

THE MOTHERLAND

Latest Mails from ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND

ANTRIM

An interesting conversion to the Catholic Church has just taken place in the person of Mr. Reginald Grimshaw, son of Mr. O'Donnell Grimshaw, of Belfast.

DUBLIN

A great encouragement to the study of Irish is the action of the Dominican Fathers in Dublin in having the Rosary recited in Irish in the church once a week.

The translators of the Irish Parliamentary fund for 1898, have published a first list of subscriptions to the amount of £1,000 in answer to Mr. Donohoe's recent appeal.

Growing tobacco has never been done so successfully in Ireland, but the Donaghpatrick Co-operative Society are giving it a trial.

The following letter from the Catholic chaplain of Holloway prison, which refers to the Manchester doctor who wrote "Punch's" window with his umbrella, is published in the Freeman's Journal.

Sir-In his letter to you re the "Punch" affair, printed in your issue of November 1st, Dr. Thomas O'Dwyer Russell makes the following statement which somewhat affects me.

The Bailiobro Board of Guardians issued the following resolution: "Resolved: That we, the Bailiobro Board of Guardians, condemn in the strongest possible manner the action of the authorities in proclaiming the United Irish League meeting announced to be held at Bailiobro on the 16th October, 1898, and also the brutal conduct of the police on that occasion."

ENGLAND

The London papers announce that the Right Rev. Dr. Grimme, Bishop of Chichester, who has been staying in Europe for some months past, is returning to his diocese via New York and the Canadian Pacific railway.

THINGS ARE GROWING CRITICAL

"I went into All Hallows' church, Southwark, last week," says a writer in the "English Churchman," "and found in it no fewer than four places set apart for hearing Confessions with kneeling-desks for the penitent, and a chair for the priest in each. But what surprised me more than this was to see placed on each of the four prayer-desks a large card containing the full Roman Catholic form for making a confession, beginning, 'I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John the Baptist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all Saints, and so on to the end.'"

SCOTLAND

The remains of the late La' Cromer have been interred at Bournemouth, and, simultaneously with the burial, a

A STORY OF GLADSTONE'S RECALL

The death of Mr. Andrew Usher, the donor of £1,000,000 to build a town hall for Edinburgh, recalls one of the most noteworthy incidents in Mr. Gladstone's last electoral campaign.

IRISH NATIONAL MAGISTRATE FOR COATHIBRIDGE

At a meeting of the Coathibridge Town Council, Dr. Charles O'Neill, a well-known figure in Irish politics in the West of Ireland, has been appointed a Magistrate of the borough, and an ex-officio Justice of the Peace for the County of Louth.

THE GLASGOW PRO-CATHEDRAL FIRE

The plans for the re-erection of new buildings, to take the place of the old ones destroyed by fire in the Glasgow Pro-Cathedral, have been approved by the sanction of the Dean of Guild Court, and the re-erection takes place immediately.

A RAILWAY ADVENTURE

The windows of the crowded car had been thrown open, and the fresh air of the evening night struggled for mastery with the close tobacco-laden atmosphere which filled the large hall.

A glance out into the night showed the deep, blue heaven overhead, and a brilliant full moon, whose cold, clear rays sparkled on the fresh foliage of the budding trees, as the engine moved gently to the right.

As the discussion grew warmer and warmer, until the members of our party were engaged either in champagne-guzzling or combusting the question in point, a man seated near us arose slowly, pushing his chair from him, and approached our table.

DR. CHASE'S Catarrh Cure

Excuse me, gentlemen, if I am interrupting your conversation, but I am marked, having politely to all of us. "You were just discussing a subject that has more than ordinary interest to me. I happen myself to be a living proof that, under certain circumstances, a terrible shock to the mind can produce that self-same physical effect of which you were just speaking, and which the majority of you seem to disregard."

If by your gentleman has interrupted yourselves closely in American affairs the name of Auburn cannot fail to strike to you, it denotes much the same for the United States as Spitzberg does for Austria.

"Shut in by immense walls, which rise up from the level plain to a considerable height, are crowded together a large number of detached buildings—houses that contain the prison cells, wards, dwellings, hospital, and work shops, all silent and forbidding-looking, and here and there dotted about may be seen a small patch of grass, a few trees, and, very occasionally, a flower bed like the last lingering recollection of innocent childhood among the black thoughts of a criminal."

