

MUNGRET
ANNUAL

1912-13





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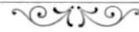
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The College is beautifully and healthfully situated on an eminence a little to the south of the Shannon, and less than three miles of the City of Limerick. A splendid wing and some other important additions have been erected at the cost of £13,000. There are several spacious, well-lighted, and well-ventilated dormitories, lecture halls and class rooms; also lavatories and bath rooms, constructed on the most improved principles. The Natural Science Department has a very large and valuable collection of instruments. In addition to the play grounds and cricket fields there is an extensive ambulacrum for exercise and games in wet weather. The College is lighted throughout by electricity.

The Jesuit Fathers, who have the management of this College, seek, above all things, to educate the Pupils in the Principles of the Catholic Religion, and to habituate them to the faithful observance of its precepts. A course of religious instruction, comprising Scripture, Church History, and Christian Doctrine, is obligatory on all. Prizes are offered for proficiency in it, and no boy can obtain a medal, prize, or distinction in any other subject who fails to qualify in religious knowledge. Special attention is paid to the improvement of manners and the formation of character.

The Sodalties of the Blessed Virgin (*Prima Primaria*), and of the Holy Angels, are established in the College, and it is the earnest wish of the Fathers that the boys by their conduct may merit to be enrolled.

The Superior will at once resign the charge of any Pupil who seriously violates the rules of the College, or whose general conduct or neglect of study, is such as to afford no reasonable hope of amendment or progress.

To secure thorough and effective teaching, the College is divided into four departments: Preparatory, Professional, Commercial and Agricultural.

I.—PREPARATORY,

This Department is intended for boys about eleven years of age. They have their own dormitories, study, and play fields, distinct from the more grown boys. A matron looks specially after their wants. Their course of studies aims at preparing them for entrance into one of the other Departments.

II.—PROFESSIONAL.

The special aim of this department is to prepare boys for the Matriculation of the National University, and the other entrance examinations to the Professions:—Law, Medical, Engineering, Veterinary, &c. The Matriculation course has always formed a very special class in the College. The successes gained by Mungret in the examinations of the Royal and National Universities place it as the first College in Ireland. In this Department, students who are sufficiently advanced may attend lectures in Logic and Mental and Moral Science.

III—COMMERCIAL.

Boys who are intended for a Commercial career are trained in business methods, and are prepared for Banks, Railways, &c. Special care is given to English, Commercial Arithmetic, Book-keeping, &c. As the time for public examinations approaches, a special course of tuition by correspondence will be arranged with the best grinding establishments in Dublin or London.

IV.—AGRICULTURAL.

Boys in this Department, whilst attending for some hours every day the classes in either the Professional or Commercial Departments, and thus receiving a solid general education, hear special lectures in Agricultural Science every week from an instructor from the Royal College of Science, Dublin, and are trained in the practical work of the farm by the College Farm Steward, who has qualified at the Albert Agricultural College, Dublin.

Students are prepared for the Entrance Examinations to the Albert Agricultural College, and for the Scholarships in Agriculture of the Royal College of Science, Dublin.

Lectures in Agriculture may be attended by students in the other Departments.

There are two vacations in the year, one of about nine weeks in Summer and one of three weeks as Christmas. During these intervals no pupil is allowed to remain in the College.

Two months' notice is required before removing a boy from the College during the school year, a fortnight's notice is sufficient when a boy is withdrawn at Summer vacation.

To safeguard the health of the boys, a certificate of health, stating that the boy during vacation has not had or associated with one having an infectious disease, must be sent to the Rector a few days before opening of schools.

An experienced Physician visits the College, and there is an Infirmary distinct from the College Building, with a Trained Nurse in charge.

Before being admitted to the College, a Medical Certificate stating that the applicant is free from tuberculosis is required.

Application for admission must be also accompanied by a Testimonial from the last school attended, and a Certificate of Birth from a Public Registry of Births.

Each Pupil will bring with him at least two suits of clothes, a great-coat, six shirts, eight pairs of stockings, eight pocket handkerchiefs, six towels, six serviettes, three pairs of sheets, four pillow cases, three night shirts, three pairs of strong boots, two pairs of house shoes, caps, cricket and football outfits, two laundry bags, and a dressing case.

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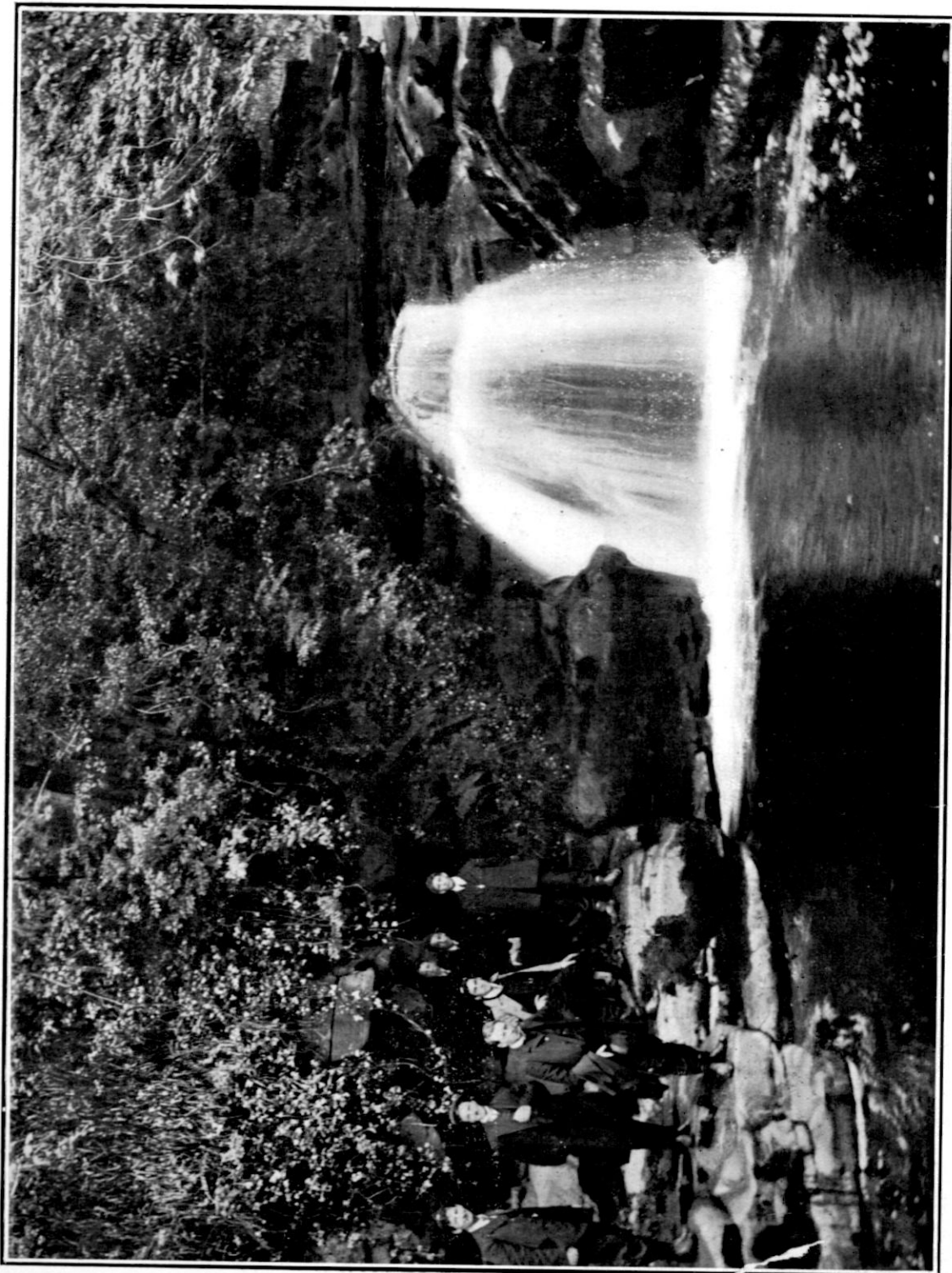
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M. Gilbert

IN THE CLARE GLENS

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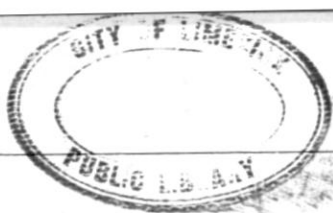
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MUNGRET COLLEGE



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THE MUNGRET ANNUAL



Editorial.

FR. McKENNA'S Irish Phrase Dictionary" appeared last November. Its aim and scope is to help Irish scholars to attain fluency and idiomatic accuracy in writing and speaking their native language. We may be certain that such a book was very closely examined by its reviewers, and their unstinted praise is a sufficient proof of its merits. The labour and study required to write a dictionary cannot be conceived except by those who have done such work, and consequently we fail to estimate the amount of research and toil that lies behind each phrase and idiom. In congratulating Fr. McKenna on the success of his book, we must therefore bear in mind the years of study and research which have produced such a work, and in so doing we may safely adopt the complimentary phrases which have been showered on it from all sides. It is to be hoped that the Irish Phrase Dictionary will find its way speedily into the hands of teachers and students of Irish.

One of the interesting events of the year was the production of Fr. Cahill's play, "The Lady of Glin." There is a full notice of it under the heading, "Theatricals." The scene is laid around Glin and Askeaton, in the 7th century, A.D. The varied events of Irish life at that period pass in succession before us. We see the clansmen, the pagan valley tribe, the monks of Mungret, the pirates from Northumbria. The religious spirit that breathes through every scene and act is characteristically Irish. The acting of F. O'Rorke, as Feargal, the Bard, of J. Morris, as Baseg, the leader of the pirates, and of T. Johnson, who played the part of the heroine, was very good and gave evidence of careful training. We must congratulate Fr. Cahill on the play. We hope that the success of the "Lady of Glin" will encourage him to produce other works on Irish history. They are badly needed.

For the views of the Desmond Castles and of Smerwick, the Editor is indebted to Dr. G. Fogerty, R.N., Limerick. Dr. Fogerty very kindly placed at our disposal his set of Irish photographs and without his assistance, we should have been at a loss how to illustrate the essay on the Desmond Rebellion. Dr. Fogerty, who is well known to the Celtic scholars of Munster, has a complete set of photographs illustrating all the important historical spots in Limerick, Tipperary, Kerry and Clare. We would especially draw the attention of our readers to the view of Shanid Castle, which, on account of the importance of this stronghold and the beauty of the plate, we consider a very valuable acquisition.

* * *

Fr. O'Leary has as usual been very busy this year in the various branches of his Observatory work. To take the facts in their order. Last August he visited the famous seismological observatories at Strassburg and Göttingen, conducted respectively by Professors Mainka and Wierchen. In February last he lectured on seismology in Dublin. In this same month he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society. In March the Mungret Observatory was constituted one of the sixteen representation meteorological stations of the United Kingdom, whose daily observations are published in full by the Meteorological Office. Lastly, Fr. O'Leary is at present constructing two new machines, both of which have of their own special features. One of these instruments will record the vertical movements of the earth and will have a geometrical suspension without points, which will be frictionless. The second instrument will distinguish movements due to tilting from movements due to swaying, which other seismographs record but do not differentiate. This instrument will, it is hoped, decide the question as to the nature of these seismic waves, on which different opinions are held. The importance of Fr. O'Leary's Observatory is thus steadily growing from year to year, and we hope that it will take no small part in developing the new sciences of meteorology and seismology.

* * *

A speciality of this year's Number is the articles by our Past. It is pleasing to record that the suggestion made in the Editorial last year on this point was so generously responded to that the Editor has articles on hands which want of space prevented him from inserting. This indeed makes THE ANNUAL a meeting place for Past and Present, where both may speak, each on their special subjects.

There was very keen competition for the Prize Essay. Louis Nally is the winner this year, and we publish his article on the Desmond Rebellion. The Irish Essay, is by R. Johnson, Senior Grade. The Vacation Essay, "Cashel of the Kings," is written by M. Gilbert.

* * *

As we are on the question of Prize Essays we may draw the attention of our young historians to a few important points. The revival of Irish studies has, amongst other things, resulted in a keen spirit of enquiry into every age and era of our history, and at the same time in a broader outlook on the political position of Ireland in the general history of Europe. Books like Mrs. A. Green's "Irish Nationality," Ua Clerigh "Ireland to the Coming of Henry II," O'Connor's "Elizabethan Ireland," and "Stuart Ireland," are works which profoundly change the aspect of Irish history. We hope, therefore, that those who compete for the prize essay will endeavour to enter into this new spirit, and avail themselves of such works of accurate research.

* * *

The Agricultural class, under the careful tuition of Mr. Griffin, our land steward, has this year made a very systematic course of study. The number of boys attending the class is not so great as should be desired. Yet, as the growth of institutions that are durable is slow, we are in hopes that this small number will increase as the years go by. Now that Agriculture is developed on such highly scientific lines, it is essential that those who will be responsible for the prosperity of the country should have a thorough knowledge of the subject. The development of an education on these lines is only a matter of time. But it must be done.

* * *

The 1904 issue of the MUNGRET ANNUAL has been exhausted and that of 1900 is nearly so. We shall be very grateful to any of our readers who can procure and send us a copy of either of those numbers. We shall be most happy to accept each such copy in lieu of subscription of two years.

* * *

In conclusion, the Editor wishes to thank his many friends for their valuable assistance. He wishes to thank, first of all, the various writers who have contributed articles; Dr. Fogerty for the pictures of the Desmond castles, and his many friends who in various ways have assisted him in his work.



Ye Geraldines, ye Geraldines; how royally ye reigned
O'er Desmond broad, and rich Kildare, and English art disdained;
Your sword made knights; your banner waved; free was your bugle call,
By Gleann's green slopes and Daingean's tide; from Bearbhas banks to Eochail.

—Davis.

PRIZE ESSAY.

THE GERALDINES.

HERE is no name that occurs more frequently in the annals of Ireland, from the 12th to the 16th century, than the name of the Geraldines; and there is certainly no family which plays a more important part in Irish history during that period. There is no family which drew glory from more varied sources, none which was so great in its time of power, and whose fall was so sudden and terrible. The east and south of Ireland is full of the memory of this great race. Their spirit seems to brood and linger over all the hills and plains of Desmond; the traveller in that region sees on every side traces of a power that once was almost regal. The scenes of their triumphs, of their defeats, of their power, of their magnificence, and at times, of their cruelty, are to be met with wherever one turns. Their shades are supposed to dwell in their blackened and shattered strongholds, and there is no stronger tradition living among the people of Munster than that which tells of the last Earl of Desmond with his horse of the silver shoes, who sleeps with a company of Knights beneath Lough Gur, with whom he rides abroad once in seven years.

The family, which came to Ireland in 1169, had had behind it already a glorious past. A loyal annalist of the house traces it back to one of the young men who accompanied Aeneas to Italy after the destruction of Troy, whom Aeneas rewarded with "the region of Hetruria, where Florence now stands." Whatever we may think of this, we cannot refuse to credit the connection

of the Geraldines with Florence. There is still preserved a copy of a letter, bearing the date 1st June, 1440, addressed to *Domino Jacobo de Gherardinio Comiti Desmoniae*, from the Secretary of the Republic of Florence, in which it is stated that the Florentines give thanks to God for the glory which the greatness of the Geraldines reflects on them; the Geraldines, who possess great domination not merely in Apulia, Greece and Hungary, but even in "Hibernia, which is the uttermost of the islands."

The founder of the Irish family was Maurice Fitzgerald, who came to Ireland with Strongbow. As his share of the plunder, he received vast tracts of land in Limerick, Cork and Kerry. The family soon ramified in all directions; Decies and Desmond passed into their hands. The head of the southern family was the Earl of Desmond; younger branches had as their heads the White Knight, the Knight of Kerry, or the Black Knight, and the Knight of Glin.

The first right by which they held their broad lands was the right of the sword. They came among an alien race, dispossessed them of their land, and, therefore, their very existence was a standing challenge to the natives. But their position soon changed. They were surrounded on all sides by a life and civilization to which they could not remain long indifferent. The Irish civilization possessed a peculiar and subtle power of absorption, and, in a single generation, the Geraldines had yielded to its charm. They became, as their enemies said with contemptuous bitterness, *Hibernis Hiberniores*. They threw themselves unreservedly into the life they saw

around. They intermarried with the native chiefs; they sent their sons to be fostered in kindly Irish homes; they adopted the Irish dress, language and customs, and, in a few generations, their position had completely changed. The people began to forget that they had come among them as a conquering race, and began to look upon them as their chiefs. Their right of conquest was soon replaced by a right based on free choice and loyalty.

Their power was something peculiar, and such as no purely Irish chief possessed. They combined at once the positions of Norman earls and Irish chiefs; the latter gave them the free and generous loyalty of their people—the former gave them a certain freedom from tribal observances and customs, especially from the law of Tanistry. Their subjects followed them as loyally as the children of Tyr Owen followed Shane or Hugh O'Neill; and their foreign and noble ancestry was no disadvantage to them in the eyes of a people who possess, in a remarkable degree, an innate loyalty and respect for nobility of birth. From the English government, too, honours flowed out to them; several of their house were viceroys, and they were appointed Earls Palatine by Edward III.

Their position was, after a manner, that which the French barons, such as the Duke of Burgundy, occupied a few centuries earlier, in French history. The Sovereignty of the English king was always acknowledged in them, and, frequently, the king was wise enough to ask for nothing more. Within their own lands they were supreme, and had the rights of kings. They appointed their own courts of justice and sheriffs; their swords made knights; the king's writ did not run within their borders. The historian of their house writes of them "Fifty lords and barons did them honour, and were ready to march under their banner. Besides the Palatinate of Kerry, the country for 120 miles in length and 50 in breadth was theirs. The people did them homage in all their holdings. They had, moreover, 100 castles and strongholds, numerous seaports, lands that were charming to the eye, and rich in fruits. The mountains were theirs, together with the woods; theirs were the rocky coasts, and the sweet blue lakes that teemed with fish."

So they stood during a long period of Irish history—strong in a people's loyalty and in pride of power—and working out that amalgamation of the two races which, if not interrupted, would have made of Ireland a great nation. Their castles stood up square on every height, and still are seen at Shanid, Carrigafoyle, Ballingloughane, Adare, Rathkeale, Askeaton; while their position, and the massive fragments that have outlived "the wreckful siege of battering days" give some idea of the power of the race

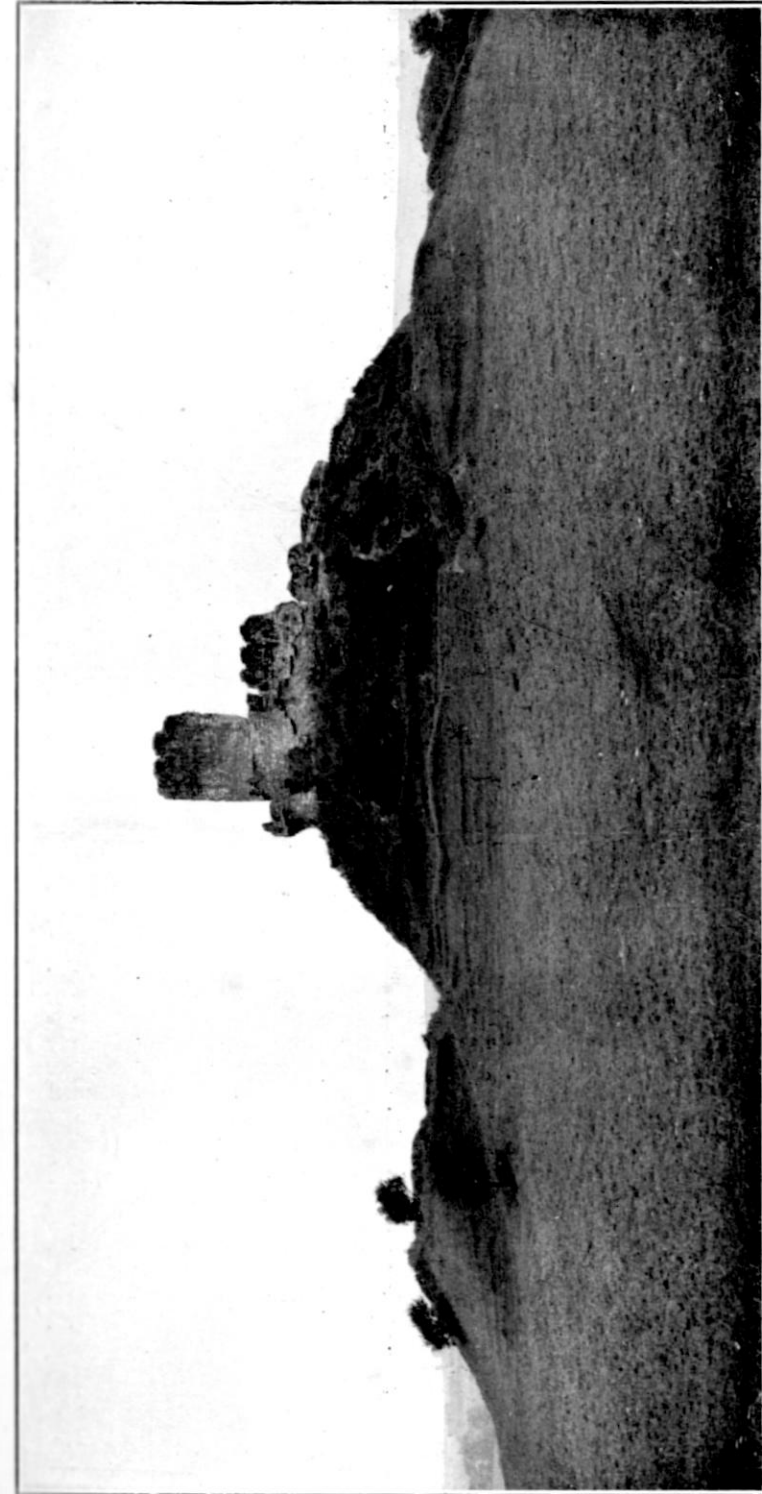
that owned them, at a time when artillery had not yet been used in warfare. But a new order of things was about to open, and before it the house of Desmond went down, and great was the fall thereof.

The advent of the Tudor dynasty marks a new era in Irish history. The Tudors were the first sovereigns who had the power and the opportunity to deal with Ireland. Their policy was as simple as it was drastic. The land was to be cleared of the Irish, and planted with colonists from England. This policy combined many advantages; it meant the extermination of "the country people of the Irishry," who had so persistently refused the English civilization; it gave an opening to that spirit of foreign colonization which the discoveries of the New World had aroused in England; it settled the religious question in Ireland, which had failed so signally; but above all, it substituted a rich and loyal kingdom, over which the king had extraordinary power, for a dependency, not merely unconquered, but completely alienated, and which always invited the interference of the enemies of England.

The plan struck at the native Irish and the "degenerate" English, as those Anglo Irish were called, who did not identify their cause with the Irish; and the O'Neills and the Desmonds were the most prominent members of the two races. The history of the reign of Elizabeth, then, is little more than the history of the suppression of these families.

SIR JAMES FITZMAURICE—1568-1572.

For some time there were vague rumours afloat that nothing less than the destruction of the whole "Irishry" was intended. And confirmations were not wanting to give colour to these reports. In 1577 the nobles of Leix and Offaly were murdered in cold blood at Mullaghmast. They had been invited, in the Queen's name, to hold a peaceful conference there with the colonists, but they were treacherously surrounded and slaughtered to a man. The excesses, too, of Malby, governor of Connaught, and the Bloody Assize of Drury, governor of Munster, did not allay the dark suspicions that were entertained by many of the nobility. All these causes, together with the unjust capture of the Earl and his brother, led to the formation of what is called in history "The Second Geraldine League." It was a formidable coalition of the Fitzgeralds, McCarthys, O'Briens, Butlers, in a word, the flower of the Munster nobility. In the absence of the Earl of Desmond, his cousin, James Fitzmaurice, became the head of the family, and the most vigorous spirit in the rebellion.



[Dr G. Fogarty, R.N., Limerick

SHANID CASTLE.

Photo by]

His character has been well described by his contemporaries. He was, according to the testimony of an enemy, Hooker, "a deep dissembler, passing subtle, and able to compass any matter he took in hand; courteous, valiant, expert in martial affairs." It may be added that he was deeply and sincerely devoted to his religion, so much so indeed, that his influence gave the whole war a religious aspect. He is described by a eulogist of the rival house of Ormond, as "one whom nothing could deject or bow down, a scorner of luxury and ease, insensible to danger, impervious to the elements, preferring, after a hard day's fighting, the bare earth to a luxurious couch." This description bears a close resemblance to Livy's description of Hannibal, the great Carthaginian general.

The Irish knew that it would be impossible to carry on the war without foreign assistance. And so, for this purpose, Fitzmaurice, who was chosen leader of the confederacy, sent an embassy to the Pope and the King of Spain. When Sydney came to know of this, he straightway proclaimed the confederates traitors, and made immediate preparations for a campaign. Taking the field in person, he marched against the Desmond fortresses. His promptness and activity was crowned with success. The confederates had not counted on such rapid action, and so they were wholly unprepared to meet him. Castle after castle fell into his hands. His successes inspired many members of the League with fear, and some gave in their submission. In Limerick, Sir Edmond Butler and his brothers were induced to surrender by their chief, the Earl of Ormond. Passing through Clare and Galway, and taking many castles on the way, he returned to Dublin by Athlone. Many, following the example of the Butlers, followed and sued for pardon. Of these the Earls of Clancarthy and Thomond were the most distinguished.

Most of his adherents having now seceded from him, there was no alternative for Fitzmaurice but to retreat into the wooded fastnesses of the Galtees. At this time the sons of the Earl of Clanricarde, whose father had already been arrested, and who were themselves threatened with arrest, offered to join him. He gladly acceded, and so, leaving the fastnesses, he marched forth and united his own forces with theirs near Galway. The united armies took and demolished the works of Athenry and Athlone. Induced by those successes, the deputy soon afterwards released the Earl of Clanricarde. On this the sons abandoned Fitzmaurice, and submitted to the Earl. Once more Fitzmaurice had to return with a heavy heart to the Galtees. The rest of the country being now at peace, Sir

John Perrott concentrated his forces round the Geraldine retreat. Nevertheless, Fitzmaurice succeeded in baffling them for a whole year, for the Glen of Aherlow, where he then was, afforded ample shelter to himself and his devoted little band. At last, most of these being surprised, or cut off, the heroic captain had no resource but to surrender. In a short time he, his son, and a few followers rode up to the castle of Kilmallock, and gave themselves into the hands of the president. On his knees he besought the Queen's pardon, and she, probably for political reasons, granted his request. Soon after this, he went to the continent into voluntary exile.

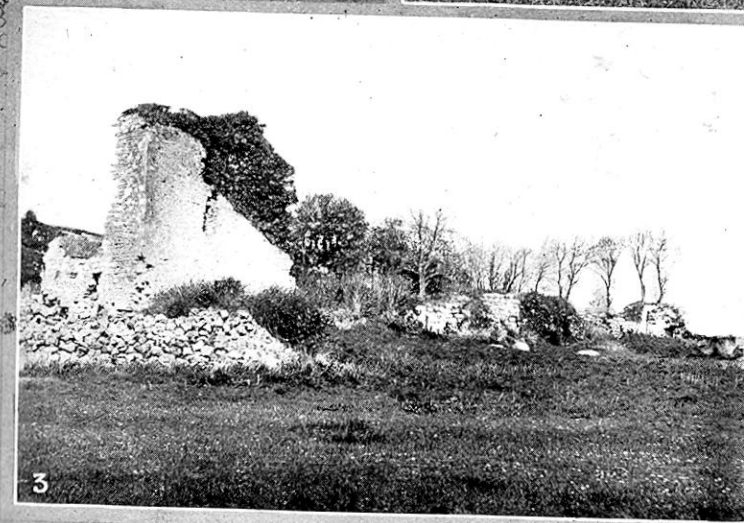
Meanwhile, the Earl of Desmond and his brother were transferred to Dublin, where they were treated as prisoners on parole. One day, while at a hunting party, the brothers put spurs to their steeds, and escaped into Munster. When they were stigmatised later on for this breach of trust, they replied that since their captors had designed to waylay and murder them on that party, their only hope depended upon flight.

When the Earl, by this means had returned to his friends, he was only too glad to obtain the Queen's pardon, and he left in the peaceful possession of his great estates. His brothers for the moment followed his example, and Munster appeared to be restored to peace. But this peace was a mere cessation of hostilities.

SIR JAMES FITZMAURICE—1579.

As we have seen, James Fitzmaurice had gone into voluntary exile, and during all this time he was not idle. Passing from court to court, he was everywhere received with the greatest honour. He visited Pope Gregory XIII., who was then on the Papal throne. From him he procured a force of about one thousand men, all fully equipped. These were put under the command of an experienced captain, Hercules Pisano, and sailed from Civita Vecchia in vessels, under the command of Thomas Stukely. This latter was an English adventurer who had joined Fitzmaurice in Spain. He had obtained from the Pope the title of Marquis of Leinster on the grounds of being related to the McMurroughs, and he was appointed now by Fitzmaurice's own wishes vice-admiral of the fleet.

While this force was waiting in the harbour of Civita Vecchia, Fitzmaurice himself went to Spain, where he had collected a party of adventurers. With these he was to proceed to Ireland, and there to await the advent of Stukely and other forces promised him by Philip II. of Spain.



DESMOND CASTLES :

1—LISNACULLIA.



2—BALLINGARRY.

3—BLACK CASTLE, LOUGH GUR.

[Dr G Fogarty, R N, Limerick

The movements of Fitzmaurice were diligently watched and reported to the English government by spies who were hired for the purpose and who followed him wherever he went. Being apprised therefore of an intended invasion, Sir Nicholas Malby kept a vigilant watch along the Irish coast. About the middle of June, 1579, three persons were landed from a Spanish ship on the Kerry coast. They were quickly seized by government spies, and brought before the Earl of Desmond. Although all three were in disguise, it was discovered that O'Haly, Bishop of Mayo, was one of them. Of the other two, we only know that one was a Friar. The vacillating Earl sent them to Drury, President of Munster, then at Kilmallock, hoping thus to curry favour with the Government. The three prisoners were put under excruciating tortures in order to obtain from them an account of Fitzmaurice's movements. Failing to gain their end, the angry president had them mutilated and hanged. On the 17th of the next month Fitzmaurice and his few companions landed near Dingle. Disappointed to hear that Stukely had not yet arrived, his only expedient was to fortify a little islet in the neighbouring harbour of Smerwick. It was called oilean-an-air, because one of Frobisher's treasure ships had been wrecked there a long time before. Here he was joined by both John and James of Desmond, and a little band of the O'Flaherties of Galway. These latter withdrew soon afterwards, disappointed with the small force of invaders. To add to the calamity, some English vessels suddenly appeared and carried off the Spanish galleys before the eyes of the little garrison. Knowing, therefore, that it would be futile to remain where they were any longer, the three cousins determined to reach the old retreat among the Galtees. On the way there they were pursued, whether intentionally or not, by the Earl of Desmond. Compelled by necessity, it became imperative to divide into three parties. The two brothers retired to the fastnesses of Glenfesk and Lymnamore, while Fitzmaurice desperately pushed his way forward to reach the western side of the Shannon. Seizing some horses on his way, to replace their own tired beasts, they were pursued by the owners, William Burke, a cousin of Fitzmaurice, and Mac-i-Brien of Ara. Turning to remonstrate with them, Fitzmaurice was shot down and mortally wounded. Ere he died he managed to overtake and cut down the two sons of Burke. He received the Last Sacraments from Dr. Alleen, an ecclesiastic, who was one of the band. Thus died the most heroic and inspiring spirit of the whole rebellion on the banks of a little stream on the 18th of August, 1579.

Fitzmaurice had been spared the agony of hearing the ruin of Stukely's expedition. That Admiral had sailed from Italy, and, owing to stress of weather, was compelled, for a time, to put in to the mouth of the Tagus. Here he was informed of an expedition of the Portuguese King, Don Sebastian, against the Moors. In an evil hour he was induced by a promise of aid to join the enterprise. But on the bloody field of Alcacar, Stukely and Pisano were killed, while their own force, and that of Don Sebastian's was totally annihilated.

SIR JOHN OF DESMOND—1579-1582.

It is said, that Fitzmaurice with his last breath called on his cousin, John of Desmond, to take up the sinking cause. At any rate, John of Desmond became the leader after the death of Fitzmaurice. At this time the Earl of Desmond himself was under suspicion. Although testifying his allegiance to the Queen, he was loaded with insults. Later on his territories were overrun by impatient "Undertakers," men who were expecting to profit by the downfall of the great Earl. His position was now intolerable, and there was nothing for it, but throw in his lot with his brothers.

The islet of oilean-an-air was again occupied, this time by the troops of Philip of Spain. The commander of the expedition was San Josef. The deputy, Lord Gray, with all speed invested the fort. He took good care to cut off all communications with the Geraldines, by blockading it both by land and sea. Among the besiegers were three notable men, the poet, Spenser, Walter Raleigh, and Hugh O'Neill, who was then in the Queen's service. San Josef surrendered on conditions, but in spite of this the whole garrison was inhumanly massacred. This occurred in the year 1580. In the preceding year the Geraldine cause was smitten with another great disaster. Sir Nicholas Malby, the successor of Drury, met the insurgents under John of Desmond at Monasteranenagh, near Croom, and defeated them with great loss. Sir William Pelham, now deputy, in conjunction with Ormond, took the Geraldine castles of Askeaton and Carrigafoyle.

