# be Motherland England end scotland

A circuia letter, from the Most Ray Dr Henry, has been read in the Catholic churches of Belfast, in which he said — Dearly Beloved Brethren— I consider it my duty to direct the attention of the Catholic voters of Belfast to the importance of taking an in elligent interest in the meetings to he held this week for the purpose of oracting congregational colonities and two delegats from each parish or district to the Central Council of the Catholic Association. It is of vital consent to the progress of Catholicity in the cuty that the pursons selected to serve on the Losal and Central Committees shall be men who will loyally cooperate with me and my clergy in furthering the work of the Association, which has already achieved so much for the social advancement and political independence of our people. I have endeavored to raise the aspirations of the Catholics of Belfast for sectional, out, and religious equality above the lowering level of politics, and to teach the lesson that in the unity of our Catholic faith lies our strength and the hope of smeliorating the too to the toiling masses whom the party of ascendancy in Belfast treated hitherto as "hewers of wood and drawers of water," and as undecerving the colonion rights of citizens. The Catholic Association has changed the old order of things. We have now two wards cerved out by Act of Pariament to give representation to the Catholic minority. That representation must not be wrested from us by either the old forces of bigotry or the new-fangled opposition of secularising, quasi-political intrigue.

On March 14 an extremely interesting function took place in St. Mary's Hall, Belfast, before an enthusiaris

quasi-political intrigue.

On March 14 an extremely interesting function took place in St. Mary's Hall, Belfast, before an enthusiastic assembly, when Mrs. M. T. Pender, the well-known Irieh writer, unfurled a new and spleadid banner for the James Hope '98 Club, a body which is doing first-class work for the National causes in the Uster capital. Mr. W. D. Harbison presided and Mrs. Pender, in performing the coremony of the evening, delivered an eloquent cuicgy of the brave Antrim weaver who was the hero of so many daring exploits during the Rebellion.

Armagh.

In St. Datrickle Cathedral

exploits during the Rebellion.

In St. Patriol's Cathedral, Armsgh, on Sunday 27, was celebrated with becoming religious feeling and splendour the twenty-fifth anniversery of the consecration of Ireland to the Sacred Heart of Jesue. Standing room was scarcely obtainable, and such a vast congregation has seldom been seen the National Calhedral. After the recital of the Rosary Rev. J. Quinn, Adm., acconded the pulpit, and preached a brilliant sermon appropriate to the occasion and which was listened to with the deepest interest and atterned atterned and atterned atterned and atterned atterned and atterned ed a brilliant sermon appropriate to the occasion and which was listened to with the deepest interest and atten-tion. The sermon being concluded, the Exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament took place, and Rev. Mich-ael Quinn solemply recited, coram sanotissimo, the Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart.

The Most Rev. Dr. Foley, Bishop of Kıldare and Leigblin, communeated with the officials of the Gaelic As sooiston in Oarlow, asking them to put off till after Easter matches arranged for the remaining Sundays of Lent. In Carlow the undertaking was promptly given.

The death of Sir John Arnott, at his residence, Woodlands, Cork is announced with regret. In him has passed away a man who has filled a large space in the commercial life of Ireland for over 80 years. Sir John Arnott was 81 years of sage, and though born in Scotland spent the greater part of his long, useful, and honourable life in Ireland. His first prominent public appearance was in politice in 1859, when he was returned to Parliament as member for the borough of Kuesle, for which he sat for four years as a Liberal.

Bablis.

Deep regret is folt on account of the death of a very distinguished clerk of the Irish Protestant Church, the Beer Tish Protestant Church, the Beer Tish Protestant Church, the Beer Tish Church, the Beer Tish Church, the Beer Tish Church, the Beer Tish Church, and Professor of Ecclesiation History in the University of Dublin.

When the fishing boat Maggie, belonging to Howth, was out at sea, the yawl belonging to the boat was capsized by a heavy sea, and four men named Cullen, Kane, Cooke, and Joyce were drowned. All the men belonged to Howth, except Kane, who resided in Baldoyle.

