

The Motherland

Latest Mails from ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND

At the Carrickcolumbkille Petty Sessions a case which created widespread interest in West Cork was investigated before a crowded court. District Inspector O'Malley, Kildush, prosecuted an evicted tenant named McMahion and his wife for assaulting a Mr. Carwood. From the evidence of Mr. Westly, D.L., it appeared that McMahion was a tenant of his, but was recently evicted, and that he had partly arranged with Carwood to let him the holding, and accordingly gave him permission to make up the fence. McMahion was imprisoned for one month with hard labor. His wife was fined 10s. or a fortnight's imprisonment.

Cork has taken the right course in connection with the forthcoming Centenary celebrations which must necessarily carry it to a successful consummation. The platform has been widened to include Irish members of Parliament whom in Dublin it was proposed to exclude. The absurdity of excluding Nationalist members because they had secured the confidence of Nationalist constituencies, and including others because they had failed to secure it, was too palpable to be seriously defended. The undeniable claims of the Irish Nationalist members to participate in this great demonstration may be said to be embodied in the person of Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien, who proposed the first resolution. If this man, who had been sentenced to be hanged, drawn, and quartered for devotion to Ireland, and not worthy to participate in honoring the memory of his brother rebels of '98, there should be very many exclusions before one worthier could be found.

The death took place at midday, Nov. 20th, of Mr. John Hooper, the editor of The Evening Telegraph. He began his career over thirty years ago on The Cork Herald and subsequently joined the staff of The Freeman's Journal, which he represented for a considerable time on the gallery staff in the House of Commons. Shortly before the Land League period Mr. Hooper returned to Cork to undertake the editorial conduct of his old journal, The Cork Herald. He entered municipal life in Cork at a time when the Castle party were in control of the Corporation, and mainly through his influence the Nationalists got control of the Town Council and elected the first Nationalist Mayor. In 1885 Mr. Hooper, at the request of Mr. Parnell, entered Parliament as member for the division of South East Cork, and when within a short period afterwards the O'Connor regime began he did not hesitate as to the course he should pursue, but immediately defied the Castle authorities by inserting the reports of suppressed branches of the National League. For this offence he was tried and sentenced to two months' imprisonment, to undergo which he was removed from Cork to Tullamore Prison, where he was a fellow prisoner of John Mandeville. Having refused to take exercise along with a prisoner convicted for man slaughter by stabbing, he was kept in his cell without air or exercise for over thirty days, spending the Christmas of 1887 under these circumstances. He emerged from prison only to undergo a long illness, the effects of which eventually obliged him to retire from Parliament. Since then Mr. Hooper has devoted himself entirely to journalism.

On November 26th the Edmund Burke Centenary Commemoration took place in the Royal University Buildings, Earlsfort Terrace, Dublin. There was a large and distinguished assembly, which filled the Large Concert Hall in every part. Much interest attached to the address by the Rev. William Barry, D.D. The proceedings commenced punctually at eight o'clock, but long before then the hall was crowded. The audience was the most enthusiastic one, and the distinguished chairman of the meeting, the Chancellor of the Royal University, and the author of "The New Antiques" were received with a remarkable demonstration. The spectacle was a singular and impressive one.

On the motion of Mr. Samuel O. O. the chair was taken by the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, Chancellor of the University. The President, who was received with cheers, said that he could not refrain from expressing his deep gratitude to those who inaugurated that splendid celebration for permitting him to join with them in doing honor to Edmund Burke. (Applause.) Edmund Burke was not only a great Irishman, but he was one of the greatest men that had ever been born within the circuit of the British Empire. Burke was great in his genius, he was great in his acquirements, he was greatest in his achievements, but perhaps he was greater still in the nobility of his character. It was now his pleasing duty to call upon Dr. Barry to address the assembly, nor did he believe there was any man more fitted to discharge the task which he had been pleased to undertake than the author of "The New Antiques." They all knew that Dr. Barry was one of the most eminent men of letters of the

day but not only so, but the study of Burke had been one of his best occupations. While his large sympathies, and what he might call his universal sympathy, would commonly fit him to do justice to his subject, and to render that homage which was best paid to a great man by one who was of a similar calibre to himself. (Applause.) His Eminence Cardinal Logue wrote "I am sorry I have an engagement for the 21st which puts it out of my power to be present at the meeting of the general committee of the Edmund Burke Centenary Commemoration. I need not say I heartily sympathize with the committee in the steps they have taken to do honor to a great Irishman, whose nobility of character, resplendent genius, and splendid career established for him a strong claim to the grateful and reverent remembrance of his countrymen."

