

HAPHAZARDS.

"More Indian warfare and border strife, a lively discussion between Church and State concerning the sale of whisky to the Indians,"—these seem to be the chief incidents in "Canadian History previous to the Conquest," and since then the interest has flagged. As I have not preserved the exact words, I should not use inverted commas; but these convey the gist of an opinion expressed by a friend of mine while deciding the work of our Historical Societies. I was naturally surprised that such an opinion should be held by a man of excellent judgment in most things, who has good educational advantages and availed himself of them and who, like myself, is a Canadian of Irish descent.

As to the period of the French regime,—the almost universal opinion was happily expressed when Lord Dufferin called it "the heroic age" of Canadian History; and whoever has read that most delightful of narratives, "The History of our own Times," must admit that it is interesting a chapter as there is in the book is the one in which Justin McCarthy tells of the rebellion of '37, and how Lord Durham (that extraordinary combination of character, almost autocratic in private life and yet in English politics an advanced Liberal) outlined in his famous Report and prepared the way for the present form of Government in Canada. The free institutions we now enjoy and the full measure of liberty that makes Canadians the most contented people under the sun, were not always ours,—and it seems to me that it argues almost unworthiness in the heir to accept so precious an inheritance without even so much as caring whence it came. Even if it were admitted that all other history is without interest and its reading useless, it does appear to me that that should be most attractive to every Canadian which tells of Indian massacres and English invasions of Canada by land and sea, and of all the constant difficulties and dangers which beset the early settlers of this country, while with a fortitude worthy of all praise they laid deep the solid foundations on which stand firmly in our own day those free institutions of our Dominion that make her the envy even of Republics. Happy the country that has no history, but happier still the land that can boast such a history as ours.

I am a Canadian of Irish descent, and I yield to none in being a Canadian. True, our fathers came to these shores but yesterday, as it were, still the whole part of Canada is the history of OUR COUNTRY. Just as true is this, as that the descendants of the Norman followers of William rightly claim as part of the history of their country those chapters which tell of England before the Conquest. In this I believe as in the creed, and therefore it is not for the purpose of showing that Irish-Canadians should be interested in the earlier pages of the history of this country that I now refer to a pamphlet that appeared several years ago, and which at the time fastened my attention. It is a little pamphlet of some forty pages, about the size of your hand, and contains an address delivered before the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal in 1872 by John O'Farrell of Quebec, a very scholarly man. The pamphlet was printed in the same year by Lovell, and I dare say copies may still be had from him. It certainly is worth having and would repay reading. Mr. O'Farrell's theory, supported by references to authentic documents, is that "a considerable portion of the French 'speaking population of this Province is of 'Irish extraction,' and that, in some of the marvellous victories which preceded his last defeat, large numbers of the regular troops who served under de Montcalm were men with unmistakable Irish names, soldiers of the famous Irish brigade.

The reporter states briefly that at the finish of the lecture there was applause. But I can imagine the wrapt attention of the audience, the hushed enthusiasm that at last must have broken out into the wildest cheers. Even to read it quietly here at home has an exciting effect and makes the blood tingle. Just read it yourself and see; thus the lecture closes:—

"No one can venture the assertion that the 'result of that battle of the Plains of Abraham' would have been the same, if de Montcalm had but awaited the arrival of de La Vieille and de Bougainville, with their trained Irish 'soldiers'; for when again, the 28th April '1760, on the Heights of Sillery and St. Remy, the Brigade met the British in the shock of 'battle, an expiring ray of glory was shed on 'Irish valor, and this time it was not the French who ran."