Howth, except Kane, who resided in Baldoyle.

Mrs. Dickenson, eldest daughter of Mrs. Dickenson, eldest daughter of Mrs. Delia Parnell, who was burned to death at her home in Avondale on March 27, gives the following account of the shocking accident: For two years and seven months Mrs. Parnell had resided in the home associated so inseparably with the name she bore; and although eighty-three years of age she had up to the other day preserved in a wonderful degree the clearners of intellect and strength of phyrique which had in early life ben her obstance intellect and strength of phyrique before the somewhat sombre surroundings of Avondale were brightened by the holding of an "At Heme," of

oooooooooooooooooooo which Mrs. Parnell was the central figure. Mrs. Pickneon, when asked if she deared to make any statement on the subject, said—My poor mother come agood hadlt and sprits, and her break fast was brought to her or saturday morning had risen in causing and her break fast was brought to her or saturday morning had risen in the say on the saturday morning had risen in causing a pool hadlt and sprits, and her break fast was brought to her own agood fire had! 'n set as usual. I had seen to everything. It was about helf past twelve ('clock and my mother set obte of her own agood fire had! 'n set as usual. I had seen to everything. It was mother clothed to greatly. I ran back to the room and found my mothers clothed; si flames. Several things in her room were also burning near to her. My daughter, Mrs. O'Clery, had already come to the found my mether set of the help, and covered the burning clothed to the help, and covered the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the fine help, and covered the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the fine help, and overed the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed to the help, and overed the burning clothed the National Market and the found the contract of the help of the help of the help of the contrary, throughout the condition of the contrary of th

about, save that a spark must have fallen from the fire on to her dress.

A man residing at Knockash, about four miles from Loguhra, possesses a very interesting '98 relio, which he became owner of under peculiar oir committances. Not very far from his residence rises a sharp hill, which is orowned by huge rocks. It was amongst those rocks that Mass was eclebrated in the "dark and evil days." A huge slab, resting on two upright boulders, served as an aller, and the blurred marks of human feet can to this day be distinguished on a smooth rock where the priest stood while offering up the Holy Sacrifice. A deep hole scooped in a rock to the right of the altar served as a holy water font. Some few years ago a rabbit made a burrow under one of the rocks, and while scooping out the earth exposed something bright to view. On inspection a farmer found the bright material to be nothing less than a silver cand/estick, and on find her investigation another candlestif was also discove. I bried in the soil. They were evices the content of the soil.

Owing ing dest the riv

A metaber of a ver, family resident in Moate, miles from Athlone, has been, time confined in the district asylum. While walking the githe lunatic espied the doctor ridin, a bicycle, and approaching him, askefor a ride on the machine. The request was immediately granted, and the temporary possessor of the bisycle presently commenced to "scorch" and made his escape.

made his escape.

\*\*ENGLAND.

Ithe ters on the Exglish Stage.

Lecturing before the "Society of Arts" in London last week, Mr. Frederick Whyte delivered an address, in which he claimed that the stage—the British stage—that been indebted to Ireland for the best of its actors and

dramatists. He pointed out that it was with Farquhar quant the rise of Irish dramatists began, and in the course of his remarks he referred to Kitty Clive. Mrs. Biddons, Goldemith, Sheridan, David Garrick, Jack John Sheridan, David Garrick, Jack Johnson, and many others, in support of his contention that Ireland took a presiminent position on the British stage. The lecturer also referred to Mrs. Jordan who, he said, was born in 1762, and was a great rage in her time. She was the daughter of an Irishman named Bland who resided in County Kerry. Miss O'Neill was the lext most famous actress after Mrs. Jordan, and Miss O'Neill owed almost her endless successes on the stage to Richard Lalor Shel. References were next made to the careers of Macready, Edmund Kean, Mr. Sheridan Knowles, and other actors.

An incident of '95.

An Incident of '95

Edmund Kean, Mr. Sher.dan Knowles, and other actors.

