SOME FAMOUS SPOTS IN IRELAND SEEN BY THE TRAVELLER.

Noted Examples of the Tower Houses of Ancient Irish Chieftains-Castle Lisfinny at Tallow, Castle Kilcolman, and World Famous Castle Blarney.

LONDON May 1.—Throughout the entire South of Ireland, and particularly along the banks of such rivers as the Barrow, Suir, Blackwater, Bride and Lee, are found the ruin: or the well-preserved remains of huge square castles, built by the heads of septs and clans at different periods during the thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, and a few as late as the sixteenth, cen-

Whatever the reasons for the same, these massive stone keeps-for they bore no resemblance to the architecturally beautiful Irish and English castles of the Elizabethan and a still more modern time-seem to have been constructed with reference to conveying intelligence from one to another, probably from signal-lights from their lofty parapets, as some which are still standing are more than 100 feet in height. Whereever you may saunter along these southern Irish rivers, you will find that there is an uninterrupted view between the sites of the ancient castle ruins. Often they are but two miles apart; frequently from four to six; but in every instance they are in view of each other; and ancient roads, showing that quick and easy communication was taken into account, are invariably found between.

Probably three of the most interesting of these massive old structures in the south of Ireland are very near together; and can all be visited in a day's journey. They are castle Lisfinny, at the ancient town of Tallow on the river Bride, near the boundaries of counties Waterford and Cork; castle Kilcolman, on a rivulet flowing into the Awbeg, in the northern part of county Cork; and castle Blarney, in the beautiful Blarney vale, but an hour's lovely walk from the winsome city of Cork. Taken together these three are the best existing specimens of the tower-house or castle of the ancient Irish chieftain; while each in its way is world famous in view of its distinctive associations.

gentle declivity, which rises from the margin of the river Bride, with the sleepy old town of Tallow and its low, gray convent nestling in the valley on the southern side. It is supposed to have been built by the earl of Desmond, and has undergone but little change during the past hundred years. It consists of a massive square tower with facades of fully fitty feet and the structure is nearly 100 feet high. Its summit commands a delightful view of the vailey of the Bride, upwards of twenty miles in extent, gemmed with villas, sheeted with luxuriant farms, and dappled at intervals with witching revealments of the river, here and there appearing like tiny lakes of silver in emerald | Carthy fortis me fieri fecit, A. D., 1446." settings of verdure and woodland.

Kilcolman, or Cill Colman in Irisb, means Colman's Church. There were above sixty saints Colman, and any of these, to one's liking, may be taken as the patron saint of this particular townland patron saint of this particular townland locality. The castle, as the ruins indicate, however remote its date of construction, must have been one of strength and importance. Historically it is known to have been originally one of the great earl of Desmond's fortified castles. The lower sportion of the great quadrangular keep is in a good state of preservation for about 30 feet from the ground; one of its side walls, showing a noble window, rises solidly and firmly for perhaps 25 feet above this; and a massive square flanking tower still lifts its rough old walls to a probable height of 70 feet. It must have been a weird and have come, you can, as I did in the grewdreary place for one of Spenser's fine na-

But three things of the gravest importance to poet, prince or peasant, came to this man in his eleven years of practical banishment here, between 1587 and 1599. The first of these was the chastening and exalting influence of absolute self-denial. The second was his wooing and marrying a woman "of mean birth," who was so loyal, sweet and good, that Spenser never knew an unhappy hour on her account during his life, more power to women "of mean birth" for it. The other was in his visits to and communions with his noble friend, Raleigh, at mossy old Youghal, a few miles distant upon the sea-coast. Raleigh, genius and poet that he himself was, generously recognized the greater poet's true greatness; warmed his heart with sunny hospitalities; sustained his doubtful dreamings with a strong and heartsome friendship; and, in 1589 bodily took the timorous Spenser to London; personally introduced him to the Queen; and that very year saw the publication of the first three books of Probably he will marry her, but if he does

These three good fortunes, despite bitter financial straits or the one hand, and, on the other, Irish "rebellions" of such startling frequency that every far line of trees, like trembling silhouettes against the horizon, undoubtedly took on the form of Desmond and Tyrone avengers, made him sing as no English poet before his time had ever sung. And in these true things of his | severely with the twigs, afterwards standing life lay the compensations; for the latter round red-hot stoves and pouring pailfuls days of poverty in London, where, as the of ice-water over one another. The flogging sequel proved, English indifference was stimulates the circulation, and when the more fatal than Irish savagery, brought reaction comes after the ice-water performhim nothing save the loyalty of his companion "of mean birth;" and he was allowed of ecstasy—a sort of nervous intoxication.