Here is a bit of neglected history that might serve for the basis of an Irish-Canadian historical romance. Montcalm's splendid victories of Carillon (Tyconderoga) and Fort Oswego would afford subjects for the painting of glorious battle-scenes. Through these and scores of other untouched incidents the fortunes of the hero might be traced. His fortunes in love and war might be told, and having brought him safe, or safe enough, from cannon-balls and sabre-cuts, the dashing young soldier of the Irish Brigade might very properly be married to that perfection of all womanhood, the heroine. And in this finale at all events there would be plenty of historical foundation, for in the pamphlet I refer you to there are many extracts from the Registers at Quebec showing that in those days Irishmen were very much given to taking in marriage. Here is ample material for a very pretty novel, with its subject and its scene and all its incidents away off of the beaten track. But where is the novelist?

To-night I am more inclined to be of the opinion of "Vase" than at the time of my last writing. With him I am at the moment somewhat prepared to be surprised at the man who still clings to life and desires to prolong his existence when already weighed down with the burden of old age or reduced to stupidity from the effects of a heavily cold in the head. Every now and again for the past forty-eight hours at short intervals I've been wheezing out a "God bless up," and these ejaculations have each time followed a sneeze sufficiently shattering to have been caused by inhaling a whole jar of "Irish Blackguard."

PAUL.

ROASTED BY MOLTEN STEEL.

PITTSBURGH, August 30.—An explosion of hot metal occurred in the Homestead steel works of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., this afternoon, killing Andrew Keiffer and another workman and seriously injuring several others, two, it is

thought, fatally. The explosion was caused by the upsetting of a ladle of hot metal. The ladle contained ten tons of molten lead. It is now said the metal boiled over. Kaffier was thrown into a mould in which there was three inches of hot steel, and was roasted alive. Nicholas Bowers was badly burned that the flesh dropped from his bones. He died in a few hours. The clothing on Mr. Hagler, Dumas, and those on the floor were burned from their bodies. Their sufferings are terrible, and no bones are expected of their recovery. Stephen Cilant, Michael Deza, John Dudas and S. S. Schmitt were frightfully burned, but will recover.

CATHOLIC CULLINGS.

Interesting items gleaned from all quarters of the Globe.

Brooklyn is credited with a Catholic population of half a million.

The Shrine of Knock was visited on one day recently by 40,000 persons.

The growth of the Catholic population in this country the past year has been 655,294.

The Pope will issue an Encyclical to the French pilgrims during the present month.

Three new Catholic parishes are about to be formed and churches erected in the suburbs of Denver.

Miss Adrian, a prominent English lady, a convert, received the sacrament of Confirmation recently from Cardinal Manning.

Rev. M. Fogarty, Theological Professor, Carlow College, Ireland, has been appointed to the First Chair of Theology at Maynooth College.

The Catholic churches of this country number 7,424 against 6,229 one year ago, and there are 7,995 clergy as against 7,596 in 1880.

Mr. J. Power, formerly a Protestant Episcopal minister of Detroit, Michigan, has become a member of the Pauline community, New York.

Right Rev. Dr. Dowling, Bishop of Hamilton, is visiting Shanahan, County Limerick, Ireland, of which place His Lordship is a native.

The Church of St. Robert, Carthorpe, England, has recently undergone extensive repairs and has been also decorated. The sacred edifice has been reopened.

The Rev. John Crilly has been appointed to the mission of Clifton Hill, near Garstang, England, and the Rev. Alfred Walmesley, assistant at St. Joseph's, Preston.

According to newspapers from the East Indies, there has been in the past year thousands of conversions to Catholicity among the Kols of Chota Nagpore district in Western Bengal.

The Rev. D. P. Phelan, D.D., editor of the *Western Watchman*, St. Louis, Missouri, is taking a vacation trip to Europe, during which he will visit Ireland, England, France, Belgium, Germany and Italy.

The seating capacity of St. Peter's Church is 54,000; of Milan Cathedral, 37,000; St. Paul's, Rome, 25,000; St. Sophia's, Constantinople, 23,000; Notre Dame, Paris, 21,000; St. Peter's, Rome, 18,000; St. Mark's, Venice, 7,000.

Signor Gregori is painting two portraits for the Catholic University at Washington—one of the Rev. John Carroll, first Bishop of Baltimore; the other of George Washington. These will hang on either side of the portrait of Leo XIII.

