### Address to Sleep.

The beautiful Gate of Sleep is barred ! Oh, angel within ! The panels of pearl with diamonds starred ! Give back no sound to my feeble knock ! I have no key that will turn the lock ! How long must I wait ? Oh, evermore and forevermore, Must I stand at the Beautiful Gate ?

My garments are thin—my sandals worn ! Sweet angel within ! How piercing the blast—how sharp the thorn! The night is cheerless—the wind is wild ! My bruised heart sobs like a pitiful child ! How lotg must I wait ? Oh, evermore and forevermore, Must I stand at the Beautiful Gate ?

If I were a queen I'd give my crown; Oh, angel within ! Or famed, I would lay my laurels down; Or rich, I'd yield thee my treasured gold. For thy sweet shelter from rain and cold ! How long must I wait ? Oh, evermore and forevermore Would I pass through the Beautiful Gate !

### FATHER BURKE.

#### THE GREAT DOMINICAN PREACHES IN LIVERPOOL.

Father Thomas Burke, the great Dominrather Thomas Burke, the great Domin-ican orator, preached on Sunday morning and evening at St. Joseph's Church, Gros-venor Street, Liverpool, in aid of the debt fund, which amounts to £10,000. There was a full congregation, including many who were not members of the Catholic Church. The eloquent Dominican preach-ed in the habit of his order, and took for his text at the morning service, Matthew viii. 19-20:

a certain Scribe came and said to him: Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou shalt go. And Jesus said to him: The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head.

not where to lay his head. The reverend preacher began by explain-ing that he had chosen those words for his text becauce he need not remind them that he had come there that day to plead, and they were assembled to listen to his pleading, in order that they might aid and assist the elergy attached to the Church of St. Joseph, to enable them to lessen the enormous pressure of debt that might be able to help to free them from the con-stant anxiety which debt naturally and necessarily brought with it, and that they might enable their Divine Lord to dwell upon an altar and in a house which He upon an altar and in a house which He might call His own. When the Son of God spoke the words which he (the preacher) had taken for his text it was the only time that He ever complained of the treatment He received from man, although treatment He received from man, although many were the outrages and injuries He suffered. He bore those injuries and out-rages in silence, like the God that He was, but He did complain that men refused Him a dwelling-place in their midst even at the time of His nativity. The reason that the Saviour complained was that He loved dearly His own house and His own dwelling. Next to the love that He had for Himself and His own adorable name, God loved the beauty and the stateliness God loved the beauty and the stateliness of the house which the hands of man had built for Him, and the godliness of the al-tar on which He vouchsafed to dwell. There was no other name under heaven by which man could be saved except the name of Jesus; and whither should they with their sorrows to receive strength go with their sorrows to receive strength to bear them if He was not waiting for them in His holy house and on His altar? Whither should they go to thank Him for their joys !—and whither should they go to their joys !—and whither should they go to weep when the recollections and THE MEMORIES OF THOSE WHO WERE NEAR