In the midst of these disasters, John and James of Desmond, brothers of the Earl, met their untimely deaths. The former, while holding a friendly conference with Lord Barry, was surprised by an English force under Captain Zouch, and killed immediately. The latter who had led a foray into Muskerry, was captured and executed at Cork a little later.

For four years after the massacre of Smerwick, the Geraldine league managed to survive. The government had offered pardon to all concerned

in the rebellion with the exception of the Earl of Desmond. This had the desired effect. The followers of the Earl, taking advantage of the offer, fell rapidly away from him, so that in the end he was no better than an outlaw. His sufferings at this time were very great. We are told how one night he and his countess remained up to their necks in water while soldiers were searching for them. For a time he remained in his retreat of Aberlow, but driven from thence he took shelter in the neighbourhood of Tralce. One day he despatched his attendants to obtain some cattle for their support. The garrison at Castlemaine hearing of this, followed the track of the stolen prey and were thus enabled to reach the Earl's retreat at Glenageenty near the town of Tralce. One of the common soldiers rushed in, and with a blow nearly cut off his ear. He was then dragged from where he lay, crawling over the embers of a dying fire. They carried him a short distance, but fearing that an attempt would be made to save him, they decided to behead him, and at a spot still called Bothar-an-Iarla perished the last Earl of Desmond.

To treat in any detail of the results of the Desmond rebellion would, of course, be outside the scope of such an essay as this; we can only mention the more obvious and immediate.

As far as the country itself was concerned, it was as desolate as six years of savage and

indiscriminate destruction of life and property could make it. Spenser's description of the horrors and desolation he witnessed has been often quoted; he sums up a gruesome paragraph with the words "a most populous and plentiful country [was] suddenly left void of man and beast." The first obstruction to the Tudor policy was now removed; with the Desmonds went a crowd of native chiefs, and more than a million acres of rich land lay ready for English colonization. Sword, gunpowder, the halter, and famine, had done their work so well, that there was no reasonable likelihood of any further trouble in S.W. Munster. Twenty years later all obstruction was removed when the united houses of O'Neill and O'Donnell fell, and their fall meant for the North of Ireland, what the fall of the Desmonds meant for Munster. That desperate tenacity with which the Irish cling to the land, nationality, and religion had not been yet recognised by England; so that we can understand that the conquerors began to think that the policy so well begun was bound to succeed, and that they began to see in their mind's eye an Ireland prosperous, Protestant, and English. But the Geraldines had not lived and fought in vain; and the destruction of their house had not been so great that there was no one left to hand down their spirit and cause to posterity.

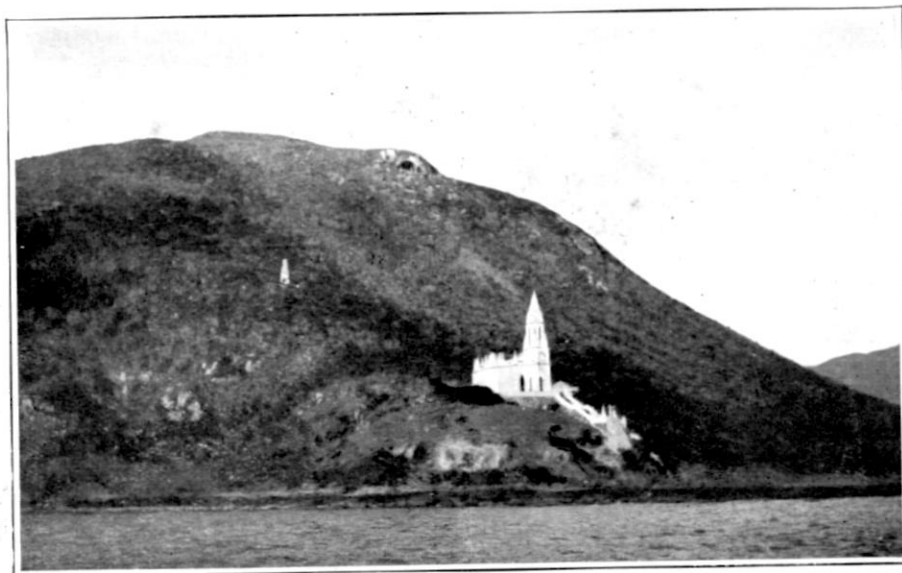
LOUIS NALLY.



SMERWICK HARBOUR—OILEAN-AN-OIR.



[For the following description of the Island where St. Francis Xavier died, as well as for the accompanying views, we are indebted to the kindness of a former pupil of one of the colleges of the Society. —Ed].



THE CHAPEL OF THE TOMB FROM THE SEA.

SANCHOAN, or St. John's Island, on which the great Apostle of the East died, is still little known, and seldom visited. It lies well off the track of the great liners passing northward from Singapore to Hong Kong and Shanghai, and, except for the occasional visit of some small coasting steamer, is little changed from the time of the great saint. The island lies south-west of the estuary of the Canton River, about sixty miles from Macao and a hundred from Hong Kong.

In the middle of the hot weather of 1910 the opportunity, which I had long desired, of visiting Sanchoan, came through the kindness of an Italian priest in Hong Kong. He arranged with

the captain of a small Portuguese steamer, which traded to Sui Cheong, and thus passed close to Sanchoan, to land us on the island. Our party included two brothers of the order of the Blessed De La Salle, and the Italian priest who acted as our guide.

We had hoped to start early in the morning, but owing to delay in loading, the steamer was not able to leave until after 1 p.m. This delay was unfortunate, as it prevented our arriving at Sanchoan until long after dark. While daylight lasted we found the journey most interesting, as our course wound in and out between the numerous small islands which lie opposite the estuary of the Canton River, sometimes passing

them so close that it appeared almost possible to jump ashore. After dark, navigation became more difficult, and we had to proceed with great caution, as some partially submerged rocks lay close to our course. The night was very dark, but at about 10.30 p.m. we were just able to distinguish the dim outline of the highest peak of Sanchoan, and below, close to the sea, a small speck of light, which, the captain informed us, marked the Catholic Mission. The steamer could not approach near the shore as the bay was shallow and dangerous, and the night was too dark for the ship's boat to land without a pilot. So, as all attempts to attract the attention of those ashore failed, we were finally compelled to anchor for the night, and wait till daybreak.

about three miles we landed on the beach, close to the church of the mission, where the Rev. Fr. Eugène Thomas, the French priest in charge, heartily welcomed us to the island. He then led us to the mission, which is built over the ground where St. Francis most probably lived during his short stay on the island, and on which he afterwards died.

The present mission was founded and the two churches erected by Rev. Fr. Guillemain, of the *Missions Etrangères de Paris*, who was made Prefect Apostolic of the neighbouring districts in 1853. The churches took two years to complete owing to great difficulties experienced from want of funds, and opposition by the natives of the island. Shortly afterwards a large stone cross



LANDING ON THE ISLAND.

At the first sign of dawn we were all up and ready, and while the crew lowered one of the boats, we gazed with interest and reverence at the surrounding scene. The steamer was anchored in a strait about 10 miles wide, between Sanchoan and a chain of small islands on the south, and the mainland of China on the north. Just opposite, on a high promontory of the island, stood the shrine of St. Francis Xavier, built in Gothic style, with a small steeple, all a brilliant white, which, reflecting the morning sunshine, formed a landmark visible for miles. To the west of this promontory a bay runs far inland, close to the furthest part of which the church of the mission, and two or three small Chinese villages, could be seen. After a pleasant sail of

was erected on the highest peak of the island, behind the church of the mission. In 1884 the two churches were looted, and the stone cross thrown down by the Chinese. Two years later, when pilgrimages from Hong Kong and Macao were able to recommence, the churches were repaired, but no priest remained on the island until Fr. Thomas was appointed to the mission in 1904. At first he received such opposition from the natives that his friends prevailed on him to retire to the mainland. Before long, however, he returned with an escort of Chinese soldiers, which prevented the unruly islanders from causing further trouble. Since then he has laboured hard to raise the mission to its former prosperity. His first care was to repair the mission church

and school. He then did all in his power to recover the property and improve the position of the few Christians remaining on the island. The Chapel of the Tomb was also repaired, and soon became once more a worthy monument to the great saint whose memory it preserves. The labours of Fr. Thomas were soon rewarded, as, not only were the Christians confirmed in their faith, but also many new conversions were made, with the result that now the mission is in a more flourishing condition than ever.

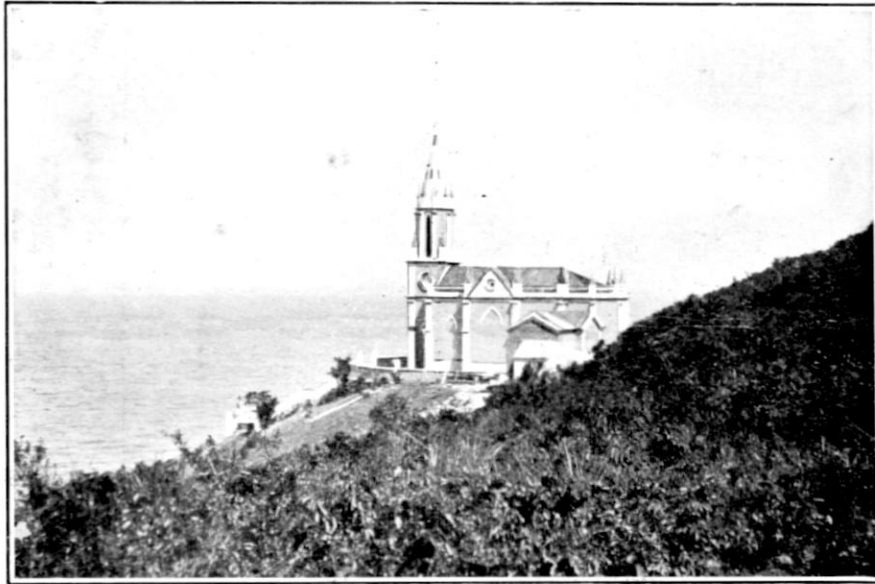
After attending mass and partaking of a hearty breakfast in Fr. Thomas' room, we started on an expedition along the shore of the bay to visit the Chapel of the Tomb. This chapel is situated on a prominent headland, and commands

inhabitants of the island, and, though at times almost buried under thick grass and brushwood, it has always remained to mark the position of the grave.

The inscription on the upper portion of the stone is written in Chinese characters, and on translation reads as follows:—

“St. Francis Xavier, of the Society of Jesus, a European, in the thirtieth year of the Emperor Ka Ching's reign, went to heaven to enjoy the true rest. Later on, in the twelfth year of the Emperor Sung Ching, his brother of the same Society raised this stone in his memory.”

Below, in Portuguese, is the following inscription:—



CHAPEL OF THE TOMB

a beautiful view of the surrounding islands and mainland. It is of Gothic style, simple, well-proportioned and graceful. The dimensions are 60 by 30 feet, with a pretty steeple 75 feet high. A flight of granite steps leads to a cemented esplanade which surrounds the whole church, and which is protected by a stone railing. A large stone cross, erected in 1866 by one of the first pilgrimages made by the Jesuits after their return to Macao, stands at the top of the steps facing the sea.

The chapel was built immediately over the grave, and the original stone monument, erected by the Jesuits of Macao in 1639, now stands on a solid pedestal in front of the altar. This stone has been thrown down more than once by the

“Aqui foi sepultado S. Francisco Xavier da Companhia de Jesus Apostolo do Oriente. Este padrao se levantou. An 1639.”*

The first chapel near the grave was built by Mgr. Turcotti in the year 1700, but it soon fell into ruin as few Christians visited the island after that date until 1813. During that period fierce persecutions raged over South China, and all missionaries were banished from Canton and the provinces.

*** Here was interred S. Francis Xavier, of the Company of Jesus, Apostle of the East. This memorial was erected in the year 1639. We need hardly say that the body of St. Francis did not remain here permanently. The burial took place on December 4th, 1552. About the middle of February the coffin was disinterred, and the body of the saint found incorrupt. The body was finally removed to Goa, where it now rests.

The present chapel was built by the Rev. Father Thomas in 1853, and shortly afterwards a bronze statue of the saint, on a granite pedestal about 30 feet high, was erected on the hillside behind the chapel. The statue represents the saint looking across the water at the coast of his home, and blessing the country he so longed to revisit. The statue was so firmly fixed on the granite pedestal that the Chinese were not able to pull it down when they wrecked the chapel in 1884.

On our way back to the mission we met an old man, who, Fr. Thomas informed us, was the oldest Christian on the island. During the last

persecution he was tied up and left to starve by his pagan fellow-countrymen, and was only rescued after two days by the crew of a French gunboat, which providentially stopped at the island. The old man is now quite blind, but otherwise hale and hearty, and is always pleased to meet visitors and to describe his experiences to them.

The next morning we attended mass in the Chapel of the Tomb, where a relic of the saint was exposed for public veneration. Much to our regret we had to leave the island at about 1 p.m. that day, but we all felt thankful and pleased that we had successfully accomplished our pilgrimage.

A ST. PATRICK'S DAY MONODY,

A VILLANELLE:

A Villanelle is a most intricate metre. “The refrain has to come in over and over again, and almost always in a different place, and the whole has to be touched off in the short space of nineteen lines.”

To Ireland far away,
Across the ocean blue
My heart goes home to-day.

The Shamrock comes always
To keep me staunch and true
To Ireland far away.

To the dear, green mossy bryar
Whereon that emblem grew
My heart goes home to-day

Far more than words can say
My whole heart's love is due
To Ireland far away.

Its flight I cannot stay—
To all I loved and knew
My heart goes home to-day.

To the Isle of holy clay
Where's life's first breath I drew,
To Ireland far away
My heart goes home to-day.

J. J. O'B,

Member of Mungret Alumni Assn.

Loop Head and "The Little Ark."

THOUGH the weather was cold for July, the day was fairly promising as we left Kilkee on our iron steeds to ride to Loop Head. Leaving the golf links to our right we soon gained the fine modern road which, following the coast line, winds in and out pretty much on a level with the cliffs. On our right lies the vast ocean, here mottled with purple cloud shadows, there with its fresh wave crests glistening in the glancing sunbeams, and close by spending itself in the ceaseless roll and dash of its billows into the caves of the rocks.

Passing Doonlicky Castle and on the left an extensive rath, we strike a little inlet where our route turns sharply inland, affording a glimpse of the ruined castle of Knocknagarhoon on the cliffs to the west. Later we run into the old or main road to Loop Head, which keeps fairly along the centre of the peninsula. Before long we come in sight of the Shannon, and get a view of Carrigaholt, a mile and a half to the south, with its castle where they say Lord Clare used to drill his dragoons before they left Ireland to serve "the King over the water."

From Kilkee to Loop Head hardly a tree is to be seen, or if a few struggle up at the lee side of a wall, the angle at which their top branches trend away is a clear sign of the cutting force of the S. W. gales across this wind-swept region. Not far from the village of Cross we noticed another evidence of this. In the centre of a pasture field was a stone structure consisting of three walls radiating from a centre at angles of 120 degrees, clearly for the purpose of enabling the cattle to find shelter no matter from what quarter the storm might blow. Beyond Cross the road bends further to the south, touching the Shannon shore at Kilbaha bay. Winding out of the little hamlet here we pass a modern church of cut stone. It is shut up and deserted. A few cows are taking shelter by one of its walls.

Seemingly it has no other use. This is the Protestant church that was built for the "Soupers," as to which more anon.

A ride of two or three miles more brought us to Loop Head. From the top a magnificent panorama is displayed. Looking towards the north-east the eye, by a succession of jutting heads and points, follows the west coast of Clare past Quilty (where a great ship was wrecked not so long ago), past Spanish Point and the cliffs of Moher on to Black Head, then takes up the Aran islands, and the mountains and headlands of Galway with many a western isle. Traversing the broad expanse of the Atlantic, with here and there a white sail or the smoke trail of a distant steamer, it again rests on the Dingle promontory crowned by Mount Brandon, and sweeps on by many a noble bay and sandy spit till it lights on Kerry Head and the barrier cliffs of Ballybunion. Further away to the south the giant Carrantwohill and its mighty fellows of the Reeks, looming across the broken clouds, form a majestic background to this impressive picture.

Through the kindness of the keeper we inspect the Lighthouse. The glass house at top is furnished with blinds to keep out the sun's rays during the day time, lest (as the guardian told us) they might happen to be brought to a focus by the lenses, when the heat would be enough to roast a man in a few moments. The light is a flashing one. The mechanism for controlling this is of interest. Two shades, each consisting of a half cylinder, are pivoted along one edge on a vertical rod. When closed they form a hollow shade closely surrounding the lamp, and concealing its light for a certain interval. Then springing back on the vertical hinge they display it to view. They are drawn back, however, only so far as that the edge of one of the screens permits the light to be visible on a certain bearing out to sea for ships coming

from the north, while the edge of the second gives another fixed bearing for vessels coming west down the Shannon.*

Proceeding to the end of the Head we inspected a great mass of rock separated from the main cliff by a narrow channel through which the waves surged with marvellous force. Great flocks of sea birds were on the water. In places they seemed to be disposed in lines, giving at first sight much the same effect as the cork floats of a net. We wondered was this due to currents or to the presence of shoals of fish.

it still forms a cosy and sheltered nook where a party may recline and feast their eyes on the broad expanse of waters, and on the islands, strands, and mountains of the "Kingdom" of Kerry.

It was now time to return. We had heard previously of "The Little Ark," but only this day had we learned that it was still preserved at the Catholic church near Kilbaha. We determined to visit it. A short mile from the lighthouse we struck off by an old road towards the north coast, passed through a little hamlet with



Photo by]

LOOP HEAD, CO. CLARE.

[Frawley, Kilkee

Razorbills and guillemots were in crowds, but puffins did not appear to be in anything like a great number as at the cliffs of Moher. Finally we had a look at what remains of the "hanging gardens." On a narrow ledge below the brow of the cliff towards the south a small terrace had been made by bringing down soil, and this had been cultivated as a garden for a while. All signs of culture have vanished, but

* The light is 277 feet above sea level, and is visible at sea to a radius of 22 or 23 miles, say from near Mutton Island on the Clare coast. It shows bright for 20 seconds, and is then eclipsed for 4 seconds. During fogs an explosive signal is fired every 4 minutes.

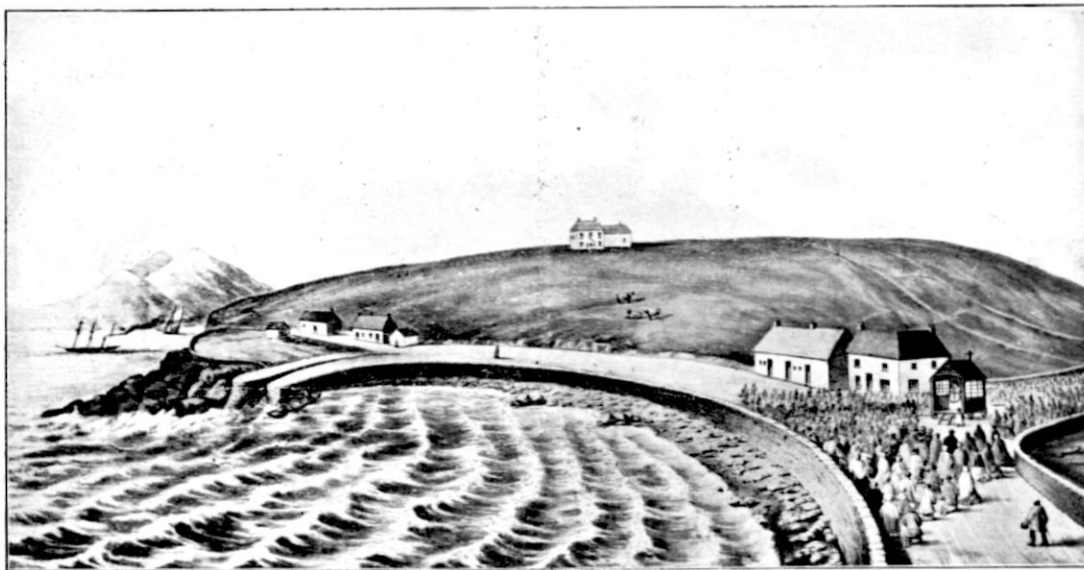
an unsavoury smell, and at the first "cross" turning to the right towards Kilbaha, we found the church some way down this by-road.

The Ark is preserved inside the church near the door to the left. It is a plain wooden structure, about 6 feet long, 5 feet wide, and 7 feet high, open at one end, and with windows at the sides. It is now supported higher than the heads of the people, so as not to encroach on the space available for the congregation. When in use formerly it was placed on a platform furnished with wheels so that it could be drawn from place to place and afford a shelter for the altar and the priest to say Mass, it being

impossible at the time to obtain any site for a Catholic church.

The story is a singular one and instructive. At the time of the famine the parishes of Killyowen (the extreme west) and Carrigaholt were united, forming an immense parish, called by the latter name, extending some twenty miles in length, and three miles broad on an average. By 1849 its population had been cut down by a third, from 12,000 to 8,000. On a certain day all its three priests were down with cholera. The Parish Priest Fr. Duggan, had attended eighteen cases of cholera and famine fever on the day he himself took ill. In this extremity Fr. Michael Meehan was dispatched from the neighbouring

notice to quit and the crowbar brigade had been active as well as the famine and fever. The people seemed almost to have lost hope, and small wonder! Proselytising began under the guise of charity. Schools were set up in which the children of the tenants were to receive education free; and it was represented that there would not be the slightest interference with the religion of the children. Thus, and through fear of incurring the displeasure of the agent, many of the parents were induced to send their children. Yet, the teachers were all Protestants, save one. What followed might easily have been foretold. Before long the children were being taught that the faith of their parents was



From an old Engraving]

"THE LITTLE ARK."

[M. Frawley.

parish of Kilrush to fill the gap. His work was before him. No sooner had he passed the ferry from Kilrush than he had to begin visiting the sick as he went along, and before he reached the house where he was to spend the night he had administered the last Sacraments to forty people. On the death of Fr. Duggan, Fr. Meehan was appointed to succeed him as Parish Priest.

It was at such a moment and under such circumstances that a campaign of proselytism was opened, of which the most active spirit was the agent of two extensive and influential landowners. One of these was landlord of most of the property within ten miles of Loop Head, and the agent was also his son-in-law. The tenants held "at will." In "black '49" the

false and idolatrous, and that in particular it was wicked to pay reverence to the Blessed Virgin, to her whom Elizabeth, filled with the Holy Ghost, proclaimed to be blessed among women, and the mother of her Lord. In one school a picture of our Blessed Lady was passed round to be spat upon by the children as a token of their abandonment of superstition.

Developments followed. The supposed Catholic declared himself a Protestant. Two new ministers appeared in the parish, and a set of scripture readers; a new Protestant church was built at Kiltrellig, the most distant and poverty stricken district of all; and the agent's brother was appointed local representative of the "Irish Church Mission" at a handsome salary.

Not to send one's children to the new school

was looked upon as an offence against the landlord code. A notice to quit could be served without any reason assigned. But what need to allege a motive? It would be perfectly well understood. If some stood out against threats they might be cajoled into accepting—to please the master—a tract or a bible, even a Douay Bible, so that the proselytiser could add their names to the list of "converts" to be returned to his employers. To stand well or badly with the landlord or his agent meant life or death to these poor tenants at will. Into what straits were they cast between terror on one hand, and on the other favours and benefits, most unjustly and heartlessly held out to them to induce them to act against their conscience!

Such was the insidious and formidable attack upon his people that Fr. Meehan had to meet in his new parish. With great fortitude did he defend them. To exhort, encourage, support them, he must meet them often. Where the need was the sorest—in Kiltrellig and Kilbaha—there was no church, nor any chance of getting a site for one from such a landlord. Fr. Meehan then would hold station at the house of some farmer less poor than his fellows, whither the neighbours could come to assist at the holy Sacrifice and to receive instruction. It soon became clear that so to receive the priest was a bad mark against a man with the agent; and in charity to the farmers Fr. Meehan gave up that plan. It happened that a couple of tenants, whose houses adjoined, were going to America. The priest paid them for their interest, threw the two houses into one, erected an altar, and called the house St. Patrick's church. It might have been thought that shame at least would restrain the proselytisers. But not a whit! Without delay a notice to quit was served, Fr. Meehan was evicted, and the altar was razed to the ground.

With bleeding heart, but undaunted hope, the good priest continued his daily rounds among his people, encouraging those who held out, and seeking to reclaim backsliders. One day, when matters seemed at the worst, there flashed upon his mind a thought, like to a ray of light from heaven. If he could have a shelter for an altar, and that shelter movable, he could bring it from place to place at need, and the people would be well content to brave any inconvenience, and even hardship, that they might hear the holy Mass as their fathers of old had done by the Priest's Rock in the penal days. The idea was carried out. The "Little Ark" was constructed. Like its prototype, it travelled through the land of the faithful. Now on the very shore of the sea, now at the fork of a road or any convenient spot, it became the rallying

point in the struggle for the defence of the faith, and proved to be a veritable tower of strength against the face of the enemy. A stranger who beheld the scene used to declare that "he knew little of the fervour of Irish Catholic Faith till he heard from the kneeling crowd, with heads reverently bent at the moment of consecration, the suppressed murmur, wrestling with the beating of the sea on the shore, 'Cead Mille Failthe, a Thiarna,' 'a hundred thousand welcomes, O Lord.'"^{*}

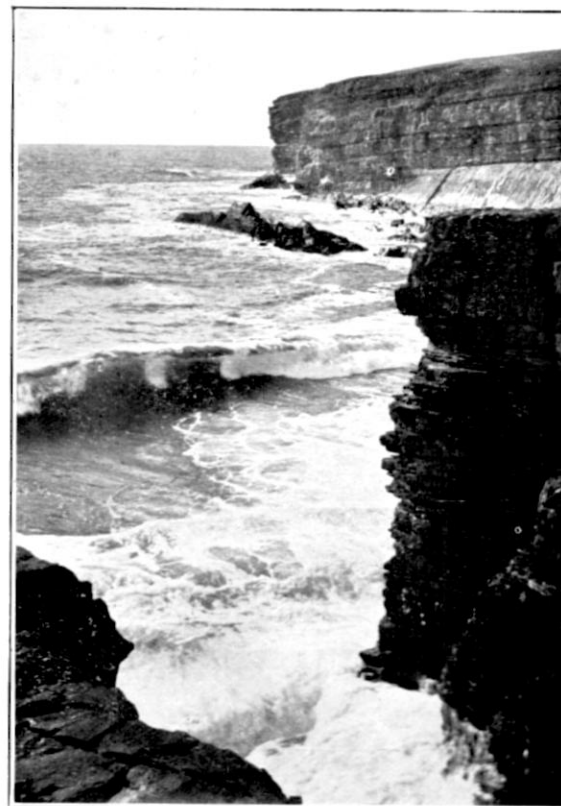


Photo by] THE HEAD FROM THE SHANNON. [M. Frawley.

An attempt was made to have the Ark condemned as an illegal obstruction of the highway, but this was defeated. The battle was carried on for some five years more. The well-known preacher, Dr. Cahill, hearing at Kilkee of these events, came down to see the Ark. He preached from it; and by his letters to the papers soon made its story known throughout the land.

^{*} See "The Little Ark," by Very Rev. Dean White, published by the Catholic Truth Society of Ireland, from which much of the above has been derived.

The searchlight being thus turned on, the force of public opinion, indignant at such an unfair and inhuman persecution of the tenantry, soon compelled the landlord to concede a site whereon they might build a church to shelter them at their worship. The existing Gothic structure



Mr. Meehan P.P.

was erected. Substantial victory had been gained. Gradually almost all who had fallen away returned to the fold, though several of them, after their reconciliation, preferred to emigrate rather than face the odium they had incurred through their backsliding. The conflict lasted some ten years. The "Soupers" dwindled to one family; and the late Dean White, who was a curate in the parish during the struggle, has left it on record that in 1893 a

single individual was the outcome in full of the prolonged and costly undertaking.

A tablet in the church which he built preserves the name of the indomitable Fr. Michael Meehan, but a still better memorial of the great things that God did by his hands is "The Little Ark" itself.

Leaving the chapel and turning to the north-east we were soon close to the natural bridges of Ross. A walk across a couple of fields brought us to them. The ocean waves have worn away portion of the shaley formation, and thus formed two passages through which the waters surge, but leaving in each case an arch of solid rock above. The larger of the two is some 70 feet in length of span, and about 30 in width; the length and breadth of the smaller being 45 and 9ft. respectively. The contortions of the strata are well shown, especially in the smaller bridge.

Somewhat nearer to Cross I was mystified by seeing a ring of turves burning in a nook by the roadside where the rubble wall was bent back in a kind of bay quite close to a rivulet. A closer examination served to solve the mystery. Alongside was a flat circular stone with a hole in the centre seemingly fitted to take the hub of a wheel, and among the turves an iron ring was being heated. Clearly this was to serve as the tyre of a cart wheel, and when sufficiently expanded by the heat it could be shrunk on to the rim of the wheel, thus joining the felloes and driving the spokes firmly into the hub, the water being handy for the purpose of cooling it. The forge itself we spied perhaps 100 yards further on, so we learned that in west Clare the smith does much of his work in the open air under the canopy of heaven, and, I trow, is all the healthier and happier for doing so.

From Cross, keeping to the main road, we noticed the great stretch of bog from which the tenants about Loop Head have to fetch their turf, some of them driving their carts fourteen miles each way as we were told. Some distance to the south lies Doonaha, famous as the place where Eugene O'Curry, the great Irish scholar, was born and bred. A few miles more and we were back at Kilkee, very well pleased with our day's run to Loop Head.

W



Cashel of the Kings

BY M. GILBERT.

VACATION ESSAY.

SPEAKING of Cashel, an eminent Irish scholar says "In all Ireland there is hardly anything so impressive and so interesting as this Acropolis of Munster. Whether you consider its picturesqueness to the

stop and deliberate smashing, under a new and wholly alien order, of all that linked Ireland to her venerable past." Whoever has stood on that famous Rock, and viewed the noble pile of buildings perched on its summit, and gazed



Photo by

THE ROCK OF CASHEL.

[Valentine, Dublin.]

eye, or its value as a monument in the history of Irish civilization, Cashel stands without a rival amongst all our ancient groups of buildings, and for the mere beauty of the prospect from its famous Rock, it is worth a long day's journey. Cashel carries the mind back into remote ages of Munster kingship, and down through the great days of Irish christianity; carries it forward then through centuries of alien, yet assimilated dominion under rulers, part Norman, part Irish, and brings it finally to the abrupt close, the

upon the magnificent scenery which lies spread out on every side, cannot fail to grasp the significance of these words.

The Rock of Cashel is a steep limestone hill, about 300 feet high, rising abruptly out of the plain. A good view is obtained from the summit. To the north are seen the purple Galtees which, sweeping towards the east, gradually merge into the Comeragh mountains. In the foreground lies the Vale of Aherlow, so rich in historic memories. Keeper Hill, a name

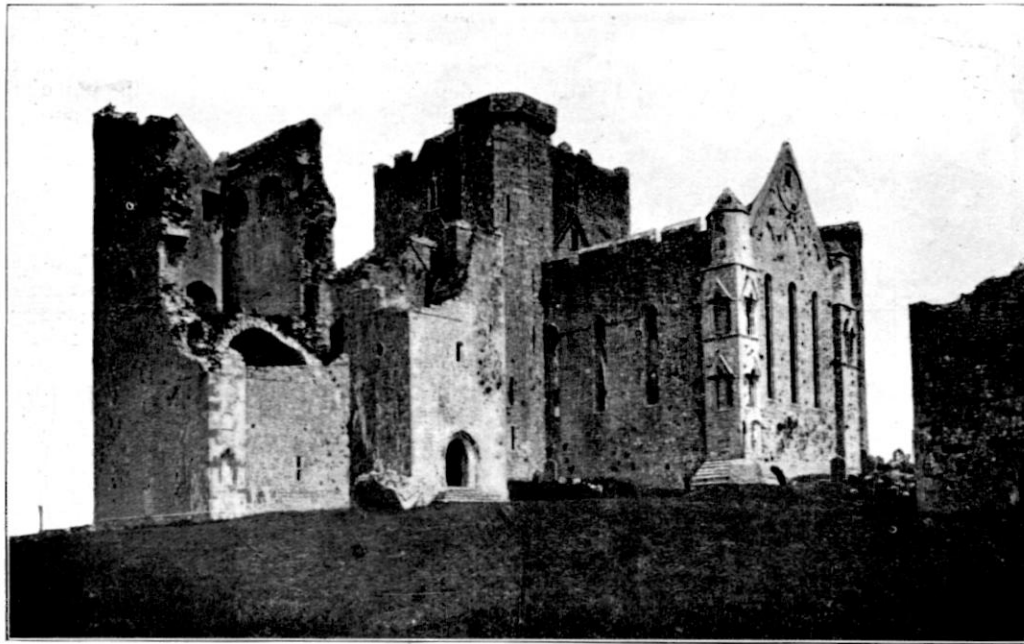
now bound up for ever with that of Sarsfield, stands on the western horizon, while on the north the "Devil's Bit" frowns down on the Golden Vale. The whole country encircling the lonely Rock is thickly wooded, and the green pastureland between the clumps of trees looks all the brighter when contrasted with the darker hues of oak and ash and elm.

The summit of the Rock is a level space of about two acres. The ruins are clustered on the south-western part. The oldest and most interesting is Cormac's Chapel, built in the 12th century by Cormac MacCarthy, King and Bishop

of the Gael; and it would not seem much out of place if we were to see the mailed and mitred founder, Cormac, rise up from his tomb.

The exterior also is richly decorated, and if we consider for a moment the age in which it was built, Cormac's Chapel must indeed rank as a marvel, and is a triumphant proof that a purely Irish style of architecture existed before the Normans came with their continental innovations.