An incident of '9s.

"The recent contest at Maidstone may," writes a correspondent of the London Westmineter Gazette, "render to functest to know that the town of Maidstone was in 1798 the seene of a famous Irish State trial—that of Mr. Arthur O'Connor, a member of the Irish House of Commons, and a nephew and heir of Lord Longueville, for high treasen in connection with the Irish insurroctionary movement. Fox, Sheridan, Grattan, and Erskine all appeared as witnesses for the defence, and O'Connor was acquitted. When the verdict was an incunced there was an extraordinary seene. O'Connor, who feared re-arrest, bounded over the dock, the lights were extinguished, and in the darkness and confusion there was a soulle and confusion there was a storile and confusion there for prisoner was from Ireland, and he supposed it was the custom there for prisoner was from Ireland, and he supposed it was the custom there for prisoner was from Ireland, and he supposed it was the custom there for prisoners when acquitted to behave thus. The judges informed Mr. O'Connor that he could not discharge himself, but must be discharged by the Courc. O'Connor never returned to Ireland. He entered, into the military service of France, and died in 1856 in his eighty ninth year.

The Editor of "Pasch."

The many admirers of Mr. F. O. Burnand will be glad to hear that he is convalescent, and hopes to resume his editorial duties on "Panch." Mr. Burnand was at one time very seriously ill indeed, and grave fears was entertained fo

# SCOTLAND.

SCOTLAND.

Scotch Whists and Goed.

The purity of Scotch whiskey has been called in question before the Licensing Commission by no less a personage than the High Constable of Banffahire. There is no county in Scotland reposing in the pos-easion of these functionary declared in cold blood that Banffahire whiskey was particularly injurious because it was adulterated. Proof of this startling accusation was demanded, but was not forthcoming, and at the instance of some members of the Commission samples of Banffahire whiskey were ordered to be taken on the spot and submitted for analysis to Somerset House. The position of the Head Constable when he returns to his county will not be one to be envied. The Scotch can stand a good deal in the way of detraction, but when it comes to a fellow-Scot depreciating Scotch whiskey it hits the Caledonian on his tenderest part. Scotch Whiskey not 6

#### The Late Archbishop Sm

The Late Archbishop Smith.
On the 16th mat. the anniversary
of the death of the Most Rev. Dr.
Smith, Archbishop of St. Andrews and
Edinburgh, s solemn requiem service
took place in the Cathedral. The
canons and priests of the archdioese
were present in large numbers, and a
fair congregation assembled in the
church.

### The Mysterious Duke of Portland.

The Mysterious Duke of Portland.

The Druce case, in which an order was recently made for the opening of a vault in Highgate Cemetery, London, is assuming a most extraordinary observed. Mrs. Druce now says that her father-in-law, whose coffin she is to have opened, was in reality the late Duke of Portland. She further says that she has been offered a sum of £60,000 by the Portland family not to proceed with the present inquiry. Either or both these sallegations may be hallucinations, but Mrs. Druce seems to be in all other respects a remarkably sano woman. The late Duke of Portland—whose eccentricives are bistoric—is alleged by her to we lived a double life. He spent of his life at Welbeck roaming the underground passages he strucked there. Another part at the Baker street Bazsar, uned in the name of Druce, was Welbeck. It is lat for many years welbeck. It is lat for many years well well and Mrs. Druce's story is that to and Mrs. Druce's story is that to all and Mrs. Druce's story is that to all, as haunted by remores and feer through lawing killed before the late Duke or land, and Mrs. Druce's story is that a shaunded by remorse and fear through having killed his brother. Lord George Bentinck, who was in love with the same lady. The Duke, it is asserted, elected to pretend to die as Mr. Druce, and an elaborate fraud was carried out by which the coffin supposed to contain his remains was loaded with lead and duly interred in the family wault of the Druce family.

. . . . .

