

The Queen and the Wait.

A HISTORIC INCIDENT. Silk and diamonds and trailing lace, Haughty carriage and gilt coach face; Out from the palace towering high, Grand and brave beneath the bending sky; Over the lawn with its carpet green, Lightly stepping came Austria's Queen, Fishing gems in the summer sun, Tender mother and queen in one.

Jewels gleam on her royal bands, Clasp her arms with their shining bands, Sparkle and glow where the sunbeams fall; But the most precious of them all, The nurse is holding with tender care— The royal baby in her arms fair; Crossing four knees on cheek and brow, The Queen is only a mother now.

Down the lawn in its shadow deep, A beggar woman lies asleep, Hunger, poverty, pain and care, Darken the face once young and fair; There by the wayside seeking rest, Clinging a babe upon her breast, His hungry wail across the green, Stirs the heart of the mother queen.

THE FAMINE FEVER.

STATE OF MAYO.

STARTLING REPORTS—CHILDREN STARVING AND DYING—EXTENT OF OUT-DOOR BELIEF.

"And this in a Christian land, where men oft kneel and pray, The vaulted dome of liberty, where landlord rule holds sway."

The following are extracts from a report furnished to the Mansion House Committee by Mr. J. A. FOX:

At Ballyhaunis I had the advantage of meeting the Catholic Bishop of Achonry, Dr. McCormick, to whose splendid gifts of seed I referred in my previous report; and also Mr. Brett, an Anglo-Irish gentleman, whose long and varied experience in Ireland gives the weight of experience to his opinions. The Bishop, like every person of position whom I have yet met, expressed it as his firm conviction that were it not for the merciful operations of the relief committees many thousands of persons must have died of starvation in the North Mayo alone during the past six months; and also that, perhaps, even now we may not be beyond the contingency of a great calamity, arising out of various causes—such as the still possible failure of the potato crop, the general indebtedness of the small farmers to the landlords and the shopkeepers, even if the crop should prove a better one; and the absence of useful or remunerative employment for the people during the winter months to enable them to tide over their difficulties next year. Mr. Brett is of opinion now, as in 1847, that public employment should take the form of the reclamation of waste lands, together with the encouragement of a better system of husbandry among the small farmers; and I understand it to be his intention to report to this effect to the Government, by whom he is especially employed. At Claremorris the number in the house is only 169; but the number on outdoor relief has increased from 192, as it stood last year, to 528, as it stood on August 5th last. The amount of relief given, however, extremely small, varying from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. for each family. Again, in a single electoral division of Morneen, where our local committee is relieving 300 families, the guardians do only relieving four. Amongst the remaining statistics furnished me by the clerk of the union I find, what I anticipated in my previous report, that there is the greatest disparity between the amounts applied for by way of public loan, whether as regards the landowners' private purses or as regards the baronies' works, and the amounts finally issued. In Claremorris Union, for instance, of the £10,970 applied for by the landowners £2,780 was actually issued up to June 5, and the low rate of interest offered by the Government is no longer available. And of the £2,409 applied for, only £220 had been actually issued to the same date for expenditure on baronial works. From Claremorris I drove to the residence of Mr. Arthur Cream, J. P., chairman of the board and a landowner, who received me with the same courtesy and even cordiality, which I have experienced at the hands of all classes in Mayo in the course of my enquiries, and who was not in the least reticent in furnishing me with fresh proof as to

THE TERRIBLE NATURE OF THE CRISIS.

