

THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest Mails from Ireland, England and Scotland.

The Catholics of Belfast for a long time have been suffering from a pestilential epidemic...

A report from Hollygowley says a most determined resistance was offered to the Sheriff's men and the Royal Irish Constabulary while making a seizure for the non-payment of rent by a tenant named Thomas Giles...

123 Royal Avenue, Belfast. 17th July, 1896. DEAR SIR—You are specially requested to attend a meeting to be held in the Lecture Hall of the Catholic Club...

I am, dear sir, yours sincerely, J. HENRY, D. D., Bishop of Down and Connor.

The following resolution was proposed by Mr. John Hollywood, J. P., and seconded by Mr. P. J. Lyons, M. P., S. I., and passed unanimously:

That this meeting of representative Catholics of Belfast approves of the project to establish a Central Catholic Club on popular lines in the premises at 123 Royal Avenue.

On July 21 the remains of the Most Rev. Dr. McGattigan, late Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, were removed from the old cemetery to the new one at a short distance from St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh. Some time ago a magnificent memorial cross, one of the finest in Ireland, was erected on a commanding site about the centre of the splendid new cemetery...

The Most Rev. Dr. Conway, Bishop of Kildare, was amongst the passengers who embarked at Queenstown on July 20, on board the R. M. steamer Luasnia. His lordship, who is accompanied by his Vicar General, the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Hara, is going on a month's tour to the United States. He will visit the principal cities during his tour.

H. M. S. Resolution collided with H. M. S. Repulse, and made a hole in her side. The ships were cruising off Beresford, and the Resolution was endeavouring to pick up the station in the line after having stopped to look after a man overboard when the accident happened. No lives were lost, and the damage is above the water-line of the Resolution, which lost some of her boats.

A determined suicide was committed in Derry on July 24. An old man, whose name so far as can be ascertained is Thomas Stephens, stated to be a returned American (and who came to Derry by the City of Rome), applied for relief and obtained a ticket of admission to the Union. Some short time after he proceeded along the quay, and going into the hall of Mrs. Campbell's office he with the greatest deliberation gashed his throat across with a large blunt penknife.

On July 24 the funeral obsequies of the late Sister Mary Murphy, who died at the Convent of Morey, Warrenpoint, on Monday night, was observed in the Convent of Morey, Canal street, Newry. The deceased lady, who was professed in 1826, was a native of Finghert, county Louth, and at the funeral her relatives were represented by her brother, Mr. J. Murphy, of that place.

A London telegram says Marquis of Donegal appeared to answer a summons at the instance of his wife, who claimed maintenance on the ground that the Marquis had wilfully neglected to provide for her.

On July 25 a daring and most audacious burglary was committed in Grafton street by two private soldiers of the Durham Light Infantry stationed in this street. It appears that about one o'clock both the military men, whose names have not been ascertained, kicked in a plate glass window, valued at about 47 10s. in the clothing establishment of 66 Grafton street, the property of Mr. Wm. L. Murphy, Charleville avenue, Rathfriland.

The cream of Scotch and Irish athletes met at Ballsbridge, Ireland secured a brilliant victory. The "putting the shot," the 100 yards, the high jump, the "throwing the hammer," the 120 yards hurdle race, and the quarter mile all fell to our countrymen who showed up in excellent form. The great race of the day, however, the mile, in which Mullon met Welsh, the Scotch champion, proved a victory for the latter. Welsh is a splendid runner, and undoubtedly won on his merits.

The Committee of the Royal Humane Society, London, issued its list of awards for gallantry in saving life brought under its notice this month from various parts of the United Kingdom. Testimonials have been conferred on the following persons in Ireland—Joseph Fitzgerald, coachman to Mr. J. Wilson, of Dorrville, Phoenix Park, Dublin, for a plucky act, whereby he recently saved Private Frank Murray, Army Service Corps, who was shown, in order to make good his escape from the guardroom in the Royal Barracks and evade his pursuers plunged into Liffey. An army reserve man, George Mills, by trade now a tinmith, of Tullamore, gained the society's reward for his gallant act in the Grand Canal there, when Lizzie Rice, while at play, fell into deep water.

