

IRELAND FIRST

The Keynote of John Dillon's Great Speech at Birkenhead.

Ready to Resign his Title to Leadership and Retire to the Ranks.

The Sad Scenes Which Followed the Disruption of the Irish Parliamentary Party and the Causes Which Led to Disunion—Hopes For Unity of all Sections are the Close of the Year.

The Irish Nationalists of Birkenhead, Eng., and surrounding districts, held a monster mass meeting recently and it was followed by a banquet at which Mr. John Dillon, M.P., assisted.

We take the following summary of Mr. Dillon's eloquent deliverance from the Dublin Freeman.

Mr. Dillon, responding, said—Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, I speak here to day as the representative of the Irish Party, and while, of course, I cannot pretend for a single moment that I am satisfied with the present situation and condition of that party, I say with absolute confidence that during the last two years there has been a progressive and a very marked improvement, not only in the condition of the party, but in the condition of the country behind the party.

In my judgment that was not the way to deal with them. The best way was to try and smooth away the friction and to try and get both sides to bury the past and to work together again. I most carefully avoid on the present occasion, as I have ever been careful to avoid, making any attack upon individuals or dropping any observations of a character calculated to keep up disunion in the Irish Party.

AT CLIFF HAVEN.

Some of the Special Features of the Sixth Week.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons Delivers an Address Complimenting the Administration for Their Work—St. Ann's Parish, of Montreal, Sends a Delegation—The Social Events Highly Successful.

The most eventful and important week of the Champlain Summer School was the 6th week, which has just closed. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, Md. He was assisted by Rev. Dr. Walsh, Rector of St. John's Church, of Plattsburgh, as assistant priest.

For two years, in spite of abuse and misrepresentations, I have set one object before me, and to that object so long as I am responsible for the party I shall direct all my efforts—namely, the restoration of unity. I regard all other objects at present as of no importance compared with that.

Anyone who goes over to Ireland in this year of '98 celebrations, and compare the condition of the country and the feelings of the people with what they were two years ago, will be amazed at the change. True it is that apathy to some extent exists, but that is a whole some sort of apathy.

I believe there is going on in Ireland a mighty transformation which will result in drawing the people together, and in putting into their hands a mighty power. For my part what I should like to see established is this. I have long held that it is impossible to bring about a true union by anything wearing the appearance of a triumph of one section over another.

It is said that one pound of butter gives a working force equal to that of five pounds of beef, nine pounds of potatoes, or twelve pounds of milk.

THE AFTERMATH OF WAR.

The Terrible Scenes in Temporary Hospitals.

A PEN PICTURE OF THE SURGEONS AT WORK.

The Tortures of the Wounded.

A contributor to the New York Evening Post gives the following terrible picture of the tortures suffered by the wounded during war times. He writes:

The hospital presents the nether and the frightful side of war. If it does not baffle, it forbids description. In it the glory of war is extinguished, the glitter disappears, and the facts of flesh become ghastly and ineradicable.

My first hospital experience must have been that of tens of thousands. I passed in a twinkling from the ecstasy of physical excitement to the swoon of death. There was a click, then an exit of everything, as the lights were extinguished and the soul of me fled like a receding river.

Others were not so fortunate. We were lying without order on the straw in a bedding for cattle. The ambulances were at the doorway. The curses of the teamsters mingled with the groans of their burdens.

The lecturers of the week were, Rev. Thos. J. Gerson, S.J., Professor of Philosophy in Boston College, Boston, Mass., his subject, the 'Will and the Freedom of the Will,' in a series of 5 lectures, running the entire week.

The Rev. Mortimer E. Twomey, of Malden, Mass., delivered two Round Table Talks. The one upon 'Bible Study and the other upon 'Fiction Study in Reading Circles.'

BOOK NOTES.

We take pleasure in acknowledging receipt of the 'Parochial Hymn Book' (complete word edition), edited by the late regretted Father Police, S.M., of Boston.

The friends of the Orphan and Destitute Boys of the House of the Angel Guardian of Boston, 'The Brothers of Charity,' thinking they could do a good work by introducing this publication amongst the Catholic population of America, whom they are so proud to call benefactors of their Institution.

NEWFOUNDLAND LETTER.

The Impressions of a Visitor From Ontario.

The Facilities to be Given by the New Railroad—Revival of the Whale Industry—A Large Influx of Tourists this Year.

St. John's, Aug. 24.

I do not think I can better impress the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the rising importance of Newfoundland as a tourist resort, than by giving some extracts recently printed in the St. John's Daily News, and setting forth the opinions of a representative of a Toronto journalist, Mr. F. Yeigh.

Mr. Yeigh says—The new Newfoundland railway, now completed, over 500 miles across the country, means untold things for that country. It extends from St. John's to Fort aux Basques on the west coast, and makes a through trunk line.

The construction of this road means the dawn of a new era for the colony, which before had comparatively only 5-6 miles of railway. The streams are full of fish; the country is an angling and sporting paradise, and by means of the line tourists will take advantage of these.

When you have a sick horse you do not hitch him up to a sulky and take him to the race track for a little healthful spin. You doctor him. You cannot work or recreate a man into good health any more than you can a horse.

and the whole world looks gloomy to him, it is time for him to take medicine. Then, when he is braced up a bit, it is time enough for him to take to the bicycle.

When a man's nerves have an edge on them, so that the least little disappointment raps on his temper like a file, when his stomach and liver and nerves are deranged, and he is continually gloomy and melancholy, he should take Dr. Ferrer's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man, as hungry as a fisherman and sees to it that all the vital elements of the food are absorbed into the blood.

Through your skillful treatment I am once more a well man. Dr. N. Arnold, Esq., of Gandy, Logan Co., Neb., writes: 'I have been with you for some time, and I am cured of the bladder. I took six bottles of Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets, and am permanently cured. You have been the means of saving my life.'

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Advertisement text for Dr. Ferrer's Golden Medical Discovery, describing its benefits for various ailments and providing contact information for the manufacturer.