

COTTAGE INDUSTRIES IN DONEGAL.

In the course of a recent interview, Mrs. Hart, a lady who has done so much to revive the fast expiring cottage industries in Donegal, and whose efforts in this direction have been crowned with such remarkable success, gave a most satisfactory account of the success which has attended the undertaking in which she is engaged. When she first devoted her energies to the resuscitation of home industries in Donegal she found that the class of articles made by the people there was very primitive and simple. Nothing in the way of cloths was woven except what is known as white flannel, and this was only made by the people for their own use, as they had no means of disposing of their workmanship, and even if they could find purchasers the cost of transit completely precluded the poor peasants from effecting sales. Now, however, not only this class of cloth is manufactured in perfection, but beautiful tweeds of every pattern and colour are made to such a large extent, that Mrs. Hart finds herself unable to execute all the orders she has received. Her goods are very largely patronised by English houses, and, in fact, her best customers are in London and not in Dublin or Belfast. Mrs. Hart has long felt that if she had the means of giving the villagers proper instructions in the several arts pertaining to weaving the success of these cottage industries would be immensely augmented, and with this view she exerted herself to obtain a Government grant to enable her to establish a system of technical education in Donegal. In this she happily succeeded. The grant has been promised, and Mrs. Hart is taking steps to have her idea carried out. Whenever there are a sufficient number of weavers and spinners she wants to establish a centre of industry where schools can be opened for instructing the people in what are termed "village arts," which include weaving, spinning, yarn-making, knitting, embroidery, and other kindred occupations. With a view to having all in readiness for the establishment of these schools when the proper time arrives, Mrs. Hart has, by the assistance of the Bishop of Raphoe and the clergy of the district, procured the census of the population available and willing to receive instruction. The names of 3,300 spinners and 148 weavers are enrolled as anxious to participate in the benefit of the schools, and these numbers give Mrs. Hart the greatest encouragement. She looks upon the fact as an instance of the willingness of the Irish peasants to better themselves, and she says that her experience of these honest people in Donegal has convinced her of the falsity of the allegations one so commonly hears that the Irish race are an idle, lazy, race, utterly indifferent to progress. Mrs. Hart showed specimens of the work done by the people of Donegal, and certainly no finer, more beautiful, or more serviceable fabrics could be manufactured by any artisans, however skilled they might be. As an instance of the large scale on which the Donegal industries are carried out, Mrs. Hart mentioned that, whereas last year her spinners in one particular village numbered twenty-two, there are now ninety-nine of them there; and during this month alone no less than a ton of wool has been sent down to her workers. Besides the making of cloth, the people are being taught the manufacture of yarns and linens, and Mrs. Hart has many samples of beautiful stockings, the work of her villagers. Kells laces, coloured torchon laces, and fancy work of various kinds are being put into the hands of the cottagers with the most satisfactory results. Mrs. Hart contemplates having classes for instruction in Kells embroidery, a very beautiful species of work, formed in various parts of Ireland, and she believes that much benefit will accrue to every class of popular industry from the starting of these technical schools.

ROUGH ON PILES.—Why suffer piles? immediate relief and complete cure guaranteed. Ask for "Rough on Piles." Sure cure for itching, protruding, bleeding, or any form of piles.

Some curious statistics have been published in the *Revue Bleue* about the French Academy. Out of its forty members there are nine writers, seven playwrights, four historians, three poets, three journalists, two philosophers, two lawyers, one economist, one cutter of isthmuses, four senators, one deputy, and one bishop. One academician, M. Duruy, belongs to three classes of the Institute, and nine belong to two—namely MM. de Lesseps, Jules Simon, d'Aumale, Bertrand, Pasteur, Renan, Boissier, Léon Say, and Gérard. As regards place of abode, eighteen live North and twenty-one South of Seine, and the Duc d'Aumale is in exile.

Mr. W. C. Lysaght, M.R.S.C., assistant medical officer of the Bristol Royal Infirmary, has sacrificed his life in an effort to save a patient. About a fortnight ago a man was admitted to the infirmary suffering from an affection of the throat, supposed to be diphtheria. The operation tracheotomy was performed by Mr. Lysaght; but, the tube becoming choked, the last chance of saving the man's life was for someone to apply his lips to the tube and suck the moisture. This Mr. Lysaght did, but without avail, for shortly afterwards the patient died of suppressed scarletina. Mr. Lysaght caught the disease in its worst form and died. A window is to be erected in the infirmary to his memory.

President John Taylor, the head of the Mormon church, died on Monday, July 25, having been for some time previously a fugitive from justice, because of his adhering to polygamy in defiance of the law. He was an Englishman by birth, and his loss will be severely felt by all who recognise the necessity of building up an "English" party in this country to counteract the wicked influence of the Irish element.—*Pilot*

A strange religious sect has made its headquarters at Chatham, England, where its devotees are building an immense temple which will cost 250,000 dollars. It calls itself the "New and Latter House of Israel," and its members believe that they are immortal and that they are the remnant of true Israelites who will reign with Christ for 1,000 years. The founder of the sect was a man named J. zrieli, who is now dead. His death was a great shock to the believers, but his wife said it was an accident and declared herself his successor. She has a sharp eye to business.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE LEAGUE.

