

SOME FAMOUS WRITERS

As there is always more or less interest taken in the personal appearance of public people, we take great pleasure in presenting to our readers the portraits and brief biographical sketches of a number of well known Catholic writers of Ireland and England. In the foremost rank is Mrs. Catherine Tynan Hinkson, poet, essayist and novelist.



CATHERINE TYNAN HINKSON

young and her first poem appeared in The Graphic. Her first book, "Louise de la Valliere, and Other Poems," was published in 1885 and quickly ran into several editions. This was followed by "Shamrocks" in 1891 and "Ballads and Lyrics" in 1892. Her first prose work was "The Life of Mother M. Xavier Fallon," which also appeared in 1892. Since then she has published "A Cluster of Nuts," being sketches of Irish life, "Cuckoo Songs," "The Way of a Maid," "The Land of Mist and Mountain," "Miracle Plays," "An Isle in the Water," and "Oh, What a Plague is Love."

Miss Tynan was married in 1888 to Mr. H. A. Hinkson, who is also engaged in literary work, and since her marriage she has made her home in the neighborhood of London. She is a constant contributor of stories, articles and reviews to the literary magazines of England, and an occasional writer for The Pilot and The Ave Maria in this country.

Lady Gilbert, better known as Rosa Mulholland, was born in Belfast, Ireland, and is the second daughter of the late Joseph Stevenson Mulholland, M.D., of Belfast and Maria, his wife. Mr. William Mulholland, Queen's Counsel, London, Bench of Lincoln's Inn, is her brother, and her elder sister is Lady Russell of Killowen, wife of the Lord Chief Justice of England. In 1891 Rosa Mulholland married Mr. now Sir, John T. Gilbert, author of the well-known "History of Dublin" and other standard works relating to Ireland, based on researches among unpublished manuscripts.



ROSA MULHOLLAND

Miss Mulholland began her literary career at a very early age, when her contributions to All The Year Round received warm encouragement from the late Charles Dickens, at whose suggestion her novels, "Hoster's History" and "The Wicked Woods of Toberevill," were written for his periodical, then edited by himself. Two shorter stories, "The Late Miss Hollingford" and "Eldergowan," were especially approved of by Dickens and republished. A number of other short stories have been republished under the titles of "Margold and Other Stories" and "The Haunted Organist of Henry Bury and Other Stories." "The Wild Birds of Killeevy" was published first in The Irish Monthly and afterwards in book form, and is in its third edition. "A Fair Emigrant" first appeared in the American magazine, the Catholic World. "Carolla Grace" is a reprint from the Irish Monthly. "The Squire's Granddaughters" appeared first in an English periodical, The Household Magazine, and "The Mystery of Hall in the Wood," a story for boys and girls, in Young England. For children and young people she has written "Four Little Mischiefs," "Hotty Gray," "Giannotta," and "Banaboe Castle." "The Little Florio Seekers," "Puck and Blossom," "Five Little Farmers," "The Walking Trees and Other Tales," "The Story of Jesus Simply Told for the Young," "Holy Childhood," a very original and beautiful prayerbook, "Spiritual Counsels for the Young," and "The First Christmas."

Miss Mulholland also collected some years ago her early poems under the title of "Yeagan Years," and these were very favorably received by the critics and the public. Miss Clara Mulholland, the younger sister of Lady Gilbert, was born in Belfast, but left that town at a very early age. She was educated in the Loughborough, Leicestershire, England, at a convent of the Sisters of Providence of the Institute of Charity, and afterwards at a convent of the Dames de Marie, Coloma, Belgium. Her first story for young children was published by Macmillan & Co., of Belfast. At first she catered almost exclusively for youthful readers, but her publishers and the National Press Agency induced her to write a considerable number of

