

PASTOR BONUS.

Twice happy man! no care disturbs his home; His mind is to make souls bright and gay. His word, his life, his very act doth come From love divine and virtue's cheerful ray...

MORE LIGHT ON "DARK DONEGAL."

Landlord Agrarian Outrages.

GLENA, COUNTY DONEGAL, August 26th, 1881.

I explained, if I remember rightly, in a recent letter, why, as a rule, the landlords of Donegal had never evicted their tenants. The landlords of Mayo and other Western counties evicted their tenants during the famine of 1847. The chief exceptions to the Donegal landlord policy were the late Lord E. Cairn who was shot, and John George Adair who is still unshorn.

The English force were halted at the cabin of a widow named McAdair, in the townland of Loughlarragh. She was sixty years of age. Six daughters and a son lived with her. The Sheriff, with a small escort, entered the cabin, and "delivered possession" to the steward of Adair.

THE "AESTHETIC" FOLLY.

"Culture" has become rarefied, sublimated, subtilized, made consummate and utterly refined. "Culture" without the new element known as the "aesthetic," is no longer sufficient even for Boston. "Aesthetic" like "conservative" and other words the meanings of which have been revised from time to time by eminent linguists like Dr. Bliss, holds many things in the American language it never meant in Greek or Latin.

This work of diabolism went on for three days. Forty-six cabins were levelled, and forty-six families—241 persons—were driven into the roadside. If this outrage had occurred during the march of an invading army it would have been denounced as an indefensible outrage, because the destruction was indispensable necessary from the strategic importance of the place.

The agony of Mary McAdair had a parallel at every cottage door. The people clung to their homes till the last moment. Sullenly the men removed the scanty furniture; but even after the sheriff's formal warning it was found difficult to tear the women and the children from their homes. Many of them bade adieu to their old cabins in terms of endearment, as if they were living friends!

In almost every cabin there were people stricken in years—many of them tottering to the grave—but they were forced to go, accompanied by a chorus of "the sob of helpless children." A man of ninety years of age, sick unto death, was carried out of doors "in order that formal possession might be taken."

There is not much harm in contemplating a lily, or in trying to exist beautifully on its scent, if a man have the temperament of Dr. Faustus; but this "aesthetic" craze, while it is not likely to produce many such cases, is a most insidious and dangerous disease, and is doing its worst work in the minds of the young who are smitten with it, to the restrictions of morality. It leads them to despise conventionalities, and Christianity, according to the cant of "aesthetics," is "conventional." So long as the disciple confines himself to the adulation of the beauty of decay, as seen in a rose, or a water-lily, or the contents of a vase in working "intense" sunflowers and stocks in creel-work, or in adorning "with a fourteenth-century, Italian lute," the conventional habit-dress in her father's house, he or she may be permitted to indulge their folly.

Just one glimpse more of that agrarian outrage. Some of these poor people remained a few days around the ruins of their old homes. Did Adair relent? No—he impounded their cattle for trespass! JAMES REDPATH.

AN OECUMENICAL TRAVESTY.

If imitation be the sincerest form of flattery, Mother Church owes acknowledgment of such a compliment having been paid to her by the followers of Methodism. Those some sectarians have been holding what they are pleased to term an Oecumenical Conference in London. The Methodists cannot claim antiquity for their heresy springing from a heresy; but what they lack in years they compensate for in ignorance, noise, and self-assertion.

THE NATIONAL LAND CONVENTION.

With numbers undiminished, unity unbroken, intact, unshaken, and energy undragging the Convention has found itself at the end of its second day's session. If ever country passed through a Parliamentary apprenticeship of the fullest form, Ireland is that country. No land could be so fertile in the production of novel and far between. But genius has certain prerogatives of prophet, and Dr. Maurier, leaving a spark of genius, drew the "aesthetics" as they were to be—as they are to-day. Swinburne, Rossetti, and a host of imitators of the "fleshy" poets, were the acconquies who helped to bring the first "aesthetic" into the world.

The latest exercises of a newly won power, but an inalienable right, must be admitted by all who watch and listen to be the most flawless and faultless of the series. We alluded yesterday to that freedom of thought and of speech which, momentarily bizarre though the results might be, was of more sterling value than all the regularity which the general prompting or speaking by the card in disciplined diction could achieve.