At the meeting of the Swinford Board of Guardians the following report was received from Dr. M. J. Burke, medical officer of the Kiltanogue Dispensary District:—"I beg to state for the information of the Board of Guardians that at the present time in my district a disease is rather prevalent, the principal symptoms of which are vomiting, diarrhoea, and cramps in the stomach. It seems to me to be produced by the varied changes of temperature, but chiefly by the bad supply of prevailing euculent, the potato, the quantity of which are far below the average. So far I have not no deaths, but I fear the disease may become epidemic."

A meeting in furtherance of the policy of the Independent Party was held at Ballyhannis and proved to be a failure. The platform was erected in the Square, and it was made very evident when the proceedings opened about half-past two o'clock that there was a strong hostile element present. No sooner had the promoters taken their places in it than the people referred to raised loud cheers for Dillon, Davitt, and O'Brien, and vigorously groaned the Redmondites. The meeting had not far advanced when the opposing crowds began to come into collision, and the two policemen who were present at the outset were speedily reinforced. During the two hours the meeting lasted the police were obliged to form a line in front of the hostile crowd and thus prevent what the opposing action apparently seemed determined on doing, namely, to bring the proceedings to a premature termination, and it is exceedingly unlikely that but for the police interference Messrs. Field and Parnell, who were the "Independent" members present, would have no meeting to address beyond an occasional scuffle. There was no physical encounter, but it was with difficulty that the speakers were able to make themselves heard owing to the alternate groaning and cheering and whistling of the opposing elements.

Kilbride County.
A Birr correspondent says a series of interesting "finds" have been discovered in the historic Leap Castle. The first and most important was an eleventh century stone spiral staircase spring from the first floor level and terminating at the summit of the great tower, 100 feet high. The second "find" is an entrance to the guardroom cut out of the rock, and which was up to the present believed to be a masonry. Here numerous boxes, coins of the reign of Edward the Confessor, and other relics were found, all of a most interesting character. Human bones in large quantities, flints, and spear heads were also found in the extensive range of dungeons which have been brought to light beneath the castle, these curious prison houses being rock-hewn, and their existence having been personally unknown to the owner of the castle and lord of the soil, Thomas G. Darby, D.L., J.P. This gentleman is the descendant of the Royal house of O'Carroll's of Uly, whose family have remained in uninterrupted possession of The Leap for many centuries.

Tipperrary.
In the presence of a large congregation and accompanied by all the pomp of the Church's solemn ritual, presided over by His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Crooke, Archbishop of Cashel, the ceremonies attending the opening of the new organ took place in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Templemore. The occasion was one of very special interest. The church is one of the noblest specimens of ecclesiastical architecture, not only in this great diocese but in all Ireland, and is a strikingly impressive and eloquent tribute to the pious zeal of the venerated pastor of the parish, the Very Rev. Dr. Messer, and one worthy of the fame of its architect, Mr. Ashlin. The fact that although the sacred edifice, the proportions of which are so magnificent, cost upwards of £14,000, but the comparatively small debt of some £200 remained uncovered, is indeed a remarkable proof of the fidelity of the people.

A very generous gift has been made to Athlone by Mr. William Smith, J.P., Mont Rose, one of the proprietors

of the Shannon Woollen Mills Company Limited. The hall, which is erected of freestone is a very handsome structure, and a credit alike to the town and the donor. The occasion of the opening was marked by great enthusiasm. It is under the joint management of the Protestant and Catholic communities, the Catholics forming three fourths of the representation in proportion to the population of the town.

Westport.
At the Dunmore Petty Sessions an enormous crowd of people assembled to hear the charges preferred against M. Harvey, Ballyhenry, Co. Wick, who, the landowner of the Ballyhenry estates, which comprise several thousand acres in South Wexford. He was charged by James Dunne and Mary Dunne, his wife, with having on or about the 1st September procured or attempted to procure their daughter, Anne Dunne, a girl of 18 years, for immoral purposes. Additional interest was added to the proceedings by the fact that the daughter of the accused, Nora Harvey, a girl of 10 or 12 years, preferred a charge against Very Rev. Canon O'Gorman, P.P., Kilmore, of having used towards her threats and provoking and aggravating language whereby she feared the reverend gentleman would do her bodily harm and provoke her to commit a breach of the peace. She prayed that Canon O'Gorman should be bound over to keep the peace and be of good behavior towards her. The Chairman of the Bench said in the face of the great statement they should refuse in mitigation against Mr. Harvey. They believed Canon O'Gorman did not intend to injure the child in any way. Having regard to the fact that the complaint was not made until long after the occurrence, and as they did not anticipate any recurrence of such language, or danger to the peace, they would not bind him to be of good behavior.

