

THE MOTHERLAND

Latest News from ENGLAND IRELAND and SCOTLAND

ANTRIM

Mr. Edward J. Cotton, General Manager of the Belfast and Northern Counties Railway has just died in his 70th year.

Frederick William Hamilton, a well-known Northern Irish cyclist, died in Belfast Royal Hospital, from injuries received last Saturday while training for the Irish Road 100 Miles race.

Mr. Thomas Galbraith, the Irish tobacco king, was interviewed in Belfast relative to the report that he had purchased Muckross estate, including the Lakes of Killarney.

A scheme of 2000 has been enacted at the Queen's Island, in Belfast. At the dinner hour, on May 28, an unfortunate workman was set upon by a mob of his "brother trade unionists."

The following reliable account of it is given by an artisan who witnessed what took place on the Oceanic. He says what first attracted his attention was a rush of boys from the fore end of the ship aft, and then a shout, "They're coming now."

In a number of the hills Catholic female workers were forced to give up work from fear of Orange mob violence both in the mill and outside. Threats of violence are the constant order of the day there.

A Protestant girl who had the hardihood to speak to a Catholic girl in one of the mills is subjected to constant annoyance.

A bottle was hurled at a Catholic girl as she passed up the reeling room in one of the mills. Her sister, on leaving her work, was assaulted by one of her fellow-workers. This assault took place in the presence of a policeman, who, it is stated, took no notice of the assault or the complaint made to him of the assault taking place in his presence.

At the breakfast hour a little girl, a half-timer, was beaten outside a mill, and had to run for her life.

It is also reported that two men were assaulted by 500 Orange roughs at the quays. One of the men is in an exceedingly critical condition.

DERRY. In the Rev. William Doherty's new book, "Derry Columbkille," there is a wealth of interesting anything available in Ireland associated with the saint's career or surroundings is missed, and all is in the best style.

DUBLIN. St. Patrick's Training College, Drumcondra, has been brought to perfection by the opening of a new college chapel.

The little chapel is a work of art complete in every detail, and a work of art of which all who have had part in the conception and execution may well feel proud. It adds a gem to Irish Catholic architecture, and it crowns and completes an institution in the success of which all Ireland is peculiarly interested.

The London Times contains an account of the death of Mr. Augustin Bernard Kelly, who had long been connected with that journal. During the Franco-German war he acted as one of the Times war correspondents, and was one of the last persons to leave Paris before the siege lines were closed.

most of Alexina's. Mr. Kelly was a fishmonger, and a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, who set out and gradually made him a general favourite. He was called to the English bar by the Middle Temple in 1863 and joined the South-Eastern circuit. Of late years he had practised principally at the North London and Middlesex (Clerkenwell) Sessions, but he was obliged to leave some little time ago through increasing deafness.

Davy? Stephens, the Kingstown news-vendor, who crosses from Dublin every day to see the Derby, was interviewed this year by a London Star man, to whom he gave some amusing yarns. Davy is known as Sir Davy, the story being that some Lord Lieutenant, when in a merry mood, knighted him a la Corry Drinnes. Davy celebrated what he calls his golden jubilee as the Kingstown news-vendor in January last year.

He began selling papers before the present pier was built, and when the mailboat carried no more than six bags of letters. He still sells papers now that she carries fourteen or fifteen hundred bags on the American mail days, and you are to believe that Davy is booming accordingly. In his time Davy has backed many winners, but he thinks the best Derby he saw was Permutation. "And the Prince was a proud man that day, proud and happy. The noble gentleman said to me, 'Did you see that, Davy?' and I says, 'That did I, hooray!' says I, for I knew the Prince when he first came to Ireland. Well, I knew Mr. Morley. He says to me, 'What's the news to-day, Davy?' says he, and I says, says I, 'It's under my arm,' says I. Ho, ho!" And Dr. Tanner, well I remember, he says to me, 'Ye have not had your hair cut yet, Davy.' 'No,' says I, 'but I'll have it cut yours.' Ha, ha! But it's Lord Chamberlain Perfection is the merry gentleman. 'Wasn't time he came over with a party of his friends, and he takes my papers from me and runs along the train, crying, 'Paper! Will ye buy the paper?' 'Twas the fun of the thing! And no change given! And I got the silver, but believe me, he kept the coppers. But it's the lot of papers there is now! When I started I sold but the wan."

