THE MOTHERLAND.

IRELAND.

[illegible]

A voice responds—thy voice, great Patrick's self—
"I see a new sanctuary as in the cloud,
I see a nation round it [illegible]
[illegible] God's people shout His [illegible] feast."

ARMAGH.

His Eminence Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, has issued another appeal on behalf of St. Patrick's Cathedral, in which he says:

In soliciting aid to complete St. Patrick's Cathedral at Armagh I feel that, to Irish Catholics, wherever their lot may be cast, the object in view will justify the appeal. The most hallowed associations, the brightest memories, the most cherished traditions of our race centre in this old see of our National Apostle. It is called the cradle of Irish faith, in brighter and more prosperous times it was the seat of Irish culture; in dark and evil days it became the scene of Irish heroism. No one, therefore, who is proud to claim Ireland as the land of his birth or origin, and who tenderly cherishes that pearl without price, the faith preserved by the sufferings of his forefathers, can fail to regard Armagh with feelings of affection.

True, for a time, her glories were dimmed; an alien creed usurped her sanctuaries; the chief shrine at which her saints ministered and her children prayed became the spoil of conquerors who detested her faith and spurned her worship. St. Patrick himself would seem to have foreseen the eclipse and foretold the outburst of a new light. We are told, in the Book of Armagh, that when, accompanied by Daire, he went to mark out the site of his first cathedral he found a roe and a fawn resting on the spot where the altar afterwards stood. Moved by that tenderness for God's dumb creatures which has ever since characterized the saints, he stayed the hand which was raised to strike them. "He even took up the fawn himself and carried it on his shoulders, the roe following like a pet sheep, until he laid the fawn down upon another eminence at the north side of Armagh." That eminence to the north is now crowned by the magnificent new cathedral. Whatever may be thought of the story, it is not prophecy after the event; for the latest transcript of the Book of Armagh was made in the eighth century neither had the event been made to fit in with the prophecy; for the book was inaccessible and the story unknown to those who selected the present site.

All, I think, will admit that Armagh has a strong claim to such a cathedral as will bear fit testimony to the faith of the Irish race, reflect their affection for their National Apostle and proclaim their veneration for a spot hallowed by such sacred memories. This claim has already received a splendid acknowledgment. [illegible] had Irish Catholics begun to breathe the air, if not of freedom, at least of toleration, in their own land, when they determined to replace the venerable church which had been wrested from them, by another still more splendid and imposing. We have the fruit of their zeal, generosity, and self-sacrificing spirit in the noble pile which now stands forth in all its beauty and magnificence on the site marked out for it by St. Patrick. Three Primates wore themselves out in this labor of love. The third, when obliged by the needs of the people to open the church before it was completed, reaped a rich reward of joy and consolation on the opening day. Never, since Erin's kings assembled their hosts did such crowds rally round a chief as those which, on that day, overflowed the Cathedral hill and the [illegible] city of Armagh. Ireland's greatest living singer, Mr. Aubrey de Vere, caught and embalmed the spirit of the scene in [illegible] verses which will be printed for the first time, in the Bazaar History of Armagh.

The most important appeal has been issued by His Eminence Cardinal Logue on behalf of the Evicted Tenants Restoration Committee, of which he is chairman. This matter of the evicted tenants has been for a long time a burning question in Ireland. By one side in politics they have been described as "the wounded soldiers of the Land War," by the other as the dupes of unscrupulous agitators. Various attempts have been made at legislation for the purpose of their restoration, but they have all come to nothing. The landlords were influenced by the desire "to make an example" which would be deterrent to future agitation, and by the fear that the restoration of the evicted tenants would be claimed a National triumph. The difficulty seems to have been at length overcome by the formation of this committee, presided over by the Cardinal, in which all sects and all [illegible] co-operate for the same benevolent purpose. The vice-chairman of the committee is Lord Plunket, and amongst its members are the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Horace Plunkett, M.P., and Dr. Healy, Bishop of Clonfert. Already considerable success has attended his efforts. His Eminence now appeals to the public for funds to enable those unfortunate tenants who are restored to rebuild their homes that have been destroyed, and [illegible] their land that has been laid bare. I have no doubt there will be a generous response. But there is room for hope now that the matter is removed from the domain of party politics, that the Government may see its way, in compliance with a generally expressed desire, to make some small public grant for the purpose.