The largest of the ruins, and that most intimately connected with the history of the country, is what was at once the Cathedral and



CASTLE AND CATHEDRAL

of Cashel. Considering its antiquity, this is certainly one of the best preserved structures in Ireland. Not a single stone is missing from its walls or its roof. It is as complete to-day as when the old Irish sculptor, more than eight hundred years ago, gave the finishing touches to the decorations.

It is not a large building, about fifty feet by twenty, but many of the great churches of our own day cannot boast of such a wealth of beauty as is compressed into this small space. Seen in the soft twilight which continually reigns there, the sculptured animals, grotesque figures, the zig-zag ornaments, and the delicate tracery, bring to our minds visions of the departed glory

Citadel. This was built about 1169 by Donald O'Brien, King of Limerick. It is cruciform in shape, but of somewhat irregular formation, as the nave is only half as long as the chancel. The meeting point of the four arms of the cross is spanned by a huge arch, some sixty feet in height, partly in the Irish, and partly in the Saxon style of architecture. This arch supports a lofty tower forty feet square. The tower and the whole western portion of the building were used solely for purposes of defence, for in the turbulent days of the first Norman invaders so great a vantage point as the Rock could not be left unfortified.

At the north-west corner of the cathedral rises

a graceful round tower. It is built of freestone unlike all the other buildings, which are of limestone. In height it is ninety feet, and its circumference is fifty-four feet. It consists of five stories, each of which had, as it appears from projecting layers of stones, a separate window. The door is small, and at a height of twelve feet from the ground. The date of the erection of this building, as of all our round towers, is uncertain, but antiquarians affirm it to be by far the oldest existing structure on the Rock.

Let us now glance at the history of Cashel and see what notable personages are connected with it, and what part it has played in the history of our land.

There seems to be satisfactory grounds for asserting that for ages before the Christian era, Cashel was an important centre of pagan worship; and tradition says that it was long a kingly residence, and that the coming of St. Patrick was foretold to one of its monarchs.

When St. Patrick came to Cashel, about the year A.D. 450, he was received with royal welcome by the reigning King, Aengus, who, with his whole court embraced Christianity. A beautiful story is told of this event by the ancient chroniclers. When about to baptize the King, St. Patrick struck his crozier, the famous "Staff of Jesus," into the earth, but in so doing he accidentally pierced the foot of the King. He on his part bore the pain in silence, and when the Saint saw the streams of blood, and reproached himself for causing so much suffering, the King replied that he would have complained but he thought it was part of the ceremony. The Tripartite Life mentions that thereupon St. Patrick promised him happiness and success, and points out that twenty-seven of his successors in a direct line reigned at Cashel.

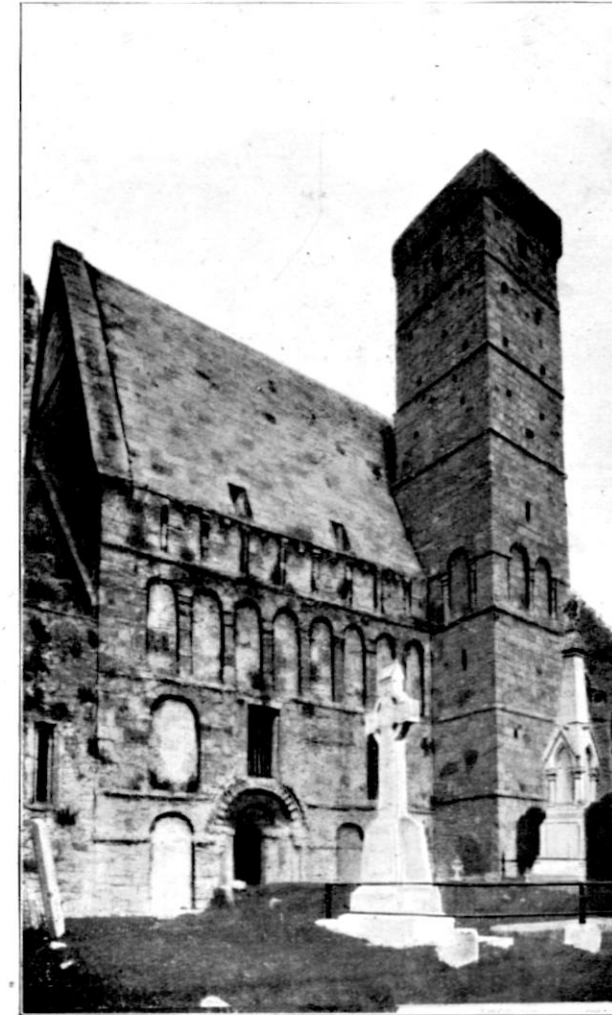
Cormac Mac Cullinan, King and Bishop, succeeded to the throne in the year 900 at the age of sixty-five. Continually embroiled in wars and feuds, he was an example rather of the Prince-Bishop found on the continent during the middle ages, than of an Irish monk. He was at last slain in battle by the Danes after a reign of sixteen years.

A King and warrior, Cormac was also a great scholar. His "Glossary," a magnificent monument of Irish erudition, still survives. To him also is attributed part of the Psalter of Cashel.

In 990 Brian Boru strengthened and beautified Cashel. It is supposed that this was his stronghold on which he fell back whenever Kin-cora was plundered, as frequently happened during his long and troubled reign.

As time went on the kings of Limerick seem to have been most frequently in possession

of the Rock. It will be remembered that it was a King of Limerick who built the Cathedral in 1169, and another made a grant of which the Four Masters speak in these terms:—"A meeting of Leath Moch was held at Cashel by Muirheartach O'Briain with the chiefs of the laity, and O'Deenan, both bishop and chief senior, with the chiefs



CORMAC'S CHAPEL

of the clergy; and on this occasion Muirheartach O'Briain made a grant such as no king had ever made before, namely, he granted Caiseal of the Kings to the religious, without any claim of laymen or clergymen upon it, but the religious of Ireland in general."

This happened in the year 1101, and thenceforth Cashel became to the south what Armagh was to the north. But it was not left completely

to the religious. In every war it was a sufferer, and was repeatedly sacked and burnt.

In 1172 King Henry II. of England visited Cashel, and held a general assembly of the Munster chiefs, who, as far as appearances went, paid him homage, and acknowledged him as



ENTRANCE TO CORMAC'S CHAPEL.

their sovereign, but this they did more for the sake of gratifying his pride and getting rid of him, than with any real intention of acceding to his wishes.

The town was burnt and plundered in 1179, but was soon rebuilt, and in 1216 received its charter from the then bishop.

On Palm Sunday, in the year 1316, Edward

Bruce and his army rested here on their victorious march through the country.

In 1485 the "Great Earl of Kildare" burnt the Cathedral, and when impeached, apologised to the king for his conduct by saying that he did not mean to injure the building, but burnt it in the hope that the Archbishop was inside.

In 1581 Dermot O'Hurley of Limerick, a man of great learning and ability who had distinguished himself as a teacher in the schools of Louvain, was appointed Bishop of Cashel. These were the days when to be a Catholic was a crime, and to be a priest was high treason. But braving all dangers O'Hurley worked with untiring zeal for his flock, and during two years escaped detection. Once at a dinner party at which many adherents of the new religion were present, he heard some calumnies against our holy religion and refuted them with such masterly skill, that his real position was immediately suspected. Such brilliant talent and deep learning could not belong to the poor ignorant man he pretended to be. He was arrested and tortured on the rack, and at last shed his blood for the Faith.

The next Bishop of note in Cashel was Miler Magrath, a very different man from O'Hurley. He was educated on the continent, and came back a priest with letters from the Pope. Taken before Elizabeth he proclaimed his abhorrence of all Popery, and openly embraced the reformed religion. This so pleased the Queen that she conferred on him four Irish Bishoprics, chief among them being Cashel. To do him justice it is said that he did not persecute the Catholics, but left them alone while he led a merry life himself. His tomb, erected by himself about a year before his death, is a wonderful piece of workmanship, and worthy of a better man. His epitaph in neat elegiacs, also written by himself, may still be read.

In 1647 Lord Inchiquin, commonly known as "Murrrough the Burner," a degenerate son of the once great family of the O'Briens, committed frightful atrocities in the town. The garrison sent him offers of capitulation, which he refused to accept unless he were given a month's pay for his soldiers, a sum of £3,000. This was refused, and straightway he attacked; the whole garrison was put to the sword. Great crowds had taken refuge in the Cathedral, thinking that in a christian country the sanctuary would afford them a refuge. But they were mistaken. All were indiscriminately slaughtered, and over twenty priests lay dead on the very steps of the altar. Such was the work of a degenerate Irishman.

From the time of Miler Magrath down to 1744 the Cathedral was used for Protestant

service. In that year Archbishop Price was appointed to the See. He was a man who liked to be quite comfortable and at his ease. At Cashel he found his palace situated commodiously enough at the foot of the rock. But his peace of mind and body was deeply disturbed by the fact that his Cathedral was at the summit, a disaster which necessitated a weary climb, and which prevented him from driving to it in state. To get rid of this inconvenience he resorted to an expedient which has left a blot upon his name, and branded him as a selfish unpatriotic man, who, for his own mere convenience, deliberately destroyed one of the most venerable Cathedrals in the country. He procured, first of all, an Act of Parliament to the effect that "when, as in several dioceses, Cathedral churches are so inconveniently situated that they cannot be conveniently resorted to for Divine service, power should be given to the chief director to remove the site of a Cathedral church to some convenient parish church." This, although stated as a general principle, had reference only to Cashel. For at Cashel alone was it acted upon; and the Archbishop was empowered to remove the Cathedral from the Rock. Of course this removal meant, according to the law, nothing more than the abandoning of the Cathedral, but Price looked at it in a different light. He took it to mean also its total destruction. So he employed a regiment of soldiers to strip off the roof. Such vandalism was sanctioned in Ireland not more than a century and a half ago! This was the end of the glory of Cashel of the Kings! It became, from a proud kingly residence, and the capital of the richest province of Ireland, a mournful ruin, overgrown with weeds, and strewn with rocks and pieces of masonry. In this state it remained until Archdeacon Cotton, a genuine patriot, repaired and restored it to its present condition.

Sir Walter Scott visited Cashel on his way to Dublin, "and being unprepared for a spectacle so magnificent, one so suited to the peculiar habit of his soul, forgot his intended journey, and was found wandering in the lone aisles of the Cathedral at the approach of night."

I cannot better end this sketch than by quoting the words of another eminent Irishman Richard Lalor Shiel. "Here" he exclaimed "my cradle was first rocked, and the first object that in my childhood I learned to admire was

that noble ruin, an emblem as well as a memorial of Ireland, which ascends before us, at once a temple and a fortress, the seat of religion and nationality, where councils were held, where princes assembled, the scene of courts and synods, and on which it is impossible to look,



ROUND TOWER

without feeling the heart at once elevated and touched by the noblest, as well as the most solemn recollections.'





IRISH COLLEGES IN LOUVAIN

IN THE PENAL TIMES.

FROM the year of its inception, 1425, down to present times, the relations between Ireland and the Catholic University of Louvain have always been of a most intimate nature. At all times the names of Irish students have been inscribed on the roll of Louvain's alumni, and more than once an Irishman has held a Professor's chair in this venerable University. Reading the history of Louvain we often find accounts of public theses nobly and ably defended by Irishmen, and frequently we read of solemn ceremonies in the collegiate church of Saint Pierre, at which natives of the "Insula Doctorum" received the Doctor's Cap and Gown. More than once an Irishman has ruled the University, and scores of Erin's sons have added fame and lustre to their Alma Mater. But there is one period of history during which the ties between Ireland and Louvain were especially strong, and when Irish students were more numerous at Louvain than at any other time. I speak of the Penal times in which Ireland, crushed and persecuted, but unvanquished by the tyranny of "reformed" England, was forced to send her sons abroad to acquire the education denied them at home on account of their adherence to the faith of their fathers. During those terrible times the halls of Louvain University were thronged with Irish clerical students who were preparing themselves for the difficult task of keeping alive, amid the storm of persecution, the flame of Irish Catholicity. In those days there were at Louvain three Irish Colleges, namely, the College of St. Anthony of Padua, a Franciscan College; the Abbey of the Holy Cross, which belonged to the Order of St. Dominic, and the Irish Pastoral College, which was directed by the secular clergy. To give a brief account of each of those colleges is the purpose of the writer of this essay.

Of the three colleges, that of St. Anthony of Padua was the oldest and most famous. The Irish Franciscans came to Louvain in the year 1601. In that year Florence Conry, Archbishop

of Tuam, a man of great piety and learning, bought a residence near the present Church of St. James. The Friars continued to inhabit this house for some years, but it soon became too small for their ever-increasing community. Accordingly they resolved to erect a larger dwelling, and in 1609 Conry commenced the building of St. Anthony's College on a site in the street now known as the Rue de Marais. The Franciscans took up residence in this convent during the Provincialate of Donat Mooney. It soon became a great school, and was famous throughout all Europe. It was a convent to which Ireland is under great obligations, for year by year, Irish priests left it to minister to the wants of their persecuted countrymen, and many of them crowned the work of their lives by a glorious martyrdom. In this convent dwelt Colgan, the illustrious Irish hagiographer, who wrote there his famous "Acta Sanctorum." There, also, O'Clery, one of the Four Masters, made his studies, and prepared himself for the great work in which he was to have a part, the history of Ireland. There also lived Hussey, renowned for his piety and learning, whom a chronicler describes as a man "held in esteem for his singular skill in the language and history of Ireland." This college was also famous for its Irish printing press, the only one of its kind on the Continent. From this Press many books were turned out in the Irish language for circulation in Ireland, the most famous of them being a Metrical Catechism in the Irish tongue.

Irishmen considered the Convent of St. Anthony as one of the glories of Ireland. A writer of the time says that in no other convent was the Franciscan motto "Doctrina et Scientia" so well maintained. This eulogium has been well justified by the renowned sanctity and learning of the monks. Owing to their great poverty the friars had to suffer many privations. In 1667 de Parval states that "the Irish minors lived poorly, and their poverty appears in their dress as well as in their chapel." They were forbidden to seek alms in Louvain; certain subsidies

which they were in the habit of receiving from the Spanish Government were not always regularly paid. However, thanks to private legacies and bequests, they were able to keep up the convent until its confiscation in 1799.

Their church, which is still much the same as in the 17th century, is worthy of mention. Its first stone was laid on the 9th of May, 1617, by the Archduke Albert. His Consort Isabella, was also present at the ceremony. The words of Albert on this occasion are worthy of note. He said "I lay this stone in the name of the Irish nation for the glory and good of the Irish refugees who may come here to obtain the education which is denied them by unscrupulous tyrants in their own collegiate halls at home. God Save Ireland." A mural tablet commemorative of this event is still to be seen in the porch of the church. The church, although not very large, is very beautiful. It has a High Altar of the early eighteenth century style. Its walls are decorated with some very fine paintings; the most remarkable is one from the school of Quentin Matsys, the famous Flemish painter. On the Gospel side of the choir there is a mural tablet to the memory of Conry, the founder of the college, who died at Madrid in 1629. In a passage leading from the choir are to be seen the tombstones of Dominic de Burgo, who died in 1704, and of Mdlle. Rose O'Doherty, who died in 1660. These stones formerly lay neglected in the convent garden, and were put in their present position by Dr. Ryan, the learned Rector of St. Patrick's College, Thurles.

In the year 1797, in which year Fr. James Cowan was superior, the convent was suppressed. It was sold by auction in two lots at Brussels on the 6th of May of the same year. Father Cowan bought one lot, and after some negotiations got possession of the second portion, thus becoming sole proprietor of the convent. After Cowan's death the convent became successively a military barracks, a school, a porcelain shop, and a granary. In 1828 the Brothers of Charity got possession of it, and converted it into a school for the poor of Louvain, in which capacity it still serves. Such is the history of the Franciscan College.

The Dominican Abbey of the Holy Cross next claims our attention. About the time of the death of Elizabeth, Daniel O'Crinedagain, Provincial of the Irish Dominican province, and T. O'Duan, who afterwards succeeded him, were on the Continent, seeking a site for a convent which was to serve as a Noviciate and Scholasticate for the young members of the Order. They were most anxious to found a convent in Belgium, but at first were unsuccessful in obtaining permission to do so. However, during the Provincialate of Roch

Mac. Eoghagain, they were permitted to found a monastery in Louvain. In 1626 they rented for a term of six years from Don Jacques de Martinet, a plot of land near Mont César. Here they dwelt for some time, and like their Franciscan brethren soon acquired a reputation for sanctity and learning. The Rector Magnus of the University, writing to the Infanta Isabella, speaks very highly of them, and says that their love of study and piety was very praiseworthy. Like the Franciscans, they were very poor. When first they came to Louvain, they had been getting money from Ireland, but this help did not last long, and their situation was becoming precarious, when in the year 1627 the Infanta Isabella wrote to Philip the Fourth of Spain praising those Irish Dominicans, and beseeching the monarch to come to their aid. Philip responded to this appeal, and granted to the Dominicans an annual pension of one thousand florins. The religious continued to receive this pension up to the time of the subjugation of Belgium by Austria, when the Austrian government reduced it to three hundred florins. The Dominicans also received from the Propaganda an annual pension of one hundred and twenty Roman Crowns on condition that they sent four missionaries to Ireland every six years. In 1669, thanks to the generosity of the brothers Gregory, William, and Henry Joyce, they were able to erect a new monastery. This monastery, which was the home of many famous members of the Order of Preachers, was situated in the street now known as Irish Dominican Street. Here resided many famous professors of the University, such as O'Connell, O'Reilly, and O'Quin.

The convent continued standing until the year 1797. In the July of this year the community were expelled, and their holy home razed to the ground. In 1799 the church was demolished. Nothing now remains of this once famous Abbey, and the site on which it stood is now occupied by dwelling-houses. However, it is not altogether forgotten, for the street in which it stood is still called "Rue des Dominicains Irlandais."

It now remains for us to say a brief word about the Irish Pastoral College. The work of this college was to educate secular priests for the Irish Mission. It was founded 1623 by Eugene Mathew, Archbishop of Dublin. It was under the jurisdiction of the Propaganda, from which it received much financial aid. In this college, which contained three faculties, Theology, Philosophy, and Rhetoric, many Irish priests made their studies. Here many a priest, who afterwards watered with his blood the soil of his native land, received his spiritual



1—UNIVERSITY.
4—EGLISE ST. PIERRE.

2—PANORAMA.

3—EGLISE ST. PIERRE.
5—INTERIOR OF UNIVERSITY.

formation. In this college, many of those martyrs, whose causes are now being discussed at Rome, studied. Many famous professors of the University belonged to this college. Among the most illustrious were French, who afterwards became Archbishop of Dublin, and Kent, who lies buried in St. Peter's Church, Louvain. The famous Stapleton was also educated here. Stapleton, who was Rector Magnificus of the University no less than ten different times, was famous throughout Europe for his great learning. He was a native of Fethard, in Tipperary. He was Canon of St. Peter's Collegiate Church, in which he now lies buried, and where a memorial, in the form of a bust and inscription, has been erected to him. It is interesting to note that one of his works, a treatise on the Church, has been published lately by Desclès Lefevre, Tournai. The Irish Pastoral College was situated in the

street now known as "Rue Vital Decoster." Nothing now remains of it, and the place where it once stood is now occupied by ordinary dwelling-houses.

In concluding this brief sketch, I would say that it is a pity that some Irish historian does not make some researches regarding those ancient glories of Erin. Very little is known about them, and it is said that ample information is to be had on the subject in the State papers in Brussels, as well as in the archives of the Franciscan Irish Province. It is a pity that colleges which were a glory to Ireland, and an honour to the University of Louvain should be allowed to be forgotten. Let us hope that some historian will arise, to tell their story adequately, and enlighten his countrymen on these Old Irish Colleges.

CHARLES CARRICK.

The Gate of the Alps.

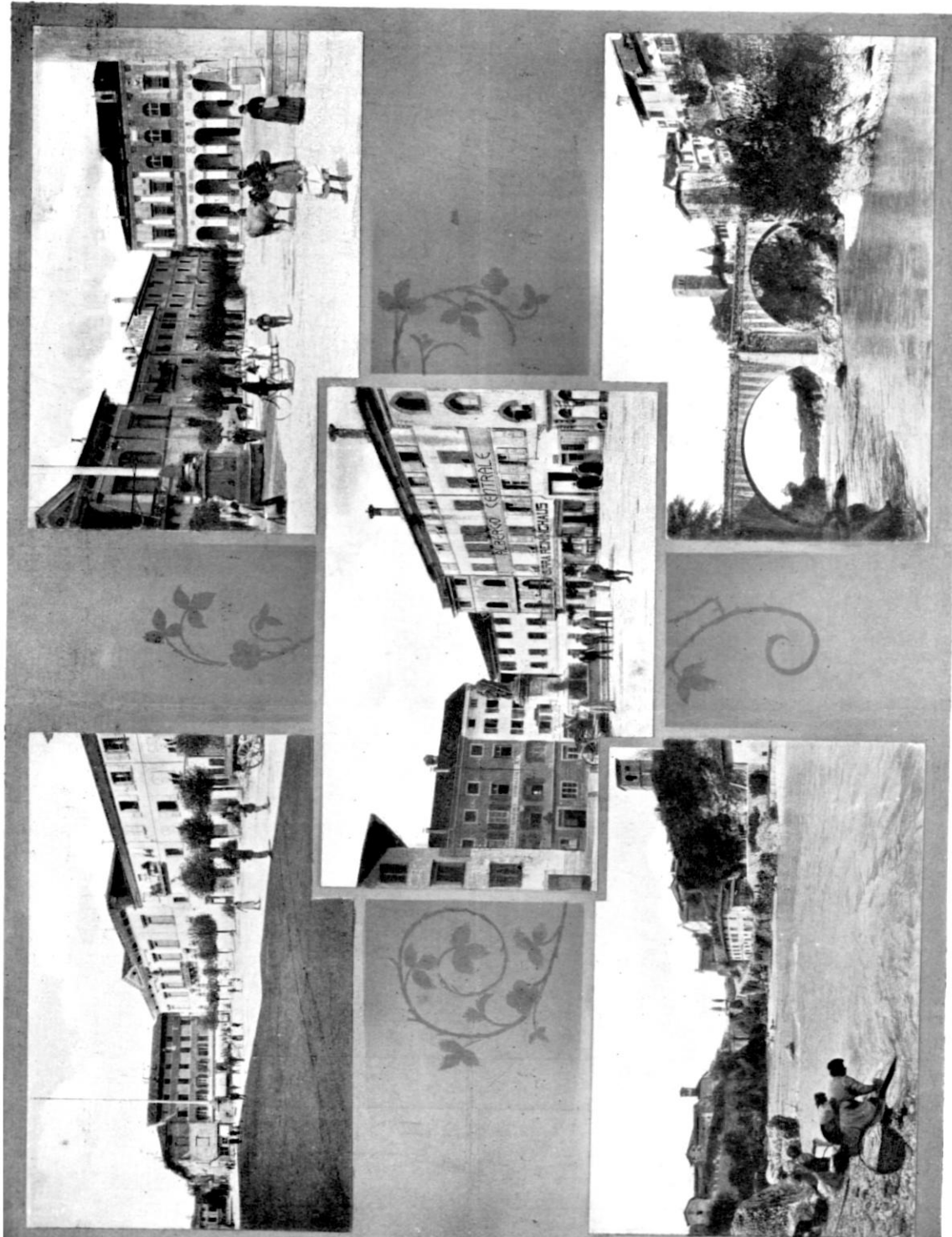
AT the extreme north of the fertile plain of Friuli, some seventy miles north-east of Venice, stands the little town of Cividale, or, as it was anciently called, Foro Giulio. To the world at large it is but little known; but for the Italian and Austrian governments, it is a place of no small importance, as it is situated at a point where the Alps afford an exceptionally easy passage from Austria into Italy. Its peculiarly advantageous position was recognised centuries ago, for Cividale is no modern town. It existed while, as yet, imperial Rome swayed the world; it saw the inroads of the Barbarians, and in those dark and stormy days it witnessed many a fierce battle, and in bold defiance closed its gates against besieging armies.

The famous historian of the Lombards, Paul the Deacon, himself a Lombard, and a native of Cividale, has given a full account of the part played by the city during the rule of those barbarians in Italy. They were led across the Alps, about the middle of the sixth century, by their renowned king, Albonio. But before he descended into the plain, "the king," says the Deacon, "climbed to the top of a very high mountain, and viewed the land of Italy lying before him, shut in on the west and north by mountains, but open

to Pannonia on the east. Then he led down his vast army into Friuli. Nothing could withstand his fierce followers. Cividale fell before them. With fire and sword they swept over the plain, and soon their victorious army encamped in sight of Venice."

However, before laying siege to this city, Albonio thought well to secure the passage of the Alps behind him. He, therefore, fortified Cividale, leaving his nephew, Gisulfo in command. "Then" says the historian, "that the prince might remain there content, he ordered him to choose his companions from amongst the noblest families of the district; and the new ruler prayed the king to give him, also, a troop of noble horses; and these, also, the king gave."

Albonio then set out to conquer Italy. Five years later he was treacherously slain, but Gisulfo fixed his abode at Cividale, and held sway over all Friuli. Before long, however, the Huns, once the friends and allies of the Lombards, poured into Italy, slaying friend and foe. Gisulfo went forth to meet them, but he and most of his followers were slain in the battle, and the survivors retired within the strong walls of Cividale. The grand Khan of the Huns invested the city, and attacked it from all assailable points; but in vain: the city, safe within its high ramparts,



CIVIDALE

defied all his efforts. Yet, what force could not accomplish, was gained by treachery. One of the inhabitants opened the gates to the besiegers, and in the dead of night, while the city lay buried in sleep, the enemy entered noiselessly, and, before the alarm could be given, the city was taken and sacked.

The sons of Gisulfo, trusting to their father's swift steeds, fled for their lives. Grimoaldo, the youngest of the sons, was still but a child, and one of his brothers, rather than have him fall into the merciless hands of the victors, was about to run him through with his sword, when the boy begged to be placed on horseback, and followed behind the others, clinging firmly to his steed, and holding the reins in his little hands. But the Huns pursued, and Grimoaldo having no spurs, was overtaken. His captor, taking hold of his rein, turned back, well content with the prisoner he had made; for the boy was comely of appearance, with bright eyes, and fair flowing locks. Yet, in that little breast, there beat a hero's heart. The son of the great Gisulfo would never submit to slavery; he would regain his freedom, or die in the attempt. And so the little lad drew his small sword unnoticed, and with all his force, drove it into his captor's head. So well directed was the thrust, that the latter fell, his skull pierced to the brain. Then the boy turned his horse again, followed, and overtook his brothers, and told the tale of his capture and escape. This Grimoaldo, with one of his brothers, finally made his way as far south as Benevento. Here he resided with the reigning duke, to whom he was related, and in time succeeded to the ducal crown, which he handed on to a long line of illustrious descendants.

But the time came when the Lombards, in their turn, had to yield finally to other conquerors. At the invitation of Pope Stephen II, Charlemagne descended into Italy, and in the year 774, Desiderio, the last king of the Lombards, was forced to surrender at Pavia. Charlemagne, however, allowed Rodgauso, Duke of Friuli, to continue to rule his dukedom. But the following year, he, and some other Lombard chiefs, rebelled against the Frankish conquerors; Charlemagne invaded their territory, and on the plain of Friuli the Lombards fought their last fight for supremacy. Cividale had been their first acquisition on coming into Italy, and, after ruling more than two centuries, it was the last point they struggled to hold. After its fall we hear no more of the Lombards in Italy.

During the ages that followed, many and many a hostile army made its way into Italy by

the "Gate of the Alps"—the "Porta degli Alpi," and again and again Cividale had to be fought for ere these could continue their way along the plain of Friuli. On almost every occasion the little city had some daring hero to defend it; and many are the names of these that have come down to the present day in the pages of history, and in popular legend and tradition. But of none are the inhabitants of Cividale so proud as of their first and greatest Duke, the famous Gisulfo.

About forty years ago, while some repairs were being made to the aqueduct in the middle of the city, in the "Piazza del Mercato," or, as it is now more commonly called, the "Piazzo di Paolo Diacono," the workers came, by chance, on a massive white marble coffin, which bore on each side two shields. The coffin was opened, and the remains of the armour of some ancient warrior were found inside. On the coffin, the letters C I S U L could be faintly distinguished, and this gave rise to the belief that the remains of the Great Duke had come to light. It may be doubted whether Gisulfo, who fell fighting against the Huns, at a distance from Cividale, could have been buried in such state, in the middle of the city. Still the people hold to their belief, that the white marble coffin, now to be seen in the museum, is really that of their first famous ruler.

The great heroes and warriors of Cividale have passed away, the city has dwindled in importance, and has undergone numerous changes. In many places its strong walls have crumbled into dust. Yet, Foro Giulio retains its importance as the "Gate of the Alps." In these later years, when war between Austria and Italy is growing daily more imminent, the Italian government has increased the garrison of this valuable frontier town. A new military road from Cividale to a fortress on the borders of Austria is in course of construction, and engineers are planning fortifications on the neighbouring hills. It would not be rash to conjecture that Cividale, which has seen so much fighting and bloodshed in days gone by, may witness similar scenes again, and, like Solferino and San Martino, become famous in the history of modern Italy. But is such a future to be hoped for or desired? Nay, rather let us trust, that after centuries of strife, Cividale may continue to enjoy the blessings of peace, and stand unmolested by the blue Natisone, under the shadow of the giant mountains of which it holds the key.

J. DEEVEY, S.J. [Mungret, 05.]

BRUSSELS.

BY THOMAS GOUGH.

LEAVING London, one July evening, a couple of friends and myself journeyed by train to Harwich where we embarked for Antwerp. In the morning when we came on deck a delightful sight met our

the clash of machinery is almost drowned by the babel of foreign tongues. The great ships from distant parts, and flying the flags of distant nations; form a wonderful contrast as they lie side by side along the quays, unloading their



LA GRAND' PLACE—MARCHÉ AUX FLEURS

eyes. We were now gliding up the Scheldt. The sky was clear and the sea calm. The quaint old windmills on either bank, as they revolved lazily in the breeze, served to break the monotony of the uncultivated and swampy lands.

Away in the distance, Antwerp seems to rise out of the waters. As yet the spires appear small, and the city is only a tiny speck in the bend of the river. But gradually the spires become larger and better defined, the city seems to grow as we approach, and soon its busy din breaks upon our ears.

We are now entering the immense docks, and

cargoes, or getting ready for a voyage. Everything bespeaks work and prosperity. The docks, extending for over two miles, present a scene of bustle and activity; it is interesting to watch the method, the speed, the facility, and the precision with which the world's commerce is handled.

We now land, and get a glimpse of Antwerp as we drive to the station for Brussels. The train journey is short, but still we get a good idea of Belgium by watching the country as we speed along. On all sides are to be seen rich harvest fields and well cultivated gardens. The

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LA GRAND' PLACE—MAISON DU ROI



thrift of the inhabitants is shown in the care and interest they take in the working of the soil. Every field, and every plot of ground amply testifies to the pains taken in its cultivation.

At last Brussels is reached, and we alight at the *Gare du Nord*. It is a very fine building. In front is the *Place Rogier*, whose high houses remind one of the "skyscrapers" of New York.

Brussels unquestionably is a most beautiful city and a great capital of a flourishing state. Following the long boulevards, we notice the handsome and stately buildings which rise on either side, the up-to-date hotels, sumptuous cafés, and attractive shops, the ceaseless and

These scenes are living yet: for no one can stand amidst these historic buildings without recalling the mighty drama of the past. We seem to see again these sturdy burghers, crossing the mighty square, dressed in their ancient costumes, singing their old songs, while ever and anon a glittering cavalcade sweeps in stately procession past, and from these gabled windows are heard the joyous cries of wife or lover.

The Hotel de Ville is certainly the most imposing building in the square. It occupies nearly the whole of one side; and is one of the largest and most beautiful edifices of the kind in Belgium. It is lavishly decorated, being a mass



PALAIS DE JUSTICE

ever increasing stream of life and traffic which betokens the well-being and prosperity of a country.

A few minutes' walk brought us to the *Grand' Place*. In this Brabançon Forum is summed up the history of Brussels and the Netherlands. It was here that the guilds fought for, and won, their civic freedom; it was here that mighty princes proclaimed the laws and issued their edicts; it was here that a free born people took the oaths of allegiance; and on the bright days of holy feast or glorious victory, it was here the people thronged in crowds to celebrate the glad occasion in song and feast, and evening revelry.

of rich details, an accumulation of niches, heads, and curious foliage. At each angle of the building is a turret, while a high tower completes a structure worthy of the city which it overlooks and protects.

Opposite the Hotel de Ville, we see the *Maison du Roi*. This building may well be described as one of the gems of the *Grand' Place*. The mind is at once impressed by its stately dignity, and delighted with the exquisite delicacy of its detail.

Leaving the *Grand' Place*, we proceed a short distance, and then enter a covered passage, which is called the *Galeries St. Hubert*. This arcade

is one of the finest in Europe. It connects two important streets. It is lined on either side by attractive shops, whose exteriors are decorated with busts, statues, and marbles of different colours. The galleries are very bright, being a favourite promenade and meeting place for the busy and the gay alike. At night especially the scene is very lively, as each gallery has its own theatre, which is generously patronised by the citizens of Brussels.