BY THE BLARNEY STONE. to die in want in the land he had more infinitely honored than any other who ever lived in it, save Shakespeare. There is but little here to remind of Spenser now. So desolate is old Kilcolman and devoid of suggestive association the region roundabout, that the pilgrim hither must perforce bring Spenser along in his heart, and build almost the entire fabric of life, home and haunts from his own loving fancy. Only one real and sweet thing is here which will always remain as if revealing the radiance of the poet's gentle presence. That is the near little river, Awbeg, the "Mulla" of his joyous verse; more joyous and melodious ever, as it sings of him who sung, on its sunny, beautious way to the Blackwater

There is nothing more beautiful in all Ireland than Cork city, set in stone and terrace against her leafy heights, and the broadening river Lee, which, rising in the mystic depths of weird, wild Gougane Barra, at the edge of Kerry, wanders through lovely glens and sunny vales to where the city and tide meet, and then blending with the salt water, sweeps through the most glorious and picturesque estuary in the world, down past Queenstown to the sea. But this has been repeatedly told by wordpainters galore. My own secret longing led me first and last to.

> "The groves of Blarney, Down by the purlings Of sweet silent brooks."

One hardly realizes that he is in Ireland while among these handsomely attired people who, seeking their suburban homes, throng the cars of the little railway leading from Cork along the sweet shores of a murmuring stream; and for the short four miles to Blarney, one almost feels he is again | been a resident of this village tor years, is a within the atmosphere of the clear-eyed, active, breezy and prosperous folk one always finds in American and London suburban railway travel. At the end of this little railway, and at the head of the valley through which it and the stream have run, in a tiny, pockety vale whose surface is almost level on either side to the edges of noble wooded bluffs, is the trifling hamlet of Blarney; and, not a stone's throw from the station, the gray old walls of its worldfamous castle rise high above the rich foliage of the sycamore groves, and the musical and no one ever expected to see him able Blarney rivulet below. Altogether it is to rise from his bed again. On asking Mr. one of the sweetest and most restful spots | Veale about the report we had heard of the vou ever beheld.

Blarna, means a "little field" from Blar, a particulars, declaring that he had no hesitafield, this name having been given the place from its location almost in the center of the ot Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that the lad was tiny vale-field, which was no doubt a source now better. He said that some two and a of rich harvests even under the rude forms half years ago little Georgie was taken ill of cultivation in vogue in most ancient times. with inflammation of the bowels, and received As nearly as can be determined, the later good medical treatment After being ill for popular signification of the word-palaver- some time, the trouble seemed to take a new ing rhodomontade, glib, specious pleading, form and settled in his bones, which became or wheedling eloquence—originated in Lord | diseased. During the summer he got a Clancarty's often promising, when the pris- little better, but when winter set in he was oner of Sir George Carew, to "surrender taken down, and the disease became worse. his strong castle of Blarney," this very pile, Swelling arose over the body, and several "to the soldiers of the Queen, and as often inventing some smooth and palatable excuse | take but very little sustenance, and for seven for exonerating himself from his. promise." But the place no doubt became world-famous through the celebrity of the verses beginning with the four lines above quoted, attributed by adepts in ballad literature both to Father Prout and Richard Alfred Milli-

century by Cormac Mac Carthy. "the things else having failed, he would try what Strong," and the old coign-stone, the kiss- they would do for his boy. Accordingly ing of which conveys the magic power of he purchased some at Fead's drug store. 'blarney," according to popular legend, at least, is still intact. It is said that at one time it bore the inscription, "Cormac Mc-It is preserved and held in place by two and accordingly he procured another sup-iron girders between huge merlons of its ply. "And now," said his tather, "the northern projecting parapet, nearly an hundred feet from the ground. The ancient as mischievous as ever." "There is no winding stone stairs to the battlemented parapet above. Beneath the tower and keep are a number of wonderful dungeoncells, the most truly impressive of these I have found in any of the castle-ruins of Ireland; while a cave of remarkable formation, but a few rods from the castle, permitted of subterranean ingress and egress

ken, the latter a former Cork attorney.