DONEGAL.

The death has been announced of Mr. Hugh Mulloy, Dunedin, who was born in Laghey, County Donegal, and went to New Zealand in 1872. He was a great lover of his native land, and a most fervent and practical Catholic. He had been for over a quarter of a century a member of the Hibernian Society. The funeral was a large and representative one. The remains were taken to St. Joseph's Cathedral, [illegible] the first portion of the burial service was read by the Rev. Father Murphy, who also officiated at the graveside. About one hundred members of the Hibernian Society, in regalia, took part in the funeral procession.

DUBLIN.

The Gold Medal for Poetry of the Royal University was presented to Mr. Wm. A. Byrne by the Chancellor, Lord Dufferin. Mr. Byrne scored his [illegible]

[illegible] for South Africa on Saturday last.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Gaelic League the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas it has been reported in The Freeman's Journal of [illegible] that at the Quarter Sessions held at Ballinrobe, County Mayo, on the 23rd October County Court Judge Dane refused to hear the case of a man named [illegible] O'Connor saying [illegible] that the man could not speak English; that the fact that O'Connor speaks only Irish is well known in the locality, that the County Court judge did refuse to hear the [illegible] and dismissed it, and that O'Connor, the plaintiff, was removed by force. This Executive Committee of the Gaelic League declares that such a proceeding on the part of any judge or magistrate is a gross outrage on liberty and justice; that the person guilty of it is plainly unfit to administer justice, especially in a district where Irish is commonly spoken; that if investigation shows the facts to be substantially as reported, Mr. Dane should be instantly removed from his judgeship, and that steps be taken to secure protection from insult and injustice in future for Irish-speaking clients and witnesses in the courts of justice; that this resolution be forwarded to the Lord Chancellor, and that we respectfully ask his Lordship to inquire into the matter, and take such action as the interests of justice require.

KERRY.

The Killarney Echo announces that following up the disfranchisement of Lord Castlerose at the recent Revision Sessions in Killarney, his Lordship is now disqualified to act on the County Council, and that he will be compelled to retire on the 1st of January next.

KILKENNY.

On Distribution day at St. Kieran's College, Kilkenny, his Lordship the Bishop of Ossory delivered an important address on the education question. The progress of St. Kieran's in recent years has been by leaps and bounds. Ninety-two per cent. of its candidates passed at the recent Intermediate Examinations, an extraordinary percentage, and the College won more than the average number of exhibitions. No wonder the buildings of such an institution have to be enlarged. But the Bishop, like every speaker who has to congratulate a Catholic Intermediate School on its success, had his pleasure marred by the recollection that when all is done by such excellent teachers as Kilkenny and its rivals in well doing purposes, the prospect is overcast by the denial of right in University education. The Bishop's protest was eloquent and forceful, but scarcely hopeful. Justice delayed here is truly justice denied.