Going up a steep hill we come to the Cathedral of Ste. Gudule. The exterior is simple, but, like all Gothic architecture, massive and solemn. The interior is beautifully decorated. The stained glass windows, dating from every epoch since the 13th century, strike us on account of their exquisite colouring. The pulpit—representing Adam and Eve being driven from Paradise—and the oaken confessionals testify to the important part played by the carver's chisel in ornamenting the house of God. Several beautiful tombs of famous men further embellish this old and historic building. This cathedral is one of these masterpieces of that religious art which constituted the glory of the middle ages.

Leaving the church we come to the *Parc Royal*. This attractive resort, with its broad walks, its stately elms, its fountains and statues, is a favourite promenade of the citizens in the summer season. On the left side of the Park are to be seen the Parliament House and Government Offices. Crossing the park in a straight line we emerge on the square where stands the Royal Palace. It is a handsome building, and adds to the beauty of the main entrance to the park.

At the end of the *Rue de la Régence* rises the *Palais de Justice*. A more gigantic edifice it would be hard to find in Europe. Standing on the most elevated part of the town, this colossal structure, when viewed from afar, brings up before the mind a vision of the citadel of some great Babylonian city. An idea of its size can be got, when it is remembered that the building is 590 feet long, and 560 feet broad, thus occupying an area of nearly 8 acres.

The interior is decorated on an elaborate scale. The great waiting room, occupies the centre of the building, and measures 295 feet by 130, while a fine dome, more than 260 feet, finishes an elegant and artistic "Salle des Pas-Perdus." From this great hall four splendid marble staircases lead to the first floor. The audience chambers, open courts, and other rooms, numbering in all 270, are lavishly decorated, especially the spacious Courts of Appeal, where no trouble or expense has been spared in combining beauty with utility.

The next point of interest is the *Avenue*

Louise. This thoroughfare is 2,735 yards long, and 60 yards wide; a double row of chestnut trees on each side protects the pedestrian from the burning rays of the sun in summer, while along the avenue are to be seen several beautiful statues.

At the end of the *Avenue Louise* is the wood (*Bois de la Cambre*). The lawns and picturesque hollows, the spacious alleys, the rustic bridge over the principal ravine, the trees and charming shady nooks, the island, with its excellent restaurant, all contribute towards making the wood the favourite resort of all classes in Brussels.

Having now seen the important buildings and attractions, let us take a general view of the city and its inhabitants. The townspeople, and indeed all Belgians, are very fond of amusement, as may be perceived by watching the large crowds which frequent the cafés and theatres every evening. They are very happy and contented, and, as good practical Catholics, pay great attention to their religious duties.

Being most polite, they often appear, perhaps, a little too exacting in their manners. They are very good natured and kindly, especially towards the Irish, whom they hold in high esteem.

Every inhabitant of Belgium is proud of his capital, and so well he might, for, indeed, few countries can boast of a city so well built, laid out in such a picturesque manner, and possessing such beautiful and massive buildings. The streets and boulevards, which are splendidly kept, are varied here and there with monuments, and enlivened by sparkling fountains. The excellent service of trams and taxis is a boon both to the business man and the pleasure seeker. The population is steadily increasing, and no wonder, for Brussels is an ideal city.

In beauty and in historic memories it yields to no European city, except, perhaps, to Paris. Yet, does it yield to Paris? For, if we consider it, the beauty of Paris seems to be a frivolous and wanton beauty, and the historic memories of Paris a dark and bloodstained recollection. Not so with Brussels. Whether we mix with the happy throng in the *Galeries St. Hubert*, or muse beneath the shadow of the *Hotel de Ville*, our minds are ever filled with sober thoughts. The twentieth century of material and social progress seems here but the reflection of the Middle Ages, when Flanders was a market for the traders of the world, and, the birthplace of that free spirit of democracy so characteristic of the 14th century in Europe. And the reflection is all the more impressive when we see to-day the bright light of the Ages of Faith still shining over modern Belgium, and the city of Brussels still the home of religion, of industry, and of the arts.

OCCASIONAL LECTURES.

Limerick and its Sieges.

By way of introduction the lecturer showed us a slide of the massive entrance towers of King John's Castle, and commented on the happy choice Limerick had made in selecting these towers as her civic arms, together with the motto "Urbs antiqua fuit studiisque asperrima belli." He said that these words of Vergil are most appropriately applied to Limerick, for ever since the Danes first made the city their great stronghold, and down through the

During these years the moving spirit in the city was Sarsfield, and round him were grouped the chief events of the sieges. The description of the night ride to Ballyneety, and the capture of the siege train, roused us to an enthusiastic appreciation of the dashing cavalry officer.

Then followed some incidents of the siege of 1690, which were admirably illustrated by slides from some old engravings, showing the positions of the Williamite forces



THE STRONG WALLS OF OLD LIMERICK.
Guard-house and City Walls in the Garden of St John's Hospital

ages, the din of strife had echoed from the banks of the Shannon.

In order that we might understand more clearly the course of events, the lecturer asked us to go back in spirit from the Limerick of the present day, with its wide streets, modern churches, and monster warehouses, to the Limerick of Sarsfield's time. What was our surprise at learning that George Street, William Street, and many other scenes of our holiday rambles and shopping tours were, about a century ago, mere bogs and marshes, the hunting ground of the plover and the curlew! By a series of splendid slides, made chiefly from his own maps and photographs, Mr. O'Donoghue then gave us a very clear idea of the main outlines of old Limerick, its streets, bridges, and old Dutch-gabled houses.

Having thus described the theatre of events, he briefly explained the causes of the sieges of 1690 and 1691.

and guns, and the outworks of the city. The deeds of bravery and heroism in the breach, the tragic end of the Brandenburs, and the failure of the siege were most graphically described by the lecturer. Here we reached the climax of success in the defence. The siege of Ginkel in 1691 led to the signing of the Treaty, whose immediate violation was only to be a new monument to England's broken faith. As Sarsfield had played such a prominent part in the defence, the lecturer then touchingly referred to his death, fighting for a foreign flag, on a foreign soil, uttering, as his life's blood flowed away, the well-known words—"Would to God that this were for Ireland."

"Yes," the lecturer went on, "yes, Sarsfield, like Cromwell and William, believed that this was a country worth fighting for!" His memory is enshrined in the hearts of his people. They look back to him with pride and affection. That is his great memorial. But, besides, we

have here in Limerick a splendid monument to his memory. Mark the soldierly attitude of the figure standing on the walls, with sword upraised, facing the foe. It may seem to us now that this statue is in an out-of-the-way position; but really it is just beside St. John's Gate and the Breach, where his valour was displayed. Perhaps we pass it by, with a mere glance; or, we may think we do our duty to his memory by just reading of his exploits, and bestowing empty praise upon him! But there is another form of the study of history, the philosophy of history, which makes us apply its lessons to our own lives and conduct. Do we attend to this? Do our grand memorials of a glorious past, and a glorious ancestry,

with another magnet, or by passing a current of electricity through a coil of wire wound round it, and in the case of the latter, termed an electro-magnet, the magnetism ceases with the current, and varies in strength with it. If a bar magnet be suspended in the middle by means of a thread, it will invariably turn in the direction of north and south owing to the influence of the earth which is a magnet. The end turned towards the north we call a south pole, and the other end a north pole. Magnets act reciprocally on one another, like poles repelling, and unlike poles attracting.

There is always a magnet field at right angles to an electric current; so that if a magnet needle be placed over

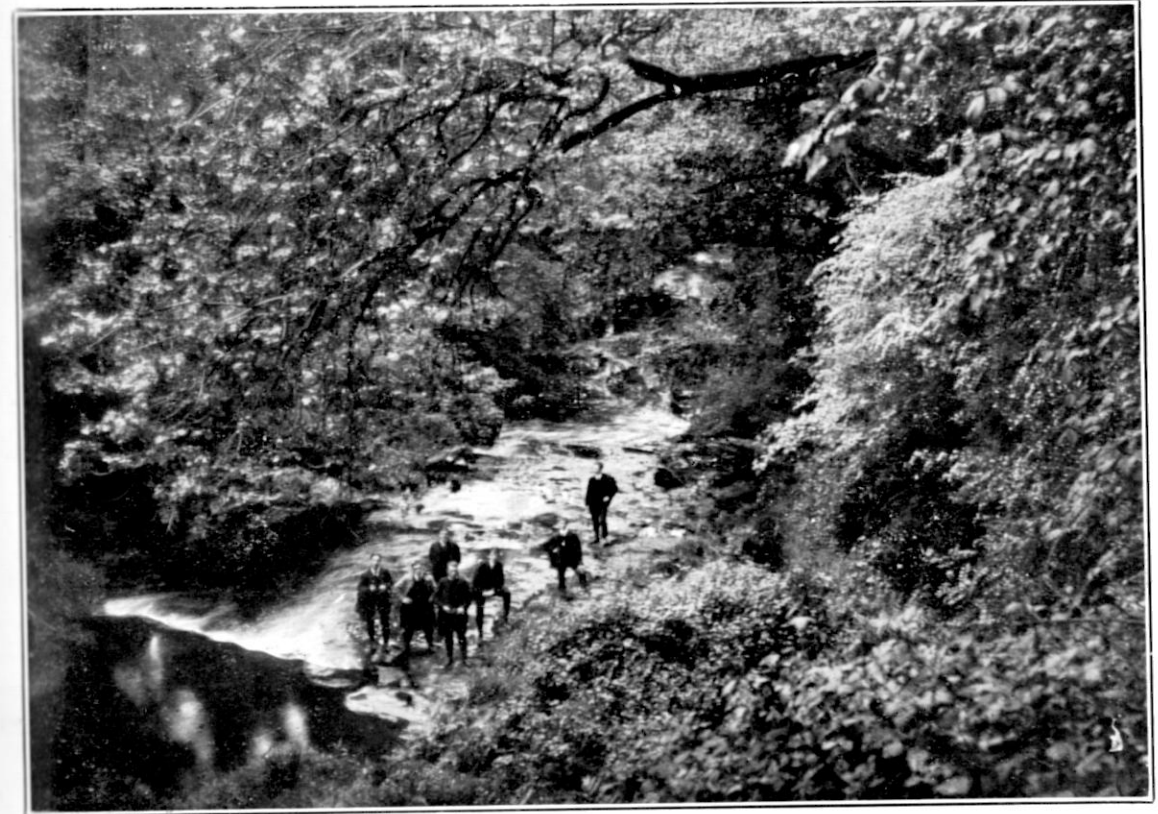


Photo by]

THE CLARE GLENS

[M Gilbert

remind us of the debt we owe to the memory of the dead? They, men and women, fought and bled, and died for Limerick, and for their Faith! Do we value the heirlooms they have left us, purchased at such a cost? The best way to come to appreciate these treasures is to read and study, with reverence and affection, the stories of their lives, that we may be filled with their spirit, and though we may not be called to draw the sword for our country, yet, we have the opportunity of doing far greater things for Ireland, by becoming high-minded and energetic men, true to our Faith and fatherland.

Electricity.

Starting with a bar of iron, Fr. Byrne showed how it could be converted into a magnet, either by rubbing it

a copper wire carrying a current, it sets at right angles to the wire. The lecturer showed the attraction and repulsion of magnet poles by means of solenoids. This brings us to the connection of Electricity and Magnetism. The electric bell is a simple application of our primary principle. A steel spring is attracted by an electro-magnet, and being in the circuit, breaks the current, and the magnetism ceases. The spring returns in virtue of its elasticity, thus completing the circuit again, and the process is repeated with a rapid oscillation of the hammer, which is made to strike against a bell or resonator. If now the spring be so tightened that when the key is depressed the resonator only responds once, we have converted our electric bell into a telegraph.

This fact was first observed by an American named

Morse, and he devised a means of sending messages through long distances. A steel pen bearing ink was attracted and released as the hammer of the bell was; a strip of paper, worked by clockwork, passed under the pen, and according as the key was depressed for a longer or shorter time, the marking of the ink on the paper took the form of a series of dashes and dots.

Morse then drew up an alphabet consisting of combinations of dots and dashes, and so placed before us the modern means of communication universally known as the "Morse Telegraph." Cowper improved this instrument and made the pen work in two directions, vertically and horizontally, so that the message was received in the form of handwriting.

This, however, was not required, as telegraph clerks become so accustomed to listening to the tapping of the hammer against the electro-magnet, that they can at once read the message and write it down.

Numerous attempts have been made to apply electro-magnetism as a motive power in machinery. The expense was too great to allow it to be used to any large extent. We have seen that when a piece of iron is magnetized it exerts an attractive influence on metallic substances in close vicinity to it. Various contrivances were devised after this principle, so that when a bar would be pulled down it would turn an eccentric wheel, and could be used to work a sewing machine or turn a lathe. Theoretically, this worked all right, but it was found to be of no practical use.

Then the wheel itself was attacked, and it was conceived that if parts of it were magnetized separately, and attracted towards a fixed point, the wheel would revolve. Accordingly, coils of wire were wound round the wheel at equal intervals, each coil being insulated and unconnected with the others. A piece of iron is fixed near the wheel. The terminals of the coils are so situated that when the wheel turns, the ends of one coil would simultaneously make contact with the wires of a battery. That part of the wheel which is directly encompassed by the coil is magnetized, and is attracted towards the iron at the side. A second coil slips into the place of the first, and with this frequent repetition the wheel revolves gradually until it gets to a uniform speed, when it continues to run smoothly. This then eclipsed all other primitive devices and was considered more efficient in the working. This machine was called a motor, and was afterwards modified and perfected by the introduction of permanent field magnets and armatures of various descriptions. It took the place of an engine, which it was thought could never be supplanted, and can be made to do all the work of an engine, such as pumping water, driving trains, working a printing press, etc.

Finally the lecturer showed how a motor could become a dynamo, a machine by means of which motive power could generate powerful electric currents. In the motor the current makes the field magnets, and also the various parts of the wheel as it revolves; the dynamo starts with no current, but has corresponding permanent fixed magnets, and as the wheel turns round currents are set up in the coils by these magnets, and all combine to produce one strong current which is drawn off by copper brushes, and can be used for lighting and other purposes.

The lecture ended with a brief recapitulation which left us with clear ideas on the subject and well pleased with the concise handling of the matter in the hands of Fr. Byrne.

R. BOYLE
(2nd Arts).

The Passion Play at Oberammergau.

On Passion Sunday Fr. Rector gave a lecture, which beside its deep interest, was most suitable to the holy season of Lent. The subject was the Passion Play at Oberammergau. The play was first acted in the year 1633, when the inhabitants of the village made a vow to revive the memory of the sacred Passion of Our Lord once every ten years for a certain period. This period has now elapsed, but the custom, so productive of good, both amongst the spectators and the actors, is still kept up, and every ten years crowds assemble from all parts of the world to witness this sacred drama in the quiet village of Oberammergau. The lecture was most impressive. The lantern slides gave one a splendid idea of the play; Fr. Rector was most careful to explain the various scenes, and especially to call our attention to details of dress, pose and action, which the ordinary spectator might easily miss; and, at intervals, the choir chanted verses from the Psalms. While our interest was thus kept up, we were constantly reminded by those sacred hymns of the great solemnity of the whole action, and this to a great extent instilled in all that spirit of devotion which the actual sight of the play must naturally engender.

There were a few points of particular interest to which we must confine our attention. The stage arrangements give the fullest scope to the reproduction of the various scenes of the Passion. There is a large open space which is reached by two roads which run into it on either side. The background is taken up by a large covered stage. It is here that the important actions take place, while the crowd is massed in the large square outside. The slides enabled us to get a close view of this stage, and we were thus able to examine, at leisure, all the various points of interest. The scene here of the Sanhedrin was of particular value, as it was carefully modelled on the original. The large crowd whenever it appeared added to the reality of the picture, and one seemed to be transported across the centuries to the tribunal of Pontius Pilate.

The second point of interest was the study of the various characters in the play. Fr. Rector informed us that these parts were not assigned at random, but by a most careful choice. And this choice not only rested on ability, but also on the general good conduct of the individual. What happier man than he who acted the part of Christ? What happier woman than she who was to take the part of His Mother? It seems wonderful that these simple peasants could reproduce such characters as Pilate, Herod and Caiaphas. Judas and Herod were most startling pictures. The mean, treacherous, slinking nature of the former was well depicted, and the voluptuous, sodden figure of Herod could not be more despicable. But ten years of preparation is not thrown away on these simple folk.

The last point to notice is the closing scene on Calvary. We had before us on the screen a picture of the holy Face of Christ, expressive of the varied emotions of each solemn utterance, while the choir solemnly sang the Seven Words.

The lecture was brought to a close by a short view of the various scenes of our Lord's triumphant Resurrection, and the whole college silently went to night prayers and to rest. The effect of the last few scenes on the boys was clearly visible, and while we had a most interesting and instructive hour, we carried away with us a precious treasure—a spirit of serious thought—which, according to the prophet, brings with it a ripe harvest of good works.

⇒ SODALITY NOTES. ⇐

SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR ... REV. W. O'LEARY.

OFFICERS:

Prefect ...	EDDIE M. HARNETT	First Assistant	ARTHUR K. CANTWELL
Secretary ...	LOUIS D. NALLY	Second Assistant	W. J. HARNETT

IT is a pleasure to record that the good influence of the B. V. M. Sodality has seldom been felt in the house more so than this year. All the members approach the altar rails regularly, and many even daily, while others again are to be seen performing the Stations of the Cross each evening. It is scarcely necessary to add that the Holy Angels Sodality has not been found backward in these respects.

Three of last year's officers did not return at the beginning of the school term. John Power, who was prefect, is at present studying for his B.A. examination in the National University. Eddie Carew is doing his philosophy in Thurles, and John Cotter is at present in New York.

On the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, 1911, sixteen new members were admitted into the Sodality. In the absence of Fr. Rector, Fr. Byrne gave a sermon very suitable to the occasion, in which he referred to the obligations incurred by the new members.

It is but just to add that great praise is due to those who decorated the May altars in the study halls and who brought flowers to them during the month. In conclusion, let us hope that the sodalities in the future will remember their vocation, and carry on the traditions of the Sodality.

LOUIS D. NALLY,
Secretary, B.V.M. Sodality.

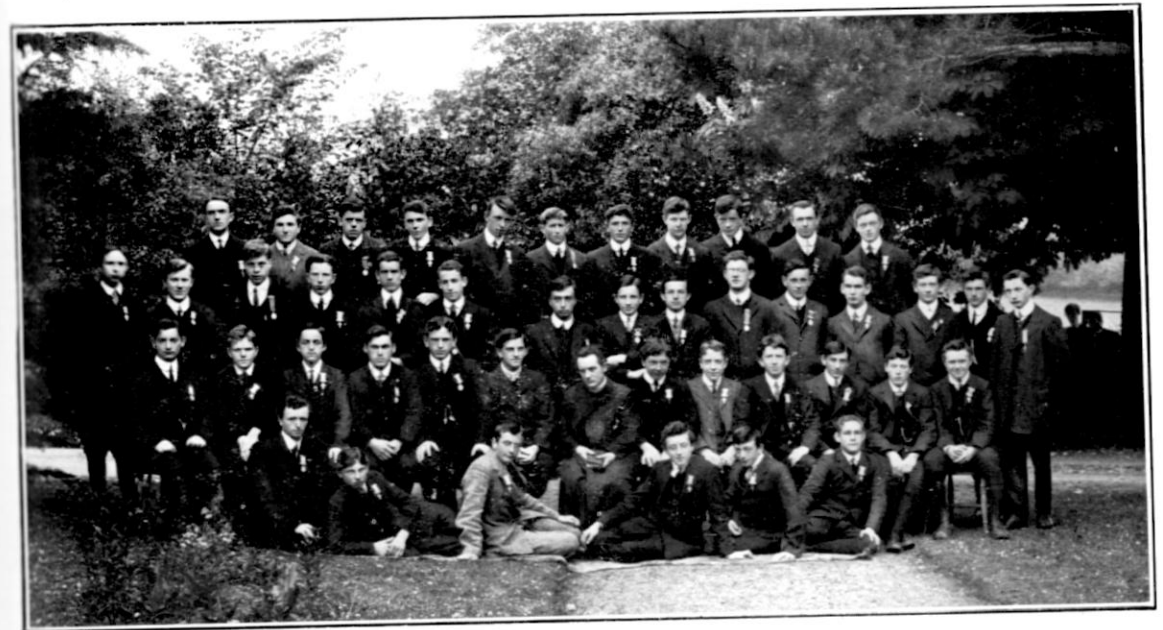


Photo by)

SODALITY OF B.V.M.

[Berlin Studio

J. Morris, P. Cleary, P. Feeney, D. O'Beirne, M. Kelly, R. Brennan, W. Nesdale, J. McArdle, J. Cantwell, P. Mulcahy, D. Clancy, J. Quinlan, R. Butler, M. Gilbert, J. Farrell, J. Dempsey, P. Carey, R. Johnson, F. O'Brien, E. Scanlan, J. O'Connor, P. McGrath, T. Gough, W. Harnett, B. O'Reilly, J. Coakley, W. Gallagher, T. Hayes, C. Scantlebury, T. Flynn, A. Cantwell, E. Hartnett (Prefect), Rev. W. O'Leary, S. J.; L. Nally, Sec.; P. Duffy, R. O'Donoghue, M. Murphy, W. Maloney, J. Hartly.
SITTING ON GRASS: P. O'Brien, R. Deasy, D. Gleeson, E. Bourke, C. Jennings, J. Butt.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

DIRECTOR ... REV. PATRICK O'MARA, S.J.

OFFICERS :

Prefect—J. McCURTIN. First Assistant—J. PHELAN. Second Assistant—M. BUTT.

OUR Divine Master has clearly made it known to all, that if any are to enter His kingdom, they must set before themselves the example of the young. Yet, in saying this, He did not forget that it was possible that the little children themselves could fall away through the influence of bad example. Now it is the great work of the Sodality of the Holy Angels to preserve the salt of the earth, so that it may not lose its savour, and carry on the work of Christ by the example of holy lives, and by their influence for good amongst the lower clubs. It may be stated with confidence that this great work has brought with it this year, as in the past, its harvest of grace and blessing. The anxiety of the boys to become members, and thus to take upon themselves the responsibility of leading others, shows how deeply the spirit of piety has penetrated. There are now fifty

members of the Sodality, every one of whom may congratulate himself on the religious example given and the good spirit shown in the school.

Very Rev. Fr. Rector was untiring in his interest in our doings. His earnest and practical exhortations on the occasions when new members were received not only appealed to the new Sodalists, but served to keep before the eyes of the older members the vocation to which they were called. Fr. O'Mara, our Director, spared no pains in making the Sodality most efficient in every department of its work.

In fine our Sodality has not failed in its duties, and we feel great confidence that our Master will graciously receive whatever little work we may have done for him.

J. McCURTIN, Prefect (I. Grammar).

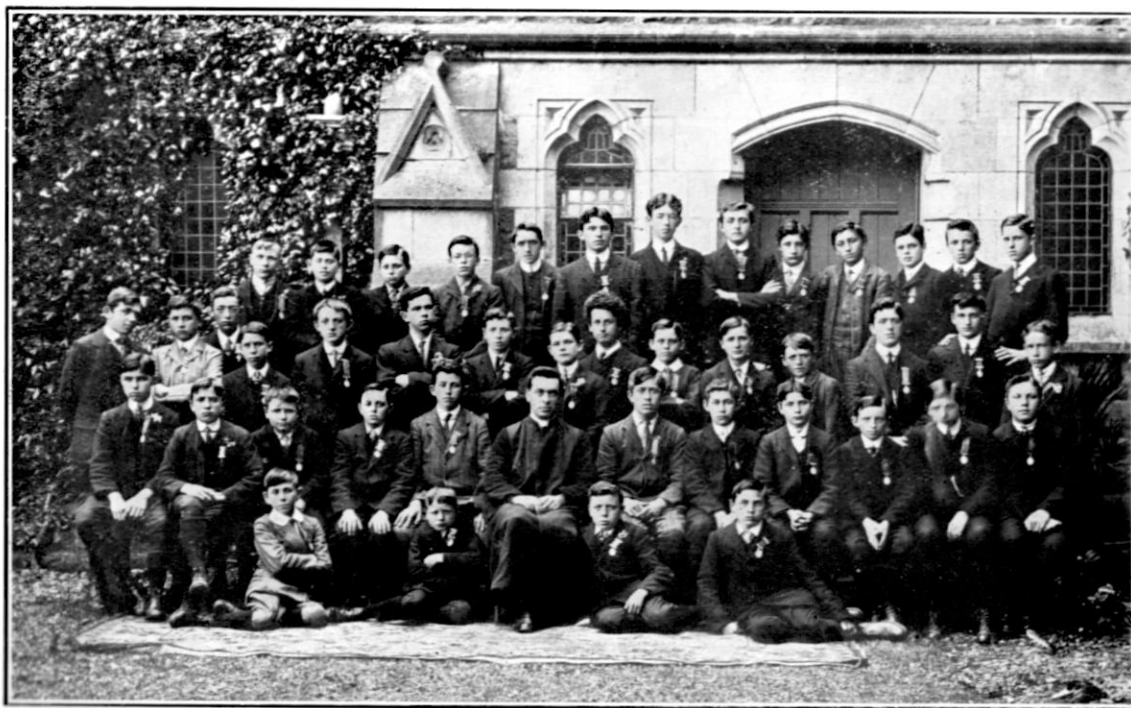


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SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

(Berlin Studio)

M. O'Brien, J. O'Connor, E. Skinner, E. Lahiff, T. O'Shea, R. Culhane, T. Madigan, M. Sheehan, A. Lee, J. McCormick, D. Fitzgerald, D. Coyle, P. Hurley.
M. Quigley, T. Loftus, N. Rice, M. Kelly, N. Pomeroy, J. Lahiff, T. Delaney, F. Quigley, F. O'Connor, J. Byrne, M. McSweeney, J. Power, J. Morrin, J. O'Sullivan, R. Sadler.
M. Power, M. McQuin, J. Lightfoot, G. Pierce, J. McCurtin (Prefect), Rev. P. O'Mara, S.J.; J. Phelan (Assist.), M. Butt, B. Lee, C. O'Grady, J. O'Sullivan, T. O'Grady.
L. Dillon, J. Hession, E. Toomey, T. Keane.

DEBATES.

ON October 11th, 1911, the session of the Apostolic Debating Society was inaugurated. The question before the house was :—
"That the Irish have had a greater international influence than the English." The speakers in support of it were :—R. Butler, P. O'Brien, R. Brennan, and R. O'Donoghue ; while against it spoke :—T. Flynn, J. O'Connor, F. O'Rourke, and James McArdle. Frs. Cahill and Kane also joined in the discussion.

In support of the proposition it was urged that :—

English influence had been exercised mainly in the material or physical, not in the intellectual or moral order. For the most part it entered only with their army. Often it had been shown in the form of exterminating the natives, as *e.g.* in America and New Zealand, not to speak of our own country.

The international influence of Ireland was active before that of England had begun. In the sixth century we find the great monastery of Bobbio in north Italy, founded by Columbanus. Elsewhere on the continent we have the names of Saints Gall, Killian, Fursey (the last a precursor of Dante), and a host of others.

The conversion of England was, indeed, begun by the Benedictines sent by St. Gregory, but the continuance of the work was due to the Irish monks from Iona (the foundation of Columkille), who may be said to have reconverted England to Christianity.

The names of Scotus Erigena and Duns Scotus serve to illustrate Irish influence on the philosophic thought of Europe. In the sphere of education, it was strong from the eleventh century, and especially towards the end of the thirteenth century, when the Irish had a leading share in most of the colleges of the continent. Milan, Padua, Louvain, Rheims, all bear witness to their energy, as later on do Salamanca and Douay. Consider too, the great achievements of the Irish soldiers abroad, whether under France at Landen, Cremona, Fontenoy, &c. or in the service of Spain, Austria, and even Russia.

The Celtic note in English literature itself (through, *e.g.* the Ossianic legends) has been comparatively overlooked, but of late its importance has been recognised by critics like M. Arnold and Morley. So Goldsmith's great novel exercised a determining influence on the great German poet, Goethe, at the crisis of his life. Compare the far reaching influence of Edmond Burke on political science.

Again, in and through the U.S.A. the Irish exercise an immense influence. Of the signatures to the Declaration of Independence about half were Irish. The spread of the Catholic Church there has been phenomenal, and is an example to the world, while its Cardinals and most of its Bishops are Irish.

The influence of England on religion has been that of

the false views of Luther and Calvin, as in philosophy that of error from the time of Locke to H. Spencer.

For the Negative it was contended :—

Like that of other nations, the history of England has been chequered with bright and dark spots, but it cannot be denied that she has exercised an enormous influence on the civilised world ; and much of this has been for good. She has proved a mother of nations. As early as A.D. 1215 her barons, guided by Stephen Langton, Archbishop of Canterbury, wrung from a tyrant King, Magna Charta, the palladium of civil and political liberty, not for themselves alone, but for all the people. That stream has broadened down in the Petition of Right, the Habeas Corpus Act, and similar safeguards. These free institutions she has extended, in substance, and according to times and circumstances, to her colonies and most of her subject dominions. Her Parliamentary institutions, and notably the system of two legislative chambers, have been largely adopted by modern states, and those the most civilised. On the whole, the peoples are well satisfied with the institutions they live under. Take, *e.g.* Canada :—there was trouble there, but that has passed off, and the Canadians are thoroughly loyal to the connection with the crown.

The other side bring up the case of Ireland. That is an exceptional case, and due to very peculiar circumstances. Besides many reforms have already been effected, and other differences are in a fair way to be satisfactorily settled.

The extent of the Empire, and the variety of British trade, manufactures, and commerce are so immense, that it is difficult to form an idea of them, or an estimate of the resulting influence. Consider also, the long roll of great names England has given to letters, philosophy, and science. The supremacy of her literature among modern nations is practically admitted even by foreigners. Of civilised languages, her tongue is the most widely spoken in the world ; it is the great international medium in commerce, seafaring, engineering, and other lines. It is taught as a leading subject in all foreign colleges. On the other hand, where is, or was, Irish spoken outside Ireland ? Then, again, what of the influence of Bacon, of Newton, of statesmen like the two Pitts, of writers like Shakespeare, Johnson, Byron, of inventors like Stephenson and Arkwright. More recently still, take Ruskin and Cardinal Newman : how widely known are their writings, and into how many foreign languages have they been translated ?

It may be said that much of this influence was not for good, at least from a spiritual and religious point of view. Now, first, that is not the real point under debate. Also, the notions of justice, moral life, are in themselves independent of revelation. Apart even from this, the objection is not wholly true. The foundations of freedom were laid by Magna Charta long before the "Reformation," and later times built on these. So, in the times of the Crusades, England played a notable part

before all Europe, and shared in the impetus given to navigation and learning. She gave a Pope to the Church, and numbers of martyrs since.

Since 1648, the political system of Europe depends chiefly on the Balance of Power. Of all the States England has been the most influential in preserving it. If Napoleon had not been overthrown, he would have tyrannised over all Europe. In fine, England has spread a high spirit of tolerance, of justice and fair dealing—the cases the other way have been relatively few.

Our opponents make light of all non-Catholic influence as not true influence. Whether true or not English influence has *penetrated*. For us that may be a sad fact, but it is a fact all the same.

The Negative is a conclusion of common sense, and should not be displaced by mere prejudice or sentiment.

Fr. Cahill remarked that some speakers seemed to assume that the whole power of the empire belonged to England and the English. Was there not a confusion of

noble ideal of political freedom, and of constitutional government.

On the question being put the voting was :—

For the affirmative	...	23
For the negative	...	7
Majority for the affirmative		16

Apostolics' Literary Academy:

In addition to the traditional Debating Society, we have the Literary Academy which was established some four years ago. After all the shiftings and changes customary to new-born institutions, the Academy has taken final and definite shape.

The meetings are held on Sunday evenings. Membership is confined to those of Senior

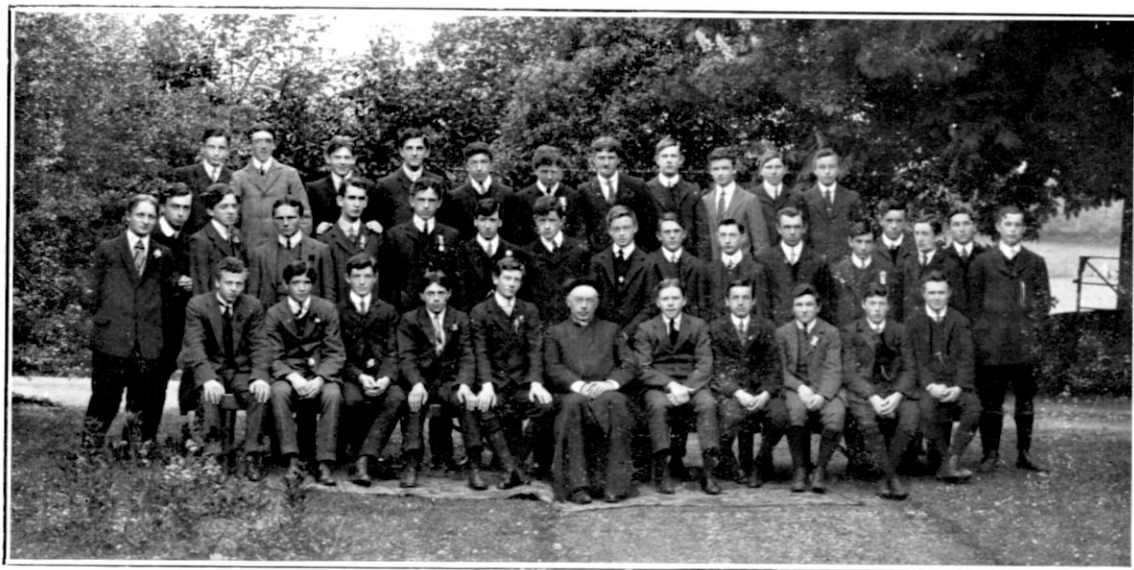


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FIRST CLUB.