AND DEAR TO THEM, AND DEAR TO THEM, and who were perhaps rudely taken away, leaving a void and a blank in their aching hearts, came upon them, if they had not our Saviour to console them and to sancsorrows? How dearly God tify their loved the beauty of His house they gathloved the beauty of His house they gath-ered from the first temple He created for Himself when He came to dwell amongst men. He was Himself the architect that conceived it, the builder that erected that conceived it, the builder that receive that glorious temple, the foundations of which were laid on the summit of the highest mountain, and the very threshold of which was more precious than the palaces and the tabernacles of Judah—the Immacand the taberhabies of batan — the trime trime the trime the trime value of the trime trime trime the trime trime trime the trime trime trime trime the trime trim Church in all ages and amongst all nations, had always set herself to work first of all had always set herself to work first of all to take the reproach out of the lips of her Divine Spouse, and to remove that oppro-brium and to take away the scandal that He received, so that He might no longer be able to say, "I, the Son of Man, have no place where to lay my head." Hence the history of the Catholic Church wher-ever she existed once and exists no longer was traced in the runns of her churches. Was traced in the ruins of her churches. Far away on the slopes of the Southern Andes, where those mighty mountains of South America incline to the sweet shores of the Pacific, and where the voice of the preacher is no longer heard, where once the Spanish missionary made the air reson-ant with the glories of Jesus and Mary, and, whilst every vestige is departed, the churches in their ruins testify that the Catholic Church of Christ was once there. So he might take them from nation to nation, amongst all the peoples of Christen-dom; but when he had to illustrate any dom; but when he had to illustrate any historical argument demonstrating the glories of the Catholic Church and her faith, he loved to go home to his native land, for there, amid trials and sufferings— in the heart of a nation, the queen of many sorrows, he found the grandest illus-tration that any words aver gave of the many sorrows, he found the grandest lifus-tration that any people ever gave of the strength and the glory of the Catholic Church. Every vestige that the Irish peo-ple ever had of national glory had depart-THE RUINS OF IRELAND'S CHURCHES THE RUINS OF IRELAND'S CHURCHES were there. The palaces of the earthly monarchs had been completely swept away, but the palaces of the King of Heaven were so rooted in the soil that out of the soil no powerful perseutor was ever able to re-move them. Fifteen hundred years ago, when nearly the whole of Europe was in utter darkness, and the Roman empire was broken up by the invasions of the Goths, Visigoths, and Vandals, who swept away every trace of Paran civilization, the response to the second to give evidences of that faith by building

that they should build seven churches within sound and sight of each other, where the solitaries and monks could pass from one to the other to commemorate the life and death and passion of their Lord; and these groups of seven churches were to be found in all parts of the country. That showed the love of Ireland for the faith 1500 years again and then eave a time the 1500 years ago; and then came a time that brought conquest and misery upon the nation, and at the time Ireland was covnation, and at the time Ireland was cov-ered with magnificent buildings, churches, cathedrals, abbeys, the ruins of which to this day remained. Then came persecution, and the Son of God was driven from His churches. His altars were pulled down, and the cloisters were closed. Bishops, priests, nuns, all were drived forth like wild beasts, but Ireland opened her heart, and the Irish people said to them, "Come to us in the fastnesses of the hills, come in the silent places of the land, come and

the silent places of the land, come and find a home in our hearts. Altar and tabernacle were gone, but the hearts of the people remained, and under the canopy of heaven,

## UNDER THE WILD WINTRY SKY.

was the Holy Sacrifice offered, and the people came to pay homage to Christ. And never, even in the days of the seven churches, was the Savior more magnifi-cently housed in Ireland than the day cently housed in Ireland than the day when the only tabernacle, the only altar in the country, was the heart of the people. And when the hand of persecution was raised somewhat, churches, momasteries, houses of God, were erected as if by magic in every city, every diocese, every parish, throughout the land. Then the angel of death and, from a came, and the shell day throughout the land. Then the angel of death and famine came, and the whole world stood amazed in silence with the very fear of silence upon them when they beheld the awful ruin and misery that fell upon Ireland thirty-three years ago. Who that saw it could ever forget it? Who that saw it would ever cease to be horror-stricken at the recollection of it? And if he were to live a thousand years horror-stricken at the recollection of it? And, if he were to live a thousand years, never could he banish from his memory or shut from his eyes the vision of the af-flicted and the familsing which he then beheld. They went forth to find a home anywhere on the face of the earth, but wherever they went the Catholic character sprang up in all its beauty and glory. Fifteen hundred years ago Ireland was the wonder of the world for her sanctity, and was called the "Island of Saints;" and, as church builders to-day, again the people of church builders to-day, again the people of Ireland were the wonder of the world. What did that prove? Simply that, no what