ENGLAND.
Lecture on the Monastic Life.
Recently at the Town Hall, Gateshead, the Rev. Canon Savage delivered a series of four lectures on "Monastic Life in England before the Reformation." Canon Savage, in the course of his first lecture, remarked that some very erroneous ideas were entertained with respect to monastic life. When men retreated to monasteries, some went for intellectual purposes, but the majority devoted their lives to worship and to evangelization. Far from being lazy, as was often supposed, they subjected themselves to a severe discipline and to very fatiguing work. They provided libraries, and architecture and the other arts, and sciences were sustained and developed by those who led a monastic life. Why then, he asked, after four hundred years of useful existence, should they have been so ruthlessly destroyed? Their destruction neither benefited the Church nor the nation. Those monks and nuns set an example, not only to churchmen, but to every other Christian, of earnest service to God and mankind. Canon Savage is an Anglican minister.

Catholics Who Have No Distinction.
A considerable number of Catholics have of late been winning distinction. Lieutenant A. B. Macintyre, of the Northamptonshire Regiment, who was killed whilst in command of twelve men, a large proportion of whom were wounded, was a Catholic, and when a boy spent five years at Mrs. Keogh's, Frogna Hall. Lieutenant E. Costello, of the Indian Staff Corps, an old Stonyhurst boy, for his conspicuous bravery was granted the Victoria Cross. Colonel Gerald Deane, also a Stonyhurst boy, was lately knighted by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whose Chamberlain he is. Captain J. Lane Harrington, another Stonyhurst boy, for services rendered to the Italian Army in Abyssinia, was offered a decoration by the Italian Government, but this he was unable to accept. The Italian Consul, through the English Government, will present him with a gold watch. He has received the decoration of the Star of Ethiopia of the 3rd class from Menelik II. for his services in the mission to Abyssinia.

SCOTLAND.
Archdiocese of Glasgow.
A Synod, attended by all the clergy of the Archdiocese of Glasgow, was held in St. Andrew's Pro-Cathedral, Great Clyde street, on the 18th inst. Since he went to Glasgow, over fifty years ago only three councils of the kind have been held by Archbishop Eyre, the last of which took place ten years ago.

The Castle of Sanguhar.
The Marquis of Bute is to restore the Castle of Sanguhar, in Dumfriesshire. Lord Bute's oldest title is Lord Orlinton of Sanguhar. He holds it, of course, not as Marquis of Bute, but as Earl of Dumfries, in which capacity he also owns pretty nearly half his land in Scotland, which is worth from £60,000 to £70,000 a year. Lord Bute, however, only acquired the Sanguhar estate by purchase.

Colic and Kidney Difficulties.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.P., Larkspur, N.Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulties, and find Parmentier's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Countess Kathleen O'Shea.

A very long time ago, there suddenly appeared in old Ireland two unknown merchants of whom nobody had ever heard, and who, nevertheless, spoke the language of the country with the greatest perfection. Their looks were black and round with gold, and their garments were of rare magnificence.

Both seemed of like age; they appeared to be men of fifty, for their foreheads were wrinkled and their beards sagged with grey. In the hostelry where the pompous traders alighted it was sought to penetrate their disguise, but in vain; they had a silent and retired life. And whilst they stopped there, they did nothing but count over and over again out of their money-bags pieces of gold, whose yellow brightness could be seen through the windows of their lodging. "Gentlemen, said the landlady one day, 'how is it that you are so rich, and that, being able to succor the public misery, you do no good works?'" "Fear not," replied one of them, "we didn't like to present alms to the honest poor, in dread we might be deceived by make-believe paupers. Let us wait till we can see them."

The following day, when the rumor spread that two rich strangers had come, ready to lavish their gold a crowd besieged their dwelling; but the figures of those who came out were wildly different. Some carried pieces in their mire; others were shame-faced.

The two chapmen traded in souls for the demon. The soul of the aged was worth twenty pieces of gold, not a penny more; for Satan had had time to make his valuation. The soul of a matron was valued at fifty, when she was handsome, and a hundred when she was ugly. The soul of a young maiden fetched an extravagant sum; the freshest and purest flowers are the dearest.

At that time there lived in the city an angel of beauty, the Countess Kathleen O'Shea. She was the idol of the people and the providence of the indigent. As soon as she learned that these miscreants profited of the public misery to steal away hearts from God, she called to her butler.

"Patrick," said she to him, "how many pieces of gold in my coffers?"
"A hundred thousand."
"How many jewels?"
"The money's worth of the gold."
"How much property in castles, forests, and lands?"
"Double the rest."
"Very well, Patrick, sell all that is not gold; and bring me the acquest. I only wish to keep this mansion and the demesne that surrounds it."

