

illegal, and that no justification for their action had been adduced. His Honour thereupon gave decrees in each case with costs. We congratulate Judge Waters on his thoroughly impartial attitude on this as well as on other occasions. If we had a few other judges of his manly type on the Bench police brutality would not have full fling throughout the country as it has at present.

The intervention of another Judge Waters would be required to modify the outrageous sentences passed on Mr. John McEnery, the editor of the *Limerick Leader*, for intimidating a Mr. Michael Ryan. The Removable refused to admit Mr. Ryan's own evidence, and by cumulative sentences for different publications which formed virtually but one act, the piled up a sentence of nine months' imprisonment on the accused. The County Court Judge of Limerick has been tried and found wanting, however. He approved the sentences on Mr. J. H. Moran and Mr. David Sheehy, cases that were grossly vindictive and excessive, and there is little chance that he will give Mr. McEnery the benefit of the justice which his brother journalists of Waterford, thanks to the existence of one just judge, are enjoying.

Wonderous to relate, the sentence of the Removables on Mr. Thomas Coote, the Protestant Nationalist of Kilmursh, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment by Captain Welch, B.M., for participating in the welcome home of the famous Vandeleur tenant, Pat Magrath, has been reduced by County Court Judge Kelly. He was one of the judges who tried his hand at increasing sentences on appeal. That was while the landlords of Clare wanted his help. But now the field is fought and won by the tenantry, and peace reigns. So he cut down, with profuse apologies to Captain Welch and the police, the sentence from six months to one month. While doing so he gave implied approval to an extraordinary doctrine upon which the Removables have been acting up and down through the country. We called attention to the matter before when the now quiescent Cecil Roche was on the warpath. On one occasion in sentencing a pensioner to four months' imprisonment with hard labour for some trivial offence, he declared that it was not for what he had been found guilty of that he was sentencing the accused, but because of the suspicions which the police entertained of him. Captain Welch is another of the magistrates who, like Mr. Roche and Colonel Caddell, unite in one person the policeman and the judge. So we find Judge Kelly stating in his revision of the sentence that "no doubt Captain Welch was aware of other things in connection with the accused when giving that term." But even if he were he should not have sentenced the accused for them until he had been tried for them; and even if he were, Judge Kelly had not the shadow of a shade of evidence against this man. Yet he does not hesitate to hurl this atrocious slander against Mr. Coote from his privileged position on the Bench. We could not have a more effective counter-picture to the proceedings at Waterford.

Yet even Judge Kelly bears witness to the failure of Balfourism. Mr. Coote is a Protestant who has been a witness of the doings of the landlords in Clare, and he is a Nationalist as ready as any Clare Celt to take his share of the plank bed. So it was an additional motive for the reduction of his sentence that six months' imprisonment would have no influence on his opinion. "I do not see what good six months in gaol would do Coote, or its subsequent influence upon him. It might only make him worse." So, in order not to "make him worse," Judge Kelly only gave him a month. There will be enough in that, when added to the slanders of which he has been made the victim by the Bench, to make him worse in the eyes of the Coercionists, but ten times better in the eyes of his countrymen.

THE LATE CARDINAL GANGLBAUER.

CARDINAL CELESTINE GANGLBAUER, the Prince-Archbishop of Vienna, who died last December, was, says the *Weekly Register*, the son of a farmer at Thanstetten in Upper Austria, and was born there in 1817. In 1842 he made his religious profession in the Benedictine Abbey of Kremsmünster, being ordained priest a year later. After thirty-three years of religious life he was appointed Abbot of Kremsmünster, an office he filled until, in 1881, on the death of Archbishop Kutschker, the Emperor of Austria nominated him to the Archbishopric of Vienna. He was consecrated at his Abbey in the same year, and raised to the Sacred College in November, 1884. Three years ago the venerable Cardinal was seized with paralysis, from which he never entirely recovered, and when attacked with congestion of the right lung he had no strength to resist the malady. On hearing of his illness, the Holy Father telegraphed to the Nuncio at Vienna: "The Holy Father is deeply grieved at the serious illness of the Cardinal Prince-Archbishop, and bestows upon him with all his heart the Apostolic Benediction." Cardinal Ganglbauer is deeply regretted by all classes of his flock, from the Emperor downwards; his sympathetic kindness and peaceable disposition having endeared him to all. He was an ardent supporter of the Catholic press, and indefatigable in promoting the welfare of all good works. The funeral was on Wednesday, the 18th ult., in the Cathedral of St. Stephen. The procession was short and the ceremony simple; but, as always happens in Austria whenever the Emperor attends a pageant, arrangements for the ceremonial were perfect as Prince Hohenlohe, the Grand Master of the Household, and Count Hunyadi Master of the Ceremonies, could make them. His Majesty, shortly before two o'clock, took his place in the Imperial balcony of the Cathedral, and a few minutes later the procession left the Archbishop's Palace. It consisted of abbots, priests, monks, and choristers from all the parishes in the Diocese of Vienna. Following upon this came the Bishops of Linz, Brunn, and St. Polten in their mitres and copes, and then a long array of the metropolitan clergy, friars, and orphan school children. There were two nuns in the procession, both carrying tapers. These were the Sisters who had nursed the Archbishop on his death-bed. Then deputations from all the Catholic charities in the diocese streamed in, until the Cathedral was absolutely full. Outside, the Stefans Platz exhibited a long array of Court carriages, and carriages of Ambassadors and Ministers, and throngs of people. The bells of all the churches in Vienna were tolling, and threw a stirring

