

own career, on those of other beautiful women, on heroines in history, and subjects of a similar nature. These lectures, which were written for her by a Rev. C. Chauncey Burr, were published in America and England in 1858, and in a German edition in 1864. She also wrote the "Art of Beauty," which appeared in New York in 1858 and in a French edition in 1862.

In 1859 she met Mrs. Buchanan, a New York florist, who had been to school with her in Scotland thirty years before. The meeting was the turning-point of Lola's exciting career. Taking example from Mrs. Buchanan, she mended her ways and spent the rest of her life in visiting the outcasts in the Magdalen Asylum outside New York.

In 1861 she was stricken with paralysis and died after much suffering, a sincere penitent, in an Asylum at Asteria, New York, on 17th January of that year. There is a tablet to her memory in the Greenwood Cemetery in the same city.

### **THOMAS BARNARD.**

Thomas Barnard, Bishop of Limerick, was born in the year 1728, son to the Bishop of Derry. He spent his early life in London, was educated there, and became a member of that famous literary circle which included Oliver Goldsmith, Samuel Johnson, Edmund Burke, and poor Ned Purdon of Limerick. There are many references to Barnard and his rather unclerical wit in the lives of Johnson and Goldsmith.

Even when Barnard became Archdeacon and later Dean of Derry, he did not desert his London friends. He, as a visitor, is given pride of place and rather lenient treatment, by Goldsmith, among the "pre-mortem" epitaphs in his poem "Retaliation":—



“Here lies the good Dean reunited to earth,  
Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with  
mirth,

If he had any faults he has left us in doubt,  
At least in six weeks I could not find 'em out,  
Yet some have declared and it can't be denied 'em,  
That Sly-boots was cursedly cunning to hide 'em.”

In 1780 he was promoted to the Bishopric of Killaloe, and, fourteen years later, he was transferred to Limerick. He was in Limerick during the '98 rising, and has left an interesting series of letters telling of the state of the city and county, to and from his niece, who travelled at the height of the trouble to the North of Ireland. After the Union, Barnard left Ireland and his Diocese for good, and he died in Surrey on 7th June, 1806.

Barnard lived in an age when literary talent and artistic taste were considered desirable qualifications—even in a clergyman. He seems to have been rather free and easy in early life and Boswell records how Johnson, to prove his favourite theory that a man could improve in later age, pointed out how easy it would be for Barnard to improve. He said more in the same strain, and Barnard's only reply was a very mild verse on Johnson's manners:—

Johnson shall teach me how to place  
In fairest light each borrowed grace;  
From him I'll learn to write.  
Copy his clear familiar style,  
And by the roughness of his file,  
Grow, like himself, polite.

The incident has been immortalised by that incurable old gossip, Horace Walpole, who wrote to his friend, the Countess of Ossory:—“The verses are an answer to a gross brutality of Dr. Johnson, to which a properer answer would have been to fling a glass of wine in his face. I have no patience with an unfortunate monster trusting to his helpless deformity for indemnity for any impertinence that his arrogance suggests,

and who thinks that what he has read is an excuse for everything he says."

After this incident Barnard and Johnson became the best of friends, and it was Barnard who composed the famous Round Robin, hitherto only used by sailors, on the occasion of Johnson's writing an epitaph on Goldsmith.

Barnard was twice married, first to Ann Brown, by whom he had one son, Andrew, who became a Colonial Secretary. At the age of seventy-five he married Jane Ross-Lewin of Fort Fergus, County Clare, aged twenty-two, to the great scandal of his relatives and of Limerick society. In utter contempt of public opinion, he wrote to his niece:—"You may tell your sister, Sarah, in time that if I lose my present wife (as I expect to do) I shall certainly look out for a third, as soon as propriety will admit, and she ought to be apprised of my intentions." Poor Jane was a chronic consumptive and died shortly after—but the Bishop didn't live to fulfil his intention. He died on 7th June, 1806, aged 78.

The letters of Bishop Barnard to his niece, together with other letters of the Barnard family during the year 1778-1824, were first published in 1928.

### **TIMOTHY COLLOPY.**

Timothy Collopy, painter, was born in the City of Limerick. By trade a baker's apprentice, his talent for art was discovered by Father Walsh, an Augustinian, in whose chapel in Creagh Lane, Collopy was a Mass-server. This priest raised a subscription among the wealthy Catholic merchants of the city for sending Collopy to Rome, and he remained here for several years studying art. Contemporaries of his at Rome were Hugh Hamilton, one of the most distinguished painters of his day and Henry Tresham. The latter remained his life-