Mrs. Druce now claims that the opening of his coffin will corroborate that part of her story. As to Mr. Druce's life after the mock funeral there is further mystery. Mrs. Druce says he passed as a Dr. Harmer, and was seen by many people after he was supposed dead. Dr. Forbes Winslow recognizes the photograph of Mr Druce as being that of Dr. Harmer, who was under his care in the asylum many years after Mr Druce's alleged death. But, whereas Dr. Winslow says he was an incurable lunatic, Mrs Druce alleges that he was frequently out of the asylum for long periods. But one of the most inexplicable features of this strange case is that Mrs. Druce's hasband, the son of the reputed Duke of Portland, should have lived and died without making any sitempt to come by his own.

#### Declared Dead, But Was Alive.

Lima, Peru, April, 4. The Archbishop of Lima, Most Rov. Manuel Antonio Bandini, D.D., after an illuses lasting many weeks, apparently expired at noon on Saturday last. He was suzed with a paroxyem, and as he fell back in bed those in attendance or belief of the tweether was supported. He was seized with a paroxyem, and as he fell back in bed those in attendance queckly felt his pulse and listended for his breathing. Both, it was said, had ceased, and the Archbishop was declared dead. Physicians who were present at the time when the Archbishop apparently appreced by a present at the time when the Archbishop apparently appreced by a present at the same and the present of their distinguished patient they resorted to heroto measures. They injected cassione and ether, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, searcely an hour after his pulse had ceased, the Archbishop opened his eyes languish and gazed on the expectant group which surrounded his bedside. At furthest it will be only a few days be fore the orelate is carried off, for he is weak and sunking rapidly.

#### A Convict Priest of '98

An exceedingly interesting contribution appears in the current number of the Irish Convet Pricet of 08," and it will have an additional attraction in being to a large exicit an extract from Cardinal Moran's great book, "History of the Catholic Church in Australia." The year of '98 has many, many glorious if painful memories for Irishmen, but perhaps none affords more reason for pride among Irish Catholics than the recollection that it was the Irish priests and laymen exiled for the part they took or the were supposed to take in memorable rebellion, who laid the foundation of the Catholic Church in Australia. A hundred years ago Catholics in Australia were few and far between, there were no public places of worship, and needless to say the population drawn largely from the criminal classes made little if any pretence at religious observances. But meanwhile events were happening in far away Ireland which though disastrous as they were for the country, immediately concerned were bound to have a truly marvellous effect on the social life of the Southern Hemisphere. Such as we have described was the condition of things when Father Harold, amongst other convicts, sailed under arrest from Cork Harbour for Botany Bay. The crime of which he was accused is a good instance of the timey pre texts which were availed of at the time to butcher or do away with by any means those who dared to sympathise with the unfortunate peasantry. In his parish of Saggart, county Dublin, he had used all his influence on the side of peace, but when at last he ventured to rebuke some of the Yeomen for their reckless barbarity, he was dragged from the very altar and after languishing for months in yrison without trial he was put on board the convict ship. With him were the gallant Holt, a Protestant minister named Fulton, and other rebels. The horrors of the convict ship need not be dwelt upon; Holt has left a sufficiently revolting description of them. He describes the vessel as "a floating duning of the convict ship need not be well with the

times Irish ecclesiastics have been found amongst the greatest ornaments of the Church in Australia, and none brighter than he who now presides over its destinies, and whose able tribute to the missionary zeal of his fellow-countrymen we have just quoted.

#### Disracti and the Catholic Church

Disraell and the Catholic Church.