There is no much harm in contemplating a lily, or in trying to exist beautifully on its scent, if a man have the temperament of Dr. Faustus; but this "aesthetic" craze, while it is not likely to produce many such cases, is a most insidious and dangerous disease, and is doing its worst work in the minds of the young who are smitten with it, to the restrictions of morality. It leads them to despise conventionalities, and Christianity, according to the cant of "aesthetics," is "conventional." So long as the disciple confines himself to the adulation of the beauty of decay, as seen in a rose, or a water-lily, or the contents of a vase in working "intense" sunflowers and stocks in creel-work, or in adorning "with a fourteenth-century, Italian lute," the conventional habit-dress in her father's house, he or she may be permitted to indulge their folly.

There is no much harm in contemplating a lily, or in trying to exist beautifully on its scent, if a man have the temperament of Dr. Faustus; but this "aesthetic" craze, while it is not likely to produce many such cases, is a most insidious and dangerous disease, and is doing its worst work in the minds of the young who are smitten with it, to the restrictions of morality. It leads them to despise conventionalities, and Christianity, according to the cant of "aesthetics," is "conventional." So long as the disciple confines himself to the adulation of the beauty of decay, as seen in a rose, or a water-lily, or the contents of a vase in working "intense" sunflowers and stocks in creel-work, or in adorning "with a fourteenth-century, Italian lute," the conventional habit-dress in her father's house, he or she may be permitted to indulge their folly.

Very Rev. Father Le Vavasseur, of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost, well known through his learned work on the Death on Calvary—sounds repeated in the sublime cadence of the Gregorian chant—all these, seen and heard, lived in by Catholics, cause them to look on

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

LORD WATERFORD AND HIS TENANCY. The Marquis of Waterford is the first great Irish landlord (says the Spectator) who has acted upon the provisions of the Land Act. He did not like the bill which he criticised in the House, and he does not like it now; but he accepts it since it is law in a frank and cordial way.

LABOR MEETINGS.

There have been some labor meetings this week past, and so far we observe a resolve to move onward. But we would like to see more heartiness on the part of those whose duty it is to help the day-workers—duty which they owe as an obligation. The gathering of a labor party at Cloughan Cross on Sunday was fairly attended, though the farmers were conspicuously absent. In the words of Mr. Thos. McLean, who proposed a resolution, "The time has come for the people to speak out for the labor movement. Let the laborers use all the means within their reach to press their claims upon public attention, and in time they must succeed."

A RESPECTABLE EMERGENCY MAN.

An Emergency man named Buchanan was found rolling drunk in Lismore on Sunday night by Subconstable Fitzgibbon. He was amusing himself by presenting a revolver at every object that his eye, "in fine frenzy rolling," could distinguish, and a policeman thought he might venture to "run him in." On searching the loyal Scot—who was too tipsy to whistle on the Sabbath—the policeman drew forth several silver spoons from the Emergency pockets. The owner was soon at hand. Mr. Mayne, who had previously been evicted, proved that they were his property, and Mrs. Mayne corroborated the evidence, which, indeed, there was no doubting, as the owner's name was on the spoons. Major Glynn was (naturally) lenient to the thief. He was remanded on bail.

TARRING A FIDELITY-SERVER.

Colonel Forbes, R. M., and two J.P.'s were on the Carbury (County Kildare) bench on Monday, when fifteen respectable farmers were charged with tarring a process-server named Mills. The latter had disappeared, and was arrested and forcibly put in the box as a witness. But all the plain hints of the Hon. W. Forbes, stipendiary, could not induce Mills to swear that he could recognize any of the men charged. All the cases were conducted by a diabolical, and the magisterial trial, were grievously disappointed.—Irishman.

CONNAUGHT.

Connaught has in its five counties, according to the Census of 1881, only 87,197 inhabitants, or 15.5 per cent., being less than one-sixth of the population of Ireland. But, contrary to general belief, its population since 1841 has declined less than that of the richer provinces of the four provinces, Mayo, Galway, and Sligo are amongst the counties that exhibit least decrease in the last decade. The relative poverty of a large portion of the soil of Connaught and the absence of towns is seen in the fact that, while its population is somewhat under one-sixth of that of Ireland, the aggregate valuation (Griffith's) of the province is little over one-tenth, showing clearly the density of population compared with provision for their support. The whole mass of the people are Catholics, the most Catholic of the four provinces, the census of 1881 showing 95.42 per cent. are of the national faith. Almost every name of a native sept is to be found in Connaught, owing to the barbarous Cromwellian transplantation, which banished them from their own provinces; while nearly all the great landed proprietors are aliens in blood and in faith. Passing between Ballinacorney and Loughswilly, on the Great Midland Railway, en route to Galway, the tourist sees, overlooking the field of Aughrim, the beautiful Franciscan monastery of Kilmel, erected in 1460, which contains a simple headstone of touching historical interest, bearing the inscription: "Here lies Lord Taaffe, one of the translators." This is only a typical, not an exceptional case. Historians of the Froude school, and agricultural economists of the Argyll school must rake up the embers of Irish tradition to comprehend the land question. Backward in memory of wrongs, the Irish peasantry understand that question with a clearness that would puzzle a philosopher. And in none of the provinces is it better understood than in Connaught; hence our desire to test popular feeling there in relation to the Act.—London Tablet.

