An Rioquent Tribule to the Mother of Father .. Tom" Burke- A Letter from Jokn Daly-The Nen Bishop of Nonthward Rectiful

Abraham Thompson has been dis charged in connection with the death of the Rinchey woman. A woman named Moorcraft has been sont to just for a month for beat mp for his band black and blue. It was the 100th time all, had treated here in that way.

was the 100m sume of him in that way.

A plobiselte of the people of Belfast taken on the Corporation Full shows that more than one fifth of the population oppose it.

Cartew.

The Tory majority in the Carlow Board of Guardians have lately been displaying intolorance towards the Nationalists.

Clare.

Seisures for r.ut have been made on the farms of John Nugent, Jamos Corry, and Pat. Maloney, on the estate of Pat. Dwyer, Dublin, at Oaher, East Clare.

Clare.

Sargeant Major Sparling, Clare
Artillery; Mr. Hartigan, army pen
sioner; J. R. Roy of the Ordnance
Survey and an Ennis shopkeeper were
drowned on April 2nd when fishing in
Ballybeg lake.

The Duke of Devoushire's properts there is a strong feeling that the tenants should have the first claim in

tenants should have the first claim in purchasing their farms.

John Dennehy, of Two Pot House, Mallow, committed sucide.

An Englishman named John French has been arrested on the charge of robbing the poor box at Ballinrosting Catholic church.

Oatholic church.

J. Hymes, national school inspector
at Yonghal, has charged Mrs. Drury,
wife of Lieut Drury R. N. and her
sister with presistently annoying him.
The case was dismissed as one that
should never have been brought into

Thomas McCarthy, 2 Buckingham Place, died from the effects of poison taken in mistate.

Very Rev. Dann O'Regan, Mitchelstows, will shortly celebrate the 88th anniversary of his birth.

James Daly, a scaffold maker from Stibbereen, was it is feared mortally wounded at the Midleton New Church

On April 2nd.

Becry
Charles Ross, drapers assistant sued
at the Derry assizes his employer J. J.
Pollock J.P., for wrongful dismissal
and false imprisonment. A verdict for
£105 was given.

Ballia.

The Lith amical trustiles at their

The Irish agriculturalists at their meeting on March 30th, resolved to keep the depressed state of the country before the attention of the government. At the meeting of the Blackrock commissioneers on April 1st, a numof lively interchanges occurred between the chairman and Mr. Wingham.

The tramway companie's competition

The tramway companies to the serior is growing keener.

Mr. Redmond's organ suggests that Redmondites retaliate on the priests by lowering their Easter dues.

Lord Mayo has succeeded in establishing the Arts and Crafts Society on

lishing the Arts and Urates Society on a sound basts. Very Rsv Dr. Delaney delivered the concluding discourse on the Rs-union of Ohristendom on March 29th.

of Christendom on March 29th.

Permanea.

Oman Meegan, Lesnakea, has been given the title of Monsignor.

Uairay

White gloves were presented to Judge Richards in the Catlebar Bessions.

The tenants on the Handoock estate, at a meeting in Dummore agreed to make a offer through Canon O'Dwyer for the purchase of their holdings from the landlord.

for the purchase of their holdings from the landlord.

Vey Rev. Father Lyons O. P., who preached the sermon at the recent unveiling of an altar in Galway to the memory of the late Father Tom Burke

preached the sermon at the recent unveiling of an altar in Galway to the memory of the late Father Tom Burke drew the following picture of the the domestic purity of the family in which the great pulpit orator of the Order of Freschers was brought up:

The warmest nursery of the choicest spiritual fruits it the fireside of a plous Catholis home. As a rule, a man is, and contiauses to the end to be, what he has been made by the good or evil influences of his home. Happy the man to whom, through all 'the temptations of life, the thought of a muchar's frown is as a second conscience! Thomas Burke had rocelved from Divine Trovideance made, the conditions of the control of the Immaculate Mother herself. Nor could be yoke of religious obedience gail the relider of him who, when he bade the last weed to his mother before the lid was swed down upon her offin, was able to ref her: "Geod-bys, mother I you were mother who knew how to rear a on for Alter of God; for I cannot recall that, or defined of the country of the country

