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Dr. Murray's Tribute to Bundoran.

Along the Poute.

BUNDORAN, IRELAND.

Journeying from Omagh to Bundoran, one sees a great deal of bog and lots of nice land, too, so that if they have a fine crop of potatoes this year in Ireland, they also have a big crop of turi to cook them with. I noticed that the homes are not near so thick in Tyrone and Donegal as they are in Armagh and Down. but I can imagine that the thicker the homesteads are in America the fewer they are in "Dark Donegal." We had an hour to wait at Bundoran Junction, so that one might cliffs and strand, which are had Death's vapors fied before its breath write a book if there was anything from the windows of Sweeny's Hotel. to write about One consolation. however, the whether was charming grand, roman tid serene, lovely-all a blue sky with milky clouds or that can please the eye or charm the Was bushed in its angelic pealm. fleeting wooleacks, which appear so heart. Here one may revel in the lovely at times in Ireland. So it was bosom of nature, arrayed in her own pleasant to stroll about (waiting for wild, unfashioned dress, as if made the train) and admire the heather for man to admire and love. Out To silve any creature, no matter on a bog hardby. The country grows before one is the largest and grand- whom, in the place of God, or even wilder and bleacker as one goes car of Irish bays, from which is wal- at the same time as God, would be to west. It is a pleasant surprise to ting the usone-laden, life-giving commits horrible and abominable see amidst the highlands of Donegal breezes from the Atlantic, for ever ain, which is called idolater. The some very nice, cultured, amiable mixing with pure mountain air. Catholic Church has already desislands is had as you run into Castle. and sand bills to Ballyshannon on ties. caldwell. You are running through one side and to Donegal fown on the . To serve God is to do his holy will a bog, while out before you are the other. You have golden sands, dark in every action of life; it is to be to lovilest of island-dotted lakes, with rooks, and cliffs, over which the Jesus Christ luste whates good and steep cliffs at the opposite side, bring waves are forever chasing faithful servant is to his master. Nearing the west coast it is remark. each other, telling of the Creator's He cares for his master's interests, able how the family of trees becomes power in a language of their own, carries out his orders to the best of more diminutive—showing the influ. Sandy caves, secluded rocks, bold his power, defends him when he ence of the Atlantic which isn't far beadlands, mountain peaks—all un- attacked, never states any one to off. About Belleck, the famous pot folded to the fascinated beholder in speak ill of him, seeks to please him tery place, the scenery becomes one grand panorama. Around the in all things, and to avoid everywilder and rather pretty, the dark edges of the strand and on the green thing which could offend him. Bewaters of the river Erne tumbling cliffs were crowds of health and hold what it is to serve God; even so over a fall and foaming onwards pleasure-seekers, taking in at the is he served by good and faithful through a rocky bed, with brown, same time health and becuty. blesk, and in some places tree. As I linguised at that window, lost to Jeeus, and who slearly discern the capped hills on each side. At the in admiration, the sun went down, as picturesque town of Ballyabannon it were in a furnace of glory far out the Erne temples over another map in the cosan. It was one of the most nificent full-second only to that of beautiful sunsets I ever witnessed. Ningara, the Irish think—and joins which changed the grandeur of the the Atlantic. Three miles further picture described. As an offset to on one's journey is completed; you the scenery, the Irish Highlands are at Bundoran, on the southern Company's magnificent new hotel shore of Donegal Bay. I must not stands out on a green plateau or oliff lorget to note the good impression overlooking the bay. It is a handthe Donegal women made on me. as some block of buildings, in the a group of them dressed in red Elisabethan style; being antirely shawls, with redder cheeks, came built of concrete and fitted up with