Joseph Toohill, 30, described as a labourer, residing at No 8 Palmerston, Limerick, is awarded a testimonial for his bravery in the Shannon on 20th ult., when he saved Kate O'Brien, a girl of 12, of Fogarty's lane, who, while at play on the quay, fell in where the water is fully 15 feet deep. Another brave deed is that of Mr. Albert E. Carleton, 31, head master of Preston School, who gained his reward for saving Wm. Turnbull, a lad of 12, of Glasgow, King's County. It appears that while several boys were bathing, young Turnbull got out of his depth and was carried away by a strong current into a dangerous hole. Mr. John A. Boles, 28, income tax officer, of Enniskillen, gains the reward for his bravery at Bundoran on the 21st ult., when he saved Patrick McGowan, 24. A testimonial is also conferred upon Mrs. A. E. Atkinson, of Rostrevor, county Down, for her brave act in the sea there recently when she saved her maid-servant.

The pretty village of Letterfrack, beautifully situated at the foot of the Diamond—that favourite mountain of climbing tourists in Connemara—was on fête, the occasion being the advent of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, on his triennial visitation of this distant portion of his extensive archdiocese. Not alone Letterfrack, but also other villages and the whole county round, was astir with pleasurable excitement, caused by the desire of the faithful people to do fitting honour to their beloved Archbishop. St. Joseph's Industrial School, under the care of the Christian Brothers, was covered with bright coloured banners, streamers, and bunting, waving out a message of welcome, while every entrance was spanned by triumphal arches, bearing appropriate mottoes. His Grace was accompanied by Most Rev. Dr. MacCormack, Lord Bishop of Galway.

At Swinford three children of a shoemaker named Thomas Walsh, John, aged 11; Thomas, aged 8; and Sarah Anne, aged 3, died from picking unsound mushrooms or wild berries in Brabazon Park.

His Grace the Most Reverend Dr. McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam, who has been staying at the Presbytery, Clifton, for the past ten days as the guest of the Very Rev. Canon Lynch, was engaged in examining the new Catholic Church in examining the Christian Doctrine and administering the Sacrament of Confirmation to upwards of nine hundred children and adults.

An estate situated at Carna, in Co. Galway, has been purchased by the Congested Districts Board. One of the lots includes the village of Carna, including the site of the Catholic church and the parochial house. The total amount of the purchase money was £5,800.

A melancholy drowning accident occurred in the Lower Lake Killarney off the island of Innisfallen, on July

26 soon after the regatta had been over. It would appear that a little after seven o'clock a crew of the Aghadoe Rowing Club, with some others, proceeded for home in one of their racing boats. They were attracted to the island by some commotion that was going on there, and went ashore named Michael Griffin in a squabble with some parties, and mutinied against his will, and also against the wish of some of the crew (Griffin was forced into the boat. When the boat was under way Griffin stood up in the bow, and George French, one of the crew, went up to him, and tried to make him sit down and to keep quiet. Griffin persisted in standing up, with the result that he and French fell overboard and were drowned almost instantaneously. A gallant effort was made to rescue the men by Mr. Joseph Beaumont, of Killarney, and Mr. Cronin, who swam out in their clothes.

The solemn profession of two nuns took place at the Convent of Morey, Athy on July 25. The young ladies who had the happiness of consecrating themselves to the service of God and of the poor were Miss A. Malone, daughter of Mr. James Malone, of Barrow House, Athy; and Miss L. A. Devereux, daughter of Mr. James Devereux, Tomlissaggard, county Wexford.

The good man and true of Sheverne, county Kilkenny have just worthily celebrated the restoration to his farm, after five years on the roadside, of Simon Denne, whose dauntless courage, unselfish patriotism, and sturdy perseverance achieved a victory that ought to be an object lesson for the tenantry of Ireland. The proceedings which were graced by the presence of Canon Walsh—an old veteran in the cause—were not only enthusiastic but practical, and the meeting was eminently successful.

There has lately passed away a venerable religious in the person of Rev. Brother John Bernard Barry, a native of county Limerick. He laboured many years in the great work of Catholic education in England, and was for a time director of the schools in Armagh.

At Monaghan Petty Sessions, John McCannell, a gamekeeper on the Castlelane estate, was summoned by James Conlan for threatening to shoot him on the 9th of July.

Mrs. Margaret Hobbs, widow of Captain Thomas Hobbs, who was wounded at Quatre Bras on the day before Waterloo, and who completed the 102nd year of her age on Saturday, has received from the Queen's Private Secretary the following congratulatory message:

Windsor Castle, 16th July, 1896. Madam—I have had the honor to lay before the Queen a letter received from your grandson, Major Herbert Hobbs, in which he informs me of the touching fact that on the 16th of this month you attain the great age of 102 years, and also gives me a very interesting detail of service rendered by the late Captain Thomas Hobbs and ten others members of your family. I am commanded to convey to you the sincere congratulations of the Queen on this occasion of the 102nd anniversary of your birthday, and to assure you of Her Majesty's true appreciation of the noble services rendered by your descendants to Queen and country, and to express Her Majesty's earnest hope that the military instinct which has been so markedly in the past and present, may be equally developed in the future history of your family.—Believe me, madam, yours very faithfully, ANNE, ROYAL BROTHER.