On 7th September, in the fulness of years and merits, the Very Rev. and Ven. Archdeacon Hogan passed away to his reward at Westbury, Tasmania. The announcement of his death came as a surprise to many of his friends. They knew, of course, that he had been in failing health for some time past. But the throat affection from which he suffered had become chronic, and he had grown so accustomed to his hacking cough that in his own good natured way he used to say that he would be quite lonely without it. The Archdeacon was born on the 24th July, 1525, in Kilkenny, Ireland, and received his ecclesiastical education in St. Kieran's College. In 1849 he left his native land in company of the late Archdeacon Marum (Brighton) and Father Keohan (Oatlands), for Tasmania, and on the 31st March, 1850, he and his companions, as well as the late Archdeacon Hunter, were ordained priests in St. Joseph's church, Hobart, by the Right Rev. R. W. Wilson, D.D., the first Bishop of the Diocese. He was appointed the first pastor of the Westbury district, and arrived in that town, as he was accustomed humorously to remark, in a fisherman's cart, on the 24th May the same year. He experienced some difficulty in securing lodgings, the hotel proprietors of that age not relishing the idea of sheltering a Popish priest under the roof. What a change in that respect in a few years' time, when his genial and gentlemanly bearing and his exemplary life won all hearts, and every creed paid him unstinted homage. On the death of Archdeacon Marum at Brighton, the Archbishop conferred on Father Hogan the title of Archdeacon of the Diocese. In May, 1887, during the celebration of the Sacerdotal Jubilee of Pope Leo XIII., the Archdeacon proceeded to Rome, where he was received in audience by the Holy Father, who was deeply moved by his venerable appearance, and gave him a very special blessing. The Archdeacon also visited his beloved Erin and the scenes of his youth. Affectionate addresses and testimonials were presented to him both on his departure from Westbury and on his return thereto, many friends of other denominations vying with the members of his own flock in testifying to his sterling worth and their high appreciation of his character. They, as well as his Catholic friends, were looking forward to gather round him next year to celebrate the golden jubilee of his priesthood but Divine Providence otherwise ordained. His charity to the poor and sorrowing, his zeal in the exercise of his priestly duties, his affability and kindly intercourse with every class and creed made his name a household word, and he was, as The Examiner said in its obituary notice of him, "altogether a splendid specimen of an Irish gentleman."

WESTMEATH.

An important conference of the affiliated societies of Westmeath, Longford and King's County, in connection with the Irish Agricultural Organization Society, has been recently held in the Father Mathew Hall, Athlone. There was a large attendance of delegates, and the Rev. Father Hurley was called on to preside. The chairman having addressed the Society, the Rev. O'Donovan next addressed the meeting, mentioning among other things that it was the duty of those agricultural organizations to see that they were properly [illegible]

ANTRIM.

[illegible] that nothing of the [illegible] left but the poles, and that even the [illegible] Road [illegible]. It is contended that the flag was [illegible] possession of the [illegible] but under the circumstances I must decline to order that even the remains of it be returned.

KILDARE.

Captain George Anthony Weldon, who was killed at Glencoe, was a cousin of Mr. Laurence Domford Moiloy, J.P., Clonbeg, Eire and nephew of Sir Anthony Crosdaile Weldon, D.L., J.P., Kilmorony, County Kildare. The latter's third son, Lieutenant Bertram de Weldon Weldon, was wounded in the same engagement. His eldest son, Captain Anthony Arthur Weldon, 4th Leinsters, A.D.C. to Lord Wolseley, is en route for the front on special service duty; and his second son, Thomas Hamilton Weldon, an officer (retired) of the Submarine Miners, led the defence of the Queen of Madagascar against the invading French, who put a price of 10,000 francs upon his head. He is 6 ft. 7 in. in height.

DOWN.

The Committee of the County Down Infirmary have refused permission to the nuns of Downpatrick to visit the Catholic patients there. Yet these are the people who talk so glibly of the rights of minorities, and appeal so confidently, not merely for toleration, but for position and place, to Catholic majorities elsewhere. It is a fact that it was to secure the adhesion of the Down County Council that Sir Thomas Esmonde excluded all reference to Irish National questions from the "National" Council.

MONAGHAN.

Mr. Daly, Member of Parliament for South Monaghan, objected at last meeting of the guardians of Carrickmacross Union to the appointment of a nun of the Community of St. Louis, Carrickmacross, as schoolmistress to the workhouse. Dr. Bermingham attended in his official capacity as chaplain to the workhouse. He strongly supported Mr. Phelan's resolution approving the appointment of a nun. Mr. Daly prevailed, and the guardians negatived the motion.

MAYO.