awaited the arrival of the train-and rooms elegantly furnished, it is prowasn't it a motley crowd. In it vided with golf and billiard rooms. were fair samples of blooming coun. It speaks well for the enterprise of try girls. Donegal pessants, Bundo, the Irish Highlands Company, to ran raggamuffins, pristocrats, fine whose progressive spirit its palatial ladies, home and foreign tourists hotel owes its existence. This live young and old, rich and poor. Some go-sheed company is entering with wanted to carry your bag, others to commendable energy into the movecarry yourself-in fact all your, ment for the development of Irish "wants" are anticipated, when you tourist traffic, which needed step come to the sesside. The writer can't fail to be appreciated by the declined to be carried, he must constraveling public, and by tourists. f. ss. I walked to Sweeny's Hotel, a especially, visiting lovely Erin. Foldsome cream-colored block of Amongst other sources of smusewhere the holl was ring, ment for sojourners here is a fine for dinner. Well, turbet, green golf links laid out around the hotel. this cauliflowers, and new potatoes Others of Ireland's beauty mote were quite in order after three have been written up better than I in a traveling. The first person Bundoran, yet not a few pens have to welcome me to Bundoran was the been dabbling in the magnificent onner of the botel, R. Sweeny, Esq., bey. But the field is wide and ... P. an enterprising, plain, prace there is enough left-not only tical business-man. But evidently for my bumble efforts, but for abler my hoat comes of a fine Donegal pens-like the spring that never reached this country, gives a new verstock, for there are several priests seems lessened, no matter how many sion of the Chinese riots, which result and nuns in the lamily. A little buckets are carried away. Some ed in the death of sundry missionaries. later I was kindly greeted by Mrs. come along with wooden vessels, the outrageous conduct of some of the Sweeny, a bright, amiable young others with tin, horn or earthen- native hangers on of the missions. The lady, who has two or three dear ware, or perchance there may be a missionaries as a rais are entirely is little tots of children. Tourists will few golden or silver vaces dipped in. morant of the language, and have to find Sweeny's Hotel up-to-date in But all the same, each bear away nally in the interior towns disreputaevery respect. It has fine, siry, some of the pure spring a draught bie fellows, who, for some crime, have well-furnished dining room, drawing of which is calculated to raise our had to leave home and take refuge on room and smoking rooms, and the hearts "from nature up to nature's the coast, where they learn "pldgin Enhall is adorned with photographic God." I wish to say in passing, that glish." Returning home, after their views of the wild scenery and shoient the best written and most attractive the missionaries as interpreters. It is ruins of Donegal and Fermanach. little work of its kind, I have seen, a common practice with these fellows. Mr. Sweeny bimself, who keeps a is Rev. Father Connolly's "Guide to the Chinese paper asserts, to kidnay fine drapery store at Ballyshaumon, Bundoran and Neighborhood." It girls of 12 or 14 years of age, and keep leaves the management of the hotel states in this little book that owing senting to the mission premises, repoin the hands of a competent, cour- to its geographical position and the side are anxious to stay there and beteous manager and a nice manager- inquence of the Gulf Stream, the sea come Christians. They commonly treat ess. To crown matters, "John," the is warmer and the air more balmy at these unfortunate captives with great head waiter from Dublin, is on the Bundoran than anywhere else along cruelty, and when opportunity effers spot, who, while attending to one's the n. w. coast. So pure and invig-plying their pisces with other victims. physical needs, can enlighten one on orating is the air, that the new- The paper says that some of these girls, the unrivaled charms of Donegal comer feels with every breath he escaping from the missions at Ohen Bay. When John folds his arms and draws its beneficial effects. Other Tu, told such a tale of cruel shows as gets enthusiastic about the sidden places may have special charms of aroused the fary of the people, who beauties of Dark Donogal, H. M. their own, but certainly Bundoran away and seek no seek Beauty de Profess Aries mich entre de seul silvant ; letter : leur

about at Bundoran Junction, mat. A breeze of health came o'er the sea being struck at once with the charming views of see and mountains, bay, Of Paradies still lives and blooms. The picture before you combines the

down to see the train at Belleck all modern requisities to make it a first-class inu. Besides dining. At Bundoran a big gathering drawing, smoking, and private

have went in for a lecturer—be has slong over 3,000 miles of occur, un the address latitude, and although the wings of the wind." Come ea. born in Lancashire his tongue is you invalids! This way, you tolling, sien to be in western Missouri. Je "timed with Blarney." Amongst rushing, jaded men of the world, world, world with Elarney." the gueste I meticed a good many wearied out -from what? It trying in the little town of Purkvilla. It is built clergymen, as Bundoren in stavorite to reach beaven? No: perhaps to " on the two sides of a valley which record for Ulater priests. Here you the race for the almighty dollars, the heads might contain prohi can take tea from a service of the You may not find on the picturesque houses. Among other matters, box world famed Belleck pottery, while shores of Donegal Bay, what De Soto it shelters a seminary of consid enjoying one of the grandest views sought at the source of the mighty local fame which teaches both begin and that might be had from the windows. Missouri-the "Fountain of Youth" Well, perhaps this is enough to satis- but you are nurs to discover a nothing to do. The main street of the ly the reader as to what kind of "Fountain of Health." The late village runs along the bottom of the hotels he may find on the aboves of Very Rev. Dr. Murray, of Maynooth valley at right angles with the Misses the magnificent bay. Let us look at Conege, has immortalized Bundoran the grandeur of the surroundings in a poem which he wrote in gratitude for restoration to health-a If there wasn't much to write stanza or two of which I quote:

ters were sixered when I came to As if the west wind bathed in plumes, Bundoran itself. Visitors can't belp In some colestial island where the

tree ? Sweet cinging from that isle of balm; The cold, harsh warning note of

EDMUND D. WHELAN.