Clonmel Corporation is assuredly keeping pace with the times, for it has shown a remarkably progressive spirit of late years, since the popular representatives were put at the head of municipal affairs. They have carried out some very important and beneficial projects, such as the building of a new Town Hall, improving the streets of the town, splendid waterworks, acquiring the gas works, a new cemetery, extending the boundaries, and other minor matters, and now they have performed a grand work by floating the Corporation debt.

Dr. J. R. Cardiff, coroner for South Wexford, held an inquest in Co. Wexford Jail touching the death of a prisoner named James Byrne, who committed suicide by cutting his stomach open with a piece of old iron, supposed to be an iron heel protector.

The first English Abbey of Benedictines founded in England since the Reformation has just been established by His Holiness the Pope, who has raised the Benedictine priory at Ramsgate to the dignity of an Abbey, and has invested the prior, Rev. Thos. Bergh, with the title of Lord Abbot of St. Augustine's, Canterbury.

The look and key of the historic Star Chamber were brought to the hammer at Christie's in the course of a sale in which several objects of interest were offered. They belonged to King Charles II., passing subsequently to the Duke of Ormond, and had not therefore been turned upon any of those deliberations of imprisonment, fines, or mutilation which resulted in the deprival of that Chamber's disciplinary powers in 1641.

The apartments occupied by the tribunal stood on the eastern side of New Palace Yard, and are supposed to have been restored by Queen Elizabeth in 1602. After the fire of 1831, they were removed in a great clearance of sites in 1836, and the rich Tudor-Gothic oak panelling and a handsome Renaissance chimney-piece were bought by Sir Edward Gout, who took them to Leasowes Castle, Cheshire, where they decorate the dining-room.

A very important ceremony took place on Thursday, viz., the laying of the foundation stone of a new wing to the great Scotch ecclesiastical institution, Blair's College, near Aberdeen.

An Archiepiscopal Report. A so-called "Catholic" paper published in Glasgow, and having branches in various towns, has lately advertised "prize schemes, offering sums of money to priests who sent in the largest number of coupons of the paper. His Grace Archbishop Eyre strongly disapproves of this system of "pauperizing the priests."

The latest addition to the Catholic priesthood in Dundee is Rev. Father M. Millan.

St. Margaret's parish, Kinning Park, Glasgow, has lost one of its oldest and best parishioners in the person of the late Mr. Patrick McAbee, whose death occurred on Saturday last at the age of 65. R.I.P.

Mr. G. L. Gordor Milno (Cambuslang, near Glasgow) has received a letter from the resident priest at Molone, giving some particulars of the fate of his brother Quartermaster Gordon-Milne, who was drowned in the Drummond Castle. The Molone priest writes: "Be consoled, because your regretted brother (bon Catholique) reposes in peace beneath the shadow of the cross of Christ. The deceased officer was a convert to the Catholic faith, having been received at the Sacred Heart Church, Edinburgh, by the Rev. Father Law, S.J., who was himself an old naval officer. The deceased was descended from St. Margaret of Scotland through the Breadalbane and Strathgarry families."

On Fair Holiday week in Glasgow, every one who can possibly get away has left the city for the coast and country. Larger numbers even than usual have gone to Ireland, tempted by the cheap trips and the favourable weather. For those who are forced from one reason or other to remain in the city, and who can, at the most only get one or two holidays, the clergymen of the various parishes have organized excursions to the coast. On Monday the congregations of St. Mary's and St. Joseph's took a day "doon the water," the former at Troon and the latter at Largs. The people of St. John's parish journeyed together to the historic borough of Strirling, and on Tuesday the parishioners of St. Francis's parish went by rail and steamer to Millport where the new Carmelite Priory has been established within the past couple of months.

Totally Dumb.—Mr. S. E. Crandall, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas's Ear, Nose and Throat Oil. I warmed the Oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely cured. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

In literature one does well only what one has seen or suffered.

