

Sports and Pastimes.

DR. BARRY, OF CORK: THE CHAMPION AMATEUR HAMMER-THROWER.

THE Victorian amateurs (says the *Sydney Freeman*, of October 30) had a "carnival" at the St. Kilda Cricket Ground on Saturday last. The promoting bodies—the Victorian Amateur Athletic Association and the Victorian Amateur Cyclists' Union—had drawn up a splendid programme, and the couple of thousand people who turned out were treated to an exhibition of athletic excellence gratifying in the extreme.

The programme divided itself into two parts, one of general athletics, and the other of cycling. In the first all the best of the local champions took part, but they were overshadowed by the appearance of Dr. W. J. M. Barry, of the London Athletic Club, the world's champion at hammer-throwing. The doctor is a graduate of Queen's College, Cork, and is at present touring the world. He stands 6ft 4in in height, weighs 17st, and is magnificently proportioned. In hammer and shot throwing he has few rivals, and only one, and that a countryman. John Flanagan, of Tipperary, who can extend him. The doctor divided the shot championship of England in 1889 with R. A. Green, putting the shot 39ft 8in. In 1891 he won with 40ft 8in, and in 1892 with 42ft 10½in. He won the hammer championship in 1885 with 108ft 10in, in 1889 with 130ft, in 1892 with 133ft 8in, in 1894 with 126ft 8½in, and in 1895 with 132ft 11½in. In 1892 he put up the world's record with 137ft, and again recently, when winning the Northern Counties Championship, he made new world's figures with 138ft 10½in. On Saturday he had no difficulty in winning the hammer championship, with 119ft 9in, T. R. West (unattached) was next with 86ft, and D. J. D. Bevan (M. H. and H.) third with 85ft 6in. Dr. Barry's figures constitute a Victorian record, the previous best being 93ft 8in, by W. J. Doolan, at Melbourne, in November 1896. In the putting-the-weight championship Dr. Barry was also victorious, though he did not beat the Victorian record. He put up 36ft 4½in, against D. J. D. Bevan's 33ft 9½in. T. O'Connor holds the Victorian record with 38ft 4½in. Dr. Barry did not make any serious attempt to beat the record in this competition, preferring to wait till he had been longer off ship-board.

John Flanagan, champion hammer-thrower of the world, throws the 16lb hammer in the latest and most approved style. This partly accounts for the ease with which he broke James Sarsfield Mitchell's long-standing record of 145ft. ¾in. at the games of the N.L.A.C. in New York last Memorial Day. In throwing the hammer, Flanagan first places the head of the implement behind him on the ground, it is started swinging with a swift rotary movement around his head—up, down, around, with almost inconceivable velocity twice. Flanagan himself is turning now. He wheels on his toes, keeping ahead of the hammer, pulling it after him for two entire revolutions. Then he suddenly gives a heave, and the missile is flying far out over the field, not high, but with great speed. Flanagan finishes high on his toes, with his back towards the throw. He balances for a moment and then gradually recovers, and walks out at the back of the ring. This style of turning twice in the seven-foot ring has been introduced only two years ago. Its advantage lies in the added momentum acquired before the implement is released. Flanagan has always been a first-class athlete, but has been in record-breaking only two years. The other big hammer throwers of the world, Mitchell, Kiely, and Barry, are Irishmen.

GENERAL NEWS.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER, Premier of Canada, waxed eloquent on the subject of the Pope's vitality and intellectual powers. He says:—"His Holiness filled me with wonderment as to how so much vigour and keen intellect could be housed in such an emaciated body. The Pope is bent double, and appears to be in the frailest health, though he is not troubled with any bodily ailment, and his whole mental machinery is marvellous. I was amazed at the profundity of his knowledge of Canadian affairs, was charmed with his exquisite gentleness and sympathy, and I was moved deeply at the supreme elevation of his Christian aims."

On the occasion of the recurrence of the feast of his patron, St. Joachim, the Holy Father dispensed through his almoner, Mgr. Constantini, the sum of 16,000 francs in beneficent works. Twelve thousand francs were utilised for the poor of the different parishes, being distributed in the form of monetary aid and of articles of primary necessity, such as beds and wearing apparel; and 4,000 francs went to the poor clergy of the district.