T. D. Sullivan, M.P., writes:—"In the Independent newspaper a few days ago I read an obituary notice, or rather a brief memoir, of a recently deceased Dublin lady who acted a very brave part in a critical juncture of Irish affairs some thirty-four years since, whose name has been but little mentioned in the history of the 11th of November, 1865, Miss Sarah Jane Butler kept a dressmaking establishment of a high class in Kildare street. She was a patriotic young lady, in full sympathy with the Fenian movement, several of the actors in which were her friends. On the 24th day of the month above mentioned Dublin was electrified by the news that James Stephens had escaped from Richmond prison. The castle was in a ferment; the authorities were almost dazed; the police and the detectives were all as busy as bees; loyalists, paid and unpaid, kept their eyes and ears wide open for traces or tidings of the fugitive; proclamations offering a reward of one thousand pounds for such information as would lead to his arrest were posted all over the city. But no clue could be found to the whereabouts of James Stephens. All this time the Fenian leaders were at work in the house of Miss Butler, where he remained until such arrangements were made as enabled him to escape to America. During his safe keeping Miss Butler personally attended on him, for she would trust none of her servants or assistants with the important secret. The writer of the memoir I have referred to says of her that "she was as true in her devotion to James Stephens as Ann Devlin was to Robert Emmet"; and she would not sell for gold could not, I believe, be extracted from her by torture. During the time of her carrying for Stephens her business was a good deal neglected; later on it declined, and, ultimately, even before Stephens quitted the premises, she had to shut her shop."

The death is announced of Sir George Irwin. Sir George was the son of Mr. Acheon Irwin, of Clonaveil House, County Fermagh, by Anna, daughter of Mr. John Martin, of Dublin, and was born in 1832. He received his education at Foyle College, Londonderry. Proceeding to Leeds he became a merchant there, and took a keen interest in politics, becoming chairman of the Leeds and County Conservative Club, and vice-chairman of the National Council of Conservative Associations for England. He was made a knight in 1882.

KERRY. The Tralee Urban Council has adopted the following resolution unanimously:—"That we, the members of the Tralee Urban District Council, at this our monthly meeting, assembled, respectfully ask the Government, now that the sale of Muckross demesne is imminent, to secure that celebrated district for the Irish nation as well as for the world at large; that we consider it a disgrace to any Government having the interests of Ireland at heart that the most beautiful district in Europe should pass again into private hands,

as such ownership may conduce to deprive Killarney of what should be its fame for all time, that copies of this resolution be sent to the Prime Minister, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, and the four M.P.'s for the County of Kerry."

KILKENNY. The Kilkenny Guardians have under their care a discarded and derelict British hero. At their last meeting a discharged navy man applied for relief. He was dressed in the uniform of the Royal Navy, and wore a Crimean medal. He was deaf, dumb, and blind, and from papers found in his possession it appears he lost his faculties through the bursting of a gun. He held two medals in connection with the Egyptian war. His name on the paper was given as J. E. Clarke, N. Preston, Leamshill. The police conveyed him to the workhouse. The guardians expressed surprise to how he could have come to Kilkenny. The hero was probably shipped to Ireland under the English law of settlement.

LIMERICK. During the recent violent thunderstorm it is reported from Kilmacross that the parochial residence was struck by lightning. The electric fluid entered the study, and destroyed the tables, writing materials, and various other contents of the apartment. The devoted and popular parson, Very Rev. Father Carrick, P.P., was from home on the occasion.

The South County papers record the death of Mother M. Bernard, Convent of Mercy, Dundalk, after a long illness, borne with the resignation of one accustomed to bow with reverence and docility to the will of God. Mother Bernard's death was as happy and as holy as her life. She was exemplary and edifying. Surrounded by the members of the community, and consoled by the rites of the Church, she passed peacefully away to her eternal reward. Mother Bernard, of saintly memory, was the daughter of the late John Seagrave, J.P., of New Barn, County Dublin. Forty-one years ago she abandoned the world and its vanities for the peace and tranquillity of the cloister. The mission of mercy she entered on closed only with her death. Her solicitude for the poor knew no bounds, and her concern for education and religious instruction ended only with her death.

