approaching-as nearly as they can secure it-a monopoly of the chief emoluments of the country. In the Lord Lieufenant's household, for instance, non-Catholics draw in salaries £36,230, Catholics £650; Chief Secretary's office, Protestants £14,200, Catholics £2920; Judges of the High Court, Protestants £51,692, Catholics £13,112; Law Offices of the Crown, Protestants £9050, Catholics nothing; Recorders and County Court Judges, Protestants £21,500, Catholics £10,000; Resident Magistrates, Protestants (49) £29,400, Catholics (19) £11,400; County Inspectors of Police, Protestants (33) £14,850, Catholics (4) £1800; District Inspectors of Police, Protestants £29,876, Catholics £11,640. And yet the ascendancy party are not happy—just because Catholics have been permitted, like Dives' dogs, to pick up some of the crumbs that fall from the public table. Their plaint reminds an esteemed Glasgow contemporary of the advice given by an old Scotch laird to his son: 'Keep aye askin' and aye takin', and aye sayin' ye're gettin' naething.'

In the meantime the people are crowding every ship and fleeing from a country that is cursed with the deep curse of a 'Castle rule' that is directed by the tap of the Orange drum. From December 31, 1851, to December 31, 1902, no fewer than 3,997,913 native-born emigrants left Irish ports to seek a home or a grave in other lands. During the first three months of the present year more than four thousand young men and maldens saïled away from Ireland in excess of the number that went the previous year to live among the stranger.

'Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey, Where wealth accumulates and men decay,'

But in Ireland both wealth and wealth-producers vanish. A pampblet published three years ago sums up the situation as follows: 'Forty thousand young emigrants left yearly during the last seven years, making 280,000 in all, and it cost about £100 to rear and emigrate and five out each emigrant, making a loss of £28,000,000 in all, chiefly falling on these poor peasant classes. Four per cent. interest on this £28,000,000 comes to well over £1,000,000 a year, which I consider a permanent loss of income to the country.' But that is not all. value as producers and consumers is lost to Great Britain. Moreover, these scions of 'the fighting race' leave the green shores of Erin with anger in hearts, and the vast majority of them enrol themselves as citizens of the great Republic of the West that might at any time be engaged, as it was twice before, in a deadly conflict with Britain.

The 'Little Wonder' Broadcast Patent Seed Sower is of real value to every farmer. For turnips, rape, grass, and clover seed this cannot be equalled by any now in the market; also a good distributor of fertilizers. Requires no experience to use it. A mere boy can work one. You can ride on horseback and use it. It will sow four acres per hour, and any quantity up to six bushels per acre. Price, 20s, post paid. MORROW, BASSETT, & CO., DUNEDIN....

Most politicians need a box
To drown their ravings in.
The poet wants a few hard knocks,
The "dead-beat" wants some "tin."
The public to allure,
But the man who sneezes night and day
Wants WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

## MELBOURNE ORANGE CONSPIRACY

## A FURTHER EXPOSURE

Some years ago, in the course of the Post Office Inquiry, sensational evidence was tendered of the existence of an active conspiracy among Orange lodges in Melbourne to drive Catholics out of the Public Service of the State by systematically concerted and 'trumped-up accusations of various kinds. The sensation caused by the publication of the unwilling evidence dragged from some of the conspirators is still well remembered in the Victorian metropolis. For some time the brethren found it convenient to 'lay low and say nuffin''—like Bre'er Rabbit. But for some time past the chival-rous Knights of the Saffron Sash have been making sundry attacks, in their customary underground way, upon Catholic women. In our last issue we published the 'Advocate's 'prompt and telling exposure of the Orange conspiracy of slander against the Sisters of the Good Shepherd at Abbotsford, Melbourne. Our valued Melbourne contemporary has followed up its first knockout blow by another crushing one in the latest issue to hand. It says:—

to hand. It says:—

The nefarious scheme was given a prominent place in the Dill Macky organ of Orangeism, which is published in Melbourne, and was bolstered up by an alleged statutory declaration by the girl Laughton before a mysterious justice of the peace, who, with that modesty so characteristic of the Orange fraternity, veiled his identity behind the initials, T. A. R., J.P. As we surmised, this too-retiring J.P. turns out to be T. A. Rogers, the accredited agent of the Dill Macky publication, so that he was privileged to take the perjured declaration of an unfortunate runaway from an asylum where she had received the most tender care and attention at the hands of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, and then to give the same declaration for the delectation of his Orange readers.

As we pointed out last week, the statement bristled

As we pointed out last week, the statement bristled with falsehood, and this, combined with its clumsy and stupid method, showed unmistakably its Orange origin. We had no difficulty in exposing the infamous slander, which was so greedily availed of by T. A. Rogers, of the 'Watchman,' after it had received the imprimatur of T. A. R., J.P.

The magistrate is to be congratulated upon the class of clients who invoke his official assistance as a witness to wholesale perjury, and upon the ready and

The magistrate is to be congratulated upon the class of clients who invoke his official assistance as a witness to wholesale perjury, and upon the ready and sympathetic aids he finds in T. A. 'Rogers and the 'Watchman' for the dissemination of such loathsome slanders. Since we dealt with the matter, some additional particulars have been obtained in connection with this case, and also a statutory declaration from both parents of the girl Laughton, whom she 'solemnly declared' before T. A. R. were dead. We also received a statement from the police who brought the girl before the magistrates, charged with insulting behaviour. The police say that the girl Laughton, in company with another of her own class, was parading the streets of Richmond in a half-drunken condition, and created such a disturbance that the constable on duty was called upon to interfere. For this offence she was sentenced, at the Richmond Police Court, to seven days' imprisonment in Melbourne Gaol. As Mrs. Goldspink declared in a statement in our last issue, the girl Laughton, when her sentence expired, was taken by her to the Abbotsford Convent, where she remove give the statutory declaration of both parents, as follows:—

follows:—

'I Catherine Laughton, of No. 4 Tyrone-street, North Melbourne, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have read a statement that appeared in the "Watchman" newspaper of June 24, 1905, purporting to have been declared by my daughter, Ella Laughton, before a justice of the peace, in Collingwood, Victoria. I declare that the whole of the statements in the declaration referred to are false in every particular. I met my daughter upon her discharge from the Melbourne Gaol on January 10, 1905, when she bade good-bye and kissed me, saying that she was about to be taken to the Abbotsford Convent by Mrs. Goldspink, at her own request. I had previously asked Mrs. Goldspink to obtain admission for my daughter to the convent, and was well pleased when she was taken there. Both my husband and myself are Catholics, and my daughter, Ella Laughton, has been a Catholic all her life. My daughter has been for some years past a wayward and intractable girl, and has given me and her father much trouble. She has run away from home on three different occasions, and since her abscending from the convent I have had no know-