In "The School for Saints," John Oliver Hobbes' novel, just published by Fisher Curvin, Disraell is brought on the scene (writes Henry Lucy in the "Sydney Morang Herald"). The novelist has evidently made a careful study of a master of her craft. In one respect the result is surprising, for Disraell is minutely described in attendance at the service of a Roman Catholic Chapel. A well known literary man, himself a member of the Church of Rome, writing to me on the subject makes a still more curious assertion. He says it is within his knowledge that Dizzy was an occasional visitant to the Catholic Church in Farm street. He hears—but this is not vouched on his personal author ty—that when Disrael was certain that the end was approaching, he manifested a desire to be received into the bosom of the Oatholic Church. A messenger was dispatched to one of the pricets in residence at the Farm Street Church. The servant was informed that the Rev. Father was not expected for a couple of hours. He did not respond with information as to Street Church. The servant was informed that the Rev. Father was not expected for a couple of hours. Hudd not respond with information as to whose messenger he was, nor did the hell porter, unaware, of the urgeny of the case, say where the priest might be found. The priest applied to did not hear till till too late of the vamished opportunity of receiving an illustrious convert into the bosom of his Church. This 's a curious story, but not improbable on the face of it. As Dizzy showed in "Lothair" and elsewhere in his wirtings, the cermonial of the Romish Church had a peculiar fascination for him. He is not the only tried toller who, under the shadow of the Valley of Death, has sought light and guidance in that quarter.

#### A Convert's Beautiful Words.

Mr. Kegan Paul, the well-known London publisher, as everyone knows, is a recent convert to the Church. A Positivist before conversion, he declares that that belief prepared his mind for the Church. His conversion was brought about by Newman's writings. He concludes an account of it in the following beautiful language:

of it in the following beautiful language:

"It was the day after Cardinal Newman's death, and the one butter drop in a brimming oup of joy was that he could not know all that he had done for me; and his was the hand which had drawn me in whea I sought the ark floating or the stormy seas of the world. But a few days afterward, as I knelt by his coffin at Edghaston, I falt that indeed he knew, that he was in a land where there was no need to tell him anything, for he sees all things in the Heart of God.

that he was in a land where there was no need to tell him anything, for he sees all things in the Heart of God.

"Those who are not Catholies are apt to think and say that converte join the Roman communion in a certain exaltation of spirit; but that when it cools they regret what has been done, and would return but for very shame. I may say for myself that the happy tears shed at the tribunal of ponance on the 12th of August, the fevor of my first communion, were as nothing to what I feel now. Day by day the mystery of the altar seems greater, the unseen world nearer, God more a Father, Our Lady more tender, the great company of saints more friendly—if I dare use the word—my Guardian Augel closer to my side. All human freends dearer, because they are explained and sanctified by the relationships and the friendships of another life. Sorrows have come to me in abundance since (iod gave me grace to enter His Church, but I can bear them better than of old, and the blessing He has given me outweighs them all.

"May He forgive me that I so long resisted Him, and lead those I love unto the fair land wherein He has brought me to dwell! It will be said, and said with truth, that I am very confident. My experience is like that of the blind man in the Cospel who also was sure. He was still ignorant of much, nore outle he fully explain low Jesus opened his eyes; but this he couldesy with unfaltering certainty: 'One thing I know—that whereas I was blind, now I see.'"

# Proposed Anti-Catholic Legislation in Massachusetts.

There are various bills pending in

There are various bills pending in the Legislature containing provisions unfair to Massachusetts Oatholice. They stand as follows says The Pilot: Three bills received from the State Board of Education, in House Document 209.

1. In relation to school attendance and trusney, which includes intermeddling with private schools, and the creation of a new commission to establish four great Parental Chools in different parts of the State. To these all the truant and neglected children of the State will be committed until twenty-one years of age, unless sconer released or discharged. At present, truant children, when committed to institutions, are committed to those in

the immediate neighborhood of their homes. This bill is before the Legis lative Committee on Education.

homes. This bill is usfore the Legis lative Committee on Education.

2. In relation to the employment of munors and the school attendance required of them, as the one providing that minors shall have their names posted up at the outrances to their places of employment, when it appears that they are not able to read and write simple sentences in English, though they may be well instructed in other languages. This bill before the Legislative Committee on Labor In relation to neglected children. This bill is in character like all the rest, It makes it mandatory on magistrates to commit neglected children to mistitutions. This bill is before the Committee on Public Charitable Institutions, sitting jointly.

