

FATHER HOGAN'S RETURN.

On Thursday evening the hall of St. Ann's Temperance Society was the scene of a meeting between pastor and people, which must have been the heartiest of both in a closer bond of love and reverence, if it were possible. The parishioners of St. Ann's parish took this opportunity of welcoming back to his pastorate their well-beloved Father Hogan, whose unremitting care of them in their temporal and spiritual necessities had endeared him to all.

At 8 o'clock sharp the reverend gentleman entered the hall, accompanied by Fathers Simon Leger, Rola, Kieran, J. and M. Callaghan, Whitaker, Knox and Fahy, Alderman Kennedy, Connelley Curran, and Messrs. Flannery and Quinn. He took his seat on the raised dais erected in the north end of the hall. His appearance was the signal for enthusiastic cheering, peal after peal, which continued through the building. After a few minutes a song of welcome was well rendered by the pupils of the St. Ann's Temperance Society, then rose and read the following address of welcome tendered to Father Hogan by his parishioners:—

Rev. and Dear Father Hogan:

There are occasions when the emotions of the soul are so deeply and so intensely affected that they are expressed in words. Of these occasions the present is pre-eminently one. We, the parishioners of St. Ann's, are so overwhelmed with joy at the safe return of our dearly beloved pastor to our midst that words are powerless to express the gratitude which is in our bosoms at this moment. If our joying with you some six months ago was one of sorrow and bitterness of soul, to-night, on your return, our sorrows are forgotten, our hearts are delighted, and our souls are filled with an exceeding great joy.

Nor is it to be wondered at when we consider the nature of your relationship to us, the good words you have ever made to advance our welfare spiritually and temporally.

When, Rev. Father, you came to St. Ann's parish fifteen years ago, you found it in a state of comparative backwardness; to-day, thanks to your untiring labors, which have made it one of the most progressive and influential parishes of this great metropolitan diocese, the flourishing condition of the religious and secular activities of the parish, the numerous societies founded by you and sustained by your energetic and productive efforts, the good in its own sphere, and so many enduring monuments of your love for your people and of your desire "to spend and be spent" for their welfare.

The wounded hearts you have healed, the delicate homes you have made happy, the widows and orphans you have so tenderly cared for, the triumph tones of your kindly, sympathetic nature, and your open-handed indiscriminate charity.

Ever prompt at the call of duty and in its discharge, indifferent to the seductions of the world, the "fashion" thereof which passeth away, regardless of personal consequences, even to the personal danger of your health—refusing more than once the offers of promotion to the sacred purple and princely emoluments of the Church, with which you were surrounded, telling them that for them you would live, and with them you would die; if it were your lot, Rev. Father, that we should be somewhat of the same, we would gladly return to the homes and hearts of your beloved people.

We are delighted to know that your return to this parish has been so productive of so much benefit to your health, and that during your travels you had an opportunity of visiting the land of your nativity, and of visiting the friends and relatives of your childhood, those resolutions which through all life's changing scenes, still cling closest to memory's shrine.

And here, in your return to your home, our task would be incomplete and our duty but half fulfilled, did we not bear witness to the testimony of the judgment and wise discretion with which the Rev. Father has administered the concerns of the parish in your absence. He will pardon us for saying that, though young in years he is old in that grand wisdom which augurs a happy future for the future of his missionary career.

And now, Rev. Father, allow us, in conclusion, to express our sincere hope that you will continue to be a blessing to this parish, and to repeat the prayer which is uttered by hundreds of lips, that an all-wise Providence may mercifully vouchsafe you many long years of life and usefulness among us.

Your own dear children.

THE PARISHIONERS OF ST. ANN'S.

Father Hogan was too overcome to speak at great length in reply to the address. He expressed his heartiest thanks at the testimony shown to him of the affection of his parishioners for him. He mentioned the places and countries he had been in on his late travels. What should he say about Ireland? Well, during his trip, he saw the grand old city of Rome with its churches, he visited the great battle fields of Europe, with nearly every one of which the name of some distinguished Irishman is honorably connected. He saw all that was worth seeing in all the great cities and throughout every land on the continent, but though they may call us exaggerating boasters there is no place like Ireland. (Rousing cheers.) There are no fields like Irish fields, no scenery like Irish scenery, and no hearts so warm and generous as Irish hearts. (Cheers.) He had come back to them, he trusted, permanently restored to health; he trusted a kind Providence would give him the grace and strength necessary to fulfill his mission amongst them; he thanked them for the kind words they had said about Father Fahy, who had replaced him during his absence, and now that he was with them, and that Brother Arnold was with them also, and going to remain with them (cheers), he had no doubt, with good will and kindly feeling, and a generous effort on all sides, that in this good parish of St. Ann, which was to him the dearest spot on earth, they would continue to progress rapidly in everything that pertained to their temporal and spiritual welfare. (Loud cheers.)