The Italian Government has sent to St. Louis, Missouri, a silver medal in recognition of her heroic services to the sick and dying during the last outbreak of cholera at Naples.

Owing to the numerous Catholic schools that are being erected all the country over, the Rev. Bishop of Montreal is taking charge. The Rev. Bishop Boncompagni, of Lincoln, Neb., is in Loreto, Ky., to secure a community of Loretto Sisters for his diocese.

Father Damien was not the first priest to die of leprosy at Molokai. In November last Father Gregory Archambault died of leprosy there. He never had any exterior wounds but his inward pains were the more excruciating, and he lingered for a long time.

Dean Coffey of Tralee, has been appointed to succeed the late Bishop Higgins. The new Bishop is a fine scholar and a Home Ruler, with a perceptible bias towards an asceticism. Bishop Higgins, who died May 1st, was not in harmony with the nationalists.

Father Didon, the celebrated Dominican, whose preaching at Notre Dame recalled the days of Laodice, is now in Paris correcting the proofs of his book on the Divinity of Christ. The infidels of Europe who reported the apostasy of the brilliant priest still howl.

The Rev. F. V. Byrne, O. M., for the last three years president of St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., has been appointed a member of the Western band of Lazarist missionaries. Fr. Byrne is succeeded in the presidency of the college by Rev. F. V. Nugent, C. M.

Mr. E. J. Jermanski, to whom the Holy Father has just sent the Cross of St. Sylvester, has been for ten years a citizen of New York and has distinguished himself by his munificence towards the poor of Poland and to the poor Polish emigrants in the United States.

The Rev. R. P. Edmund Dardel, a Capuchin Father, of Aix-les-Bains, has been appointed Vicar-Apostolic of the Seychelles Islands, with episcopal character; and the Rev. Velasco, O. P., has been appointed coadjutor of the Vicar-Apostolic of Northern Tonkin, with episcopal character.

Irish Monks founded fifteen monasteries in Bavaria, fifteen in Switzerland, thirteen in Scotland, twelve in England, twelve in Brittany, ten in Alsace, seven in Lorraine, and seven in France. Many saints were given to Germany, France, Belgium, Italy, Norway and Sweden.

Bishop Wigger of Newark, who returned last week from abroad, has engaged six sisters of the Holy Cross to take charge of the new Catholic Mission in State street—Leo House—and opened a two-story chapel for Slav churches in the same street. The new chapel, which has also brought a Polish priest for the Poles of Newark, who are to have a church of their own.

Mother M. Emily Power, O. S. D., so many years Superior of the Sisters of the Third Order of St. Dominic, forming Congregation of Most Holy Rosary, was unanimously elected Mother-General of the Congregation at the Chapter-General which opened, August 10, at the mother house, Convent of St. Clara, Sineuwa Mound, Wisconsin.

Of the fourteen hundred millions of people in the world, about two hundred and thirty-five millions belong to the Catholic Church. In India, of the two millions of Christians there, nearly one and three quarters are Catholics. In China there are about twenty-eight Bishops, over five hundred native priests, and over a million and a quarter native Chinese Catholics.

Chicago's population of nearly a million souls contains 450,000 Catholics who possess a real estate property valued at \$5,000,000, an annual revenue from parochial schools (in which are 45,000 children) and from other sources of over \$1,000,000, thus, in Chicago, giving to the Catholic Church an income of a round million from one-half the population, including one-half the school children.

The *Memoirs Catholiques* publishes a letter from Nagasaki, Japan, addressed to the Superior General of the Order of the Holy Child Jesus, at Ohaufaille, by a young Japanese woman, Tokon Madojima. She has lately been admitted into the above-mentioned congregation under the name of Sister Mary Bernard, and is probably the first Japanese nun—at least in modern times.