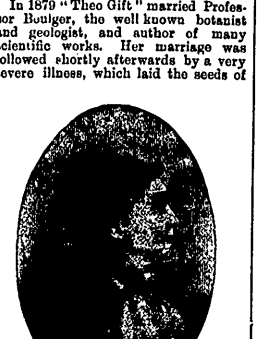
longer stories of a more ambitious character. "The Adventures of Little Snow-drop" and most of her tales had delighted their set of magazine readers before reappearing as separate volumes. "Naughty Miss Runny," "Little Merry Face and His Crown of Content," and the "Little Boy Traveller" are some of her best stories for juvenile readers, while their seniors have given a warm welcome to her "Kat, Leon Mavourneen," "A Striking Contrast," "Lady Strathmore's Stratagem," "John Lawson's Ward" and "Two Against One," "The Miser of King's Court," "Percy's Revenge," and "Lind's Misfortunes." Dorothy Boninger, who is extensively known under her pseudonym of "Theo Gift," is descended from a long race of Catholic ancestors. In 1851 her father, the late Thomas Havers, Esq., became manager of the Falkland Islands, in which remote and desolate colony, she and her brothers and sisters passed seven years of their childhood. In 1861 the family left the Falkland Islands for Monte Video, the capital of



THEO GIFT

Uruguay, where they remained until the death of Mr. Havers in 1870, which brought the children back to England. It was then that his second daughter began her literary work in earnest. "Theo. Gift's" first published stories appeared in The Galaxy, New York, and she became almost a regular contributor to that magazine. Very soon, however, after her arrival in England, she managed to obtain a name and a footing for herself in the English magazines. Her first three-volume novel, "True to Her Trust," was published anonymously, but was quickly followed by "Pretty Miss Bellow," which ran first of all as a serial in Cassell's Magazine, and was the book which made her name. It was followed by "More Than a Woman's Love," a serial story, which appeared in The Lamp under the editorship of the Rev. William Lockhart and "Maid Ellen." These were succeeded by "Visited on the Children," "A Matter of Fact Girl," "The Lil Lorimer," "A Garden of Girls," "Victims" and "Dishonored" among three-volume novels, and "An Innocent Maiden" and "Not for the Night Time," one volume each, and "The Little Colonist" and "Cape Town Dickey," books for children; besides an enormous number of short stories, sketches, essays and poems.

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F. U. MAITLAND

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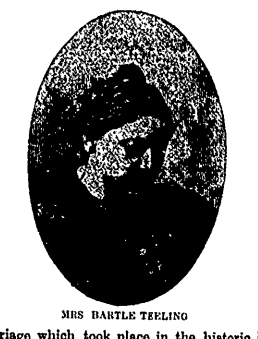
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actors who were well known to the author in her childhood. That same year "A Daughter of the Soil" had the honor of being selected as the first serial which was to appear in the weekly edition of The Times and was afterwards published in book form. Since then she has published "Patience and Fustian," a collection of sketches of peasant life in Ireland and Lancashire, and various short stories, most of which are shortly to be re-issued in volume form under the title of "Among the Untrodden Ways."

Mrs. Bartle Teeling (nee Theodora Louisa Lano Clarke), was born in Guernsey, but passed her childhood in Woodstock, Oxford, where her father was rector. On his death his widow returned with their only child to Guernsey and became there a centre of literary and scientific interest, and unusual activity as student and writer of natural history, etc., and author of several scientific manuals.

Mrs. Lano Clarke was a strong Protestant, but her daughter, the subject of this sketch, after solitary research, thought and deep but solitary research, for she had not a single Catholic acquaintance, was received into the Church. Shortly after her conversion, while she was still under twenty one, she sent her first essay in literature at the request of Father Lockhart in The Lamp, of which he was editor. Her marriage, which was solemnized by Father Lockhart was the first mar-



MRS. BARTLE TEELING

riage which took place in the historic church of St. Eibledreda since the "Reformation." Since the death of her mother, whom she had the happiness of bringing into the Church, Mrs. Teeling has published some fifty articles and biographical sketches in The Month, Temple Bar, The Catholic World, The Gentlemen's Magazine and other publications.