At the Castlebar Quarter Sessions his Honor Judge Dane, with whom fifteen other justices sat on the bench, said as the licensing business of the sessions were about to open. Before we enter upon the licensing business I wish to take this opportunity to contradict a most unfounded statement which has been current for the last few days, and promulgated by some of the Dublin newspapers, to the effect that in a case recently heard before me at Ballinrobe Sessions I denied a hearing to a litigant who was ignorant of the English language, and dismissed his case because he was unable to give his evidence in English. I desire to take this public opportunity of giving the most strenuous denial to that statement, which appears to have been founded upon some Ballinrobe scribe. The facts of the case were very simple. A litigant came up before me and noisily insisted upon the interpreter of the court swearing him in Irish, and the interpreter, who is a paid official of the court, a paid, sworn official, proved to my satisfaction that not only was the man not ignorant of English, but that he thoroughly understood English, and that he spoke it, and had been speaking it to him on that very day, and the day before. The man came up on the table and appeared at all events to thoroughly appreciate everything that went on, and when the solicitor for the defendant, Mr. Alfred B. Kelly, the father of this Bar, called upon him to be sworn in English, the man said in very good English, showing that he thoroughly appreciated the situation, that he would not be sworn in English, and he proceeded in very good English to mock Mr. Kelly. Under these circumstances I did what I shall always do, until I am reversed by a higher tribunal, I dismissed his case without prejudice.

ENGLAND.

RECEPTION OF IRISH NOVICES.

The solemn ceremony of religious reception took place a few days ago at Nottingham when, with two other novices, a County Wexford young lady, Miss Anne Doyle, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Doyle, Scullabogue, Carrigbyrne, was received into the Little Company of Mary. The ceremony of reception was performed by the Most Rev. Dr. Bagshawe, Bishop of Nottingham, assisted by his nephew, Rev. Stephen Vray. Miss Doyle will be known in religion as Sister Mary Edward.

ILLNESS OF BISHOP BUTT.

The Right Rev. Dr. Butt, Bishop of Sebastopolis, and for a number of years Bishop of Southwark, is lying dangerously ill at Arundel, and a message received in London stated that unless an immediate change for the better takes place there is little hope of his recovery. His Lordship is nearly 74 years of age and in his early life as a priest served through the Crimean war as army chaplain, and the terrible nights spent on the battlefield laid the seeds of a chest complaint, which is the cause of his present illness. During the past few days many messages of sympathy from all parts of London have been sent to Arundel, and amongst the visitors to his Lordship have been Bishop Bourne, of Southwark; the Very Rev. Canon Keatinge, Administrator; and the Duke of Norfolk.

PRAYERS FOR CATHOLIC SOLDIERS KILLED IN BATTLE.

The Cardinal Archbishop has addressed the following letter to his clergy: Rev. and Dear Father,—On Sunday, October 29th, a Requiem Mass will be offered at the Pro-Cathedral [illegible]

[illegible] Vaughan [illegible]

THE ENGLISH PILGRIMAGE IN ROME.

The Holy Father received in the [illegible] a hundred members of the English pilgrimage [illegible] Italian Catholics [illegible] Monsignor Stonor and Father Bodkin [illegible] the pilgrims to the [illegible] the following reply in English [illegible]

"We greatly rejoice at seeing an assembly of [illegible] English Catholics here before us. This is the third pilgrimage during our Pontificate to come from the land formerly known as the Isle of Saints. In the approaching jubilee we hope shortly to see a fourth pilgrimage led by a large-minded man, namely, the Duke of Norfolk, the honor of the English nobility, whose dignity of birth is rendered the more illustrious by the light of the Catholic faith professed by him with so much zeal and munificence. The homage and filial love which you now render us, dear sons, after having venerated the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles, are deeply prized by us. In coming to the feet of the Vicar of Christ, you perform a solemn and public act of faith. You give also a noble example of sincere love for the Apostolic See with that docility, full and entire, without preconceived ideas and without criticism, which is due to him who is the supreme chief with the Divine mandate of governing the Church. God grant that your example may be followed. Several of your number come from Catholic Ireland. How noble are the religious traditions of that blessed isle! How many are the continual proofs of devotion and generosity which reach us from her sons! We rejoice to-day to see you together, the one and the other, united in this centre of Catholic unity before the common father, ranked as brothers under the flag of the common faith. To one and the other we equally express our satisfaction and our pleasure. We enjoin on you obedience to your pastors and continuance in well doing. As an earnest of our fatherly affection we bestow from our heart our blessing on you and your far-off families, relatives and friends."

The pilgrims made an offering of Peter's pence to the Pope, who was then borne from the hall on a chair carried by porters, giving the pilgrims his hand to kiss as he passed. Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.P., was present at the reception. The Pope appeared to be in good health.