An English High Church organ culls the following from the *Indian Churchman*:—"A Mr. Messmore, writing in the *Indian Witness* of July 3, makes some astonishing revelations about the proceedings of the Salvation Army. In the month of May, he says, the Salvation Army officer at Moradabad distributed 40 rupees weekly to those who attended religious services three times each Sunday. The rule was, and still is, that each adult attending received half a rupee on Monday morning. Be he heathen or Christian the money was paid. Be the man or woman destitute or in good circumstances it made no difference, the half-rupee was given. Christians of the Methodist Episcopal Church found it very profitable to attend the Salvation Army services. In their own church they received nothing, but were asked and expected to give their mite in the collection; at the other place they had to give nothing, and on Monday morning there was half a rupee for them. For the sake of being definite, I mention the name of Deya Ram, who went twice during the month of May, and received one rupee. He would have gone oftener, but his Christian friends talked to him until he was ashamed to go. The same policy was followed with

the schools, where children just beginning to attend were given an anna a day, and old scholars more, and these sums are of course, by no means insignificant in comparison with the average wages of lower class natives. The money was not only wasted, but a power of evil too." There is a great deal of such evil work in other parts of the world as well as India. How many old women would attend "mother's meetings" if they received nothing but religious help?

The Archdiocese of New York has a population of about a million Catholics. It has a Cathedral built of marble, which rivals in splendour some of the oldest shrines of Europe: it has besides some 210 other churches, parochial and conventual. It has over 20 homes for destitute children; it is well supplied with schools and colleges and teaching Orders, whilst the spiritual wants of the people are ministered to by 500 priests.

The Bishop of Durham has expressed a wish that groups of students might be formed among us who would patiently consider the conditions of labour and of living among those engaged in our great industries with a view to just improvements. England has brought the problem upon us, and England must solve it. One simple duty is laid upon all of us. We can practically acknowledge our responsibility as purchasers for the conditions under which the goods we buy are produced, and resolutely avoid the purchase of cheap bargains, which too often represent sweated labour." These words (says the *Catholic Times*) do honour to Dr. Westcott, and are worthy of everyone's attention.

"MY BLESSING IS WITH THE PROPRIETORS."

THE HEARTFELT REMARK OF A LADY CURED OF RHEUMATISM OF FOURTEEN YEARS STANDING BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

(From the *National Advocate*, Bathurst.)

MRS KENNY, a lady now 62 years of age, resides with her son at the corner of Russel and William streets, Bathurst. Having heard that a marvellous cure had, through the medium of the world-renowned Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, recently been effected in her own case, a reporter from the *National Advocate* was hastily despatched to elicit details. Her story is an interesting one, and Mrs. Kenny was quite anxious to give it publicly, so that sufferers might benefit by her experience. We will give the case exactly as stated:—

"My name is Amelia Kenny. I am a widow and live with my two sons here. For the last 14 years I have been a sufferer from chronic rheumatism, and the pains I have suffered defy description. I first contracted this frightfully painful disease through living in a damp house. I was living in Sydney until 18 months ago, when I came to Bathurst, and the torture I endured in both cities drove me to the verge of madness. The pains, though they came on gradually at first, in a few months became terrible; they lodged in my body and legs, and also attacked my right shoulder and arm. It seemed as if mad dogs were tearing the flesh off my bones. After a time I became so deplorably run down that I could neither walk, sleep, eat, nor do anything else but lie in a comatose state. I tried doctor after doctor, and spent a mint of money on medicines of all sorts (Mrs. Kenny's son here showed the reporter the stock of empty bottles, and they would have nearly filled a chemist's shop). I could not get even temporary relief from anything I took; in fact, some of the stuff I used made me worse, and occasioned me excruciating pain. All my neighbours here can tell you what I have suffered. I used to be screaming out during all the long hours of many a night, and the police were on several occasions attracted by my cries; but I could not help myself, and, in fact, I wished I could have died then and there.

About this time I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had tried so many reputed remedies that one more would not seem amiss, so I decided to give them a trial. And I'm glad I did so, for I have taken them with the greatest possible benefit. Thanks to them, I am a different woman now from what I was a little time ago, and feel well, happy, and have plenty of energy."

"They certainly have done you a great deal of good then," Mrs. Kenny said.

"My word they have, replied that lady." They are a splendid remedy; in fact, I believe them the best on earth, and *my blessing is with the proprietors*. They are truly wonderful; there is nothing to come near them."

"Then you can recommend them to all people suffering as you have done?"

"I would recommend them to the many sufferers in this world."

Mrs. Kenny's son then said that his mother had not been able to walk at all without a crutch, which she had always had to keep with her, but since taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People she has been walking without any assistance whatever. She now requires neither crutch, stick, nor anything else.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are obtainable from all leading chemists or from Dr. Williams' Medical Co., Wellington, N.Z., who will forward (post paid), on receipt of stamps, or post order, one box for 3s. or half a dozen for 15s. 9d.

They positively cure rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, and influenza's evil after effects, and are a specific for all diseases of women, such as anæmia, poor and watery blood, female irregularities, nervous headache, and hysteria. They are not a purgative medicine, but brace up and permanently strengthen the whole system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a thoroughly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study on the part of an eminent Edinburgh University physician, and they were successfully used by him in his everyday practice for years before being offered for general sale.