At Killarney. on March 20, the counting of the votes in the East Kerry election took place, and the declaration of the poll was made in the Courthouse. The result was as follows

| Napority ... | 1,281

Roche 1.001
Mettilliculty 080
Majority 1.231
There were 118 specied votes.
Mr. James Roche, M.P., said:
"I bee your permission to make a persual statement, which will be very short. During the course of this constant a certain years of the Press who were opposed to make a single statement, which will be very short. During the course of this constant a certain years of the Press who were opposed to make a single statement of the treatment of the persuance of the Press who were opposed to make a single state of the persuance of the Press who were opposed to make a single state of the case land been placed in other hands. I can have been placed in other hands. I can two a take many days before the decision of that are stratum is made public. Pending that I will ask hery my fellow representance and or that short and a shirt and a shirt and that will be seen that a shirt and the shirt and the shirt and a shirt and the shirt and the

treatment of the Catholic claim as to the Raxborough schools.

Mr. James Daly, brother of John Daly, has received the following touching letter from his brother in Portland Prison:

Couching letter from his brother in Portland Prison:

Wedneaday, Jan. 15th, 1806.

"Deak Jist.—Your more than kind and very interesting letter of October 31st was given to me on the 12th November, but let that pass, and let me tell you of a vow I vowed—that should I be restored to liberty, and should I have cause to differ with the same applies and should I have cause to differ with him, like a man, if needs be. Because he not only brought me a beautiful little he col permission or me to have and keep he not only brought me a beautiful little he col permission or me to have and keep hem in the cell, and the same applies to Sister Lolle, as it was she who sent them one. I had a spider in this cell some years ago, which got to know me right well, and when I had got real found of him they killed him God forcive them. I cannot. And least Summer I had a fly in the cell that became quite familiar with me, but the cold basished him But Jimmy's ladge-god and the same applies of all alonesses that kille a man slowly hut they o't he morning and when I come in I hid him he time of day, and also the good night. And oh I Jim, it you could have got a peep at me on Christinas Night you would have seen me standing in front of Jimmy the top o'the morning and when I come in I hid him he time of day, and also the good night. And oh I Jim, it you could have got of Ireland, I climerick and sleewhere—out of an empty tio nut. The news of my dear mother's recovery filled me with joy and alarm. I was alarmed to think to being so near losup her now after so many years of such a great effort on her part when I was unit of the hope of seeing her again. For it truth, im, how the would rather have seen her living, and also the good mother's loving, the sum of the country. It is that time I know she would rather have seen her two and living seed the my ambition. But to my mind a trae appreciation of a good mother's loving, the su Wednesday, Jan. 15th, 1806.

"J. Daly,
"PS -Got young Madigan's letter of
the 2nd December."

Menaghan.
Sarah Casey, the daughter of widow evicted at Killylough, has be fined for trespass on the farm.

John Dunlevy, upon the death of his wife at Twannagh, near Boyle went out into field and died of grief.

Thomas Lavin, Riversiown, was waylaid on the way home from Boyle, on April 2, and robbed of £10. A number of wandering tinkers have been arrested.

Archdescon Smollen, P. P., Ennis-killen, has been raised to the dignity of Domestis Prelate. Oanon McKen-na, Dromore, has been raised to a like dignity.

Tipperary.

Three attempts to elect a medical officer for the Golden Dispensary have proved abortive.

Owing to the scarcity of salmon in the Bur It is proposed to stop all snap net fishing.

Madame Beline—Fortnue-Teller.

Westmeath.

Mrs. O'Berno, charged with sending a threatening letter to the military authorities at Mullingar, has been acquitted. Her barmald, Bridget Poyle, has been sent for trial.

England.

Condinter Bishop of Southwark.

Coasister Rishop of Southwark.

The Daily Chronicle understands on good authority that the Pope has appointed the Right Rev. Monsigner Bourne, Bishop Coasistor to the Right Rev. Dr. Butt, Oatholic Bishop of Southwark Mgr. Bourne is rector of St. John's Diocean Sominary, Guildford.

Page Calidran.

Paune Children.

ford.