The new president of the Liverpool Astronomical Society, the Rev. Father Perry, S. J., F. R. S., will spend the coming Christmas at home, from home, in the month of December. H. M. S. Combs will leave the Reverend and astronomer from Barbadoes to Cayenne, there to

watch the great solar eclipse which takes place just before Christmas. Father Perry is sent out by the Royal Astronomical Society.

Sister M. Vincent, for many years Superior of St. Columba's Convent, St. Columba's parish, Chicago, has been transferred to Baltimore, and will be replaced in the former city by Sister M. Matthews. Sister Vincent's connection with St. Columba's numbers over ten years, during which time and mainly through her efforts, the schools of that parish have brought to their present very high state of efficiency. The good wishes and prayers of those who attend her to her new sphere of duty.

We wish every success to the *Indian Advocate*, a new quarterly review, conducted by the Benedictine Fathers of the Sacred Heart Mission, Indian Territory. A year's subscription is but 25 cents, single number 10 cents. Rev. Father Ignatius, O. S. B., the editor, writing to us says: "You know that every day new injustices are committed against our poor Indian brethren, wrongs, provoking the wrath of God, are always a danger to the whole community of the United States." It is true. God punishes injustice in the nation or in the individual.

It is generally believed that the report made by the German minister at the Quirinal relative to the Giordano Bruno festival drew from the Emperor William a private letter—some say of sympathy for Leo XIII., some say of reproof. With Signor Giordano Bruno, it is the official and Protestant press of Germany has treated the celebration with the greatest coldness as a meeting of international anarchists.

The Catholic Temperance Societies of England and Ireland have just held a most important convention in Thurles, county of Tipperary, Ireland. Father Nugent, of Liverpool, was, of course, the moving spirit of the gathering. Cardinal Manning, founder of the League of the Cross, sent friendly letters and addresses were made by Archbishop Croke, Rev. Arthur Ryan and distinguished laymen. The proceedings of the convention are published at length in the *Liverpool Catholic Times* and are most interesting.

Bishop Gordon, who was consecrated at Aberdeen, Aug. 13, left for Jamaica on the 22nd inst., in company with Father Martin Parker, once an Anglican clergyman, but now a priest of the Society of Jesus. They sailed from Glasgow for the Anconia of New York, so as to avoid the long sea voyage by the Royal Pacific mail. A Jamaica paper has inserted an article of welcome in which it speaks very favourably of Catholicity and very kindly of the new Bishop.

The Rev. Father Pignatelli, missionary priest of the Holy Family in Bethlehem, Holy Land, is soliciting alms in this country on behalf of the orphan asylum and agricultural school which he and his brothers in religion have established for the benighted children of this storied spot. The Rev. Father, of Buffalo, who has visited these institutions, and witnessed the admirable work they are performing, authorizes Father Pignatelli to appeal to the charity of the faithful through his diocese, provided he obtain the consent of the local pastor.

It was officially stated last week, from Cardinal Gibbons, that the answers to the invitations referring to the centennial of the Catholic hierarchy to be held in Baltimore, beginning November 10, indicate a very large attendance and an observance upon a magnificent scale. A unique and unprecedented feature will be the probable attendance of a delegation from Rome, headed by a prelate holding a high rank in the hierarchy.

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ON BOARD THE SS. COBAN.

Visit to Charlottetown, St. John's and Sydney.

A Pleasant Voyage Down the Gulf and Its Incidents—P. E. L. and Newfoundland as They Strike a Visitor.

