

contrary to the fishery regulations. The very first night the gunboat arrived in the bay the defendants' vessels were seized. They were each fined £5 and costs for fishing within the prohibited limits, and £25 and costs for steaming about and trawling without having their lights up as prescribed by the bye-laws. Both vessels were from Milford Haven.

FATHER TOM BURKE.—Affection, admiration, and reverence mingle in the regard with which Father Tom Burke's memory is preserved—affection for one of the kindest of men, admiration for one of the greatest of preachers, veneration for one of the saintliest of priests. No more fitting memorial of his life and services could be found than the beautiful high altar consecrated on Sunday, March 22, in the Dominican Church of Galway. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Cork, himself a member of the Order of St Dominic, of which Father Burke was the brightest ornament. The Bishop of his native city of Galway celebrated the solemn High Mass that followed. The chief of the Order in Ireland, the Very Rev Father Lyons, delivered an eloquent and thrilling tribute to the powers and the virtue of one whom his Holiness himself described as a prince amongst the preachers of the Church. There was an overflowing congregation. But the idea forces itself on the mind how vast the congregation would have been if everyone to whom in his time Father Burke had brought spiritual succour, if everyone whom his words had turned from the downward path to perdition or comforted on the straight road of virtue had been privileged to attend this celebration in his honour. From all quarters of the world, from all grades of society, those grateful votaries would come. If to those were added all those for whom his eloquence had appealed in charity—never in vain—to whose wants he had brought spiritual relief, then the multitude would swell to inconceivable dimensions. The eloquent Dominican, who found an inspiring theme in the life of the most eloquent of all, drew a touching picture of the lonely agony which Father Burke endured, racked with a torturing disease in the intervals of his preaching, while the echoes of his eloquence filled the world with his fame. We will not attempt with idle words to paraphrase the beauty of that most moving description. To the patriot, preacher, priest, and martyr, by all Catholics, and especially by all Irish Catholics, a willing tribute of love and reverence is paid. For God and country that great heart beat with loving devotion. For God and country that mighty voice, mellow as the deep notes of the organ, was raised in unanswerable appeal. When shall we know such eloquence again, whose every word, tone gesture went straight to the hearer's heart? But Father Tom Burke's life was a more eloquent sermon than even his eloquent lips could ever hope to preach. There was no taint of the Pharisee in that kindly, genial soul. His cheeriness for others, his asceticism for himself alone. In company he was "the merriest man within the limits of becoming mirth." In his lonely cell his life was given up to prayer, mortification, and incessant pain. Yet no man lives who ever saw a cloud on Father Burke's face or heard a murmur from his lips. His cheerfulness, which pain or sorrow could not kill, was all pervading as the sunshine.

DEATH OF A MEMBER OF THE YORKE FAMILY.—Miss Catherine Yorke, Long Walk, Galway, died recently. There are very few members of the family remaining in Galway now, but at one time the Yorkes were the largest ship-owners of the port of Galway, and had a fleet of vessels in the carrying trade of goods and passengers between the city and America and other countries. The deceased was a daughter of the late Christopher Yorke and aunt of the present chancellor of the diocese of San Francisco, the Very Rev Father Peter Yorke. The remains were conveyed to the Pro-cathedral of St Nicholas, where Solemn High Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated. After Mass the coffin was borne to the hearse, which was followed by a large and respectable funeral, and the interment took place in the family vault at Fort Hill Cemetery.

Limerick.—**MAD DOG IN LIMERICK.**—A MAN SHOT. For a full hour Limerick was kept in a state of commotion by an extraordinary mad dog escapade, resulting, lamentably, in the shooting of a waiter at the County Club. A big wheaten terrier was observed loitering about the steps of the residences in the Crescent. The animal appeared deranged. He was fired at by a policeman, and after a long chase bolted into the arena of the County Club, and took refuge in the coal vaults. A waiter, taking a big stick, followed the animal into the arena. A policeman with a rifle came on the scene and the steward, procuring a revolver, went down into the arena and fired one shot at the animal. Irwin stood in front of Taylor with the object of cornering the dog and giving a chance to the steward to get another shot, when the latter, while trying to point the weapon, accidentally turned in towards Irwin, when the trigger rebounded, and the bullet passed into Irwin's left hip. The unfortunate man staggered, but was able to get upstairs, and was driven away to Dr Kennedy's and thence to Barrington's Hospital. It is feared the wound is of a serious nature.

King's County.—**PROSECUTION OF EVICTED TENANTS ABANDONED.**—Mr Thomas Mitchell, Sessions Crown Solicitor for King's County, has been notified by the Attorney

General that the Crown will not proceed in the cases of three evicted tenants, named James Harrington, sen., Michael Connolly, and Patrick Duffey, who were returned for trial at Fermans Petty Sessions, on the 12th March, on a charge of taking forcible possession of the holdings from which they had been evicted on the Lemonagban estate of Mr Samuel Alexander, Killeston Abbey, Artane, County Dublin.

