

eloquent testimony to his labours, and the people there speak affectionately of his herculean efforts to advance their social condition. On the death of Canon Geraghty two years ago, he was appointed to the parish of Bekan. The people found in Father Finneran a worthy successor to the patriotic and accomplished Canon Geraghty.

Tyrone—A OENIENARIAN ADMITTED TO THE COOKSTOWN WORKHOUSE.—A few days ago an old woman named Ellen Quinn, Diamond, Ardara, who had attained her 108th year, was admitted to the Cookstown Workhouse.

A NATIVE OF STRABANE SIXTY-FIVE YEARS A PRIEST.—The golden jubilee of the priesthood of the Rev Patrick O'Connell was celebrated in Montreal recently. St Patrick's Church was brilliantly illuminated and decorated with exquisite taste. The church was crowded to its utmost limits. The Rev Father O'Connell celebrated High Mass with the Rev Fathers Callaghan and Godlin as deacon and sub-deacon. Father Quinlivan preached. Father O'Connell was born at Strabane, County Tyrone, Ireland, February 3, 1801. He is consequently 95 years old. He emigrated to New York in 1822. He was ordained in 1830 by Right Rev James Lartigue, first bishop of Montreal. The venerable bishop, although retired from pastoral duty, is still active at Comersset, where he resides.

Tipperary.—THE LATE REV THOMAS CULLEN, P.P., BALLYLANDERS.—In March last the remains of the Rev Thomas Cullen, P.P., were laid to rest in the parish church, and deep and sincere were the expressions of regret from all classes at the demise of such an esteemed pastor who was called away in the prime of life, being only in the 53rd year of his age, 27 of which were spent in the priesthood as a curate in Ballingarry, Clonoulty, and Gallybally, the latter seven years of his mission being devoted to the care of Ballylanders parish, over which he had control. Father Cullen was a native of Ballingarry, County Tipperary, was educated at Clongowes Wood and Maynooth, his collegiate career being distinctive and brilliant. Old and young, rich and poor, mourn his loss, and in doing so they mourn the loss of as devoted a priest and as thorough an Irishman as ever breathed the breath of life. No matter who was in trouble, Father Cullen was their friend, their anxious and faithful friend. The town, it need scarcely be said, was in deep mourning since his death. After the burial, a meeting was called for the purpose of taking steps to perpetuate in a fitting manner the memory of Father Cullen in the parish.

Waterford.—In the Lismore Board of Guardians Mr Pat Sheehan replaces Mr M Quinn for Modeligo. Having no ambition for the post, Mr M. O'Callaghan, for Lismore, and Mr T. Roche, for Kilwatermoy East, did not nominate themselves, but as no other candidates were nominated in their stead they still remain the sitting guardians. For Ballyhane, a sterling and upright Nationalist was opposed by the famous "Neddy McGrath," the grabber, Mr John Fives, Tourin, and Mr James Brien Salterbridge were nominated by the Rev P. Spratt for Cappoquin, and Mr "Monk" McGrath nominated himself and Mr T. F. Begley.

GENERAL.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—It appears that the number of emigrants who left Irish ports in 1895 was 48,934, or 10.7 per 1,000 of the estimated population of Ireland in the middle of the year, being an increase of 12,975 as compared with the number in 1894, which was the lowest for any year since the collection of these returns commenced in 1851. The number of males who emigrated last year was 21,572, or 6,209 more than in the previous year, and of females 27,362, an increase of 6,766. Comparing 1895 with 1894, Leinster exhibits an increase of 7, Munster an increase of 5,877, and Connaught an increase of 5,057 emigrants. Of the 48,703 natives of Ireland who emigrated in 1895, 46,948 went to the colonies or to foreign countries; and 1,755 to Great Britain. The United States absorbed 45,298 of the number of native emigrants in 1895. Emigration to Canada shows an increase in 1895 compared with 1894, the numbers being 732 in 1895, and 540 in 1894. The emigrants to Australia numbered 629 in 1895, against 457 in 1894, 511 in 1893, 1,216 in 1892, 1,821 in 1891, 2,338 in 1890, 3,038 in 1889, 3,110 in 1888, and 3,896 in 1887. Of the 45,298 emigrants to the United States in 1895, Munster contributed 21,115, Connaught 13,039, Ulster 6,972, and Leinster 4,172. Leinster contributed 240 of the 629 who left for Australia. Ulster furnished the largest contingent to Canada—482 out of a total of 732. Thus there has been as yet no very remarkable check in the proportion of Irish emigrants to the United States. That is the favourite ground still for the emigrants from this country, notwithstanding the many apparently better openings in new lands. It continues to be accounted for by the fact that those leaving Ireland for a new settlement have friends in America to give them a welcome, and in many instances to prepare a means of livelihood for them when they reach that shore. It is not likely that emigration from Ireland, either to America or elsewhere, will again attain serious proportions, and the development of our own industries it is hoped will provide sufficiently remunerative labour at home to keep the people in the country in which they must always prefer to spend their best years.

