

Address to Sleep.

The beautiful Gate of Sleep is barred! Oh, angel within! The panels of pearl with diamonds starred!

FATHER BURKE.

THE GREAT DOMINICAN PREACHES IN LIVERPOOL.

Father Thomas Burke, the great Dominican orator, preached on Sunday morning and evening at St. Joseph's Church, Grosvenor Street, Liverpool, in aid of the debt fund, which amounts to £10,000.

And 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.

The reverend preacher began by explaining that he had chosen those words for his text because he did not intend to 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 clergy 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 constant 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 might call His own.

THE MEMORIES OF THOSE WHO WERE NEAR 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 sanctify their sorrows.

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 manifestations. 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 devoid of truth.

THE REINS 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 persecutor was ever able to remove them.

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.

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 Saviour more magnificently housed in Ireland than the day when the only tabernacle, the only altar in the country, was the heart of the people.

THE BEST PREACHER, of no matter what His chattering hand might have laid upon them in His inscrutable wisdom, in the shape of trials and crosses—notwithstanding the scoff and the jeer of the stranger at their incomprehensible ways and their strange faith—a faith which was after all the oldest in the world.

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evidence has been published, and I reproduce 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 medals and ribbons.

Minnie Considine, E. M., aged 14 1/2 years, says: "She was in playground on the 15th; thunder and lightning prevailed; no rain; got frightened; nearly all the children were about also; knelt down and said the litany; got up and was singing hymns; the thunder was all the time; saw a dark, dark cloud—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 very excited at first; did not call 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 statement. Mary Hallinan, aged 14 years: "Saw the Blessed Virgin, came out of dark, dark clouds; blue sash, a rosary in her right hand and Infant Jesus on her left arm; she went back in clouds again; the vision lasted about a few minutes; there was thunder and lightning at the time."

Honora 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 rosary in her right hand and Infant Jesus on her left arm; she went in again; it was thunder and lightning 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 posture of fright."

Julia Dirby, aged 10; on Sunday night, during the rosary in the playground, a light came across the oratory 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 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; 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 nine. My readers will observe that the above depositions refer to the original apparitions, 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 oratory) in the playground, dressed in white, braided 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 12 years: "On Monday evening at 4.30 p. m., saw the Blessed Virgin all in white; she had a crown of lilies on her head, and a blue sash; her hands 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 the 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 see it."

Florence McDonald, 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; 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 dislocation; 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, the 22nd, she was able to walk without crutches, and she feels herself much better.

Annie Dunne, E. M., aged 13 1/2 years: "On Tuesday evening, the 17th, I saw an apparition of the Blessed Virgin; the figure was in the sky all in white; the apparition was fine about 4.45 p. m.; she wore no sash or rosary, 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 as it disappeared in the clouds; one of the children named Polly Quinn saw her at the same time she was with me; we were all kneeling down at the Rosary in the playground; two other children—named Brigid Griffin and Agnes Kirly—saw the figure going into the clouds and disappearing; we were frightened."

A POSITIVE FACT.—It is now established beyond controversy that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the most perfect cure for forms of bowel complaints, including cholera morbus, dysentery, colic, cholera infantum, nausea, canker of the stomach and bowels, piles, etc. Beware of opiates and poisonous drugs, which only check for a time and produce inflammation. Wild Strawberry is safe and certain in its effects.

DANGER! BEWARE! As you value your life, beware of opiates in diarrhoea 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 healing vegetables, is nature's own cure for all forms of bowel complaint.

BROOK BLOOD BITTERS cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles, and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness, and general debility.

MANIFESTATIONS AT BALLYRAGGET.

WONDERFUL SCENES—THE VIRGIN AND ANGELS.

The Kilkenny Journal of September 1st devoted two columns to a wonderful apparition of the Blessed Virgin which is alleged to manifest itself at the church of Ballyragget, County Kilkenny. It publishes the statements and testimony of several parties, from which we select the following from Mr. John Phelan, national teacher, Kilmacow.

On Wednesday night, September 1st, 1880, about half-past eight, in company with my brother and his wife, I went up to the parish church to offer up our prayers, as is our usual custom for the last 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 them and made some enquiries, from which we learned that it was a light in the windows which caused so much excitement.

We joined in the rosary, and remained outside looking on for some time at what we supposed was the light of the lamp, which was dimly burning before the Blessed Sacrament.

When we came to that conclusion we went into the church to see was our surmise correct. We knelt down in the first 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 directed 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 were reciting the rosary at the Virgin's altar, 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 so much confusion. I was immediately informed that the Blessed Virgin was seen over the altar. I knelt 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 feet.

APPEARED THE HEAD OF AN ANGEL.