(United Ireland August 27.)

In the history of tyranny there never was anything so ludicrous as the manner of the proclamation of the National League? They were truly a comical *coterie* that met in the Castle. There was my Lord Ashbourne, of the loud voice and bland smile, whose recent exploits in the Court of Appeal in Father Keller's case and in Lord Massereene's case, in the interest always of the landlord, have made the horsehair wigs of such lawyers as frequent the court uncurl and "each particular hair stand on an end" with absolute amazement. There was Vice-Chancellor Chatterton, whose name the late Lord Justice Christian has made a synonym for stolid, self-asserting stupidity, and there—*claram ac venerabile nomen*—was Pether the Packer, that well-deserving pillar of the State, whose gross blunders were, in the opinion of the Executive, redeemed by his grosser brutality. There was only wanting the Lord Lieutenant to complete the quartette. For this illustrious descendant of Lord Castlereagh his most enthusiastic admirers claim no higher merit than that of a harmless imbecile. His great State function is to sign his name. He was sent for to the Viceregal cricket ground to sign away the liberties of an entire people. It is said that he refused to go until "over" was called, and he specially stipulated he should be let back in time to have his turn at the bat. He was obsequiously pointed out by Pether where his name was to go. He wrote it in a fair round hand with a final flourish, and half an hour afterwards was back again in his flannels fielding for the I Zingari. That evening in his deepest tragedy tones, Lord Salisbury announced in the House of Lords that the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, after consultation with his Privy Council, had declared the National League to be an illegal association.

What a solemn farce the whole business was. Is it any wonder the *M ail* chuckled over the performance? "The proclamation," it says, "informs all concerned that the National League is dangerous. Many things are dangerous which yet cannot, or else ought not, in prudence be suppressed. Street-crossings are dangerous. Fire-arms are dangerous; and even fireworks, and the necessary fire we cook our food with. Habits of tipping are exceedingly dangerous, and there are few of us who do not at one time or another form some dangerous acquaintances," and so on through a sarcastic leaderette. They say Sir Michael Morris, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, was invited to this little afternoon tea-coercion-party at the Castle, and declined with thanks. "I never," he observed, with his most effective brogue and drawl, "saw much fun in running my head against a stone wall. That's a kind of amusement, do you observe, in which the wall generally has the best of it."

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigour; cures dyspepsia. At chemists and druggists. Kempthorne, Prosser and Co., agents, Dunedin.

Mme. Tussaud now exhibits Queen Victoria's first doll, first shoes, first glove, and various other mementos of the royal nursery; also a piece of Her Majesty's wedding cake.

Professor Todd, of Amherst College, recently departed for Japan to observe the coming solar eclipse. He took with him a large telescope and other apparatus, which he will set up about 100 miles from Tokio.

The Very Rev. Cannon Keller, of Youghall, writing to the Rev. W. Sharman, of Preston, says: "Our great hope in this sorely tried country is in the honest and intelligent support of justice-loving Englishmen like yourself, who are no longer content to follow blindly the dictates of class or race prejudice, but who are determined to examine facts and judge for themselves."

The London correspondent of the *Liverpool Daily Post* understands that arrangements will be made for starting a prominent Gladstonian in opposition to Mr. Bright at the next general election.

It is believed that the majority in Texas against the "prohibitory liquor amendment" will exceed 100,000 votes.

On August 7, the Pope sent a letter to the Emperor of Germany at Gastein thanking him for his recent gift. The letter is most cordial in tone. It alludes to the prominent part taken personally by his Majesty in re-establishing religious peace, and, in conclusion, says that the accord between the Pope and the Emperor will also contribute to maintain peace in Europe.

Sir Chas Russell speaking recently at Chatham dealt principally with the Home Rule question. He said he despaired almost of reconciliation with the Liberal Unionists, and would prefer to see them in their proper places as Tories. He claimed that the members of the old Liberal party were the only men the country could trust to deal with the great English question, of the land, local taxation local Government, the House of Lords, and the principle of one man one vote.

The tenants of Viscount Castlereagh, in the vicinity of Hospital, County Limerick, about 200 in number, have arrived at a settlement with their landlord, having been allowed an abatement of 17½ per cent. on the March gale. They had demanded 20.

A despatch from Millbrook, Kansas, states that a terrible hurricane passed over the place, almost extinguishing the town, which contained five hundred inhabitants. One person was killed and 25 injured.

Dr. Alfred R. Wallace, the English scientist, is delighted with the United States. He has reached San Francisco after an extended tour, and says the country can feed and clothe the world and have abundance to spare.

The respect paid by representative Irishmen in New York to the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen on their way through New York to Europe was marked and proper. Ireland has no warmer friends than the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen.

Queen Victoria has contributed numerous relics to the Mary Stewart Tercentenary Exhibition at Peterborough; among them a Bible with the Queen of Scots' autograph, and a print of the Queen and Lord Darnley, of which only three copies exist.