# GOD IN HIS WISDOM MIGHT HAVE DEPRIVED

THE IRISH PEOPLE of-no matter what His chastening hand anight have laid upon them in His inserut-able wisdom, in the shape of trials and crosses—notwithstanding the scoff and the jeer of the stranger at their incomprehen-sible ways and their strange faith—a faith which was after all the oldest in the world -the argument went to prove that the Irisl ation ever were, beyond all others, the people after God's own heart; for they had "loved the beauty of His house and the place where His glory dwelleth." It was in the name of the Church and of the Irish race that he asked them to contribute, as their suggester had done to avoid form as their ancestors had done, to relieve from debt the place wherein they worshipped their Saviour. Amid all the infidelity and all the treason of the ninetcenth cen-tury—this contemptible century—whose tury—this contemptible century—whose chiefest glory was that it plucked the crown from the brow of an old man who had the best right in the world to wear it —the faith and love of the Irish Catholic at home and abroad was equal to that of the noblest epoch of their history. In conclusion, the reverend gentleman made an uncert any all to the congressition to an urgent appeal to the congregation to help the hard-working elergy of the mis-sion to clear off the heavy burden of debt which the church had to bear.

evidence has been published, and I repro- MANIFESTATIONS AT BALLYRAGduce it here: DEPOSITIONS OF THE WITNESSES.

I may preface the evidence by stating that the letters "E. M." signify Enfant de Marie-children who are conspicuous for their truthful, religious and scrupulous observance of duty, and who are decorated

with medal and ribbon Minnie Considine, E. M., aged 141 years, says: "She was in play ground on the 16th; thunder and lightning prevailed; no rain; got frightened; nearly all the children were about also; kneit down and said the litany; got up and was singing hymns; the thunder was all the time; saw a dark, dark cloud-it basene buildre, ear, the Bland Virgin it became bright; saw the Blessed Virgin come out of the cloud all in white, blue sash, a rosary in right hand and Infant Jesus on the left arm; saw the apparition for a few moments; the vision had a crown of gold on her head; her hair was down about her shoulders; I made no exclamation; said nothing; felt awfully frightened at first; did not tell the other children; did not see the countenance of the Blessed Virgin; the other children knelt down and

said prayers." Several children confirmed the above

Mary Hallanan, aged 14 years: "Saw the Blessed Virgin, came out of dark, dark clouds, blue beads on her right arm and Infant Jesus on her left arm; she went back in clouds again; the vision lasted about a few minutes; there was thunder and libring at the time." and lightning at the time." Havora Miller, aged 16 years(Limerick):

"Saw the vision of the Blessed Virgin come out of dark clouds, all in white, a light blue sash, a resary beads on her right arm and Infant Jesus on her left arm; she went in again; it was thunder and lightning at the time.

Ing at the time." Brigid Sarah Ryan, E. M., (Limerick), aged 14 years: "Saw chalice in clouds on Sunday; the chalice went into clouds, and the host remained out, and got into a picture; was frightened." Julia Dirby, aged 10: on Sunday night,

luri g the rosary in the playground, a ight came across the oratory window; saw Ight came across the offatory window; saw the statue; a silver object rested on the cross over the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary; two angels appeared on the silver object, and their wings down by their sides, and a crown of white lilies their sides, and a crown of white lines reaching from one of their heads across to the other; the Blessed Virgin appeared, no shoes or stockings, and rested her feet on the crown of white lilies; she was all in white except a sash, and that was blue —one end of the sash went down by the left side, a backed of bere white eft side; she had a large white rosary beads, and she was repeating the rosary —the beads were about three distant from each other; her hair was dark, not black, falling over her shoulders. Saw her go up into the clouds: it got light first, and then dark."

Kitty Carrols saw the same; she is about

My readers will observe that the above Any readers will observe that the above depositions refer to the original appari-tions, which appeared on the evening and night of Sunday, 15th August, Feast of the Assumption. The following testify to those seen on the Monday and Tuesday

following: Mr. Kelly, aged 13 years: "Saw the Blessed Virgin on Monday night on top of statue (at the south of the orphanage) in the playground, dressed in white, brown hair, coming down from the back over her shoulders—a big beads—a great distance between the beads in her hands—no shoes or stockings on her—she looked pale and smiling—her face thin—brown eyes,"