The pupils of the school then presented an address. Mr. Curran afterwards addressed the assembly, after which the boys sang another anthem and the meeting broke up. The address presented to Father Hogan is beautifully illuminated in gold and green and is a fine specimen of artistic skill.

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A DYING PATIENT RECOVERS THROUGH THE INTERPOSITION OF A HUMBLE GERMAN.—Some weeks ago Dr. G., a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on O street, was called to attend a very complicated case of rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed and could not be moved. He was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so oppressive that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. At this critical hour, a neighbor, a poor and humble German shoemaker, appeared to the grief-stricken ones as a saving angel. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil. As a drowning man will catch at a straw, so the poor wife applied this remedy; she had no

hope, but would try anything, as a matter of duty. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the sufferer, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised; for, instead of a corpse, he found a new-made man.—Exchange.

REBUILDING OF ST. THERESE.

Father James Lonergan.....\$1,000
Father Simon Lonergan.....100
James Lonergan, N.P.....25 00
Father George Corbett, St. Andrews 50 00

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Oct. 15, 1881.

The arrest of the Irish leader, Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, has caused not merely indignation, but the bitterest loathing and contempt among the Irish of Quebec for that detestable vain glorious hypocrite, Gladstone, and his worthy co-adjutor in infamy, Buckshot Foster. I do not know yet what action may be taken by the Irish Land League of Quebec, but you may depend it will be worthy of the Irishmen who claim Quebec as their home. But it is time to open our eyes. The British Government is determined to goad our people into a premature insurrection, so that if possible, the stillness of the grave may be drawn into the vortex of European warfare, knowing well that Ireland is simply an enemy in her rear. To destroy the enemy in rear before engaging with the foe in front is policy.

IT IS TOO LATE NOW

to think of conciliating the Irish, and were I an English statesman, my first object in view of coming trouble would be to destroy the Irish, so that I could meet the foreign enemies of England with both arms united. I am not an English statesman, but the inheritor of that bleeding legacy handed down from every Irish Erie to Irish son. I have in my veins the blood of seven generations who successively took the field against the English, and to-day it boils with a sevenfold hate for the oppressors of my native land. It is with concern, therefore, that I await the sequel of events. I hope and trust the Irish will continue their attitude of passive resistance, and the husbanding of their strength till England finds herself dragged into European complications. At the same time, to bear such an attitude in the face of a tyranny so galling, is a very trying ordeal. It may not succeed.

INSURRECTION MAY BREAK OUT.

Then, in the name of God, let it be a universal upheaval of the people. Don't let us have one-half the country in the field and the other looking on. Don't let us have one-half the clergy in union with the struggle and the other half preaching submission to the higher powers. Remember '98, when one country revolted en masse, history would not have had the same sad tale to relate. But while the annals of Ireland's history are full of gallant deeds to battle, the priests in the remainder of Ireland, with the purest intentions, held back the people, and so, materially, became responsible for Ireland's subsequent miseries. Let this never occur again. When the Irish race draws the sword the priest must follow in the wake of his people and pray for their success, like the Scottish monks at Bannockburn.

PREACHING PEACE FORBIDDER AND OBEYANCE

to Bourbon and aristocratic tyrants, loosened the tie between priests and people in France. The fatal error must not occur in Ireland, priests and people must stand or fall together. And we in Canada, what are we to do? It is a serious question for us, and I will leave it to the Land Leagues to reply. Armed insurrection is to be deprecated just now, but in spite of prudence, it may take place. In such an event what are we to do? Irishmen think over it.

DIAGNOSIS.

We have no nervous tonic at once so reliable and convenient as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and we, therefore, gladly recommend it in the diseases of such organs as depend for health upon involuntary muscular action.

KINGSTON LAND LEAGUE.

At a large meeting of the above League, held at their hall, last night, the various speakers spoke in the strongest language of condemnation of the arrest of Mr. Parnell and his friends, and the following resolution was unanimously passed:—

"Resolved—That we, the Kingston Branch of the Irish Land League, view with the utmost indignation the unjust, unwarrantable and cowardly action of Gladstone in arresting the true and patriotic Charles Stewart Parnell and his colleagues, recently imprisoned, and we tender them our warmest sympathies, and assure them of our zeal and fidelity to the cause that they have temporarily lost their liberty in laboring to promote."