Kerry.—**THE RESULT OF THE EAST KERRY ELECTION.**—The result of the polling which took place in East Kerry for the election of a member of Parliament to succeed Mr Michael Davitt, who being also returned at the last general election for South Mayo, has decided to sit for the latter division, was announced on Saturday. The candidates were Captain John MacGilliluddy (Conservative), and the Hon James Boothby Burke Roche, a brother of Lord Fermoy (anti-Parnellite). The following are the figures: Mr Roche (anti-Parnellite), 1,961; Captain MacGilliluddy (Conservative), 680; majority, 1,281. At the last election Mr Davitt was returned unopposed, and in 1893 Mr J. D. Sheehan (anti-Parnellite) polled 2,600 votes against Captain MacGilliluddy's 253. Mr James Boothby Burke Roche, (says the *Daily Telegraph*) who thus succeeds to the seat vacated by Mr Michael Davitt's dual election for South Mayo and East Kerry, is the second son of Edmund Burke, first Baron Fermoy, Lord-Lieutenant of County Cork, who was M.P. for Cork 1837-55 and for Marylebone 1859-65, by his marriage with Elizabeth Caroline, daughter of Mr James B. Boothby, of Twyford Abbey, near Acton, and brother of the present Lord Fermoy, and heir-presumptive to the peerage. Born on July 28, 1852, he was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1873 and proceeded M.A. in 1876. He married in 1880 Frances, eldest daughter of Mr J. Worth, of New York. He is the fifteenth new member returned to the House of Commons since the General Election of last year, but his return makes no difference in the balance of political parties, while his election as a Home Ruler is in accordance with hereditary tradition, his grandfather having been a member of the House of Commons and an opponent of the Act of Union.

BIG JOHN MORIARTY.—John Moriarty, known all over Eastern Maine, U.S.A., as "Barney Kelley's Giant," died recently in Oldtown Hospital in that State of typhoid fever. He was a native of Kerry, Ireland. He had been employed on the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad. Moriarty stood 6 feet 9½ inches in his stocking feet, and generally weighed 240 pounds. Had he been fat his weight would have been enormous. His arms were very long, and he had hands as powerful as the paws of a gorilla. All over his body the muscles stood out in lumps and cords, and his strength was immense. He could do as much work as two ordinary men, and his services were always in demand at more than common wages. An axe was like a toy in his hands, a cant-dog like a walking-stick. He could up-end and shoulder a piece of timber that two ordinary men could barely lift, and in every department of heavy manual labour he was a very Hercules. Many stories are told of the giant's mighty strength. Once, when two saucy woodsmen "guyed" him about his towering height, he seized them by the shoulders, one in each hand, and knocked their heads together till their teeth rattled—and they were two good-sized men. At another time some toughs came into a bar-room where he was and proceeded to "clear the place out." Moriarty took them, two at a time, and pitched them half-way across the street as though they were so many ninepins.

Louth.—**A SHOCKING ACCIDENT TO A CARMAN AT DROGHEDA.**—Mr Coroner Costello held an inquest at Drogheda on the body of the man John McGarry, who was killed the previous evening by falling from the seat of a two-horse mourning carriage. From the evidence it appeared that the deceased was quite sober, but the horses were galloping, and he fell from the seat and was dragged along the road, with his head downwards, a considerable distance. When the horses were stopped he was moaning, but died after being placed in the carriage and taken into Drogheda. Dr Byrne said the deceased was injured on the face, head, and body. Death was due to syncope caused by shock. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

SOUTH LOUTH ELECTION. NATIONALIST VICTORY.—The contest in South Louth terminated in a victory for Mr Richard M Ghee. The struggle was a severe one for Mr M Ghee. He had to fight not only the recognised Redmondite vote in the constituency, but also the supporters of Mr Philip Callan. Mr M Ghee, however, came out with 1,626 votes, a majority of 377 over Colonel Nolan. In 1895 the majority was 958.

Mayo.—**DEATH OF REV FATHER H. FINNERAN.**—Rev Father H Finneran, who died recently at Bunan, Ballyhannis, was born in Clifden, Galway, in November, 1841. In Mayo he won high honours in a class which has given six bishops to the Church. He was ordained priest in 1866, and sent in the autumn of that year as C.C. to Ballinacill. In a few years he was selected to take charge of the parish, where he built schools and renovated its churches. The parish of Moore becoming vacant he was appointed pastor. The churches and schools in that picturesque parish by the Suck bears

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