MAYO. The round-about attempt to apply coercion to the United League meetings in Castlebar has ended in a hopeless collapse. The attempt was a public meeting under the auspices of the United League, at which it was alleged the speakers, Mr. John O'Donnell and others, advised the people to exercise the privilege, exercised every day by Trade Unionism in England, of refusing to deal or work with those who are regarded as enemies to their movement. No hint or suggestion was offered of anything in the nature of violence or intimidation. There was something comical in the invitation of Mr. M. J. Kelly to all the magistrates to withdraw from the beach, and leave the matter to the sole arbitration of the landlords, the land agents, and the Castle. The reply of Mr. Conor O'Kelly, the young Chairman of the Mayo County Council, was a model of a dignified rebuke. The case was finally dismissed.

MEATH. A great deal of interest has been excited in Meath by certain excavations which were proceeding in "the King's Chair" on far-famed Tara Hill for some days. It appears that a Surrey gentleman, Mr. Chas. W. Droom, A.R., of Crowhurst, Carshott, arrived, and having called on Mr. G. V. Briscoe, of Ballinacorney, who is part owner of Tara Hill, informed that gentleman that from a series of musonic observations by compass, etc., he had

been making he was convinced that he had located the site of the Ark of the Covenant, and that the site was Tara, at the same time requesting permission to make a search. Mr. Droom has given the required permission, excavations were commenced on Monday, and continued on Tuesday, when they were interrupted by the sudden appearance on the scene of Mr. Robinson, of the Board of Works. This gentleman, who was armed with a warrant, and accompanied by Head Constable Henderson, of Navan, ordered the proceedings to be stopped, on the ground that they were in contravention of the Public Monument Act of 1838, and announcing that some more Board of Works officials would arrive on the following day. Accordingly on Wednesday Mr. O'Shaughnessy, of the Board of Works, who was accompanied by Mr. Cochran, Secretary of the Antiquarian Society, duly arrived on the Hill and, after a long conference, Mr. Briscoe agreed to suspend operations pending his formal request to the Board to continue the excavations, which request Mr. O'Shaughnessy promised would have due consideration.

TYRONE. Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., has received a reply to his letter to his constituents, which practically gives him notice to quit South Tyrone. He has sent a rejoinder to the representative of his constituents whose honesty he questions, adding:—"I shall do in the future precisely what I have done in the past—i.e., I shall act upon my own judgment in regard to all public affairs. If I go wrong your time will come when I again make my appeal to the electors. This is the constitutional theory of representation, and the only one upon which any self-respecting man can act. I do not in the least question your right, or the right of anybody in the constituency to express regret at and dissent from any action I may take. I do not in the least object to you or any member of my supporters making all the arrangements to oppose me at the next election. This is all clearly within your rights. And when men feel strongly it is not alone their right—it may become a duty. "My rights, however, are also quite clear. On one question alone—upon which I have thought maturely, and upon which I have fixed convictions, is there real difference between me and the mass of those I represent. I believe that the fate of Unionism largely depends. Believing this, and being in entire harmony with leading Unionist statements, I am entitled to a verdict from the electors of South Tyrone upon my action. To say, as you do, that the exercise of such a right is "an intrusion" is little else than an impertinence. But not recognizing the right of anybody in the last resort to stand between me and those I have represented for 13 years, I shall most certainly, if spared health and strength, make my appeal to the people. "After the passing of such a resolution as you have passed, after the refusal to meet me in conference and, let me say, after the writing of such a letter as yours, I need not add that the relationships between the Association and myself cannot in future be of the same character as they have been in the past. "To the electors of South Tyrone I shall commit this and every other issue, confident of my honest outline and unremitting service, and firmly believing that they are not the man to sanction such proceedings as yours."

ENGLAND. CARDINAL VAUGHAN. His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan is the subject of a very interesting article in the London "Golden Penny," one of the brightest and most popular of the penny weekly magazines. As well as giving a brief outline of Cardinal's career, the writer narrows very characteristic anecdotes concerning him, all of which are well told and will be all the more acceptable inasmuch as they have not previously appeared in print. Several interesting photographs are also published for the first time, one representing the memorable interview at which the late Cardinal Wiseman handed to his future successor in the See of Westminster his authorization to raise funds for the foundation of the missionary college at Mill Hill, a work with which many of the after years of Cardinal Vaughan's life was so closely identified.