BOER APPEALS.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The Times says:—"The appeal of the Boers for the modification of the convention must have occupied the chief place in the deliberations of the Cabinet on Wednesday. We are satisfied that the Government will recognize the necessity of insisting on the ratification of the convention in all its essential points. If the Boers decline to ratify it, they will find themselves confronted with a force under General Evelyn Wood far more formidable than any they have yet encountered."

THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

Attention is drawn to the magnificent new window display of firearms at Stark's, 52 Church street, Toronto, comprising nearly every weapon, both shot and rifle, manufactured in the United States and on the Continent. For variety, quality and merit this assortment is unequalled in the Dominion. This establishment is emphatically the "Sportman's Paradise."—Globe.

FURIOUS GALES ON THE SCOTTISH COAST.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—The storm over the Orkneys continued during the night with unusual violence. The sea dashed with such fury that many fishing and pleasure boats were smashed against each other and sunk. The coasting steamers that arrived in the Clyde to-day were unable to call at several of the Mull ferries. The wreck of an English coal steamer was reported last night on the Norwegian coast.

FOR CRAMP AND PAIN IN THE STOMACH.

ACH—Take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain Killer in hot sweetened water, every half hour till relieved, bathing the stomach and bowels freely with the medicine at the same time. It never fails.

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

Guitierrez looks utterly broken down and prostrate.

D. L. K. Rine, the temperance advocate, is in Toronto.

Dr. Dubee, of Fraserville, Crown Lands agent of Temiscouata, is dead.

Rev. Thomas Frazer, of San Francisco, is in town on a visit to his father.

President Arthur has accepted an invitation to attend the Yorktown ceremonies.

Ald. Lauzon has been appointed agent at Ottawa, of the O. M. C. & O. Railway.

Despatches from Tunis say the insurgents have been again defeated by Gen. Sabatier.

Mr. Sydney Hall, artist of the London Graphic, sails for England on the 15th inst.

Several Algerian ships have been captured near Zaghawan, Tunis. Some have been shot.

Mr. Garfield's picture will be placed upon the five cent international postal letter stamps.

A waterspout which passed over the district of Milah, in Algeria, killed sixty-five persons.

An attempt was made on Sunday night to burn the Cunard steamer "Bothnia," at her dock, in New York.

Faubert, the composer, has been elected for next year President of the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, Berlin.

The relations between Mexico and Gu. mala are critical, owing to a dispute regarding the boundary line.

Prince Orloff, the Russian ambassador to Paris, has notified the Government of his desire to resign that post.

Mr. J. M. Bell, the artist, has been appointed professor of drawing and painting in Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont.

During the gale last week 85 vessels were wrecked off the coast of Great Britain, and 138 persons reported missing.

Last week 130 ships were wrecked, representing a loss of £8,000,000 sterling, of which £6,000,000 was British losses.

The Porto is about to give satisfaction to Wallace, United States Minister, regarding the dispute at the American Consulate at Salonica.

Bishop Raimondi, of Hong-kong, is at Ottawa for the purpose of collecting funds for the support of the missions of the Roman Catholic Church in China.

The historical lectures of Professor E. A. Freeman, the English historian, will be delivered at Cornell University during the two weeks from the 14th of November.

The Ontario Poultry Association has decided to hold an exhibition of poultry in Brantford from the 9th to the 15th of February, 1882, at which \$1,500 will be offered in prizes.

The extension of the Michigan Central Railway has been completed to Cheboygan, and it will be but a short time before the new continuous line be open from Detroit to Marquette.

It is understood that the Government will when the deepening of the channel of the Galopas Rapids, in the St. Lawrence, is completed, remove the shoal about Adam's Island, which is an obstruction to free and safe navigation.

Miss Bird, the author of several charming books of travel which have been read widely in this country as in England, has married, and is now Mrs. Bishop. The King of Siam has just bestowed upon her the order of "Kapolani," in recognition of her literary work.

A lady writes: "I have often noticed that most newspaper reporters are young men. I never hear them spoken about after they become aged. The question that troubles me is what becomes of them?" Some are in Congress, and several in the Cabinet, but a few met with reverses, and are editing New York and Chicago papers.

At a meeting of the North Dublin Board of Guardians Mr. Kenny, the medical officer and medical attendant upon the subjects in Kilmainham Gaol, stated that he feared Mr. Kettle, the suspect, was threatened with spinal disease, and that there could not be the slightest doubt that Mr. Kettle's symptoms were due to his confinement.

