THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest Mails from Ireland, England and Scotland.

The Mission of the New Chief Secretary—Visits in Kerry—Antiquarian Research Items in Honor of the Pope Sung at Bristol Movement to Honor the Pax Cardinals of Edinburgh

Antrim

It is stated on reliable authority that notices have been served on all the shipbuilding yards in Belfast and on the Clyde, on behalf of two of the chief branches of the shipbuilding trade for an advance of wages. This advance ranged from 5 to 10 per cent, and the notices terminate about the middle of the present month. The trades on whose behalf the notices have been served are the fitters, iron shipwrights, boiler makers, ship carpenters and joiners. Imperviousness in the shipbuilding trade is stated to be the basis for seeking the proposed advance.

An excursion party of Ballymacarrett Orangemen, remarks the Freeman, is not the pleasantest of parties to meet by the wayside. On the first ult. such a party left Belfast for Donaghedee. When about half way they picked up a farmer's turkey. The farmer ventured mildly to protest. He was attacked, kicked, and knocked senseless. Two Protestant clergymen arrived on the scene on bicycles. One of them interfered in the interests of peace. He was also immediately assailed. He defended himself so vigorously that the brakes had to be emptied before Ballymacarrett triumphed over the Church. Then they broke his bicycle, and a lady happening to drive up in a pony trap at the moment was also assaulted and threatened with outrage. The rowdies were brought up at Bangor Petty Sessions on Wednesday and punished. The leader received the same sentence as the evicted tenant sent to jail for informing a man that certain cattle had been raised on his evicted farm.

Armagh.

His Eminence Cardinal Logue, has been pleased to appoint the Rev. John Quinn, late C. C. Armagh, to be Administrator of Armagh.

Carlow.

The Rev. Paul Murphy, Rector St. Mary's, Knockbeg, has been transferred to Clonegal parish. The Rev. Mr. Cullen, Diocesan Examiner, succeeds Father Murphy as Rector of St. Mary's. The Rev. Father Phelan has been appointed Diocesan Examiner, in succession to Rev. Mr. Cullen.

Cavan.

While returning from Cavan fair on the 18th two men named John Brady and Patrick Reilly, farmers, went into a public house in the village of Crosskeys, and remained until ejected at 11 o'clock. Brady's dead body was subsequently found a mile along the road with his head smashed in. Reilly has surrendered.

Clare.

The death took place on the 10th, at Castleconnell, after a lingering illness, of Rev. James A. McInerney, C.C., Killnetty. Father McInerney was only 27 years of age, and was in his fourth year in the ministry. He was the second youngest son of the late Mr. M. McInerney, one of the leading merchants of Ennis.

Cork.

The Rev. M. A. Joy, one of the oldest, best known, and most learned members of the Order of the Christian Brothers died at Mitchelstown on the 12th.

The 18th was a red-letter day in the annals of the Midleton Presentation Convent and Schools, by reason of the fact that the Rev. Mother of the Convent, Sister Patrick, had, on that day, completed her 50th year as a member of the Order.

On Sunday the feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, the Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Lord Bishop of Cloyne, conferred the Sacrament of Holy Orders in the Formoy Church on the Rev. J. O'Callaghan, Bauteer House.

It is almost certain that if Ireland is to have a training ship at all it will not go to Queenstown but to Berehaven. In the first place Berehaven is better suited for such a purpose. Land is cheaper than at Queenstown, while there are not those temptations at the smaller place which make Queenstown an undesirable station for future seamen."

Never was fish of all kinds seen to be more plentiful along the Ballycotton coast than during the present time, but a great want which the hardy toilers of the deep labour under in the seaport village is a light railway which would enable them to dispose of their large takes of fish at remunerative rates in Cork, Dublin, and the English centres. The proposed railway, it is understood, will soon be an accomplished fact.

Messrs Ludlow Beamish and Jas. Byrne, JP, have submitted their report to the Guardians of the Mallow Union on the subject of the prizes to be distributed to the laborers for cottages and gardens. Availing themselves of the opportunity of the offer of the County Cork Agricultural Society to provide judges and to give a medal wherever a local committee provided money for prizes the individual members of the Mallow Union, aided by the Irish Peasantry Society of London, subscribed a sum of £20, which they offered in various prizes for laborer's cottages.

