THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest Mails from Ireland, England and Scotland.

Sexion's Ruccessor is Chesen in North Kerry Beath of a Great Priest An Herole Nun-Irie Athletes in Loudon Moly Week in Scotland

Another Jane Cakebread has been discovered in Belfast. Her real name is Margaret Ann Lorks and she has made her 212th appearance in Court for drunkenness.

made her 212th appearance in Courford runkenness.

The Irish National teachers met in Congress in Belfast on the 5th. The autypots coming before the Congress for discussion are: the managerial question, the matter of payment by results, and pensions. Among ten nominations Mr. Simonds, the retiring president, was re-elected to that office. The parishioners of St. Patricks Church, Belfast, have presented their parish priess Very Row. R. Crickard with an address and a purse of soverigns.

verigns.
A public meeting to further the A public meeting to intriner the morement for the cultivation of the Irish language was held in Ulster Hall Annex on April 10th. Pr., St. Clair Boyd presided. Lord Londonderry's speech before a

yd presided. Lord Londonderry's speech before a ionist meeting in Ballymacarret s printed a day too soon in papers. It made the marquis the oot of considerable amusement. Catan.

Fred Hutchinson, leather merchant, Caran, committed suiside by throwing himself into Swellan lake.

Ven. Archdeacon Cullinane P.F., V.G., Macroom is dead. He was in his 56th year, and was in Macroom since 1861.

his 56th year, and was in Macroom since 1861.

Mr. Justice O'Brien and a special jury have been hearing an action brought by the Oork Corporation against Ald. Edward Fitzgerald, the contrastor of the Municipal Buildings. and M. J. Alchbullen, city engineer, the claim being for damage through the claim being for damage through the alleged negligence and unskilfulness of the defendants in the execution of the work on the municipal buildings. The jury found a verdict in favor of the defendant McMullen, and against Fitzgerald awarding in his case 0d damagos.

Lord Midleton is paying his annual visit to his Midleton tenants.

The County Cork Farmers Association have put themselves on record for unity of action on the agricultural question and as being in sympathy with Mr. Horace Plunkett.

Peter Collins fell into a vat of boiling dye at Mahoneys' tweed factory, Blarney. He died of his injuries.

A sum of £6 has been abstracted by burglars from alt the Commissariatofice, Westbourne Place, Queentown.

Mortimor Webb, son of Vm. Webb, hairdresser, Youghal, has committed suicide.

hairdresser, runguan use committee suicide.

A set of robes worn by a domestic prelate and a congratulatory address have been presented to Monsignor McGlynn V.G. Stranorlar.

Major Scott, D.L. Conservative, has been re-elected Chairman of the Derry Union. The other elections were all seemed by Episcopalian Conservatives, a Presbyterian being ousted from the vice-chairmanship to make room for John A. Alexander J.P., governor of the, Prentice Boys.

vice-dairmanship to make room for the, Prentice Boys.
Lady Londonderry is about to astonish those "who go down to the see in ships" in the immediate neighborhood of Lough Strangford. Her ladyship has had built a pretty cedar and mahoganny centre board lugger at Southampton. The little vessel is 26 feet on the water-line, has alsumium silver-plated fittings and gun-motal centre plate. The entire fittings are of the newet description, the salls being of silk. Gold beading and scroll work relieve the sheer plan from all stiffness. The yacht has been named the Metuenda, and is expected to sail unusually fast. It is supposed to be rendered unsinkable by metal cases how and stern, and side cases, and all covered with mahogany sheathing.

Bestell

The Counterline refere her here held

Desegal.

The foundation stone has been laid the Bishop of Raphoe of a new nurch at Mountcharles.

Debits.

The Draper searly closing movement continues to make pregress.

An amnesty meeting was held in the Ancient Concert Rooms on April 7th.

killed on Tofts' switchback railway on Raster Monday.

Rev. John Myers C.M., of St. Patrick's College, Maynooth died on the 10th. Father Myers was born in Clonmel in 1880

Easter Sunday was celebrated in the Catholic churches of the city with the usual spleudor. Unusually large crowds of communicants went up to the alter at all the Masses.

Castain Smith, of some fame in

the altar at all the Masses.