When a poor man lay on his death-bed, one of his friends came in to express his sympathy. He took the poor man's hand and said, with evident emotion: "Ah! my boy, we must all of us die once." The sick man turned over in a disquieted frame of mind and replied: "That's just what bothers me. If we could only die half a dozen times, I wouldn't worry about this."

A schoolteacher asked a new boy: "If a carpenter wants to cover a roof fifteen feet by thirty broad with shingles five feet broad by twelve long, how many shingles will he need?" The boy took his hat and made a dive for the door. "Where are you going?" asked the teacher. "To find a carpenter; he ought to know that better than any of us fellows."

"Johnny," said his father, as the boy took the primal biscuit from the plate, "don't you know that it is impolite to help yourself before your elders?" "Why," he told me to help myself before you. What do you mean?" "I asked his father while his mother looked on in astonishment. "Why, I heard mother tell Aunt Hannah that she hoped I wouldn't take after you, so I thought I'd take my biscuit first."

A pretty, bright little juvenile, some five years old, named Ross, was teased a good deal by a gentleman who visited the family. He finally wound up by saying: "Ross, I don't love you." But you've got to love me," said the child. "How so?" said the tormentor. "Why," said Ross, "the Bible says that you must love them that hate you, and I am sure that I hate you!"

AN ATTEMPT TO MURDER A PRIEST.

News comes from the Parish de l'Original of a brutal and cowardly attempt at murder of a priest. It appears that during the night of last Friday some unknown parties visited the presbytery of the Parish of which the Rev. Abbe Bernhe is the curé. The house was in darkness and all within was still and quiet, as the inmates had all retired to rest. Whether the necessary precautions of securing the doors and windows were taken or not, is not known, but the intruders managed to gain an entrance without being heard or perceived. They were evidently bent on plunder; their movements creating some noise attracted the attention of the curé, who while listening to the unusual footsteps, was pounced upon by the ruffians who made a desperate attempt at taking his life. His cries, however, brought immediate aid and opportunity, and the cowardly assailants took flight. The rev. gentleman was grievously wounded, and is now suffering from the serious effects of the attack.

PROMINENT CATHOLIC JOURNALS.

[Catholic Opinion, Milwaukee.]

We cannot speak intelligently of the future of "American Catholic Journalism" without looking over the field as we find it to-day and noting its prominent characteristics. There is a large amount of talent, of real ability and goodness devoting itself to the work of the Catholic press. Nowhere do we find more originality, genuine honesty and soundness of view than in many of our prominent Catholic journals. There is nothing misleading or ill-considered even in their difference of opinion. And although they do not exert the great field that should be theirs nor exert the influence that they might, still their weight and power, both in educating and guiding the opinion and sustaining the convictions of nearly two millions of careful readers, is something unique and unsurpassed. Let us pass in review some of the prominent and distinctively Catholic journals that make up the advance guard of the church militant in America.

With the most notable record of all is the old Boston Pilot, once the Catholic paper of America before a hundred able contemporaries arose to occupy the field. The Pilot is now more Irish than Catholic. The Catholic Herald is a younger pilot published in the very stronghold of the veteran journal and in active competition with it. Connecticut has a very solid and respectable Catholic paper published at Hartford, under whose good teachings the State of wooden nutmegs ought to retrieve its reputation; while obstreperous little Rhode has a bright and pungent paragonist in the Providence Visitor.

All have heard of the Freeman's Journal and its redoubtable Roman despatches. The strong individualities of its editor are notorious. Of late the Freeman's has been revived by the acquisition of a caustic and polished associate editor. The Tablet and Sunday Union divide with the Freeman's Journal the "province of New York." In size and perhaps in readable qualities the Tablet excels the Sunday Union, but the latter is an able journal, editorially. The Tablet is the only Catholic paper that is distinctly Republican in politics; a state of affairs that no doubt indicates a reaction from the fire-eating Democracy of the Freeman's Journal. McGee's Illustrated Weekly, with the support that it deserves, would fill an important part in the work of the Catholic press.

The Catholic Review is not so much a newspaper as a commentary on newspapers. It seizes the striking events of the day "to point a moral and adorn a tale." At the great harbor of the new world it stands an interpreter of the various throbbing tendencies that are gaining force and impetus within. There is much in the Buffalo Catholic Union and its editor Father Cronin whether of similarity or contrast that reminds one of Father Phelan's Western Watchman. Both are terse and incisive writers, with evident, fine literary appreciations. If the Union is more moderate and correct in tone the Watchman is certainly more vigorous, and is sometimes intractable, always truthful.