Two days afterwards the orders of the pious Kathleen were executed, and the treasure was distributed to the poor in proportion to their wants. This, says the tradition, did not suit the purposes of the Evil Spirit, who found no more souls to purchase. Aided by an infamous servant, they penetrated into the retreat of the noble dame, and purloined from her the rest of her treasure. In vain she struggled with all her strength to save the contents of her coffers; the diabolical thieves were the stronger. If Kathleen had been able to make the sign of the cross, add the legend, she would have put them to flight, but her hands were captive. The robbery was effected.

Then the poor called for aid to the plundered Kathleen, alas! to no good; she was able to succor their misery no longer; she had to abandon them to the temptation. Meanwhile, but eight days had to pass before the grain and provender would arrive in abundance from the western lands. Eight such days were an age. Eight days required an immense sum to relieve the exigencies of the dearth, and the poor should either perish in the agonies of hunger, or, denying the holy maxims of the Gospel, vend, for base lucre, their souls, the richest gift from the bounteous hand of the Almighty. And Kathleen hadn't anything, for she had given up her mansion to the unhappily. She passed twelve hours in tears and mourning, rending her sun-faded hair, and bruising her breast, of the whiteness of the lily; afterwards she stood up, resolute, animated by a vivid sentiment of despair.

"She went to the traders in souls. 'What do you want?' they said. 'You buy souls?'"
"Yes, a few still, in spite of you. Isn't that so, saint, with the eyes of serpents?"
"To-day I am come to offer you a bargain," replied she.
"What?"
"I have a soul to sell, but it is costly."

"What does that signify if it is precious? The soul, like the diamond, is appraised by its transparency."
"It is mine."
"The two emissaries of Satan started. Their claws were clutched under their gloves of leather; their grey eyes sparkled, the soul, pure, spotless, virgin of Kathleen—it was a priceless acquisition!"

"Beauteous lady, how much do you ask?"
"A hundred and fifty thousand pieces of gold."

"It is at your service," replied the traders, and they tendered Kathleen a parchment sealed with black, which she signed with a shudder. The sum was counted out to her.

As soon as she got home she said to the butler: "Here, distribute this, with this money that I give you the poor can tide over the eight days that remain, and not one of their souls will be delivered to the demon."

Afterwards she shut herself up in her room, and gave orders that none should disturb her.

Three days passed; she called no body, she did not come out.

When the door was opened they found her cold and still; she was dead of grief. But the sale of this soul, so adorable in its charity was declared null by the Lord; for she had saved her fellow citizens from eternal death. After the eight days had passed, numerous vessels brought into the harbor Irish immense provisions in grain. Hunger was no longer possible. As to the traders, they disappeared from their hold without any one knowing what became of them. But the fishermen of the Blackwater pretend that they were enmeshed in a subterranean prison by order of Lucifer, until they shall be able to render up the soul of Kathleen, which escaped from them.

Colouring Customs House Outrage.

To the Editor of The Register.
Sir,—I see by your paper of the 28th inst. that Mr. McColl has contributed to The Register what he no doubt considers a reply to my letter appearing in The Register of the 18th inst. in relation to the dismissal of Mr. McAllister from the Customs here.

In my letter I simply wished to express what I know to be the feeling amongst my Protestant co-religionists here about this case, and I do not regard Mr. McColl's garbled rehash of the proceedings at the Customs house investigation, with fiction and misrepresentation added, as an answer to that letter. Therefore, and not withstanding Mr. McColl's labored attempt at defense, I hold that my letter stands good and cannot be successfully refuted.

I again state that the feeling aroused here over the dismissal of Mr. McAllister is one of extreme indignation and regret; and, further, that nine tenths of the population, irrespective of politics or religion, look with disgust upon this act, and only require an opportunity to give expression to their feelings against Mr. McColl's action in this case. I again state that no person here knows of any just reason why Mr. McAllister should have been discharged. Mr. McColl attempts to excuse himself for having had Mr. McAllister discharged by stating that he has sympathy for him.

May the facts save us from such sympathy. The man who takes the name of livelihood from the father of a large family, of little children, and who, in their midst, looks on at the misery he has caused, expresses sympathy, will be gauged at his proper value when weighed in the balance, and will, I believe, be properly judged by his fellow-men.

"Thanking you for your past kindness and hoping you will give this a place in your valuable paper."
T. T. O'NEILL.
Cobourg, Nov. 27th, 1897.

D-O-D-D-S

THE PECULIARITIES OF THIS WORD.

