

It would, I suppose, be impossible to give the numbers of those who in that century passed through the hands of the Brothers, but some idea of what they have accomplished may be formed from figures as they stand to-day. The Brothers have at present a total of 473 schools, attended by 41,070 boys.

And so, we have had two great celebrations this week: the cessation of the miserable strife in South Africa and the centenary of the opening of a war against ignorance and irreligion, a war that we hope to see waged with redoubled energy and success in the new century just begun.

Coronation Festivities.

Preparations for Coronation festivities in Ireland are not progressing on a very elaborate scale, as their Majesties are not coming over. There will be some gay dressing of certain streets, a good deal of gunning, a good deal of flutterings in the breasts of certain folk who hope for stray coronation honors, but most of those loyally inclined and able to spend money will go to London and enjoy the sights there, and a good many others, with frugal minds and purses not so full as before the war, will draw down the blinds in 'Fitzwilliam Square,' retire to the rear of the mansion and cause the report to go forth that they have gone over to the coronation. Such things have been.

A Practical Proposal.

There is a movement on foot to celebrate his Majesty's accession to the throne in what is considered a very loyal manner: i.e., to make charity begin and end at home. I once knew a wealthy but eminently frugal young couple who paid each other handsome compliments and at the same time mis-spent no money. When his birthday came, she gave her spouse the lamp that was lacking in the dining room; when her birthday came he gave her a new oil-cloth for the entrance-hall, and so forth. In this economic way we complimented Royalty. When her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, celebrated her jubilee—that is, the loyalists of this particular and fashionable watering-place near Dublin—presented ourselves and the public at large with a most exquisitely-situated park, one of the loveliest spots in all Ireland; now that loyalty must expend itself in honor of King Edward's coronation, an institution providing for Irish nurses is to be founded and endowed in Dublin. I think the Irish loyalists have an eminently wise and practical way of paying a compliment and at the same time making the money stay as much as possible at home.

M.B.

At this season everybody is liable to Coughs and Colds. Avoid all danger by taking TUSSICURA.

You can make no mistake in buying an 'Elcelsior' plough. Price: double furrow, £11 10s; three furrow, £16 10s. Any trial given. Morrow, Bassett and Co sole agents in New Zealand.—***

For absolute strength, extreme simplicity, freedom from weak or undesirable points, and abundance of excellent working features throughout, Elcelsior Ploughs are unrivalled. They will do perfectly the work that can be expected of any plough, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction in any soils where a plough can work at all, no matter how tough and difficult the work. They have extra length of land beam, specially made mould boards, and steering gear of the most complete and approved kind. Revolving swivel steel circular coulters. Double furrow £11 10s; three furrows, £16 10s.—Morrow, Bassett, and Co., sole agents in New Zealand for Cock-shutt farm implements.—***

People

A Catholic diplomat, Sir Martin Gosselin, has been appointed British Minister at Lisbon.

Signor Marconi has been awarded a prize of £400 by the Accademia de Lincei, the most important scientific body in Italy, for his discovery of wireless telegraphy.

Mgr. Merry del Val, who is to represent the Pope at the Coronation of King Edward, will reside during his stay in London in Norfolk House, W., the residence of the Duke of Norfolk.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the author of 'David Greive,' 'Robert Elsmere,' and 'Sir George Tressady,' is a native of Hobart, Tasmania. She has just entered her fifty-second year. Her grandfather was the famous Dr. Arnold, of Rugby.

The Hon. Charles A' De Courcey of Lawrence, Mass., recently appointed by Governor Crane, of Massachusetts a justice of the supreme court of the commonwealth, is said to be the first Catholic of Irish parentage ever appointed to a judgeship of this state by a Republican governor.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., who is spoken of as likely to visit Australia shortly in connection with the movement to obtain funds for the Irish Parliamentary Party, is considered one of the finest orators in Great Britain. One of the delegates to the Manchester Convention of the United Irish League says that Mr. O'Connor's was the finest effort of his life, and that he is no unworthy successor of Grattan or O'Connell.

King Albert of Saxony, who is lying dangerously ill at Sibiley, is 74 years of age. As Crown Prince of Saxony he was one of the principal leaders in the Franco-German war, as was also his brother and heir, Prince George, and both received the rank of Field-Marshal-General from the Kaiser. The Royal house is the only Catholic branch of the great ruling house of Wettin, and is descended through Louis XV. from Charles I. of England.