This is a highly intelligent child. Brigid Daly, aged 13 years: "On Mon-day evening at 4.30 p. m., saw the Blessed Virgin all in white; she had a crown of on her head, and a blue sash; her hand expanded; she bowed her head; she had white beads; went off in the clouds had no crown on her head; nothing in her hands. Last Sunday evening saw the chalice in the sky, and the host was laid on the chalice, and chalice passed away in the clouds and the host remained there; and the host turned into a square picture with our Saviour's head; Brigid Sarah Ryan saw this also; called two or three children to look at it, and they could not e it." Florence M'Donald, aged 11 years Florence M Donaid, aged 11 years: "Saw the Blessed Virgin on Monday evening at 6 p. m., dressed in white, and a blue silk sash; no sandals or stockings; brown hair coming down on her shoulders; brown hair coming down on her shoulders: a white rosary beads; she saying Rosary, the Infant by her side, her hand in His and the beads in the other; prayed to the Blessed Virgin to cure my leg of a bone disease; it is nearly cured now." This child was obliged to move on crutches up to the 21st inst., when prayers were said for her recovery; on Sunday, crutches, and she was able to walk without crutches, and she feels herself much better. Annie Dunne, E. M., aged 134 years: "On Tuesday evening, the 17th, I saw an apparition of the Blessed Virgin; the apparition of the Blessed Virgin; the figure was in the sky all in white; the evening was fine about 4:45 p. m.; she wore no sash or rosaue, nor had she the Infant in her arms; she was standing in a grotto with all red roses about her, her hands expanded; saw the figure ns it dis-appeared in the clouds; one of the children named Polly Quin saw her at the same ith me; we were all kneeltime; she was with me; we were all kneel-ing down at the Rosary in the playground; two other children—named Brigid Griffin and Agnes' Kirby—saw the figure going into the clouds and disappearing; we were frightened.

## GET. WONDERFUL SCENES-THE VIRGIN AND ANGELS.

The Kilkenny Journal of September 1st evoted two columns to a wonderful ap-arition of the Blessed Virgin which is al-ged to manifest itself at the church of sallyraggett, County Kilkenny. It pub-ishes the statements and testimony of sev-ral parties, from which we select the fol-owing from Mr. John Phelan, national eacher, Kilmaeow:

THE CATHOLIG RECORD.

owing from Mr. John Thean, teacher, Kilmacow; On Wednesday night, September 1st, ISSC, about half-past eight, in company with my brother and his wife, I went up to the parish church to offer up our pray-ers, as is our usual custom for the last three weeks. When we arrived outside ers, as is our usage three weeks. When we arrived outside the church the people were praying very frequently, and from the loud and excited tone in which their prayers were recited we concluded that they beheld something extraordinary. We immediately joined extraordinary, do some enquiries, from which we learned that it was a light in the indows which caused so much excitement. We joined in the rosary, and remained out-

side looking on for some time at what we supposed was the light of the lamp which was dimly burning before the Blessed Sacament. When we came to that conclusion we

vent into the church to see was our sur-nise correct. We knelt down in the first bew at the entrance and remained looking

pew at the entrance and remained looking at the lamp for some time, which from the way it was burning persuaded us that we were correct in our suspicion, and that the light on the windows was no other than that which was caused by the lamp. In a few minutes after, my brother di-rected my attention to a luminous star which appeared over the high altar, but it was still invisible to my view. While I was still looking at the altar, the greatest commotion was caused by the people who commotion was caused by the people who were reciting the rosary at the Virgin's al-tar, which is to the right of the high altar. We immediately left our places and got separated from each other in the great crowd of people who were making their way towards the Virgin's altar. I made my way to within four or five feet of the altar, and asked what was the cause of s much confusion. I was immediately in-formed that the Blessed Virgin was seen over the altar. I kuelt down and began to recite the rosary; and in about three minutes I saw a figure of the Virgin and the Infant Saviour suddenly appear in the angle made by the side wall and gable, and to the right of the Virgin's altar, at the side next the presbytery. To the right of the Virgin, almost in a line with the head, and at a distance of about three

