

Irish Woods.

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT'S ACCOUNTS—THE
STORY OF NORAH GOLDEN.

Mr. Charles Russell, M. P. for Dundalk, is writing, in letter to the London *Telegraph*, his observations on the condition of the land in county Louth. In county Louth there has been less suffering than elsewhere, and until recently the Land League had not made it the scene of active operations. Yet Mr. Russell paints a dismal picture of its condition. Poor land, high rents, and gaunt, half-naked people were the rule everywhere. But perhaps a more vivid idea of the actual state of things will be gathered from the following story of a sufferer which he reports. He writes as follows:—

Several stories of hard treatment were told me. I will give one with name and address, as the poor woman having been evicted from her holding it is beyond the power of my narrative to injure her further. Apparently she was aged about sixty-five years, and if ever a woman spoke with a sense of wrong upon her, Norah Golden did. It would seem that the land had been transferred from her name to that of her son. "I have held a farm at Keads for forty-two years. I have been twenty-two years a widow. I had the grass of four cows under Morrigh Bernard. The rent, eighteen years ago, was £6 15s. It was then raised to £11 4s. Three years ago it was raised to £12 13s. 4d. Griffith's valuation is £5 14s. We owed a year's rent on the 1st of May, 1879, and a decree was got against us last November. We were turned out on March 25th last, the day of the announcement. While I was at mass they broke in my door. It was locked, and they put my furniture on the side of the road. Last November fair, my son John offered half a year's rent, and was refused unless I paid £2 10s. for costs. My son went in again to see if he would take it, but he was refused. My son, out of heart, went to America, and the rent was offered, and £3 10s., which I borrowed, went to pay his passage to America. His wife and six children are in Cahis-cyeen with me. The eldest of his children is only nine years, and the youngest two months. My son has sent me over since he went £6 from America. I saw the landlord myself. It was in his new married time. I laid £10 before his honour, but

HE REFUSED.

saying I was ejected, and he could not make a tenant of me for six months. I went to him the next day and he gave me the same answer. I followed him into the street, and I had a mind to curse him, as he would not give me the land for my son and large family. I made up the £10 by selling a young springer, and I borrowed 30s. from a shopkeeper in this town, John Dennehy, and I sold a new milch cow for £7 10s. The sheriff's expenses, with £12 13s. 4d. for the rent, made up the money to £15 7s. To-day (18th September) three weeks I sent a bank draft for £15 7s. to Morrigh Bernard, at Killarney, and it came back to me by his driver, Morris Collins, the next Wednesday. When I opened the letter the draft was in it. Charley Clifford read the letter for me, and said that it told me to go to Downing. Tralee (Morrigh Bernard's solicitor), and if I settled with him I would get possession again. I walked the next day to Tralee, every step of the way, forty miles, until I made out Downing's office. I reached him my letter, and he said it was of no value to him. He asked me for money, and I said I had the redeeming of the land with me. He said, "I can do nothing for you, my poor woman." I did not get a letter from Morrigh Bernard this length of time. I began to cry to think they would make an ape of me, sending me so far. I went again last Thursday fortnight to Tralee, and remained there five days. I went then to Mr. Broderick, an attorney who bears the best name of doing good to the poor in the country. I told him that when my son got married I got his name put down for the rent. Mr. Broderick said he had no other case but mine in Killarney, and that he could not go down for my case unless I paid him £3 10s., but I had only £1. I do not think Mr. Bernard will

PUT ME BACK ON THE LAND.

My son drained and fenced the land, and put a road on it. He made more improvements on it than his father did before him. My son said to Morrigh Bernard, when he brought him the rent, that he improved every inch of the land himself. There was a field on it thirty spades long and fifty spades in breadth (a spade is 3½ feet) that

man never worked till my son drained it, and now it is covered with oats. In the old time water would have got in on it over a man's knee boots. There is another field thirty-two spades long, and my son drained it, and now it is in tillage. The oats taken out of my garden now is worth 1s. 4d., a barth (a barth means twenty sheaves). My potato seed was long in the ground when we were put out. The landlord was here on the eighth of August last, and he took a foreign road so that he might not meet me, the way I could not redeem my land. He knew I was in town. He said when I offered him the £10 I was not the tenant at all; that the land was in my son's name. He never gave a lease on the property, nor his father before him. Nearly all his tenants got relief from the parish priest during the last winter. The rent, I believe, was raised on all the other tenants, same as when it was raised on me." I leave the story to speak for itself.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

SISTER MAG'S CAKE.—Two and a half cups of powdered sugar, three-fourths cup of butter, one cup sweet milk, three cups flour, four eggs, one lemon, juice and rind, one small tablespoonful soda; bake in a square or oblong tin, and frost with whites of two eggs beaten stiff with powdered sugar.