through which we are passing. This gentleman frankly acknowledged that, though his board had been steadily increasing the quantity of outdoor relief since February last, thousands of persons must have died of starvation throughout the union but for the help afforded by the relief committees, the poor-law machinery being in his opinion incapable of dealing with any such widespread and exceptional destitution. At Castleblayney I missed seeing the Protestant clergyman, upon whom I called, and who is working cordially with the Catholic priest, but, as Mr. Pratt is a Protestant gentleman, the evidence of two such independent witnesses may be considered sufficiently impartial and conclusive. It will be remembered by the scenes of 1847, to the effect that Dr. Costello, and often described to Mr. Pratt by his father, might have been repeated as early as February in the present year but for the relief committees, and primarily here, as elsewhere, but for the Mansion-House Committee. At Foxford I was accompanied in my house-to-house inspection by another member of our committee, Mr. S. J. O'Connell, for whose services I feel myself extremely indebted. We visited more than thirty hovels of the poor, principally in the townlands of Culmore and Cashel, in which I beheld scenes of wretchedness and misery wholly indescribable. In some of these hovels evicted families had lately taken refuge, so that the overcrowding added to the other horrors of the situation. In one hovel in the townland of Cashel we found a little child three years old, one of six, apparently very ill, with no person more competent to watch it than an idiot sister of eighteen, while the mother was absent begging committee relief, the father being in England. In another an aged mother, also very ill, lying alone, with nothing to eat save long cooked Indian meal, which she was unable to swallow.

In another, in the townland of Culmore, there were four young children, one of

whom was in a desperate condition for want of its natural food—milk, without which it was no longer capable of eating the Indian meal streabout, or even retaining anything whatever on its stomach. I took off my gloves to feel its little emaciated face, calm and livid as in death, which I found to be stone cold. My companion gently stirred its limbs, and after a while it opened its eyes, though only for a moment, again relapsing into a state of coma apparently. It lay on a wallet of dirty straw, with shreds and tatters of sack and other things covering it. The mother was in Foxford begging for relief, the father being in England in this case also. In no Christian country in the world probably would so barbarous a spectacle be tolerated except in Ireland. Meeting Captain Spaight, poor-law inspector at Foxford, on my return, he begged it as a personal favor that I would report to him what I might see wrong in my travels through the country. I at once gave him the contents of my note-book, but with the distinct intimation that I should here publicly charge the poor-law system with culpable negligence, and a clear evasion of the Act of Parliament, in not making proper provision for the prolonged absence of the dispensary doctor at Foxford. Emigration is proceeding rapidly in Mayo, especially amongst the class of single women. From the parish of Charlestown alone more than eighty had gone up to the middle of June, while from Backs more than a hundred have left to the present date. Persons in America who had not been heard of for many years are now moved by reports of the famine to send money for their friends to enable them to emigrate.

A REVILER OF HIS MOTHER.

From the Western Watchman. "Roman Catholics still keep up the business of working miracles. The Watchman tells of several cures effected by the little pieces of cement brought from Knock to America. In the county of Clare, too, the 'Blessed Virgin' has been seen lately with the Infant Jesus in her arms. One woman saw writing, but as she could not read, the import is not known. This same woman, however, in displaying the writing, that wisdom was defeated by displaying it to one who could not read. The testimony of such a witness may be strong enough to satisfy the Watchman and its readers, but Joe Smith could furnish testimony quite as good. Christ and Him crucified is not a helpless infant in Mary's arms, is the object of Christian faith. We suspect a miracle that must be so located as to circumvent the cross in order to make the 'Blessed Virgin' the prominent figure, and then be addressed to people who cannot read the revelation or even transmit it. Christ's miracles were not of this kind."—Catholic Register.

Two things in the above afflict our sense of veneration and awe within us as a personal resentment. The writer offers the holy Mother of God a studied affront. He places in quotation marks the title "Blessed Virgin," to indicate either that she was an impostor or puppet. This is a professed blasphemy, and is not a shocking, from a man in king's uniform to Christianity, it is horrible. What did Mary ever do that her name should be bandied from scuffer to scuffer, doubted by an alias, and heaped with impositions and mockery? No woman ever lived who has so touching, so sweet, so pure, so innocent, so sorrowful a history. She was the poor, persecuted, heartbroken Mother of the Lord. When Simon told her, on the day she offered her Child in the Temple, that a sword should pierce her heart, little did he imagine that the worshippers of that Child would ever find diversion in personal execution of the prophecy. The Jews who crucified the saviour never once offered insult to His Mother. Nay, when on one occasion she made her appearance unexpectedly in the crowd while He preached, they stopped Him to tell Him of His mother's arrival. These professed lovers of Jesus find comfort and diversion in heaping ridicule on her whom even the crucifiers respected.