DUKE OF NORFOLK'S BROTHER.

Major Lord Edmund Talbot, who is an officer in the 11th Hussars, is among those chosen to proceed to South Africa. He is the only brother of the Duke of Norfolk, in company with whom he breakfasted with Cardinal Vaughan at Archbishop's House, Westminster, on Saturday. He assumed the name of Talbot in lieu of that of Howard as he was heir of Bertram Talbot, the last undisputed Earl of Shrewsbury. He is M.P. for the Chichester division of Sussex.

CONVERT TO CATHOLICISM.

The London Tablet announces that the Rev. W. Duthoit, LL.D., some time Anglican chaplain at Gotha, was received into the Catholic Church by Rev. Father Bampton, S.J., on Saturday.

THE IRISH RACE IN SOUTH WALES.

The Very Rev. Father Hays, popularly known in England as "the Second Apostle of Temperance," an Irish priest remarkable for his eloquence, delivered a lecture in the Gwyn Hall, Neath, in response to a town's invitation emanating from a committee of sixty gentlemen representative of all classes and creeds and sections of the community. Father Hays, who has devoted his life to Father Mathew's work, visited all the towns in South Wales six months ago. He did splendid work among the immense Irish populations in Cardiff, Swansea, Newport, Maesteg, Aberavon, and Port Talbot, establishing branches of the League of the Cross and the Catholic Temperance Crusade. Thousands of people joined his work, and his fame spread far and near.

The Protestants of Neath, recognizing in this Irish priest another Father Mathew, putting aside religious bigotry, invited him to speak to the people of Neath, and received their loyal hospitality. He received a remarkable and memorable reception. For more than one hour before the proceedings were announced to commence, over three thousand people thronged the spacious hall. Galleries and passages were crowded, and many turned from the doors unable to gain admission. It was a unique event, and has done much to lift up to a place of honor before the Welsh people both the Catholic Church and the Irish people. The Most Rev. Bishop Hedley, not only approved of Father Hays' visit and speech, but sent his blessing and encouragement. The reverend speaker spoke for seventy minutes on "Social Evolution and Sobriety," and on the invitation of the chairman he gave his blessing to the assembled multitude, as did Theobald Mathew in days gone by. After the meeting a deputation waited on Father Hays at The Woodlands to induce him to visit the town again next year, but it is understood Father Hays will take up temperance work in Ireland and the United States in a short time, and the deputation received no definite reply. Such demonstrations must tend in a marked degree to consolidate friendly relationship between the Irish and Welsh in the principality and facilitate the Church's progress.

THE RED MASS.

At the Church of St. Anselm and St. Cecilia, Lincolns-inn-Fields, the Votive Mass of the Holy Ghost, also known as the "Red Mass," was solemnized in connection with the opening of the Law Sittings. His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan was present in the sanctuary, Father Fitzgerald was celebrant, and Monsignor Dunn acted as Master of Ceremonies. There was a large congregation, consisting mainly of members of the legal profession. The Catholic judges who attended were the Lord Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Mathew, and Mr. Justice Day, in their full robes. Mr. Arthur O'Connor, Q.C., M.P., Mr. J. Walton, Q.C., Mr. Hugo Young, Q.C., Mr. Bowen Rowlands, Q.C., Mr. T. B. Curran, W.P., [illegible] Mr. Charles [illegible]

[illegible] the Holy Ghost [illegible]

SCOTLAND.

A PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER ON THE WAR.

[illegible]

[illegible] red press, the press which, once mightier, is now only blacker than the sword.

"The most terrifying nickname that can be hurled at a British man to-day is 'Pro-Boer!' To be a pro-Boer is, it would seem, as bad as to be a burglar, sneak, coward, or thief. A Briton may commit every one of the seven deadly sins in the same day, but if he goes on to a London music hall at eight and shouts himself hoarse with 'Rule Britannia,' and 'God Save the Queen,' a patriotic country will give him absolution and admit him into the society of English gentlemen. Things have come to a pretty pass in this land of the free when a man cannot avow himself to be pro-justice or pro-mercy, for Christianity and for the Sermon on the Mount, without being saluted as a traitor and a coward.