Derry.

Mrs. Alexander, wife of the Bishop of Derry, and the gifted authoress of "There is a green hill far away," "Jesus calls us," and other hymns, lies at the point of death at the Palace, Londonderry.

Donegal.

At Carrigart, county Donegal, on the 1st, a handsome memorial cross was unveiled to the memory of the late Earl of Leitrim. The parish priest formally presented the cross to his widow, the Countess of Leitrim. A Presbyterian clergyman presided, and the Protestant Bishop of Derry delivered an eloquent address. Cardinal Logue and Bishop O'Donnell sent letters of apology, and both bore testimony to the high qualities of the late Earl.

Dublin.

Referring to the proposed admission of women to Trinity College, Dublin, and the dilatory action of the College authorities with reference thereto, a writer in the Athenaeum observes: "The Academic Council in Dublin and the great majority of the working staff seem to be in favor of it; it is the proposal

Mr Gerald Balfour evidently intends to be a working and not a merely ornamental Chief Secretary, and to that end will, I hear, remain in Dublin throughout practically the entire recess, says the London correspondent of the Freeman. Among the many subjects which Mr Gerald Balfour has undertaken to consider during the recess is the form of the Irish Poor Law administration. Again and again the Irish Party have brought forward bills dealing with that subject, but practically nothing in the direction of the much needed reform has yet been accomplished. The Chief Secretary has, however, promised to inquire into the subject, and if it is unlikely to obtain the necessary information and advice from officials he has pledged himself to appoint a commission to inquire and report on the present administration and management of workhouses in Ireland.

The Freeman describes the reception by the Lord Lieutenant of a deputation of the Irish Tourists' Association. His Excellency contributed more than sympathy to the discussion, too. His Excellency's predecessor, Lord Houghton, had, he explained, directed his attention to the subject, and some of the suggestion made by him are eminently practical. Accommodation and locomotion are the two things to be attended to, and in the Lord Lieutenant's opinion accommodation comes first. There is a spirit of improvement abroad in this respect, and the hotel proprietors of the country are now doing their best to deserve success. Lord Cadogan put in a word for one class of tourists whom it should not greatly tax the resources of the country to cater for: "the noble army of bicyclists." The roads in some districts certainly need improvement if the cyclist is to be tempted; but in many of the most beautiful parts of Ireland they are all that the heart of a cyclist could desire. For example, the coast road along which the Southern Hotels Company are placing their hostelries is one of the finest cycling roads in the kingdom.

The total extent under crops in Ireland for the present year is 4,679,506 acres. Compared with last year, this figure represents a decrease of 51,595, which, of course, means into grass. Notwithstanding the decline, however, the area of tillage land is higher than it was in 1891 and 1893, and but slightly under the area for 1892. There is also a reduction in the area of waste land to the extent of 13,669 acres. Almost all the crops have declined in acreage. Cereals show a decrease of 45,000 acres; green crops a decrease of 11,693 acres; hay of 5,879 acres; meadow and clover under rotation, 5,455 acres. On the other hand, the extent of old pasture meadow increased by 16,526.

The 10,280,706 acres of grass are stocked with 4,358,041 head of cattle, 3,014,454 sheep, besides which 660,212 horses and mules and 224,446 asses are provided for. The horses and mules have increased 7,662 since the last annual reckoning, but cattle exhibit a decrease of 33,798 and sheep of 190,325. Pigs have also decreased in number, the total, 1,038,454, being 50,870 under the number of the previous year.

The poultry industry, if the official figures are reliable, seems to be undergoing a steady development.

Kerry.

On the 10th a fire broke out at Mr. J. D. O'Connor's flour and meal and general provision stores, Now street, Killarney, and before it could be got under, the premises, including the dwelling house and shops and goods therein, were burned to ashes.

The Rev. D. O'Keeffe, PP, Killarney, died at the Presbytery, Boherbee, on the 11th, after a long and painful illness, borne with much patience and fortitude. The Rev. Father O'Keeffe had been parish priest of the parish of Killarney for upwards of ten years.

