

THE MOTHERLAND.

Latest Mails from England, Ireland and Scotland

Interesting Lectures on Irish Subjects - A Policeman's Social Love English Education Bill a Small Instalment of Justice The Catholic Truth Society in Scotland.

A frightful tragedy occurred at a place called Cappagh, about five miles from Tralee. It appears that a policeman named Maxwell, stationed in Cappagh, became enamoured with a school mistress named Kelly. She declined to marry him. This project on Maxwell's mind he had been meditating for some time. He left the barracks with a loaded revolver, and having met Miss Kelly returning from school he warned her what he was going to do, and immediately fired two shots at her. She immediately fell to the ground. Maxwell being sick at heart, dead at the barrel of the revolver in his mouth and blew out his brains. The injured girl is progressing favorably.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, had practical testimony given him of the devotion and affection in which he is held. In November last his Lordship's health was in anything but a satisfactory state, and he decided to avail himself of some of the well-known Continental health resorts to secure his restoration. The clergy directed their joy at their Bishop's return to their midst, and an address and presentation was decided, the function in connection with which took place at Farran Ferris. There was a large gathering of priests, and the address, couched in eloquent and forcible terms, was read by the Venerable Archbishop Coghlan. A purse of 100 guineas was also presented to His Lordship.

Leotaring before the Gaelic League on the Irish bards, Mr. Douglas Hyde said the advent of the Danes led to great suppression of the bardic poetry, and not allowed to give instruction, and at about this time the distinctions of different classes of bards died out and became forgotten. After the battle of Clontarf, bardic literature received another impetus which lasted until the coming of the Normans again brought confusion. The statement as to the slaying of the Welsh bards by one of the Edwards was now looked upon as a fiction. It is most audacious acts were passed against the bards in the reign of Edward I, and the reasons which were given to justify them were as false as the usual English habit of effrontery of the period could ever attain. One of the reasons given was that the ditties which the Irish bards were in composition of rebellion and rapine, and encouraged the nobles to follow all kinds of vices. The bardic colleges remained as civilizing centres for the cultivation of art from the time of Cormac MacArt down to the middle of the 17th century. About that time they were all out, and it is supposed that one of them existed in the 18th century. People often confounded the bards with the harpists, but the real bards did not carry harps; they were verse makers and were no more musicians than the poet Laureate was. If the Irish language must go, which please God, would not happen as long as the Gaelic League was in existence, let them transplant into the English what they had to give and what was worth giving to check that blighting spectre, the Anglicization of the Irish people.

Looking in the Leinster Hall, on Irish music, Dr. Culwick, of Dublin, made the observation that the bulk of our beautiful Irish airs sprang into existence before modern modulation was thought of, and before the tricks of modern musical science and modern harmony had germinated. If any note which implied modulation or chromatic effect occurred in any version of an air it was a corruption, and untrue to the original intention and spirit of the music. Amongst the airs sung or played in illustration of Dr. Culwick's explanations were, in the first period, "The Dawning of the Day," and the "Dirge of O'Sullivan Boare"; in the second, "Gramscreech," and "A Boon of the Peace of the Water," a Munster version of "Alleen Aroon," which Dr. Culwick said was the most accurate that was extant, and in the third period "The Yellow Blisters," "I'll Make my Love a Broom of Grass," "Silent, Oh, My," and "Pluxty Kelly." A case which has attracted a great deal of attention in Dublin, called the Walsh will case, arose out of the misapplication of a charitable bequest contained in the will of Eliza Walsh, who died in the month of July, 1894. The Commissioners of Charitable Donations took action against the Archbishop of Dublin and Father O'Malley in the matter. Judgment has been given by the Master of the Rolls, deciding that an unintentional breach of trust has been committed by Father O'Malley. The relation of the Archbishop to the case was perfectly clear and proper.