In his VEGETABLE PILLS, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries which have been known to meet, so great and debilitating Constitutions. Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

The man who is a failure seldom claims to be a self-made man.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease, so that the system is restored to its normal state, and the body is purified, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carrs, of Carlisle, P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills, and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

Tommy: "I thought you couldn't talk. Mr. Stayscale: "What made you think so, Tommy?" Tommy: "Well, sister says she's been waiting all winter for you to say something."

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old, and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

ALONG THE BAY OF QUINTE.

Deseronto is most picturesque situated on the Bay of Quinte, and directly facing one of the arms of this magnificent sheet of water, which stretches out as far south as Picton—a distance of sixteen miles. Half a century ago, when it contained but one house, and a primitive wharf made out of hewn logs, it went by the name of Gilbertson's Landing, subsequently this was changed to Mill Point, and later on still, it received, with imposing ceremonies, the pretty name by which it is at present known on the map of the world. At a very early period in the history of this section, the advantageous position of Deseronto was widely recognized, but it was only with the advent of the Rathbun family that its natural facilities for trade, commerce and manufacturing enterprise, began to be utilized. The Messrs. Rathbun—an American family—form a company of lumber manufacturers, whose very name is a synonym for respectability, honor, unflinching integrity and remarkable success, not alone throughout the wide expanse of the Dominion of Canada, but all over the neighboring republic as well. But perhaps the greatest achievement of the Messrs. Rathbun has been won in the field of religious toleration. A Protestant family of strong convictions themselves, they are practically, as well as theoretically, firm believers in the principles of civil and religious liberty; indeed so strongly is this trait illustrated, that I have met throughout the various ramifications of their extensive business, which cover a great part of a continent, many Catholics holding the highest positions of trust under them. Messrs. Joseph and Edmund Clairmont, of Gravenhurst, Mr. Callaghan, of Campbellford, Mr. Thomas Roche, of Gananoque, as well as others, whose names I cannot now recall, are very strongly in evidence in corroboration of the truth of my statements; and, were he alive, the late lamented Mr. Tobias Butler, of Deseronto, would, I presume, endorse the assertion, that over any door controlled by the Rathbun family, the inscription "no Papists need apply" has never yet been seen. It might be thought, in this connection that these men whose names have been given, as well as many others who I regret to say are nameless, hold positions of trust and emolument, not because they are Catholics, but because they have been found, after good trial, to be thoroughly competent and trustworthy. Several months ago, certain worthless men of Deseronto, who had no employment to give to anybody themselves, and in all likelihood never will, conceived the idea that their earthly happiness would be best secured, and a safer and surer road found to Heaven, by the establishment in their midst of a branch of that anti-Christian, anti-social and unpatriotic combination—the P.P.A. society. Deeming it no crime that Catholics should be socially ostracized, that they should be debared from the legitimate use of their talents, and the honest scope of their aspirations, whilst calling upon them to contribute to the maintenance of the Government to defend this country, which is their country, it assailed, and to discharge in a general way the various duties and functions which the responsibilities of citizenship imposes; these wicked men would make creeds and dogmas the standard of qualification for public and private employment! The P. P. A. babe, however, which was conceived in iniquity, came into the world in iniquity; but before the authors of its being had time to deek it off in its infantile toggery, its young life was strangled, and now with a feeling of thankfulness that a lesson of religious toleration has been taught, and that the villainous machinations of impious men, who would cast a burning brand into the midst of a peaceable community have been frustrated, we exclaim with all our hearts Requiescat in Pace.

Not many months ago the whole country was startled by the announcement that a terrible conflagration was raging in Deseronto, and that in the absence of effective appliances for checking it, grave fears were entertained that the whole of the pretty town would fall a prey to the fury of the devastating flames. Happily the calamity, awful as it was in the extent of its magnitude, did not attain so wide a range, owing to the location of the fire and the favorable character of the wind. Breaking out in the eastern end, with a fairly stiff wind blowing from the west, the fire, the extent of which under less favorable circumstances would have been sad to contemplate, was providentially circumscribed. As it was, however, over eighty houses, many of them the accumulation of years of patient toil and industry, have gone up in smoke and flame and down in ashes. Amongst these was the modest structure within which the Catholics of Deseronto were wont to assemble for worship for many years past; and now the members of that congregation, although not heavily overburdened with wealth, are, in close union with their estimable pastor, cheerfully facing the difficulties which the erection of a new church will involve. This will be erected in the northwestern quarter of the town on a charming site donated, with the

characteristic liberality, by Mr. Rathbun, and as the zealous Father Hogan, as now hard at work in arranging preliminaries, we may confidently expect to see, in the not distant future, a church arise Phoenix-like from the ashes, which will be a credit to priest and people, as it will be an ornament to the town of Deseronto.