SCOTLAND. DEATH OF REV. JAMES STEWART. The death is announced of the Rev. James Stewart, of the Immaculate Conception, Stonehaven, Kincardineshire. Father Stewart had been ill for some time, but did not take to bed until about four weeks prior to his demise. The deceased, who was only forty-eight years old, was a native of Drumtrae, and in the twentieth year he entered St. Mary's College, Valparaiso, for the priesthood, and four years later left for Scots College, Valladolid, Spain, where he completed his course. PRINCE CHARLES'S BED. Culoden House, the valuable Stuart relics in which were sold some time ago, is undergoing extensive renovation and improvement. The historic chamber where Prince Charles slept on the evening prior to the Battle of Culoden has been modernized. PICKING IT UP GRADUALLY. "I learn the English language in 20 books," remarked the foreigner, "but I hear 20 people talk, and I find out at a man who has proud and concealed his half not forgotten—vain moach adhere to himself."

Soldiers in Camp During the hot summer months find DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT Invaluable as a positive cure for chafing, Irritating skin and piles. Sergeant Wm. Johnston, 10th Royal Grenadiers, writes as follows: "It is impossible for me to speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment for piles, and any itching or irritation of the skin. It is simply invaluable. Many of our men used it while in camp in the hot summer months, and received excellent results." The burning rays of the sun and the wearing of heavy clothing and accoutrements combine to make life in camp miserable for many a soldier boy. Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most soothing preparation known, and absolutely cures chafing, irritation, and itching of skin as well as piles. At all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

AN UNPUBLISHED PAPER OF CARDINAL NEWMAN. The following paper on "The Living Power of the Papacy" was written by the pen of Cardinal Newman, but not to be found in any of his published works. It was written many years ago, and forwarded to Rome, and we are sure it will be lovingly received and treasured by all of our readers:—"Deeply do I feel, ever will I protest, for I can appeal to the ample testimony of history to bear me out, that in questions of right and wrong there is nothing very strong in the whole world, nothing decisive and operative, but the voice of him to whom has been committed the keys of the Kingdom and the oversight of Christ's flock. The voice of Peter is now, as it ever has been, a real authority, infallible when it teaches, prosperous when it commands, ever taking the lead wisely and distinctly in its own province, adding certainty to what is certain. Before it speaks the most saintly may mistake, and after it has spoken the most gifted must obey. Peter is no recluse, no abstracted student, no dreamer about the past, no doctor upon the dead and gone, no protector of the visionary. Peter for eighteen hundred years has lived in the world, and he has seen all fortunes, he has encountered all adversities, he has shaped himself for all emergencies. If ever there was a power on earth who has an eye for the times, who has confined himself to the practicable, and has been happy in his anticipations, whose words have been deeds and whose commands prophecies—such is he, in the history of the ages, who sits from generation to generation in the chair of the Apostles, as the Vicar of Christ and Doctor of His Church. It was said by an old philosopher who declined to reply to an imperious argument:—"It was not safe controvcrting with the master of twenty legions." What Augustus had in the material order, that, and much more, has Peter in the spiritual. When was he first to rise to the occasion? When did he not rise with the crisis? What sophistry foiled him? When did ever any power go to war with Peter, material or mortal, civilized or savage, and get the better? When did the whole world ever band together against him, solitary, and not find him too many for it? All who take part with Peter are on the winning side. The Apostle of Christ says not. In order to unsay; that, and much more, has Peter in his power. From the first he has looked through the wide world, of which he has the burden; and according to the need of the day and the inspiration of his Lord, he has set himself now to one thing, now to another, but all in season and to nothing in vain. He came first upon an age of refinement and luxury like our own, and in spite of the persecution, fertile in the resources of cruelty, he gathered, out of all classes of society, the slave, the soldier, the high-born lady and squire, to form a people for his Master's honor. The savage hordes came down in torrents from the North, hideous to look upon, and Peter went out, with holy water, and with benediction, and backed them in full career. They turned aside and flooded the "holy earth, but only to be more surely civilized by him, and to be made ten times more his children even than the older population they had overwhelmed. The lawless kings arose, sagacious as the Roman, passionate as the Hun, and were shattered and he lived on. The gates of earth were opened to the east and west, and he poured out to take possession, and he and his went with them, swept along with his charity as far as they would enter, covetousness or ambition. Has he failed in his enterprise up to this hour? Did he, in our father's day, fail in his struggle with Joseph of Germany and his confederates?—with Napoleon, kings?—that, though in another kind of fight, he should fall in ours. What gray hairs are on the head of Judah, whose youth is renewed like an eagle's, whose feet are like the feet of harts, and underneath the everlasting arms? "Thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and formed thee, O Israel: Fear not, for I have re-

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MAJOR WAUCHOPE AGAIN BEATEN. Major-General Wauchope, who was Mr. Gladstone's opponent in Mid-Lothian, and who last week was made candidate of the Unionist Association of Edinburgh, for the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Cox, has been defeated. He said the citizens of Edinburgh had seen what Irish Home Rule meant, and had given an unqualified opinion that they would have none of it. He believed Home Rule was a question looming before them, because the Liberal party needed the Irish vote. He thought the Liberal party might be destined to be buried in the bogs of Ireland, so far as that question was concerned.

