

T. Johnson, auctioneer, Killaloe, recently sold the interest of a farm for C. Waters, Farnleigh, Newport, containing forty Irish acres, held under a judicial lease at the annual rent of £38. After a spirited competition P. Kennedy, Templeberry, was declared the purchaser for £600.

John O'Connor, M.P., recently visited the Limerick Army Clothing Factory, an establishment which has for a number of years given a large amount of employment in the city. Mr. O'Connor, with some other Irish Members of Parliament, were instrumental in securing for this factory several valuable army contracts. There are 800 girls employed in the factory.

Longford.—A batch of eviction notices were received at the Longford Union recently. This is how the landlords intend to meet the distress.

Mayo.—At Balla November fair there was an immense show of cattle and a large attendance of buyers. A good deal of business was transacted, but prices in the best description of cattle were not at all remunerative; nor did they leave a margin to pay for feeding in rich pasture since March or May last.

Queen's County.—The Nationalists of Arles, Ballylinan, and Killeen have fixed the first Sunday in December for the collecting of tenants' fund. With the assistance of Father Dempsey, who is President of the local branch of the League, the collection will be a good one.

There was a numerous attendance at the last meeting of the Timaboe "suppressed" branch of the League. E. Dunne presided. The committee were unanimous in condemning the action of James Dunne for grabbing the holding of James Shortall, who was unjustly evicted by Colonel Crosby. They were also loud in their denunciation of the conduct of individuals for their persistent intercourse with the grabber.

Roscommon.—The O'Connor Minors of Elphin evicted tenants near the iron works and restored them one day before the six months' redemption was up, and now sought rent for the whole time. They got decrees.

The tenants on the Treddennick estate held a meeting recently to petition the Court of Chancery for a reduction of rents owing to the failure of the potato crop in the district. It was decided to engage T. M. Healy and Mr. Maxwell, solicitors, to present their case to the court.

Sligo.—The Municipal Revision, recently conducted, reveals the fact that Sligo is safe for the Nationalists, having a good working majority of voters.

A very large meeting of the parishioners of Gurteen assembled recently to consider the best means of tiding over this severe winter. The President of the National League Branch, Rev. P. A. Filan, addressed the people, pointing out the many works, including the drainage of the Owenmore River, which would be beneficial to the people.

Meetings were held and numerous attended in Collooney and Geevagh lately, urging upon the Government the imperative necessity of providing employment for the people by the building of railways, and particularly between the Collooney, Arigna, and Claremorris. At first-mentioned meeting C. K. O'Hara presided; at Geevagh Father Finn occupied the chair.

Tipperary.—P. O'Brien, M.P. for North Monaghan, who is undergoing imprisonment in Clonmel Gaol for photographing Arnold Power in Tipperary Court-house, is being well supplied with all the necessities by his friends in Clonmel. His meals are supplied by the Ormonde Hotel, and he is visited daily by some of the Clonmel Nationalists. He is in buoyant spirits.

An evicted farmer named Hammsley applied for out-door relief to the Guardians of Tipperary Union last week. Mr. Quirke, R.O., said he was once a large farmer, but his farm was "grabbed" twice—the first "grabber" having given up the farm. The Land League built a hut for him, but the second "grabber" knocked it down. The board gave him 5s per week—he had 4s per week before.

Once again a green flag bearing the inscription "Unconquerable Tipperary" has been unfurled in Tipperary. The ceremony was performed by Lady Robinson, who attended the Coercion trials. The staff is bound with iron to prevent the police hewing it down. When Lady Robinson and Father Humphreys arrived on the scene for the purpose of hoisting the flag a few police followed them, but did not interfere. Lady Robinson, having hoisted the flag, amidst cheers, said she was delighted to have that honour, and rejoiced that the *soggartha aroon*, Father Humphreys, who might have a period of seclusion before him, was at any rate with them that day. The colour of the flag was the colour beloved by Irishmen, and also the colour of hope. She was sure hope was the prevailing feeling in Tipperary that day.

Waterford.—The sailors and firemen of the steamer Comeragh, Waterford, recently declined to sail unless fifty head of cattle, said to be from Land Corporation farms and forwarded from Cork, were refused shipment. Mr. Godbey and Mr. Quinlan drove to the office of the Seamen's and Firemen's Union, and satisfied the Secretary, Mr. Eaton, that the cattle were not boycotted. Eventually the men returned to work and the vessel sailed.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. The guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth gives general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth. Read.—[ADVT.]

GENERAL BOOTH'S SCHEME.

(By WILLIAM BARRY, D.D., in the Liverpool Catholic Times.)

