

to the cause. Quebec, Ottawa, Kingston, Bellville, Sherbrooke, Toronto, &c., &c., should each form a Catholic Union, and once a year, each of those branches should be represented at a general council of the delegates from all. It is thus that we may form a Catholic organization calculated to sustain us in the hour of need, and while offending no man, will be prepared to stand up for the old faith against all and against every odds. In such a work the French Canadians will join us. Tell them that it is their quarrel just as much as it is ours. It is Catholic interests we are defending, and it becomes Catholics of all nationalities to rally round their flag. Spread the branches then, work with an energy worthy of your cause, and the beacon of success will guide you on your way.

"OBSTRUCTION."

By Cablegram last evening we learn that the Home Rulers in Dublin have approved of the policy of "obstruction." We rejoice to hear it. We are glad to know that the big heart of the Irish nation has responded to the call of the "obstructionists" and that a warfare, such as the British House of Commons has never seen before, is to be the order of the day. Fight it out gentlemen of the "obstruction" wing, the liberties of your country are at stake, and you will never obtain Legislative Independence by a kid glove policy on the floor of Parliament. Home Rule has failed on the old lines. There is no use denying the fact. Home Rule we repeat has failed on the old lines, and now there are men who think that some other constitutional means should be adopted. England obstructs Irish business every session. The majority of Irishmen demand a dozen reforms, and the majority of Englishmen obstruct them. Nearly all the earnest men in Ireland are "obstructionists," and we hail the new departure with joy. It is by such men as Biggar, Parnell, O'Connor Power, O'Donnell, and Nolan in the house, and such men as Ferguson, of Glasgow, Barry, of Manchester, Cummins, of Liverpool, and others out of the House, that Home Rule is to be won. These men are in earnest, and they are all "obstructionists." We value the opinions of the British press upon this subject, just as we value the opinions of the English press of Montreal on the Oka outrage. We have always said that it is the right of the Irish at home to decide what policy they shall pursue, but the Irish abroad can respond to the call of the people at home, and while giving their mite to help on the good work, can wish the "obstructionists" God speed.

REMINISCENCES OF A PILGRIM

By BERNARD TANSLEY.

I had intended on my arrival home to give to the readers of the TRUE WITNESS a short history of the pilgrimage, from the time we left our own City until we arrived in Rome, and thence back again through Ireland to Canada. However most of this has been rendered unnecessary by the very full and graphic description given by Father Dowd on the Sunday after his arrival home, and fully published in your paper. I therefore propose to give to the readers of the TRUE WITNESS a few extracts from my journal which I kept during the voyage, and which may, perhaps prove interesting to many of those who could not avail themselves of the opportunity presented by the pilgrimage. I shall take extracts from my journal from Lourdes to Rome. We arrived at Lourdes at 4 p.m., and the same day we left Bordeaux, having left the latter place at 5 a.m. We went once to the "Hotel de la Grotte" where we were kindly and courteously received, and everything done to make our stay as pleasant as possible. After performing the usual ceremonies and rites which all the pilgrims to that hallowed spot perform, and having received every attention from the good and kind priest in charge of the noble church erected near the grotto, we departed from Lourdes on the 6th of June for Marseilles by way of Toulouse where we arrived at 5 a.m., on June 8th and put up at the "Hotel du Louvre et de la Paix." Here we were received with all that genuine hospitality so peculiar to the natives of Southern France. There was a grand procession in the afternoon, and after visiting the most remarkable places of interest in the City, we left the next morning 7 a.m. for Genoa via Nice. Passing we saw the leaning tower of Pisa, which seems as if ready to topple over at any moment, also in the distance the Island of Elba, where the great Napoleon spent some time an exile and from which he escaped to grasp a crown for a few days fight the greatest battle of modern times and finally end his days a prisoner on the barren Island of St. Helena. As I gazed on the Island I called to mind Juvenal's great apostrophe to greatness, *Expende Hannibalem*, &c. Finally in the blue distance rose a massive dome—the great dome of St. Peter's. This can be distinctly seen twenty or thirty miles before reaching the City, and towers far above all the rest of the buildings suspended as it were in the clouds, the greatest triumph of the greatest genius the world has ever seen Michel Angelo. We arrived in the City at 1.30 p.m., on the 11th of June, and put up at the "Hotel de la Minerve." The following morning we heard mass at the church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva. This is the church from which Cardinal McCloskey, the first American Cardinal takes his title. I noticed on the Gospel side of the altar a likeness of His Holiness, Pius the Ninth, and on the Epistle side one of Cardinal McCloskey. Here one may hear thirty and sometimes as many as fifty masses within the space of an hour. Under the high altar in this church lies the body of the sainted Catherine of Siena, and on the left side of the Church near the vestry in the very room in which she gave up her pure soul to her maker. When at Genoa, the "City of Palaces" I had the pleasure of visiting the tomb of St. Catherine of Genoa, and had touched my beads at her holy shrine. While there we also visited the hotel where the great O'Connell died, bequeathing his body to his beloved Ireland, and his heart to Rome, and read the inscriptions on the marble statue placed in the wall. In 1876, the centenary of his birth. We also visited the room in which he died, Nos. 39, and 40, and saw the very bed on which the Great Liberator, the modern Demosthenes, breathed his last. On