A NOTABLE EDUCATIONIST. The London Times announces the death of the Very Rev. Thomas Graham, D.D., Canon of the Archdiocese of Westminster, and principal of St. Mary's Training College, Book-green, for 35 years, at Nazareth House, Hammersmith, on Monday, after a long and painful attack of influenza. He was educational Vaughan's right hand in the Doctor of His Church. It was said by an old philosopher who declined to reply to an imperious argument:—"It was not safe controvcrting with the master of twenty legions." What Augustus had in the material order, that, and much more, has Peter in the spiritual. When was he first to rise to the occasion? When did he not rise with the crisis? What sophistry foiled him? When did ever any power go to war with Peter, material or mortal, civilized or savage, and get the better? When did the whole world ever band together against him, solitary, and not find him too many for it? All who take part with Peter are on the winning side. The Apostle of Christ says not. In order to unsay; that, and much more, has Peter in his power. From the first he has looked through the wide world, of which he has the burden; and according to the need of the day and the inspiration of his Lord, he has set himself now to one thing, now to another, but all in season and to nothing in vain. He came first upon an age of refinement and luxury like our own, and in spite of the persecution, fertile in the resources of cruelty, he gathered, out of all classes of society, the slave, the soldier, the high-born lady and squire, to form a people for his Master's honor. The savage hordes came down in torrents from the North, hideous to look upon, and Peter went out, with holy water, and with benediction, and backed them in full career. They turned aside and flooded the "holy earth, but only to be more surely civilized by him, and to be made ten times more his children even than the older population they had overwhelmed. The lawless kings arose, sagacious as the Roman, passionate as the Hun, and were shattered and he lived on. The gates of earth were opened to the east and west, and he poured out to take possession, and he and his went with them, swept along with his charity as far as they would enter, covetousness or ambition. Has he failed in his enterprise up to this hour? Did he, in our father's day, fail in his struggle with Joseph of Germany and his confederates?—with Napoleon, kings?—that, though in another kind of fight, he should fall in ours. What gray hairs are on the head of Judah, whose youth is renewed like an eagle's, whose feet are like the feet of harts, and underneath the everlasting arms? "Thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and formed thee, O Israel: Fear not, for I have re-

TOTALLY DEAD.—Mr. S. E. Grandell, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally dead in one ear and partly so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas' Eucalypto Oil. I warmed the Oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

RECENT OUTRAGES AND RIOTS ON THE PART OF THE ORANGEMEN OF BELFAST HAVE RECALLED THE FOLLOWING BELLAD BY T. D. SULLIVAN, M.P., ON "SWEET BELFAST." Sweet Belfast is the city for loyalty, Boasting of order and breaking the peace; There we are fond of honouring royalty, Also of stoning the Irish police; Loving the sort of religion and charity Taught in the speeches of Hanna and Gully, engaging in scenes of barbarity, Strengthening the highways with wounded and slain. Property's rights should be safe from invasions, That is a maxim of loyalty's school; But in Belfast, upon certain occasions, No one should ask us to stand by the rule; For when the lodges feel warlike and frisky The wrecking of Catholics' houses is sweet, And the robbing of lots of their porter and whiskey, To swell it or spill it abroad in the street.

Life in Belfast has many advantages. Sometimes no "pavers" are whizzing about, But yet a provision of plaster and "batings" "Twas hardly prudent to travel without: Of course 'tis the home of goodwill and fraternity, But one thing is plain from the facts of the past— That men should be always prepared for Eternity— Especially those who must live in Belfast.

Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Co. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eucalypto Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost every ill that flesh is heir to, is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is theelixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. A COMPLETELY PURE ALCOHOL WHISKEY. DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery. The great Temperance medicine which does not brace up but builds up. It purifies the BLOOD, strengthens the STOMACH and heals the LUNGS.