Captain Smith, of some fame in
connection with the frauds known as
"The Iriah Directories and trades
Diaries Co," has been tried by Mr.
Justice Murphy and a jury and sentence
of five years penal servitude.

I five years penal servisues.

Gounty Court Judge Henn has been ngratalated by the members of the are at Tasan upon bis restoration to selth and the resumption of his self-anitas.

Her injuries.

Sit Themas Here.

The Catholic Bishop of Emmans, Mr Code, Q c, and Mr. Sydney Lee, the editor of "The Dictionary of National Biography," have joined in

Mr. J Flavin had been selected to contest North herry rendered vacant by Mr. Section's retirement.

John Breen, a Trades oab driver, has been arrested for homizide. His cab homehod down and killed a woman named Nano Horgan

Constable Payton, thrown from a calle car has been seriously injured.

Constable Peyton, thrown from a sade car has been seriously injured. In a touching letter to Ca on Davis Mr. Sexton bids adient to his old constituency of North herry, and promises his assistance to the "new member who is to succeed him. The greatness of Mr. Sexton's services to every Irish cause and movement enhances, says the Freeman, the polgnancy of the regret of his severance from the Parliamentary life of which he was so great a power for his country s good.

try s good.

At the Drumsna Petty Sessions Michael Kubane and Joseph McHugh, land grabbers, were sent to jail for assaulting John Murphy.

"Thomond," the preat bazaar in aid of the St. John's Hospital and the Magdalen asylum, will open on July let.

1st.

Lowth.

The remains of the Marchioness o
Drogheda, who died the other day
have been interred at Monasterey. 1.

At the Swinford Board of Guardians on the 10th it was stated that 288 ejectment decrees had been obtained at the Quarter Sessions. The execu-tion of those decrees is anticipated with alarm.

with alarm.

On the 10th the street preachers occasioned a renewal of the exciting street scenes in Sligo. The town is under considerable expense for maintaining the force of extra police, and open air religion comes high.

Tyrone.

Tyrone.

Illicit "stills" have been seized at Legnafodrum, a mountainous district near Newtownstewart.

England.

Anglican Orders.

The Rev. T. B. Scannell, D.D., who has been summoned to Rome to serve on the Special Commission of Cardinals and other learned ecclesiastics making an exhaustive inquiry into the validity of Anglican Orders, lives at Sheerness, and is, one of the most erudite clergy of the Catholic communion in England. The appointment of Dr. Scannell means that four of the most accomplished Catholic healors in England will, says the ment of Dr. Scannell means that four of the most accomplished Catholic theologians in England will, says the Star, be in Rome this week giving evidence against the validity of Angli-car Orders before the Commission. The other three are Canon Moyes, Secretary to Cardinal Vaughan; Dr. Gasquet, the learned Benedictine, a diligent student in the British Museum, and author of several valuable works diligentatudent in the British Museum, and author of several valuable works on the incidents of the Reformation, and Father David, the most prominent member of the Franciscan Order in London.

member of the Franciscan Order in London.

The New Education Bill.

The speech of the Bishop of Salford to the Catholic teachers' Conference at Manchester on the new Education Bill is the first anthoritative pro nouncement the public have had on the English Catholic standpoint. His Lordship's verdict is, on the whole, one of warm approval of the Bill. He describes it "as a statesmanlike measure." "It is not a tinkering measure; it is not putling a patch on an old thing. . It changes the basis of the educational system and puts it on better ground." The Bishop is doubtful as to the working of the clause which enables the parents of a minority of children attending a school to insist on religious instruction in their own tenets. Those who have built the Voluntery schools have presented the State with a work worth many millions, It is not too much to ask, as the Bishop of Salford does, that the State shall give the same help to those schools as it does to those which have cost millions to provide. Finally, the Bishop points out one danger in councetion with the Bill—the danger that in districts where new populations arise the Catholic authorities may be denied the right to provide schools for their own children. The new Bill should secure Catholice that right.

We Kaw Him as Lord Statler.

The Earl of Derby is giving

We Kasw Rim as Lord Stanley.

