ong and very active life in the service of

his church—fifteen years as priest and twenty-five years as Bishop—he is still hale and hearty, with every prospect before him of many years in which to continue his good work.

The address committee of the Cathedral

The address committee of the Cathedrai congregation then advanced to the altar rail after Mass, and His Honor Judge Watters read the address, prefacing the reading with a few remarks. The accompanying purse contained \$800:

The Right Reverend John Sweeny, Doctor of Divinity, on the occasion of the celebration of his Silver Jubilee.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP:

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m disparitas us malitiam er nefarium citus evel-dem ipsam, am religiom, Neque qui Jesum t SS., Trinnnubis cum ıam viri ad niurati, qui ia regna re-otum munm non sataad matri-

entium pars des generale se gerant ; mino expero excluda-nisi quando

b. 1883).

expression of our esteem and affection. May you continue in the high place you now occupy for many years—years which we know will, if granted, be like those that have preceded them and that now go to make up your Silver Jubilee, not only golden, taken year by year, but each one composed of golden days and hours.

Signed on behalf of the Cathedral congregation, SILVER JUBILEE.

SILVER JUBILEE.

MCONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.
He went through college with great credit, and in September, 1844, was ordained priest at Quebe. On his return home he was first stationed in St. John. In those days New Brunswick was one diocese and the Bishop, the late Dr. Dollard, lived at Fredericton. Father Sweeny was soon sent to Kings County as the first resident priest. Later he was sent to Chatham, and subsequently to Shediac. On the death of Dr. Dollard, who had appointed him administrator of the diocese, Father Sweeny removed to St. John in 1850 and has remained here ever since—a continuous residence of thirty five years. The late Dr. Connolly succeeded Dr. Dollard as Bishop of New Brunswick, and he appointed Father Sweeny Vicar General. In the terrible cholera year that soon followed Bishop and Priest remained unfinichingly at their posts of duty, hourly incurring danger, but passing askely through all perf. In 1859, Archbishop Walsh, of Halifax, died, and his place was taken by Dr. Connolly. New Brunswick was then divided, and in 1860 Father Sweeny was consecrated Bishop of Charlottetown. Dr. Rogers and Dr. McIntyre are to unite in a Silver Jubilee celebration at Charlottetown next month. The consecration of the Bishop of St. John. At present there are 54. The cathedral was only partly built; to-day it is completed. The Sacred Heart Convent was in a wooden house on Union street; before 1865 the ladies of the convent had removed into the present fine building on Waterlook street. Then the Sisters of Chaitiy occupied some old buildings on the church the present fine buildings on Waterlook street. Then the Sisters of Chaitiy occupied some old buildings on the church house on Union street; before 1865 the holes seed the convent had removed into the present fine building on Waterlook street. Then the Sisters of Chaitiy occupied some old buildings on the church the present fine building on Waterlook street. Then the Sisters of Chaitiy occupied some old buildings on the church the sisters of Chaitiy occupied so

Mr. T. O'Connor, of Fredericton, next read an address from the Catholics of Fredericton, and presented His Lordship

ladies of the convent had removed into the present fine building on Waterloo street. Then the Sisters of Charity occupied some old buildings on the church grounds; now they have two institutions—St. Vincent's Convent on Cliff street, and St. Patrick's Industrial school at Silver Falls—institutions in which they are for every one hundred orphers. with \$150.

Rev. J. C. McDevitt, of Fredericton, read an address from the priests of the Fredericton conference, and presented a

purse containing \$150.

His Lordship made a very happy reply care for over one hundred orphans. All through the country churches have been built and missions established. In St. John a new church is nearly completed. Religious and scholastic institutions have been founded, and they have taken deep root in the soil. His Lordship has visited Rome three times, in 1865 6, in 1869 7 (Vatican Council) and in 1881. After a

His Lordship made a very happy reply from the pulpit.

The vast congregation then dispersed. A vast number called on His Lordship immediately after Mass, and presented their congratulations.

THE PRELATES AND PRIESTS PRESENT.