APPEARED THE HEAD OF AN ANGEL The Virgin and Child appeared in white bes, which reached almost, but did not obes, which redched almost, but did hold attrely cover, the feet. On the Virgin's eft arm the Infant Saviour rested, and oth the Virgin and Child were facing to-rards the people. No crown adorned the ead of the Virgin, but it seemed to ne head of the Virgin, but it seemed to me that a small crown encircled the head of the Infant. The figure of the Virgin and Child was not so large as the statue on the altar, but appeared a little elevated above it and reaching down to a little below the middle of it. I also noticed a girdle round the wrate of the Virgin which different in uiddle of it. I also noticed a girdle roun ne waist of the Virgin, which differed i color from any other portion of the dress. The color of the dress was almost, not en-tirely, white, while the girdle appeared of

a dark color and approaching to brown. It appeared to me that the figures were not resting on the wall, but were a little forward from it. At the time the figures appeared I looked at the statue of the Vir-gin and Child on the altar, fearing that it in and could on the autar, tearing that it aight be a reflection, but all my fears and oubts were removed when I beheld the lack shadow of the statue close beside it, nd at a pretty good distance from the vhite figures of the Virgin and Child, white figures of the Virgin and Child, which appeared in the angle. Some peo-ple might say that the lamp caused these figures to appear, but I was in the chapel before and after the figures appearing, and I say solemnly that the lamp was burning the same way during the whole time I was there, and when after four or five minutes they totally disappeared, the lamp was burning in the same way, and the place where they appeared was as dark as any other portion of the church, while before that it was as bright and luminous as the that it was as bright and luminous as the moon. I remained about ten minutes in the church to see would there be a repetion of the visions, but I saw nothing dur og that time and still the lamp was burn away the same as before they appeared an went to look after my brother an is wife, and the very same visions which, hank God and His Blessed Virgin Mother, I saw, were seen by them also. They re mained visible for about five minutes when they suddenly disappeared as they

A HEROIC PRIEST. RUSHING INTO A BURNING HOUSE TO BRING

AUSTRALIAN BUSHRANGERS TO PENENCE.

From the Sydney N. S. W. Express. Through the courtesy of Father Gibney, who is at present in Sydney, we are enabled to give our readers some particulars that have not hitkerto been published regardhave not hitherto been published regard-ing the closing scenes of the Glenrowan tragedy. Father Gibney, it is needless to remind our readers, is the heroic Roman Catholic priest who, braving the risk of being shot by the outlaws, dauntlessly went up to Jones's Hotel, Glenrowan, after it had been fired by the police, and calmly walked through the raging sea of flames in order it possible to induce the flames in order, if possible, to induce the out laws to surrender, or, if requisite, to administer the last sacraments of the Church to the doomed men. It may be minence of the crisis he also saw that there mentioned that Father Gibney is the was not a moment to lose. He stood **a** Church to the doomed men. It may be mentioned that Father Gibney is the Vicar-General of Western Australia, and that his object in visiting the Eastern col-onies is to obtain funds for the repair of the Subiaco Boys' Orphanage, which is situated about three miles from Perth. This orphanage was some time ago struck by lightening, and greatly damaged. One have the visit of the the service of the police. This orphanage was some time ago struck by lightening, and greatly damaged. One boy was killed by the electric fluid, and thirty thrown down. The population is very poor and scattered, and from the circumstances of the case, an orphanage is much required. This necessitated the Vicar-General undertaking his mision to the wealthier sister colonies

FATHER GIBNEY'S NARRATIVE.

Father Gibney, who left Kilmore on the morning of Monday, June 28, *en route* for Albury, arrived on the scene at about noon. As the train was apat about noon. As the train was ap-proaching Glenrowan, the passengers could hear the incessant fire of the police on the house. The constables seemed to fire vigorously when the train stopped. Father Gibney had previously heard of Ned Kelly being wounded and finding Ned Kelly being wounded, and finding that the out-law was lying in one of the back rooms of the station, he determined to let the train go on, and remain at Glen-rowan. The reverend gentlemen had, at form. The reverse generation had, at first, much difficulty in getting into the room, on account of the number of peo-ple going to look at Ned Kelly. As soon as he made himself known to the dector attending, he at once made room for better fibers to east at K-the. The nut Father Gibney to get at Kelly. The out law was in a precarious state, and there was no certainty that he would survive his wounds. Kelly, when he found that Fathey Gibney was a priest, at once asked him to do anything he could towards preparing him for death. The reverend father heard his confession, and, although he was evidently suffering the most intense agony and pain from the wounds on the hands and feet, he never uttered a strong or impatient word Father Gibney was particularly struck with the appearance of resignation that appeared to settle itself Father Gibney upon his countenance. Father Gibn states that Kelly has a good expression countenance, especially in the lower fea-tures. The greater number of the pic-tures published of the captured out-law