England once more (says a London paper) has had to depend upon a soldier born in Ireland to bring the war to an end. It was an Irishman, Lord Wolseley who was at the head of the army when the first troops left British shores for South Africa. It was an Irishman—the man who now presides as Commander-in-Chief in Pall Mall—who led the army into the Boer capital. It was an Irishman—Sir George White—who held Ladysmith against one of the fiercest and most persistent attacks ever made on a besieged town, and now Lord Kitchen, who spent his boyhood on the wild sea coast of Kerry, has signed the historic document which brings back peace to the British Empire.

The Very Rev. Lawrence Shapcote, O.P., the new Provincial of the English Dominican Fathers, is the son of Edward Gifford Shapcote, at one time an Anglican missionary to South Africa, who returned to England in 1865, and soon after became a Catholic. His wife, the talented Catholic author, preceded him into the Church by 18 months, being received by Father Galloway, S.J., on St. Dominic's Day, 1866. The Very Rev. Francis M. Wyndham, present Superior of the Oblates of St. Charles, Bayswater, London, came into the Church at the same time with Mr. Shapcote. Father Shapcote was professed a Dominican in 1881.

Father Vaughan, S.J., in a letter to a daily paper which reported the trial of his recent libel case, writes: In the admirable reports of my libel case v. 'Rock' which appeared in the Manchester papers, a mistake crept in which, per-

haps, it may be well to correct. In them I am described as a descendant of Margaret Pole. The lady's name should have been Margaret Pole, Countess of Salisbury, the last of the Royal house of Plantagenets, and mother of Henry Pole, Lord Montague, executed on Tower Hill in 1538, and of Reginald, Cardinal Pole. Blessed Margaret Pole, who after two years' imprisonment was herself executed, at the age of 70 years, on Tower Hill, in 1541 was beheaded in 1887 by Pope Leo XIII. She was a valiant woman, and fought for her faith to the last, refusing to lay down her head, which had never even thought 'sedition,' on the executioner's block.

Old as Pope Leo is, he had the rare felicity of receiving in private audience early in June one older still that remembered his Holiness when the tiara was still nearly three-quarters of a century off. The visitor was an old peasant woman, of Cori, Anna Moroni, who will complete her hundredth year on the 6th of October next. She remembers when Joachim Pecci was a baby, and when she carried him about in her arms at the age of four. Those Irish pilgrims who remember the interview, between Pope Leo and the old Obba peasant woman in St. Peter's, in October, 1900, can imagine the meeting and the greeting in the Vatican the other day.

Father Bernard Vaughan (says a London paper), who has successfully brought an action against the 'Rock,' and obtained £300 damages from that uncharitably Protestant paper, is probably the most eloquent of living Englishmen. He is a younger brother of Cardinal Vaughan, whom he much resembles in appearance. For very many years he acted as rector of the Church of the Holy Name at Manchester, and was a well-known and popular character in that city. His sermons drew enormous crowds to the church. He is at the present time one of that congregation of priests who conduct the services at Farm street Church, and whenever it is his turn to preach standing room is hardly obtainable there.

His Grace the Archbishop of Cashel, whose death was reported by cable last week, was 78 years of age on Monday, May 19. He was born at Mallow, County Cork, and educated at Charleville, and the Irish College, Paris. He was teaching rhetoric at the Carlow College in 1848, and theology at the Irish College in Paris in the following year. Subsequently in the days of the brass band, he was one of the leaders in the Tenant Right movement, which was afterwards known as the League of North and South. People nowadays—and perhaps even Mr. T. W. Russell, who has made a special study of the question—know very little of how much land reform owes to the work of the young Dr. Croke of those days. Subsequently Dr. Croke was parish priest of Donegall, and then he became Bishop of Auckland, New Zealand. He became Archbishop of Cashel in 1875; and during the fight for land reform in the eighties was one of the greatest figures in Irish politics. During the troubles that followed the death of Mr. Parnell, Dr. Croke remained silent, but as soon as there was a chance of National unity he came out in support of the National organisation. No man in Ireland had been so consistent in his patriotism from first to last, and none had done so much real good for his country.

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