[Berlin Studio

T. O'Brien, W. Bull, P. Moirisey, E. Hartnett, M. Danagher, L. Nally, J. Walshe, W. Rahilly, P. Considine, T. Frawley, J. Danagher, M. Hargrove, R. Johnson, J. O'Connor, J. Brazil, T. Gough, A. Cantwell, J. Hickey, J. Cantwell, D. Clancy, J. O'Erian, J. Coakley, P. Mulcahy, M. Murphy, P. McGrath, M. Hickey, T. Coffey, H. Spain, T. McGauran, I. O'Neill, D. O'Connell, R. Murray, W. Harnett, Rev. Fr. Rector, W. Roche, E. Scanlan, P. Cleary, M. Maloney, J. Hartly.

thought in that? Others might well hold that the greater part of that influence, in the moral sphere at least, belongs to the Irish rather than to the English. At all events the question did not depend on mere size. Greece was a very small country, yet it had exercised an enormous influence on the world. Palestine was smaller still, yet no country had exercised a greater moral influence on the whole world. Nor did that depend on what language Our Lord had used, but on what He did and said.

Fr. Kane observed that the question could not be put on whether the influence exercised was true or false, otherwise, for us, there would not be an issue to debate. There remains, therefore, the question of fact,—influence actually exercised. There were shortcomings about all things human; but it seemed to him that the best service England had done for mankind was the development of a

Grade and upwards; and three are elected annually to form a governing body. This committee issue, at the beginning of each term, a calendar in which appear the names of the appointed essayists as well as a list of subjects for forthcoming discussion.

This year thirteen essays were read (in the refectory) on various topics—religious, historical, patriotic, literary, and philosophical; these reached a very high degree of excellence; they were enlightening and interesting. Here, however, we are more concerned with the academical discussions.

Our first subject was very topical: "Are strikes justifiable?" The world of to-day may be divided into two camps, that of the proletarian millions, and that of the few wealthy capitalists.

The conditions of the workman—the hand, as he is called—are daily becoming worse; he is shut out from most of the comforts and luxuries of life; "one only master grasps the whole domain;" even the position of the workman as a human being is hardly recognised. Surely, then, it seems just for the worker to assert his rights, and a strike is the most efficacious means of doing so. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that strikes are always accompanied by numerous losses to the state, and are not always free from physical force, and even grave abuses of such force.

and the analogy between Ireland and Alaska were urged in favour of the thinly populated lands.

"Ought Capital Punishment be Abolished?" was, of course, very welcome to the philosophers. Scholastic text books on Ethics were rifled, and the arguments so familiar in the Mediæval Latin were presented in a remarkably modern garb so as to be scarcely recognisable.

Our two next discussions—"Can Ireland at present be regarded as the chief missionary producing country?" and "Should Temperance be advocated in preference to Total Abstinence?"



Photo by]

SECOND CLUB.

[Berlin Studio

P. Downey, J. McNamara, R. Deasy, R. Culhane, J. Lahiff, E. Johnson, T. O'Grady, M. Power, J. Cussen, M. Jennings, N. Ryan, C. Jennings, K. Buggy, D. Hayes, J. Durcan, P. Noonan, C. McCarthy, J. Butt, P. Duffy, M. Quigley, A. O'Neill, W. McBride, T. Madigan, M. Sheehan, J. Morrin, M. McCormick, J. Humphries, J. Morrin, A. Sullivan, J. Mulcair, J. Phelan, D. Flannery, E. Bourke, Rev. I. McKenna, S. J., D. Gleeson, J. Quinlan, D. Coyle, P. Hurley, N. Rice, J. McCurtin, E. Smith, D. Fitzgerald, J. Butt.

Our next discussion was more of a religious character: "Are thinly populated lands more deserving of missionary labour than those that are thickly populated?" The opposition after a hard fight carried the day. In favour of thickly populated countries it was urged:—

A missionary is likely to save more souls, teach more efficiently, and is especially needed to stem the tide of vice.

The missionary's greater chance of self-sacrifice, the example of Our Lord not giving preference to population,

—were mainly concerned with statistics of one kind or another.

Instead of the usual debates, we had on three successive Sundays papers read in the Academy by three of the members. The first was that of Mr. Butler on "Socialism." The writer put before us clearly, logically, and succinctly the nature, history, progress, and all that can be known of the future of Socialism. The paper was a veritable mine of facts.

On 12th November, Mr. McArdle favoured us with a paper on the "National University." The paper, in consequence of its happy and sparkling style, proved intensely interesting. In the course of a discussion which followed, some noteworthy figures were presented that still further instanced how well entitled this college is to affiliation with the National University.

Special mention should be made of Mr. Flynn's brilliant essay on Newman.

In our minute book we find the following entry: "Sketching briefly the early life of Newman—his youth and days of 'Anti-Roman-

Gerontius,' which, as the writer says, contains the happiest summary we could have of the ideal which pervaded the remarkable life of Cardinal Newman." The style of the essay—so happy and charming—though not formed expressly after the manner of Macaulay, often resembles it in its wealth of illustration, and in its general brilliancy.

Our next meeting was, perhaps, the most important one of the year. "Ought we to recommend the reading of Fiction?" was our subject. Unfortunately, the negative side was entirely absent. It was urged.—



Photo by

THIRD CLUB.

[Berlin Studio

E. Skinner, W. Donegan, G. Pierse, J. Golding, C. Ahern, M. O'Brien, A. Lee, F. Quigley, W. Beirne, M. McSweeney, J. Peacocke, M. Walsh, C. Kelly, M. O'Sullivan, M. Deasy, J. Forrest, T. Loftus, M. Kelly, N. Pomeroy, J. R. Cussen, M. McQuit, F. O'Connor, T. Delaney, J. McCormick, G. O'Connor, J. Delaney, C. O'Grady, R. Sadlier, M. O'Brien, C. Lucey, J. De Courcey, T. O'Shea, J. O'Connor, L. Baker, S. Cahill, A. Hayes, E. Lahiff, E. Toomey, J. Hare, M. Dunphy, J. Byrne, A. Rodgers, J. O'Sullivan, T. Keane, J. Kelly, J. Hession, J. Lightfoot, L. Dillon, T. Power, Rev. E. Dillon, S.J., J. O'Brien, J. McDonnell, J. Power, E. Lahiff.

ism'—the writer dealt more elaborately with the Cardinal's subsequent career, laying emphasis on the period of his rectorship in the Catholic University of Dublin. The vast intellectual powers of Newman—his clear, subtle, and intensely logical mind, as well as his powers of thorough and true synthesis of thought—were excellently recalled by Mr. Flynn. Of Newman's works particular mention was made of the 'Dream of

It is by reading fiction that we lay a solid and sound taste for reading in general. When we have this we may easily proceed to more serious study. It seems plausible to argue that very few would face Macaulay's "History of England," Ruskin's "Modern Painters," or Carlyle's "French Revolution," without having laid a foundation from Dickens or Scott. Again, are not most novels to be regarded as good classical English, and surely it would be a pity to throw them overboard. Can we not classify dramatic works and poetry as fiction, and who will say that we can afford to be ignorant of Shakespeare, Milton, Shelley or Keats?

The three discussions of the Easter term—"Is the work done by priests commensurate with the work done by nuns?" "That a minimum scale of wage for each employment should be adopted by the government," and "That the introduction of English literature has been productive of more harm than good"—were, perhaps, too recondite to admit of serviceable discussion.

The Academy has been very successful this year, and we wish it every success for the future.

JOHN O'CONNOR,
Sec. Aps. Lit. Academy.

M. Naughten, R. Butler, J. Morris, F. O'Rorke, and R. O'Donoghue; and for the negative:—W. Gallagher, R. Boyle, P. Feeney, J. Farrell, P. O'Brien, C. Scantlebury, R. Brennan, and M. Clasby.

Mr. J. Mahony spoke in favour of the motion, while Fr. Cahill opposed it. After a good discussion the votes were taken, and were decidedly for the negative. The principal arguments brought forward were as follows.

On the affirmative side it was urged:

God gave us our faculties and talents to make use of, to improve ourselves and the race. Moral conduct

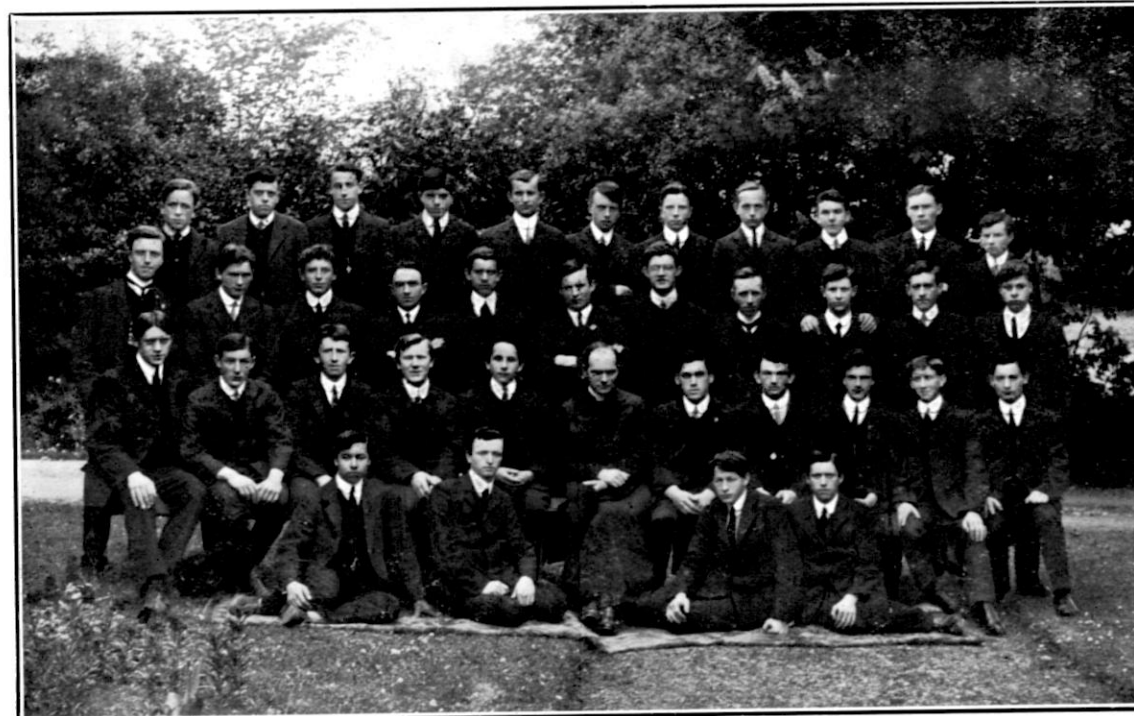


Photo by

APOSTOLICS.—SENIOR DIVISION.

[Berlin Studio

P. Cullen, P. Feeney, P. Carey, T. Kennelly, T. Lawless, M. Kelly, J. Farrell, J. Nevin, D. O'Beirne, L. Joye, L. McDonnell, F. O'Rorke, M. Keyes, W. Nesdale, J. Morris, J. Dempsey, R. Brockway, J. O'Connor, O. Lennon, J. McArdle, G. O'Riordan, M. Gilbert, P. Burley, M. Naughton, R. O'Donoghue, R. Butler, R. Stuck, Rev. E. Cahill, S.J., T. Flynn, L. Neiney, B. O'Reilly, R. Brennan, W. Gallagher, L. Costa, P. O'Brien, R. Boyle, J. Mills.

On Sunday, November 26th, the Apostolics' Debating Society discussed the question: "That moral progress increases with the mental and material progress."

The debate was so interesting that it was adjourned to Sunday, December 3rd. Rev. Fr. Kane was in the chair. Frs. Cahill and O'Kelly, and a large number from the Lay School were present on both nights. The speakers for the affirmative:—M. Gilbert, B. O'Reilly, D. O'Beirne,

depends upon reason, and its cultivation. Immorality arises rather from the limitations of our knowledge than from its increase.

Among the ancients, the Athenians led the Greek states both in mental and in moral progress.

The Church has always recognised intellect as the handmaid of religion. In the early ages the bishops' houses were also schools. Many if not most of the old Universities of Europe were established by, or under the patronage of the popes. On converting a country, the first care of the Church is to set up schools. On the other hand, Mahomet taught his followers to despise mental culture: see the result!

Neglect of education brings both poverty and crime. It has been well said that he who opens a school closes a prison. In fact, since the Education Act in England, there has been a great decrease in the number of criminals, notwithstanding the increase in population. Moreover, eight convict prisons have been closed.

Even scientific knowledge is not of itself opposed to religion. Among thousands of examples, Galvani and Volta may be named. So Pasteur's celebrated researches in Biology left him "with the simple faith of a Breton peasant."

Practically, we cannot lead moral lives without advancing mentally, and even materially. Again, conditions may be mistaken for material progress which are not truly such, e.g., where vast wealth is accumulated in the

The Church has always patronised the liberal arts; while the monks handed down to us the treasures of the classics of Greek and Rome. If they thought with our opponents, they would not have done so. If the latter be in the right, why are we engaged here in learning at all? Yet, it may well be that the Church has lost more at certain periods by the ignorance of her clergy, than by the intellect of apostates. The negative view would tend to destroy all civilization, and to land the race in Hobbes' state of nature.

For the negative it was argued :

There are two chief points of view before the human mind, knowledge, and duty. These are largely independent of each other. Many men, distinguished for



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APOSTOLICS.—JUNIOR DIVISION.

[Berlin Studio

E. Barry, R. Cashen, J. Moenan, D. O'Sullivan, M. Clahy, E. Hayes, A. McDonnell, G. Canning, J. O'Loughlin, J. Bulman, C. Scantlebury, D. Murray, J. Curtin, J. Mahony, T. Long, V. O'Connor, J. Hennessy, R. O'Brien, J. O'Connell, T. Barrett, J. Hickie, D. Carey, M. Forde, Rev. A. O'Kelly, S.J., T. Mahon, T. Hayes, M. O'Connor, C. Devine, J. O'Brien, J. Rourke, C. O'Kennedy, E. Barry, J. Counihan, T. Johnson.

hands of a few, while the body of the people is sunk in practical slavery. Such instances, if relied upon, are not in point.

Also, material progress depends on mental, is secondary to it, and usually its result. If it be had without mental, it may even injure moral progress. However, the natural tendency is, that morality should benefit even by material progress, though the free-will of man can hinder that result. In the Paraguay Missions all three were had concurrently.

The Oxford movement, which had, and has such great influence, was pre-eminently an intellectual movement.

learning and culture, have been equally so for profligacy. Material progress, bringing wealth, tends to induce covetousness. In the modern sense, i.e. money-getting, it is by no means conducive to honesty. On the other hand, learning very often leads to vanity and pride. Such as yield to these become the most vicious. Abstract and exclusive study tends to dry up the affections of the heart, and the moral side of man.

However, this question should be judged of by what has happened. We appeal to history with confidence. Solomon began as a holy and wise ruler; he became wealthy and very powerful, and oppressed and scandalised

the people. The Egyptians were the most civilised nation of antiquity; yet their morality was low and filthy. To the third Punic war, the Romans maintained the traditions of Roman virtue; afterwards they attained to the empire of the world, and they fell into unbridled licence. St. Paul addressed the Athenians, the most cultured people of his time; he was listened to with interest; yet he made but few followers. Has Europe improved morally since the Renaissance or the reverse? The Church can never fail, but was it ever at a lower moral ebb than under Leo X. when culture flourished most highly. So

of faith and virtue has never shone more brightly than through the dark and troublous days.

It has been said that much passes, now-a-days, for material progress which is not truly so. But what is commonly meant by material progress? Surely, where a people have great trades, manufactures, railways, etc. Practically, it is identified with wealth; they go together. Now our Lord proclaims that wealth is very dangerous. It is a temptation; and for the most part men fail under it, and are not improved. Similarly, mere natural knowledge, not guided by the spirit of faith, does not seem to

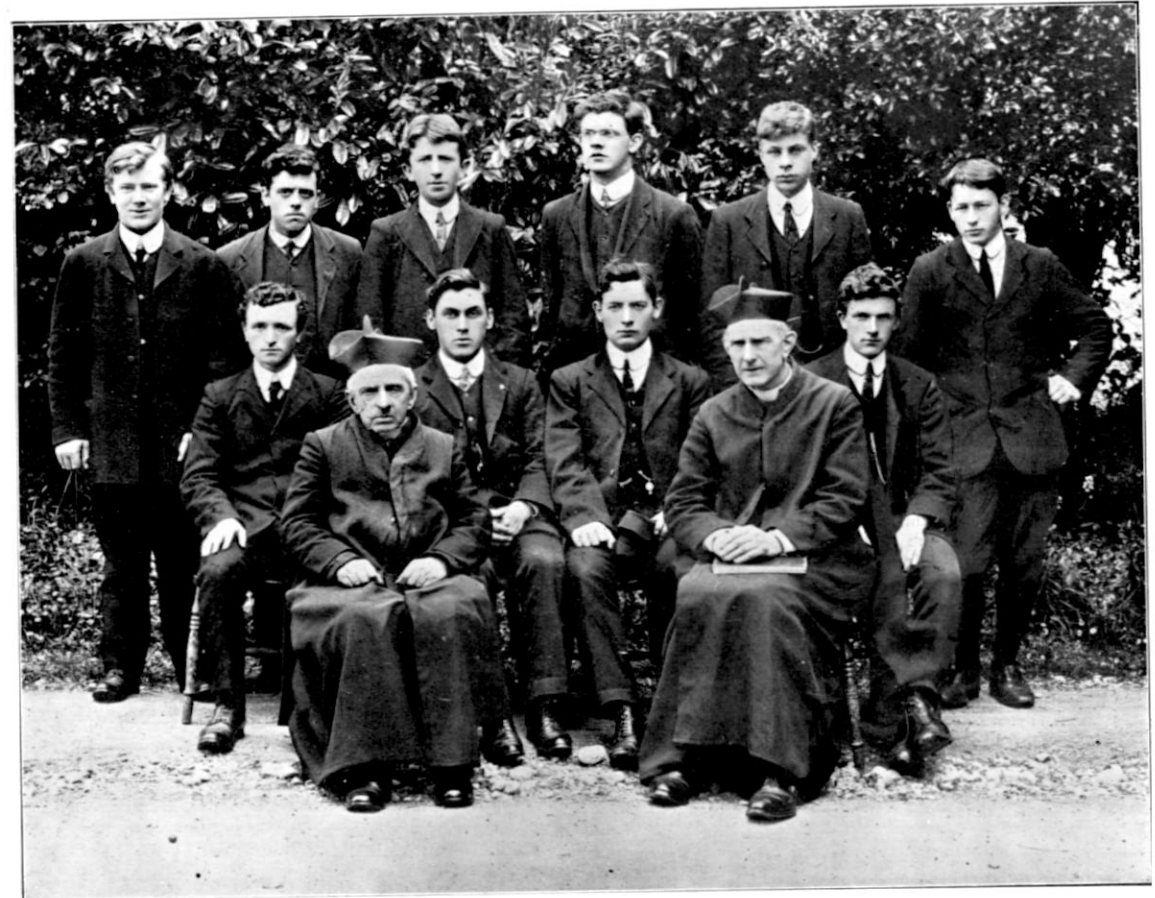


Photo by]

THE B.A. CLASS.

[Berlin Studio

R. Butler, P. Feeney, R. O'Donoghue, J. O'Connor, M. Gilbert, R. Boyle, P. O'Brien, T. Flynn, W. Gallagher, B. O'Reilly, Rev. T. Head, S.J., Rev. W. Kane, S.J.

or Florence under the Medici; while in France, the glories and enlightenment of the "Grand Monarque" are followed by social corruption in the Revolutions.

America has made marvellous strides in progress, especially material. Has morality advanced in the same proportion, if at all? The laxity of divorce laws there is a scandal to the world; while their president lately walked out of a theatre in sheer disgust at the representation. On the other hand, in our own country the lamp

be a help, but rather a hindrance to morality. If in a foreign missionary country, a peasant be taken, educated, and given the knowledge of the sciences, will he be as easily converted to Christianity as before?

In reply it was said :

Our opponents make their chief attack on the effects of material progress. But if that be taken alone or chiefly, it is beside the question. Ireland appears to be the only

case of a nation which has improved morally, notwithstanding the want of material progress. It is an exception to the general rule. There are moderns as heroic as the heroes of olden times, e.g., the missionaries, whether men or women. Again, we have the example of Our Lord, who advanced, simultaneously, "in wisdom, age, and grace."

There voted :—

For the affirmative	...	9
For the negative	..	21
Majority for the negative		12

Compiled from notes supplied, in part, by Jas. Farrell, M. Naughton, and P. O'Brien.

On April 14th, 1912, the subject for discussion was: "That Dickens as a novelist is superior to Thackeray." The upholders of the affirmative were—M. Gilbert, Jas. Farrell, C. Scantlebury, and P. Feeney; while the negative was supported by—J. O'Connor, M. Naughton, Jos. Dempsey, and L. Joye. Of the lay boys, E. Hartnett and D. Gleeson both spoke for Dickens; and Frs. Cahill and Kane joined in the debate.

The chief points for the affirmative were:

Though both were masters of style, D. is unrivalled in felicity of expression. His imagination is of the highest kind, and he excels in the delineation of the type, e.g., Micawber, Pickwick, Mrs. Gamp, and Fagan. He has left us, as it were, a gallery of characters, more extensive, better known, and above all, better liked than the pictures due to T. His humour appeals to all: Thackeray's to but a limited circle. D. has a very strong sense of the grotesque and of the pathetic; and his descriptions are vivid and enthralling in the highest degree—a sure sign of superior genius. He is endeared to us by his wide sympathies: we find in him what suits everyone. He was the first to write with perfect sympathy of the poor; and has been well called the *vox humana* of literature.

T's outlook on life is satirical, and even cynical. Such a bent of mind is untrue, and not improving to the reader.

In all D's work there is a high moral purpose. Moreover he achieved valuable results. He laughed abuses to death. "Do the Boys" schools are things of the past, and through *Oliver Twist* he did much to mitigate child slavery. His abiding popularity is a strong testimony to his pre-eminence.

On the other side it was maintained that:

Judgments on a question of this kind are largely a matter of individual taste. Careful students must allow the style of T. to be most captivating, indeed, incomparably superior to that of D. Some of D's most striking characters, as, e.g., Quilp, are simply grotesques. Even the best liked have elements of exaggeration which make them unreal. His heroes and heroines, not excepting

S. Carton and Lucy Matel, are mawkish, or too faultless to be human. T's University education, wide reading, and extensive travel fitted him to be, and he was, in fact, a keen observer of mankind. His chief characters, whether they be heroic or not, are at least real men and women.

D's optimistic view of life is pleasanter to the reader, but not on that account more true to nature. T. judged that things are worse than they appear—who shall say that this is false. Yet T's cynicism is rather on the surface. He is no heartless monster. True, he makes fun of the foibles of human nature; but he sympathises with it all the time.

D's plots were so slight, or even inconsistent, that they had been described as "fairy tales." T's works were carefully thought out, and had the essential merit of unity. His "Henry Esmond" is probably the most perfect historical novel ever written.

D. could no doubt be very funny, often boisterous and rather vulgar. The humour of T. is more refined, and of a deeper sort, appealing to more cultivated minds. Contrast the passage describing Pendennis at the theatre with, e.g., the scenes in which Jerry Cruncher figures. T. knew the value of suggestion, as compared with over-emphasis; he appreciated the Greek canon of art which says that "the half is greater than the whole." Mere strength of impression is no sure sign of superiority; thus melodrama may make a more vivid impression than tragedy properly so called, yet, tragedy is, beyond doubt, the higher.

A writer of novels may at the same time be a social reformer; but that does not belong to the sphere of art and *belles lettres*; nor of itself make him a better novelist. The "novel with a purpose" is seldom a work of art.

Nor is popularity a decisive sign of superior merit. Among the writers of to-day, few are more widespread than Marie Corelli; yet, her books abound in grammatical mistakes, and her style is often grotesque.

In reply it was urged:

Though Dickens had not travelled much in early life, yet he was a reader, and he had earned his living in London, than which there is no better "school of the world." Whether exaggerated or not, his characters were pre-eminently human.

As to his plots, allowance should be made for the circumstances under which most of his work was written, i.e., in numbers. The interest has to be kept up in each new instalment, and each has to be, to some extent, independent of the others.

D. dealt with a lower stratum of society than did T., but in this there is no essential vulgarity.

Even in the line of historical novels, D. has his trophies to show, and one at least of a very high excellence.

If his plots be called fairy tales, they are none the less effective for that. What, for instance, can be more graphic and compelling than the parables of Our Lord.

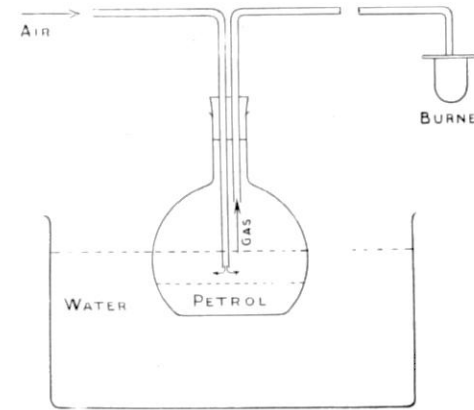
On the division being taken there voted :—

For the affirmative	...	20
For the negative	...	13
Majority for the affirmative		7

THE "ERIN" PETROL GAS PLANT.

DESCRIPTION SUPPLIED BY FR. O'LEARY.

THE great success attending Father O'Leary's seismological work during the past year would more than ever lead us to expect a long article on the subject from his pen. But when the Editor approached him on the matter he thought it well to modify his request to the extent of asking for an article on a completely different scientific subject. The reason is that Father O'Leary has lately been working at two new theories, and he is naturally enough unwilling to publish any results until he has constructed the necessary instru-



LABORATORY EXPERIMENT (WITH PETROL).

ments, and perfected them in every detail. One of these new instruments will record the vertical movement of the earth. The second will, it is hoped, decide the question as to the nature of Seismic waves. It will distinguish movements due to tilting from movements due to swaying, which all present existing instruments record, but do not differentiate. This latter instrument will have to be fitted with a photographic recording drum, and it is to be feared that the expense of making it will prevent Fr. O'Leary from taking any steps towards its construction, at least for the present.

However, Fr. O'Leary has kindly consented to write an article on his Petrol Gas Plant, and as he describes the various stages of its construction, there is no need for any introductory remarks.—Ed.

Perhaps the easiest way to explain what petrol gas is will be to describe the simple little laboratory experiment that first suggested the Erin gas apparatus. The accompanying figure shows the arrangement. Air was blown by a bellows through a tube into a flask partially filled with petrol, thence it passed to the incandescent burner. Let us number off the effects noticed.

1° The air on passing over the petrol vaporised it, and the mixture of air and petrol vapour constituted a gas which was capable of lighting up the mantle.

2° But this vaporisation quickly chilled the petrol, so that vaporisation became slower, the gas became poor, and the light began to wane.

3° On putting the flask in a vessel of warm water the vaporisation was restored, and the light quickly became very brilliant.

4° Then it began to grow dull again, and a heavy yellow flame succeeded which smoked and blackened the mantle. The mixture had become too rich in petrol.

5° The flask was removed from the water; the light was gradually restored, then began to wane again, and finally, as the vaporisation grew weaker, it went out.

6 The current of air was continued, and soon the chilling produced by vaporisation was so great that ice appeared in the flask, and finally blocked the tubes.

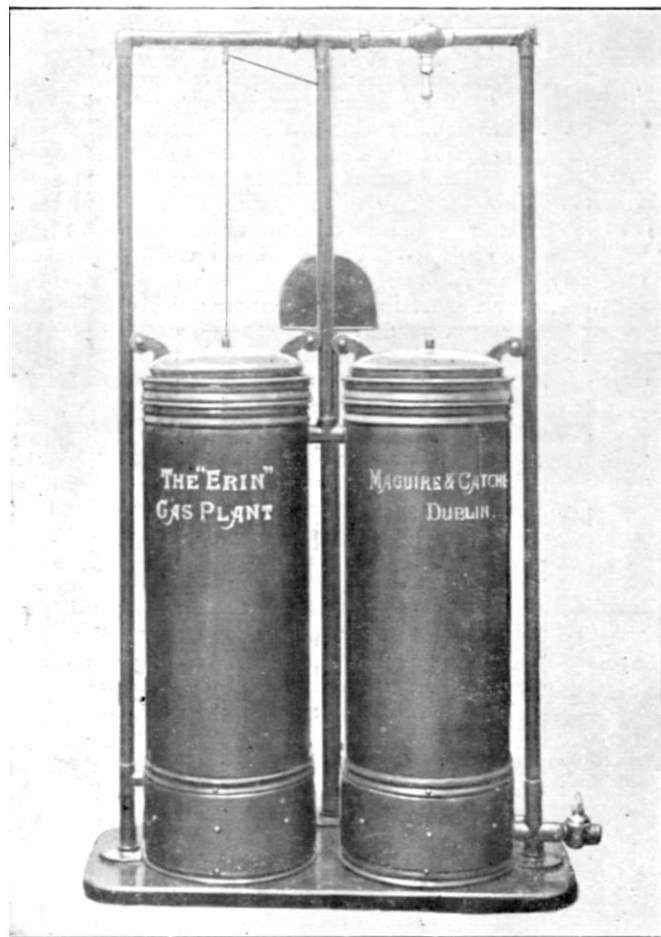
7 On renewing the experiment the flask was kept in water at an even temperature. Under those circumstances the vaporisation was fairly uniform for some time, but it gradually became poorer and would no longer give light. The reason of this was that petrol is a complex mixture of several different hydrocarbons which vaporise unevenly, consequently the lighter constituents are carried off first, and there is left behind a residue that becomes poorer and poorer.

The functioning of this apparatus shows us what petrol gas is, and what must be the essential parts of a petrol gas producer. In designing the Erin plant we set to work methodically to cope with each of the difficulties we had encountered.

The Air Blower. To supply air we must have a blower of some sort, and we must use power to work it. For economic working it is evident that



the power required to keep one jet burning should not be the same as that for ten, or twenty, or a hundred. That would mean waste of energy and proportionate expense. Besides this, any source of power to be satisfactory must be self-starting and self-stopping, by merely lighting a jet or turning it out. Hot air motors have been extensively used, but they sin on both counts.



WATER-DRIVEN TYPE.—MODEL A.

They cannot be regulated to supply energy only in proportion to the demand, and they must be started before any light can be got at all. The simplest and most economic source of power is, undoubtedly, water from the house tap, and this is what we use in the "Erin" model A. An inverted iron bell sealed by water in an outer tank, is operated by a hydraulic piston, so as to draw in a charge of air. The descent of the bell drives the air through the vaporiser to the

burners. The action of this blower is completely automatic. Turn on the gas in any room in the house and the machine starts working. Cut down the number of lights suddenly from fifty to one and the blower continues to supply the single burner, while expending only one-fiftieth of the power it used a moment before. Turn out the last burner, and the machine instantly stops working. There is thus no waste, and no bother about having to start the machine. The supply of water required is not large, as the mechanical efficiency of the arrangement is very high. One would think that a suitable water supply could be found anywhere in Ireland, nevertheless this is not always so, and consequently a second type of blower was designed to meet this case.

The motive power in model B is a heavy weight geared by wire rope to a drum revolving in a water sealing tank. The main principle of this drum blower is that of a reversed gas metre drum, but the design is somewhat novel. The weights have to be wound up every morning, that is all that is required. On lighting a jet, the flow of gas relieves the pressure on the drum, and as it slowly revolves the apparatus begins to manufacture a fresh supply of gas. In this case, too, the energy expended is directly proportioned to the number of lights actually being used, and turning out the last jet stops the apparatus.

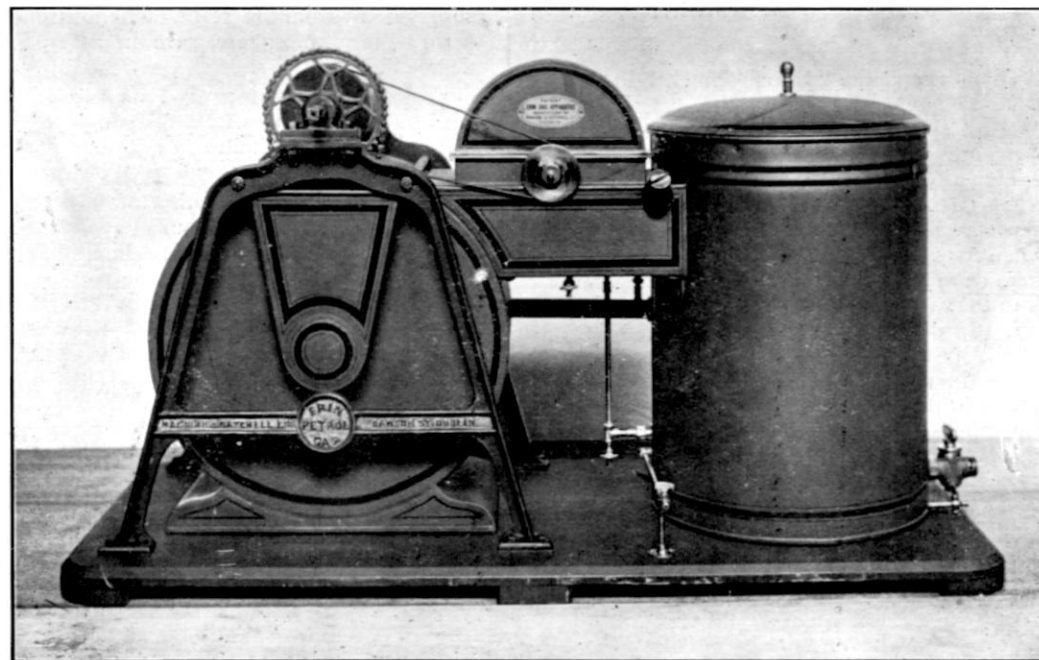
However, we have been running ahead somewhat. Having got our required air supply, the next thing to do is to introduce it to the carburettor, or vaporising chamber. Remembering what was said about the various fluctuations of light observed in the primary experiment, and knowing their causes, it will be seen that the work before us was to devise a carburettor that would cope with the matter automatically. After a good deal of careful planning and experimenting we evolved

an apparatus, simple in the extreme, that answers every demand under the severest conditions.