Mr. Gerald Balfour is visiting his relations in Kerry. Mr. H. A. Herbert, of Muckross Abbey, is a first cousin of the Chief Secretary. Mr. Herbert's father, the late Right Hon. H. A. Herbert was for many years member for Kerry, and at one time himself Chief Secretary for Ireland. He married Miss Mary Balfour, the paternal aunt of Messrs Arthur and Gerald Balfour. At Killarney Mrs. Dwyer, mother of Sylvester Dwyer, who was convicted of the shooting of Cornelius Murphy, of Foals, near Killarney at the Cork Winter Assizes in '87, with Mr. Timothy Moriarty, one of the witnesses who gave evidence on behalf of Dwyer, waited on the Chief Secretary at Dancefort with a view of laying the case of the trial and conviction of Dwyer before him. They were, however, unable to get a personal interview with the Chief Secretary, but his private secretary, Mr. J W. Dowdall, the Hon. Lady Balfour, and Mr. J. G. Butcher, listened with much attention to Mr. Moriarty and Mrs. Dwyer's statements as to the method by which the conviction of the son of the latter was obtained. The Chief Secretary subsequently proceeded to Tralee where no demonstration of any kind took place at the station. They journeyed by the 11.40 train to Foynes en route to Kilrush and Kilkee. Mr. Balfour expressed his great satisfaction at the beautiful scenery he had witnessed around Killarney.

Limerick.

News had reached Limerick on the 9th of a desperate case of stabbing a father, and subsequent occurrences of an extraordinary nature at Kilfoely, in the Newpallas district. It is alleged that a young man named John Murnane stabbed his father with a large knife, such as is used in killing pigs. After committing this assault he got, it is said, a can of oil and set part of the dwelling on fire. The accused was taken before Mr. Edward Lloyd, J.P. and remanded for eight days.

Mayo.

Lady Arran has received the following letter from the Bishop of Raphoe:

"GLENTIES, 2nd September, 1895.

"DEAR LADY ARRAN—If it were in my power I should deem it a pleasure to meet the wishes of yourself and Rev. Mother by being present at the Foxford Exhibition. It so happens, however, that I have fixtures for all three days. Absence from Letterkenny has prevented my receiving your kind letter until this morning. I have often heard of your deep interest in Irish industries, and I trust your babyship may soon be cheered by great success in many quarters. The Foxford nuns have set a splendid example. I am glad you are to have at the institution one so devoted to the improvement of Ireland as my friend Mr. Plunkett.

"I am, dear Lady Arran,
Sincerely yours,
"PATRICK O'DONNELL.

Monaghan.

On the 8th the new Church of the Sacred Heart at Clones was dedicated by his Eminence Cardinal Logue. About half a dozen years ago the Very Rev Canon O'Neill the zealous parish priest entered on the project of building a new church to replace the tottering building which has up to the present been the sacred edifice of the Catholics of Clones. The church stands in very nicely laid out grounds. Four flights of steps rising from inside a handsome entrance gate lead up to the main door of the church, while from a second entrance gate, at another angle of the grounds there proceeds a well-arranged carriage drive. The grounds were gay with streamers, and over each of the entrance gates was a scroll, one bearing words, "Hoc Est Domus Dei," and the other the words, "Locus Este Sanctus Est." Cardinal Logue addressing the congregation, said: "I am sure that the day is not far distant when towering over your beautiful church here there will be a golden cross (applause), raised up as Michael Angelo said he would raise the dome of the Pantheon. When asked to design St. Peter's he said he would take the dome of the Pantheon and suspend it in the clouds. I believe the people of Clones will never rest satisfied till they take the emblem of our redemption, the Cross of Christ, beautifully gilded, and capable of reflecting back the brightest rays of the sun, and suspend it in the clouds here over this beautiful church (applause). The work is not done, but it is nearly done, and the rest will follow, please God. I congratulate you, Canon O'Neill, and your good people upon what has been done, and I congratulate them by anticipation upon what they will do in the future." (Applause.)