The Daily News says The ghastly and gruesome sensation produced by the report of the Poor Law Guardians School Committee is likely to bear immediate fruit. The Government's Education Bill will be opposed by the entire Liberal Party both in the House of Commons and in the country with all their strength. But the clause which deals with pauper children, and which transfers them from the Local Government Board to the Education Department, caunch, when this terrible report has been read and digested, be seriously resisted by anyone.

Scotland.

Scotland.

The Heir of Abbettstord.

A committee has been formed of the principal Catholics of Galashiels with a view to taking the stops necessary towards making a suitable presentation to Lieut. Joseph Maxwell-Scott on the occasion of his coming of age, which occurs in April. Lieut. Maxwell Scott is heir to the Abbots-ford estates, and is the descendant of the great Sir Walter Scott, while the family are stsunch in the support of Catholicity.

James McCullagh Released.

James McCullagh, who was sentenced at Edinburgh in December, 1888, to penal servitude for life in connection with the attempted explosions at Buchauna street railway station, the Tradeston geometer, and the Possil Bridge Canal—all in Glasgow—was released from Portland Prison on March 27.

St. Asterwa and Edinburgh.

St. Andrew's and Edinburgh.

The services of Holy Week began on Sunday, His Grace the Archbishop officiating at the High Mass and at vespers. Before High Mass the Archbishop blessed the palms, and the usual procession took place, the music of "Gloria, laus, et honor" being excellently rendered by the choir and a number of boys.

The Palm Sunday segvices were carried out with due selemnity at the Sacred Heart church. At the evening service the retreat for men was brought to a close by Father Hassin, who preached an eloquent and learned sermou on "The Christiau Warfare," and imparted the Papal blessing.

Mr. Legge, Her Majesty's Inspector of Industrial Schools and Homes, visited on Sunday-last, and made his sunual inspection of the Catholic working Boys Home 50 and 52, Lauriston place, Edinburgh.

The mission of St. Patrick, to which special attention was lately drawn by the laying of the memorral stone of the new church, was opened in 1850, being one of the three missions opened in that year in Glasgow, the other two being St. Mary's and St. Joseph's. Canon Condon, the present pastor, entered on his duties in May, 1883.

The Oatholic population numbered then 7,000 souls. Three years later the school average had risen to 788.

The school attendance in 1890 was 880, and in the present year exceeds 1,000, and the sum expended in the the mission on cedeation wants but a few pounds of being two thousand. Canon Condon has done more than one man's stare of the work in the Glasgow archdiocese already, according to the opinions of all who know him, and he celebrated his golden i jubiles last year. But when other men would be seeking well-earned repose, he is actively engaged in the building of a magnificent new church. Since St. Patrick's was made a secarate mission there were baptized 19,441 persone, 6,057 persons were confirmed and 3,800 marnied.

Casterbal Fewder. John T. HinIn the person of the Rev. John T. HinInchey, of St. Joseph's Church (R. C.) Hamitton, is found one who does the highest
credit to the soil sacrificing work in which
he is engaged. His kindity heart constantly
prompts to deed of love and goodness, and
in the of of least of love and goodness, and
in the off of least control of least conheart control of least control of least conheart control of least control of least conhimself, he has been a sufferer from ood in
the head and its almost certain associate,
and its almost certain associate,
and the solution of least conlater of the Rosenty he made use of Dr.
Agusw's Caterhal Powder, and has found
it is so great relief that he deems it a peasure to tell others of the good it has done
One short and of

One short puff of breath through the to one was upplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnow's Caterhal Powder diffuses the powder over the surface of the mean passes Fainless and delightful to use, it releves in ten minutes, and permanently curse caterh, hay lever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsilitie and deafesses. Obc. Semple bottle and blower sent as a roosips

BY REV. B J. REILLY.

(MEASSORE OF THE SACRED BEART)

And then maybe the gorgeous simplicity of a sit. On this second floor of a three-storey house in Delancey street lived Madame Beline, fortune teller. She was not French, as her name would imply, but she chose a French mane, thinking it would throw a glamour about her, and thus increase her business. Poor France, how many sins are committed in thy name!