THE IRISH SCHOOL GRANT—The Archbishop of Dublin has just drawn public attention to the new plan upon which the estimates for the year 1896-97 have been framed. Upon cursory examination they would appear to be fairly framed. Mr Goschen's proposition has, indeed, been abandoned; but the system of granting a total of ten shillings a head on the average attendance all round has been substituted. So far as the preliminary estimates go Ireland would appear to have benefited to the extent of £2888 by the change. His Grace the Archbishop, however, points out the deception that may underlie first appearances. His Grace showed how the ordinary estimates are a mere guess at the total expenditure. They have always been largely supplemented, in the case of England, from both the supplementary estimates and the appropriation account. The total addition to the first English estimates during the three years 1892-95 was no less than £253,737, while a further £30,000 has been added for the financial year just closing. As compared with England, a sum of £30,797 is due to Scotland, and of £69,101 to Ireland for the three years 1892-95. Until it is known what the actual amount of the grant to England for 1896-97 will be no one can say whether the new scheme will work out fairly. But if the experience of the past is repeated the new plan is simply one to cover an injustice which was too barefaced under the old system.

A CASE OF NERVOUS PROSTRATION RESULTING FROM INDIGESTION.

THEY say that misery loves company, and they have had it so often it has passed into a proverb. Yet it isn't an all-round truth. Some kinds of misery detest company. They want to be left alone. They hate to be elbowed and questioned and talked to. A wounded dog will always crawl into some retired place by itself. The instinct of badly injured men after a battle is the same. Ailments that are mostly fancy tend to set tongues wagging. But real, genuine and dangerous diseases don't incite to speech. Crises which are big with fate usually come and go in quiet.

That is why Mrs Scuffham had no desire for the society of even her best friends at a certain time she is going to tell us about.

"Up to April, 1881," she writes, "I never knew what it was to be ill. At that time I began to feel that something was amiss with me. I had no relish for my meals, and after eating my chest felt heavy and painful, and my heart would beat and thump as though it meant to leap out of its place. Presently I became so swollen round the waist that I was obliged to unloose my clothing, as I could not bear anything to touch that part of my body.

"Even the lightest food gave me pain; a little fish setting my heart to beating at a great rate. My feet were cold, and cold, clammy sweats would break out all over me, leaving me exhausted and worn out. At night I got no sleep to speak of, and in the morning I felt worse tired than when I went to bed. I also suffered a great deal from my feet being puffed up and sore. I could scarcely get about the house. When I went shopping I had to ride to the town and back as I could only walk a few yards.

As time went on I lost my flesh and strength more and more, and gave up hope of ever recovering the precious health I had so sadly lost. I took medicines and consulted a clever doctor at Derby who examined me and said my heart was weak. He also gave me medicines, but I got only temporary ease from them, and in a short time was as bad as before. All this time I was so nervous and depressed that I had no desire for company. On the contrary, I seemed to want to be alone with my misery. Even a knock at the door frightened me, as though I expected bad news, yet I did not really. My nerves and faculties ran away with my knowledge and judgment. Thousands of women who have suffered in this way will understand what I mean.

Year after year I remained in this condition, and what I went through I cannot put in words, nor do I wish to try. It will answer the purpose to say that I existed thus for eleven and a half years, as much dead as alive. I spent pounds on pounds in physic, but was not a whit the better for any of it.

In October, 1892, a book was left at our house, and I read in it of cases like mine being cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup. I got a bottle from Mr Bardel, the chemist, in Norman street, Derby, and when I had taken this medicine for a few days, my appetite was better and I had less pain. I kept on taking it, and soon my food agreed with me and I gained strength.

"After this I never looked behind me, but steadily got stronger and stronger. When I had taken three bottles I was quite like a new woman. All the nervousness had left me, and my heart was sound as a bell. Since then I have enjoyed good health, and all who know me say my recovery is remarkable. I am confident that Mother Seigel's Syrup was the means, in the hands of Providence, of saving my life; and out of gratitude, and in hope of doing good, I freely consent to the publication of this statement.—(Signed) (Mrs) Ann Scuffham, Cooper's Lane, Laceby, Grimsby, May 1st, 1895."

This letter is endorsed by Mr William J. Tollerton, of the same town, who vouches for the truth of what Mrs Scuffham has said, as he personally knew of the circumstances of her illness at the time they occurred. No comment can add a jot to the force of this open, candid, and sincere communication. Whosoever reads it must needs be moved and convinced by it. The disease which filled this woman's life with pain and misery for nearly twelve years was indigestion or dyspepsia, an ailment sly and cunning as a snake in the grass—and as dangerous. Send for the book of which Mrs Scuffham speaks, and read the symptoms in order that you may know what it is, and how to deal with it. The book costs you nothing, yet it would be worth buying as if every leaf were hammered gold.

COMPARE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF STICKS.

Smoke T. C. Williams' JUNO. Smoke.