Father Gibney was with Kelly about an hour, and when he satisfied himself as to his penitential disposition he administered the sacraments of penance and extreme unction. During the the time Father Gibney was with Kelly the intervals be-tween the volleys fired by the police were very short indeed, and continued s throughout the afternoon, till the plac was fired. So far as his powers of observation enabled him to judge Father Gibney saw no terms of truce offered to the bushrangers. When he had completed his ministrations to Ned Kelly he asked him if he thought it would be safe for him to go up to the house to ask the other bushrangers to surrender. KELLY LOOKED AT THE PRIEST INTENTLY for some time. Father Gibney said, "I'm not afrrid." Kelly then said, "I would not advise you to go; you are a stranger. They may take you for a policeman in disguise, and they'll shoot you." The rev. gentlemen felt that it was hopeless to make the attempt at that time, but certainly could not help admiring the man who seemed to care so much for his safety. Father Gibney was a total stranger, know-ing not a soul of the hundreds that were there, and none of them knew him. was, however, introduced by one of the medical gentlemen to a Church of England minister, who was there. They spoke freely together for about twenty minutes, discussing the situation. Father Gibney told him that he felt very much the posi tion that he was in; that these men we likely to die as they had lived, without incely to die as they had lived, without a chance of repentance; also that he had been partly deterred from asking them to surrender by what Ned Kelly had said, but that he was not satisfied. The Church of England elergyman replied that he would not advise anyone to go, as it was the duty of the police, who undertook any such risks when they were engaged in the service. While talking thus, a female dressed in riding habit came hurricelly to wards the station across the railway. This was Mrs. Skillian. Presently it was repeated from mouth to mouth, "Here's Kelly's sister." Father Gibney was glad of her arrival, for he felt that at last one was present who could approach the house and say to the out-laws that their lives would be spared if they would surrender. Father Gibney advanced to meet the wo-man, and said to her, "I am a Catholic in the surrender back of the back of the same priest; I've attended your brother Ned, who is in the back room there wounded, but he is not in any imminent danger at but he is not in any imminent danger at present. I want you to go to the house to your brother and Hart, and ask them to surrender. Should they refuse to do so, tell them there is a priest here who would like to speak to them, and ask them if they will let him come in." "Of course I'll go and see my brother," she replied. She was rushing off towards the house when she was ordered have by different She was rushing off towards the house when she was ordered back by different parties of police, who were in ambush. Then the priest said that he would have to obtain leave for the woman to go to the house, and accompanied her to Inspec-tor Sadlier. At this time the house was being fired. In less than ten minutes from this period the fire was seen to have event through the weatherboards, and crept through the weatherboards, and caught hold of the calico screens, which carried the blaze rapidly along the 3

outlaws must inevitably die within a few minutes, either by being burnt inside the house or being shot down as they came out. He felt that there as they came out. He felt that there was no truce or no terms for the doomed men. Besides he had already been informed by the men who had been released from the besieged house that there are one of their each been released from the besteged house that there was one of their party, an old man named Cherry, mertally wound-ed, and unable to drag humself out from the flames. At this crisis Father Gibney started off direct for the front door of the house. When about midway between the police and the huming batel has the police and the burning hotel, he was called upon to come back, and was informed that he must not go there withthe out permission from the officer in charge, He was in a good spot for a shot at the time. Father Gibney recognized the propriety of obtaining the permission of the commanding officer, but in the im-He cried out, "there is no time to lose." The flames were bursting through the roof. He started a second time for the house, and as he did the assembled people clapped hands most enthusiastically. Father Gibney was determined to do his duty at all hazards.

