

craving of the ago for the attractions of city life, and have settled in large manufacturing cities across the border, to pass through the same deteriorating influences as the immigrants of fifty years ago. This selection of locality is no doubt largely due to the poverty of our emigrants, and the readiness with which money can be earned in a manufacturing city. But few will have any doubts that it is deplorable to see our hardy, industrious people go to another country—deplorable both on account of the loss to Canada and the consequences to themselves.

The present is the time to apply the remedy. The hard times in the United States and the strict Alien laws keep our people at home, and Canadians should aid them in finding suitable homes in this great country. Our French compatriots, who are after all the truest patriots from a purely Canadian standpoint, have applied themselves to solve the difficulty. The superfluous population of the sister Province has been aided and directed by enlightened priest and statesmen to settle the unoccupied lands in the northern part of both Provinces. The efforts of Cure Labelle and others cannot be too much applauded by Canadians of every race and creed.

The *Empire* had last week an article on rapid increase of French settlers in Algoma and Nipissing, where little or no capital is required, and where the rewards of labor are more certain and more constant than in any other part of America. We have published in our columns a very able series of articles from the pen of the energetic and far-seeing Father Fleming on the same question. His letters should be studied by all our readers, as they are a good statement of the case by one who is on the ground.

Canada is a large country, a fine country, a fruitful country. It deserves well of its sons, as it gives bountiful returns to those who work its soil. A time will come—and that soon—when the Northern and Western sections of this country will be great and prosperous, and we would wish our people to share in that greatness and prosperity. "Back to the land" will be the cry of the twentieth century; and it will then be well for those who have read the times, and own the land.

Pope Leo XIII.

The appeal recently made by the Vicar of Jesus Christ for unity of Faith among all Christians ought to be regarded by each individual Catholic as a precious heritage of the first magnitude and importance. It is a document to which no review can do adequate justice. It must be read and pondered over.

With eagle glance Leo takes in the whole situation of the Christian world, and the unhappy condition of those outside the fold; and, with a heart full of his Master's love, he has compassion on the multitude; he applies the only remedy available—an appeal for their return to the bosom of the Church:

"Let us all meet into the unity of faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God." Suffer that we should invite you to the unity which has ever existed in the Catholic

Church, and can never fail; suffer that we should lovingly hold out our hand to you. The Church, as the common mother of all, has long been calling you back to her; the Catholics of the world await you with brotherly love, that you may render holy worship to God together with us, united in perfect charity by the profession of one Gospel, one Faith and one Hope.

Unhappily amid the turmoil of worldly affairs great events like the appearance of this magnificent encyclical pass unnoticed by many Catholics. They read only the daily papers, which pay little attention to Papal documents, and are therefore unwittingly led out of sympathetic touch with the divine workings of the Church. We appeal to every Catholic to become the possessor of this last testament of our illustrious Pontiff, and further, we would suggest to and recommend all Catholics to assist in circulating among their separated brethren copies of the same. By co-operating in its dissemination they will be effectively carrying out the intention of his Holiness.

The Late A. D. Macdonell.

Angus Duncan Macdonell—as was briefly stated in these columns last week—departed this life in the fullness of years at the family residence, Dundas street, on the 8th instant. Mr. Macdonell came of pure Highland stock. His father—a relative of the late Right Rev. and Hon. Alexander Macdonell, first Bishop of Regiopolis, which Diocese at that time included all of what was then known as Western Canada—was born at Fort Augustus, Inverness shire, in 1762. Imbued with the martial spirit of his race, he took service (as did many of his kin) in the army of England, and fought on the Royalist side in the war which ended in the Declaration of American Independence.

When King George lost his footing in the Thirteen Colonies many of his soldiers crossed into Canada rather than remain under a Republican form of Government. Amongst them was Alexander Macdonell, father of our deceased friend. He figures prominently in the early history of Upper Canada, having been elected to Parliament, in which he sat a member for Glengarry. In 1804 he was chosen Speaker of the House; and occupied successively the offices of Sheriff of the Home District, Paymaster General and Assistant Secretary to the Indian Department—his honors culminating in his elevation to the Legislative Council.

Of this typical clansman Angus Duncan Macdonell was the third son. He was born in Kingston March 10, 1815, and at the proper age was sent for his education to those eminent teachers, the Sulpicians of Montreal. Here he made excellent use of his fine talents, and acquired that graceful French training which marked his bearing throughout the whole course of his life. Arrived at man's estate, Mr. Macdonell, with that active and enterprising spirit which characterized his family, engaged in business. Beginning in the general store of the late George Munro, he worked upwards to the less laborious, though more lucrative, duties of land agent.

About this time the troubles of 1837 began, and Mr. Macdonell accepted a Lieutenantancy in Colonel

Gourlay's Regiment of Volunteers, then stationed at Hamilton. When the troubles ceased and the Regiment was disbanded Lieutenant Macdonell was appointed Deputy Sheriff to his brother Allan, who was then Sheriff of the Gore District. From this position he retired in 1844; but two years later he is found engaging in new speculations which promised rich rewards.