The Philadelphia Standard is the largest Catholic paper in the United States. Its editorials are written in a finished and scholarly style. It is one of the very few Catholic journals that is never criticized by its contemporaries—so difficult is it to find a flaw in its invariably sound and conservative tone. Pennsylvania has several other Catholic papers, among which is the old and sterling Catholic of Pittsburgh, with all the commendable qualities of the Standard and its own peculiar excellencies besides.

The representative of Catholic Maryland is the Mirror of Baltimore. Like the Catholic Review and the Freeman's Journal, the Mirror is a shade more conservative than the rest of the Catholic press. Its editorials are more scholarly than forcible—due no doubt to the character of its circulation. It seems to enjoy the highest appreciation of the clergy in the archdiocese of Baltimore. The Richmond Visitor is one of the smallest of Catholic papers in size, but what it lacks in quantity it certainly makes up in quality.

The editor of the Catholic Columbian is a bona fide journalist, with that striking and intangible way of putting things that makes the old seem new and the new doubly novel. None of our contemporaries is more quoted. More than this there is a genial whole-souled tone about the Columbian that some of our Catholic papers might do well to cultivate. The Cleveland Universe has in Father Maher an admirable editorial contributor, and as the organ of Bishop Gilmore it has now considerable notoriety. The Telegraph is the oldest existing Catholic journal, is very attractive and readable in its editorials, and has a broad field of usefulness open before it.

"Over the border" from Ohio in the metropolis of Kentucky democracy is published the Central Catholic-Advocate. Though circulating largely in the South, the Advocate preserves a non-partisan (though not necessarily neutral) attitude, politically. Here is an example for at least two of our northern Catholic journals. The Advocate is one of the very best of our exchanges, ably edited and thoroughly Catholic. The New Orleans Morning Star mirrors forth the best and most patriotic opinion of that section. On the Pacific coast there are two Catholic papers—the Monitor and the Sentinel. The former is able and aggressive as a Catholic paper should be. Its recent controversy with a bigoted San Francisco journalist won it laurels at home and abroad. The Sentinel has many points of originality that make it a welcome visitor to our table. Its editorials bear the impress of much research and scholarship.

The Home Journal at Detroit is a well-conducted paper, and fully appreciated by the people of Michigan.

Nearer home we have the Northwestern Chronicle, which, under the present able editorial management, is regaining what it lost in the past. Chicago has several quasi-Catholic papers devoted to advertising and ward politics. In Canada are published the True Witness and the Record. The former is another Catholic journal particularly able in its editorials. This review has, however, too much exceeded the prescribed limits to permit us to notice a score of Irish-American journals, some thoroughly Catholic and others not so much so, published in New York, Chicago, and other large cities. The United States has also a large number of Catholic journals published in German, French, Spanish and Dutch languages which are ably edited and widely circulated.

William Mills, a clerk in the Merchants' Bank, Toronto, has been arrested for shooting a law student named Ross.

General Lambert, Commander of the Paris Garrison, has been appointed to the Chief command of the City of Tunis.

Jack Coulter, of Kingston, who attempted to outrage a girl, received twenty-four lashes at the Central Prison, Toronto.

A letter is published in the French press, Quebec, from Archbishop Taschereau, requesting that no comment be indulged in on the decrees recently issued by the Pope, or at any rate that they be not distorted for party purposes.

James Fraser, foreman mason, at Carrillon Locks, dropped dead yesterday, it is supposed from heart disease.

A three-year old child of Mrs. Stainesly, who resides in Quebec, while asleep last night was severely bitten by a rat.

It is stated that the Government has consented to withdraw from the list of land in Manitoba, advertised to be sold on the 19th instant, all the land upon which squatters have claims, also staked claims and Mennoites' reserve lands settled upon.

General Garfield wrote in answer to a friend who had congratulated him upon his election to the Senate:—"As to the hope you express that I shall be called higher, I can only say that my idea of the highest ambition of a public man ought to be to discharge fully the duties of the position to which he is already called. A man is not in position to discharge his duties fully and without bias if he is aspiring to higher place and laboring to secure them. The best of the highest duty is to be the best of the highest."

Now, give me your candid opinion about that cigar," said a smiling Austin avenue tobaccoist to Gus de Smith, handing him an alleged fragrant Havana. "That cigar has the very good quality about it," said Gus. "What is it?" "It's a healthy cigar. Tobacco, you know, is mighty unhealthy, and there ain't any of it to hurt in that cigar. But it has another good quality." "What's that?" asked the tobaccoist, feeling around for a pound weight. "It don't draw."—Texas Sittings.

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