I shall remember the house for a long time for several reasons. In the

long time for several reasons. In the basement there was a restaurant and on the first floor an undertaker's establishment. This arrangement brought the business signs of each proprietor in close union, and as you walked along the street you read

RESTAURANT.

Supersitious people might have been affected by this legend, but the customers of "mine heat" cannorquiarly overy day, the undertsker's sign to the contrary notwithstanding. But it was not the curious arrange ment of the signs alone which impressed this particular house upon my memory. I remember it for another reason. I went there one night on a sick call. There was a row of hells in the unlighted vestibule, and the messenger who had left the call had not meutioned the floor. I looked at the bells, and on a venture rang the lescond one. I have ventured in this wise very often, and I do not as yet remember having once rung the right bell. A moment after I pressed the electric button, the door opened mysteriously, and I found myself in the hallway. I made my way upstairs, and, on arriving at the first landing, a rather stout woman met me with a smile. I asked to see the one who was ill. The next thing I knew the door was slammed in my face and the hall was left to darkness and tome. While I was trying to recover from my surprise and taking my bearings, I heard a door above me open, and some one leaning over the bunister, asked, "Is that you, Father?" I answered that it was, and started up another flight. This time I was successful in finding the sick person. I related my experience on the floor below, and I was then informed that "the stout lady is a fortune-teller and don't like pricest." Though Madame Beline had acked rather rudely I could not but acknowledge that she had some reason on her side to justify her rudeness. It was after 10 c'look, and probably she had laid aside her character as a fortune-teller, and was just an ordinary, sleepy woman. When her bell rang, she was forced to make the effort necessary to become Madame Belline, and, after this expenditure of strength, the find, not a customer, but an enemy to ber trade, was really a sore trial. But, then, to be just to myself, it was not to blame. The messenger who wrote the call on the sick person was, and a man is not an owl.

suce person was, and a man is not an owl.

If landlords would only have lights in the vestibules of their houses, many mistakes and considerable misery would be saved, both to priests and doctors! But what do landlords care about priests and doctors? They do not always care about their tennants, which is more important! Once learn across a house without a door bell. The door was looked by the housekeeper at 10 o'clook every night. Any one wishing to enter after that hour and not having a key was forced to go through an alley into an adjoining yard and call to the cocupants of the house to come down and open the door. This disturbing of other people sometimes necessitated the dodging of an old shoe and of several other missiles. When I asked the good people of the house if they did not find it inconvenient to live there they said they did, and one bright young woman remarked: "You know the landlord lives in New Jersey, and Jersey people do not like New Yorkers. Afterwards whenever I happened upon a poorly kept house I said to myself: "I suppose the land-lord lives in New Jersey."

At Mailame Beline is to play more than a "walking lady's" part in this narrative it may be well to know her in the beginning. She was a small woman, rather stout, with very black hair and large plain gold earrings of a circular pattern in her cars. I should say that ohe was nearly sixty. As women of that age do not generally have jet black hair it may be permissible to state that the hair was not know her youth acquired some fame among her friends by reading fortune teller, what beter than a French name, with a gypsy appearance. Madame Beline in her youth acquired some fame among her friends by reading fortunes with the paying disorbele. Such was the woman who held in the hollow of her hand the fate of more than one foolish girl. For the present we shall leeve her and go elsewhere.

In a house in Orchard strest, which was a that time the dividing line between the Jews and the Christians,

lived a young girl who answered to the name of Noilie. She was just turned eighteen. Her father had died when she was only a baby in her mother's arms. Before she was ten her mother and he was only a baby in her mother's arms. Before she was ten her mother had been and in the mother had been a died in the her mother's arms. Before she was ten her mother's arms. Before she was ten present, Noilie, too, was bringing heme her mite. The house was an ordinary five-storey torement. The first floor was occupied by the German housekeeper, the escond by Neilie's mother; the third and fourth by Italian families, and on the top floor lived Mrs. McCerthy, a widow, who meidentally prosuded over the destinies of those beneath her. What she said went, with the Germans, the Italians, and even the Jows. The name of the German housekeeper was Koohler. "It's too hard a name to remomber," said Mrs. McCarthy, "we'll call you Mrs. Kelly for short." After that overybody called the housekeeper Mrs. Itelly, and her children answered to the name in the street. The two Italian families sought Mrs. McCarthy, and her children answered to the name in the other in their reason for this was that the "Irish lady" had nursed four little Italian children through the scarlet fever, and not one of them died, though there were several deaths in the next house, When Mrs. McCarthy would cry out, "Ome in out of the rain little spaghetties." all the Italian children tumbled over each other in their cagerness to obey. One Jewish holid would threaten the other with "You better look out, I tell Mrs. McCarthy."