FRICASSE OF HARICOT BEANS.—One pint of beans, three ounces of butter, the juice of one lemon, and one ounce of parsley. Steep the beans two hours in cold soft water, adding a saltspoonful of salt and one ounce of butter. When they boil, simmer them shortly two hours or more; put them into a stewpan with a little pepper, salt, chopped parsley, two ounces of butter and the lemon juice. Sit them on the fire a few minutes and stir them well.

LENTIL SOUP.—One quart of lentils, two pounds and a half of parsnips, two pounds of celery, two ounces of eschalots or leeks, one ounce of chopped parsley, and two ounces of butter. Wash and pick the lentils, steep them twenty-four hours in soft water, set them on the fire in four quarts of spring water, add the vegetables and some salt, boil till quite soft, rub through a fine colander or coarse sieve, adding boiling water as required; return it to the pan, season with pepper and salt, stir in the butter and boil a few minutes.

EGGS OF THE RISING SUN.—Boil six eggs ten minutes, remove the shells and cut each egg in halves lengthways; take the yolks out and pass them through a wire sieve on a dish; shred the whites into fine strips, and put these in white sauce, made as follows: one pint of milk thickened with flour in the same way as for butter sauce, add two teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, a little cayenne, nutmeg, and salt, and a small piece of fresh butter; mix well together, and dish up, with the yolks on top; brush over with a little clarified butter; to be put in a moderate oven until slightly browned.

CHEESE AND MACARONI.—Quarter of a pound of cheese, two ounces of macaroni, and half a teaspoonful of cream. Wash the macaroni, and let it steep half an hour in cold spring water; cover with a plate and set in a moderate oven, or on a stove, till the macaroni is tender but not soft; drain in a colander, and put it on a dish with a little butter, salt, and white pepper, adding the cream; cover it with good toasting cheese, cut in thin slices, without crust; sit it in the oven, and if not lightly browned in ten minutes, set it in a Dutch oven before the fire for one or two minutes.

MINCE-MEAT FOR PIES.—Shred and chop very fine two pounds of beef suet; by dropping the suet occasionally with flour it chaps more easily and does not clog; boil slowly, but thoroughly two pounds of lean round of beef and chop fine, (mix all the ingredients as they are prepared;) stone and cut fine two pounds of raisins; wash and pick two pounds of currants; cut fine half a pound of citron; chop two pounds of apples, weighing them after they have been peeled and cored; a tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, a grated nutmeg, a saltspoonful of allspice, half as much cloves, two ounces of rose-water, half an ounce of essence of almonds, half a pint of brandy, and a quart of cider. This may be kept in a cool place all winter. If too dry add more cider.

The death was lately announced of Gen. Low, son of Sir Hudson, Napoleon's custodian at St. Helena, whose wife was one of the New York De Lancys.

Suggestions About Saws.

The cause of saws heating at the centre is almost invariably the heating of the mandrel, or the collars not being properly turned; and sometimes the saw may not be in proper line, with the carriage, or the track out of order. Saws heating at the rim and not in the centre is generally the result of the saw leading too much into the log, causing it to bear too hard against the outside guide. Often the machinist in putting in the log pins of a mandrel will turn them too large, then drive them into the collar with a hammer and swell the metal around the pins without noticing the defect. In such a case the saw will only have a bearing at a small surface around the pins and never fit or hang true until the metal is chipped or filed off level with the face of the collar. Often the collars will not run true; this defect should be corrected at once.

Where very thin saws are used solid toothed saws are recommended by Emerson for two important reasons. A thin saw requires more teeth, in order to do a given amount of work, because the teeth are not so stiff as those of a thicker saw and therefore more liable to spring sideways and follow the grain of the timber. Another reason is that sawyers generally have had more experience with solid saws than with inserted toothed saws and consequently, and having more confidence will persevere and make them go under ordinary difficulties, when they might condemn an inserted tooth under similar circumstances.

In the use of the emery wheel proper care should be exercised, for there is more danger from their use than either the file or a burr-gunner. If the condition of the saw is such that a considerable depth is required to be cut in the plate, the operation should be performed by going over the saw several times, only allowing the wheel to grind away as much as can be done without heating the saw to a blue. There is no excuse whatever for crowding the emery wheel so as to heat the saw red hot, as this is sure to injure the saw, often glazing it, where the wheel comes in contact so hard that a file will make no impression whatever. From these hard spots on the outer surface small cracks commence, invisible at first to the eye, but gradually enlarging until they become dangerous fractures. Hacking the face of the wheel with a cold chisel, or the corners of an old file, will often prevent its glazing so that it is not as liable to heat the saw. After a few times gumming, however, the saw will enlarge on the rim so that the slightest warmth will cause it to buckle, and there is no remedy left but to send it to a saw maker and have it re-hammered. Some, however, entertain the erroneous impression that a saw re-hammered will never run as well as when new. On the contrary, a saw re-hammered will generally run better than when new, because all the elasticity (or nearly all) is worked out of the saw by using, and it generally works stiffer than when new.

Civilian Combatants.