The dole which was distributed to the poor of Exton after the funeral of the late Earl of Gainsborough, will be continued annually in commemoration of his death. It was participated in by sixty-three old people (the number of the Earl's years), each receiving from the hands of the new Countess a loaf of bread, and from the Earl a florin, accompanied by a few kindly words. Father Van Dale briefly addressed the recipients of this charity, reminding them that the dole was in accordance with an old Catholic tradition, and exhorting them to pray for the repose of the soul of the departed peer.

LABOR MEETINGS.

There have been some labor meetings this week past, and so far we observe a resolve to move onward. But we would like to see more heartiness on the part of those whose duty it is to help the day-workers—duty which they owe as an obligation. The gathering of a labor party at Cloughan Cross on Sunday was fairly attended, though the farmers were conspicuously absent. In the words of Mr. Thos. McLean, who proposed a resolution, "The time has come for the people to speak out for the labor movement. Let the laborers use all the means within their reach to press their claims upon public attention, and in time they must succeed."

A RESPECTABLE EMERGENCY MAN.

An Emergency man named Buchanan was found rolling drunk in Lismore on Sunday night by Subconstable Fitzgibbon. He was amusing himself by presenting a revolver at every object that his eye, "in fine frenzy rolling," could distinguish, and a policeman thought he might venture to "run him in." On searching the loyal Scot—who was too tipsy to whistle on the Sabbath—the policeman drew forth several silver spoons from the Emergency pockets. The owner was soon at hand. Mr. Mayne, who had previously been evicted, proved that they were his property, and Mrs. Mayne corroborated the evidence, which, indeed, there was no doubting, as the owner's name was on the spoons. Major Glynn was (naturally) lenient to the thief. He was remanded on bail.

TARRING A FIDELITY-SERVER.

Colonel Forbes, R. M., and two J.P.'s were on the Carbury (County Kildare) bench on Monday, when fifteen respectable farmers were charged with tarring a process-server named Mills. The latter had disappeared, and was arrested and forcibly put in the box as a witness. But all the plain hints of the Hon. W. Forbes, stipendiary, could not induce Mills to swear that he could recognize any of the men charged. All the cases were conducted by a diabolical, and the magisterial trial, were grievously disappointed.—Irishman.

CONNAUGHT.

Connaught has in its five counties, according to the Census of 1881, only 87,197 inhabitants, or 15.5 per cent., being less than one-sixth of the population of Ireland. But, contrary to general belief, its population since 1841 has declined less than that of the richer provinces of the four provinces, Mayo, Galway, and Sligo are amongst the counties that exhibit least decrease in the last decade. The relative poverty of a large portion of the soil of Connaught and the absence of towns is seen in the fact that, while its population is somewhat under one-sixth of that of Ireland, the aggregate valuation (Griffith's) of the province is little over one-tenth, showing clearly the density of population compared with provision for their support. The whole mass of the people are Catholics, the most Catholic of the four provinces, the census of 1881 showing 95.42 per cent. are of the national faith. Almost every name of a native sept is to be found in Connaught, owing to the barbarous Cromwellian transplantation, which banished them from their own provinces; while nearly all the great landed proprietors are aliens in blood and in faith. Passing between Ballinacorney and Loughswilly, on the Great Midland Railway, en route to Galway, the tourist sees, overlooking the field of Aughrim, the beautiful Franciscan monastery of Kilmel, erected in 1460, which contains a simple headstone of touching historical interest, bearing the inscription: "Here lies Lord Taaffe, one of the translators." This is only a typical, not an exceptional case. Historians of the Froude school, and agricultural economists of the Argyll school must rake up the embers of Irish tradition to comprehend the land question. Backward in memory of wrongs, the Irish peasantry understand that question with a clearness that would puzzle a philosopher. And in none of the provinces is it better understood than in Connaught; hence our desire to test popular feeling there in relation to the Act.—London Tablet.