Although she has seven young children and all the cares of a household, scarcely a month passes that she has not an article in at least one of the many magazines to which she contributes. Mrs. William Maude (nee Sophie Dora Spicer) was brought up in one of the loveliest of English deer-parks, her parents going to live there when she was ten years old, and there she wrote her first stories in nursery and school-room days, but those never appeared in print.

Her first publication was a little story written in aid of the Sick Children's Hospital in Great Ormond street. It was brought out by the S.P.C.K., and called "Cyril's Hobby-Horse." The proceeds went to the Children's Hospital.

About the same time (when twelve years old) she ventured to send a story to Aunt Judy's Magazine, which was declined, but "Aunt Judy's" letter was religiously treasured; a kind, sympathetic letter, beautifully worded as only the Queen can write. Two "Little Hearts" was her next publication.



MRS. W. B. SHERIDAN KNOWLES

Miss Spicer was never sent to school, but shared her younger sisters' masters in their Belgrave square schoolroom. After a few years she was received into the Catholic Church, and lived some time abroad. She gave up writing for a while, but soon began again, and through Monsieur Nugent, then editor of The Fireside, her stories appeared from time to time, in both The Catholic Times and Catholic Fireside. The Catholic Truth Society has reprinted one of these, "The Runaway Marriage," and is now bringing out a little volume of her short stories. In 1890 she became Mrs. Wil. Maude. Her husband belonged to the old Yorkshire family of Maude. Mrs. Maude's book, "The Child Countess," appeared in 1895, and she has another almost ready which will, perhaps, lead to greater thought and realization of that spirit world so close to us and to which we are all hastening, the purgatory where each suffering soul awaits its deliverance from pain.

Frances Mary Maitland is one of a large family, and was brought up in a Scotch manse. While her father was proud of the old Presbyterian stock of which he came, her mother's people were Episcopalian and on one side Jacobite. The happiest hours of Miss Maitland's existence were spent with the grandmother whose great-grandfather had laid down his life on Tower-Hill for the "Old Pretender," and whose uncle, with his own lips, had told her, many a time, of his visit to Prince Charles at Rome. Mrs. Maitland was delicate, and when her daughters grew up it was their

grandmother who took the girls about, and they loved to go just as heartily as they did. Then came the death of Miss Maitland's father, and a wonderful life began—a small house in Kensington for a part of the year, winters in France and Switzerland, and summers with the grandmother in the old Scotch town



PAULINE VON HUGEL

that had sheltered Mary Stuart. With the wanderings and wider view of the world came a glimpse of the world-embracing Faith—Christ's Church—a good deal of reading, many questionings, an interview with an Orationist Father, and, finally, reception into the Church. This was followed by attempts at writing, a sketch of "Doverquill of Gallogway," and her "Abbot of Dulce Cor," and a kindly letter from the saintly Father Dugan, S.J., then editor of The English Messenger. Then came encouragement from Father Matthew Russell, and a longer story in The Month, then in Father Clarke's hands; afterwards stories for Mr. Wilfrid Meynell in Merry England, in The Catholic Magazine, The Fireside and one tale for the American Messenger.

Louisa Emily Dobree, a native of Tours, France, is of Irish descent on her mother's side, while her father's family, which is a Guernsey one, was originally French, at the name shows. She was received into the Catholic Church in 1887.

Miss Dobree's first story was published when she was nineteen. This was followed by fugitive articles and short stories in magazines, as well as books for young people. She is an occasional contributor to twenty magazines. Miss Dobree has lived a great deal in the Channel Islands, France, and Ireland, besides having paid visits, long and short, to Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Belgium, Germany, etc. The scenes of



LOUISA EMILY DOBREE

her stories are constantly laid on the continent of Europe. She lives now, as she has done for the past nine years, at Chiswick, near London.