The Archbishops were: Dr. O'Brien, of Halifax; Dr. Lynch, of Toronto; Dr. Corrigan, of New York. The Bishops, besides the Bishop of St. John, were: Dr. Rogers, of Chatham; Dr. McIntyre, of P. E. Island; Dr. McMahon, of Hartford.

In addition to the priests of St. John, Portland and Carleton, and the Bishops' Secretaries, there were present this morning:

Divinity, on the occasion of the celebration of his Silver Jubilee.

May IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP:

We gather around you to-day with feelings of reverence and respect to express our heartfelt joy and gratitude to God, and to offer to you our deepest and warmest congratulations on your silver Jubilee in the Episcop ate—the glorious event it is our great privilege to solemnize this morning. We come to unite the separate thoughts, the separate memories, the separate stirrings of affection which are awakened in us to day, in this act of filial love and homage to our Blahop, expressive of that loyal attachment and devotion to their pastors, ever characteristic of true Catholice.

During the forty years that have elapsed since the secret unction passed over your hands we delight to recognize and to proclaim that you have proved in every sphre of activity and in every position of trust your invosable fidelity to the calling and cause to which you were consecrated when ordained a priest of God. In every scene of your early missionary life the memory of your enduring energy, unabating zeal and heroic devotion is still religiously preserved. When called by God to the responsibilities of the Episcopat office you did not fly from the labors and anxieties of the priesthood; you sought a higher field for the exercise of its powers and the consecration of its trials. The spostolic work you have since performed bears ample testimony to the manner in which you have dedicated the prectous gifts of your episcopacy to the service of spirities and schools established.

But your Lordship has especial claims on the love and affection of this congregation, which we acknowledge with profound gratitude. The long term of your pastorate over us, the unremitting devotion with which you have shoved have shown have won for you an affectionate reverence and regard. The fruits of your zeal closter thick around you—the magnificent convents and schools you have founded and built, the religious and charitable societies you have organized and the n

Pastor, Revered— Whose brows have worn the mitre, And breast the cross, for five and twenty years; Whose heart through all, has sought the

people's welfare, And offered for their peace, a Father's

is a memorial even nobler, even more lasting, which is enshrined in the memories and in the very souls of u your children, your friends.

Twenty-five years spent in the Episcopate of the Catholic Church are indeed years to be contemplated with a grave and reverent mind. They are years that cannot have passed away and left an inconsiderable record behind them. Their record, on the contrary, contains many things that are of vast import. Words and actions that have swayed the lives of many alive to-day, and that have also effected the lot of hundreds of souls now gone before the judgment seat of God. It is given to few, as it has been given to your Lordship, to determine by their teaching and example the happiness in time and eternity of thousands. In proportion, then, to the influence you have wielded may be your joy at the thought that it has been employed so as to have been everywhere the source of countless blessings. We beg, my Lord, to express in this manner our sense of what your career as a Bishop has been employed so as to have been everywhere the source of countless blessings. We beg, my Lord, to express in this manner our sense of what your career as a Bishop has been, of the privilege we have enjoyed in having now for so long lived as your spiritual children, and of the gratitude we over the memory of the immortal Plus IX. for having appointed over us one not only worthy of our obedience and reverence as a prelate of the church, but in his own person end in the benefit of the benefit on the solemn consecration, in all the splendor of the Church's ritual, of this noble temple. We congratulate your Lordship on this happy and feative solemnity so dear to your own heart.

You have often spoken with love of your illustrious predecessor in this See. We would fain believe his spirit is present here now amongst us. The vision of his mitted head rises to the minds of many here to-day, and you would think us ungeneevous and unjust, if we salled on this occasion, to offer a tribute of gratitude to his memory.

An

In St. Mary's church, on Sunday, after the sermon, Father Browne spoke of the death of Col. Williams in the following terms: "I am sure you will pardon me if I now briefly refer to the sad event which The vast congregation called on His Lordskip was recognition of the statement of the congratulations.

He relatives Anorphilary Represent the same you will parked me if the statement of the congratulations.

The Archibidops were: Dr. O'Brien, of Tenority Dr. Commerce of the commerce of widespread was the grief which this mel-ancholy intelligence produced in our com-munity. Suffice it to eay that all, the rich and the poor; all, without distinction of creed or nationality; all, irrespective of political feelings; yes, all have felt his death as that of a dear, valued friend; all have regarded it in the light of a great calamity to this town.