On Summer evenings the residents of Orchard street were on he side-walks, excepting those who were on

"You better look out. I tell Mrs. McCarthy."
On Summer evenings the residents of Orchard street were on the side-walks, excepting those who were on the roofs and fire-seeapes. So when Nellie, one evening in July, having arranged a bow of blue ribbon at her throat, and fixed a chip straw hat in a jaunty fashion on her head, made her way down stairs to the street, she found everybody there. The asphalt pavenient was alive with children, danning to the music of a parlor organ. Further down the street the blind girl and her father were singing, with oracked voices, a doleful melody. Peddlers of cheap fruit were trying to make themselves heard. It was an ever-changing panorams, full of life and movement. In the midst of this shifting scene, with one of the "little spaghetties" in her arms, sat Mrs. McCarthy, acting as chaperon to the whole block.

"Good evening girls!" Nellie oried.

McGarthy, acting as chaperon to the whole block.

"Good evening girls!" Nellie oried, to a group of her own set who were standing on the sidewalk, watching with infinate sympathy the blind girl and her father. The girls addressed responded, and one of them said in a low volce to another:

"Ain't it strange, no matter what Nellie wears looks pretty on her? Do you know I've tried to imitate her, but I can't seem to make it go."

"She does look sweet, doesn't she? Like strawberry and vanilla, mixed,"

"She does look sweet, doesn't she? Like strawberry and vanilla, mixed, her companion answered. The blind girl and her father gathered up the liberal supply of pennies, which had been put into the hat or showered down from the windows above, and departed. The Italian organ-grinder raised his cap, and bowing with the dignity of a Montague, wheeled his organ away, and the usual shouting of children at their games filled the air again.

"Let's take a walk," one of the young girls proposed.

"Yes," the others, with the exception of Nellie, answered. "Where shall we go, down to Grand Street or up Second Avenue?"

"Down to Grand Street, for a change," answered the girl who proposed the walk, "and if I have enough money in my pocket-book, we can have a glasse of cream coda at Norton's."

All the girls excepting Nellie, turned to go.

"Arn't you coming, Nellie?" one Like strawberry and vanilla, mixed,

a glass of cream soda at Notton's."
All the girls excepting Nellie, turned to go.
"Ant' you coming, Nellie?" one of them saked, wb'se the others halted.
"No, thanks, Mamie. I don't feel much like walking to-night"—then, notioning that Mamie looked disseppointed, she added, with an uttompt at a careless laugh, "I'll buy a penny's worth of cream at John's stand, and mix it with ice-water."

The girls cosxed her to come, but without success. Finding their efforts unavailing, they left her, and started down the street. They had not gone very far, when one of them remarked; "I'm faried, girls, Nellie is in love."
"In love!" the true exclaimed, "what do you mean?"
"I mean that Nellie is not altogether too tired to walk, but that she has other fash to fry, as Mrs. McClarthy says."
"Who is she in love with? "Mamie saked

asked

"Johuny Morrissy."

"Johnny Morrissy."
"Not much; there is nothing serious in that."
"No, I wan't thinking of Johnny Morrissy," the socusor answered, "but of that man with the black moustache, who is bookesper in the factory opposite Nellie's house."

site Nellie's house."

It began to dawn upon the others that they had seen Nellie on several occasions, talking to this strange man. Then they commenced putting this and that together.

"I wonder if he could have given her that pretty silver bracelet, which she told us a friend gave her?" one of them ventured.
"That's just it! another exclaimed.

Mamie, who was Nellie's bosom friend, bit her lip for a mement, and then said quietly, "Don't you think,

girls, wo have been a little bit unchar itable in our conversation?"