None of these bills provides for especting the belief of the parents of children committed to these institutions; nor for furnishing them with means or religious instruction in the mistitutions; nor in the families in which they may be placed to board or to work.

#### FIRESIDE FUN

Bobby . "Pa, what is an heir-at-w?" Pa: "Usually the lawyer

law?" Pa: "Usually the lawyer Bobby."
"A Frenchman says that love is a disease that closely resembles alcohol-iem." "There may be some truth in that. I have noticed that the gold cure is frequently efficacious in both diseases."

cure is frequently efficacious in both diseases."

"Don't let me catch you in hero again!" roared the grocer as he spanked the boy that had been filling his pockets with ginger snaps. "It's your own fault that you caught me this time," sobbed the struggling kid. Suburbs. "After all, it doesn't make much difference where a man lives." Townes: "Vnat? It makes all the difference imaginable, my boy. All that half the world remembers about Diogenes is that he lived in a tub."

"Well, prisoner," said the judge, "if you have anything to say the Court will hear you." "I'd rather he excused, your honor," replied the prisoner. "If I said what I'd like to say I'd be committed for contempt of court, and I've got trouble enough without that."

court, and ye got trouble enough without that."

"Ah!" said the blustering lawyer, whose client had just been acquitted, "now that it's all over, would you mind telling me how you reached your verdict?" "Certainly," replied the juryman. "We felt sure that if he had been guilty he wouldn't have hired you to defend him."

Cora: "I see that statistics prove that only one out of every ten female college graduates ever gots married."

Morritt: "I guess those figures are right. A man is naturally shy of marrying a woman who can talk in more than one language."

The following is a good story in

right. A man is naturally shy of marrying a woman who can talk in more than one language."

The following is a good story in which the aged poet, Aubrey de Vere, speaks of '98: "I have heard it said that during the earlier part of what is facetiously called the Irish Robellion of '98 some of the King's troops in Ireland did not fight particularly well. General T— was named among these. . . When that war was over, and all went gaily as a marriage bell, the Lord and Lady Lieutenant gave a grand party in the Promix Park. All the nobility were there—but ot course none of the poor people. Notwithstanding a beggar-woman forcal the way into the circle, asking for charity, which General T— regarded as unseasonable, To his admonitions she replude: 'It is I that amproud to see your honour here in the red coat you wore the very day when you saved the life of my boy, little Mickie!' 'Indeed,' replied the General, not sorry to hear anything to his credit on suchs distinguished coasion. 'I had forgotten all about it. How did I save his life?' 'Well, your honour, when the battle was at the hottest your honour was the first to run; and when me little Mickies saw the General run he ran too, and only for that he'd have been killed; and many an honest boy was killed there that day, the Lord be praised!' 'Nonsense,' said the General; 'there was no danger that day.' The old beggar was of a different opinion. 'No danger!' she repeated. 'What ean be more dangerous than death?''

#### KIDNEY DECEIT.

w Many are Unintentionally Deceived in Treating Kidney Disorders—Can You Afford to Triffe with Your Orm Existence—I-IV You Suspect there is any Kindey Trouble, Discard Pills, Powders and Cure-Alie— South American Kindey Care is a Time-Tried and Testufied Kidney Specific.

South American Kitany Cure is a Time-Tried and Testified Kitany Specific.

A remedy which dissolves all obstructions, which heals and strongthens the affected parts, and which from its very nature oradicates all impurities from the system, is the only safe and sure remedy in cases of kidney disorder. Such a remedy is South American Kidney Cure. This is not hearsay. The formula has been put under the severest of tests, and it has been proclaimed by the greatest authorities in the world of medical solence that liquids—and liquids only—will obtain the results sought for. A liquid remedy taken into the system goes directly into the oriculation and sitacks immediately the affected parts, while solids such as pills such a such a such a such as the second possibly attain these remains after the affected with the strong of the such as the second possibly attain these remains the second possibly attain these remains after the access way to combat these insidens all mosts. This great remody never fails. It's a liquid kidney specific. It's a solvent.