In 1846 the mining interests along the shores of Lake Superior attracted considerable attention; and among the first to embark in that enterprise was Allan Macdonell, who, with the assistance of some American capitalists, organized an exploring party with the object of selecting locations for mining purposes. On the locations thus selected were established the works of the Quebec and Upper Canada Mining Companies, in which Angus Macdonell held several shares. Shortly after this a new enterprise sprang up—the North-West Transportation, Navigation and Railway Company, of which he was Secretary; and it is remarkable that one of the principal projectors of that Company—Mr. Allan Macdonell—foreshadowed at that comparatively early date (1853) the lines and courses and stations adopted and perfected and constructed three decades later by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

This venture having failed—through the treachery, it is said, of the Minister of the day, who killed the bill guaranteeing the Charter—Angus Macdonell again turned his attention to financial matters, his agency therein continuing till he entered the Inland Revenue Department of this district, in which he remained till he was superannuated a few years ago.

In 1856 Mr. Macdonell married Pauline Rosalie, daughter of the late J. P. De la Haye, first French Master of Upper Canada College. She survives, as do also four sons and four daughters. His brother, Alexander, is the esteemed Clerk of the Queen's Bench, Osgoode Hall.

In the death of Mr. Macdonell Toronto loses one of its oldest landmarks, and the Church a faithful and devoted son. When the Catholics of this city could all be contained within the walls of old St. Paul's, foremost amongst them were the Macdonells; and although half a century has passed since then, it is still remembered that none were more uncompromising than they in defence of the Faith and those who professed it.

Good-natured and generous, Angus Macdonell's heart was like his hand—always open to the needy and distressed. He never made his neighbor the subject of detraction; the faults of others he covered with the mantle of charity. May his soul rest in peace.

We learn without surprise that our own erratic Goldwin Smith is chairman of the Loyal and Patriotic Union of Ontario. What a brain he must have to reconcile the two theories by which he is best known—the Annexation of Canada to the United States, and the preservation of the Union of Ireland and Great Britain. The "Puffer" is a brilliant writer—he knows the English language well, but he lacks one ingredient in his mental make-up—and that is common sense.

Address and Presentation.

On Wednesday evening, the 10th instant, Mrs. Kavanagh, Honorary President of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association, received its members at her residence 93 Gloucester street. The occasion of the gathering was the recent marriage of Mrs. Kavanagh—formerly Miss O'Reilly—and the Society took the earliest possible opportunity to wait on their Honorary President, and to present her with the following address exquisitely illuminated, and a beautiful statue of the Sacred Heart. Mrs. Kavanagh replied to the address in a few feeling and appropriate words, promising to retain her interest in the Association, for which all indications seem to presage a brilliant coming season.

A pleasing feature of the event was the presence of Mrs. Constantine, perhaps better recognized under her old name, Dr. Alice McLaughlin, who, as an old member and one of the founders of the Association, was a most welcome guest.

A few hours were most pleasantly spent, during which time Mrs. Kavanagh proved herself a most charming hostess, when all departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Kavanagh every happiness.

TORONTO, August 10th, 1894.

To Mrs. M. A. Kavanagh, Honorary President of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association.

DEAR MRS. KAVANAGH—The Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association, which follows the career of its members not only collectively but individually, embraces the opportunity afforded them by your entrance into a new sphere of life to give expression to the very high esteem and warm affection entertained towards you by all who have had the pleasure of meeting you through the Association.

From the time of the formation of our Society until the present you have held the highest offices in the gift of the Association; and whether in the capacity of President or Honorary President, the executive ability and amiability of disposition that you have always manifested have won the admiration of all. In your connection with the Association you have always displayed the utmost zeal, sparing yourself in nothing that could tend to its advancement, whilst you have won all hearts by your tact, suavity of manner, breadth and generosity of mind, and your possession of all the gentle qualities that are a woman's chief attraction and adornment.

We earnestly hope that in taking up your new duties and interests your old ones will not be lost sight of, but on the contrary we anticipate many achievements for our Association, strengthened by your advice and co-operation.

As an evidence of our appreciation of your many estimable qualities, we ask your acceptance of this address and accompanying statue of the "Sacred Heart," to whose loving care we entrust you, knowing that we can do nothing better than confide you to that source of love, the Heart of Him who doeth all things well for those that love Him.

Signed on behalf of the members and ex-members of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association.

ANNIE LANE, Pres.
MOLLIE O'DONOGHUE, Sec.
M. A. MORAN, Fin. Sec.
ELEANOR M. KELLY,
ALICE CONSTANTINE, M.D.
MARGARET LILLIS HART,
MARY O'ROURKE.

Picnic at St. Joseph's.

St. Joseph's church held a very successful picnic at ex Ald. Small's beautiful grove, opposite the Woodbine driving park, on Tuesday. Many people visited the grounds during the day, and there were plenty of amusements provided for all. The grounds were open from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m., and two excellent bands furnished music all day. For those who desired to participate in them a very fine programme of games was provided, and the fortunate ones carried off valuable prizes. Others spent the day roaming through the large grounds or paddling on the beautiful sheet of water which makes the place so attractive. In the evening a quadrille band was in attendance and dancing was indulged in. Refreshment booths were on the grounds, so that the enjoyment of those who attended was uninterrupted. The day came to a close with a grand promenade concert and comic song competition, for which prizes were given. The proceeds of the picnic went to aid the funds of St. Joseph's church.

Corner-Stone at Oshawa.

A new epoch in the history of the Catholic Church in the town of Oshawa begins with the laying of the corner stone of the new Church on 20th inst. Rev. Father Jeffcott, the popular and energetic pastor of Oshawa, has been maturing his plans for a long time, and the fine new church will be a monument to his zeal and prudence. The Archbishop will be present at the ceremony, and Father Hand, who was closely connected with the project as former pastor of the Church, will preach the sermon.