

a man who took Castlereagh's bribe at the Union for betraying his country. In the course of an examination, Lord Ashtown objected to, one of the (laborers') cottages being planted on his estate; because it would necessitate the cutting down of some sycamore trees. They all knew that Lord Ashtown preferred bullocks to Irishmen, but on his own admission he preferred to see an Irish laboring man and his family in a wretched unsanitary hut rather than disturb a few sycamore trees. Evidently Lord Ashtown had not improved much on his ancestor of Union fame. In the course of an inquiry it transpired that Lord Ashtown had dismissed a number of Roman Catholic laborers on his estate for no other reason, apparent to these men than that they were not Protestants. As a matter of fact, it was an open secret in Orange circles—and he challenged Lord Ashtown to deny the fact—that for some time past he had been organising for the plantation of Protestant farmers and laborers in the West to take the place of dispossessed and unemployed Catholics. Was it any wonder that there was unrest and lawlessness in parts of the West when men like Lord Ashtown placed greater value on sycamore trees than on an Irish Roman Catholic laborer, and whose idea of Unionism was to drive the unfortunate Roman Catholics from the stony and barren hills and bogs into which they were driven in days gone by when under cruel penal laws they were forced to choose between 'hell and Connaught?' And what, continued Mr. Crawford, were the conditions of labor on the Ashtown estate? In examination before the Local Government Inspector, Lord Ashtown said he employed 100 men on his estate at an annual cost in wages £2,870, which worked out at the munificent sum of 10s 6d per week for each laborer. Yet, under those miserable conditions of labor the harassed Papist could find no rest for the sole of his foot on the Ashtown estate. Sycamore trees and bullocks were more sacred in the eyes of this traducer of Ireland than the lives of men, women, and children, who were eking out a miserable existence in the West of Ireland.

KILKENNY—Selecting a Representative

A convention was held on July 15 at Ballyhale, for the purpose of selecting a candidate for South Kilkenny. The Rev. John O'Shea, Thomastown, president of the Executive, presided, and Mr. David Sheehy represented the National Directory. The candidates proposed were:—Mr. Richard J. Ryan, Thomastown; Mr. Nicholas J. Murphy, merchant, Ballyhale; Mr. Matthew Keating, London. A division was taken, with the following result:—Murphy, 39; Keating, 37; Ryan, 19. Rev. J. Brennan, Mooncoin, the proposer of Mr. Keating, withdrew that gentleman's name, and Mr. Murphy was unanimously adopted as candidate.

LIMERICK—A Successful Architect

Mr. W. R. Ryan, architect and engineer, of Leadenhall street, London, and Richmond, Surrey, who in open competition has been awarded first prize for plans and designs for the proposed new Technical Institute for Limerick, is a well-known London Irishman. He was one of the original members of the Southwark Irish Society with Mr. Fahy, Mr. Percival Graves, and Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, and is also a well-known member of the Irish Literary Society and other social and political bodies. He has been Mayor of the Corporation of Richmond, and is now, or very recently was, an alderman of that ancient borough. A native of Limerick, though some twenty years professionally established in London, it must be gratifying to him and to his Limerick friends to know he has carried off the coveted prize.

Over the Century

The death took place early in July at the age of 112 years of Mrs. Mary Mangan, Kilmee, Limerick.

LOUTH—Clerical Appointment

His Eminence Cardinal Logue has appointed Rev. T. Cassidy, P.P., Tenure, to the pastoral charge of the parish of Dromiskin, County Louth, in succession to the Rev. J. Healy, P.P., deceased.

MAYO—A Centenarian

The death took place at Ballina on July 11 of Mrs. Ryder, who had attained the age of 105 years. Deceased was in possession of all her faculties up to a few days before her death.

SLIGO—Death of a Solicitor

Mr. Valentine B. Dillon, Sessional Crown Solicitor of Sligo, died at his residence, Sligo, on July 13. Mr. Dillon, who was about 90 years of age, was an uncle of Mr. John Dillon, M.P. He practised in Dublin formerly, but for the last forty years was engaged in business in Sligo.