A scene of the wildest excitement and determination has occurred at Errigal Truagh. It seems that some time ago a man named James Treanor, who resides in the Carrickroe district of Errigal Truagh, was evicted from his holding by his landlord, Sir John Leslie. In the spring, however, Treanor labored his farm, and had a crop of oats and potatoes, as well as a quantity of hay. As soon as the crops were ready to be gathered a body of emergencymen, protected by five policemen, proceeded to take them away. The people came forward in a body cheering, and desired the emergencymen to desist. The emergencymen, however, continued digging the potatoes. When the potato crop was being removed from the ground a shot was fired. Others quickly followed, and this compelled the emergencymen to desist.

Roscommon.

The Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin, has made the following changes in his diocese—Father Mulleady, from Roscommon to St John's; Father Coleman, from St. John's to Castlepluckett. Father Hannon, from Castlepluckett to Athlone; Father O'Keefe, from Athlone to Ballanagare; Father Thomas Cummins, from Ballanagare to Roscommon; Father H Nangle, from Loughglynn to Ballanagare; Father Davis, from Ballanagare to Cootehall; Father M. Conry, from Cootehall to Ballygar; Father M. Martin, to Loughglynn; Father Kelly, from Newbridge to Curraghboy; Father M'Lane, from Curraghboy to Strokestown; Father Hughes, from Strokestown to Drumlion; Father Fallon, from Drumlion to Elphin; Father John Cummins, from Elphin to Newbridge.

Sligo.

Much regret has been occasioned in Sligo by the death, which took place, in the 25th year of his age, of Rev. Patrick Nevin, senior student Maynooth College, and son of Mr. J. Nevin, Aughamore, Sligo. Deceased, who was a young man of rare attainments and talents, became a student of Sligo College in 1886, and entered Maynooth in 1889. Here he soon reached the front rank amongst his class fellows.

In consequence of the street preaching disturbance an unusually large force of police was drafted into Sligo on the 8th, for the protection of the street preachers. Over two hundred police in addition to the local force were assembled. Just as the people were returning from 12 o'clock mass in the cathedral the preachers, guarded by a large posse of police, left their lodgings in William street. A scratch band of tin whistles, horns, and a large drum was on the watch, and immediately took its position round the lamp-post whither the Salvationists were proceeding. The result was that the street preachers could not be heard, and after a few minutes they gave up in disgust and started for their lodging.

Tipperary.

Captain William Hutchinson Carroll, J. P. died at his residence, Linonhall, outside Nenagh, on the 5th. Deceased belonged to one of the oldest families of the province of Munster, being a member of the sept of the O'Carrolls of Ely.

Tyrone.

A terrible burning fatality has occurred in the townland of Seyleon, at a short distance from Moy, by which an old woman named Gallaher lost her life. It would appear that the poor old creature was doing something about the fire, the other members of the family being absent, and through some mishap, perhaps weakness, she fell into it. Being in poor health the poor old creature was unable to extricate herself.

Wexford.

With reference to the approaching visit of the members of the Royal Society of Antiquaries to the ancient ecclesiastical city of Ferns, the Wexford Free Press says the visit would be most opportune to have excavated the reputed spot wherein it is stated by tradition that Dermod McMorrough is buried. There are conflicting accounts as to the exact place. It is stated that on his way home from Dublin in his last foray against his neighboring princes, he died in Baltinglass, county Wicklow, and his body getting so quickly into a state of putrification, he was obliged to be buried there. The "Four Masters" say he died at Ferns. At all events tradition tells that he is buried at the back of the present Protestant Church, under a flat granite stone surface about 4½ feet by 1½ feet. There is a portion of an ancient pillar curiously sculptured which is broken off at the height of four feet, embedded in the centre of the flat stone. At the place where it is broken there appears to be a mark of the blow of a sledge hammer or the impact of a cannon ball. About ten paces from the spot there is just barely above ground the arms of a large Celtic Cross of granite stone which is usually set forth as belonging to the broken upright, but I think, on close observation, the parts never had any connection, as the cross is not so finely carved or figured as the other part, nor does there appear to be exact proportion between them. I am inclined to think the cross mentioned is in its proper position—perhaps embedded in its own pedestal, as the earth appears to be raised up around it. The MSS. of the Chevalier de Montmorency states that the remains of this monument bears a striking resemblance to the monumental cross of Tirdelvach O'Conor, king of Ireland, at Clonmacnoise, King's County, whose death and McMorrough's were only twenty-seven years apart. O'Conor was buried at the north side of the high altar in the Cathedral of Clonmacnoise. The author of the "Annals of Inisfallen" says McMorrough was buried in the Cathedral Church of St. Moadhaig, Ferns. The mode of burial amongst the kings and high ecclesiastics in Ireland at the time was usually in a sarcophagus or stone coffin buried in the earth, their persons before interment being decorated with all the gold ornaments over the clothes they were wont to wear during life. It would be certainly interesting to have the traditionary place of King Dermod McMorrough's burial excavated and examined by the eminent antiquarians who are about to visit the ancient city of Ferns.