R. B. Sheridan Knowles is the eldest and only surviving son of the late Richard Brinsley Knowles, a barrister, the author of "The Maiden Hunt," and the grandchild of James Sheridan Knowles, author of "Virgilius," "The Hunchback," "The Love Chase," etc., and great-grandson of James Knowles, the lexicographer, whose mother, Ester Knowles, nee Sheridan, was the daughter of Dr. Thomas Sheridan, of Quiliga, the friend of Swift, and grandfather of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the author of "The School for Scandal."

R. B. Sheridan Knowles received his education at the College of the Rosminians, at Ratchilla, in Leicestershire, and on the completion of his college course entered the Civil Service. His contributions to literature consist mainly of essays, sketches and reviews, which have appeared in various journals and periodicals. His most recent, as also his most important work, is the novel "Glenconoge," a story of Irish life, which, having run serially for a year in The Month, was republished in three volumes.

Lady Amabel Kerr, daughter of the sixth Earl Cowper was born in 1840. She was received into the Catholic Church in 1872, and the following year was married to Admiral Lord Walter Kerr. She is the author of a number of books, among them: "Unravelling Conventions," being the reasons for her conversion; "Before Our Lord Came," an Old Testament story for little children; "A Mixed Marriage," a novel; "Life of Joan of Arc," and "Life of Blessed Sebastian Valero." She is at present the editor of The Catholic Magazine, the organ of the Catholic Truth Society, and is on the committee of the society.

Pauline Marie Von Hugel was born at Florence, where her father was Austrian Envoy to the Duke of Tuscany. When still in her teens, having lost her father, she went to reside in England with her mother, by birth a Scotchwoman. She first began to write for The Catholic Fireside, in which appeared short lives of St. Cecilia, St. Bonedict, St. Francis, and St. Ignatius, as well as several tales. She has written the "Price of the Pearl," published by the Catholic Truth Society, a sketch of Lady Clara Fiechtel for The Catholic Magazine, and "Carmen's Secret," which, after coming out in The Catholic Magazine, is to be republished in book-form by The Catholic Truth Society. These are the foremost trans-Atlantic Catholic writers of English fiction, and each has contributed his or her best

story to "The Irish Table of the Representative Irish and English Catholic Novelists," which has just come from the press of Bonanza Brothers, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. The volume is issued in a pretty cover, with fine portraits of the contributors in two colors, and biographical sketches and lists of their books. We cordially recommend the book to our readers as most interesting from many points of view. The price is \$1.50.

Bazaar at Cobourg OFFICIAL TO THE REGISTER. The grand bazaar held here all last week, closing on Saturday night, was, considering the dullness of the times and the difficulties of travel, a magnificent success. The object of the bazaar was



LOUISA EMILY DOBREE

to aid in diminishing the debt on St. Michael's Church, and the results fully justify the enviable name for generosity and freedom from intolerance which the people of Cobourg, irrespective of class or creed, have achieved. Readers of The Register will be gratified to learn that the debt incurred in the erection of the magnificent cluster of buildings which the zeal of Father Murray has raised to the glory of God is being reduced by leaps and bounds, and a few more well directed efforts such as that which we witnessed last week will cause its entire disappearance. Of the beautiful church, presbytery, convent and adjoining grounds which adorn this already attractive town, a good deal has been written in your columns, and I will only add that what they are the glory of the Catholic congregation here, the admiration of the hundreds of Americans, who in quest of health, make our picturesque town their summer home, they are also destined to commemorate the heroic labours of the excellent man to whom the spiritual interests of the congregation of St. Michael's are confided.

Suppose this world were really a vale of tears—that all is vanity and vexation of spirit—shall we improve the gloomy situation by whining and



ROSA MULHOLLAND GILBERT

complaining? It is the manly part, the womanly grace, to bring into this earthly home of ours such treasures as we may of innocent joy, of honest laughter, of the warm, quiet light which true hearts make around them; and, however dark the way, to brighten it as much as we can with love and courage and a grateful heart.

D-O-D-D-S

THE PECULIARITIES OF THIS WORD.

No Name on Earth So Famous—No Name More Widely Imitated.