MENTALLY COMMENDING HIMSELF TO GOD.

and praying that if he fell his sins would be forgiven, he marched boldly forward, his only object being to give the wretched inmates of the blazing ruin an opportunity of dying penitent. On entering the door, the front room was completely vacant, and the weatherboards were riddled with which had not been perforated with numerous shots. Passing into the bar, which was the room where the first caught, Father Gibney saw the body of Early the second to have died quite easily, and not to have moved at all from the position in which he dropped. Our informant then called out to the other two whom he supposed to be in the building, "For God's sake, men, allow me to speak to you;"

#### I AM A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST."

The passage and the whole of the room was so enveloped in flames, that Father Gibney did not then venture to pass through, but sought in another direction through, but sought in another airection to go to the men. Finding there was no egress he came back, stepped over the dead body of Byrne, and rushed through a sheat of flame. He was plainly seen in the midst of the blaze by those outside, and a cry of horror was raised. He then came to the back room, where he saw two bodies lying stretched at full length on their backs, with bags formed into pillows under their heads. He took hold of each of them and satisfied himself that they were dead. The ceiling and side walls were at this time alight. Father Gibney were at this time alight. Father Gibney was bewildered when he saw the two beardless youth- who had kept at bay for so many hours a large number of armed men. The heroic priest passed out by the back door, and when he was seen to be safe by the anxious crowd, they cheered long and loudly. From the position Hart and Dan Kelly were lying in, it is clear that they were shot by the police. At this time the rev. gentleman had not found Cherry, and he called out that all the men inside were dead. Presently two constables ran up, and Father Gibney pointed ont the dead body of Byrne to the first that arrived. The policemen seemed to doubt the rev. gentlemen's word, for as he went outside he raised his pistol.

In the evening Father Burke again preached to a full congregation, the theme of his discourse being the Catholic Church. . ....

## THE APPARITIONS AT LIMERICK.

# EVIDENCE OF THE WITNESSES.

The Limerick correspondent of the Weekly News writes, under the date of 29th August, as follows: The pure devotion of those who still

continue to visit the Mount by day and by night, morning and evening, has been, and is being, rewarded by heavenly mani-bettime. There must be truth in the festations. There must be truth in the statements of those persons, among whom are many of the educated and respectable classes, well knowing the responsibility before God of making such affirmations if devoid of truth. Every night since the Feast of the Assumption the most marvellous manifestations have been wit-nessed. It was runnoured that on Friday last, about two o'clock p. m., the Blessed Virgin was seen by Protestant young ladies. On the night of the same day l have heard, on good authority, that ap-paritions were witnessed by about one hundred persons who were assembled there. One man told me that he observed the Blessed Virgin in different attitudes and costumes during the night. At one time she appeared ciad in a white robe, bound at the waist with a blue sash, and bearing the Infant Jesus in her arms. Then she vanished, and again appeared in a brown robe, and a crucifix in her hand. The man said that at first he thought it was a phantom of his imagination. He was in the front of the crowd; he retired to the end, looked up, and still saw the apparition, but in a different quarter of the sky, as if in the interim it had shifted. The man gave his statements with all the appearance of truth, which were supported by many other persons who were present.

During last week, under the direction of a woman from the neighborhood of Cashel, prayers were continually recited during the day and far into the night. Afflicted with paralysis in her arm, and loss of sight, she had made a pilgrimage to Knock, where the strength was restored to her arm, and she regained the sight of one of her eyes. She proceeded to New-market-on-Fergus, also the scene of apparitions, and thence on to Limerick. The good woman arrived here on Monday last, and every day since she has attended at the Mount. Nothing is so edify the fervour with which she recit Nothing is so edifying as prayers. She, too, often declared that she nad seen our Blessed Lady. As I stated in my last letter, an inves-

As I stated in my last letter, an invesse of the there and there, but groups of seven churches. Nothing less would satisfy the greatness of their zeal and the arder of their faith than bishop and many of the clergy. Their ility.