Wednesday after our arrival in Rome we went to the Church of "St. Paul Extra Muros," erected on the spot where tradition says the two apostles, St. Peter and St. Paul met and embraced for the first time upon the latter's arrival in Rome. We also visited St. Paul's prison, the "Mamertine," the post on which he was beheaded, and the three springs, which miraculously sprung from the spot. We also drank the waters of the springs and prayed at the altar on which the great St. Bernard said his first Mass. On Thursday we visited the great wonder of the artist's genius, the Basilica of St. Peter's. Some idea of the size of this great church may be gained, when I say that over 50,000 people can be accommodated at one time under its roof, and that our own St. Peter's which we are building in Montreal is about one-fourth the size to its namesake in Rome. We ascended the great dome 480 feet from the ground and from which a grand view of the City, the "Yellow Tiber," and the Campagna may be had, while "Alta Soracte" raises his head, in the distance, covered, as in the days of Horace, with "White Snow." We descended to the Crypt where repose the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul and stayed for a short time in prayer over the tombs of these illustrious apostles and martyrs, and kissed a very ancient Statue of St. Peter. We then visited the Mosaic work-shops of the Vatican where the most exquisite articles are manufactured in this department. From thence we drove to "St. Mary Magdalen" and saw among other things the Reliquary in which are placed several boards, which tradition says, formed a portion of the crib in which Christ was born. Among other objects of interest, we saw the "Scala Santa," or sacred stairs, supposed to have been taken from Pilate's house, and down which the Saviour descended, after his scourging, and on his way to Calvary. The original marble steps are covered with wood, and I was informed that the present covering of wood, is the third that has been placed there to protect the marble; the others having been worn through by the knees of the numberless pilgrims that have, for hundreds of years, visited this relic of antiquity. From this Church we proceeded to the Church of "Santa Croce." Over the high altar of this Church is a rich marble urn containing the relics of many saints. I shall not weary my readers with a description of all we saw in Rome. It would be beyond my poor powers, and in fact it must be seen in order to be appreciated. I shall endeavour to describe our reception by the Holy Father and our return home. On the 15th of June we all repaired to St. Peter's Basilica for the audience. Although I had been feeling very unwell during the morning, I made up my mind to go out, at 11 A.M. we are assembled in St. Peter's. From the time I made up my mind to go I seemed to get better, and by the time the audience commenced I felt in my usual spirits. The Pope appeared at 12.45 P.M. and we presented the address, Father Dowd delivering it and after he finished, he kissed the Holy Fathers ring, followed by Fathers Egan, Dowling, McKenna, and myself and Mr. O'Brien. We were the only laymen who succeeded in doing so. It would be impossible to describe in words the magnificence of the scene. The Grand Basilica of St. Peter's—the venerable figure of the aged Pontiff and ourselves, pilgrims from the other world, coming over five thousand miles to pay our homage to our spiritual chief—all made a sight worthy of being treasured up in memory as long as any of us should breathe. I think I may say with all my companions, that it was the happiest day of our lives. I shall never forget it; and in my old age, I shall recall the scene of our reception by the Holy Father, as one of the grand epochs of my life. We left Rome on the 16th of June, where we arrived the following morning. I cannot in this short communication give you a description of Florence "The City of Palaces." The house of the Grand Medici, and the scene of the labors of the Great Savonarola. However I must leave those scenes in order to trace our voyage to its end. I am afraid I have already trespassed on the space of the "True Witness" and I shall therefore reserve the balance of my journal until next week.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE FOLLOWING IS A COPY OF A LETTER SENT TO THE "WITNESS":—