"The Central Baptist" scoffs at the title "Blessed Virgin." Do the blind men who manage that Baptist organ believe the Testament? Do they read St. Luke? Did they ever read the passage beginning with "My soul doth magnify the Lord?" There Mary says: "The Lord hath regarded the humility of His handmaid; for behold from now all generations shall call me blessed." Because of the "great things" which "He who is mighty," has done in her, do all Christians unite in calling her blessed. Again, do those scoffers of Jesus's mother ever read over that wonderful interview between Mary and the Archangel Gabriel? On that occasion the divine ambassador saluted her as "blessed among women." The Catholic heart spontaneously gives Mary a title which an archangel of God and a holy prophet of God declared should be hers until the end of time. Were not Protestants so contemptible in numbers and doomed to so short-lived an existence, Mary might have modified her prophetic speech, and said, "henceforth all generations shall call me blessed," except a few generations of Methodists, Calvinists, and Baptists.

The Central Baptist declares Christ and Him crucified the object of Christian worship, scouts at the Infant Jesus and has no respect for the "child in the arms of Mary." The angels of heaven had a deal of respect for the "child in the arms of Mary," when on the night of His birth they sang their Gloria in Excelsis in the sky. The shepherds who held the night-watches with their sheep had respect for the "child in the arms of Mary," when they knelt down in the stable to kiss the new born Babe. The Wise Men of the East had respect for the "child in the arms of Mary," when they traveled from the far Orient to pay Him homage and bring Him royal gifts. Simon had respect for the "child in the arms of Mary," when upon seeing him he cried out:—"Now, O Lord, dismiss Thy servant in peace, for mine eyes have beheld Thy salvation." Protestants profess that they love Jesus, but they do not deny that they hate His mother, and would not take Him if offered to them in the arms of Mary. Pontius Pilate gave the dead Christ to Mary; if he had been a Baptist, instead of a Roman pagan, he would have driven her with violence from his presence.

Now, Mary is the Mother of all Christians. In the very instant when death was

taking from her the only Son she had in the world, Jesus pointed to John and said, "Behold thy son." The unanimous instinct of all Catholic ages has interpreted those words of our Lord to mean that at the foot of the cross, Mary was made the "Mater Christianorum," and that in the person of St. John were all made "children of Mary." These men of misguided minds and besotted hearts find pleasure and Christian amusement in reviling their mother, her whom Christ gave them for a mother, and who was charged with their care at the foot of the cross. If it were possible for our Lord to hate anybody, he would be sorely tempted to hate the revilers of His mother. Gentlemen, if you must blaspheme, do not insult Christ, both as God and man, by insulting His Blessed Mother.

WAS THIS A MIRACLE?

The following account of an extraordinary cure by use of some of the cement from the celebrated Irish shrine of our Lady of Knock, was reported in the Lawrence, Massachusetts, Daily Eagle, of Saturday, July 31st:

"It was currently reported that a woman named Annie Dowd was cured of lameness by applying to the affected parts some of this cement. The lady was located at the tenement block, No. 116 Newbury street. She was ready and willing to converse on the subject, and made the following statement with a truthful manner:

"I was twenty-two years of age, and was born in county Sligo, Ireland. I came to this country thirteen years ago, and am unmarried. Six years ago I was taken with scurvy fever, and upon being cured of the fever, I was afflicted with a stiff joint at the ankle. It swelled, and a lump came upon it which broke. I consulted Dr. Roberts, who apparently cured it; but shortly after, I became afflicted with swelling of the right hip and knee, making it impossible for me to walk without crutches. My leg pained me excruciatingly and I was really a burden to myself. Two years ago, after some advice from several physicians, I went to the Massachusetts General Hospital. After a stay there of six months, during which time I was examined by the best physicians in the State, I was dismissed as incurable. Recently my leg has pained me more and more, making it painful for me to stir around on my crutches. I had heard of the miracles wrought at Knock, and in the presence of an acquaintance expressed a wish that I could obtain some of the holy cement or clay. About two months ago a young woman came to this city from Ireland. She had lived in the vicinity of Knock, and the acquaintance of whom I speak, learned that she had in her possession some of the cement, procured for me a small piece of it. There was a teaspoonful of it when crushed up. This I placed in a preserve jar, and I filled it with water. Three weeks ago I began using it upon my leg. At each application I repeated the prayer which I was told, also five Psalms and a Mass. The next time I applied it was Friday, July 23. Saturday morning following I rubbed my leg vigorously with the water in which I had placed the cement, repeating, at the same time, the prayers as before. Without thinking of myself, I arose from my chair and without the aid of my crutches, I walked across the room, and placed the jar on the shelf from which I had taken it. I was astonished that I had done it, and felt that, in my case at least, a miracle had been wrought, as doctors could not do anything for me for years, and pronounced me incurable."