The Rev. Mr. Walsh expresses himself strongly under the pressure of a righteous indignation; but he also states the case and argues the question fairly. Here are some very pertinent observations on the English pother about the franchise:

"The franchise offered by President Kruger is, after all, a much better franchise than is enjoyed by the citizens of this country. The screaming patriots who are panting to 'Rule Britannia' the South African Republic from off the map would do well to reserve some energy to enable them to deal with a more limited franchise at home. The seven years' franchise offered by the Boer Government to whomsoever is embraced in its scope runs all up the ladder, from First Volksraad through Second Volksraad to President. Many of us have votes for our first Volksraad, the House of Commons, but how many here votes for our second Volksraad, the House of Lords? How many have votes for our President, the Queen? The House of Lords has blocked many reforms, bolstered more injustices, resisted more franchises, flung out more bills, tyrannized more heedlessly of consequence than all the Tory Doppers that ever drank coffee with their President, yet nobody ever voted for them, nobody ever can or shall vote for them; they sit serene and unmoved above the storms of popular tumult, like gods on Olympus, and the Tory reformers who are howling for blood because a handful of British settlers cannot vote for the 'House of Lords' and the 'Queen' of their adopted country never so much as whisper their dissent! What a devil of hypocrisy has entered into the British public that these things should be so?

Into the following fine passage the Rev. writer appropriately brings the name of Ireland:

"Whither has the spirit of British chivalry fled? What glory can it give to this mighty people, with their exhaustless resources, to take the life of a little people with no standing army, no resources, no reserves to take the place of the farmers who fall, no trained fighting men, but only the fathers and sons and brothers who support the homes of their native land, young men of sixteen and old men of sixty, matched against the trained bands of the British army? This not war, it is murder. Then they should not resist; they should give in, say you? Despicable caitiff. It is not death men fear, but bondage. It is not life men value, but freedom, independence, justice, home, and country. What man that has burned at the heroic struggles of Poland against Russia, Switzerland and Italy against Austria, Ireland, ay, and our own Scotland, against England, will not listen with sympathy and pity to the appeal of a feeble peasantry for justice? When did the brute doctrine begin to prevail that the weak must necessarily yield to the usurping demands of the strong? When did the bully become the recognized Lord God of the consciences of free men? Never. . . . As sure as God is in heaven, if the British people make war upon the Boer for no better reason than has yet been shown, the British people will live to regret it. Insensate God-save-the-Queen-ism and blatant Rule-Britannia-ism will not save us in the day that the Almighty rises up for judgment. . . God will blast the proud lie that He is ever on the side of the big battalions."

A Desecrated Shrine.

John J. Sullivan in November Donahoe's.

General Funston has in his possession a blue silk, gold ornamented robe, taken from the statue of the Blessed Virgin in the Caloocan church on February 11th. In stripping this robe from the statue the figure was mutilated and almost hacked to pieces. The glass case in which it was encased was broken into a thousand pieces.

Although there is a doubt as to whether Funston himself stole this robe from the statue, Mrs. Stevens, a hospital nurse from Colorado and Thomas Fox, a voluntary nurse in the hospital corps, who is now employed in the Hall of Records, in the city of Oakland California, claim that they were eye witnesses to the theft and that Funston is guilty. Mrs. Stevens, who has a son in the army, was ambitious to get possession of the robe, its beauty having been described to her by her son. She went to the church for the purpose of obtaining it, but on the way she was told that Funston had heard about the robe and at that time was engaged in divesting the statue of it. On entering the church this report was confirmed. At the time the sacred robe was stolen Mr. Peters, a sketch artist for either Harper's or Leslie's Monthly, was engaged in sketching the police station in Caloocan and it is claimed by Fox that the artist was an eye-witness to the theft. The robe was subsequently presented to the wife of General Funston by the latter, who considered it a most extraordinary and valuable gift. Fox served in the ambulance corps under Captain Black of the North Dakota Regiment.

Is It Really True?

The Soleil, the organ of the Liberal party in Quebec, commenting on Mr. [illegible]

[illegible]

Who can say whether The Soleil has spoken lightly or whether it has given us a glimpse of a real and fearful state of affairs?—La Verite Quebec.