The dole which was distributed to the poor of Exton after the funeral of the late Earl of Gainsborough, will be continued annually in commemoration of his death. It was participated in by sixty-three old people (the number of the Earl's years), each receiving from the hands of the new Countess a loaf of bread, and from the Earl a florin, accompanied by a few kindly words. Father Van Dale briefly addressed the recipients of this charity, reminding them that the dole was in accordance with an old Catholic tradition, and exhorting them to pray for the repose of the soul of the departed peer.

LABOR MEETINGS.

There have been some labor meetings this week past, and so far we observe a resolve to move onward. But we would like to see more heartiness on the part of those whose duty it is to help the day-workers—duty which they owe as an obligation. The gathering of a labor party at Cloughan Cross on Sunday was fairly attended, though the farmers were conspicuously absent. In the words of Mr. Thos. McLean, who proposed a resolution, "The time has come for the people to speak out for the labor movement. Let the laborers use all the means within their reach to press their claims upon public attention, and in time they must succeed."

A RESPECTABLE EMERGENCY MAN.

An Emergency man named Buchanan was found rolling drunk in Lismore on Sunday night by Subconstable Fitzgibbon. He was amusing himself by presenting a revolver at every object that his eye, "in fine frenzy rolling," could distinguish, and a policeman thought he might venture to "run him in." On searching the loyal Scot—who was too tipsy to whistle on the Sabbath—the policeman drew forth several silver spoons from the Emergency pockets. The owner was soon at hand. Mr. Mayne, who had previously been evicted, proved that they were his property, and Mrs. Mayne corroborated the evidence, which, indeed, there was no doubting, as the owner's name was on the spoons. Major Glynn was (naturally) lenient to the thief. He was remanded on bail.

TARRING A FIDELITY-SERVER.

Colonel Forbes, R. M., and two J.P.'s were on the Carbury (County Kildare) bench on Monday, when fifteen respectable farmers were charged with tarring a process-server named Mills. The latter had disappeared, and was arrested and forcibly put in the box as a witness. But all the plain hints of the Hon. W. Forbes, stipendiary, could not induce Mills to swear that he could recognize any of the men charged. All the cases were conducted by a diabolical, and the magisterial trial, were grievously disappointed.—Irishman.

CONNAUGHT.

Connaught has in its five counties, according to the Census of 1881, only 87,197 inhabitants, or 15.5 per cent., being less than one-sixth of the population of Ireland. But, contrary to general belief, its population since 1841 has declined less than that of the richer provinces of the four provinces, Mayo, Galway, and Sligo are amongst the counties that exhibit least decrease in the last decade. The relative poverty of a large portion of the soil of Connaught and the absence of towns is seen in the fact that, while its population is somewhat under one-sixth of that of Ireland, the aggregate valuation (Griffith's) of the province is little over one-tenth, showing clearly the density of population compared with provision for their support. The whole mass of the people are Catholics, the most Catholic of the four provinces, the census of 1881 showing 95.42 per cent. are of the national faith. Almost every name of a native sept is to be found in Connaught, owing to the barbarous Cromwellian transplantation, which banished them from their own provinces; while nearly all the great landed proprietors are aliens in blood and in faith. Passing between Ballinacorney and Loughswilly, on the Great Midland Railway, en route to Galway, the tourist sees, overlooking the field of Aughrim, the beautiful Franciscan monastery of Kilmel, erected in 1460, which contains a simple headstone of touching historical interest, bearing the inscription: "Here lies Lord Taaffe, one of the translators." This is only a typical, not an exceptional case. Historians of the Froude school, and agricultural economists of the Argyll school must rake up the embers of Irish tradition to comprehend the land question. Backward in memory of wrongs, the Irish peasantry understand that question with a clearness that would puzzle a philosopher. And in none of the provinces is it better understood than in Connaught; hence our desire to test popular feeling there in relation to the Act.—London Tablet.

The dole which was distributed to the poor of Exton after the funeral of the late Earl of Gainsborough, will be continued annually in commemoration of his death. It was participated in by sixty-three old people (the number of the Earl's years), each receiving from the hands of the new Countess a loaf of bread, and from the Earl a florin, accompanied by a few kindly words. Father Van Dale briefly addressed the recipients of this charity, reminding them that the dole was in accordance with an old Catholic tradition, and exhorting them to pray for the repose of the soul of the departed peer.