The reporter asked her to walk across the room, which she did. A slight limp was noticeable, but she appeared to suffer no pain from the exertion. In fact, during the whole time she was making her statement, she stood on the floor upon both feet, without resting her body upon anything. Several of the neighbors were seen, and all corroborated her statement. Many believe that the cement has wrought a miracle, and were anxious that the facts be given to the public. The cement, they stated, came from the wall in the chapel at Knock, against which the apparition appeared. The woman made her statement without hesitation, but without manifesting any extraordinary enthusiasm. While she expressed herself as undesirous of gaining any notoriety, she did not object to the publication of the above, but was rather inclined towards having the facts in her case made public knowledge.

THE METHODISTS AND THE INDIANS.

The Northern Christian Advocate knows the reason why we expose the neglect of the Methodists to support adequate missions among the Indians, where they have agencies. It is, that we may get free advertising. We are sorry we have not better commended our honesty of intent to the Advocate. We refrain from attributing to it any low motives for its editorial abuse, in such contrast with the candor of Zion's Herald, but its able missionary editor, Mr. Gracey, makes as good a reply as possible to our criticisms. It is, substantially, that in a number of smaller agencies the agents have been faithful and the tribes have made good progress. That is true; but this has been at the Government's expense, and either the Government should have the credit of it, and not the Methodist Church, or the Methodist Church should stop complaining that the Government does not support their agents.

What we want to know is: What has the Methodist Missionary Society itself done? What expense has it been at to support schools and civilize the Indians, especially in the chief field among the ten or twenty thousands of Crow and Blackfoot? Tell us what schools you have; why your agents and the commissioners at Washington are complaining that you do not send teachers; publish in full the late correspondence on the subject with the Indian Department; and then say whether you are willing to step out of the way, and let the Catholics take your place.

Mr. Gracey criticises with some justice

the treatment of the Missionary Society by the authorities at Washington, but the Episcopalians and Presbyterians can pocket their insults and work on for the love of souls. We have noticed often that it is those that do the least that have leisure to find the most fault.—New York Independent.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

GOVERNMENT AGENTS DISCOVER THEIR OWN WORK.

EXCITEMENT ON THE INCREASE.

London, Aug. 17.—H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, as he is called in command of the coast guard, has determined to send over to the Irish coast some four or five extra men-of-war belonging to his squadron, to be ready for any emergency.

That the captain of the Juno is, in some measure, implicated, is now beyond a doubt, inasmuch as some very important papers belonging to him and some of his men have come into the possession of the Government officials. The latter, however, for ulterior motives and so as to serve the ends of justice, have determined that they shall not be given publicity at present, and in adopting this course their action meets with the approval of the highest officers of the law and in Ireland. During the serving of an eviction process to-day, the mob made an assault upon Capt. White and a landlord named Lisgold, and prevented the carrying out of the eviction.

At Belfast yesterday the rioting was renewed. The Mounted Police charged the mob. Twenty persons were arrested. Some houses have been wrecked by the rioters.

Cork, Aug. 18.—A diabolical and deeply-laid plot to blow up the military barracks in this city and to kill hundreds of persons, as well as destroy an immense amount of valuable property, has been discovered just in time to prevent its execution. The Great Southern & Western Railway, leading into the city, passes directly under the royal barracks, in which there is at present an unusually large garrison of troops, the new reinforcement from England being among them. The military commander late last night received private information of a plot to blow up the tunnel and thus destroy the barracks with the garrison. Placing himself in instant communication with the railway officials, the running of trains through the tunnel was suspended and a search made. This resulted in finding two barrels of gunpowder in a recess of the tunnel, just beneath the barracks, the barrels communicating with each other by means of a fuse, which was all prepared to be lighted. The fuse was cut off, and the barrels removed to the barracks. A large number of troops were then immediately placed under arms, and the entire neighborhood was scoured, but nothing further was found. The guards are now doubled, and armed parties of soldiers and constabulary are patrolling outside the barracks. There is not the slightest clue to the conspirators. The information received by the commandant was contained in an anonymous letter.