England.

Rev. Dr. Thacker.

The Catholics of the East End of London are preparing to duly celebrate the jubilee of the ordination of the Rev. Dr. Thacker, who has been rector of the parish of Bow for many years. Dr. Thacker is a native of Dublin, and at the close of his collegiate career in Rome he accepted an invitation from Cardinal Wiseman to make London the arena of his future labours. His first appointment was the Covent Garden mission, from which he passed successively to various districts of the metropolis before finally settling down at Bow. He is very popular amongst all denominations in the East End.

A Jubilee Hymn.

Nothing could have exceeded the heartiness and the unanimity of the great burst of cheering that filled the air as his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan, clad in cardinalatial scarlet, appeared on the platform at the meeting of the Catholic Truth Society at Bristol. For a few moments, as the whole hall as one man stood up and shouted, it was impossible to hear the hundred of children's voices singing with admirable time and accuracy the following hymn:

HAIL TO OUR PONTIFF!

Hail to our Pontiff! the brave, the undaunted!
Vainly his foes their false triumph have vaunted,
Vainly their banner of treason is flaunted,
Vainly the Godless blaspheme in their hom.
God's own anointed their tongues are reviling,
Shrines of the Saints their foul ban is are defiling,
Princes and peoples their craft is beguiling,
Leo, unconquered, defies all their power.
Viva! Viva!

CHORUS—
On God and Our Lady relying,
Inspired with unwavering hope,
All the foes of our Father defying,
We will live, we will die, for our Pope.

Raise the bright Cross in whose power
Saints have striven,
March with the watchword which Leo hath given,
Mighty his war cry, it echoes in Heaven,
"Christ He will triumph, His Vicar shall reign!"
Fear has no share in our heart's deep emotion,
Faith lights our path and love fires our devotion,
Waft it, ye winds, over land and o'er ocean,
Victory's hymn shall be chanted again.
Viva! Viva!

Lord God of Battles, Thy right Hand extend Him!
Helper of Christians, sweet Mary, defend him!
Glorious St, Michael and Angels attend him?
Prosper for ever the fearless Pope King!
Thou, Blessed Peter, in Leo still reigning,
Proudly they boast that thine empire is waning;
Perish their pride! all their terrors disdaining,
Leo their requiem æternam shall sing.
Viva! Viva!

There was a combined choir of over 600 voices, girls and boys (all Catholics).

Another Cure at Holywell.

Another remarkable cure which took place at St. Winefrido's Well is exciting a good deal of attention and interest in Holywell, the patient being James Loftus, 42 years of age, who resides at Red Lion square, Boston, Lincolnshire, and is a married man. Loftus was born in the Presidency of Bengal, his parents being Irish people. For a period of 21 years he served in the 4th Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, and took part in the Afghan campaign. He was also through the Egyptian campaign of 1882, and was present at the engagements of Tel-el-Kebir, El Teb, and Abu Klea. For these campaigns he has three medals, as well as the medal for long service and good conduct. Since leaving the army seven years ago Loftus has been earning his living at odd engineering jobs. Eight months ago he contracted a severe chill, and was obliged to take to his bed. He was attended by local doctors, who told him that he had a diseased heart and diseased blood vessels in his legs. He could only move about the house on crutches, and when he went out he had to be wheeled in a bath chair. His case is generally regarded as one of the most extraordinary that have yet taken place at the well.

Ashton Friars, Hythe, Kent.