"Certain events, which would have but little interest for you, had led to my journeying from Hamburg, my birthplace, to America, immediately after the completion of my studies, and at a Sunday stay in New York, I accepted the post of prison doctor at Auburn. I was intrusted with the medical supervision over that part of the prison which was set apart for the worst class of criminals—men, or, I should say, human hyenas, whose blood, as Messrs. Tophers says, had hardly ceased to be a fluid of any quality."

"Heaven's there could no longer be any doubt! I was lying stretched across Cayuga bridge, bound, incapable of moving an inch, with the hideous and literally in pieces by the next train that passed. For the evening before that night I had swooned as I realized my situation; but by a powerful effort of will I recovered myself, and tugged desperately at the ropes that bound me, until they almost cut into my muscles. I shrieked, and wept finally like a child. I made mad endeavours to roll myself into another position, and then recollected that a careless movement might precipitate me into the flood below, bound hand and foot, to sink like a stone!

"A shudder ran through my frame, and I lay motionless again, but not for long. For the light of the great-almost fearfully bright moon overhead, the ripple of the water deep below me, the breeze that came in light puffs and then died away again, playing piano to a deathlike stillness, occasionally broken by the scream of some distant night bird—all were unbearable, and caused me the anguish of death. And then the rain! The rain! My thoughts were, torturing me, and yet I could not stop them. The wooden beams of the bridge vibrated perceptibly from the movement of the water below, and I thought that I could hardly feel the approach of the train, and my hair bristled with the amount of my bewilderment. Some-what stronger, and I imagined that I could hear, far away in the distance, the puffing and panting of the locomotive, and my heart stood still, to beat with redoubled force the next moment."

"There are certain things, gentlemen, which are absolutely incomprehensible to me; one of these is the fact that I could have survived that night, though I thought I was clear in my mind. I must not say any more to disturb my position, if possible, to one I should have been in the next with, possibly even in the next with me, to death the victim of the most awful death one could meet. I strained every muscle, every sinew, till I could stand no more. I yawned and twisted myself, and panted until I thought my head must burst, and after superhuman exertions, which appeared to last an eternity, and perhaps lasted but a minute, I found myself in the hollow between the rails."

"When I opened my eyes, I saw above me the black blue vault of the sky, and the full moon shined brightly. A dull, painful sensation at the back of my head prompted me to place my hand there, and I then discovered that I was bound hand and foot. Gradually I collected my thoughts. I remembered the murderous attack in the forest, and a fearful foreboding flashed through my mind, which almost caused my heart to stand still. I felt that I must have done two very fatal things, which had cut into my shoulders and the back of my neck, causing me the intense pain, and far below me I could hear the gentle plashing of water."

"I must have been almost a fortnight after the flight of these two criminals, which had caused the utmost consternation among the authorities at Auburn, that I ordered my horse one afternoon, and started off for a ride to Cayuga Bridge. It was midway when I reached the end of my journey, and I stood still for some time contemplating with silent delight the exquisite scenery which lay stretched out for miles before me. The Cayuga lake, one of those which, together with Lake Erie, compose that vast system of inland seas in the State of New York, lay in all its beauty at my feet. The long, slender strait of silver wound in and out of the rugged cliffs which hemmed it in, and which rose sheer up to the sky, facing each other like grim ogre-figures who had for thousands of years of one another defiance. Far down the lake, which was forty miles long, and at this particular spot about one mile broad, I could discern the enormous trestle bridge, a marvel of American engineering skill, which carries the Auburn division of the New York Central across, passing on its way through the small station of Cayuga Bridge."

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I awoke by a slight noise, which appeared to come from the underground on the side of the rail. Turning sharply round I grasped my revolver, and in the same moment I received a stunning blow upon the back of the head which knocked me senseless from my saddle. One man I distinguished by my eyes, and thinking I could see indignantly one of the escaped criminals binding over me, and I then all became a blank."

"It must have been late in the night when consciousness again returned to me. Slowly opening my eyes, I saw above me the black blue vault of the sky, and the full moon shined brightly. A dull, painful sensation at the back of my head prompted me to place my hand there, and I then discovered that I was bound hand and foot. Gradually I collected my thoughts. I remembered the murderous attack in the forest, and a fearful foreboding flashed through my mind, which almost caused my heart to stand still. I felt that I must have done two very fatal things, which had cut into my shoulders and the back of my neck, causing me the intense pain, and far below me I could hear the gentle plashing of water."

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