Once having gained the lofty parapet, you are among massive ivies, while many shrubs and young trees have shot out towards the sky from this strange eerie. Mosses and grass es have almost completely thatched the old ruin, and if you will wait until the chattering tourists have gone and the scolding daws with the gentle evening some and shadowy place, stealthily and unobserved grasp the iron girders, and, at the risk of breaking your neck, crane your head far out and downward, to give the sturdy old "Blarney Stone," a loud resounding smack; and then grope your way through the echoing windings of the lonely tower to the dewy blosom-strewn earth below.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Appearances Are Deceptive. A nice looking young man and his best girl attracted a great deal of attention as they came into a New York theatre last night. She was elegantly dressed and moved like a queen. He seemed to adore the ground she trod. Everybody said:

"What a happy couple!" Then those who sat near in the dress circle heard her voice at intervals something like this:

"Don't crowd!" "Can't you let me lean on your arm."

"Well, you needn't keep both programmes. "I wish you would not always bring me late to the theatre.'

"Why don't you talk to me about some-"Can't you smile a little now and then?

he will regret it.

Bathing in Russia.

Of all Europeans the Russians are most addicted to the bath. In St. Petersburg there are vast vapour baths, to which the poorer people repair by thousands every

A WOODVILLE MIRACLE.

THE REMARKABLE CASE OF LITTLE GEORGIE VEALE.

After Three Years of Illness His Friends Despaired of His Recovery-Restoration Came When Hope Had Almost Fled-The Little Fellow Is Now As Lively As a Cricket-A Story That Will Bring Hope to Other

(Woodville Independent). The Independent has published from time to time the particulars of some very remarkable cures following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people. These cases have been so fully verified as to leave no doubt that this now universally favorite remedy is one of the greatest medical achievements of an age that has been remarkable for the wonderful discoveries of science. Possibly some of our readers may have thought that the virtues of this medicine have been exaggerated, but there are many among them who can testify to its virtues, and now the Independent is enabled to give the particulars of a cure occuring in our village quite as remarkable as any that has hitherto been published, and which may be so easily verified by any of our readers that skepticism must be silent. We had heard that little Georgie Veale had been cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as all our people know that little boy had been ill for a long time and his recovery was thought to be hopeless. The report of his cure, therefore, created so much astonishment that we resolved to ascertain the facts, and accordingly we called upon Mr. Veale to get the particulars. Mr. George Veale has waggon maker by trade, and is well known to all our citizens, as well as to most of the people of the surrounding country. He has a family of young children, who unfor-tunately lost their mother some six years ago. One of these children, named George, is about seven years of age, and some three years ago was taken ill and has since been practically helpless, and as a result much sympathy was telt for the family, owing to the child being motherless. The case of the little fellow was considered hopeless, Blarney, is the original Irish form of larna, means a "little field" from Plant tion in saying that it was owing to the use small pieces of bone came out. He could months could not stand on his feet. He had to remain in bed, or be carried about in his sister's arms. All the medicine he got did him no good, and his case was given up as hopeless, and it was thought that he would not long survive. Mr. Veale had read of the wonderful cures effected by The castle itself was built in the fifteenth | the use of Pink Pills, and decided that, all and began giving them to his son. After about two weeks he found that there was an improvement in his condition, which warranted the further use of the Pink Pills, doubt about the matter," said Mr. Veale,

> remedies had failed, and I am glad to give this information so that it may be of benefit We call upon Mr. Fead the druggist and asked him his opinion of Dr. William's Pink Pills. He said the demand for them was so great as to be astonishing, and that those who once used them buy again, thus proving their value. Mr. Fead said he sold more Pink Pills than any other remedy, and the demand is still increasing, and he thought no better evidence could be given of their

value as a medicine than this.

"Pink Pills cured my boy when all other

The Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co.of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., a firm of unqestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties shows that these pills are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anæma, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache. locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sci-atica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, all diseases depending upon a vitiated condi-tion of the blood, such as scrotula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of temale weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life giving properties and nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic lite, In this way the blood, becoming "built up" and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stim-

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of their functions and thus eliminate disease

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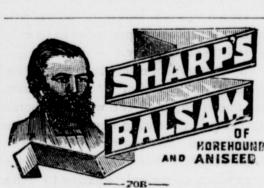
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