Slattery is Desperate.

Ex-Priest Slattery is in a tight corner. He cannot get away from his shady past; the present is full of menace; the future holds only disgrace for him. Nemesis has fairly overtaken the swindler. In Australia he is everywhere dogged by exposure and shame. The Orange lodges have thrown him overboard. Mr. Edward Lewis, a chaplain of the Collingwood L.O.L., tabulated certain charges and proved them up to the hilt against the unfortunate swindler who is now deserted by his former Williamite associates.

John," Slattery's nephew, has entered a sworn declaration to the effect that his unfortunate uncle used to drink heavily in Ireland, and also on the sly during his lecturing tours. In Melbourne he was constantly drunk, and kept quarrelling with the hapless "Sister Mary Elizabeth," the woman whom he calls his wife. Several times he threatened to cut her throat, and added, 'As soon as you get tired of this lecturing, I can easily get another woman and teach her the lectures, same as I have taught you.' This disposes of 'Mary Elizabeth's' pretty fables about Cavan Convent and her life therein. The whole story was a fine effort of Slattery's imagination, and the poor woman was bullied into "lecturing" by pure physical fear of the brute whom she called her husband. During Slattery's tour in these parts we repeatedly urged the police to take action, and submitted to them ample proof of the swindler's guilt. They held back and hesitated, behaving as though the man was an angel of light. What must they think of themselves now that Slattery is exposed as a drunkard, a fraud, a blatant bully and threatens to murder his wife?

Edward Lewis and John Slattery have set out on a campaign of exposure of the ex-priest. Slattery announces his intention of retiring to some remote corner of Australia where he is unknown, and starting a hotel with the proceeds of his own and Mary Elizabeth's lying lectures. But he need not hope to get away from the past. His infamy will follow him to the ends of the earth.—Glasgow Observer.

Funston Explains.

In a special despatch to the New York World, General Funston is credited with the following explanation of his recent remarks on the Philippine friars:

"The published reports of my remarks on the attitude of the Catholic Church in the Philippines convey the impression that I am antagonistic to that Church," said General Funston. "Nothing is further from my thoughts. The Roman Catholic faith is the only religion for those people, so far as I can see.

"I said the influence of the monastic orders there is detrimental. I say it again. The Dominican friars there are a queer lot. The secular priests are all that can be desired. They are men of education, honesty and refinement, and are ready to accept the situation from a philosophical standpoint. They are under the jurisdiction of the archbishop and obey the orders given them without a murmur. But the Dominican friars are not responsible to the archbishop and take no orders from him. They do as they please, and it was to them I referred when I spoke slightingly of the influence of the Catholic clergy. For the secular priest I have the highest regard and admiration. I am sorry I cannot say as much for the Dominican friars."

The Guam Friars.

The Navy Department at Washington has received a report from Capt. Leary, naval governor of Guam, showing that he has banished six friars for opposing certain of his measures. This leaves but one friar in the islands.

Archbishop Capelle, the Papal delegate to the Philippines, has denounced Capt. Leary's action in unsparing terms. He says:

"The expulsion of these friars is an outrage. For four centuries they and their predecessors have labored for the natives. They have taught them agriculture, built houses and schools for them and have spent their lives in teaching them the blessings of work and of Christianity and in lifting them above the level of savages. To expel such men is a crime.

"Without the friars to hold them to it, the natives will not work. They are naturally idle and lazy, and would rather let their fields go to ruin and grow up in weeds than cultivate them. It is absurd to suppose that the friars have interfered with the government of the island and have incited the natives to revolt.

"I feel sure that the matter can be straightened out and that President McKinley will order their restoration to their pastorates. It is very singular that Capt. Leary should have considered it necessary to have another battalion of marines to aid him to expel half a dozen friars unless his acts were altogether unreasonable."

HIS ENVY EXC[illegible]

"It's difficult to avoid [illegible]" said the man who is [illegible] to be good.

"Can't you go ahead [illegible] business without think[illegible] may be enjoying?"