On Sunday, the 3rd, the Feast of Our Lady of Consolation and within the octave of the Feast of St Augustine, was kept with great solemnity in this church, which was very artistically decorated for the occasion. A hymn was sung by the choir for the first time in honour of St Augustine:

Hail thy first of doctors holy,
Vessel of election thou,
Once the slave of sin and error,
Saint of God we hymn thee now.
Founder of our Hermit Fathers,
Teach us to be chaste and meek,
God's sweet will in all our actions
May we never fail to seek.
Thine it was in time of danger
When the power of hell was nigh,
To defend God's truth unchanging,
And its but rest foes defy.
If like thee, we long have wandered,
Far from God and Mother Church,
May we, when, like thee, converted,
Live for both and labour much.
Honored be thy cincture holy,
Which we never fail to wear
Through it may we reap of virtue
Rich and beautiful a share.
Pray for England, holy Father,
May her people once more be
Founded on the faith of Jesus,
And the strength of Peter's See.
CHORUS.
Great Saint Austin, holy Father,
Grant that we may never stray,
From the righteous pathway leading,
Onward to eternal day.
Amen.

English Pilgrims to Lourdes.

The correspondent of the Sunday Times telegraphing from Paris says "The British pilgrims to Lourdes are still here under the general but disciplinary guidance of Father Ring and Father Peter Paul Smyth, of Carmarthen. They evidently belong to the higher and money spending classes, although they are forbidden to dim their fervour by frequenting places of amusement. To-morrow there is to be a great demonstration at Montmartre. The excellent singing of the pilgrims strikes the French. Faber's lovely hymns certainly beat those of the Salvation Army. Webb's O Salutaris, is a fine old-fashioned composition. I never heard it in English in a French church before. There is a strange difference between the massive high pressure of our execution and the modulation of a Widor or a Guilmant. The pilgrim organist from Dublin is a true artist, however, and altogether I felt proud of the British contingent. I fear that they will have a sultry and uncomfortable time at Lourdes itself. But they will be welcomed in graceful fashion at Tours and Orleans, where they will pay their tribute of homage to Joan of Arc. One familiar face is absent. The Duke of Norfolk revoke to say that the duties of Postmaster-General kept him out of the party."

A Saturday Review writer gives the following pen picture of Kerry scenery: In August, at any rate, there are days of unclouded sunshine, when the Atlantic for a two brief season keeps back its teeming rainclouds, and all is bright on land and sea. The sun beats down hotly on a wide panorama of heathered hills breaking down in lofty precipices to the open ocean or land-locked straits of sea. The windless atmosphere shimmers with the heat haze. Everywhere from the higher ground one catches glimpses of the steel-grey Atlantic plain, and the keen salt scent of the sea mingles its subtile associations with the coolness of the heather-scented mountain air. Here there are no trees, but the scenery is magnificent in colour and form, while the immensity of the Atlantic makes an impressive background. Here the great Mediterranean heath grows shoulder high, a miniature forest which vies in depth and density with the deep green jungle of the bracken. Here the queenly Osmundas stand lush and deep, in stately conclave assembled about the dark waterways. Here the delicate flesh-colour of the waxen bells of the cross-leafed heath contrasts softly with the strong purple of the suncrisped heather. Over broad areas of mountain is spread a carpet of exquisitely fine branched white moss, against which the crimson of heather or the rich gold of bog-asphodel show brightly. Here descending from the heathered mountains to the bogs in the glens, one finds the vivid green of the marish-mosses lit up with tiny jewels of the pink-lipped sundew, while little loughs of black bog water are set in a border of green lily pads starred with snowy cups of lily-flowers. And here from the sage-green thickets of aromatic bog-myrtle or the cool emerald of the rushbeds will rise the snipe with his twisting flight, or a stray woodcock to try the markman's skill, or from the lilled lough a rap of teal, tiniest and best of wild ducks, or a great mallard with lustrous neck and strong-winged flight, while on the mountain's side the bag of grouse and hares will be varied at times whon, with clear, soft whistle, a company of golden plover whiz past, or when a wary curlew is taken by surprise as the sportsman suddenly appears above a steep ridge of mountain.

The New Budget announces the engagement of Mr. Clement Shorter and Miss Dora Sigerson. Mr. Shorter, besides editing four publications all at once, so varying in their ranges as the Illustrated London News and Sketch, has found time to give attention to serious literature and to acquire a thorough knowledge of classic poetry and prose. Miss Dora Sigerson, who is a daughter of Dr. Sigerson, is a Dublin beauty, who has already won considerable fame as a writer of graceful and touching verse.

