

## Commonwealth Notes

### NEW SOUTH WALES.

In the musical world many people have been wondering why, in the daily paper interviews, Miss Rosina Buckman made no reference to her old friend, John McCormack, who gave her such encouragement in the early days of her career. The fault is not Miss Buckman's. She has made graceful acknowledgment of the great tenor's kind interest, but the daily papers in their anti-Irish dementia have exised her grateful references to McCormack.

In the presence of a large gathering, the magnificent school of St. Gabriel's for Deaf Mutes, to be conducted by the Christian Brothers, was opened at Castle Hill on Sunday afternoon, the 10th inst., by his Grace the Archbishop of Sydney. Ideal weather prevailed for the occasion, and many visitors travelled from Sydney and the various suburbs. In welcoming Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Rev. Father McNamara said that his Grace the Archbishop had put his hand to a great many works, beginning with St. Mary's Cathedral, but the work at Castle Hill was the greatest work with which he had associated himself. The work of assisting the deaf and dumb appealed to all classes. His Grace the Archbishop, who was received with prolonged applause, said words could not express his gladness in seeing the beginning of a school for our little deaf boys in all Australia. "Before I speak on this particular work," continued his Grace, "I will ask you to turn your thoughts for a while to Ireland. We are akin to Ireland, and indebted to Ireland. I speak now as an Australian. We have said over and over again Australia for the Australians, England for the English, Scotland for the Scotch, and Ireland for the Irish. (Applause.) His Grace read a letter from an old class-mate of his, the Bishop of the City of the Broken Treaty, namely, Limerick. In the course of the letter, his Lordship wrote: "We have been practically cut off from the outside world for nearly three weeks, and in the throes of a civil war. For ten days and nights rifles and machine guns were beating away, and they brought the terrible big gun, reminding me of the morning of September 20, 1870. [The date of Garibaldi's attack on the Porta Pia, Rome.] These brought things to an issue. The Irregulars, or as they are pleased to call themselves, the Republicans, won another position in the four military barracks, which practically dominate the city. The Government, or National, soldiers, had only one big police barrack in the heart of the city, which, with the neighboring houses, they fortified as best they could. They were for some days in danger of being overwhelmed or having to surrender. They got some reinforcements, with a few big guns, and turned them on the stronghold of the others. They battered down the walls, captured the garrisons, after which the Irregulars the next night left the city in darkness, having set fire to the three barracks. They then retreated on towards Cork and Kerry. It is all very sad, but God has permitted it for our own good. Many good young fellows have been led astray, and will, I fear, become demoralised. Wherever they go they leave behind them a track of looting and destruction of property. Insofar as I can see, the Provisional Government is determined, and able to cope with the situation. The difficulties are enormous, but they have the country at their back. It will take some time before things are settled all through the country." Dr. Hallinan adds: "Any number of wild rumors were circulated about me—that I was wounded, shot, and died of a broken heart, buried, etc. But I am in excellent health, and hopeful for the future of the country."

### VICTORIA.

St. Vincent's Hospital benefits handsomely under the terms of the will of Lady Gillott, relict of Sir Samuel Gillott. The whole of money belonging to the estate, which, according to the daily papers, is valued at £200,000, goes to charity, there being no children. St. Vincent's Hospital being left one-tenth, will participate to the extent of something like £20,000. The Gillotts were not Catholics, but were great friends of the Sisters of Charity and admirers of the glorious work which they are carrying on at St. Vincent's. This magnificent recognition of the value of the great humanitarian institution at Eastern Hill is most gratifying to the Sisters of Charity, and, indeed, to all lovers of St. Vincent's. St. Vincent's Hospital also receives £50 under the will of the late Mr. David Zukerman, and a further £50 under the eighth annual distribution of the Joseph Kronheimer Trust.

The Redemptorist community have sustained a severe loss by the death of the Rev. Cornelius Treacy, who passed peacefully away at St. Evin's private hospital on Friday, September 8, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The deceased priest was born near Lough Glen, Co. Limerick, Ireland, in 1877, and thus was in his 45th year. He was educated at Crescent College, S.J., Limerick, and was Master of Studies in Teignmouth, South Devonshire, and in Belfast. He was professed April, 1897, and ordained September 11, 1904. Father Treacy was stationed at various houses of the Redemptorist Order in Ireland. He came to Australia in 1911, and was attached to the Monastery, Waratah, N.S.W., as Rector. 1915-18, which office he also filled at Perth, W.A., 1918-21. The deceased priest, after serious illness, came to Ballarat last April to recuperate.

