

Vandalism

Intense indignation has been caused in and around Athlone by the discovery that the great Cross of the Scriptures at the Seven Churches at Clonmacnoise has been the object of a most wanton outrage. A portion of the left arm of the Cross, about 3½ inches long and 2½ inches wide, has been broken off and carried away. The cross stands in the centre of the magnificent pile of ruins which attract antiquarians from every country in Europe. It is about 15 feet high, and is covered over with the most exquisite sculpture work representing different incidents mentioned in the Scriptures. It was made in the year 909 by Colman, the then Abbot of Clonmacnoise, for the tomb of King Flann, and it has stood through all the centuries untouched by the ravages of time. At the present moment almost every line of the delicate tracery used in its ornamentation can be distinctly followed.

TIPPERARY—Blessing a New Bell

On Monday, July 31, in the presence of a very large congregation, the ceremony of blessing the new bell in Cloughjordan new Church of St. Michael and St. John took place. The sacred ceremonies were presided over by his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty, Bishop of Killaloe. It was announced that the Veey Rev. Canon Scanlan, P.P., V.G., Birr, gave £200, and his Lordship £25, towards the cost of the new bell.

Archbishop Ryan

His Grace Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, who, it was said, has come to take his last glimpse of Erin (writes a Dublin correspondent), is receiving everywhere he goes a cordial welcome. At Killybegs, County Donegal, he was presented with an address of welcome from the priests and people of the district, to which he replied in simple yet eloquent words so characteristic of the great orator. Later on he visited his native county of Tipperary, where, needless to say, a hearty greeting awaited him. In every corner of the land which Dr. Ryan can find time to visit, he will be greeted with a genuine Irish welcome, for the name and fame of the distinguished Archbishop of Philadelphia are dear to his fellow-countrymen. Dr. Ryan was born at Cloneyharp, near Thurles, in 1831, and received his early education from the Christian Brothers of the town.

WATERFORD—After Twenty Years

Some twenty years ago Mr. M. Power, of Dromore, County Waterford, was evicted with his large family from his holding on the Hargreave estate. They subsequently settled down in Youghal, where they have since resided and where the father of the family died a few years ago. After the passing of the last Land Act his representatives made due application to the Estates Commissioners to be reinstated in their own or some other holding. The result of the correspondence is that they have just been put in possession of a substantial farm at Dunbulloge, in Cork.

WEXFORD—A Link with '98

The Rev. Thomas Walsh, who was ordained in Rome about two years ago (says the 'Wexford People'), and who is still resident in the Eternal City pursuing a course of special studies, is expected to arrive in Bodelavogue during the first week of August. The young priest is an American by birth, being the son of Mr. Robert Walsh, of Joliet, in the State of Illinois. The latter gentleman, writing to his elder brother, Mr. William Walsh, of Ballyorley, says: 'Rev. Thomas Walsh, my youngest son, . . . intends to pay you a visit about the 1st of August. It is his desire to celebrate Mass in the church of Bodelavogue, where his great-grand-uncle, the Rev. John Murphy, was curate in 1798.'

WICKLOW—Sale of an Estate

Negotiations for the sale of the Hon. Mrs. O'Grady's estate, situated about two miles from Arklow, on the borders of the County Wicklow and County Wexford, to the tenants, about ten in number, have been concluded. The tenants have signed agreements to purchase at a reduction of 5s 6d in the pound off first term rents (22½ years' purchase), and 3s 6d in the pound (25½ years' purchase) off second term rents.

MYERS & CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George Street. They guarantee the highest class of work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give 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.

People We Hear About

Mr. William O'Brien, M.P. (says a London weekly), is busily engaged in writing his reminiscences, which are likely to prove exceedingly interesting reading when they are published. From the age of 17—that is since 1869—when he became a junior reporter on the 'Cork Daily Herald,' he has been behind the scenes in Irish politics, and an active participant in some important events, the secret history of which has never been published. His prison experiences, for instance, should make a piquant chapter.

The Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, the Hon. A. Deakin, has just entered on his 50th year. He is eleven years younger than Mr. George Reid. Mr. Deakin was born poor, became a law student and a journalist, and then a Parliamentarian. He was a Minister of the Crown at 27, and was offered knighthood at the age of 33. He declined the distinction twice. Mr. Deakin is a tall, thin, bright-eyed man, with youthful manners and enthusiasm, but has very poor health.

Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, the distinguished American Catholic, who was recently appointed by President Roosevelt Secretary of the United States Navy, has decided not to accept free passes on the railways as has been the custom of his predecessors in office. 'My declining,' said he, 'to avail myself of the free passes sent me was not intended in any wise as a reflection either on the railroads whose officers tendered me this courtesy or on other public officials whose opinion on this subject may differ from mine. I recognise fully that many highly estimable men altogether upright men in public can see no objection to the acceptance of free passes. I think otherwise, and without criticising others, must act for myself, on my own convictions.'

There are few more notable personalities in the Army than Sir William Butler, whose striking report is now being discussed on all hands. Alike physically and mentally he is a man of mark. Standing over 6ft. high, his bearing and presence attracts attention to him anywhere, while, though he is now getting on for sixty-five, he seems still as active and vigorous, both in mind and body, as ever he was. Hard work and exciting experiences in many lands have had only the best effects on Sir William's splendid constitution. Sir William is the author of several books of travel, the best known and most popular of which is 'The Great Lone Land,' the outcome of a special mission to Saskatchewan territories of Canada, which he undertook in 1870.

The legal position of Queen Alexandra is very curious. So far as her private business is concerned, she is not regarded by the laws and customs of England as a married woman at all. She is the only woman in Great Britain who does not come within the scope of the Married Woman's Property Act. The idea of the law is that affairs of State consume all the time of the King, and, therefore, no responsibility for the Queen's private business rests upon him. If the Queen contracted debts in her husband's name, he would not be responsible for them as any other husband would. The King cannot be sued for debt, but the Queen can be. Should the King die, some authorities hold that the Queen could not marry again, in case she wished to do so, without the special license and commission of the King's successor.

The modesty and amiability of the Duke of Norfolk are well known, these characteristics giving rise to many anecdotes of the Premier Duke and Earl Marshal of England, the following being the latest:—A Brighton woman, it seems, took her little girl on an excursion to Arundel. They had third-class tickets, but as the train was crowded they were put into a first-class carriage. The little girl at once made friends with the only occupant of the compartment, a gentleman who had been reading a paper, but put it away to talk to the child. They became so friendly that she opened her basket and gave him a banana. He accepted it, and amiably ate it, so the little girl became more chatty than ever about what she meant or expected to do at Arundel. He asked whether she would like to see inside the castle, and as the train pulled up at the station he gave the mother a card, telling her that it would admit them to all parts of the castle. The kind gentleman got out and quickly disappeared, and the astonished mother discovered from the card that he was the Duke of Norfolk.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.