harmony of sound across the still, frosty air. Inside the Cathedral there was a blaze of hundreds of wax tapers. The coffin, covered with a mound of wreaths and flowers, was surmounted by the Archbishop's mitre of golden cloth and by a copy of the Holy Scriptures, bound in red velvet. As soon as the body was placed in the chancel the Cathedral choir intoned the *Dies Irae*. Upon the termination of this chant, the Apostolic Nuncio, Monsignor Galimberti, standing at the High Altar, began the Mass. The wintry light, streaming through the rich stained-glass windows, fell upon the Monarch, and upon Archdukes, Generals, Ministers, and officers all bowed down in presence of the mortal remains of this son of humble peasants. Close to the Emperor, indeed, stood the chief mourners, the members of Cardinal Ganglbauer's own family, a throng of poor men and women who had little in common with the glittering company which surrounded them.

THE LATE EMPRESS AUGUSTA.

(From the *Nation*, January 11.)

THE aged widow of William I. of Germany has passed away. In her the Vaterland has lost one of the most edifying of its sovereigns, a highly cultured lady, who was equally remarkable for her assiduity in doing good, and for her utter aversion to newspaper praise and publicity. Crowned heads, reared as they usually are, in a very atmosphere of flattery, expect the journals devoted to their *regime* to trumpet their virtues or talents to the world on every possible occasion. The late ex-Empress had, on the contrary, too much modesty to permit the journalistic parasites of Berlin to shower any laudations upon her. She was, in this respect, almost the solitary exception among the occupants of European thrones.

The ex-Empress's maiden name was Augusta de Saxe Weimar-Eisenach. She was the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Weimar, and was born in her father's duchy some seventy-eight years ago. She never was what could be precisely considered a handsome woman, but she had a very sympathetic face and manner. From early childhood she received a very sound education, and developed talents of highly literary character, for, as our readers are probably aware, the duchy of Weimar was in those days a veritable sanctuary of learning, where peer and peasant competed for the prize of knowledge—a state of affairs which was due to the fact that the celebrated Goethe was for years one of its Ministers of State, and inspired all classes with a taste for literature. Her marriage with William, which was a purely conventional one, took place under the following circumstances. At the Court of Frederick William III., a young lady, Eliza Radziwill, happened to fascinate the son of that monarch, the late Emperor, then known as Prince William. The beautiful siren had nobility of rank, but as she was not of royal descent, the juriconsults of the Crown gave it as their opinion that she was disqualified from entering the House of the Hohenzollerns. The lover, however, seemed determined on having her as his wife, until his younger brother threatened to contest his priority to the crown if he became the husband of a lady of inferior rank. William, having more ambition than romance in his soul, abandoned Eliza Radziwill, and led to the altar in her stead the Princess Augusta of Saxe-Weimar.

She was not received with very much favour in the Berlin Court, where her literary tastes were tabooed and ridiculed, and where she had but an indifferent friend and adviser in the person of her husband. In 1831 she gave birth to a son, who afterwards became Frederick I. of Germany, and whose sad death from cancer occurred only a short time ago. She devoted herself heart and soul to the education of her child, and selected for him the best and most competent of tutors, looking after not only his elementary, but also his technical education, with such good results that the future Emperor became as experienced a carpenter and bookbinder as he subsequently became a profound scholar and erudite thinker. When later on the young man entered on his university career, she wrote him many letters of an edifying nature, in one of which she says:—"The superficial aspect of life prevents us very often from occupying ourselves with the serious side of things. We should remember that we have something to learn every day, and that we are likely to lose that which we have learned if we fail in completing our education. What we ought earnestly wish to attain is the complete union of mind with heart." In 1861, on the occasion of the elevation of her husband to the throne in succession to his brother, Augusta was crowned Queen of the Kingdom of Prussia. She was subsequently, in 1871, proclaimed Empress of Germany. Throughout the Franco-German war she took good care of the unfortunate French prisoners who were incarcerated in Berlin, and her solicitude for the wounded knew no bounds. Since her husband's death she has been living in almost complete seclusion in the chateau of Coblenz. Rumours were recently afloat that her Majesty had become a member of the Catholic Church, but there is every reason to believe that such has not been the case, although it is only just to add that her declining years were comforted by the presence at her bedside of a *religieuse* of the Convent of Bon Secours, and that her lady-of-honour was the Countess of Nesselrode, who is also a member of the Catholic communion. The ex-Empress was the last link that bound the Germany of to-day to the Germany of two generations ago. The Germans of the present are as far removed from those of the past as Bismarck is from Goethe. In other words, the late Augusta was the last representative of an age which had more admiration for mind than for muscle. On the whole, if there were more Augustas on European thrones it would be no exaggeration to say that there would certainly be less Republicans who detest monarchy and all its works and pomps. Unhappily, however, for monarchy, crowned heads that have the advantage of being cultured are becoming fewer and fewer towards the close of this nineteenth century of ours.

Of over 30,000,000 people inhabiting the immense territory of South America—nearly double that of the United States—28,000,000 are baptised Catholics.