The St. Patrick's procession case is likely to become a cause celebre in our civic history (says the *Tribune*, Melbourne). It has marked a splendid triumph for our people and, indeed, for the whole of that section of Melbourne citizens which stands for fair play and against unjust discrimination. For the courageous manner in which it has fought Bumbledom the committee has earned the thanks of all those whose interests at any time might have been menaced by the Town Hall reactionaries had they won out. And, apart altogether from the important public principles involved in our victory over a set of meddling, narrow-minded bigots, it is gratifying indeed to see such a severe fall taken out of such self-important gentry, though the cost to the ratepayers has been heavy. The attitude of the City Council was, of course, a huge mistake from the very commencement. It was preposterous for the Town Hall to attempt to prohibit a popular and firmly established demonstration without having the power to enforce that decision. The Council has squandered lavishly the ratepayers' funds in order to establish the fact that it had no legal standing on which to base such a decision. It launched prosecutions against certain promoters of the procession, and was forced to drop them. It appealed against the decision of the Supreme Court that it had no legal right to veto the procession, and lost the appeal with costs. It decided on an appeal to the Privy Council, but found out that it had allowed the prescribed time to pass without having taken any action to carry out its own decision. It then approached the High Court, and was given leave to appeal, provided it paid the costs of the appeal in any case. Surely a more sorry exhibition of ineptitude was never witnessed in our civic life.

### SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne (Most Rev. Daniel Mannix, D.D.) (says the *Southern Cross* for September 8), arrived in Adelaide by the express on Wednesday morning, accompanied by the Very Rev. Dean Carey, P.P., West Melbourne. It was a beautiful spring morning, sunshine and shade alternating, and the hills and city looked their best as the train ran down from Mount Lofty. A large and enthusiastic crowd, including large numbers of ladies, had assembled on the platform, which was packed from end to end; and there was even a larger crowd outside. When Archbishop Mannix stepped on the platform he was met and welcomed by Archbishop Spence and Rev. Father Gatzemeyer, Adm., of the Cathedral, and was received with loud cheers by the enthusiastic crowd which thronged round him, several waving Irish flags. So enthusiastic were the people that it was only with the utmost difficulty that a way was cleared for the Archbishop and party from the platform to the entrance gate, where the motor cars were in waiting. The people crushed through the gate in thick masses after the Archbishop had merged with the surging crowd outside. The appearance of Dr. Mannix was greeted with further cheers and hand-waving, and those who were close enough touched him as he passed by. After struggling through the crowd and gaining the car, the next difficulty was to get the car through the still increasing crowd. That was ultimately accomplished. Archbishops Mannix and Spence proceeded direct from the railway station to the Archbishop's house at Glen Osmond. The two Archbishops, shortly after Dr. Mannix's arrival, paid a visit to the home for aged people conducted by the Little Sisters of the Poor, at Lourdes Valley, much to the delight of the inmates. The Archbishops and a number of the clergy had dinner at Glen Osmond. Enthusiasm reached its height in the evening, when the Exhibition was thronged with such a crowd as has never before greeted any public man in Adelaide. Hundreds, in fact, were unable to gain admission. As Archbishops Mannix and Spence entered the building the vast audience rose *en masse* and greeted them with loud and prolonged cheers that must have been heard far off. The proceedings opened with selections by the Irish Pipers and musical items by pupils of the Dominican Convents and Convent of Mercy, Angaston, and other performers. Archbishops Spence and Mannix then mounted the platform amid cheers: and after a brief introductory speech by the Archbishop of Adelaide, his Grace of Melbourne rose amid a storm of cheering prolonged for several minutes. He delivered an address in his usual calm, clear, and convincing manner, illumined by frequent flashes of humor, and punctuated throughout by applause and laughter.

Much regret (says an exchange) was expressed, not only by Catholics, but also by his many non-Catholic friends, when the news was made known that Bishop Norton, of Port Augusta, was seriously ill and confined to his room at Peterborough suffering from a stroke. The Bishop (who has been over 35 years in the northern diocese) came from Quorn to be ready to welcome Dr. Mannix and accompany him up to Broken Hill. His sudden seizure unfortunately upset all his plans and those of his parishioners, though a big crowd welcomed the distinguished visitor. Most Rev. Archbishop Mannix, Rev. Father Ryan and the ex-Mavor (Mr. Jones) met the train. Bishop Norton, who is a Victorian, has done great work through the northern districts, and has a great number of churches to his credit. When he came to South Australia first he was in charge of the Cathedral in Adelaide.

For Children's Hacking Cough,  
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

A. H. O'Leary

Clothier, Mercer, Hatter, and Booter  
Mens and Boys' Suits a Specialty

Taumaruni