The First Commandment of God.

looking daughters of Erin at the Land-looked by the Donegal mountary throughout Europe. wayside stations. After leaving tains on the north and the fligo and and in many parts of the other Keeh, one gets a view of Lough Leitrim mountains on the south, continents; her missionaries braved Erne with its many pretty islands there is a sublime grandeur about martyrdom and death only to desand background of hills, and then a Donegal Bay which impresses one troy idolatry throughout the earth guined castle on the banks of the deeply. Far away inland the bay and to restore to Jesus Christ, who take. The best view of Lough Erns cuts its way into several branches to the true and living God, the and its wooded and verdure-clad running up betwirt rocky ridges homage unjustly paid to false divi-

> Christians, by man who are devoted makes end for which they are on earth.

The service of God is the great object of life, the one paramount duty and interest of man.

To love Gud is to feel that he is in they lay, as they say in face. truth our heavenly Father, and to render him a heart which ever beats with that divine emotion which be himself bas given us, and which we call dova. Cold and ungrateful beyond words must be the nature which feels no love for Jesus, who is infinite perfection, infinite goodness, all tenderness and mercy, and ineffable sweetness. To love God is to commence on earth what we shall continue eternally in heaven. Alt is impossible that we should ever posiess true peace, true joy, or true happiness without this love, by

If we love God, let us prove our love in every word and action. "If you love me," he says to us in the have built up these somet and gospel. "keep my commandments." large sums in costly buildings and if we love God, let us often think of pensive stores and trading succession between the bave some title to the statute. him with joy and tenderness: let ne often say to him: "My God," I love voice in their government, and, thee above all things." Let us to see that the vast and valuable there mingle this feeling of love for God tory shall be hold either with our most ordinary action, and the original title, for all lighten do everything with the habitual by or shall be silotted in see desire to please him, and to accom- share in fee. plish his boly will.

To adore God, to love him, and to serve him; such is the spirit of the first commandment

A Chinese paper, which has recently offenses are forgotten, they hire out to determined to drive the missionaries

girls the higher branches of an educa tion, but with which just now we have

of one of the store smoking a very bed cigar of local origin and conventing wi the merchant who had sold it. It w about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at many of the country people were coming into town. A country girl of the erico entre santering tipos a la borse and slid off on what now The Star num's stienties was called it, he noticed was a queer surt of it

It was nothing more at less these at old rusty safe of considerable sine. It had apparently lain there for your and when examined disclosed a simplefeed hooking hole in one side, clearly the work of explosives. At this point the attention of the investigator from the east was onlied to two other melas, sime ilarly exploded and also lying on their sides in the street and doing duty is horse blocks.

How about these aster?" asked The Star man of the Purkville made

What story goes with them?" the Parkville merchant, helping he to a thoughtful show of h trell and Joss and Frank L Younger brothers, along with Quantrall's gang. Thurse down the street one day in Fall tuk the town in about a m half and then went for Mosey was asighty popular with Q trell and the James boys, and the ally wout erter all they heard of." How much did they not from

"I dunno how much they got to the Parkville man. "They knowed and andly at the aude parent to him: th

certs nor tackle stro

Ex-Senstor Henry L. Da that the town alto question in the Design Territory has become one of a portance. There are now them deliver white people to the helical backing They have built up towns, his and tenante ai sufferance, Without a ne of title to the lands on which children, 10,000 of whom have because or portunity for and yate touchers. They have a factor and a second which the whole life is purified and police officer to prefect the property against vio

It will be the object of the consion, first, to obtain such a w the town site question that their which the structures stated

and red by might And made a property the symlight. In a darkete some with artificial light a ruby wises the same

value, twopence per head over 30 millings and up to 60 shillings and Marse

but I thought there might

Minerall rep to first in making in