Sir Donald Stewart (a correspondent writes to us) is reported to have expressed his surprise at a meeting held recently at Simla at finding a Roman Catholic chaplain in the fighting line of a British regiment during an engagement; and to have mentioned how he had also on another occasion seen a chaplain with voice and walking-stick rally some scattered cavalry. Such things have been known before in our military history; and indeed some of the early bishops, clad in mail and armed with the mace which drew little or no blood, did considerable execution in the hostile ranks. Civilian or ecclesiastical combatants, however, are rarely suffered upon a modern battle-field; though, even so late as the Russo-Turkish war, a chimney-pot has been detected in the midst of the fray. At Waterloo, as the Enniskillen dragoons prepared to charge the French columns, an excited rider in "mufti," posted on their left, accompanied by a pale lad with bandaged face, and one arm in a sling, shouted to them, "Now's your time!" This was Wellington's friend, Charles, fourth duke of Richmond, who, with his son, Lord William Lennox, was for a long time in the thickest of the fight on that great day. At the Berlin manoeuvres last month one of her majesty's chaplains was a conspicuous figure at every one of the mimic encounters, his clerical garb being relieved by a pair of serviceable brown shooting-gaiters.

"MISSIONARY teas" are very popular. The gossip is confined exclusively to people in foreign parts, and is harmless.

ROYAL AND NOTABLE PEOPLE.

THE Prince of Wales rides about a great deal in a private hansom cab, which has many comfortable improvements. Among these is a travelling clock with a luminous dial-face set in the centre of the splash-board.

WHEN the Duke and Duchess of Connaught were visiting Hampstead, their plain carriage passed unobserved through the crowds that had assembled to greet them; but when the gay turnout of the sheriff appeared, the air was rent with cheers, much to the amusement of all in the secret, who then saw what the populace expect of royalty.

MISS EDMONIA LEWIS, the sculptor, who is of mixed African and Indian parentage, has had a more than common measure of success in her profession. The Pope long since visited her studio, and blessed her work; the Marquis of Bute bought one of her groups for an altarpiece; and another, the "Old Arrow-maker and his daughter," was bought by Lady Ashburton.

IN Sir Robert Peel's strong Government of 1841 there were three Scotchmen. At one time Scotland sent Macaulay, Campbell, Hume, and Fox Maule to the House of Commons. Now, except Mr. Gladstone, the only contingent of political intelligence which Scotland, with its dominant liberalism, contributed at the last election was Mr. Trevelyan, Grant Duff, and Dr. Playfair.

WHILE riding out on horseback at Milan, recently, King Humbert passed a peasant driver who, at the moment, fell from his seat between his horse's heels and the wheels of his wagon. The King leaped from his horse, snatched the peasant from his perilous position, but not before the wheels had crushed him fatally. His family will be hereafter taken care of by the King.

WHEN the court of Victor Emmanuel was transported from Turin to Florence, in 1864, the Marquis de Brema was master of ceremonies, and a very severe one. To Prime Minister Ricasoli he prescribed a court dress before he could be received by the King. Ricasoli replied: "Either I must be received in a plain frock-coat or not at all. The Ricasolis have never worn livery of any kind."

ONE of General Garfield's closest friends is Major Swaim, who is spoken of as likely to be his private secretary. He is a compactly built man, about fifty, square-shouldered and deep-chested. At first he appears brusque, but this disappears on acquaintance, and he becomes very companionable. He is an Ohio man, has seen much of the world, and is a very good judge of men. General G. is said to rely greatly upon his judgment.

THE Carthusian Fathers, who have recently established themselves in Sussex, England, on a large scale, are in treaty with the Duke of Norfolk for his estate near Horsham, which is at a short distance from their enormous monastery at Cowfold. The price offered is said to be considerably under £150,000, although the property is worth a good deal more; but it is supposed that the Duke is willing to make a sacrifice in favour of those whom he considers martyrs.

PRINCE ROLAND BONAPARTE, son of Pierre Napoleon, and Mlle. Maria Blanc, daughter of the late entrepreneur of the Monaco gaming-house, have decided to leave Ermenonville, the little village near Senlis, where they were to spend their honeymoon, and are thinking of visiting the Florentine palace of San Donato, with which the bride was presented on her wedding day. They will stay for a short time at Nice, where the fashionable world is now beginning to assemble. There is much curiosity to see the heiress in the vicinity of Monte Carlo.

ONE of the Empress of Austria's brothers, Charles Theodor, Duke in Bavaria, has successfully passed the examinations qualifying him to practise as an oculist. His first operation for cataract, performed upon a citizen of Dresden shortly after he had obtained his diploma, resulted in the complete restoration of sight to his patient; and he has again operated with entire success upon a sufferer from cataract in the Munich Hospital. The Prince is a regular attendant at Prof. Arit's lectures on diseases of the eye, and has in no respect relaxed the arduousness of his studies since he became a regularly licensed member of the faculty. If report speak truly, Dr. Charles Theodor is fairly on the way to attain high rank among the more eminent practical oculists of southern Germany.