MODERN life is a strange medley. Every ten years about, the financial world is shaken to its centre by a crash or a crisis. "Speculation," that is to say, the gambling of high and mighty commercial potentates like Overend and Gurney, or Baring Brothers, defeats itself by grasping at too much and falls shattered with a tremendous noise and universal uproar. There is an earthquake in Wall street followed by tidal waves on the Bourses of European capitals. And, as a rule, thousands of private families are ruined. Through such a crisis the money market has just been passing. Only by the intervention of the Bank of England, the Bank of France, and of millionaires, trembling for their salvation, has it escaped a catastrophe. But, in violent contrast to the rich man's screams, every three or four years a cry rises out of the depths, the cry of social misery from Outcast London, Horrible Glasgow, Disinherited Liverpool—and now from darkest England—keeping anything but musical time with the agonised shrieking of stockbrokers to the world above. *De profundis clamavi*. Out of the depths, indeed! The smoke of our huge cities darkens the sky. The brooding horror which lies upon them is a desolation to think of. Gambling thousands, and disowned and trampled millions, utter their various laments in this astonishing Pandemonium which goes by the name of modern civilisation; and the gambling and the pauperism are of a piece; they belong to one system of money-making. The Bank of England hastens to the rescue of Baring Brothers; it nervously undertakes to meet the next coupon of the Argentine Bonds. And here is "General" Booth, of the Salvation Army, raising the cry of the disinherited once more, asking what can be done with our "submerged tenth," how we are going to deliver the three millions of the residuum out of the social hell into which they have fallen, and whether we will not give him a hundred thousand pounds to make a beginning.

Well, I have no doubt he will get his hundred thousand pounds. He deserves them. General Booth, I allow, is a fanatic. He preaches an hysterical religion. He indulges in fantastic and repulsive ritual. He drags the New Testament in the mire. The chanting and drumming of his battalions have made day and night hideous this weary while. But still, in spite of these and a hundred more objections, I hope he will get the money he asks for and be encouraged to make his experiment. I do not say that Catholics ought to swell his subscription lists. My impression is that there are serious difficulties in the way of our giving him much beyond good wishes and occasional co-operation under circumstances which may allow of it. General Booth is honest and straightforward. He undertakes to keep his scheme separate from the proselytising work of the Salvation Army; and we may be sure that he will try, both because he has promised and because the eyes of the world will be upon him. Try! Yes, I grant he will. But succeed? Of that I am doubtful. At the head of a great religious order, with officers and men devoted to their General and completely under his command, all convinced that theirs is the only way of salvation, can we reasonably expect that he will observe a self-denying ordinance which would amount to throwing away the best chance he is ever likely to have of making converts and followers? He asks, with a bold confidence in his own powers, that the army of tramps, beggars, thieves, drunkards, and starving wretches all over England may be surrendered into his hands. There is no department of social want and suffering that he is not prepared to take over, if the public will find him the money and leave him the rest of the trouble. But among the thieves, tramps, beggars, harlots, and outcasts are many thousands of baptised Catholics, and I say that we neither can nor ought to hand them over to General Booth. They belong to us. They are bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. We may be ashamed of them, but we cannot let a stranger do the work which we, and not any stranger, ought to be doing.

General Booth will not solve the social problem. With a practical sense which speaks well for the success of what he has undertaken to do, he assures us that he will give a wide berth to questions of labour and capital, trades-unions, strikes, monopolies, competition, and all other matters of debate between the producers and the owners of wealth. He is really proposing, but on a gigantic scale, to fulfil the task which the Charity Organisation Society was intended to perform, and which it has allowed to drop from its benumbed fingers. He will deal only with the "residuum." At Bradford, in the midst of enthusiastic meetings, he was asked, very pertinently now he proposed, when he had filled up one ditch, to prevent another from being dug. Relieve and raise all the paupers in the kingdom, but leave the conditions unaltered which go to the making of paupers, and when you have finished your day's work, another as hard and as hopeless will be waiting for you. Cut off the source, and you may empty the river; but let the spring keep running and all the baling out in the world will not dry it up. General Booth seems to hold that it is poverty which breeds poverty, and that crime is the daughter of crime. But how, let us ask, if it were the present organisation of labour and capital which bred poverty? Suppose crime were the outcome of un-Christian, nay, of anti-Christian social conditions all the way up from the East end to South Kensington? What if drunkenness were not only the cause of widespread growing misery, as it plainly is, but also the sign, the necessary effect indeed, of that real enslavement of the workers which has followed on taking from them the land they cultivate the houses they do not own, but merely pay rent for the leaseholders, and the means of amusement and recreation now possessed chiefly, if not exclusively, by the upper classes? I recognise General Booth's earnestness. I am sure that he could not attempt the Radical solution of this problem without drawing down attacks on himself from every vested interest in England. On his present track, he will persuade them, as I said, to give him a hundred thousand pounds, as "ransom" for the immense aggregate of capital with which he does not pretend to meddle.—And all ransom is worth having. But while he is drawing the multitudes out of the ditch other multitudes will be falling in. And though he does not wish for a moment to increase the competition