

Dwyer, proceeded to Killuckan to resume the evictions there. As the party arrived on the scene of the evictions a missile was thrown by one of the crowd and struck an acting sergeant. The police at once rushed forward to the crowd, but failed to find the offender. The tenants evicted were named Loughran, Hughes, McKenna, Fagau, and Dillon (joint occupiers), and Keenan. An agreement was submitted to the tenants by the agent binding them to give up possession within a certain period unless certain payments were made. Some signed it and were not disturbed; more who refused were evicted and not readmitted as caretakers. During the eviction of McKenna a vessel of vitriol was thrown at the agent, and on complaint made by him to the Resident Magistrate McKenna's wife was arrested. She was, however, released on the interference of Father McNamee. The Emergency men while assisting in the removal of the furniture in several houses were assaulted with over-ripe eggs. Beyond this there was no serious resistance nor violence attempted. The people, however, were greatly excited, and it was owing to the personal influence and exertions of Father McNamee that no breach of the peace occurred. The conduct of the bailiffs during the proceedings was most reprehensible and severely tested the patience of the people. After the departure of the police for Cookstown a meeting of the people of the locality was held on the roadside, Father McNamee, P.P., acting as chairman of the meeting.

WATERFORD.—An eviction was carried out at Carrigeen, near Tallow, on May 21, of Robert O'Brien, tenant of Rev. Mr. Dongian, Protestant clergyman, for a year and a half's rent. Three sub-tenants were admitted as caretakers. The house was barricaded, but there was no active resistance.

WEXFORD.—At the meeting of the Enniscorthy Guardians on May 19, the Relieving Officer handed in the following notices of eviction:—Rev. F. Thompson vs. James Jordan and John Leary, Rev. W. Ormsy vs. John Doyle, Mount George, and others. Thompson is Chancellor of Ferns and incumbent of Edermine; Ormsby is a Minor Canon of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin—both, of course, prominent ministers of the Disestablished Church of Ireland.

WICKLOW.—On May 18, at a Sheriff sale of farms on the Brook estate in this County, where the Plan of Campaign has been adopted by the tenants, who refused to pay rent without certain reductions, a farm of 65 acres was knocked down to a tenant for £12; another farm of 85 acres went for £3 to the landlord's agent; a third of 28 was bought by the agent for £1; two holdings containing 60 acres were purchased by the agent for £9, and another farm of 50 acres went for £5. The auctioneer knocked down two holdings containing in all 130 acres for £13, and farms of 60 acres, 75 acres, 50 acres, and 132 acres were sold for £5, £6, £1, and £1 respectively.

PRESENTATION TO VERY REV. FATHER GARIN.

(Nelson Colonist, July 25.)

THE seventy-eighth birthday of the venerable Archpriest Garin, S.M., was celebrated on the 23rd inst, at the Catholic Station at 2 p.m. The children of the convent in their best attire congregated in the High School-room, where they received the Rev. Father, who was accompanied by the Rev. Father Ryan. After a piece had been played on the piano, and verses sung for the occasion, two young orphan girls, holding in their hands bouquets, came forward with Miss O'Donnell, who read the following address:—

"To the venerable Archpriest Garin, S.M., on the seventy-eighth anniversary of his birthday, July 23, 1887.

"Reverend and dear Father,—With unbounded joy we hail the return of this your natal day; and are now assembled with feelings of filial respect to wish you, dear Rev. Father, many happy returns; whilst we pray that you may long be spared to continue those works of zeal to which you have generously devoted yourself for so many years.

"We are glad to have this opportunity, dear Rev. Father, to tell you how we appreciate all your good instructions and kind exhortations, which, be assured, we shall ever remember with gratitude; we know, dear Rev. Father, that we can never repay you, but we will use our best endeavours to put in practice all you have so kindly taught us; with the assistance of God, and by the help of your pious prayers, we hope to become all that you desire."

"Again wishing you a very happy birthday, asking your paternal benediction, and that you will kindly accept this small token of gratitude and esteem.

"From your respectful and obedient children of St. Mary's Schools.

"Monastery of the I. Conception, Nelson."