The Earl of Derby is giving a needed lesson to his Tory compeers in his conduct as Lord Mayor of Liverpool. He has refused to be the Lord Mayor of a party, and is behaving strictly as the representative of all the citizens. He has selected in turn men of all parties as his deputies while absent from the city, and has in his latest selection paid a compliment to the Irish population by nominating Dr. Andrew Commins, M.P., as Deputy Lord Mayor.

As Herole Num.

An Herole Num.

As Herole Nus.

Sister Clare, of the community of
the Sisters of Charity, was run over
and rendered unconscious on Carliste
Place, Westminuter, on April 5, when
rescuing a little boy from a furiously
driven cab. The boy was saved, but
it is feared the heroic nun will die of
her injuries.

a movement which it is surprising has never been set on foot before. It appears, that there has never been in England anything in the nature of a public memoral to SIT Thomas More. An opportunity has occurred for England anything in the nature of a public memorial to Sir Thomas More. An opportunity has occurred for purchasing a striking bronze statuette, by Herr Ludwig Gauer, of Berlin, which was exhibited last year at the Royal A ademy, and the small committee just named has been formed to raise the necessary sum (about £120), and to place the statuette in the Free Library of Chelsea, a part of London which More made his home, and with which his name is indigsolubly conwhich More made his home, and with which his name is indissolubly con-

tith Athlete in Losdon.

The main attraction offered to London Irishmen on Easter Monday was the Gaelie Athletic Tournament at Stranford Bridge. The attendance was not as great as it should have been, but it was novertheless representative, numbering about 3,000—a result which, considering that the meeting was an initial effort and more reless an experiment, cannot be regarded as unsatisfactory. The event of the day was the hurling match between Munster and Lemster, in which the former achieved a decisive victory. The caman was wielded with a dexerity which delighted London Irishmen, many of whom had never seen a similiar match, others having to cast back their memories for wellingh a generation to recollect such a contest. The performance of Flansgan, of Kilmallock, with the hammer, cloicied well merited attention and applause. He surpassed the world's record.

Should, however, recognition of the Irish Athletes in London

applause. He surpassed the world's record.

Should, however, recognition of the record be refused on technical grounds, Mr. Flanagan is prepared to issue a challenge to all who doubt his superiority, Taken generally the tournament must be regarded as a success, and the committee, under the presidency of Dr. Mark Ryan, who organised it, are to be congratulated on the result of their exertions. The tournament will in all probability become an annual affair, and will doubtless grow in favour year by year.

Scotland.

Holy Week In Glasgow

Holy Week in Giasgow.

Holy week was observed with customary solomnity in Glasgow, particularly at the Franciscan and Passionist Olurohes and at the Cathedral, where the Bishop-Auxiliary bleased the oils on Maundy Thursday in presence of many of the clergy and a good sprinkling of the latty. On Good Friday extremely large congregations assembled to hear special discourses and to kiss the cross. In St. Francis's, Glasgow, and St. Mary's Greenock, relies of the true cross were embraced. The number of confessions on Holy Saturday was exceedingly large.

on Holy Saturday was exceedingly large.

Memorial visit to balbath.

On Sunday the League of the Cross, the Young men's Society, the St. Vincent de Paul Society, and the Children of Mary attached to St. Alphonsus, Great Hamilton Street, paid the annual memorial visit to the grave of the late Father Maguire. The processionists, of whom there was a large number, assembled in the chape at Dalbeth, where a procession was formed, and prayers recited, and hymns chanted. The Rev. Fathers A. Mc-Eachon and Murray took part in the curemonial.

St. Peter's Partick.

Seldom indeed do the members of the congregation of St. Peter's, Partick, or any section of them, meet in a social capacity, but on Easter Monday a very fashionable conversa-

Partick, or any section of them, meet in a social capacity, but on Easter Monday a very fashionable conversazions was beld in the Queen's Rooms Clidden Street, and a most enjoyable function it proved. Mr. Cole's celebrated orchestral band supplied the music, and Mr. O'Halloran, the genial secretary of committee, has great credit by the gathering, which was one of the most notable ever organized in the parish.

Wishaw.