"Ordinarily I can [illegible] out among the [illegible] Fourth of July [illegible] happy, [illegible]

[illegible]

The fact that most of the [illegible] which in many cases date from [illegible] times and even earlier [illegible] point of view [illegible] with the filth of centuries.

[illegible]

Perhaps one of the best known instances is that of the Duchess of Leinster, who succumbed to the after effects of typhoid caught at her beautiful Irish palace, Carton, Maynooth, her husband, the late duke, dying of the same malady, while her sister, Lady Helen Vincent, was also stricken, but recovered.

How little attention was paid to drainage, even in the early part of the present century, is shown by the fact that Buckingham Palace, the principal residence of the royal family in London, is built over one of the biggest sewers of the metropolis, which, until its reconstruction about three years ago was made of brick, and so defective that the sub-soil of the palace had been converted into a swamp of sewage. The Queen was invariably ill when she stayed there more than two days.

Marlborough House too, on being examined a few years ago, was found to be in the same condition, and if this is the case with the relatively modern palaces and mansions in London, it may be imagined what the old country seats must be like.

But they are so romantic.

HIS VALUABLE TIME WASTED

A Chicago lady, who is the wife of a wealthy and influential citizen had a great deal of trouble recently with her domestics. She had discharged her cook and second girl and for a few days was obliged to do her own cooking.

It was on one of these mornings that a peremptory knock sounded on the kitchen door. She wiped her hands on the apron and found at the door a low-browed, insolent-looking man, with a small satchel swung over his shoulder.

"Go and tell your mistress I want to see her, Jane," he said, with a wave of the hand Madam surveyed him in silence and then replied, stiffly: "I dont choose to."

"Oh, you dont, eh Well now, trot along, my dear, or I'll have you fired," he returned, with a vicious glance.

Mrs. Blank was baking in. To be so insulted on her doorstep was such a heinous crime that her resources failed her. But in a moment she hit upon a plan that would bring this piece of insolence to abject humility. Drawing her stately figure up to the full and fixing on him a gaze of imperious disdain, she said in measured, frigid tones, "I am the lady of the house."

Did he quail Oh, no!

"Are you?" he rejoined, quickly. "Why didn't you say so and not keep one waiting all this time? I got some soap here that you want and—"

He was staring at the door while the bang echoed out over his shoulders into the yard.—Chicago News.

HER HANDY MONEY STOCKING.

"Yes, you are right;," said the conductor of a Main street car, viciously ringing up a fare. "Some people do carry money in queer places. Now, the Chinaman in there kept me waiting over two blocks while he untied a Gordian knot in his queue, where he had his cash. Some people keep me waiting five blocks or more while they fish around for their money."

"It must be very aggravating when you are in a rush."

"Oh, it's tough; but a man has his fun out of it, just the same. Yesterday I was going north on Main street when, at the corner of Adams, two women got on the car. I waited a minute or so, and then went in for the fares. The women looked sort of dashed, and then one of them began to fumble in her purse. Empty. Then her companion made a dive at the bottom of her skirts, and I prepared to blush.

"Well, sir, it beat all; that woman deliberately unlaced her shoe and took it off, and through a hole in her stocking fished out a dime."—Memphis Scimitar.

SCOWLERS.

I have a special message for women—one don't—small as a word, but mighty in influence. It is this. Don't scowl. Scowling spoils faces. Before you know it, my sister, you will resemble a small railroad map. There is a grand trunk line from your cowlick to the bridge of your nose, intersected by parallel lines running east and west, with curves arching your eyebrows; and, oh, how much older you look for it. Scowling is a habit that steals upon us unawares. We frown when the light is too strong, and when it is too weak. We tie our brows into a knot when we are thinking, and knit them even more tightly when we cannot think. There [illegible] denying there are plenty of [illegible] scowl about. The baby in [illegible] frowns when something [illegible] "Constitutional scowl," [illegible] little toddler who likes bread and butter tell[illegible] the same way when [illegible] gar off. "Cross," [illegible] children, and "[illegible] about the grown[illegible] selves, we c[illegible] Its reflex in[illegible] happy; fo[illegible] in life a[illegible] our re[illegible] soul[illegible] its[illegible]