London, Aug. 18.—The Fenians and nationalists are loud in declaring that this is a put-up job on them, devised by the secret agents of the Government for the purpose of exciting popular indignation and of checking the tide of sympathy in England for Ireland, and legitimate demands for justice. They assert that secret Government agents placed the barrels of powder in the tunnel, and then wrote anonymous letters to Parliament.

Cork, Aug. 18.—The gunpowder found in the tunnel under the barracks is supposed to be the first instalment with the object of blowing up the barracks. Though the authorities make light of the matter there is undoubtedly some alarm. The rioting at Belfast has been renewed. An intimation has been received by the Government that an attempt is about to be made to effect the release of some prisoners on Spike Island. Although the authorities have been in the habit of pigeon-holing such communications, the unfortunate state of Ireland, in the vicinity of this convict station at the present moment has determined them in this instance to double the guards and place a larger detachment of troops on the island than ordinary. Two of the senior officers belonging to the Irish police here left last night with sealed despatches of considerable moment for the Lord-Lieutenant. It is reported that the letter giving the warning bears a Dublin postmark, and with this some clue will be obtained of little importance, and which, it is believed, will be the means of effecting the capture of some of the leaders.

Dublin, August 19.—Twenty-two of the Belfast rioters have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. At Dungannon the physicians are treating twenty persons wounded by bayonets or ball.

London, Aug. 19.—It is said that some Dublin officials have been urgently pressing for a renewal of the Coercion Act.

London, August 20.—In the House of Lords this evening Lord Oranmore called attention to the danger of the peace of Ireland arising from the agitation of the Land League and Fenians, whose organs in America are being largely circulated in Ireland. He cited language of Parnell, O'Donnell and Dillon to show that their purpose is to get rid of the landlords by whatever means it can be done, and asked if the Government had taken advice concerning the legality of the Land League organization, and whether the present state of Ireland does not call for extraordinary measures.

Earl Spencer, Lord President of Council, said the Land League had not been created since the present Government came into power, but had originated during the rule of the last Government, which took no legal opinion, nor had the present Government. The Irish land agitation is most pernicious, and exceedingly dangerous to the peace. It is not intended to imitate the late Government's abortive prosecutions. The condition of several parts of Ireland is very grave and deserves the most serious attention, but no special legislation is intended. The Government thinks the common law sufficiently powerful to deal with the matter, and the Government is determined to protect life and property with all the means at its disposal, and to maintain justice and law.

Dublin, August 19.—Every day now

brings new evidence of the activity of the Fenians. Last night over 200 men were discovered drilling along the Spa Canal, Munster county. Upon the constabulary's approach the pickets of the drilling party gave the alarm and the men fled. No arrests.

THE KNOCK MIRACLES.

MORE EXTRAORDINARY CURES.

That the occurrences which are taking place continually in this isolated spot are exceedingly marvellous, there cannot be the slightest doubt. Yet the master mind of man does not like to give ear too readily to startling events. People wish to assert their right to doubt, which no one disputes. Sooner than allow that a marvel has been witnessed by a friend, they claim to show their superior shrewdness and intelligence, by telling him he is the victim of hallucination, imagination, and so on, and even after having examined and questioned, without conviction on their part, and often much worrying of the individual, who presses to them, they yet exclaim, "It is all imagination." Now, there is no great stretch of imagination or of credulity in believing the words of Mrs. Mary Anne Hart, who is proud to tell her cure (her residence in Cork can be made known). She tells us that she could not go to Knock. She suffered fearfully from various pains for five years. During the last two years and a half she suffered excruciating pain, agony. She went into the Mercy Hospital, and came out as an incurable. A friend gave her a portion of the cement brought from Knock, which was moistened with water that was blessed. She lives in this city, and can be questioned as to its truth. She says "that on the second application of the cement to her leg, swollen veins subsided completely, and that she is now restored to perfect health. In a well known street in Cork, a woman suffering from the very same affliction (which is common among those who stand a great deal) had to go to South Infirmary, and returned home a pronounced incurable. She being the helpless mother of a large family, found herself incapacitated from being in the smallest way useful to them. Her sister commenced a Novena to our Lady of Knock, and at the end of the Novena she was perfectly cured.