The Virgin and Child appeared in white robes, which reached almost, but did not entirely cover, the feet. On the Virgin's left arm the Infant Saviour rested, and both the Virgin and Child were facing towards the people. No crown adorned the 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 girle round the waist of the Virgin, which differed in color from any other portion of the dress. The color of the dress was almost, not entirely, white, while the girle appeared of a dark color and appearing to encircle it. 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 Virgin and Child on the altar, fearing that it might be a reflection, but all my fears and doubts were removed when I beheld the black shadow of the statue close beside it, and at a pretty good distance from the white figures of the Virgin and Child, which appeared in the angle. Some people might say that the lamp caused these figures to appear, but I was in the chapel before that time and still the lamp was burning away the same as before they appeared. I then went to look after my brother and his wife, and the very same visions which, thank God and His Blessed Virgin Mother, I saw, were seen by them also. They remained visible for about five minutes, when they suddenly disappeared as they came.

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 goodly number of men, named Patrick Leahy, from Eastmarket, in the upper end of this county, had three distinct visions of the Blessed Virgin standing near, and on the corner of her own altar 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 seeing the angels flying about the roof of the church that they could not look at anything else.

And wonder of wonders! some young men, who were favored with a vision of the crucifixion in the very same place and at the same time during which the others beheld 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 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.

BROOK BLOOD BITTERS cures all diseases of the blood, and kidneys, female complaints, nervous and general debility, and builds up the entire system when broken down by disease.

A HEROIC PRIEST.

RUSHING INTO A BURNING HOUSE TO BRING AUSTRALIAN BUSHRANGERS TO PENANCE.

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 hitherto been published regarding 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, 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 mentioned that Father Gibney is the Vicar-General of Western Australia, and that his object in visiting the Eastern colonies 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 lightning, 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 mission to the wealthier sister colonies.

FATHER GIBNEY'S NARRATIVE.

Father Gibney, who left Kilmacow on the morning of Monday, June 28, en route for Albany, arrived on the scene at about noon. As the train was approaching 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 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 Glenrowan. The necessary fire of the police at first, much difficulty in getting into the room, on account of the number of people going to look at Ned Kelly. As soon as he made himself known to the doctor attending, he at once made room for 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 Father 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 back of his head, he never uttered a strong or impatient word. Father Gibney was particularly struck with the appearance of resignation that appeared to settle itself upon his countenance. Father Gibney states that Kelly has a good expression of countenance, especially in the lower features. The greater number of the pictures published of the captured out-law are quite unlike him.

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 time Father Gibney was with Kelly the intervals between the volleys fired by the police were very short indeed, and continued so throughout the afternoon, till the place 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 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 afraid." 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 reverend gentleman 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, knowing not a soul of the hundreds that were there, and none of them knew him. He 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 position that he was in; that these men were likely 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 clergyman 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 their service. While talking thus, a female dressed in riding habit came hurriedly towards 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 woman, and said to her, "I am a Catholic priest; I've attended your brother Ned, who is in the back room there wounded, but he is not in any imminent danger at present. I want you to go to the house to your brother and Ned, 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 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 Inspector Sadlier. At this time the house was being fired. In less than ten minutes from this period the fire was seen to have crept through the weatherboards, and caught hold of the calico screens, which carried the blaze rapidly along the 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

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 was no trace 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 was one of their party, an old man named Cherry, nearly wounded, and unable to drag himself 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 burning hotel, he was called upon to come back, and was informed that he must not go there without 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 imminence of the crisis he also saw that there was not a moment to lose. He stood a moment, and then walked a few seconds towards the officer, who called him. It glanced across the Rev. Father's mind that if the men in the house saw him taking directions from the police who were besieging them they would conclude at once that he was in the service of the police. 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 bullet holes, and there was hardly a board which had not been perforated with numerous shots. Passing into the bar, which was the room where the fire first caught, Father Gibney saw the body of Byrne lying at the passage door. The out-law was quite still, and the reverend gentleman moved him to ascertain if there was any life in him, but he had been evidently dead a long while. He seemed 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 to go to the men. Finding there was no escape he came back, stepped over the dead body of Byrne, and rushed through a sheet 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 was bewildered when he saw the two headless youths 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 loudly 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 out the dead body of Byrne to the first that arrived. The policemen seemed to doubt the rev. gentleman's word, for as he went outside he raised his pistol.

AS IF TO FIRE AT THE DEAD BODY.

Father Gibney put his hand on his shoulder and said, "Don't fire, the man'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 flames that no one could go to where Hart and Dan Kelly lay. One of the constables had been bailed up in the house come running 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 constables had been repeatedly engaged in prayer, and he had no hesitation to him. Father Gibney, on his return to the crowd was warmly received. Inspector 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 children 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 medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, 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 illustrated in the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Billings with their well known "Myrtle Navy" Tobacco. Throughout the manufacture of T. & B. have stood firmly by 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 Strawberry cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant, 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 Pectoral.