The number of Catholics in Wishaw is not over large, and the opportunities for social intercourse are not very frequent. Eastertide each year, however, brings with it a suitable occasion for innocent mirth and morrimont. This year was no exception. The local branch of the Young Men's Society undertook the necessary arrangements, and the festival, which was presided over by the genial Rav. Father Van Hecke, was very successful and onjoyable. It was held on Easter Monday. Stalphonsus's Young Men's Society held their annual Easter featival in the League of the Cross Hall, London Sireet, Glasgow, on Easter Tuesday. There was a crowded attendance, and at intervals in a capital concert addresses were delivered by Rev. Fathers McCachen and Murray. An assembly followed.

beath Seemed Preferable to the Agentaing

Death Seemed Preferable to the Agralism Fals.

Mrs. Roadnoue, of Williscroft, P. O., Ont. writes: "I have used Dr. Agnew's cure for the beart since last fail, having taken in all nine bottlee, and I now feel entirely like shother woman. I am 54 years old, and have been troubled with heart disease for more than twenty years; sometimes for five hours at a time suffering auch agony that death seemed preferring auch agony that death seemed prefer habit to the pain." The oold awaat would stand out in great beads upon my face. The Heart Cure gave me relief from almost the first dose and has proved a great blessing.

blessing.

'You are at liberty to publish this letter
if you think by so doing any good may be

WARNER'S

FOR MEN.

No remedy has ever equaled Warner's Sate ture in curing every form of liver and kidney complaint. If you are rerollled in this way and are expert enough such asymptoms as Liliconness,

headaches, beckaches, acrossuess, dizinces, constitution and tired feelings, it will give you speedy relief. Remember that Warner's Safe Cure is not an antried remedy or an experiment, but a scientific proparation prescribed and recommended by ominent physicians all over the world. Thousands have testified to its wonderful curative offects. It is the best remedy in existence for any man who needs fresh life, energy and health.

FOR WOMEN. Not only the heat but the only comedy which can redded upon. This is the verdict of every woman car cried Warner's Safe Curo. There is no botter

Not only the best but ...

be relied upon. This is the verdiet of every women
ever tried Warner's Nafe Curo. There is no better remedy
of women who suffer from distressing weaknesses. It acts
like a charm in over-coming aches, pains
and bearing down semantions. It restores
the color of health to palo checks, gives
brightness to dail oyes and takes away
that sallow, unhealthy complexion. No
woman who values her health and strength
should be without the great sale cure

CURE

THE GRAFIN.

By GERVAS WILLIAMS

OLORE MAPRIT AVANISHED

On account of the way we dressed, we were known in Mudchester as the "Five Symphonies." I was the Middle Symphony—that is, the third, counting backwards or forwards. My two eldor sisters were handsome, vivacious brunettes, while my two cyounger ones were beautiful languid blondes. Our mether had been an actress here in Mudchester in her youth, and until the day she joined my father in Heaven, never quite got over her own surprise at having married him, for she was a de Vere and an actress, and he was only a Jones—and a butcher, or "flesh merchant," as my mother always called him. Whenever my mother was upset about anything, or "feeling low," as herself put it, she would seat horself in her favorite chair and rock herself to and fro, murmuring all the time, "Jones and de Vero, de Vere and Jones, did anybody ever hear of de Vere and Jones!"

My father, instead of being angry with her for spealing thus slightingly of him and the Jones', was quite delighted with these outbursts, and was as proud as Puuch (however much proud that may be; that he had a de Vere for his wife.

as proud as ruces (tobover fauer) record that may be; that he had a do Vere for his wife. Going to school my sisters walked in pairs. I was the odd one in every respect. Sometimes one of the pairs would say, "Come along Jacqueline!" (I was christened Joan after my father's mother; it was the only concession my mother ever made to the Jones, and she modified that by translation! And when my sisters said, "Come along, Jacqueline!" I always went, I was so proud and delighted to walk with them, to be really one of them, if only for a short time. But my pleasure was a doubtful one after all, for my sisters, though good natured, could not help my seeing that I was only with them on sufferance. They unconsciously adopted a different tone when speaking to me than to each other. They never quarrelled with me as they did among themselves.—I wished they would. They plited me, and called me "Poor little Jacqueline!" "They are socry for me because I am plain and stupid," I used to tell

scives—I wished they would. They pitied me, and called me "Poor little Jacqueline".