The Carburettor. This portion consists of two parts, an automatic petrol feed, and a vaporising chamber. Now in order that the light may be uniform the gas must be of absolutely uniform composition, and therefore, a perfectly definite quantity of petrol must be vaporised by a given volume of air. The first thing therefore was to make the air supply

itself measure off automatically the supply of petrol that it was to vaporise. This was accomplished by gearing the bell or the drum of the blower to a little wheel carrying a number of tiny buckets. As the bell descended, or as the drum revolved, and delivered air to the carburettor the wheel turned round, the little buckets caught up each a few drops of petrol, and this was tipped over into a funnel, from which it flowed down into the carburettor. By giving a suitable gearing to the wheel we deliver the exact amount of petrol, which when thoroughly vaporised and mixed with the cor-

experiment. The gradual chilling caused by vaporisation merely has the effect that the petrol flows a little further down the carburettor before being completely vaporised. If warm weather happens to heat up the apparatus complete vaporisation takes place sooner. In all circumstances, therefore, the same quantity of petrol is vaporised by the same quantity of air, and the gas produced is absolutely uniform. It will be seen too, that the difficulty encountered in other gas plants due to the impoverished residue, is non-existent in the "Erin." There is no residue, therefore there is no trouble.



WEIGHT-DRIVEN TYPE.—MODEL B.

responding amount of air supplied, gives the most efficient light effect. So far for the delivery of the petrol. Now let us see the carburettor. Leaving aside some very important structural details, this is essentially a long coil of pipe. The petrol drips in at the top, and at the same time the air supply blows down through the coil. The current of air vaporises the petrol delivered long before it has been able to make its way to the bottom of the coil. The whole carburettor is immersed in a water tank in order to keep it at a fairly even temperature. By means of this very simple arrangement we have been able to completely eliminate all the difficulties that were met with in the original

The tests made on this carburettor have been severe in the extreme, yet no fluctuation could be seen in the quality of the light. Let us mention one of these tests. The tank surrounding the carburettor coil was packed with a mixture of broken ice and water, and under these conditions the plant was kept working to its full output from morning to night. At the end of the test the machine was taken to pieces and examined. It was found that the carburettor coil was surrounded by a solid cylinder of ice. Nevertheless the quality of the light had never varied by a shade. It is hard to see how any severer test than this could possibly be devised.

This was the last difficulty to be overcome. The air and vapour thus mixed and churned up into a gas of perfectly uniform quality passes into a water sealed bell over the carburettor, and is thence drawn off to the burners.

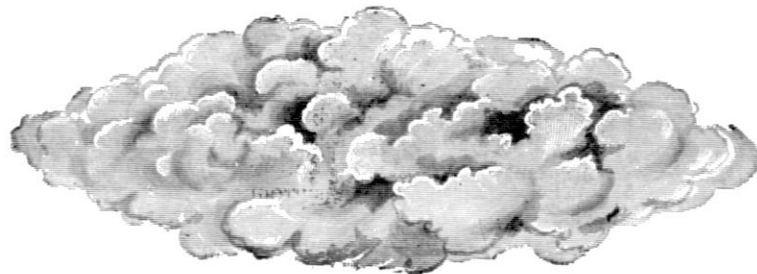
This is, of course, only an outline description, and the details have not been touched on as they are of interest to the engineer, rather than to the average reader, who wishes to get a general idea of what petrol gas is, and how it is made. Nevertheless, it is the detail that must ensure efficiency and the working out of this has been a long and arduous task entailing many separate inventions.

W. O'LEARY, S.J.

* * *

This then is the "Erin" plant. What must strike everyone who follows the experiment is that in spite of the great obstacles to be overcome at every step, the finished engine is singularly free from any complex mechanism. We need not enlarge on the advantages in this respect. But there are some practical questions which arise, and if they are satisfactorily answered there can remain no doubt in the reader's mind, as to the value and utility of this gas plant.

1. **Is Petrol Gas Dangerous?** On a general principle it may be said that anything that will burn is dangerous. This holds true of course with petrol gas. But it is far less dangerous than coal gas. In fact a small leakage of petrol gas will blow out a match.



2. **Is it Dear?** A very important question. Taking the cost of petrol at 1/- per gallop, it is possible to maintain one 50 candle-power burner lighting for ten hours for the cost of one penny. For the same amount one acetylene or coal gas burner can be maintained for only four hours.

3. **What is the Quality of the Light?** In this again it compares favourably with coal gas in its fine white light, and in the absence of that green tinge so noticeable in the other.

4. **Is it Healthy?** It does not vitiate the air in a room, as coal gas will do. This is explained by the fact that petrol gas draws its supply of air from the plant, and not from the surrounding atmosphere, save in a very small degree indeed.

5. **Is it Poisonous?** No. It does not cause asphyxiation. As it contains 98% air it can be breathed without any injurious effects.

6. **Is the "Erin" Plant Made in Ireland?** Surely a question of no small importance. It is Irish manufacture. This is a point that Father O'Leary has insisted upon, and it is made throughout in the workshops of Messrs. Maguire & Gatchell, in Dublin. The "Erin" is the only petrol gas plant invented by Irish brains and made by Irish hands.

These questions will probably clear up any doubts and difficulties that remain. To sum up, Economy, Efficiency, Simplicity, these are the characteristics of the "Erin" plant.



THE LADY OF GLIN.

THE great event of our theatrical year was, unquestionably, Fr. Cahill's play, "The Lady of Glin." Based on Gerald Griffin's tale "The Invasion," it presents a picture of Irish life in the seventh century of the Christian era. The scene is laid in the western portion of Co. Limerick, and the plot briefly is as follows:—

There is a feud between the clan of Hy-Conaill and a pagan tribe living in the valley of Glin. Eithne, "The Lady of Glin," who lives under the protection of the chief, has become a Christian. The Chief of Hy-Conaill is captured in the first act by the clansmen of the valley tribe, but, at the intercession of Eithne, his life is spared, and he is set free, but he carries away in his heart a tender affection for the gentle maid who has been the means of saving him from the anger of his foes. While these events were taking place, Baseg, a chieftain, who, in years gone by, had tried, by treachery, to obtain the chieftaincy of Hy-Conaill, is returning to Ireland, with a host of Northumbrian pirates, to assert his pretended rights by force. He compels the valley tribe to support him, and seizes Eithne as a hostage. Elim, the chief of Hy-Conaill, immediately sets out with his army to attack Baseg, and rescue Eithne. A great battle ensues, in which the chief of Glin comes to the rescue of Hy-Conaill, and their combined armies annihilate the pirates. After this great victory, the valley people embrace the Christian religion, and the two clans become reconciled for ever by the happy union of Elim and the "Lady of Glin."

A complete study of the play is here out of the question, and this short notice must, therefore, confine itself to one or two points of importance. The scene in the Dun of Glin (Act I.—Scene II.), and the Monastery scene (Act II.—Scene I.) may be selected, partly because they lead up to the dramatic climax, and partly because they represent some of the characteristic features of the Irish life of the period.

Curaoi, the chief of Glin, was a pagan, and so, of course, were his clansmen. But Eithne, the Lady of Glin, has become a Christian. In this scene we have represented, the conflict between the new Faith and the old pagan worship, and it is of great importance to note the gentleness with which the religion of Christ asserts its claims. At this moment, be it remembered, the Saracens were pouring out of Arabia to impose their religion on the world, their scimitars flashing like their frenzied eyes, and Catholic Europe had unsheathed the sword to beat them back. But in this valley scene a conflict is waged, not against savage fanatics, but against a paganism which was bound up with the heart and soul of Irish life, which treasured the memories of the past, and which embodied the national ideals. And all this had to be taken up by the roots, and another religion, a Faith, had to replace it. And who more fitting for such a task, than the gentle maid of Glin, beloved of all. It was she who was to speak to the proud chief of the meek and gentle Christ, to tell the bard that all his gods were phantasies or superstition, his heroes merely men, to lead the rude kernes to adopt the ways of domestic life. And in all this she succeeds. The exquisite delicacy with which this transition from Paganism to Christianity has been executed must be carefully noted. The cherished traditions, which even we recall with pride, had to be set aside and repudiated, and a new Faith, whose future glory was then unseen, had to be accepted with humility. The Song of Feargal foreshadows the triumph of Christianity. It commences with a mournful dirge for the past, but soon the bard brushes aside his tears, and welcomes the new order of things. Such generosity will not go without its reward.

In this Dun scene, therefore, we have the silent working of grace on the souls of the pagan clansmen, and its influence is to be traced in the prevailing spirit of gentleness and toleration which has replaced to such an extent the sterner spirit of paganism.

The Monastery scene carries the action forward, and is connected with the previous act by the appearance and conversion of Feargal. This scene has no connection with the main plot, for the religious spirit does not intrude itself into the coming scenes of love and strife; but as it, for a brief moment, sets before the spectator the visible presence of that religion which, in the person of Eithne, is struggling against the old superstitions, and as it breathes its sanctity through the whole play, raising it from the level of mere clan strife, it must, under the circumstances, be reckoned as the very soul of the plot.

It is impossible to describe the impression produced by this scene in Mungret Abbey. To understand the play, it must be seen, not

distance a solemn chant rising and falling on the evening breeze. And as the music swells into a mighty burst of melody, the light of Faith flashes on the old minstrel's soul, and as he sinks upon his knees at the threshold of the church the choir takes up the refrain, "et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo Salutari meo."

This is the dramatic climax of the play. Mungret Abbey of saints and scholars has replaced the myths of the past, and the new Erin that has arisen will surpass the wildest flights of pagan imagination. The great note of religion has now been struck, and its echo will mingle with the trumpet blast of war, and the clash of contending armies. And then with a wild rush the action hasten forward: the Northumbrians



Photo by]

THE LADY OF GLIN.—MONASTERY SCENE.

[R. Boyle.

merely read, and one must hear the solemn chant of the monks as they sing their never-ending hymn. The scene between the Irish and Saxon schoolboys is delightful; the procession of the relic, which I fear caused more amusement than reverence amongst our audience, was most impressive, and no one could fail to appreciate the charming interview between the monk and the bright young brother of the chief of Hy-Conaill, who has decided to enter the monastery as a religious. But the solemn moment is when the old bard arrives. The schoolboys insist that he should sing them a song; his heart is heavy, and he pours forth a mournful dirge of joy that has for ever fled. When he had ended, there is heard in the

are sighted, there is the trampling of horses' hoofs, the country is aroused. But all the while we feel the influence of the holy scene that has just taken place, and we know that the Lady of Glin in her prison, and every soldier that flies to rescue her, are inspired and strengthened by this holy spirit of Faith. And the final triumph over pirate host and pagan worship is fitly crowned as the assembled warriors solemnly entone their "Te Deum" of thanksgiving.

The Monastery scene, therefore, is the underlying force of the play. It is true that it is a complete scene in itself, and besides an integral part of a drama depicting Irish life in the seventh century. But its real connection with the plot

is deep below the surface, and if one fails to trace its influence throughout, the most fundamental point has been missed.

It would be a pleasant task to make a careful study of each separate scene and act, in order to understand more clearly the various sides of early Irish life. But space will not permit this, and we can but mention such scenes as Duach's cottage, the attack of the pirates, the midnight scene on the guard-bridge, where old Feargal tells a weird story of the terrible figure that was wont to rise from the tomb, the various scenes of domestic life, and above all the beautiful scene at Mungret Abbey, with its divine spirit of peace and holiness. All these are delightful pictures of ancient Ireland, and if we trace the

F. O'Rorke, who acted the part of Feargal, the bard. His conversion at Mungret Abbey was a difficult piece of acting, which he performed successfully, avoiding the danger of confounding solemnity with sentimentalism. John Morris divides the glory with F. O'Rorke. As Baseg, the traitor and murderer, who brought in the Northumbrian pirates to ravage his native land, he had an important part, and his acting, especially in the final scenes, is worthy of the highest praise. Elim, the hero, was played by J. McArdle, who did his part well. T. Johnson, as the "Lady of Glin," is a graceful actor. He distinguished himself in the scene at Duach's cottage, and especially in the Dun scene, when the house was attacked by the pirates. Then



Photo by]

THE LADY OF GLIN.

[R. Boyle.

spirit of religion which pervades them, we shall have grasped the essential feature of Irish nationality, viz., the harmony which exists between religion and every phase of social life.

The Ireland of to-day will not lag behind the Ireland of the past. That spirit of Faith and fatherland is still as fresh and vigorous, as when the chiefs of Limerick drove back the pirate hordes, and the monks of Mungret chanted their song of never-ending praise.

The acting was good, and in parts attained a very high standard of excellence. It is hard to say who was the very best, because the various characters are so unlike that they defy comparison. However, on due consideration, I think one will be justified in giving the palm to

there was Duach, who was ready to swim river and lake to do the bidding of his young mistress, but had a decided aversion to the hum drum of domestic life; Tuathal, the impetuous, vacillating leader; Scanlan, the dashing chief of Rathkeale; Emhir, one of the Northumbrian soldiers, an individual whom it would be unpleasant to encounter, and who showed great alacrity in carrying out the wicked designs of his master.

The general management of the stage was in the hands of Mr. O'Donoghue, S.J., and W. Gallagher, who worked untiringly during the long months of preparation, to bring every detail of scenery and stage effect to the perfection demanded. We must congratulate them on their great success, for the scenery was really

very beautiful. Nor must we forget to mention J. Bulman, who, in the recesses of the side scenes, was responsible for the war notes, alarm peals, and other varieties of martial music.

In conclusion we must say, that the highest praise may be lavishly bestowed upon all who are connected with the play. The scenery was very beautiful, especially the view of the Abbey, and the banks of the Shannon. To Fr Cahill we owe a special word of congratulation. The work of dramatising history is one of infinite labour, and presenting great difficulties. But his success has amply repaid the pains he has taken. It is much to be regretted that our stage was far too small to do real justice to the play. The scene at the Abbey, the Pirates, and the great conflict at Glin demand at once elaborate scenery and ample space for the massing of numbers, a combination which can be effected only on a large stage. Again, Fr. Cahill shortened the play considerably, to keep within a definite time limit. This, indeed, was a lamentable necessity. But we understand that the play is being revised, and it is our sincere hope that it will be expanded and enlarged, so that we may have a finished picture of Irish life in peace and war, in the cloister and the dun. Again, it is to be hoped that many will be found who will turn their attention to this important part of Irish literature. Surely there is ample material in the varied story of Irish history. Now if these great events of the past are dramatised, they will bring before us the life and spirit of the time. We shall come to understand men, see as they saw, feel as they felt. If this is done successfully, Irish history will be revolutionised.

"THE LADY OF GLIN."

(A Play in Four Acts).

Founded on Gerald Griffin's Tale of "The Invasion."

Period—The 7th Century.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Elim, the young Chief of Hy-Conaill	...	J. McArdle
Macha, Elim's widowed mother	...	B. O'Reilly
Diarmuid, Bard of Elim's family	...	D. O'Beirne
Scanlan, Chief of Rathkeale, friend of Elim	...	T. Lawless
Flann, } Clansmen of Elim	{ ...	V. O'Connor
Ciaran, }	{ ...	P. Feeney
Aengus, Elim's brother	...	T. Mahon
Donal, A Monk of Mungret, Elim's Uncle	...	J. Moonan
Curaoi, Chief of Glin, an Archdruid	...	M. Gilbert
Eithne, { "The Lady of the Valley"	} ...	T. Johnson
{ A Christian, Niece of Curaoi }		
Feargal, Bard of Glin	...	F. O'Rourke
Bamba, Eithne's foster-mother	...	M. Clashy
Duach, Eithne's foster-father	...	J. O'Connor
Tuathal, { Curaoi's son, afterwards Chief	} ...	R. Brennan
{ of Glin }		
Eire, Tuathal's mother	...	D. Carey
Emhir, foster-brother of Baseg	...	J. Farrell
Baseg, { Step-brother of Elim's deceased	} ...	J. Morris
{ father and formerly tanist	{ of Glin }	
Clansmen, Children, Northumbrian Soldiers, Monks, &c.		

ENTERTAINMENT—DEC. 3RD.

Great preparations were being made during the month of November, and it was an open secret that "The Private Secretary" was to be put on the Mungret stage on December 3rd. But to our great disappointment, various unforeseen circumstances combined to postpone the performance to an indefinite date, and finally to put it off until another year. But Mr. Fell, who is the one man for an emergency, stepped forward and organised an entertainment for the occasion, the chief item of which was a play of his own composition, "The Anarchist." We give the programme here, and we would draw particular attention to the Dramatis Personæ of the play, as we firmly believe that a close study of each individual character would reveal many deep truths touching the infinite variety of human nature. An account of the various events leading up to the great climax cannot be given. The play must be seen acted. Suffice to say that it was a piece in Mr. Fell's best style, and, therefore, afforded as much fun and excitement as could possibly be crowded into a short time.

PART I. "BLIND BEGGARS." (Operetta in One Act).

CHARACTERS :

Zachariah Morgan	...	T. O'Brien
Mr. Buffles	...	R. Johnson
Pedestrian	...	W. McBride
Policeman	...	W. Roche

CONCERT :

1 Piano	...	"Pilgrim's Chant."	...	Wagner
		E. Bourke,		
2 Recitation	...	"Dream of Eugene Aram."	...	Hood
		Mr. Fell.		
3 Song	...	"Ireland, I Love you."	...	Weston
		J. F. O'Connor.		
4 Dance	...	—	...	—
		Louis Baker.		
5 Song	...	"Stowaway."	...	—
		J. Byrne		
6 Song	...	"Maid of the Mill."	...	Adams
		J. G. O'Brien.		
7 Selections	...	"Bohemian Girl."	...	Balfe
		The Apostolic Orchestra.		

PART II.

"THE ANARCHIST." (Extravaganza in One Act).

CHARACTERS :

H. R. H. The Grand Duke Alexikoff of Russia	...	J. Hession
H. H. Prince Blufski of Astrakhan (alias John Smith)	...	T. O'Brien
John Gull, Proprietor of "The International Hotel"	...	R. Johnson
David, Bell-boy at "The International"	...	J. Mulrany
Watson Foyle, of Scotland Yard	...	J. Butt
Auguste Léonide de Clicquot de St. Corbeau	...	Mr. Fell
His Worship the Mayor of Rexton	...	W. Harnett
Town-crier and Campanologist	...	T. Gough
A. I. { Policemen }	...	W. Roche
B. I. { }	...	E. Scanlan
Col. Padsnuff of "The Imperial Guard"	...	I. O'Neill

"THE ANARCHIST"—Continued

Major Soakem of "The Imperial Guard"	...	J. O'Connor
Captain Kurliepöl " " "	...	T. McGauran
Lieut. Fanciebredski " " "	...	J. McNamara
The Drum Major " " "	...	P. Morrissey
Sword-bearer	J. McCurtin
Helmet-bearer	D. Fitzgerald
Standard-bearer	D. Hayes
Steward	E. Bourke
Grand Ducal Nursemaid	R. Murray
Nobles, Citizens, etc.—	...	W. McBride, J. Butt, and others.

SCENE—Room in "The International Hotel," Rexton-on-Sea.

PERIOD—Modern

Mr. Gilbert's Glee Club gave us some characteristic songs. His fame and popularity can be seen on glancing at the programme, where we find representatives of all nations thronging to enrol themselves in his company. Yet I seem to recognise some of these "foreigners," and I am inclined to repeat the remark of an Irishman who had seen an Italian company similar in many ways to Mr. Gilbert's "they were all Irishmen, Foli, Murfi, and the rest, and that there was only one Italian amongst them, and he was a Spaniard."

The various songs were received with great



Photo by

MIDNIGHT SCENE ON GUARD BRIDGE.

[R. Gibson, Limerick.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC.

"March of the Cossacks of the Don," from Wagner's "Ivan the Terrible."

Russian National Anthem

NOTE.—The Bomb-proof Military Uniforms worn by the Officers of the Imperial Guard, have been specially imported for the occasion.

The Programme of the 8th Dec. contained two plays by Mr. Fell, and also a performance by Mr. Mat. Gilbert's Glee Club, a well-known musical company connected with Mungret. Mr. Fell's acting was, as usual, first class, and the other actors reflected his careful training.

applause. F. Quigley and J. Byrne have very beautiful soprano voices, and as we hope they will be with us for some more years, we look forward to some very beautiful music at all future concerts.

I.—"SENT TO THE TOWER."

(A Farce).

Launcelot Banks	} Two Politicians	{	Jas. McArdle
Perkin Puddifoot			Mr. Fell
Gaoler	M. Gilbert

SCENE—The Tower of London.

II.—CONCERT :

- 1 Selections... Apostolic Orchestra. —
 2 Song " 'Tis but a little faded flower." J. R. Thomas
 Frank Quigley
 3 Dance ... Irish Jig ... —
 Alph. Rodgers.
 4 Song " There's no one like Mother to me." —
 Joe Byrne.
 5 Selections... from " Glee Club." ... —

Conductor—Signor M. Gilberto, assisted by MM. Joachim MacArdello, Ricardo Boileau (Soloist), Léon Nerné, Johann Millski, Jonathan " Nefas," πάρις τια φιανάξ, Miguel Clario, Herr Von Brückna, and Maestro Francisco di Rorka (Pianist).

III.—" THE ANARCHIST."—(as before).

ENTERTAINMENT—FEBRUARY 2ND.

This entertainment was in honour of Fr. Dillon,



GLEE CLUB.

who took his vows on February 2nd. Mr. Fell again produced two plays, and with the same success. We must here especially congratulate T. O'Brien and Gerard Holmes. Their acting in this play was up to a very high standard indeed. They played the part of lunatics. Now it must be noted that no mediocre actor can do justice to this part. The phases of extravagant energy and weird solemnity, so characteristic of madmen, must be carefully reproduced, and must be permeated by that peculiar feverish restlessness, which marks them out in a crowd. Any one who watched these two actors could see at once how all this was done to the life, and when, at the end, these gentlemen worsted the costumier from London, our only wonder is why he ventured for the moment to trust himself to them.

The music and singing formed a pleasant part

of the programme, especially "The Soldier of Christ" set to the music of The Pilgrims' Chorus in "Tannhäuser."

PROGRAMME :

- Overture ... "Bohemian Girl." ... Balfe
 Orchestra.
 Cantata ... "The Soldier of Christ." ... —
 The Choir.

"LIFE'S LONG SHADOWS"

CHARACTERS :

- The Prison Doctor ... R. Johnson
 Casimir, a Prisoner ... Mr. Fell

SCENE—Casimir's Cell in the prison of Tobolak.

- Violin ... "Al Fresco." ... Goebel
 P. Hurley.
 Song ... —
 J. F. O'Connor.

- Dance ... —
 D. Hayes.
 Song ... —
 J. Byrne.
 Accompanists ... C. Devine and E. Bourke

"A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY."
(A Farce in One Act).

CHARACTERS :

(In the order in which they appear).

- Dr. Strapemdown ... R. Johnson
 Timmins, an attendant ... J. McCurtin
 Julian Tyloff, Shah of Persia } Monomaniacs { G. Holmes
 Evan Lighthhead, Prince }
 Wun Lung } T. O'Brien
 Timothy Tippins, a Costumier ... Mr. Fell

SCENE—A Room in Dr. Strapemdown's Sanatorium, Slumpton.

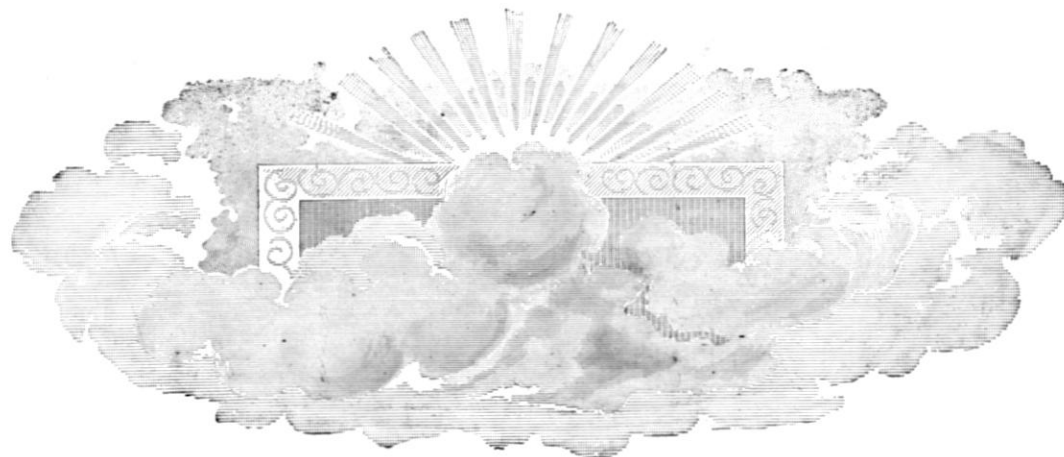
NOTE—A Play "The Mystery of a Taxi-Cab" (a tragedy in five acts), is in course of Preparation at the Sanatorium, and the following are taking part in it
 Julian Tyloff, as Alderman Guzler.
 Evan Lighthhead, as A Bank Manager.

MR. MCCARTHY'S ENTERTAINMENT.

Mr. P. McCarthy, whom we need hardly recall to his companions of a few years ago, very kindly brought some of his friends to give us an entertainment, and we had a most enjoyable evening. The variety of the Programme was not its least merit: music, pianola, comic song, sentimental song, sacred song, all came in rapid succession, and all were enthusiastically received. Mr. Clune's popular songs were called for often. Whenever Mr. Alma Fitt appeared on the stage, we all waited with breathless excitement to hear what he was going to say, and after much clearing of his throat, and efforts at looking shy, he would break the silence, and we would fill the hall with laughter. Mr. Clifford's splendid baritone voice was fully appreciated, especially in his rendering of Mendelssohn's "O Rest in the Lord." On the whole we had a thoroughly enjoyable evening. We must thank Mr. McCarthy and his friends for their great kindness and, if it be not a selfish wish, we hope that we may often meet them here again under such pleasant circumstances.

"MUSICAL RECITAL."

- 1 Gramophone "Roaming in the Gloaming."
 2 Song ... "The Trumpeter." ... Dix
 Mr. Jack Clifford
 3 Pianola ... Prelude of 3, No. 2. Rachmaninoff
 4 Song ... "The Rose will Blow." Wilton King
 Mr. Willie DeCourcy
 5 Gramophone "Il se fait Tard" ("Faust," Gounod)
 6 Song ... "A Nation Once Again." ...
 Mr. Dick Clune
 7 Recitation ...
 Mr. Alma Fitt
 8 Pianola ... "La Lisongera." ... Chaminade
 9 Song ... "Good Company." ... Adams
 Mr. Willie Macaulay
 10 Gramophone Aria from "The Queen of Sheba."
 11 Song "The Wearing of the Green."
 Mr. Phil Crowe
 12 Gramophone "I hear you calling me."
 13 Pianola ... "Scarf Dance." ... Chaminade
 14 Song ... "A Farewell." ... Liddle
 Mr. James Bruen
 15 Gramophone "God, My Father" (Dubois)
 16 Song ... "Humorous." ...
 Mr. Willie DeCourcy
 17 Gramophone "She is far from the Land."
 18 Recitation ...
 Mr. Alma Fitt
 19 Pianola ... "Fuji-San Valse." ... Conway
 20 Song ... "Farewell in the Desert." ... Adams
 Mr. Dick Clune
 At the Piano ... Mr. Jack Walsh

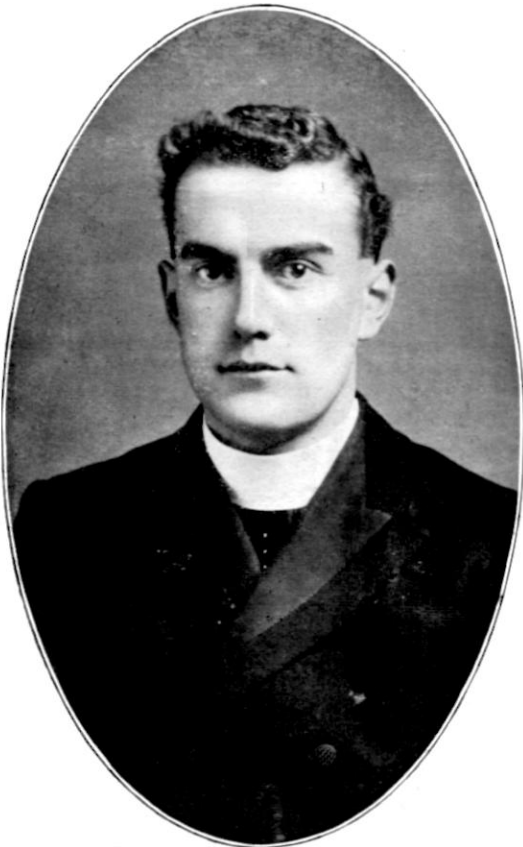




OUR PAST.

We must first of all congratulate **Rev. E. H. Byrne** on the great event of his ordination last January. Fr. Byrne commenced his ecclesiastical studies in Ireland, reading Philosophy during the years 1907 and 1908 at St. Peter's College, Wexford. In 1908, at the request of his bishop, Dr. Casortelli, he went over to St. Mary's College, Oscott, to pursue his Theological studies, and was ordained on January 21st, 1912. Fr. Byrne is at present in Manchester. In this great industrial city he finds ample work, and we wish him a long and useful life in the Master's vineyard.

Last February, **Very Rev. Fr. Joyce, P.P.**, was transferred from his parish of Ballymacward and Gurteen to Ballinasloe. Previous to his departure, the parishioners



REV. E. BYRNE.

held a farewell meeting at which Fr. O'Loughlin, C.C., made a speech and the parishioners presented Fr. Joyce with an address. They thanked him for the great labours he had undertaken on their behalf—he had considerably improved the parish church, he had erected a Parochial Hall, organised a Temperance Society, and had used his priestly influence to insure the proper working of the Land Act. For these good works, his parishioners thanked him, and wished him prosperity wherever he should be. This sentiment was re-echoed in Ballinasloe by the Most Rev. Dr. Gilmartin, who, while sympathising with the people on the loss of their former pastor, congratulated them on the acquisition of Fr. Joyce, *who had asked for a mission in foreign lands.* Fr. Joyce will not take it amiss if we unite with his friends in praising him, and congratulating him on the success of his work. Such success can only spring from great self-sacrifice, and this spirit of self-sacrifice is clearly indicated by His Lordship's words at Ballinasloe. For such servants of God, what good gifts shall we ask? The Psalmist supplies us with the answer "Sacerdotes tui, Domine, induantur iustitia."

In the Annual of 1905 will be found the picture of **Patrick and Bernard Tracy**, who, in the previous year had taken out their B.A. degree. It is with great pleasure that we again publish the photo of the former, now Rev. P. Tracy, a priest in New York. We regret very much that we have not his brother's photograph in order to again unite the two, and thus show at a glance the analogy between the present and the past. Bernard is also in New York, where he is practising as a solicitor, and is doing very well. On turning over some of the pages of a former Annual, one will find in the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, the names of Patrick Tracy, Prefect, Bernard Tracy, Sec. and First Assistant. Bernard writes the Sodality notes for the Annual. Let me quote a few lines. "A Society under the Guidance of a holy and able Director, whose members must have attained a high standard of virtue and piety, must necessarily have on it the blessing of God. Such is our little Sodality of Mungret." And the blessing of God is not worn away by time, but marks a man for life. Surely it has marked these two brothers, now gone forth from the quiet halls of Mungret to face the noisy world in the great capital of the United States. To both we send best wishes for success, each in his different station of life; and though their various duties may separate them, their Alma Mater will always recall them to her memory, as side by side they passed their years of study and play.