After the reading of the address the little orphans presented to the Rev. Father letters of congratulation and a nice elaborated piece of work on white satin, embroidered with gold and spangle by the Sisters, together with the boarders and orphans. The ornament is to be used as a decoration of the altar in the church on solemn occasions. The Rev. Father, in thanking the children for so nice a present, said it was for him a pleasure to have such meetings at a birthday, because it was giving the children an occasion for expressing their feelings of affection and love towards their teachers and superiors, and to their masters that of renewing in them the same feelings of affection and devotedness towards their instruction and education. He thanked them again, and said that he hoped they would come to his age, live long, and remember with pleasure what they were doing now.

Mr. Gladstone, at Swansea, South Wales, on June 5:—"What is your union with Ireland now? It is a union of manacles and not of hearts. It is force that attaches Ireland to you. What said Mr. Bright? Why, that if Ireland were towed out 2,000 miles into the Atlantic your relations with Ireland would be at an end. We want you to substitute for that union of force a union of hearts."

A WOMAN FROM AUSTRIA.

NEAR the village of Zillingdorf, in Lower Austria, lives Maria Haas an intelligent and industrious woman, whose story of physical suffering and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought on sick headache, followed by a deathly fainting and sickness of the stomach, until I was unable to retain either food or drink. I was compelled to take to my bed for several weeks. Getting a little better from rest and quiet, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbd in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and shortness of breath, until finally I could not sew, and I took to my bed for the second, and, as I thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer than when the trees put on their green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel pamphlets. I read it, and my dear mother bought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup, which I took exactly according to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before I felt a great change for the better. My last illness began June 3, 1882, and continued to August 9, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little light work. The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in breathing. Now I am perfectly cured. And, oh, how happy I am! I cannot express gratitude enough for Seigel's Syrup. Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cautioning people against the medicine, telling them it would do them no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now wherever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few preserved are borrowed to read, and I have lent mine for six miles around our district. People have come eighteen miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death, and who told them there was no help for her, that she had consulted several doctors, but none could help her. I told her of Seigel's Syrup, and wrote the name down for her that she might make no mistake. She took my advice and the Syrup, and now she is in perfect health, and the people around us are amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighbourhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from gout, who were confined to their bed and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a girl in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding districts to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her child, but everyone crossed themselves and said they could not help her. Whenever the little bell rang which is rung in our place when somebody is dead, we thought surely it was for her, but Seigel's Syrup and Pills saved her life, and now she is as healthy as anybody, goes to church, and can work even in the fields. Everybody was astonished when they saw her out, knowing how many years she had been in bed. To-day she adds her gratitude to mine for God's mercies and Siegel's Syrup,

"MARIA HAAS,"

The people of England speak confirming the above.

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS.

"Stoke Ferry, January 9, 1884.

"Gentlemen,—I have used Seigel's Syrup for several years, and have found it a most efficacious remedy for liver complaints and general debility, and I always keep some by me, and cannot speak too highly in its praise.—I remain, yours truly,

"HARRIET KING."

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"Whittle-le-Woods, near Chorley, December 26, 1883.

"Dear Sir,—Mother Seigel's medicine sells exceedingly well with us. All that try it speak highly in its favour. We had a case of a young lady that had been troubled many years with pains after eating. She tells us that the pains were entirely taken away after a few doses of your medicine.—Yours truly,

"E. PEEL."

THE EFFECTS HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL.

"Ilford Road Dispensary, Dukinfield, May 3, 1884.

"Dear Sir,—I am happy to inform you that the sale of your Syrup and Pills increases here continually. Several of my customers speak of having derived more benefit from the use of these than from any other medicine. In some instances the effects have been wonderful.—Yours very respectfully,

"PRO. EDWIN EASTWOOD, J.B."

A few years ago Mr. T. P. Gill was editor of the *Catholic World* in New York. On Saturday he was nominated by the Nationalists as Lord Mayor of Dublin—and the nomination is equal to an election. There never was an abler man in the imposing robes of that honoured office than this brilliant and devoted young journalist.—*Pilot*.

"A British-American" writes to the *Boston Globe* threatening Irish-Americans; "that a few more actions like this will so arouse and unite them, that an Irishman's head will be 'scratched' as soon as it shows itself on a ballot." Scratched by whom, Britisher? By you and your petty clique in Boston? Why, you couldn't turn out a decent dinner-party for your Queen's jubilee; you hadn't influence enough in Boston to get one single notable man at your board; Boston was not with you; you may scratch and be—defeated.—*Pilot*.