

Irish News.

BELFAST.—Assaulted by Orangemen.—The other evening in Belfast a Catholic who was proceeding up Dale street on his way from his work was set upon by a crowd of about two hundred Orange roughs and stoned unmercifully.

CLARE.—Disappearance of Cattle from an Evicted Farm.—Information reached Kilrush recently that 63 head of cattle, the property of a Mr. Killeen, who has taken a vacant farm at Doughmore, were missing. They were grazing on the land the night previous, but the herdsman could find no trace of them when he visited the place on the following morning. The Police Inspector, with some police constables, at once proceeded to Doughmore, and with the assistance of some of Killeen's friends a diligent search was made for the missing cattle. Up to the evening of the day of the search 16 of them had been found straying about at a considerable distance from the Doughmore farm, but the others had not then been recovered. The taking of the surrendered farm by Killeen has created considerable excitement in the adjoining district, and in connection with this a large indignation meeting was held in Doonbeg one Sunday in July last. The search for the cattle was resumed next day.

DERRY.—The Address to Father O'Doherty.—Derry has long had a repute for the excellence of the skill of illuminating artists, and we can recall (says the *Derry Journal*) several names distinguished in the roll of those who made their mark in this delicate decorative work. We do not know, however, that we have seen anything better—in conception, design, style, and tinting—than that just turned out to the order of the Father Phillip O'Doherty Reception Committee. The engrossing is very distinct, and yet true to art, and the embellishment is in the best taste. The border ornament is of Gothic foliated, entwining bands. The corner pieces are on gold groundwork, contrast being got by shields with devices of Australia and Ireland inscribed on them, the centre portion of border having ornaments symbolic of the Passion and the Church. The address proper is in Gothic characters with illuminated capitals. At the head, with the elaborate introductory wording, is a

a living blaze that nothing can withstand, and bequeathed to those that came after them a sacred trust which no true Irishman can forget to discharge until England makes full atonement for the misdeeds done in her name in the past.

Record Health For Dublin.—The *Medical Press* says: The citizens of "the second city in the empire" may be congratulated upon their satisfactory condition of health as indicated by the report of the Registrar-General for the week ending July 7. For the first time within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, we believe, the general death-rate has fallen below 20 per 1000 of the population. For a city which often registered a death-rate as high as 37 per 1000 this reduction in mortality is phenomenal, and of course cannot be expected to last; but even the much higher death-rate of 27.7, which the previous 27 weeks have averaged, shows a very material improvement on the average of the same period of the last 10 years. Even at the lowest recorded rate Dublin contrasts unfavourably with London; but let us hope that the completion of the main drainage scheme and the improvement of the dwellings and method of life of the labouring classes, will, before long, put Dublin on a level with other cities as regards its salubrity.

The Wolfe Tone Monument.—The site for the proposed monument to Wolfe Tone was selected by a sub-committee of the Paving Committee of the Corporation in conjunction with a deputation appointed by the Wolfe Tone Memorial Committee. The position approved of is at the head of Grafton street, at the junction of Stephen's green, South King street, and Grafton street. The Paving Committee approved of the site, and summoned a special meeting of the Corporation to take it into immediate consideration.

GALWAY.—Visit of the Archbishop of Melbourne.—His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Carr, Archbishop of Melbourne, and late Bishop of Galway, arrived in that city in the third week of July, on a visit to the Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, Lord Bishop. At night the town was brilliantly illuminated, says the *Tablet*. A torchlight procession with two bands paraded the different streets. His Grace attended at the Grand Jury room of the Courthouse to receive an address from the Town Commissioners accompanied by the Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, Bishop of Galway. The function was attended by a large number of the citizens, amongst those present being Colonel O'Hara, chairman of the Town Commissioners,

CITY BOOT PALACE.

WE ARE NOT Killing the Dead—not making low prices on poor stuff and blowing about it as a marvel. We are slaughtering the living—hewing down a clean, live stock level with the rubbish that is being associated with cheap prices. It's easy enough to repeat these words, parrot-like, but it makes all the difference in the world Who Says Them.

IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW SEASON'S GOODS JUST LANDED.—SEE AND BELIEVE.