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well known, more peculiarly constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD. It possesses a peculiarity that makes it stand out prominently and fastens it in the memory. It contains "r" letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Everyone knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery started the medical profession the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases. No imitator has ever succeeded in constructing a name possessing the peculiarity of DODD, though they nearly all adopt names as similar as possible in sound and construction to this. Their foolishness prevents them realizing that attempts to imitate increase the fame of DODD'S Kidney Pills.

Why is the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" imitated? As well ask why are diamonds and gold imitated? Because diamonds are the most precious metal, and gold the most precious because they are the most valuable medicine the world has ever known. No medicine was ever named kidney pills till the year of medical research gave Dodd's Kidney Pills to the world. No medicine ever cured Bright's disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills. No other medicine has cured such many cases of Rheumatism, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Dropsy, Female Weakness and other kidney diseases as Dodd's Kidney Pills have. It is universally known that they have never failed to cure those who have tried them, so they are so widely and shamelessly imitated.

FIRESIDE FUN. Ho: "My dear, I feel awfully bad, I think I am going to die." She: "I guess not. You men are such do-covers." An English country squiro, who wished to make an entry at an agricultural exhibition, wrote thus to the secretary. "Please put me down on your list of cattle for a calf."

"I must have been a fool when I married, said little Tompkins, glaring fiercely at his wife. "Certainly, dear," said Mrs. Tompkins, sweetly. "It couldn't come on so badly all in two years, could it?"

Gushing Visitor: "I should think there would be always something new to see in this great city, with its teeming millions." Resident: "Yes, of course, but teeming ain't what it used to be. Everybody rides bicycles now."

"I would rather vote for a donkey than for you," said an independent voter to a Cork candidate. "Oh, come now, you oughtn't to allow your-



AMABEL KERR

self to be influenced by family ties," responded the candidate. The voter has been puzzling his head ever since to find out why the crowd laughed.

It Depended.—A good Highland minister was endeavoring to steer a boatload of city young ladies to a landing place. A squall was bursting, the steering was difficult. One of the girls annoyed him by jumping up and calling anxiously: "Oh, where are we going to?" "If you do not sit down and keep still, my young lady," said the minister pilot, succinctly, "that will verily greatly depend on how you were brought up."

"My first client," said M. Chaix d'Est Auge at the dinner-table of a prosperous bourgeois, "was the greatest second-hand unclean—a bad egg any way you took him. But I got him off. He was the black sheep of a good family, and his conviction would have made a great scandal." Towards the close of the dinner a pompous, important personage entered, and as the host was about to introduce him to the advocate he said: "Oh, I need no introduction to M. d'Est Auge. I was his first client."

A Marlon man lost his dog, and this is the way, says the New Lexington Herald, he advertised for it: "Henry Michel has lost his dog and



M. E. FRANCIS

don't know where to find him. He wore two ticks upon his neck and a short stub tail behind him. He is long and narrow built, with spots of black and white, and if he sees another dog he always wants to fight. He holds his tail up stiff and straight when he's for war prepared, but points it downward to the ground whenever he is scared. The stump-tail dog that now is lost was Henry's friend and cronny. But new, alas, he sadly fears he's made up in Bologna."

Here is a story that ex-Congressman Ben Cable tells. "There was once an English nobleman who told at a dinner of a tiger he had shot. It measured twenty-four feet, he said, from snout to tail-tip. Everybody looked a bit astonished, but nobody imitated the nobleman in the story—nobody but an old Scotchman, who told a story of a fish he once caught. He had been unable to pull it in alone, but with the aid of six friends he managed to land it. "It was a skate," he said, "and it covered two acres." The nobleman looked at the Scot through his monocle, and left the table. Others followed. After a while the host returned. "Sir," said he to the Scotchman, "you have insulted my lord, and you must apologise." "I didn't insult him," replied the Scot. "Yes, you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologise." "Weel," said the Scot, "I tell you what I will do. I will bring it down to one acre."