"They are sorry for me because I am plain and stupid," I used to tell myself with tears. Often, at night, I cried myself to sleep in my little room, which I had to myself, my sisters going, naturally, two and two in their sleeping arrangements as in everything else. "I would not mind being plain," I sobbed many times to my pillow, "if they would only love me and fight with me as they do among themselves." Were they un kind, I could have borne it better. But no! If I came into the room where they were chatting they would stop talking, and it would be, "Come and sit by us, Jacqueline," from the blondes, or "There is a mise place here between us for you," from the brune-ites. Oh, that "us!" How it used to cloke me up to hear it. I was never one of the us.

My mother, when introducing me to anyone, said, "My third daughter, Jacqueline de Vere Jones. I was a corly placing the accent on the last word instead of the second, but it meant a lot. My father's sister one day said, "I don't know who that child is like; she does not take after our family." "My children are all de Veree," my mother answered, proudly. "And Jacqueline resembles an actress of mine who lived two hundred years ago. She died young, poor girl." "Have you her likeness?" my aunt asked, "I would love to see it." "How absurd you are!" said my mother; "photography was not invented then." "But someone belonging to you must have lived since it was," Aunt Betey persisted.

"And why haven't you their pletures?"

"My relatives all died young, very young." my mother answered.

"My relatives all died young, very

"My relatives all died young, very young," my mother answered.
"They must have, sure enough! I have my doubts about them, and their grandeur though," said Aunt Betsy, between whom and mother there was a standing feud. My aunt stoutly maintaining that "a butcher's trade was an honest and lucrative one, and that everyone knew who my father was; his relations did't die too young to be taken (she meant photographed) like some folks she knew; she would not mention names, but

SAFE

anyone the cap fitted might wear it. Do Vere, indeed it it might do for play actors, and those kind of people, but awong the respectable people of Mudchester it was not thought much of."
We were used to these passages atarins between my mother and aunt, and generally forgot all about them at once. But the saying of mother that I was like a do Vere made my heart best with joy, and after Aunt Betsy's departure, which she announced by a tempestuous bang of the door as she went out ishe always departed in a whirlwind) I ran to mother, who was rocking herself wildly in her favorite chair, exclaiming as usual, "Jones and de Vere, de Vere and Jones,"
"Tell me mother," I cried, "about

"Tell me mother," I cried, "about that girl I am like!"

"Tell me mother," I oried, "about that gir I am like!"

"She died very young, and was very good," was all I could learn. But it comforted me greatly, and I held my head up a lot better afterwards. To be like anyone belonging to me was a great thing; even though she did die 200 years ago—very young. The years passed on and my father died, two of my sisters martied men in efficial positions in the far East, one joined a theatrical company, and the fourth, to my mother's disgust, set.led down contentedly as the wife of a respectable shopkeeper in Mud chester. My father had done well at his business, so we were left a nicelittle aum each, which being well invested made us independent. My mother having gone to live with my married sister, I determined to go to Gormany and try teaching. I chose Hamburg as my location, and was lucky in finding a nice pension on Alstedamm. My room was a large one, and the view from the window across the lake was beautiful, especially at night with the electric light shining through the trees, and reflecting itself in the water, showing up the little steam boats as they glided from station to station looking so mysterious in the semi darkness.

After some time I got private tuitions, and on the whole was getting

semi darkness.

After some time I got private tuitions, and on the whole was gotting on very well financially, and felt happier than ever I did in my life. Nobody sighed over me here. Besides my teaching I attended lectures all the winter. One at the Kunst Halle brought back old memories. The picture used as an illustration was a leg of beef; it was the most real thing I over saw. If the Herr Direktor had only an apron on the illusion would have been complete.

At length the summer we had hear

nave been complete.