The others realized how far they had gone in their surmises, and dropped the subject.

Blortly after Nellie's companion-had left her, a young man came out of an office on the opposite side of this street, and Nellie walked over to him." The man with the black moustache, as he was called, was about thirty years of age. He was rather good looking, and his clothes fitted him very well. Mrs. McCarthy said that he had a bar on the opposite will be a be a bar of the walked over. Nellie heard the romark, and said to herself, "Mrs. McCarthy says more than her prayers When Nellie made her way across the street, Mr. Courtney offered her a chair, but, after she positively declined it soveral times, he sat down again She had not yet admitted, even to herself, that she cared very much for the man with the black moustach. It was true that she had gone out walking with him once or twice, and had even accepted from him several invitations to cat ice cresm. In so doing she felt that she was not acting just right, but she estitled her sorugles in some vagon way. Mrs. McCarthy hinted to her that she ought to he more discreet, but as the young girl moment, the conversation turned to fortune-telling. It was the estend her interference, Mrs. McCarthy said no more.

Mr. Courtney and Nellie chaitered away for a time, until in a evil moment, the conversation turned to fortune-telling. It was the custom in the store in which Nellie worked for the girls to make tes for dinner every day. At dinner that day one of the others. Nellie narrated this incident to Mr. Courtney and have not slow to follow up what she said with enthusiastic praise of fortune-telling. "I think I'll have to have my fortune told some day." she remarked with a laugh.

"You ought to go then and have your fortune told you," he urged her. amind a dollar to read the full pack."

"Oh, I know where one lives. Her name is Madame Beline; she charget twenty five cents to read half, and a dollar to read the f

"It would be tun to go to stortens-teller wouldn't it?" she exclaimed, as the idea began to take possession of her.

"Yes you wouldfind it very interest-ing, and I am sure you would be surprised at all the true things you would hear," he remarked seriously.
"I'd like awfully much to go, just for once, she answered, "but then it's wrong and would be a sin." She said this to herself in "maiden meditation." Then she turned to him and continu-dd: "You know I'm a Catholic and we are forbidden by our Church to consult fortune-tellers."

"Yes, but to go once out of curios-ity, cannot be very wrong, it seems to consult fortune-tellers."

"Yes, but to go once out of curios-ity, cannot be very wrong, it seems to me. Though I'm not a Catholic myselt, still there are many things about your Church which I admire. However, I must say, that in some trivial things, it is a little to strict, or rather, porhaps I ought to say that in some things you Catholics are stricter than the Ghurch itself. If there were not so many "musts" and "must nots" in the Catholic Church, I think I would become a Catholic my-self."

She listened attentively to his

think I would become a Catholic myself."

She listened attentively to his words, and he won on her, by protesting a leaning toward her religion.

"Porhaps It wouldn't be wrong for mot to go to a fortune-teller, just once, for the fun of it?" Nellie queried. 'As long as I don't believe in it, there can't be any harm."

"Of course not," he assured her. "It will be an experience for you."

Then he joked her a little about making a mountain out of a mole hill. and ended by saying that her fear was a good sign, as it proved ahe was still and ended by saying that her fear was a good sign, as it proved ahe was still very young. Nellie had worn long dresses a year before the other girls of her own age. To laugh at her because of her youth, was the strongest weapon that could be used against her.

Looking far down the street, she noticed her friends returning, and as she did not care to have them see her taking to Mr. Courtney, she started to go.

"What about the fortune-teller?"

she did not care to have them see her talking to Mr. Courtney, she started to go.

"What about the fortune-teller?" he asked, with a peoullar smile, which dared her.

"To morrow night, after, supper, I will make an experiment. I will sry Madame Beline in Delancey Street. Good night,"

"Good night, Miss Jackson," he answered, raleing his hat with considerable folemnity.

"Miss Jackson" sounded in her cars like sweetest music. And the way he raised his hat! There was no doubt about it, he was a gentleman.

When the girls returned, they found Nellie waiting for them. It was now night, and the glare of an eelectric lighs fell fell upon Mrs. McCarthy, with a little Italian child sleeping in her srms. The girls gathered about the door way, and after admiring the