Rev. Joseph Shiel, S.J., is at present making his studies at Madras in preparation for the Indian Mission. In a letter home he touches on the two themes dear to every Irishman, the Faith and the Irish colony. Speaking of Ceylon, he says that there are very many prosperous Irish families to be found in the various parts of the island, while one Irishman—a native of Limerick—informed him of his intention to return to his native land "to husband out life's taper at the close." As to the condition of the Catholic religion in India, Mr. Shiel tells us that there is splendid work to be done, but that the missionaries

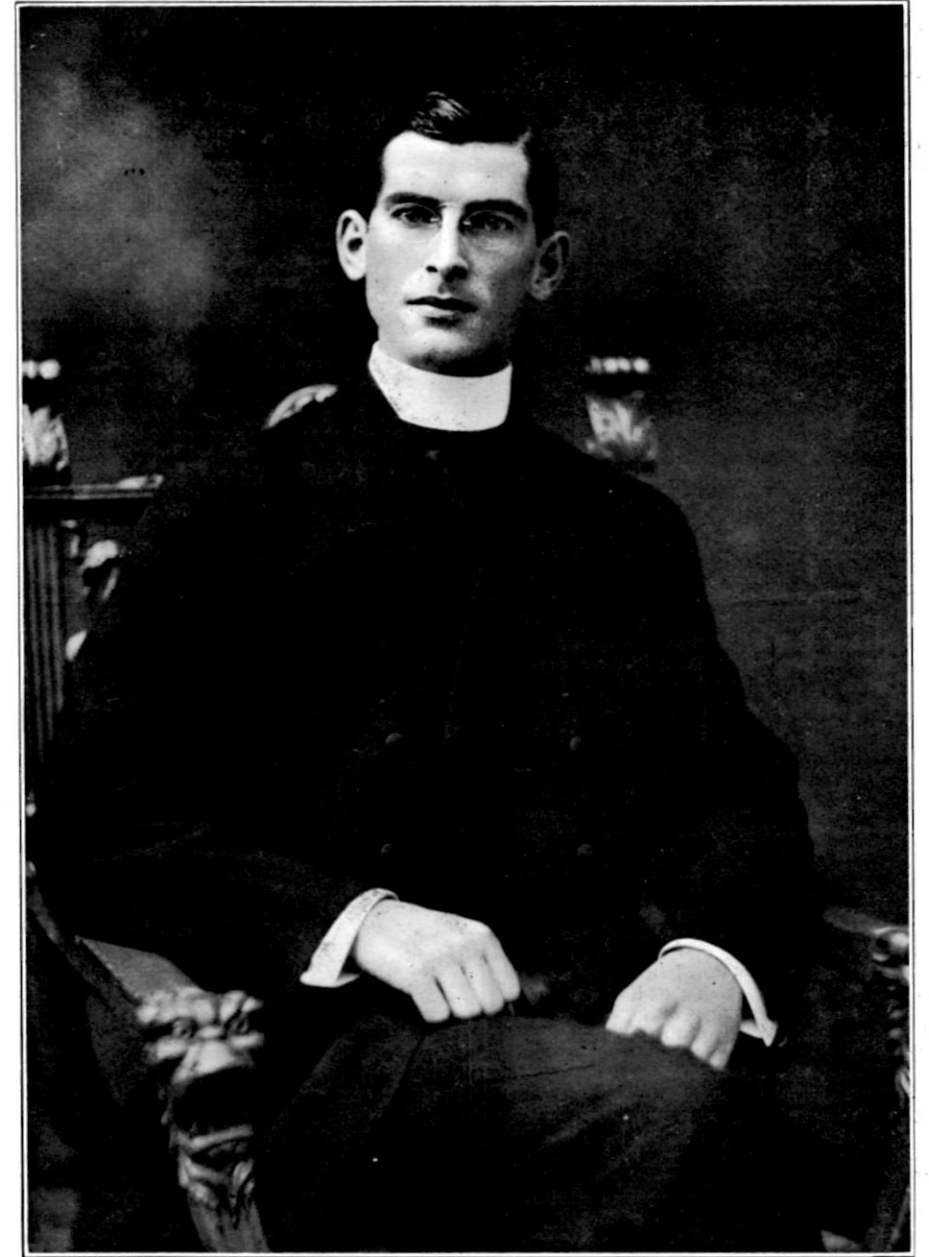
are very few indeed. We wish him every success in his arduous studies.

Rev. Nicholas McNally was ordained in Dublin last year, and is at present working in Hobart, Tasmania.

In a letter from **Rev. Patrick Geehan**, who is now studying at Rome, we learn with great pleasure of the success of the past Apostolic students there. Amongst others we may mention **Rev. J. Colgan**, who, out of a

class of 200 students, obtained, with three others, first place in Dogmatic Theology last November.

Coming nearer home, we learn of the great reputation which **W. Tobin** has acquired as lecturer at All Hallows. **John Sexton** and **James Murphy** are to be ordained this month for the dioceses respectively of Wilcania, Australia, and Christchurch, New Zealand. Though they will be far away from their native land, they will be



REV. S. TRACY.



REV. J. SHEIL, S.J.

in touch with some of their old masters of Mungret, for Australia and New Zealand are in the Irish Province of the Society of Jesus.

Christopher Sheehan is at Maynooth College. He obtained his degree last June, and will be ordained in a short time.

Congratulations to **Wm. Meagher**, who has been lately married. We wish him a long and happy life. He is a solicitor at Templemore, Co. Tipperary. We are happy to be able to publish his photo this year. His old companions will thus be able to see that he still retains the bright and cheery disposition which made him so popular with everybody.

Amongst the many Mungret students studying at present at the National University, the name of **Michael MacMahon** stands out, on account of his brilliant success in the examinations last autumn. In the examination for B.Sc. he took first place with first-class honours. He was the only student at the Dublin College who scored high honour marks. He especially distinguished himself in Anatomy and Physiology, and did well in Botany and Zoology. He was awarded a post-graduate scholarship of £60. He is at present doing research work with a view to presenting a thesis next October for M.Sc. He read a very able paper recently before the Medical Society of University College on the "Coagulation of Blood." The distinguished career of Mungret students in the old Royal is, we are glad to see, to be continued in the new National University. Michael MacMahon leads the way this year in Science. In offering him our congratulations, we look to the many Mungret boys at present studying medicine at the various constituent colleges of the

University, whom we hope to see coming forward, year after year, to earn high distinctions in the various branches of their work. Michael, we regret to say, was rather unwell at the beginning of the year. But as he assured us that his illness was only slight, we trust that he is now perfectly recovered. We wish him a pleasant vacation after his laborious studies.

Michael Cleary passed his first Professional exam. last year. He has, however, given up medicine, in order to manage the family business. We offer him our sincerest sympathies on the death of his brother.

Bertie French is at present in Ceylon. He is in the tea-planting business, along with his elder brother. We hear that they are doing very well, and to both we send across the seas a message of remembrance and good wishes for their success.

Charlie and **Alex. McCarthy** are both in the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Cork. **S. Pegum** and **P. Walshe** are in the Munster and Leinster Bank. **Willie French** is stationed in Middleton.

W. Deevy is also doing well in Cork. He is apprenticed to McGuinness, Chartered Accountant, South Mall.

Jerome Pomeroy is at present studying in Dublin. He attends lectures at the Veterinary College, and will soon be qualified.

We must congratulate **Paul McCarthy** on his successful course of studies in Law. He is now a fully qualified solicitor, and is practising with his father in Sligo.

E. O'Sullivan is studying for First Arts at the University of Cork. He is doing well in sports, being on the University team, and also on the County XI. His average of 57 speaks well for his batting.

Aubrey O'Connor is studying for his final in Medicine.



WM. MEAGHER.

We hope to record his success next summer, and to congratulate him on the conclusion of his long years of laborious study.

T. Fennessy passed his third Medical last March. The following are studying for their second Medical:—**J. Garry, A. McKenna, E. King, J. Cremin, M. Graham, T. Slattery, W. Kelly.**

In First Medical, **J. Fitzmaurice** passed his exam. in Physics at Easter. His companions are **Hubert Kelly, R. Keatinge, H. Hackett, J. Nally, and E. O'Sullivan.**

In the College of Surgeons, **Dan Crowley, and H. McKenna** passed their first exam. last March. **F. Crowley** is at present studying for this exam.

The University College of Galway numbers many Mungret students on its roll. Some have finished their studies, while others are yet drinking in wisdom.

Denis Morris is a fully qualified doctor, and is busy working at Leenane. He has lately been to India. He wrote a most interesting account of his voyage to Fr. Kane. We regret very much that it arrived too late for publication in the Annual of this year. In it he details the various events on board ship, and the many different ports the vessel called at in countries so widely different as France, Egypt, Arabia, and finally India. We are very glad indeed that he has benefited by the opportunity of travelling, and we hope that some of the highways which he will traverse in the future will lead to his old Alma Mater "near Limerick."

Charlie Smith is studying Law.

J. Fitzgerald is studying the for Indian Civil Service.

Dr. Barragry, M.B., B.Ch., B.A.O., qualified last October in the National University after a distinguished career as a student. Last Christmas he was elected Senior Resident Physician to the Mater Hospital.

Dr. Thomas Nunan qualified in the College of Surgeons last Easter.

James McMahon is at home assisting his father in his business at Ennis.

Gerald McCarthy, B.L., is practising with success at the Bar.

Daniel C. Bergin is practising in Arklow and doing very well. He was recently appointed Solicitor to the Local Council.

J. Bergin is farming at Newcastle, Hazelhatch.

Joseph Raferty studied Engineering at University College, Galway. He was up recently for the qualifying exam. for Assistant County Surveyors. Out of thirty candidates he secured first place with an average of 80 per cent. in every subject. The next step he intends to take is that of Engineer to D.C.D. Board.

Jack Raferty holds an important position in the Registry of Titles, Henrietta Street, Dublin.

George Hartigan is at Dentistry.

James O'Farrell is at business in Waterford.

John O'Hart Devine has an important post at the Four Courts, Dublin.

Joseph Connolly, C.E., is practising in Cashel, and Engineer to the Council.

Richard Connolly is practising as a Solicitor in the City of the Kings.

Tom O'Malley is farming at home.

Arthur Corcoran is managing his own business with great success at Roscrea.

Jack McCormick is in his father's business in Nenagh.

Dick Foley is in the Head Office of the Munster and Leinster Bank, Dublin. **Cyril Byrne** is in the Hibernian.

James D'Arcy, Solicitor, is practising in his native town of Tipperary.

Jack D'Arcy is farming at home.

Maurice Flanagan holds an important appointment as head of the Financial Department in the Cambridge County Council. He is at present studying for a Degree at the University.

Dr. Alphonsus Dowling has taken up his abode in England, and holds an appointment as Medical Assistant.

Michael Garry has at last recovered from the serious illness which he had last year. We venture, therefore, to publish his photo in Football attire. His reputation as



M. GARRY.

a Rugby player is too well known to need any notice here. During the Football seasons he played for Bective, and the efficiency of that club is owing in a great measure to his connection with it. Michael's illness has thrown him back somewhat in his studies, but we understand that he is going up this year for his final in Medicine.

Joseph Garry has passed third Medical, N.U.I., and is now in the final stages of his work.

Joe Dwyer holds a position in Scotland in the firm o

Dwyer Bros. He is very successful, and is as popular as ever.

Richard Fitzsimon is doing journalist work in his native town of Wexford.

Peter Ward is Resident Student in the Richmond Hospital, and is working for the last portion of his final exam.

Michael O'Dwyer, B.A. qualified as a Solicitor last October, and has started work No. 43 Dame Street. His power as a speaker and debater may be judged from the following facts. He got two certificates in the Solicitors' Apprentices' Debating Society, a special certificate for oratory, and a special certificate for impromptu debate.



M. McMAHON, B.Sc.

He thus possesses all the natural gifts suitable for a man of his profession. We hope that they will enable him to make his way to the front, and that a successful and prosperous career lies open before him.

In a long letter which he wrote to his Prefect of past days, Fr. Jerome O'Mahony, we learn of the doings of **Philip O'Donnell** (1908-1910). He writes from Wellington, New Zealand. His story is full of interest. His brother, who was already in New Zealand invited him to come and join him. They intended to set up a business between them. His brother is connected with the patent business. Philip is to make his studies in Law, and when he is fully qualified he and his brother will set up as Patent Agents and Solicitors. We cannot refrain from expressing our commendation of such union, and to

both we wish all the success that they most justly deserve. Philip gives an interesting account of his impressions of New Zealand and the colonials. In these latter he finds himself agreeably disappointed. They are excellent people in every way. He gives some striking facts on the Temperance question, which will interest many of his countrymen. We quote his own words.

"The Temperance question is a very lively one here at present. There has been an agitation to abolish the liquor traffic, root and branch. This agitation secured the passing in parliament, some few years ago, of an Act by which it was agreed to put to a referendum two questions regarding the liquor traffic. The first of these was that, if three-fifths of the voters in a licence district approved, no licence to sell alcoholic drinks should be granted, and that all existing licences should be withdrawn. The second was a more sweeping measure. It provided that no liquor should be allowed into the Dominion if three-fifths of the voters decided in favour of 'National Prohibition.' This was subject to a clause which provided that wine, etc., could be had for 'Medicinal and Sacramental purposes.' There was a separate election for the two questions. The poll for 'National Prohibition' resulted in 58.2 per cent. voting for the proposal; while 'No Licence' was carried in four or five districts."

Of the **Dowling** family, no less than four members have passed through the college. This makes nearly a record equalled or surpassed, perhaps, only by the McCarthy's of Sligo. **Joseph Dowling** (-'95) is carrying on the business of his late father in the City of Limerick. His brother **Bertie** (-'95) is engaged in business in San Francisco. The third brother **Alphonsus** (-'05) was qualified in Medicine last year in Dublin, and is now practising in Buxton. Finally, **Frank** (-'10) is studying Dentistry in Dublin.

Richard Hartigan (-'03), our well-known fellow citizen, is a notable exponent of the somewhat out of the way virtue, called by the Greek name of *Eutrapelia*, *i.e.*, which enables one to choose out such amusement as will make lighter the burden of life, without pandering to man's baser nature. This virtue is, perhaps, too liable to be "side-tracked." The world goes to pleasure without stint or reason, while the moralist is too apt to frown. Between such extremes it may easily happen that those "unproved pleasures free" will find no place in our lives. Their absence is a very serious loss, and unless they are supplied, that loss will show itself in a growing dulness of mind, and a consequent incapacity for wrestling with the great trials of life. Now it is Dick's vocation to keep up the spirits of Limerick. His success to anyone who lives in the vicinity of this city is too notable to call for any mention. He is a splendid organiser of clubs, of sports and games, and of private theatricals. We are glad to find a Catholic layman holding such a responsible position, and we trust that he will supply his fellow-citizens with many a "carmina non prius audita," and many pleasant evenings of relaxation when the day's duties are over.

Thomas O'Shaughnessy (1907-1910) is carrying on business at home at Bruft, while his brother **Patrick** (1906-1911) is in Boyd's, Limerick, as also is **Patrick Garry** (-'08), preparatory to taking up business near Kildysart.

Patrick Walsh recently arrived at the Munster and Leinster Bank, Limerick, from Cork. At the Limerick Branch is also **Edward Sutton**, of Cork, who was at Mungret in the early nineties.

James Hayes (1903-1906) is back from Australia, much improved in health by his tour, as we are glad to hear.

Joseph McCarthy is helping his father in the

extensive concerns in George Street, Limerick. His name and those of some others of our past receive honourable mention in other pages of this issue.

James Spain (1903-1906) is working with his brother Michael Spain in Limerick since last autumn. Their brother William has benefited much by his stay in Australia, and is now at Boadi, N.S.W.

James Stack (1904-1907) is bound apprentice to Mr. M. Byrne, solicitor, of Listowel, while his brother **Edward Stack** (-'11) is in business at Todd, Burns & Co.

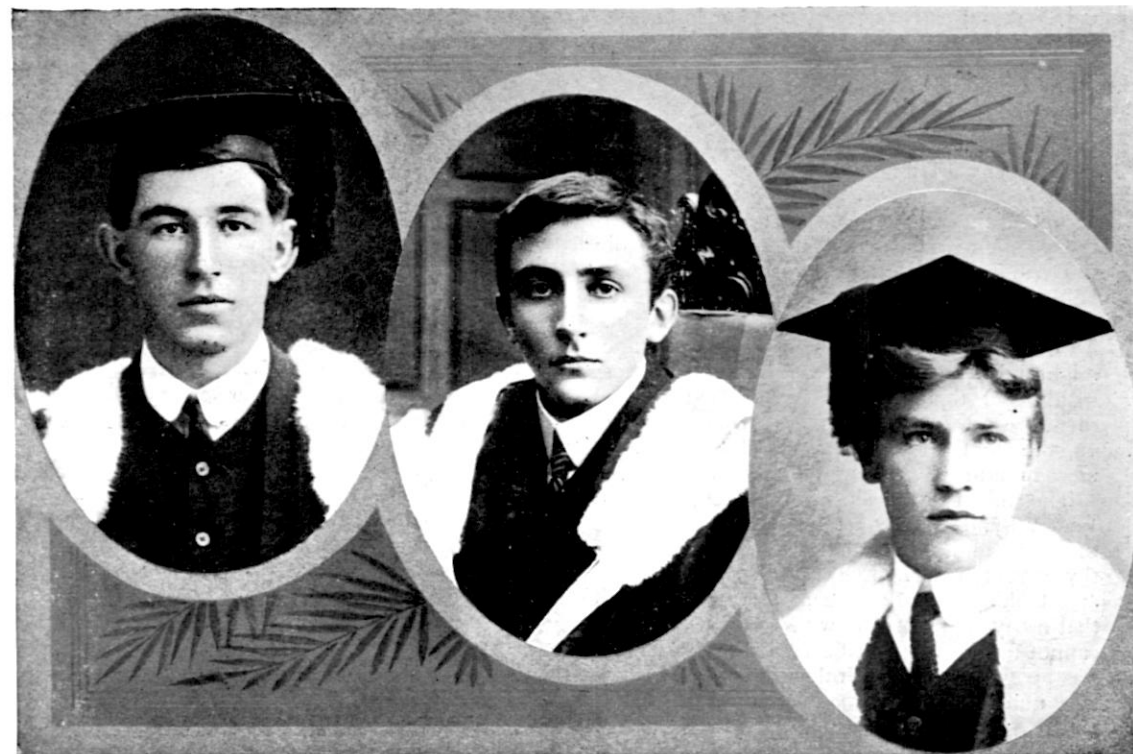
We beg to express our sincere sympathy with **Michael McCarthy** (1903-1905), of Fethard, on the death of his father, which occurred some time ago, but of which we only lately heard. Mr McCarthy, senior,

He holds at the present the office of paymaster and sub-accountant under the Congested Districts Board, and last June was elected, although only 25 years of age, Justice of the Peace for the County of Kerry. This is, indeed, a very successful start in life. Mr. O'Donnell, however, has yet other official positions in view, and we hope next year to add to the number here given.

Paul Mulcahy, one of our boys of last year, is connected with the "Cork Examiner." He visited his Alma Mater this year with his old companion, Jack Frost.

Tom Frizelle is working with his father in the County Council office, Wexford.

We were delighted to see **Willie Malone** come to visit his Alma Mater. He has had many strange experiences, and has seen life under many varied condi-



SOME OF OUR B.A.'S OF LAST YEAR.

J. Cotter.

J. Cassidy.

P. Geehan.

had an attack of appendicitis to which he succumbed after a short illness R.I.P. Michael's brother-in-law, **William J. Ryan** (1902-1907), is prospering in his business at Cashel of the Kings. **Joseph Connolly** (1902-1905) is, we regret to hear, not in the best of health. We trust he may soon pull up again.

Michael O'Donnell, J.P., has lately been elected Chairman of the Dingle Rural District Council. At Mungret he passed the Matric. and First Arts of the old Royal University. Soon after he went to King's College, London, where he studied general history and economics.

He holds an important position in the Public Insurance Service.

We offer our congratulations to the B.A.'s of last year. The following are the successful candidates.

Edward Carew, B.A. (lay school). He is now at the Seminary, at Thurles.

John Cotter, B.A. (lay school) who is at present in New York. Amongst the Apostolics, there are **John Boyd, B.A.** in the Missionary College at Montreal. **James Cassidy, B.A.**, at All Hallows, Dublin; and **James Cotter, B.A.**, a Texas.

ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL

I HAVE been asked by the Editor of the MUNGRET ANNUAL to write a short notice about the Football Season of this year. I pointed out to him that, though

I took a keen interest in the game, I was, for various reasons, to be seen more frequently on the touch-line as a spectator than taking part in the struggle. This objection did not carry with it much force. On the contrary it was the very argument the Editor urged to support his side of the question. It was difficult, nay impossible, the writer of the Football Notes to tell us *all* he knew both of himself and others. His modesty would prevent him from chronicling his own deeds of valour, perhaps his prejudice might hinder him from extolling these at whose hands (but this is free!) he had suffered. I therefore set down here a few general remarks on the football of the various clubs, leaving a more minute description to the official reporter.

The feeling experienced at the opening of Football and Cricket Seasons is generally one of doubt and misgiving. "Where, where are thy men of might?" the poet may well ask us, and looking round us we are forced to admit that many of them are with us no more. It cannot for the moment be denied that this year was no exception to the rule; but still on carefully numbering our forces, we found many who had in former years taken no small part in the fight to maintain the fair name of Mungret on the football field. There was W. Harnett, now our Captain; there was Dick Johnston, and Willie Roche and Ignatius O'Neill. These were men who had played on the house team last year, and were numbered amongst the best. And again looking to the II Club of last year in which the coming men of the following season trained before their public appearance, I find the names of Eddie Bourke and Dick Murray, who this year won their places on the first XI. Again—and here we have the real test of future success—all the lower clubs and divisions showed that they knew what football was, that they had grasped the fact that the game called for the display of muscle and sinew, of nerve and grit, and that if there was a time for lighter

amusement, it certainly was not then. To anyone who stood on the touch lines of the various clubs during the Thursday and Sunday matches this fact was forcibly brought home. There was good play everywhere. F. Quigley and George O'Connor, in the IV Club, are but two names out of many. In the III Club I have seen some splendid matches. Everthing that goes to make good football was there. The players were enthusiastic; they knew the game; they played the game. J. McCurtin is an excellent full back, and a sure kick. The forward line could number such players as Michael Butt on the wing, Tom O'Shea, who plays an excellent centre forward, being able to break through halves and backs; M. McQuinn, another fast wing forward, Milo McSweeney, full back, in whom the side have always full confidence at the critical moments; Mark Quigley, Eddie Lahiff, Jack Smythe—were I to mention all the good men, I had well-nigh exhausted the list. The II Club also must have their full meed of praise. I shall not enter into the details of individual merit. It is amply sufficient to remark that to watch them play gives one a love for football. To an onlooker there appeared the general sense of unity of action, and of a thorough knowledge of the game, especially by the halves. In fine our house team of this year was not a mere selection of the very best; in the strictest sense of the word it represented Mungret College. And so this football season was a great success, keeping up the traditions of former years.

How do the Apostolics play? I think we will all admit that they can hold their own against all comers. Such names as T. Flynn, R. Brennan, P. Feeney will remind their opponents that victory if it is to be obtained must be fought for. For the first time in our history did some of the Apostolics play on the home team. They certainly deserved their places. Their II Club number such men as J. Curtin and E. Barry, Tom Johnson and others. Separated from us during recreation, we seldom see their practice matches. But we know well that they are quite as good as we are,

and a challenge match between us and them always means a hard fought game.

Now, a few words on the House XI.

Willie Harnett, our Captain, plays centre forward, and even the least observant onlooker cannot fail to see that he is the nucleus of the forward line. He is unquestionably the best at passing, and so succeeds in making the combination a very pretty sight to see. Willie Roche plays a determined game, the right kind of a man for

house must be congratulated on their play, and reminded that from what we have seen this year, still greater things are hoped for in the future.

* * *

The Football Season opened in the first week of October. A few good matches put us all into form, and we looked forward to with eagerness to the coming contest with Mr. H. Nestor's team.



FOOTBALL XI.

R. Johnson, I. O'Neill, P. McGrath, A. Cantwell, E. Harnett, M. Murphy, W. Maloney, R. Murray, W. Harnett (Capt.), W. Roche, E. Bourke.

strong attack. Eddie Bourke, as centre half, tackles splendidly; the opposing forwards may expect little peace from him. As for the full backs, Dick Murray and P. McGrath, they are stalwart men, worthy to defend the goals of any team. Our goalkeeper is A. Cantwell. It is sufficient praise to say that in all the out-matches of the season only three times did the ball pass between the posts. In fine, the whole

MUNGRET V. MR. H. NESTOR'S TEAM.

Oct. 22nd. To-day our House XI played their first out match against a Limerick team brought out by Mr. H. Nestor. A strong wind was blowing. Harnett, the Captain, won the toss, and the match started, Mungret playing with the wind. The visitors at the very outset pressed us hard, but Murray cleared with a long kick, and the Mungret forwards broke away. Harnett sent a very pretty pass to Roche who shot but missed by a few inches. There was now a sharp contest around the visitors' goal, our forwards making splendid

efforts to score, but McGauran, the goal-keeper, saved again and again, finally stopping a brilliant shot by Harnett and clearing. The visitors now broke away, and Nestor brought the ball passed the halves and backs and into the goal area, but Cantwell had yet to be reckoned with, and a hard shot was splendidly saved. The full backs now did their work, and once again the Mungret goal was relieved. A few seconds brought our forwards within the visitors' area. A penalty for "hands," and Harnett had scored the first goal.

At the opening of the second half another free was given against the visitors. Johnston sent the ball to Harnett, who again scored. Two goals to nil! The visitors were now put on their mettle. They seemed determined to score at all costs. Well supported by their backs, their forwards again and again made splendid dashes and stormed our line of defence. But it was all in vain. The halves harassed the line as it advanced—the backs were invincible, and when the fight raged in the goal mouth, Cantwell was there to save. In this half our backs were called upon to do their share in the work, and when the whistle finally blew, they had proved themselves equal to the responsible task. Score:—

Mungret College	..	2 goals
Limerick	..	nil

MUNGRET V. ENGINEERS.

Nov. 8th To-day the Engineers brought out their team. Some of the Apostolics played on our XI.

The visitors won the toss and started with the wind behind them. Mungret, as usual, pressed forward at the start, but Hitchcock cleared by a long kick to touch. Then followed some very pretty play by the visitors' forwards, which brought the ball down to our goal. Lee shot but missed. McGrath kicked out and the House team attacked. Harnett shot, and the full back stopped the ball with his hands and was penalised. We, however, failed to score. Again the visitors attacked, but our fulls beat them back. Unfortunately the ball struck one of our halves, and Forrester quickly scored. Half time:

Engineers	...	1 goal
Mungret	...	nil

In the second half there was splendid play. Mungret pressed vigorously to the attack, but the defence could not be broken. The ground being very wet and slippery, the wing forwards tried some long shots, but Gough in the goal could not be beaten. The forward line of the visitors played a splendid game. It was a pleasure to watch their passing and combination. There was good play on our side as well. The wing forwards were remarkably swift, and made some splendid rushes along the line. The halves tackled well, but in spite of all our efforts we were unable to score. Full time score:—

Engineers	...	1 goal
Mungret	...	nil

MUNGRET V. MR. H. NESTOR'S TEAM.

Dec. 17th. Harry Nestor, whom we defeated last October, brought out a very strong team to-day. A heavy hailstorm prevented us from starting the match at the appointed time. At about 1.30 p.m. Hazlett kicked off for the visitors, and soon our goal was in great danger. McGrath, however, beat back the attack, and saved amid great enthusiasm. Morrissey and O'Neill on the right wing now got away, the former passing into centre. The ball, however got across the field, and we missed an opportunity of scoring. Nestor, with his usual brilliant play, led a rush, and getting to close quarters, all but scored. The game at this moment was splendidly contested. Both sides played with great vigour, and for some minutes neither could gain the upper hand. At last Morrissey and O'Neill broke away again, the latter passed to Johnson who scored from the wing.

In the second half the visitors had better luck. Nestor again made a rush, and this time succeeded in scoring. Soon after a penalty against Mungret added another goal to Limerick's score. Mungret then attacked with vigour in order to at least equalize, but in this they failed. After some minutes of hard play on either side the whistle blew, leaving the visitors victorious. Score:

Limerick	...	2 goals
Mungret	...	1 goal

The Easter Term

As the College did not re-open until the end of January, we were unable to have many out matches. We were very sorry for this. We could look back to the Christmas term without shame and find there, that in spite of our defeats, we had fought good fights. Still, we had been defeated, and so we were anxious to enter the lists again to win the victory which was certainly due to our prowess. We played but one match, but it showed what we could do when we again came forward to maintain the reputation of Mungret.

MUNGRET V. CRESCENT.

March 10th. Rev. Fr. O'Mahony, S.J. (late of Mungret) brought out a team of present and past Crescent boys. The weather was very bad, and there was a consequent delay in starting. The teams were:—

Crescent—O'Brien; Guerin, McNamara; Dundon, Clune, O'Sullivan; Connors, Clune, Spain, O'Connor, Rev. Mr. Montague, S.J.

Mungret—Cantwell; Murray, McGrath; O'Reilly, Bourke, Maloney; O'Neill, Brennan, Johnson, Morrissey, Harnett.

Johnson kicked off for Mungret. O'Neill and Brennan attacked, but McNamara checked their progress. The Crescent forwards then got possession, and Spain put in a vigorous shot, which, however, was saved by Cantwell. Once again the Mungret right wing is dashing down the line. A short struggle round the goal resulted in Mungret scoring. At the kick off Crescent broke away, and though their forwards were harassed by our halves, they succeeded in forcing our defences and they scored their first goal. Mungret, however, followed up with another goal, and at half time the score stood:—

Mungret	...	2 goals
Crescent	...	1 goal

The second half was somewhat slack. The visitors did not attack and defend with the former success, and our score was steadily mounting. It was now that R. Brennan distinguished himself by his brilliant dashes, which were rewarded, when, with his left foot, he scored a very difficult goal. When the whistle went the score stood:—

Mungret	...	6
Crescent	...	1

This was the last match of the season, and we won by a large margin. This year's football season has been a great success. In every match the Home XI played well, and brought honour to their school and their companions. In two matches only were they defeated, but these defeats, we feel certain, will be wiped out in the coming year, when others come forward to fill up the ranks of the past, and to maintain unstained the honour of the school.

R. D. F. JOHNSON (Rhetoric I).

HURLING. The enthusiastic support of hurling by the boys themselves and the high standard of excellence amongst the players contributed in no small way to the great success of the hurling season. Hurling has been gradually growing in Mungret, and it would seem that it has finally established itself as one of the important games. The practice matches, and the many weekly contests between various clubs and 'counties' tended to improve the play all round. Mr. Halvey was often with us on

NOTES.

MUNGRET V. ST. MUNCHIN'S

We looked forward to this match with hope not a little mixed with fear. The reputation of St. Munchin's hurling team was well known to us. We were assiduous in our practice matches, and no effort was spared to bring us into good condition for the coming contest.

The great day came at last, March 17th. The visitors arrived shortly after noon. Mr. Halvey, the referee, soon had us in line. St. Munchin's won the toss, and played into the College goal for the first half. From the



HURLING.

J. Harty, J. McCormick, H. Spain, P. Mulcahy, A. Cantwell, W. Bull, M. Murphy, W. Maloney, E. Bourke, W. Harnett, R. McGrath (Capt.), Rev. P. O'Donoghue, S.J., T. Coffey (Sec.), P. Cleary, R. Deasy, N. Ryan.

Sundays, and under his tuition we made rapid progress. Yet we were anxious to test our strength against outside teams. A challenge to St. Munchin's put us all on our mettle, and we worked harder than ever to bring our fifteen to the highest possible degree of efficiency. The result of this match, and of the match against the Catholic Institute show to what extent we have succeeded.

start their attack was very strong, and they soon had the ball in our territory. From a puck out Mungret broke away, and were awarded by Harnett scoring a major. The game was very evenly contested in the next few minutes, the backs on either sides playing very well. But the attacks of Mungret were attended with greater success than those of the visitors, and at half time the score stood:

Mungret	...	4 goals.
St. Munchin's	...	Nil.

On resuming Mungret got well away. A "70" taken by McGrath resulted in a point for Mungret. This

splendid drive evoked the applause and admiration of both players and spectators. After this Munchin's led a brilliant attack, which resulted in their first goal. But the home team responded by an equally brilliant move, which, in its turn, was rewarded. The visitors' play now became very vigorous. They had great leeway to make. Mungret was equally determined to maintain her lead, and even to increase it. The play thus raged in the centre of the field, now sweeping towards the home territory, now rushing the visitors' lines, and when finally the whistle went the score had remained unaltered:

Mungret ... 5 goals 3 points.
St. Munchin's ... 1 goal.

MUNGRET v. CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

This match was arranged for April 17th—



Photo by

HURLING.—MUNGRET v. ST. MUNCHIN'S.

[R. Boyle.]

exactly a month after our great victory against St. Munchin's. Mr. Halvey again kindly consented to referee. Rev. Mr. O'Donoghue, S.J., played on the team.

When the teams lined out on the field it seemed that our XVII. must expect a crushing defeat. The Institute looked far too strong and too heavy for us. But this only meant that we should have to put forth more than our ordinary strength and skill in order to gain the victory.

The opening of the game witnessed a determined attack by the visitors. Mungret was the first to score, but the Institute soon responded by putting one point to their credit. Then play confined itself to the centre of the field, each side striving hard to break away. At last our forwards advanced on the Institute goal, and Hartly with

a fine drive scored. At the puck out the Institute brought the ball into the Mungret area. An exciting struggle raged around the goal, the visitors at last scoring. When half time at last came we led by 2 goals and 1 point.

The opening of the second half was characterised by a determined rush of our forwards, but the visitors' play now became very fine indeed. Their defence was strong and our attacks were beaten back. Their overhead hurling was excellent, and their forwards succeeded in adding to their score. They were catching on us steadily. This aroused both teams, and every man on the field was working hard. Suddenly an unexpected rush by the Mungret forwards found the backs unprepared, and a shot from a very difficult angle added one goal to our score. This was soon followed by another, and when the whistle blew we had come off the victors. The match, though the

score would seem to indicate the contrary, was very even, and splendidly contested throughout.

Mungret ... 6 goals 3 points.
Institute ... 2 goals 3 points.