CITY BOOT PALACE

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. M'KAY

view of Derry at sunset; at the foot is a view of the Houses of Parliament, Melbourne. The view of Derry from the river is an exquisite piece of sketching, and has a charming effect.

DOWN.—The Oldest Man in the Three Kingdoms.—Robert Taylor, Postmaster at Scarva, County Down, the oldest man in the Three Kingdoms, died early one morning in July last. Mr. Taylor, who was in his 119th year, held his post to the last, and retained all his faculties. Queen Victoria a few months ago sent him her framed photograph.

DONEGAL.—Splendid Donation to a Catholic Church.—The parishioners of the Stranorlar parish were much surprised and delighted the other day when they beheld in their church a magnificent stained glass window, presented by Mr P. P. Connell, the popular manager of the Hibernian Bank of Ballybofey. This beautiful work of art, which must have cost a large sum, represents with striking clearness the Blessed Virgin with the Child in her arm, whilst in the other hand she is represented as handing the Rosary to St. Dominic, who is depicted as knelt in rapt devotion. The surroundings on the window are of the most chaste and exquisite style, and as the window is placed in the rear of the Virgin's altar and statue it adds much lustre and solemnity to the sacred surroundings.

DUBLIN.—In Memory of the Sheares.—Irish Nationalists, more particularly the patriotic citizens of Dublin, made it clear last month that they do not fear to speak of '98. On the site of Newgate, where the Brothers Sheares were foully done to death, the foundation-stone of a monument to their memory was laid in the presence of a large muster of Nationalists. Afterwards, in connection with the ceremony, a monster demonstration to commemorate the trial and execution of the Sheares and Henry Joy McCracken, was held in the Park, where thousands of Nationalists, many of whom were pilgrims from Scotland, pledged their devotion to the memory of the martyr brothers, and declared their fealty to the principles for which they laid down their lives. The Irish people are taunted for celebrating this year (says the *United Ireland*) incidents in the past history of their country that in the opinion of the enemies of Irish Nationality amounted to a disastrous failure. The answer to that taunt was the ceremony in Newgate, and the enormous meeting following it in the Phoenix Park. The Sheares and the other patriots of the time failed to free Ireland, and went down in the fight against corruption and tyranny; but they kindled

The address gave a cordial welcome to their former bishop, and closed with congratulations on the completion of the cathedral at Melbourne. In the course of his reply the Archbishop said:—'When the time of my departure approached I again received from you an expression of your appreciation, which, I assure you, largely helped to sweeten the bitterness of parting, and to sustain me in the midst of much fear and anxiety about my future. Since that time my lot has been cast in a distant land and in circumstances very different from those that exist in Ireland. Here tradition traces the history of events back to the twilight of fable. There the memory of living men recalls the very beginnings of the great and splendid city in which I have resided. Here political power and civil administration are largely centralised; there they are as largely diffused as the most liberal-minded could desire. Here the cultivation of the land or the rearing of stock is in most parts of the country the only industry to which the people have the opportunity of directing their attention; there there are industries almost without number, to any of which a man may devote his labour or his talents according to the strength of his body or the bent of his mind. I cannot help thinking that useful lessons may be derived in Ireland from the energy and enterprise of that comparatively young land. For instance, ten or twelve years ago there was scarcely a creamery or butter factory to be seen in Australia. Today the colony of Victoria, with which I am best acquainted, is dotted over with thriving factories, from which more than a million pounds of butter is annually exported. I cannot see why the same result might not be achieved in this very country. The land is certainly as good and as suitable here, the people are not wanting in enterprise, and it seems to me that only a beginning is required to introduce a large and lucrative industry. In revisiting your ancient city nothing has pleased me more than to observe that whatever material changes have taken place have been for the better. It is still true, I regret, that your spacious harbour is not used, as nature assuredly intended that it should, as the medium of inter-communication between the East and the West. This was a project which, in conjunction with your able and universally-esteemed chairman, I, while amongst you, laboured to promote. It is a project which I still hope to see accomplished.'

KERRY.—Failure of the Potato Crop.—A Killarney correspondent states regarding the conditions of some of the principal crops, the potato in particular, that the Flounders and Beauty of Butes have been early crops, and up to the present free from blight