A very largely-attended meeting of evicted tenants only on the Clauriecarra, Lewis and other estates in county Galway, has been held at Kelly's Hotel, Portlanna, for the purpose of devising some plan for having Canon Scully's project enlarged so as to embrace the evicted tenants of all Ireland. There were 102 principal ex-tenants present, viz.: From Portlanna division, 45; Woodford of the Mountain, 70; the Lewis estate of Glenties, 17; Eyre court, 5; and others from Loughrea, &c. Most of them in attendance had been farmers in good circumstances whose names recalled lively recollections of stirring scenes in the campaigning days.

At a meeting of the Royal Humane Society a handsome testimonial, recording the services rendered and the Society's acknowledgment, was awarded to Mrs. Catherine Moyrhan, 88 years of age, a

farmer's wife of Killobanu Camp, county Kerry, for an act of gallantry on the 20th of December last, whereby she was the means of saving three girls, Maria, Sarah and Mary Moore, aged 10 and 7 years, a farmer's daughters, and Honoria Kennedy, a nine-year-old daughter. The children were returning from school at Kiltorcan on the afternoon of the date mentioned when, on crossing the river, they were blown by a heavy gale into the water. Mrs. Moyrhan fortunately witnessed the occurrence, and rushing to the spot at once plunged in and caught the children, whom she supported until further help came.

A shooting party, following on a visit to the previous day, took place in the Castleconnock county Limerick. The sub-sheriff, Mr. Lucas, visited John Bourke of the Powell estate, and a caretaker, Patrick Lyons, was put in charge. Bourke took refuge in an out-house and he and Lyons had a fight as to whether he should remain or not.

Mr. Staush O'U MacDermott, J.P., Clonuge, Foyford committed suicide by shooting himself. The report has caused profound sensation and the deepest regret in the district where he was popular as a landowner. A writer of a special article in the Daily Chronicle speaking of the work being done by the Sisters of Charity at Foyford in the County Mayo says:— "They are proud of the fine quality of goods they turn out, and aim at equalling the highest standard of production. About all things they desire an English market, for the English have money to spend, and their people are poor. What a godsend the weekly mill wage is to their homes can scarcely be realized in a short time. The people occasionally eat meat. The Superior nuns note with pride that when they came to Foyford there was but one butcher—an amateur—in the neighbourhood. Now there are three professional butchers, all making a good living. The enterprise of the Sisters does not end with the factory. They teach girls cookery, dairy work, laundry work, &c., and encourage the people to rear poultry, superior breeds of fowls being given out to the peasantry by the Congested Districts Board."

An army pensioner named Phil Smith only two months home from India, got married to an elderly woman named Fraher, who has a cottage and a plot of land at Scarat, Ballycroy, a country district between Cahin and Cloughan. The couple were gathered in a quarrel arose between the Cloughan and Duhill men. Patrick Doody was killed in the fracas.

Deep regret was felt throughout Wexford county, when the death of the Very Rev. Canon Loughlin Drolin, of the Sisters of Mercy, was announced. Canon Drolin had attained to the fine old age of 78. He was born in Cashinstown parish, near New Ross, and was cousin of the celebrated Bishop of Kilmore and Leighlin, Most Rev. Dr. Doyle. The tenants on the estate of Mr. James Bogart of Tinacra, situated at Ballybawn, near Glynn Co., Wexford, have agreed with their landlord for the purchase of their holdings. The daughter of a small farmer named Felix Doyle, Co. Wick, was engaged to a Catholic gentleman from the yard of her house to a field some distance away. Having emptied the cart the girl was returning when feeling fatigued she took a seat on the vehicle. The wheel of the cart met with a huge stone which was crushing the unfortunate girl. Death was instantaneous, the girl's neck being broken. The horse made frantic efforts to extricate itself, and in its struggles actually beat out its brains.

Intervened by a representative of the Westminster Gazette with reference to the Education Bill, His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan states:— "The Bill gives us an impartial, and for so much maintained, there is scant justice in such a small measure of relief. What we demand is not a five shilling but a twenty shilling payment to the pound. The State is bound in justice to put our schools on a level of equality with the Board schools. We have enough to do to build and maintain our school buildings. It is as much the duty of the State to provide for the education of our children as for the children in the Board schools. The law is not to be made a measure of popular control which would destroy or tend to destroy the distinctive religious character of the schools, but every penny of the money spent from the public purse should be accounted for, that we readily admit."

