

PEOPLE WE HEAR ABOUT

Tuesday, August 26, was the anniversary of the death in 1863 of Father Faber, a famous English convert, who was founder of the Brompton Oratory. Faber "came over" in 1845.

Dr. Skeffington, the father of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington (who was executed by the British troops after the Dublin insurrection), died in Belfast on Tuesday, August 9. A native of Belfast, Dr. Skeffington was for many years a senior inspector of national schools in Ireland, a man of distinguished attainments and a recognised authority on educational matters.

Father Alban Goodier, S.J., it is officially announced, has been chosen Archbishop-Elect of Bombay. Father Goodier, who was recently in England, is attached to St. Francis Xavier's College, Bombay. He is a great authority on India, and a firm advocate of the need of Catholic medical missions in that country. Prior to going to the East some years ago, Father Goodier was a member of the professorial staff at Mauresa, Rochampton, and was well known as a preacher and lecturer.

The death is announced at the Dominican Convent, Newcastle, Natal, of Rev. Mother Dominic, O.S.D., daughter of Mr. Jeremiah Lynch, Tubrid, Minane Bridge, Co. Cork. She was sister of Very Rev. D. Lynch, V.C., Sierra Leone; Rev. Father Austin Lynch, Dublin; Rev. Mother Augustine, Mercy Convent, Melbourne; and Sister M. Xavier, Skibbereen. Rev. Mother Dominic was aged 44 years, and has been in religious Orders for the past 24 years. In 1910 she visited Ireland, and on her way had an audience with the Holy Father Pius X.

Lord Grey, of Falloden, the new British Ambassador to the United States, has, with the concurrence of the Foreign Office, appointed Sir William Tyrrell to be his private secretary at the Washington Embassy. Sir William Tyrrell, who is a Catholic, is a son of the late Mr. Justice Tyrrell. He was educated at Balliol College, Oxford, and after entering the Foreign Office became private secretary to Lord Sanderson, Foreign Under-Secretary, and later to Sir Edward Grey (now Lord Grey) from 1910-15. Since the convening of the Peace Conference in Paris, Sir William Tyrrell has served on the British Peace Delegation, with Sir Eric Drummond, also a Catholic.

The eminent lecturer Mr. John L. Stoddard and his wife have been received into the Catholic Church. For many years the Stoddard lectures were attended by thousands in all parts of America. He probably was the pioneer in the matter of beautifully illustrating his travel talks. Finally came the war, the battle cries of Europe's struggling armies almost at the door of his beautiful villa in the Tyrol. Then the Stoddards saw the healing, saving hands of Mother Church stretched forth to comfort the departing souls of men whose bodies were tormented, but whose hearts were firmly fixed on God and the future life. After two years of observation the Stoddards finally embraced Catholicity.

Manchester may have another Catholic Lord Mayor. Alderman Thomas Fox, a prominent member of the Labor Party in Manchester Corporation, has received a requisition to accept nomination for the Lord Mayoralty for the coming year. Alderman Fox, should he attain to the Lord Mayoralty, would be the second Catholic to hold office in Manchester, Sir Daniel McCabe, another distinguished Manchester Catholic, having been Lord Mayor there quite recently. Alderman Fox spent his youth in a cotton mill, went soldiering, joined the Labor movement on his discharge, became secretary of the Labor Union, and is at present general secretary of the British Labor Amalgamation. He has been president of the Manchester and Salford Trades Council, and is an Alderman and Justice of the Peace for Manchester.

The announcement of the death at Kensington on August 29 of Mr. W. S. Lilly, the distinguished writer and champion of Catholicism, came as a great surprise to his co-religionists (writes the London correspondent of the *Irish Catholic*). Mr. Lilly was 79 years of age, having been born on July 10, 1840. A graduate of Cambridge

University, he served for some time in the Indian Civil Service, and in 1869 he became Secretary to the Government of Madras. Owing to failing health, however, he was obliged to return to England, where he found a new career as a writer on religious, political, and social subjects. As a convert, he became known to the late Duke of Norfolk, through whose influence Mr. Lilly was appointed in 1874 secretary to the Catholic Union of Great Britain, a post which he filled for nearly 50 years. During this period he rendered excellent service in the organisation and development of Catholic opinion in England. Mr. Lilly was a writer of great force and independence, and his best-known works include *Ancient Religion and Modern Thought*, *Chapters in European History*, *The Claims of Christianity*, *Christianity and Modern Civilisation*, *Studies in Religion and Literature*, and a very useful manual of the law as it specially affects Catholics. In recent years he contributed largely to the press on social as well as religious and political affairs. As a scholar and thinker, he was widely admired, both at home and abroad, and his death will be greatly deplored.

A DREAD IN SPRING.

Mother she calls to me: "Here, Bess,
Slip up t' Beacon Farm," she says,
"An' take their basket back again;
An' keep an eye for firin'-wood."
She thinks the climb'll do me good,
She dunno how I dreads that lane.

"Nightingale Lane," as Jim an' me
Did used to call Farm Lane, when we
Walked out on April nights last year:
For where it sang above its nest
We'd stand 'longside the hedgerow, prest
In one another's arms to hear.

An' Jim he'd learned to mock the bird
That nateral you never heard:
Four long high notes he used to give,
Then "jug-jug-jug"; until, maybe,
'Twould sing him answer, seemingly—
There, I shall hear it long's I live!

An' spring nights, when he'd pitched his fold
An' moonlight was all dusky gold,
He'd whistle for me like that—low;
An' I 'ud steal out soft to Jim,
So none 'ud see me go to him,
Only our nightingale 'ud know.

First off we cared naught for the war;
But, before April come once more,
Jim he had gone, an' fought, an' died:
Yes, when he'd heard an' thought on it,
It seemed as he must do his bit,
For love o' me, like—love an' pride.

I durstn't never go that way,
Up our old lane, 'cause any day
The nightingale may get back there;
An' sudden, maybe, he might sing
The call Jim whistled me, an' wring
My poor heart worse'n I cu'd bear.

An' I dreads evenin's more an' more;
When Mother's knittin' at the door,
An' Father's got his pipe an' mug,
I sits an' holds my head, for fear
Lest up our little lane I'll hear
Those four long notes, then "jug-jug-jug."
—HAMBERTON LULHAM, in the *London Spectator*.

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/-, post free, from BAXTER'S PHARMACY, Theatre Buildings.—TIMARU.



The Store for Best Drapery Values

THE **C. M. ROSS**

COMPANY, LTD.

PALMERSTON'S FASHION CENTRE

Drapery - Footwear - Furnishings