At length the aummer we had been looking forward to came, bringing stif ling heat and the cholera with it. The terrible disease was with us some time before it was officially announced. After that the ever increasing number of deaths appeared in the morning and sevening papers. I read the Hamburger Nachrichten before I took my coffee in the morning, and in the afternoon I generally studied Dr. Classen's book on cholera. Nobody talked of anything but cholera. If you saw two people conversing in the street you need feel no curiosity about what they were saying. There was only the one subject, namely—cholera. "Two hundred unburied since yesterday". I read aloud one morning. "Sind sic bange" was the inevitable question I answered always "No." However that day on my way from school, for the first time, I met the wagon taking oholera patients to the hospital. I stood still, and with morbid curiosity, tried to see .1 through the closely fastened windows of the vahiole. MaLy times after I was in more danger, but my heart never sank quite so low again. A Vierlanderin passing by roused me by asking if I was ill. I said "It is the heat." They were repairing Ernst Merekstrasse, at the corner of which I stood during all that dreadful time, and the hot wind blowing over the cans of bothing pitch, to say nothing of the smoke and smell, might easily suggest the idea to a stranger that he had misraken Hamburg for another place beginning with H, whose throughfares are said to be paved with good intentions. When I got back to the pension no one noticed how ill I looked. They were all too much taken up with a beautiful creature—a new arrival.

"Who is she?" I asked of my meighbour, a Japanese genuleman.

"The Grafin von Steingsk," he said. "She sie beautiful," I said. "So Mr. Mountjoy thinks." he answered, smiling, and aure enough, 'our Englishman' couldn't take his eyee off her, and neither could my friend the Fole. The Grafin's room was next mine. "I am glad," she

said, as we went upstairs together, "to be near you." When we came to my door I asked her to come in which she did, and when she had admired the view and trees, from my window, with true dorman enthusiasm. I said to her. "What in the world made you come here in this awful cholora time?" I love the cholera," she said, "for it has given me freedom."

freedom."

"I won't tell you any more, so don't question me," she added, looking at me in a stealthy way out of the corners of her eyes.

me in a stealthy way out of the corners of her oyes.

"I should not have asked you at all. I know," I said, rather offended at her manner; "but, you see, overyone that could leave is gone. I am a teacher, and, strange to say simply because I am a teacher, the schools have not closed yet. It is a plague striken city now. Luck!" I continued, taking a bottle of 'cholera drops from the dressing table, "a town where every inhabitant thinks this a necessary of existence, is no place for visitors." She only clapped the hands and haughed.

"They are dying faster than they can bury them; the accounts from the hospitals are blood curdling." I continued, shocked at her heartlessness.

"It is no use, "ehe said, "I wont leave Hamburg." We met again at suppor, everyone was in his or her place; in happier times we would be all off amusing oursolves in our different ways. Now there was nowhere togo. So we took supper togother and discussed microises, from which absorbing topic the Grafin distracted our attention for the time. Before the evening was over she completely fascinated every man in the pension.

Mr. Mountjoy lost his heart at once. He was the son of a coffee merclant in London, and had come to Hamburg io take charge of a branch business there, also to learn German. He studied the latter walking up and down the Yung fernsteig with the young Frenchman, who was also here for the purpose of of learning the language; but though I spent three years in the same pension with those two gentlemen, I never heard either speak ir any language but his own.

I was greatly surprised when Mr. Mountjoy, in German asked the Griffin if she was tired. "No "she answered." I am not really tired, it is the heat makes me languid, I am thinking of going to Frederickerthe to-morrow to see Prince Bismarck. It is protty-there?" "Ja," le replied blandy. "How far is it?" she asked. "Oh. Js," said Mr. Mountjoy, None of us vern smiled, since we took seriously to the study of analorobes we gave up laughing.

Well, the strangest part of it all was, th

language. It was delighted when the order I was delighted when the order came at last for all schools to be closed, and I told Grafin, when she came into my room—which she did every night before going to bed—that I abould leave poor sorrowful Hamburg now for awhife. There was no longer any necessity for me to face the foe; and with the want of motive my courage was vanishing too. I urged her to come with me to Warnemund.

mund.

She broke into wild weeping, and begged me not to leave her. "Stay," she implored, "till after Sedan Day. It is only another fortnight. I am so aftaid that he will find me out," she

"Come and sit beside me, and tell me all about that mysterious 'Ho,'" I said.

I said.

"Perhaps you will betray me, and then they will look me up again," she said in a frightened way.

"I will never mention it to a human being," I assurracher. "You noticed how thred I was that first evening!" she began. I assented. Well it wasn't any wonder, as I thought you came from Posen?" I exclaimed. "I am a Prussian spr," she whispered; Caprivi sent me to St. Petersburg to try and discover the

(Continued on Page 7.)