"Although the circumstances attending

"Although the circumstances attending his passing away are distressing in the extreme yet I will not for a moment question the action of Divine Providence in the matter. God's decrees are inscrutable. When He suddenly calls away from this earthly sphere a leading spirit amongst men we must conclude, though whose eyes for them, have kept unwearied vigil,
Whose eyes for them, have kept unwearied vigil,
Whose eyes for them, have kept unwearied vigil,
Whose eyes for them, have kept unwearied able. When he are all this earthly sphere a leading this eart

A quarter of a century—each decade
With golden fruitage—of wise harvesting!
Officit, most national control of the peasantry to get the

How many fair, young virgins have plighted at thy feet, termal troth, to Spouse Unseen, that so the children sweet. Through this world's wilderness, to Heaven, the 'better way," to Heaven, the 'better way, the way, the 'better way, the way, the 'better way, the way, the 'better way, the 'better way, the 'better way, the way, the 'better way, the 'better way, the way, the 'better way, the 'better way, the 'better way, the way, the 'better w

cross-crowned spires to Heaven,
From the sweet Acadian valleys, where
"Angelus" is ringing,
To the quiet Convent garden, where the
Orphan girls are singing,
Where "St. Patrick's" halls, "Industrial,"
the glad refrain prolong,
Like one voice of jubilation, swells the
universal song:
"God bless our noble Bishop, with a happy
life and long!
Full of honor and of merit; and in coming
years may we
Celebrate with him, the triumph of his
Golden Jubilee!"

—J. E. U. N.
Notre Dame, Indiana, July, 1885.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO THE MEMORY OF
COL. WILLIAMS.

of his family, his near relatives and linit mate friends. I will not withdraw the
veil which conceals the privacy of the
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CATHOLIC FRESS.

London Universe,

a certain Dr. Ravogli, the Italian Consul at Cincinnati, answered to the toast "United Italy." This bombastic radical declared that the minister to Italy ought to be "a man of liberal ideas, free from religious superstitions," meaning evidently that a representative to that count y should not adhere to the religion professed by nine-tenths of the Italians. He seesea difference between the Panery of the difference between the Papacy of the Middle Ages and the Papacy of to day. The Vatican in modern times and down to our own day is represented by this ignoranus as a nest of rapacious valtures.
Mazzini, Garibaldi and Victor Emman-Mezzini, Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel were the apostles of freedom. The Doctor forgot to tell his hearers that "United Italy" had imposed a grinding public debt upon the people, had doubled the price of the necessaries of life, had driven thousands of the peasantry to this as well as other countries to get the preed they could not get shows had this as well as other countries to get the bread they could not get at home, had confiscated a billion dollars' worth of ecclesiastical property, had increased to an alarming degree the criminal record of Italy. Neither did the Doctor tell his hearers that the immense majority of the Italians, if they could exercise that liberty and independence of which he speaks so extravagantly, if they were not throttled by an intolerant, unecrupulous and brutal minority, would to-morrow abolish that excressence of a "United Italy" which has no other reason of being than to afford remunerative positions to just such misrepresentatives as Dr. Augusto Ravogli.

The Boston Working Boy.

ad dissension. Finally, the cross had to be taken down. If Christ our Lord should appear to-day in Sunman, bearing His cross, would the Protestants of that town allow Him to enter their church, and stand His cross up against their pulpit?

allow Him to enter their church, and stand His cross up sgainst their pulpit?

Ave Maria.

A correspondent of the Canada Presbyterian replies to the charge that the rebellion in the Northwest was fomented by the Catholic clergy. He writes from Winnipeg, and says: "In this country no clergyman has denounced the wickedness of this rebellion in more unsparing terms than his Grace the venerable Archbishop of Winnipeg; and the fact that several Catholic priests remained firm in their allegiance to the Queen, and exposed their persons to the violence of the bloodthirsty Indians, and died at their posts in endeavoring to restrain the murderous ferocity of savages, should forever silence such calumnies. Those men did not flee for safety to the older settlements, nor even betake themselves to the forts for protection, but died like brave men at the post of sacred duty. Such behaviour should forever silence such calumny."