Under the auspices of his Grace the Archbishop of Edinburgh the Catholic Truth Society, Scotland, has now entered upon another year, with strong claims which it has on the interest and support of all Catholics. The following have been granted to the Society by the Holy See: (1) A Plenary Indulgence, applicable to the souls in purgatory, to be gained by all members who visit the Oratory of the association or the principal Church in the respective dioceses on the day of enrolment or on any day within the octaves of the following feasts: St. Andrew, Ap., 30th November; St. Margaret, Queen, 10th June; St. Patrick, Bp., Conf., 17th March; St. Columba, Abbot, 16th June; St. Ninian, Bp., Conf., 10th September, provided that, having gone to Confession and Communion, they pray for some space of time for the spread of the Holy Faith and according to the intentions of His Holiness. (2) An indulgence of 60 days, to be gained by members as often as they induce another to join the association or attend any of the meetings, general or local, which are held in accordance with the constitutions of the society.

JUSTICE VERSUS DIPLOMACY.

(WRITERS FOR THE REGISTER.)

A deliberate attempt is being made in England by the friends of the Canadian Liberal Government, to undermine the position of Manitoba Catholics upon the school question, and alienate from them the sympathy of English ecclesiastics, who are practically told in no many words that the Catholics of Manitoba and, indeed, of Canada generally, are a disgruntled collection of fanatics who will not be satisfied with a fair and reasonable settlement of the dispute.

It would be as well to make our English friends understand once for all that we are fighting not for now and unheeded privileges, but for the liberty to educate our children as we please, a liberty granted to us under the constitution, and of which our conferees in Manitoba have been unjustly deprived by the oppressive action of a bigoted majority.

This question is of the gravest import, not to Manitoba Catholics alone, but to Catholics in every province in the Dominion. To submit now at this stage of the matter, would be absolutely fatal, not to the cause of those immediately concerned, but to the small shreds of liberty that are yet enjoyed by Ontario Catholics, a liberty which may at any moment be withdrawn by the action of a future government, if that of the authorities in Manitoba is not finally defeated by the triumph of right and justice.

"The Martin Act" is a law abolishing separate schools and compelling Catholics to send their children to public (i. e., Protestant) schools or to Catholic schools. It was alleged that Catholic schools were inefficient. That was no reason for doing away with their root and branch, and establishing a system of schools that were, and are, abhorrent to every good Catholic anxious for the welfare of the souls of his children.

But there was a deeper reason still, a reason which had its root in bigoted hatred of Catholic education and the Catholic Church. This was, of course, indignantly denied, but it has been abundantly proved by the howl of exultation that went up from every Orange lodge in the country, and which swelling in volume as it rolled along finally raised a din that drove the Conservative Government (the Orange Government) from office, on the specious pretext that they had attempted to interfere with Provincial autonomy.

But, below this, there was yet another force at work. The Conservative Government had blundered and blundered badly. It was a case requiring the most skillful manipulation, the most delicate diplomacy, it needed the keenest and most subtle weapons that could be brought to bear upon it. And that did the Conservative Government do? Instead of politely beating about the bush, and using language to conceal their thoughts, they bluntly and deliberately said: "You have committed an act of injustice in taking the separate schools from the Catholics of your Province; you are oppressing a minority; the judgment of the Privy Council gives us the right to remedy the grievance of the Manitoba Catholics, and we mean to do it, you must give back their separate schools."

Of egregious blunder! O, stupendous folly! to thus fling away the razor edged rapier of statesmanship for the bludgeon of plain matter of fact! A yell of execration went up from the vast "No-Popery" section of the country, and the loudest howlers were the men who, a few months before were the backbone of the Tory party, and hated Liberalism like poison.