Scotland.

Funeral of a Jesuit's Mother.

A very imposing function took place in the Church of St. Aloysius, Garnet Hill, in presence of a large congregation, on the 14th, on the occasion of the interment of Mrs. Collins, who passed away in her 86th year. The cortege was a very large one. The Rev. Father Collins, S.J., her son, said the Requiem.

A Learned Benedictine.

The Rev. Oswald Hunter Blair, O.S.B., of the Abbey, Fort Augustus, has acquired a reputation for his knowledge of genealogy amongst non-Catholics who are not ashamed to acknowledge the fact in the public press or to crave for information. The reverend gentleman is a distinguished convert.

The Memory of the Archbishops.

On Sunday at Edinburgh Cathedral High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. H. Considine, and an interesting sermon was delivered by the Rev. T. McDonna on the text "No man can serve two masters." Canon Donlevy directed the attention of the congregation to the fact that no memorial existed in the archdiocese to the five deceased Archbishops who had done so much for the Church. He pointed out that a most happy opportunity presented itself just now of at once paying a tribute to the memory of these prelates and of furnishing the Cathedral with suitable ornamentation. He suggested that the faithful should join together, and by united effort put in five handsome stained glass windows to the memory of Archbishops Paterson, Carruthers, Gillies, Strain, and Smith.

Catholic Choirs.

The united Catholic choirs of Glasgow have been asked by the Amalgamated Musicians Union of Glasgow, and have consented, to assist at the concert in aid of the benevolent fund of the Union, in the City Hall, Glasgow, on October 14th. The soloists are—Miss Daniels, St. Andrew's Cathedral choir; Miss Bucanan, St. Francis'; Mr. R. Gallogher, St. Alphonsus; and Mr. J. Gregory, St. Michael's.

Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache

CURED PERMANENTLY BY TAKING

Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. I tried a great many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I

Began taking Ayer's Pills

that I received permanent benefit. A single box of these pills freed me from headaches, and I am now a well man."
—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

Awarded Medal at World's Fair

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

SAVED MUCH SUFFERING.

REV. FATHER BUTLER'S INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

Suffered From an Abscess in the Side which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Fail.

Calendonia N. S., Gold Hunter.

Faith leads many to believe, yet when one has experienced anything and has reason to rejoice, it is far stronger proof. About four miles from Calendonia, along a pleasant road, passing by numerous farms lives Rev. T. J. Butler, the parish priest of the district. Reports having come to the ears of our reporter about a wonderful cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he called on Mr. Butler to seek information on the subject. Mr Butler spoke in very high terms of the Pink Pills, and said they had saved him an old suffering, and perhaps saved his life. The reverend gentleman felt a little hesitancy at giving a public testimonial at first, but after our reporter remarked that if one was really grateful for a remarkable cure, he thought it was his duty to give it publicity for humanity's sake, he cheerfully consented. His story in his own words is as follows:—"I was led to take Pink Pills through reading the testimonials in the papers. I was troubled with an abscess in my side and had tried many different medicines without avail. I took medical advice on the subject, and was told I would have to undergo an operation to cure it which would cost me about $100. At last I determined to try Pink Pills, but without a great feeling of faith of their curing me. One box helped me and I resolved to take a three months course and give them a fair trial. I did so, and to-day I am completely cured of the abscess in my side through using Pink Pills, and I recommend friends of mine to use Pink Pills for diseases of the blood. As Father Butler is well known throughout this county his statement is a clincher to the many wonderful testimonials that have appeared in the Gold Hunter from time to time. On enquiring at the store of J. E. Cushing and N. F. Douglas, it was found that Pink Pills have a sale second to none. Mr. Cushing on being asked if he knew of any cures effected by them replied that he had heard a great many personally say Pink Pills had helped them wonderfully. If given a fair and thorough trial Pink Pills are a certain cure for all diseases of the blood and nerves, such as rheumatism, neuralgia partial paralysis, locomotor, ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

A man is always wanting somebody to tell him how handsome he is. A woman will stand before the glass and see for herself.

Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit of sunshine, graceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.