Buffalo Union.

Sunday had been be on the use of the word 'Catholic.' Let not this word be usurped by an alien religious body. You are Catholics, every one. Glory in the name; be ever ready to answer to it; claim it as your birthright on all occasions.' A few minutes later he was taking off his surplice in the vestry, on the ground-floor of his church. It was summer, and the light of the surplice in the vestry, on the ground-floor of dows stood open. minutes later he was taking off his surplice in the vestry, on the ground-floor of his church. It was summer, and the windows stood open. Of a sudden a big Irishman, who had been regarding the building with a puzzled expression, put his head into the room. 'Av ye plase, sur, is this the Catholic church?' No, my good man; no,' innocently replied my kind-hearted friend. 'The large brick church round the first corner on the right—the one with the gilt cross—is the one you are looking for,'"

Under the caption "Two Ways," we find the following paragraph going the rounds of the secular press: "In Min-rounds of the secular press: "In Min-

the prize list:—One hundred yard race—
1st, Patrick Loughnane; 2nd, A. Lashbrook. Running high jump—1st, Maurice
Wallace; 2nd, A. Lashbrook. One hundred yard race, members only—1st, P.
Loughnane; 2nd, J. Tierney. Threelegged race—1st, Wallace and Loughnane;
2nd, Morkin and Dempsey. Standing
long jump—1st, M. Wallace; 2nd, P.
Loughnane. Irish jig—T. Morkin. The
Committee in charge of the affair were:
—Messrs. P. Fiannery, C. McCarron, P.
C'Meara, M. Mulrooney, P. McGlade, C.
Hevey, A. Conway and Father Dunphy.
The picnic wound up in a very pleasant
manner, being throughout a success.

The Drunkard's Story.

JOHN D. MURRAY.

JOHN D. MURRAY.

In a street of Cork, our city, leading east, ward from his statue
I pondered, as I passed it, on the noble Father Mathew,
On the world and its vexations, crosses, difficulties, troubles,
On the charges of existence, on ambition and its bubbles,
When I saw towards me coming, slow meaning on the sidewalk,
First to curbstone, then to doorstep, in a zigzas, crooked, wide walk,
Such a wretched, ragged fellow, steeped in misery and liquor,
That I dodged behind a lamp post, that the man might pass me quicker.

Now, I think no less of sloven, in the general, than dressy men;
But this of ragged vagrants was so notable a specimen,
With his nether garments fractured, and his coat so rent and tattered,
With his shoes so very rusty and his crownless hat so battered—
Though his figure and appearance there was nothing very new in,
Making but a common finger post upon the road toruin—
That I shunned him while I pitted his forlorn and base condition,
Like a Pharisee rejoicing I was not in his position.

'Tis a common observation, which from some old writer cribbed is—
'Should you try to steer from Scylla you may run upon Charybdis'—
And as I, around him dodging, tried on tother side to place me.
By a sudden lurch to lesward, right about he wheeled to face me;
And, with a gravity of visage and an air of meck decorum.

Said, "You're friendly, and I know it, and I Said, "You're friendly, and I know it, and I want another jorum; To be dunk is to be happy, to be happy I am willing. And I'll get entirely blissful if you'll lend your friend a shilling. "Oh! you need'nt turn your nose up nor explode with indignation.
Nor commence a prosy lecture on my moral degradation—
I'm a little bit in liquor, I admit; but that's no recourse but whisky thronging memories to scatter;
Yes, I am a wretched drunkard; I am sunk past sounding distance
In a gulf of shame and horror; am a biot upon existence;
But when once I am in liquor, then a show of joy comes to me;
Thon I lose the curse of memory, with its fearful pangs and gloomy.

Till sank me deeper, deeper, in a vast abyss unboly,
Never heeding that my darlings faded certainly though slowly,
Do you biame me that I madly seek my
Lethe craught in liquor?
What care I that it may bring me to my
doleful end the quicker?
All my friends with wealth departed; none
are left to mourn my dying;
In a papper's grave unheeded are my wife
and children lying.