The results of these two games, to say nothing of the weekly matches in the various clubs, speak volumes. Clean hurling and swift hitting were to be seen everywhere, and the absence of fouls shows that the game is played in the proper way. We must congratulate our First XVII. on their splendid display of skill and efficiency. There are many in the team whose hurling is really first-class. We must thank Rev. Mr. O'Donoghue,

S.J., for the unwearied interest he took in our various matches, and for the support which his presence gave to our national game. We must also thank Mr Halvey, who was often with us to show us the "ins-and-outs" of hurling, and who very kindly refereed in all our important matches. In fine the hurling this year in Mungret shows that the game has come amongst us to stay, and that it has the support of the school at large. We wish it a long and prosperous career.

T. COFFEY Sec. (Senior Grade).

HANDBALL. On the 17th of November the captains of First and Second Clubs got up a Handball Tournament. This year a good number competed, and great interest was taken in the tournament on the whole. In the first round a well-contested and exciting match was witnessed between E. Hartnett, J. Morrin v. J. Durcan, T. O'Grady, the former winning by three aces. At this stage also W. Roche, J. Walshe beat T. O'Neill, T. Coffey, after a hard fight on the part of the former. The final was as expected—a fine exhibition of handball between W. Harnett, P. Noonan v. E. Hartnett, J. Morrin. Some nice play was witnessed on both sides, but the former proved to be too strong, winning the first two games out of three, and, therefore, carried off the honours of the tournament.

W. J. HARNETT (Middle Grade).

HOCKEY NOTES. Although the various hockey teams of last year promised us a strong XI. this season, we were on the whole disappointed. It can only be said that the play was mediocre, never attaining to the high standard expected of it. Now this falling off was all the more unaccountable when we remember that eleven out of the fifteen or sixteen players who were considered the best last year, were still with us. The reason seems to be that no attention was paid to passing and general combination, with the fatal result that the fundamental principles of the game came to be completely disregarded. Again, with regard to our fixtures, we had very bad luck. The days appointed for the out matches turned out very wet, and later on, when better weather promised us a chance of measuring our strength with some of the Limerick teams, the loss of many of our best men through various causes prevented us from putting a good XI. into the field. However, a Junior XI—the "Under 16"—challenged the Catholic Institute "Under 16," and a good strong game resulted in a victory for Mungret.

The team was as follows—D. Gleeson; D. Hayes (capt), R. Fitzgerald; R. Cussen, A. O'Neill, E. Skinner; J. McCurtin, G. Holmes, G. O'Connor, R. Sadlier, E. Johnson.

The match at the start looked as if it would result in a draw, so even were the opposing players, but towards the end of the first half O'Connor sent in a hard high shot which resulted in a goal. The play of the visitors was excellent. Their passing and combination would read a lesson to any team. But they were unable to pass our fulls with success except once. The Mungret score all the while was steadily mounting, and when the whistle blew the score stood:—Mungret, 5 goals; Catholic Institute, 1 goal.

Now, our best thanks are due to Mr. Kelly, S.J., and Mr. Montague, S.J., for the untiring interest with which they helped on our weekly matches.

R. D. F. JOHNSON (Senior Grade).

CRICKET. Cricket started this year on Thursday, April 26th. The batting was fairly strong, but the chief strength of the team lay in our two fast bowlers, W. Harnett and Ign. O'Neill. E. Bourke, and D. Gleeson are the change bowlers, the former slow, the latter medium. Some good scores were made by O'Neill, Murray, Harnett and Johnson.

MUNGRET v. CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

On Thursday, May 16th, we played our first out match against Catholic Institute, and beat them by the substantial margin of 36 runs. The chief feature of the play was the bowling of Harnett and O'Neill, the former capturing 7 wickets for 8 runs. In the batting Rev. Fr. Dillon was on top with a carefully made 17. Score:—

MUNGRET.

W. Harnett, b Hayes	6
Rev. Fr. Dillon, S.J., b Roberts	17
R. D. F. Johnson, b Bourke	7
Ign. O'Neill, c H. Nestor, b Roberts	6
R. Murray, c L. Nestor, b Hayes	6
T. O'Brien, b Roberts	7
E. Bourke, b Hayes	0
E. Scanlan, c H. Nestor, b Hayes	5
W. Roche, b Roberts	5
W. Bull, c Bourke, b Hayes	4
D. Gleeson, not out	0
Extras	7

Total ... 70

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

J. McMahon, c Murray, b Harnett	0
J. Spain, run out	3
J. Sullivan, b Harnett	5
Dr. Roberts b Harnett	9
W. Bourke, c Roche b O'Neill	6
J. Lynch, b Hartnett	4
H. Nestor, c Roche, b Harnett	0
D. Hegarty, c Roche, b Harnett	4
M. Hayes, b Harnett	0
L. Nestor, run out	0
L. Roche, not out	1
Extras	3

Total ... 35

MUNGRET v. MR. J. DUNDON'S XI.

On Whit-Monday Mr. J. Dundon brought out the strongest team that has been seen here in recent years. Taking the batsmen on their individual merits we were very lucky in getting them out for 142 runs. J. Dundon's innings was quite the feature of the game; his brothers, M. and G. Dundon, contributed useful scores of 19 and 20, respectively, and assisted in breaking our attack. P. Crowe scored his 26 in a very short time.

For Mungret T. O'Brien and W. Bull, who made 20 each, were the principal scorers. Score:—

MR. J. R. DUNDON'S XI.

Capt. Robinson, c Bourke, b Harnett...	12
A. O'G. Lalor, c Murray b Harnett	0
A. Cleeve, b. Harnett	0
W. McDonnell, b O'Neill	2
M. Dundon, b Harnett,	19
J. R. Dundon, c and b Harnett	43

S. F. Ebrill, b Hartnett	...	1
G. H. Dundon, b Bourke	...	20
T. Buckley, not out	...	2
P. Crowe, c Scanlan b O'Neill	...	26
T. E. Mulcahy, b Bourke	...	2
Extras	...	15
Total	...	142

MUNGRET.

W. Harnett, c Ebrill, b Lalor	...	0
Rev. Fr. Dillon, c J., b Lalor	...	7
R. D. Johnson, c Lalor, b Cleeve	...	9
Ign. O'Neill, b Lalor	...	4
R. Murray, b Lalor	...	2
T. O'Brien, c and b Capt. Robinson	...	20

Boyle was first with 19, while Feeney got 6 wickets for 18 runs.

LAY BOYS.

W. Harnett, b O'Donoghue	...	3
R. Johnson, c Joye, b Feeney	...	1
P. McGrath, b O'Donoghue	...	6
T. O'Neill, c and b O'Donoghue	...	2
T. O'Brien, c McArdle b Feeney	...	35
W. Bull, c J. O'Connor, b Feeney	...	1
P. Morrissey, b Feeney	...	2
W. Roche, b Feeney	...	1
E. Bourke, c Naughton, b Feeney	...	0
A. Cantwell, b V. O'Connor	...	15
E. Scanlan, not out	...	5



CRICKET XI.

J. Morrin, I. O'Neill, R. Murray, W. Bull, E. Bourke, J. McCurtin, E. Scanlan, D. Gleeson, R. Johnson, W. Harnett (Capt.), Rev. E. Dillon, S. J., W. Roche, T. O'Brien.

E. Bourke, b Cleeve	...	1
W. Bull, c McDonnell b J Dundon	...	20
D. Gleeson, b J. Dundon	...	0
W. Roche, not out	...	0
E. Scanlan, c. M. Dundon, b Capt. Robinson	...	0
Extras	...	10
Total	...	73

HOUSE XI. v. APOSTOLICS.

On Thursday, May 30th the Lay Boys retrieved their long lost "ashes" by defeating the Apostolics by the narrow margin of 7 runs. This was mainly due to T. O'Brien's batting; he played a fine innings of 35, his chief hits being seven threes, and six twos, while Cantwell scored a useful 15. Harnett bowled splendidly and got 7 wickets for 17 runs. For the Apostolics R.

Extras	1
Total	72
APOSTOLICS.			
R. Boyle, b Harnett	19
J. Farrell, b Harnett	0
J. Dempsey, c Bull, b Harnett	3
J. McArdle, c O'Brien, b Bourke	11
T. Flynn, b Harnett	0
R. O'Donoghue, lbw Harnett	0
P. Feeney b Harnett	12
J. O'Connor, b Harnett	0
L. T. Joye, lbw O'Neill	7
V. O'Connor, not out	3
M. Naughton, b O'Neill	0
Extras	10
Total	65

MUNGRET v. RANGERS.

On Sunday, June 20th, a strong combination of the Rangers, aided by four of St. Michael's Temperance team, were our visitors. Fennell won the toss, and sent Mungret in on a very fast wicket. The feature of the innings was the stand made by T. O'Brien and W. Harnett for the third wicket, carrying the score from 20 to 99. O'Brien made 47 in faultless style, while Harnett played very steady cricket for 51, not out. With the ball Ign. O'Neill was best for the College, getting 4 wickets for 31. For the visitors W. Thornhill made top score, while H. Thornhill got three wickets for 32 runs. The match resulted in a draw, half the visiting side being out, requiring 73 to win.

MUNGRET.

R. D. Johnson, b King	...	12
Ign. O'Neill, b Murphy	...	4
T. O'Brien, c Conway, b Murphy	...	46
W. Harnett, not out	...	51
R. Murray, c Gallaher, b H. Thornhill	...	4
E. Bourke, c Keane, b H. Thornhill	...	0
W. Bull, st Keane, b H. Thornhill	...	18

W. Roche, not out	...	1
W. Maloney,	} did not bat.	
D. Gleeson,		
E. Scanlan,		
Extras	...	17
Total (6 wickets)	...	153*

*Ins. declared.

THE RANGERS.

W. Flaherty, c Bull, b Harnett	...	0
W. Thornhill c Bull, b O'Neill	...	24
W. Gallagher b O'Neill	...	6
W. Keane, b O'Neill	...	14
J. Fennell, not out	...	15
H. Thornhill, b O'Neill	...	1
M. McNamara, not out	...	3
M. Conway,	} did not bat.	
W. King,		
J. Murphy,		
J. Quinlivan,	...	18
Extras	...	18
Total (5 wickets)	...	81

EXCHANGES

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the following—

- The Clongowinian,*
- Our Alma Mater,*
- All Hallows' Annal,*
- Xaverian,*
- Dial,*
- Fordham Monthly,*
- Georgetown College Journal,*
- Mangalore Magazine,*
- The Xavier,*
- Spring Hill Review,*
- Fleur-de-Lis,*
- St. Ignatius' College Review,*
- Salesian Bulletin,*
- The Mountaineer,*
- Marquette College Journal,*

- Relations, de Chine,*
- Ceylon et Madagascar,*
- Missions Belges,*
- The Belvederian,*
- Имѣебар Муѣе Нусѣаѣ,*
- Beaumont Review,*
- Stonyhurst Magazine,*
- St. Servais (Liege),*
- Zi-Ka-We College Journal,*
- Xaverian (Calcutta),*
- Gonzaga (Spokane),*
- American College Bulletin (Louvain),*
- Carlovian,*
- Il Fennisi.*

FIELD EXPERIMENTS AT MUNGRET COLLEGE.

During the year 1911, a number of Experiments on the Manuring and Seeding of the Farm Crops were carried out on the College Farm, under the supervision of the County Agricultural Instructor Mr. Gleeson. The crops experimented upon were:—Meadow Hay, Oats, Potatoes, Mangels, Turnips, Catch Crops, and in the following notes a short summary is given of the nature of the Experiments and of the results obtained.

I.—MEADOW HAY—MANURIAL TEST.

On a portion of land, devoted to the growing of meadow hay, four plots were carefully measured and marked out, and manured as follows per statute acre:—

- Plot I.—No manure.
- Plot II.—16 tons manure put on early in February.
- Plot III.—16 tons Liquid Manure, half put on early in February; half put on early in April.

II.—OATS—OBJECT OF EXPERIMENT.

To test the relative merits of varying quantities of Artificial Manures on the Oat Crop. A number of plots was laid down and manured thus:—

Plot	Super-phosph. cwt.	Kainit. cwt.	Sulp. Am'a cwt.	Yield per statute ac. grain c. qrs.	straw cwt.
Plot I.—No manure.	—	—	—	11 3	22 1/4
Plot II. ...	2	2	1	14 1	24 3/4
Plot III. ...	3	2	1	17 3	28 1/2
Plot IV. ...	4	2	1	17 0 1/2	29
Plot V. ...	3	3	1	16 3	30 3/4
Plot VI. ...	3	4	1	17 2	31 1/2

III.—POTATOES—OBJECT OF EXPERIMENT.

To test the relative merits of varying quantities of the same Artificial Manures on the Potato Crop.



Photo by THE AGRICULTURAL CLASS. [R. Boyle.]

Plot IV.—2 cwt. Superphosphate 35% put on early in February, 2 cwt. Kainit February, 2 cwt. Nitrate of Soda, put on in April.

The results obtained are as under:—

Plot	Yield of Hay, per statute acre,—Tons	Cwts.	Qrs.
Plot I.	1	12	0
Plot II.	2	2	1
Plot III.	1	18	2
Plot IV.	2	10	0

The artificial manures used on Plot IV. cost at the rate of 25s. per statute acre; value of hay increase, 18 cwt. over Plot I., at 2s. 3d. per cwt. 40s. 6d., thus showing a clear profit of 15s. 6d. per statute acre in favour of manuring the Hay Crop. It will be noted also that the Liquid Manure—a product too often allowed to go waste about farm yards—gave such an increased yield over the unmanured plot, that more attention might reasonably be given to its conservation for use on the farms.

TABLE SHOWING MANURES USED AND YIELDS PER STATUTE ACRE.

Plot	Manures Tons	Super-phosph. Cwts.	Sul. of Am'a. Cwts.	Muri'te of Potash, Cwts.	Yield Tons	Cwts.
I.	15	—	—	—	8	13
II.	15	3	1	1	9	14
III.	15	4	1	1	10	0
IV.	15	5	1	1	9	19
V.	15	4	1 1/2	1	10	1
VI.	15	4	2	1	10	9
VII.	15	4	1	1 1/2	10	14
VIII.	15	4	1	2	11	3

Owing to the very dry season the potatoes on all plots got "burned" or checked in their growth, which militated seriously against their yield. It will be observed that there is nevertheless a substantial increase in each of the artificially manured plots over that receiving manure alone.

IV.—MANGELS—OBJECT OF EXPERIMENT.

To test the relative merits of two artificial manures suitable for Mangels along with manure, against manure alone.

TABLE SHOWING MANURES USED AND YIELDS PER IRISH ACRE.

Plot	Manures	Yield
I.	Manures alone	43 tons
II.	Manures and 6 cwt. Superphos.	56
	6 " Salt	
	3 " Sulphate of Ammonia	
III.	Manure and 8 cwt. Salt	54
	2 " Sulphate of Ammonia	
	2 " Nit'te of Soda	

These plots were sown with "Essex Prize Winner Yellow Globe Mangels." The artificial manures used on

Plot 2 are those that have given the best results on the Mangel Crop over a number of years in various counties in Ireland.

V.—SWEDES.

A variety trial to test the cropping powers of a few chief kinds was carried out, and the results obtained are given herewith.

Name of Swede.	Yield per Irish Acre—Tons	Cwts.
Magnum Bonum	36	12
Superlative	38	12
World's Best	35	6

These plots received no manure (it being reserved for the rowing of Autumn-sown Catch Crops), but were manured with the following artificials:—

- 6 cwt. Superphosphate 35%
 - 4 1/2 cwt. Kainit
 - 1 1/2 cwt. Sulphate of Ammonia
- } Per Irish Acres

J. GRIFFIN.

GRAVE FLOWERS.*

SONNET.

A child, 'mid sun and song, from some old tomb
 May pluck a flower, nor know what dead love gave
 It life and loveliness, nor deem its brave
 Stem bred of dust, its beauty born of gloom.

Thus thoughtless hands may gather, from the doom
 Of broken hearts, a sympathy, whose wave
 Of warm blood-draughts is drawn from Hope's chill grave
 Nor care what ashes nurse its thirsty bloom.

But if amongst the living, thou art dead,
 If, taught by kindred anguish, thou dost know
 What kind sweet fruit by sorrow may be fed,
 Oh, soften thy sad silent eyes to flow
 With tears, and make the Grave-flowers o'er my head
 More bright for heart-mists of an unknown love.

ROBERT KANE, S.J.

* This Poem has appeared once before, namely, in *The Irish Monthly*, for April, 1896, under initials which but few would recognise—Ed.



REVIEWS

"ENGLISH-IRISH PHRASE DICTIONARY." By Rev Lambert M'Kenna, S.J., M.A. M. H. Gill & Son, Dublin.

Fr. Lambert M'Kenna's Dictionary of Irish Phrases to which the Editorial of last year alluded as forthcoming has since made its appearance. It has, we are glad to say, met with a most favourable reception from writers well known in Irish public life. Indeed we believe we are correct in saying that it has already been extensively adopted in the teaching world.

As Fr. M'Kenna is a member of the College staff, our own praises of his work might perhaps be looked upon as suspect, or at least might not carry the same weight as appreciations from outside sources. Accordingly we think we can hardly do better than put before our readers a few passages from some of the reviews which have appeared. Apart, altogether, from the expression of praise, there seems to be a genuine agreement that Fr. M'Kenna has both recognised the existence of a distinct want *i.e.*, of a book dealing with the rendering of phrases and idioms from the one language to the other, and has produced the very book to supply that want.

"What Father M'Kenna undertook to do, he has done exhaustively and well. . . . Anyone who tries to express thought in Irish, and who is not a master of the modern language will find this book indispensable. It is thoroughly reliable."—*The Cork Examiner*.

"Since the appearance of Father Dinneen's Irish-English Dictionary in 1904, we do not remember the publication of any book of so much general usefulness in the study of Irish, as this new phrase-dictionary by Father M'Kenna. It is new in every sense. It breaks entirely new ground, so far as Irish is concerned. . . . By his admirable condensation, Father M'Kenna has filled his book full to the brim of all that it was possible to put into it of Irish phrase and idiom taken from the living Irish speech, as it is found in the best writings of living Irishmen."—*The Teacher*.

"The essential characteristics of Father M'Kenna's book is the appreciation of the fact that words have life, that they live gregariously, that they are highly susceptible, of companionship, that their significance can be studied only in the actual phrase. . . . Not the word, but the phrase is counted the unit of speech. It is the grasp of this principle that makes Father M'Kenna's book unique among dictionaries."—*Echo, Cork*.

"One need only glance at Father M'Kenna's book to see what a vast field there is in Irish composition, and what a copious intellectual food it provides. . . . Let people say what they like about Berlitz methods and other easy methods of language, it is only by doing composition that one can become an accurate speaker in Irish or any other language. . . . Hence the special value of a book like Father M'Kenna's. By producing it, he has become a member of a small and select body of Irishmen, those who have done something. As for talkers we have an infinite multitude."—*Chanel, in The Leader*.

"In a short review like this we can say but very little of a work which deserves the highest praise. . . . Get this phrase dictionary, read it, study it, digest it, and you will acquire ease in Irish composition, fluency in Irish debate, and, given a good blas, you will pass as a native speaker in the very capital of Gaeldom."—*Father Mathew Record*.

"In a certain practical sense, this book is a greater gain to Irish than a library of excellent literature. This book in the right hands—and it is sure to reach them—will be, as it were, the seed of literature. . . . No Irish writer, and certainly no student at any stage beyond that of the first "Easy Text" can afford to be without this only thing of its invaluable kind."—*Freeman's Journal*.

"The native Irish speaker must ever remain a *sine qua non* in the Irish literary world. Nevertheless, it would be extremely unwise to dedicate to him a monopoly in the moulding of a national literature. . . . For this reason alone, if for no other, Father M'Kenna's book will be regarded as one of the most beautiful contributions to Irish scholarship that has appeared within recent times."—E. O'Donoghue in *Cork Free Press*.

"LESSONS IN LOGIC." By William Turner, S.T.D., Professor of Philosophy in the Catholic University of America. Catholic University Press, Washington, D.C. R. and T. Washbourne, London.

We are very glad that Doctor William Turner, of the Catholic University of Washington, one of the earliest and most distinguished pupils of Mungret College, has brought out a treatise on Logic which promises to be a most valuable addition to the few Catholic works written on that subject in English. Doctor Turner, as our readers know, has already published a Catholic History of Philosophy, which has supplied a great want, and proved a most brilliant success. We have great confidence that his new treatise on Logic will prove, at least, equal to the History in its utility for Catholic students, and bring as much, if not more, reputation to himself.

Almost the only fault we have seen in the book is, that though it contains three hundred pages, there seems not to be quite enough of it, what it does contain is so good and so pleasing. Especially a little more on Mill's Logic, which was made so much of in the examinations of the defunct Royal University, would be useful, if not in America, at least in Great Britain and Ireland.

The student of moderate abilities, whose great object is a good pass, will obtain in Doctor Turner's work the help he wants from the excellent order, simple and lucid language, and careful attention to essentials. On the other hand, the aspirant to honours will find the book equally useful for the deeper questions, and also for the final cram before the examinations in the most difficult subjects.

This treatise is remarkable for its great clearness, and at the same time for its condensation. There is brevity without obscurity. If the hackneyed expression, *multum in parvo*, is ever verified in any book, Doctor Turner may claim, with good reason, that it is verified in his Logic.

There are no doubtful passages. Every sentence is as transparent as the abstract nature of the work will permit. The style is a model of what a philosophical style ought to be. A more perfect vehicle for the communication of difficult truths is not easily found, and many, much larger, works by logicians of high reputation do not give so much knowledge. Indeed, the author need not fear comparison with any recent writer on Logic, Catholic, Protestant or Rationalist.

STUDIES IN THE HISTORY OF CLASSICAL TEACHING—IRISH AND CONTINENTAL, 1500-1700." By Rev. T. Corcoran, S.J., Professor of Education in the National University of Ireland (The Educational Company of Ireland—Dublin and Belfast, 1911)

The work before us may be regarded as the first fruits of learning that have come to us from the National University. It is now four years since the University was launched, and people were beginning to look for some results to justify the high hopes entertained at its foundation. Of course, a learned work does not spring up in a night, it requires almost as much time for growth as a tree—*crevit oculo sicut abor aëvo*; but still there was something needed—some token to show that the University was fulfilling one of the functions usually associated with a University—that of advancing knowledge. This token is found in Fr. Corcoran's work; it is the first stone laid in what, we are confident, will be a stately and lasting edifice, and we therefore cry heartily *quod felix faustumque sit*.

The book is divided into two very distinct parts, the first of which deals with the life and times of Fr. William Bathe, S.J. and his *Janua Linguarum* or special method for learning languages. The second part deals with the general aims and methods of classical education from the 15th to the 17th century.

Fr. Wm. Bathe, S.J. has received hard treatment at the hand of history. Not merely have his services to education been generally ignored, but even his just glory has been given to another. But apart from his services to education, his life is of considerable interest for the student of history. It throws much light on a difficult, but important period in Irish history—the reign of Elizabeth on the relations of the Anglo-Normans with the native chiefs on the spread of Protestantism on Elizabeth's treatment of Catholics—on the connections of Ireland with Spain and Rome in the years after the Armada. Bathe was the son of a Lord Chancellor of Ireland, an Anglo-Norman of good family; while on his mother's side he was connected with the Earl of Kildare, and half a dozen of the oldest native families. Like his father he was a devout Catholic. He spent a few years at Oxford at St. John's College, where the memory of Blessed E. Campion, S.J. was still strong. In many respects his career resembles Campion's. Like him he gained the notice of Elizabeth, and was made much of by that fickle Princess: like him he seemed to have a brilliant career at court or in the University before him, and like him he flung all these hopes aside, and joined the Society of Jesus. The rest of his life was spent on the continent, although he was destined for work in his native country, and had been appointed adviser and companion to the Apostolic Delegate despatched by the Pope to aid the O'Neill Rebellion. The friendly relations which sprang up between England and Spain at the death of Elizabeth, stopped any Spanish aid to Ireland,

and Bathe spent the years till his death, in 1614, chiefly in Spain teaching Classics, and writing and improving his celebrated *Janua Linguarum*.

His method consisted in setting short sentences for committal to memory. There were over 1,200 such sentences, and as the same word was never repeated the learner had a considerable stock of words at his command. To facilitate the work of learning by heart, the sentences were divided into groups, each of which were concerned with some virtue or vice, or in general had some moral aim. This is the method adopted in Comenius' *Janua Linguarum Reserata*, which appeared about 1630, with the difference that the groups in Comenius do not treat of virtues or vices, but rather different branches of knowledge. But while Comenius figures largely in the history of Education, you will look in vain for the name of Fr. Bathe. But the learning and diligence of Fr. Corcoran have disinterred him, and restored him to his due position, the position of an active and successful pioneer in the science of education.

But it is the second part of the work that has the greater value for those interested in education. Here Fr. Corcoran sets forth the aims of the teachers of the 16th and 17th centuries, and contrasts them with the aims of the modern teacher. He sums up the differences clearly. "Education through Latin and Greek tends of late to be done at what may be termed a low potential. Reading of authors, accumulation of facts on history, archaeology, philosophy, persistent memorizing of the views of eminent scholars, on questions of grammar, textual criticism, variant dates, and theories, all represent work of a devalued kind, absorption rather than assimilation, storage rather than use, inactive retention instead of mastery issuing into personal handling. The older methods subordinated receptivity to expression; all reading and erudition led up to writing and declamation, individual exposition of views, combined with controversy, discussion, disputation. . . . The object of language study was universally understood to be self-expression, and the exercises which were requisite therefor, were essentially active and personal."

To sum up, Fr. Corcoran's book is a valuable contribution to a portion of the History of Education, of which very little has hitherto been known. It is a learned work, but, much more important, it is the work of an experienced teacher. If Pedagogy is to become anything more than a system of general abstract principles, it must not lose touch with the work of the class-room. Fr. Corcoran is no mere theorist; his views are checked, modified, and tested at every step by the experience derived from years of exceptionally successful teaching.

"THE CATHOLIC WHO'S WHO, 1912." Burns and Oates, 3/6.

"A leisure hour may always be very agreeably spent in turning over the pages," said Macaulay, of Johnson's Dictionary, and the remark might be applied with even greater appropriateness to the "Who's Who, for 1912." It is still edited by Sir F. Burnand, and this is a satisfactory guarantee of its merits. In addition to the excellence it has in common with the preceding numbers, the present edition has many of its own. The Compilers, like experienced travellers—they are now four years on the road—have learned how to make the most of the space at their disposal, and have reduced their *impedimenta* to the smallest dimensions. The result is that by judicious packing and omission, by substituting what is better for what is good, room has been found, without any inconvenient increase in size, for a good deal of fresh information

under many of its old entries, and for many new names—among them not a few being Irish. Perhaps the most striking feature of this year's edition is a selection of photos of the leading Catholics—among these are Dr. Windle and Hilaire Belloc. There is also a photo of the Motor Chapel of Fr. Herbert Vaughan.

"The Catholic Who's Who" differs widely from other books of the same class. These others are remarkable for a certain dryness and baldness. People are entered, marked and distinguished like specimens in a museum catalogue; dates, names, addresses, etc., are given in abundance, but there is more needed to give the reader anything like a human interest in the person described; it would be as easy to take a personal interest in skeletons.

But the "Catholic Who's Who" is not a mere collection of dry bones. Short, but judicious biographies of the chief Catholics are given. Not merely are the facts of their lives given, but there is enough of information about character opinions to give the people described their individuality.

A leisure hour spent over the "Catholic Who's Who" would be not merely agreeable, but even profitable and inspiring; and there are many to whom the number of Catholics eminent as writers, especially novel writers, would come as a pleasant surprise.

This year's edition is brought out in the usual elegant binding of brown and gold, and is a credit to its publishers, Messrs. Burns and Oates.

Obituary.

DR. JOHN LYNE, Castletownbere, October, 1911.

DR. JOSEPH HORAN, Dublin, October, 1911.

DR. JOHN F. BUTLER HOGAN, Tottenham, May, 1912.

DR. JOHN LYNE, Castletownbere (1902). All who knew Dr. John Lyne, of Castletownbere, were shocked to hear of his untimely death last October. The cause of the fatal illness was blood-poisoning, caused by inflammation in the eye, caught from a patient he was attending. John Lyne entered Mungret in 1899 and having matriculated in the R.U.I. left in 1902 to begin his medical studies in the Royal College of Surgeons. He read a brilliant medical course, and, almost immediately, on obtaining his degree, he succeeded to his father's position as Medical Officer in his native town. Here he worked, leading a life full of labour and of charity till his unexpected death last October. One who knew him well in Castletownbere writes of him:—"Dr. Lyne was a credit to his Alma Mater. He was by far the ablest doctor we have had in Castletownbere for a very long time, and his life was a source of edification to all. He was at Holy Communion every Sunday when possible, as well as on the first Fridays of each month.—R.I.P.

DR. JOSEPH HORAN.—It is with deep regret that we chronicle the death of Dr. Joseph Horan, a past student of Mungret. Joseph Horan spent four or five years in Mungret, and was one of the most popular and best known boys of his time. He was captain of the house and distinguished himself in various games, winning the mile race and establishing a record for bowling which, we think, has not been beaten yet. On leaving Mungret he went to Dublin to study medicine. A short time after he was qualified, he was appointed House Surgeon in Jervis street Hospital, Dublin. On the expiration of his engagement there, he acted as *locum tenens* in Dunleer for a few months. His death occurred suddenly at the

North Star Hotel on Thursday night, 7th October, 1911.

Dr. Horan's premature death—he was scarcely more than 30 years of age—must have come as a deep shock to many old Mungret boys. On their behalf, and on our own, we offer his heart-broken family our deepest sympathy.—R.I.P.

DR. JOHN F. BUTLER HOGAN—It is only as we go to press that we learn the sad news of the death of Dr. Butler Hogan. To write the life of such a distinguished past student of Mungret cannot be done at a moment's notice, and we are forced to be content, this year at least, with merely notifying to the readers of the Annual his untimely death. He was a native of Latin, Co. Tipperary, and was born in 1864. He came to Mungret in 1882, the year the college was opened, and was elected Captain of the House. In 1884 he commenced his medical studies at Cork. This was the opening of a long career of study and success. He took out his B.A. degree in the Royal University 1887; his LL.B. in 1904, and LL.D. in 1907, and won an exhibition in jurisprudence in Queen's College, Cork. To mention his other degrees would be a lengthy task, but we give some of the more important here: M.B., Brussels, 1904; L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., Edinburgh; D.Ph., Cambridge, 1893. He became a Barrister-at-Law, Gray's Inn, 1905. He held the position of Medical Officer of Health for Tottenham, until his death May 28th, 1912. He is the author of many works on "Hygiene," "Sanitary Dwellings," "Common Skin Diseases," "Improved Methods in the Treatment of Small Pox," "Healthy Lives," and many articles in leading medical journals. To his wife and children, who mourn his loss, we offer our deepest sympathy. R.I.P.

MUNGRET COLLEGE, NEAR LIMERICK.

1911—1912.

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LAY BROTHERS:

BR. DUNNE, S.J. BR. PURCELL, S.J. BR. RICKABY, S.J. BR. M'CABE, S.J.

COLLEGE ROLL, 1911—1912.

LAY SCHOOL.

B.A. CLASS.

Boyle, Richard
Butler, Reuben
Feeney, Patrick
Flynn, Thomas
(Pref. Small Study.)
Gallagher, William
(Pref. II. Club.)
Gilbert, Matthew
(Study Pref.)
O'Brien, Patrick
O'Connor, John
O'Donoghue, Redmond
O'Reilly, Bernard
(Pref. I. Club.)

SECOND ARTS CLASS.

Brennan, Robert
(Pref. III. Club.)
McArdle, James
Morris, John
(Pref. Sen. Aps.)

RHETORIC.

Bourke, Edmond
(Capt. II. Club.)
Bull, William
Burke, John J.
Cantwell, Joseph
Cantwell, Arthur
Coffey, Thomas
Danagher Maurice
Gough, Thomas
Hartnett, Edward
(Pref. Sod. B.V.M.)
Humphries, John
Johnson, Richard
Murphy, Michael

Barry, Edward
Bulman, John
Burke, Patrick
Carey, Patrick
(Sacristan)
Dempsey, Joseph
Farrell, James
(Pref. Jun. Aps.)
Joye, Laurence
Kelly, Michael
Lennon, Owen
Naughton, Malachy
Nerney, Leo
Nevin, John

LAY SCHOOL.

RHETORIC—Continued

McGrath, Patrick
McGauran, Thomas
Nally, Louis
O'Brien, John
O'Shea, Dermot
Roche, William
(Sec. I. Club.)
Smith, Edward
Spain, Henry

POETRY.

Butt, Joseph
Coakley, Joseph
Considine, Patrick
Deasy, Richard
(Sec. III. Club.)
Duffy, Patrick
Gleeson, Dermot
(Capt. II. Club.)
Harnett, William
(Capt. I. Club.)
Humphries, J.
Jennings, Maurice
O'Brien, Thomas
O'Neill, Ignatius
Quinlan, Joseph
Smith, John
Sullivan, Arthur

O'Beirne, Daniel
O'Rourke, Frank
Scantlebury, Charles
Cashen, Richard
Clasby, Michael
Curtin, John
Hayes, Thomas
Long, Timothy
Mills, John
Nesdale, William
O'Connor, Michael
O'Connor, Vincent
Shiel, Patrick
O'Sullivan, Daniel

FIRST OF GRAMMAR.

(1st Division).

Holmes, Gerard
Jennings, Charles
Loftus, Thomas
McCurtin, John
(Capt. III. Club and
Pref. Sod. H.A.)
Phelan, James

Carey, Daniel
Devine, Charles
Johnston, Thomas