A young girl living in Cork was afflicted with inflammation of the eyes, which was a terrible affliction to her, as she earned her living with her needle. She could not bear the light, and wore a large shade over her eyes. Some friends gave her the cement of Knock, which she used for a short time, and finds her eyes clear, and the sight of them as good as ever.

A little boy, whose name we could give, was cured of an affection of his eye—one application alone of the cement made him exclaim "my eye is cured and my brother's neuralgia also." If we were to state all the cases of cures which have come to our knowledge, we should fill many newspapers. A young girl living in Cork, who was afflicted with inflammation of the eyes, which was a terrible affliction to her, as she earned her living with her needle. She could not bear the light, and wore a large shade over her eyes. Some friends gave her the cement of Knock, which she used for a short time, and finds her eyes clear, and the sight of them as good as ever.

We have heard from those who have seen them of the brilliancy and numbers of the stars and lights which hover over that gable, over the altar of the Blessed Mother, and in many parts of the church. We simply believe when they tell us what they have seen. It is not given to every one to behold them. There were nine people one night in the church, and eight out of nine saw the brilliant stars, the ninth not seeing anything though that the eight were deceived. A man suffering from neuralgia in his eyes was restored to the use of his limbs; we were told it by an eyewitness, and he came from afar to this new renowned Shrine of Knock. Say ye seepies, what is it that attracts from America, from France, even from Australia, these credulous creatures, among whom we are proud to say the name of predominate. It is faith, or is it curiosity? Look at all the inconveniences they submit to, of long and tedious journeys, all undertaken to visit a poor little isolated rustic church. They have heard it whispered that the place was holy, that the Mother of God appears there by the permission of Heaven, and that He for the great favors and the Shepherds came to Bethlehem, in the same spirit do the "wise men" come to adore their Lord, who has always singled out the poor and the lowly to "humble the proud ones of the earth."

Time! Trust in God! and patience will explain much that seems mysterious to us. When the time comes we shall know the meaning of what "no eye has seen;" these silent messages of peace to men of good will. It may be the dawn of a bright morn and day for poor distressed Ireland, an end to the discord, the confusion which prevails now from end to end. Her people may yet become a sober people, and the words of one Gospel may yet be applicable to them in their regeneration. "They were dead and they have come to life again; they were lost and are found, let us rejoice."—Cork Examiner.

WHAT NEIL RYAN SAW AT KNOCK.

A lady in this city has kindly sent us the following letter from Ireland, which accompanied some of the cement from the chapel at Knock.

PETTINGO, CO. DUBLIN, July 29, 1880. Your letter has come to hand. I am surprised to hear of the American papers having my name concerning what I saw at Knock chapel. But they have not all the details of the marvels I have witnessed, for it is to few I have told them. I will here describe to you, if I can, what I saw. In the first place, I was there, I think, in about seven days, and saw nothing. I talked with some persons who had seen some of the wonderful apparitions, and I was sorry that I could not see anything. But still I felt delighted to be at the place, having good proof that among those I talked with the Blessed Virgin was appearing to some to whom she wished to show her compassion. I went to confession with the intention of going to Holy Communion about the seventh day. Then I wanted to do as many were doing—that is, to sit up one night and see if I could see any-