People We Hear About

The proprietor of the Melbourne 'Age' (Mr. David Syme) will become an octogenarian in a few weeks, but he still retains control of his paper.

The Republic of Chile is preparing to erect a monument to Bernard O'Higgins, the Liberator of that country. The committee propose to erect the monument on the site of the battlefield of Maipu.

The German Emperor rarely prepares a speech, and never uses notes when delivering an address in public. This has been his practice for years, no matter what the subject has been on which he had to express his views.

Lord Sligo has three daughters whose names are Eileen, Moya, and Doreen. He is heir presumptive under the special remainder to the earldom of Clanricarde, which was created in 1880, and of which so much has been heard recently on account of the present Lord Clanricarde's tyranny to his tenants.

Viscount Ikerrin, to whose lot it has fallen, in his humble capacity as an inspector of Irish dairy produce in England, to disguise himself as a laborer and purchase samples of butter in a Wigan shop, is the son and heir of the Earl of Carrick. He was formerly an inspector under the Agricultural and Technical Board of Ireland.

One of the ancestors of Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., was William Hume, of Humewood, County Wicklow, Ireland, a member of the Irish Parliament, who lost his life in a fight in the Wicklow Mountains in 1798, while a great-grandfather lost his life when at the head of a division of the Irish Insurrectionary Forces, and in the very hour of victory over the English troops.

As a young man, while crossing over to Dublin, Lord Rosebery lost his favorite dog, 'Mutton,' overboard. 'Stop, captain! Stop the steamer!' shouted his lordship in a state of great excitement. 'Can't be done; if it was a man, why, then—?' 'All right,' said Rosebery, not waiting for the captain to finish, 'that can easily be managed,' straightway leaping overboard. The steamer's engines were promptly reversed, a boat lowered, and the peer and his dog taken up, none the worse for their adventure.

The Rev. Lord Arundell of Wardour, the Catholic Rector of Bournemouth, and the thirteenth holder of an ancient peerage, who passed away the other day (says the 'Freeman's Journal'), was not the first Catholic priest since the Reformation who has been a Lord Temporal and Peer of the Realm in England. The late Right Rev. Mgr. Petre, one of the Domestic Chaplains to the Pope, succeeded on the death of his brother in the nineties of the last century to the Petre Peerage, one of the oldest in England. Neither Lord Arundell nor Lord Petre ever took the oaths and their seats in the House of Lords.

A romantic story is told concerning Lord Kelvin's marriage. When the famous scientist was on his schooner yacht 'Lalla Rookh' in West Indian waters, he got up a system of simplifying the method of signals at sea. He asked Miss Crum, whom he greatly admired, and who was the daughter of his host, if she understood his code. She said she did. 'If I sent you a signal,' he asked, 'from my yacht, do you think you could read it and could answer?' 'Well; I would try,' she responded. The signal was sent, and she did succeed in making it out and in transmitting the reply. The question was, 'Will you marry me?' and the answer was 'Yes.'

Mark Twain left England for the United States on July 13, and gave a Central News correspondent a farewell message which is characteristic: 'I have led,' he said, 'a gay and energetic life here for weeks, have felt no fatigue, and have had but little desire to quiet down. I am younger now by seven years than I was, and if I could stay another month I could make it fourteen. This has been the most enjoyable holiday I have ever had, and I am sorry that the end of it has come. I have met a hundred old friends, and I have made a hundred new ones. It is a good kind of riches to have. There is none better, I think. For two years I have been planning my funeral, but I have changed my mind now, and have postponed it.'

Within the past hundred years whalebone has risen in price from £30 a ton to £3000.

DOUGLAS RAMSAY, SOLICITOR, No. 7 Joel's Buildings, Crawford Street, Dunedin.
Money to Lend on Approved Security at Lowest Current Rates of Interest. Telephone No. 54.