Looking over a recent issue of that excellent newspaper and fearless champion of popular rights—"The Deseronto Tribune"—I noticed a long and touching account of the death of my old friend, Mr. Tobias Butler. I need hardly say how fully I endorse the kind testimony borne to the character of that excellent man, and how deeply I sympathize with his afflicted widow and family in their terrific bereavement. I made the acquaintance of the late Mr. Butler over thirty years ago, since which time I have had occasional opportunities of renewing and strengthening our intimacy, and I can safely say that it would be difficult to find a man who united in his person all those qualities which go to make up "the noblest work of God." Mr. Butler was a native of the county of Kilkenny, and belonged to the Ormond family—a clan which has played a brilliant and conspicuous figure in Irish history. I need not recount the splendid deeds of his renowned namesake, Sir "Toby" Butler. Of the love of faith and of fatherland, so prominently characteristic of Kilkenny men, Mr. Butler had his share. Loyal to the land of his birth he was also loyal to the land of his adoption, loyal to his family, loyal to his employers, loyal to every principle which form the good man and the good citizen, and in his death a most exemplary life has been cut short. Mr. Butler, who was in his sixty-fifth year, leaves a large family to mourn his loss. R. P.

I cannot do this hurriedly-written and imperfect sketch without thanking Mr. James Meagher for valuable information given to me; also to Mr. John Marrigan, an old and respected resident of Deseronto, who, although four score years of age, can to-day run a footrace with any young man of my acquaintance. TRAVELER.

MAGAZINES.

Review of Reviews. The Review of Reviews for August, which largely given over to the issues of the Presidential campaign, finds space for the treatment of other important topics. Besides the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, The Review has illustrated articles on Harriet Beecher Stowe and Dr. Barnardo. There is the usual elaborate resume of the current magazines; and the domestic class, "The Progress of the World," "Record of Current Events," and "Current History in Caricature" answer the typical American demand for what is up to date and "live."

Donahoe's Magazine. The August Donahoe's opens with a thoughtful and practical article on "Child Study in School," by Mrs. B. E. Burke, the well known lecturer on methods of teaching. The writer shows how the latest methods of child development as tested in the kindergartens and higher grades of primary schools may be successfully applied to Sunday schools. She also cites the Sunday school of Saint Paul's church, New York, to illustrate this successful application. The thousands of Sunday schools in the country should benefit by a study of this article.

The mid-summer holiday season is fully observed in the August St. Nicholas. "An August Outlook" is a full-page picture drawn by M. O. Jobbe, and I. W. Tabor sets forth the Minuet at "The Grasshopper's Ball." "The Little Duchess and the Lion-Tamer" is a Russian story by Fanny Leo-Lion MacKenzie, telling of a young, unmarried, well-to-do child saved the czar from assassination. Ernest Ingersoll, in "The Tricks of Torpedo Boats," describes the night practice of these dangerous little craft when they are maneuvered against the great battleships. Harry A. Lay shows the possibilities of a "Sand Pile" in the way of furnishing subjects for realistic photographs.

The Century. The August issue of The Century is the Mid-summer Holiday number, and appears in a distinctive cover. The opening paper, "An Island Without Death," by Mrs. M. O. Jobbe, the author of "Jinnikisha Days," gives an account of a visit to Miyajima, a sacred island in the Inland Sea, one of the three great sights of Japan. Marion Crawford contributes the fourth and last of his group of papers on Russia, the subject being "The Lifer." This is fully illustrated with pictures by Castaigne, including some notable sketches from life of Pope Leo XIII. There are four short stories; one of life in the Chinese quarter of St. Francisco, by Chester Hilday Kendall; one of a Minnesota frontier town, by Marion Manville Pope; one of the Maine woods, by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, and one of the New Orleans Crooles, by Kate Chopin.

Some mystery, says a daily paper, seems to surround the room in which the poet Tasso died, in the old convent on the Janiculum. The room was closed after the centenary only, and re-opened last April. To the surprise of everyone the museum has been again closed, some say because the "municipality desire" to put the place in charge of a secular guardian who, with his family, would reside in some rooms which belong to the Bambini Gesù Hospital; others declare that the real motive is to take the control of the place out of the hands of the monks, whose Order have had charge of it for three hundred years, and who have always kept it in repair, etc., and guarded every souvenir of the great Christian poet with jealous care.