thing. As the chapel was locked up every evening at eight o'clock, we were obliged to stay outside. I stayed up on Wednesday night and saw nothing. But not yet contented, I thought I would sit up another night, which was Thursday, the 20th day of April, the eve of the octave. There were nearly one hundred people saying the Rosary about eleven o'clock in the night, when the Mother of God was first seen. All at once there came a light and flew past me. It rested on the boards or gable. But I could not see it there, but some of the others could. So I was very sorry, but my time had not come. The light on the wall or gable disappeared, and the Rosary was finished. As I was cold, I thought I would walk around the chapel. When I came to the gable window, with my face towards it, there came a light between me and three young girls who were on my left side. The light, in breadth, was near five feet wide. It stopped in the window and formed into the appearance of a woman with a blue mantle, and she who I believe it was the Blessed Virgin. She went back and forth for a short space of time. How long I could not say. The following day I saw her crown appear and disappear from the first Mass to about three o'clock in the afternoon. I don't know how many saw this as I did. I did not speak much to any one, but she came about it. It would appear and disappear every little while. I also perceived a figure of St. Joseph, and another of the blessed Virgin, and a red spot nearly the size of the palm of my hand, which I believe to be the sacred heart of Jesus. The Blessed Virgin, as I thought, was the third person. The Sacred Heart stood still in the same place, while the crown was appearing and disappearing. This happened on my tenth day at Knock. When I left home to see this place I had a kind of choking or shortness of breath, of which I am entirely cured, thanks to God and His Blessed Mother.

I am sorry that I had not given the particulars of all I saw when the report first appeared in print. Now, madam, I will send you a little of the cement in this letter, and very little I have to spare, hoping in our Blessed Mother that she will help you. No more at present.

With respect, NEIL RYAN.

THE JESUITS IN WALES.

The Cambrian says:—On Saturday last a large steamer was seen from the different watching places on the coast evidently making for the entrance to the Dovey. This steamer, which, it is said, was lent free of cost, brought a large quantity of the goods of the Jesuits. They were landed, and in the evening the steamer left Aberdovey, her progress being watched by a large number of people, some of whom speculated on the dire consequences that would result from the settlement in Wales of one of the Welsh papars, with Christian charity, calls "the Roman best." At present there are only about fifty members of the society at Aberdovey, but it is said that from 80 to 120 will ultimately settle there. The Corbet Arms Hotel, one of these large and expensive buildings erected at the time when railways were being brought into the country, is well adapted for the purpose to which it has been applied. Aberdovey, hitherto, has not succeeded in keeping pace with other watering-places on the coast. There are many reasons for this, but one of the chief is, perhaps, that Aberdovey is itself beautiful, and the view from the place after a storm striking as from Barmouth or Dolgelly. It is understood that the new settlers will form a large establishment at Aberdovey for the education of French children. Whatever may be done, one thing is clear, that Aberdovey will be benefited by the advent of a branch of this wealthy society and probably of other families from different parts of the country and even from France will be induced to settle at Aberdovey and the neighbourhood in consequence of what has taken place.

A POSER.

The Rev. Mr. Osborn, in a recent speech in England, said: "Allusion has been made to the progress of infidelity in these times. Some of the lecturers occasionally met with their match. Some time since he heard of a man who went down to Lancashire or Yorkshire, and delivered a lecture on evolution or development. He endeavored to show that every form of excellence was developed from some inferior species of the same genus, and to account for the existence of man in the same way, he said: 'You go and stand by the side of a pool of water, perfectly bright, pure, and clear; go a little while after, and you will find it getting thick; go again, and it will be green and putrid; go again, and there will be a number of little creatures popping about in the form of tadpoles; go again, and you will see these tadpoles cutting their capers in the shape of frogs.' By that time he had got as far as he could, and he did as persons sometimes do when they do not know what else to do; he said, 'And so on.' Whereupon a man in the audience got up and said: 'Yes, I think I see what you mean; but can you tell us how long we should have to stand by the pond before we should see a man pop up?'"

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE BISHOP TIMON.

When deacon, he was resting awhile at St. Mary's settlement, Arkansas. One day he turned up missing. No one could give an account of him. Father Olin and Father Belland others became alarmed. It was in the day of bears and wolves. A grand search was instituted. Towards evening, Rev. John Timon was discovered at a small cabin several miles distant, sleeves rolled up, ax in hand, and beads of sweat upon his brow. It seems he had learned of a poor and lonely old widow living there, with no one to chop her winter's wood. Having stolen unawares from his companions, he was finishing his first cord when the hunting party came upon him with horns and rifles. They did not exactly take up a subscription for the widow. Each one gave a turn until the wood-pile disappeared.

The most noted men of modern times have publicly attested to the value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a cure for coughs and colds.