When at last, after many vain efforts, to get away, the Coban sailed out of our port, looking around to take stock of our fellow passengers, an inventory disclosed that not only was the Dominion fairly represented from many quarters, but the neighboring Republic was also there in the person of a tall Michigan man, whom we designated throughout the voyage as "Uncle Sam." Ottawa gave us the Messrs. Harrison, jolly good fellows they are. Whistly sent along a rather severe visaged Scotch lawyer of the first persuasion, who looked rather grim at first, but melted at the close of the opening evening concert to the melodious strains of "Auld Lang Syne." He has given place aux dames, and mentioned three charming young ladies from our own city, who were duly designated *les inaperçues*. Mr. Drummond of Petite Cote, was also with us, and two of his daughters. Who could have foreseen that one of them was so soon to be gathered in by the pitiless reaper death, and that she was then making her last journey? Mr. Drummond has the heartiest sympathy of all. Mr. Truxax, of Farham, represented the Eastern Townships, and did his part well. Cornwall (Ont.) and Mrs. Miliken. The Messrs. Wickham, of Prince Edward, were a valuable part of our contingent. Mr. Wilson, of Point St. Charles, carried off the palm as a rooster. He also took the liberty of mentioning the Rev. Dr. Chas. Taylor, president of the Anglican Theological seminary, of St. John's, Newfoundland. He was the life of the party, a ripe scholar and thorough English gentleman, who will long be remembered by his fellow passengers on the Coban. Our trip to Charlottetown having been made in the face of weather was of the brightest description. We scouted the idea of seasickness. Every one did his or her level best to make the time pass agreeably and everything went as merrily as a marriage bell, which was only proper, as I forgot to mention we had on board an exceedingly agreeable couple who, if I mistake not, were in their wedding tour.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. L.

At length we reached the little island of P. E. L. and not without substantial reason, to be the garden of the Dominion. We arrived on Saturday night and our first greeting on Sunday morning was from Hon. Senator Howland and his most amiable wife, who had been waiting for us to bid us *adieu*. *Adieu* in true warm-hearted Irish Canadian fashion. After attending mass at the Catholic cathedral, which is, to be candid, a very poor edifice (soon to be replaced), where a very fine service was held, and as one of the lady passengers styled it "a duck of a short sermon," we proceeded to do a good turn, and the Senator took the liberty of everything placed at our disposal. Talk of hospitality!

We drove around Charlottetown and its environs. It is perfectly charming at this season of the year; numbering about 13,000 inhabitants it is progressing rapidly day by day. The public buildings are creditable, and it boasts of a first class hotel, the Davies house, whose general character is a general favorite. What shall I say of the welcome we were accorded by every one we met. The Hon. Mr. Sullivan, premier of the province, and a man of acknowledged ability and great popularity, who has presided over the destinies of the island for several years; Mr. Blake, M. P., who represents the city in the local Legislature; a clever, masterly and liberal-conservative, clever, genial and generous Dr. Ovin, one of the professors of St. Dunstan college, an old graduate of the Propaganda; the Rev. Father Charles, president of the institution, who made us quite at home in the college quarters; the Messrs. Redden, enterprising young merchants enjoying the reputation of "live men" ever ready to do a good turn, and many others, omitting my colleagues, Captain Walsh, M. P., who used some very strong language in his own good-natured fashion, because we could not spend a day at his country seat and there find out what sort of a Paradise Prince Edward Island actually is; and just let me say here, that viewed from the water, and seen from a more picturesque place than the Captain's it would be difficult to find. The prettiest sight we saw in Charlottetown was the gardens around the public buildings. They are attended to free of charge by Mr. Newberry, one of the officers of the Provincial Government. The flower beds outlast anything I have seen, and the most beautiful and accurate eye in the grounds of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa can compare with the admirable effects produced by Mr. Newberry. I cannot close my remarks about these we met, without mentioning Mr. Edward Roach, the veteran librarian of the local parliament, now in his 76th year. Despite his age he took us not only through the most beautiful, but actually to the roof of the building, and there, pointing out the view. Next to the "gem of the ocean" P. E. Island occupies the warmest place in the veteran's heart. Showing us through the little picture gallery, pointing out the engraving of Daniel O'Connell he told us many anecdotes of the great liberator whose influence he has seen in the most beautiful and accurate eye in the grounds of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa can compare with the admirable effects produced by Mr. Newberry. I cannot close my remarks about these we met, without mentioning Mr. Edward Roach, the veteran librarian of the local parliament, now in his 76th year. 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