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

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well known, more peculiarly constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD'S. Because diamonds are not so prominently and famous in the men's world, it contains four letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Everyone knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery started the modern era of fadoman the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases.

No inventor has ever succeeded in constructing a name possessing the peculiarity of DODD'S, though they nearly all adopt names as similar as possible in sound and construction to this. Their foolishness prevents them realizing that attempts to imitate increase the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Why is the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" so famous? As well ask why are diamonds and gold imitations so famous? It is the most precious name, gold the most precious metal. Dodd's Kidney Pills are famous because they are the most valuable medicine the world has ever known. No medicine has ever named kidney pills till years of medical research gave Dodd's Kidney Pills to the world. No medicine ever cured Bright's disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills. No other medicine has cured so many cases of Rheumatism, Diabetes, Hoarseness, Lumbago, Dropsy, Female Weakness, and other kidney diseases. Dodd's Kidney Pills have. It is universally known that they have never failed to cure those diseases, hence they are so widely and almost exclusively imitated.

Farm and Garden

Are the pullets laying? If not what is the trouble? If early hatched and now five months old, they should be shelling out eggs worth two cents each in the market. If they fail of their duty something is wrong, and to find what that is and to remove it is the first duty of the farmer. Is it an overfat condition, or a tendency to fat forming? Is it that the birds are lousy or the nests filthy? Is it because of lack of other food or exercise?

No one need hesitate about going into the business of raising poultry, for any fear that there will be an over supply. A low price always meets an increased demand, and the fowls an appetite for eggs and poultry which is satisfied when eggs go up again, and the business keeps on growing. It will keep on indefinitely, for poultry can and will be kept with profit when the country is much more thickly populated than it is now.

Sheep are to be treated in a new capacity. An enterprising sheep owner of Oregon proposes to take 2,000 of his strong limbed wethers to Dyea, and from there use them to pack supplies to the gold camps. His idea is to have a pack saddle made for each wether, and load them with thirty pounds of freight. One half will carry oats for their own food, and the remainder such light merchandise as may be offered for transport. The merchandise will bring in \$2,000 freight money, and the 2,000 sheep, on reaching Dawson, can be sold for \$10 a head. If the scheme is successful the owner will realize a small fortune.

Electric traction, as at present successfully applied to the plowing in France and Germany, is described in The Electricist, July 17 and 31.

"The general principle is practically the same as that of the other power propelled plows, a gang-plow being hauled back and forth across the field. The electric motor is carried on the plow itself, and drives a pocketed chain shaft, which engages with a chain stretched across the field and anchored at each end. The current is conveyed to the motor through a pair of trolley wires supported on carriages, which may be moved laterally across the field as the work progresses. Where no other source of current is available, a portable dynamo is provided, driven by an ordinary agricultural portable engine, since the current may be transmitted any reasonable distance without difficulty, the engine may be placed near a convenient water supply, thus avoiding the necessity of carrying feed-water. In time electricity's wider introduction may lead to the establishment of agricultural power stations furnishing current not only for plowing, but for all the manifold purposes required in farming. Installations which at present are too expensive for any but the great landed proprietors may thus, by combination, be brought within the reach of many smaller farmers."

A. W. Cheever, in New England Farmer: One of the burdens that weigh down many a farmer is an unnecessary amount of fencing to be kept in repair. I suppose no other people loaded themselves down with fences as have the Americans. One reason is because fence material has been cheap and another the inherited habit of depending on fences in farm practice. Justice, and statute law in many states, require fences to be built to keep the owner's animals in, rather than those of other people out. Some years ago I made a study of the cost of the fences as shown by the census reports. At that time the value of fences in the United States was estimated at \$2,000,000,000. By the same authority the value of all the live animals in the country requiring fences to restrain them, including swine, was \$1,942,800,000. The value of all the farm and garden crops grown annually was \$2,820,000,000. It takes \$2 in fencing to keep \$1.94 worth of animals from breaking in and eating up or destroying \$2.82 worth of annual crops. There has probably been a favorable change in these proportions since the date of the figures given. Farmers and others are getting along with fewer fences, but there are far too many yet left to be annually repaired or rebuilt. Fences that cut up cultivated lands are always an obstruction. They are in the way of cultivation; they take up valuable room, no farm implement can work up close to them, and they constantly invade weeds and bushes where they are not wanted and where it is difficult to destroy them.

TELL THE DEAF.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

"What course should a lawyer pursue when called on to defend a man whom he knows to be guilty?" asked the examiner of the New Lexington applicant. The examined scratched his head a moment and answered: "Charge him double, of course."