Now came the opportunity for which the party that had long languished in the chilly shades of opposition was waiting, an opportunity which the writer of this article has no hesitation in saying was deliberately made for them by their Liberal colleagues in the Province of Manitoba. Blessed with a leader whose clever and unscrupulous diplomacy is only equalled by his unfeeling yerbosity, the Liberal Government was steered safely into power on—what? The tariff plank? The reciprocity question? The Free Trade platform? Prohibition? On none of these, but simply and solely on the question of non-interference with Manitoba, and in Quebec, on the promise of justice for the Catholic minority.

"All is fair in love and politics," but was it fair, was it right, was it just for the Liberal leader to tell the Catholics that the Remedial Bill did not go far enough, and that if he were returned to power he would do twice as much for them as the Conservatives had done, for then, when that power for which he asked was his, brought to the people with a deliberate promise to do them justice, and even more justice than his opponents had attempted to do, and by offering them a miserable compromise that leaves them practically bound hand and foot at the mercy of those who hate their religion and their clergy?

Mr. Laurier knew the Remedial Bill was defective, he knew in what way it was defective; it called for the absolute and unequivocal restoration of the

separate schools, without any clauses regarding the rendering of those schools more efficient, the proper training of teachers, and the systematic and regular supervision by duly qualified inspectors.

And yet he would give the Government no advice, he would give them no help, he moved the six months' hoist and defeated the bill unconditionally, he pursued all through a system of "masterly inactivity," and why? Because he saw in this question a loop-hole through which he and his party might crawl to power, and he used it by playing upon the hopes of Quebec, and the prejudices of Ontario. It is a shameful story, a shameful alike as regards the religious bigotry and intolerance of the people and the disregard of right and justice evidenced by those serving politicians, whether Liberal or Conservative.

Had Mr. Laurier really desired to help the oppressed minority in Manitoba, had he really desired to see justice done, he would, for the once, have put party considerations completely aside and assisted the Government to restore the separate schools to the Manitoba Catholics in a high state of efficiency. But no, the "diamond-cast patriot," this "silver-tongued orator," this "idol of the French-Canadian," (with the feet of clay) would do nothing without a bribe, the bribe of power, and when that bribe had been given, basely truckles to the majority with a "settlement" that is no settlement at all. But it is not "vse victis" yet; the Bishops have not submitted, nor will they while they have an inch of ground. There is no sterner fighter than a Bishop of the Catholic Church when he fights in defence of his flock against those who would deprive them of their most sacred rights. But if the Pope—my friends, the Pope knows only too well what it is for which his devoted sons in Canada are struggling; he himself has gone through a similar struggle, and out of his own resources has been obliged to create and maintain a system of schools to counteract the terrible effects of Godless education by the Government.

His Holiness has not yet bidden us to be silent, and accept the few crumbs which our enemies have disdainfully thrown to us, and until he does, we will continue to demand the restoration of our rights, and with them the peace of the country, and cessation of hostility on religious lines.

But the separate schools cannot be restored now, it would cost too much. What is that to us? The authorities who unjustly deprived us of them in Manitoba should have thought of that.

When a man claims an estate of which he has been robbed, it is held that he cannot have it on the ground that its restoration would beggar the thief who robbed him of it? Course not; he is required to produce clear and indubitable proofs of ownership, and upon these, every jot and tittle of his property is restored to him without question. The Manitoba Catholics had separate schools, those schools were guaranteed to them by the Constitution, the proofs were produced, the Dominion Government admitted those proofs, in doing which it had everything to lose and nothing to gain.

But "the separate schools cannot be restored because it would cost too much." It has already cost the country dear both in money and good-will, and before the final day of reckoning arrives, as it surely will, it will have cost still more.

Since the above was written a despatch in the daily papers informs us that His Grace Archbishop Langevin intends to re-organize the Separate School Board abolished by the Manitoba School Act, and to re-open the Parochial schools in all districts. His Grace deserves the hearty support of every Catholic in the Dominion, and he will receive it, or we are much mistaken in our surmises. The Manitoba Catholics, will in future, as until justice is done, be compelled to support not only their own schools but also the public schools established by the Government.

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Cardinal Moran a Candidate for New South Wales in the Elections.

Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, has definitely consented to stand as candidate for the representation of New South Wales at the approaching Australian Federation. He is a nephew of the late Cardinal Cullen, of Dublin, and was formerly Bishop of Ossory. This election will be the biggest thing in polling the Colonies have ever seen. Each Colony forms one vast constituency in itself for this particular purpose. The population of New South Wales is one-third Irish and Catholic, and if they all plump for the Cardinal, as they are pretty sure to do, he stands a very good chance of heading the poll, and throwing the professional politicians into the shade.

The Public should bear in mind that Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL has nothing in common with the impure, deteriorating class of so-called medicinal oils. It is eminently pure and really efficacious—relieving pain, and loosening stiffness of the joints and muscles, and sores or lumps, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatism, coughs and bronchial complaints.

The Waverley Bicycle. \$100 \$60. The Waverley Bicycle for 1897 is the acme of bicycle construction. New and expensive principles of construction involved make the cost of building enormous. Hence the price is \$100. The only bicycle with true bearings. Last year the Waverley was as good as any wheel in the market—better than most. Because new machinery was not needed for its continued construction, the price of the improved 1896 model has been reduced to \$60—a saving of \$25 to you. Catalogue Free. INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER.

SHOWING HOW A SUFFERER FROM SCIATICA WAS CURED.

A Correspondent of the Ottawa News Letter With Permission From the Author Makes the Letter Public. It will be gladly Read by Other Sufferers From This Painful Malady. From the Ottawa News Letter. "The following letter has been forwarded me by the Goldwater, Ont., correspondent of the Ottawa Letter, which we have great pleasure in publishing:—

COLUMBIA, Sept. 25th, 1896. A few weeks ago I became very unwell from an attack of sciatica, and remembering that a while ago a well known friend of mine, Mr. C. T. Hopson, of Fessenden, Ont., had been cured of a great sufferer from this painful complaint, I thought it would be well to consult that gentleman as to the medicine he gives credit to for his relief and cure, as I was aware that he was now well and hearty and had ever since been in a steady way among lumbermen in his regular business. He gave me the information required, and wrote out the following testimonial, which he desires to have published in any way I think proper, hoping that it will meet the eye of many sufferers like myself who are anxious to get relief. I therefore forward it to you to publish:—

FESSENDEN, Feb. 18th, 1896. "It is with the greatest pleasure that I testify to the marvellous benefit and cure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in my case. In the year 1892 I was taken very bad with sciatica. I was treated at different times by two doctors but dispensed with their services as I found I was not getting the hoped for relief. I then tried different remedies advertised as a cure for sciatica, but with no better result. Then I tried strongly recommended electrical appliances, but still to no purpose. I did not improve any and the pain was excruciating, and I began to feel a hope of ever getting better. I then read a newspaper lying by my side and there I read of a man cured of sciatica by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Always having but little faith in proprietary medicines, and in view of the experience I already had, I would not have tried for me a box of pills, but by the time I had taken six boxes I was entirely cured. I had been laid up for four months before taking the Pink Pills, and I shall continue to take them occasionally as I never cease recommending them. Yours truly, CHARLES T. HOPSON.

Our correspondent adds that this letter is from a much respected resident of Fessenden, whose word is generally considered as good as his bond.

Mrs. Donald B. McIntosh, Harrison's Corners. It is with deep regret that we are called upon to announce the death of Mrs. Donald B. McIntosh, which took place at her son's residence, Harrison's Corners on Thursday, Feb. 25th. The deceased lady who was 74 years of age, was one of the oldest pioneers of character, and by her gentleness of character and unassuming ways she had endeared herself to all those who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. The funeral to St. Andrew's church, was one of the largest ever seen in that part of the country, many attending from a distance. Solemn High Mass was obtained by Rev. Father McDonald. The pall bearers were S. E. Woods, John McEllen, Alex. McRae, Jas. J. McDonald, Jas. McPhail and S. McIntosh.

While no physician or pharmacist can conscientiously warrant a cure, the J. C. Ayer Co. guarantees the purity, strength and medicinal virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It was the only blood-purifier admitted at the great World's Fair in Chicago, 1893.