A POSITIVE FACT.—It is now established eyond controversy that Dr. Fowler's Ex-act of Wild Strawberry is the most per-cet cure for forms of bowel complaints, cluding cholera morbus, dysentery, colic olera infantum, nausea, canker of th stomach and bowels, piles, etc. Beware of opiates and poisonous drugs, that only check for a time and produce inflamma-tion. *Wild Strawberry* is safe and certain in the offension in its effects.

DANGER ! BEWARE ! As you value your life, beware of opiates in diarrhœa mixtures. They quell pain, checking too suddenly, the result is inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, made from the Wild Strawberry plant and other bedien weetable is nature's own over healing vegetables, is nature's own cure for all forms of bowel complaint. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS curesserofula,

erysipelas, salt rheum, piles, and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervo ness, female weakness, and general deb-

ame. The spirit of the Lord appeared to have The spirit of the Lord appeared to have fallen on the people in a most manifest manner on this evening. Whilst Mr. Phelan was beholding the Mother and the Divine Infant, a good simple old man, named Patrick Lalor, from Castlemarket, in the upper end of this county, had three distinct visions of the Blessed Virgin stand-tion near and on the approx of her sum al distinct visions of the Blessed Virgin stand-ing near, and on the cornor of her own al-tar with thousands and thousands of, as he declared, "little creatures with head only and wings, dancing with joy above and around the Blessed Mother of God. The light was greater than could be produced by all the lamps of the world." Other young fellows from Ballyragget and Kilkenny were so spellbound by see-ing the angels flying about the roof of the church that they could not look at any-

hurch that they could not look at any thing else. And wonder of wonders! some young

men, not remarkable as religious or other-wise, were favored with a vision of the wise, were haved with a vision of the crucificion in the very same place and at the same time during which the others be-held the Blessed Virgin. They did not see the Mother of God or the angels at all, but they saw the cross moving over from the Virgin's altar to the wall, and were able to discern the motion of the feetable to discern the motion of the feet-when one foot was placed over the other on the cross the knees bent forward and the hands strained by the weight of the body. Blessed be God, who has so visited and consoled his faithful, suffering people.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cures all dis

eases of the blood, and kidneys, female complaints, nervous and general debility,

and builds up the entire system when broken down by disease.

walls. WHEN THE HOUSE WAS SEEN TO BE FAIRLY ON FIRE

a volley was fired into the place by the police. Father Gibney then felt that the Pectoral.

AS IF TO FIRE AT THE DEAD BODY.

Father Gibney put his hand on his should-er and said, "Don't fire, the man's dead." er and said, "Don't fire, the mar's dead." The constable immediately seized the corps, and dragged it by the legs from out of the burning building. The house was at this time so completely enveloped in flame that no one could go to where **Hart** and Dan Kelly lay. One of the men who had here hailed up in the house sume sume and Dan Kelly lay. One of the men who had been bailed up in the house come run-ning up breathlessly, saying, "Here's where Cherry is," pointing to a little back place. Cherry was sensible when found but when carried out became unconscious Father Gibney was told that Cherry and the other *confines* had been repeatedly enaged in prayer, and he had no hesitation gaged in prayer, and he had no hestation in administering the last sacraments to to him. Father Gibney, on his return to the crowd was warmly received. Inspec-tor Sadlier congratulated the rev. gentleman on his heroism, and said that had it not been for him, they would not have known whether the outlaws were burnt alive or not.

#### DRUNKEN STUFF.

How many childern and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medi-cine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved who bitters made of Hops, Buchu, Man-drake, Dandelion, &c., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail women, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them. See other column.

IF the public are fairly and faithfully dealt with they will come to appreciate it sooner or later. This fact is well illus-trated in the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Billings with their well known "Myrtle Navy" Tobacco. Throughout the manu-facturers of T. & B. have stood firmly by their actional ideas to give a multic the their original ideas to give the public the best article possible, at the lowest possible price, and in the large demand for their tobacco the public have manifested their appreciation.

DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawperry cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe pleas. ant, perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or poisonous drugs.

For Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry

1