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—In your issue of last Saturday you published a letter signed by "One Who is Proud to have Served Her Majesty." In that letter the writer said that he "could not find my name in the Army and Navy List." He almost challenged me to tell where or in what capacity I had been in Her Majesty's service, and said if I was not ashamed of myself I would inform the public. It is not usual for gentlemen who write above their names to notice anonymous and insulting references to their character. If "One Who is Proud to have Served Her Majesty" is not "ashamed" of himself why does he not write above his name, in order that the public may know who and what this gentleman is? However, for once, I shall depart from the accepted rule of journalism and shall reply to the anonymous, and certainly not gentlemanly, letter of "One Who is Proud to have Served Her Majesty." As for my services, sir, they amount to almost nothing. It is a fact that I have served, but no more. If "One Who is Proud to have Served Her Majesty" searches the *Army, Navy and Militia List*, as early as 1861, he will find that I first served in the 44th Royal Glamorganshire Light Infantry as Lieutenant. If he writes to the Colonel of the 19th Regiment he will find that I was attached to that Regiment when it was at Beggan's Bush Barracks Dublin; and if he takes the trouble he may ascertain that I went through a course of musketry at Hythe and of gunnery at Shoeburyness. Subsequently I went abroad and served in a small volunteer force at the closing days of the Maori war. And now, sir, I shall take no further notice of anonymous writers, and shall only reply to correspondents who sign their name and who write to my own paper.

M. W. KIRWAN.

True Witness Office, Aug. 24th.

LETTER FROM KINGSTON.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS.

The speech of the good priest of Lindsay requires a little further treatment at my hands, for your enemies are still using it that they may have a fling at the TRUE WITNESS. It has proven the reverse of the ill-advised intention, and has been profitable to none save the enemies of our holy religion—made use of by them as a lever whereon to rest an unjust, ungenerous and insulting attack upon the Catholics of the Dominion. Had the Rev. Gentleman consulted his reason, for though I said in a former letter the speech did not show a man of mind, he has the name of reading a good deal and capable of turning to good account extracts from the works of the brains of others, the speech would never have been made and we would have been spared the pain of knowing that such drivelling nonsense was read all over the country. The good gentleman went beyond his depth. He set forth upon an ocean of whose currents he was evidently ignorant, unaccompanied by that compass which every prudent priest should possess—the authority of Superiors. His friends see it, he himself I ween now feels it. And now, sir, what think you? Who comes to his rescue? Ah! wonderful to behold! The fearful serpent in the shape of the mighty

personage of an obscure print called the *Lindsay Post*. The man of the *Post* tells us that in his august person he was present in the church on the occasion of the wonderful speech—the great allocution. Strange that we never hear of this chief of the land of bannocks presence there, except when there are some of the Rev. gentleman's philosophical dictums, yes dictums, to be published. And the sage tells us that he took down the solemn words as they flowed in beautiful periods from the speakers eloquent lips. And who, therefore, more capable of judging of their true meaning as to whether they were of a character both insulting and humiliating to Catholics. Not by any means the *Nouveau Monde* which puts the question. "Is Father Stafford the friend of secret illegal societies?" And says, "If so he cannot be a Catholic priest." In other words this Catholic paper tells him to cast off the mask and appear in the character which his words would indicate. Nor should the TRUE WITNESS and its uncompromising Editor presume to pass judgment in the premises though they have been sustained by the Catholic voice of Montreal and Kingston, and that sanction so unmistakably pronounced in resolutions condemnatory of the Rev. Father's denunciation. Did he (Father Stafford) not assert—I use the word assert advisedly—in the presence of a full congregation, who are supposed to know their "five cent Catholicism" if he has been faithfully performing his duty to them, that "if Father Dowd had been at home this thing would not have happened." Thereby insinuating that the murder was a premeditated act of Catholics, and not the work of a rowdy. Is not his dictum gone forth to the world—and it would be pure Philosophical Heresy not to believe the doctrine of the sage—that "Every Catholic in the country is responsible for what has happened in Montreal." A grave injury, sir, has been done us, and all the blabber of the old lady of the *Post* will not undo it. The only remedy I can conceive of escape left the Rev. gentleman, the only cure for the blunder. (I am charitable enough to believe that vanity caused him to blunder) is to acknowledge the mistake and apologize for the wound inflicted on us.

But his friend adds insult to injury. His protegee denounced the TRUE WITNESS, not fortunately because it erred, but because as a public Catholic journal its Editor was at his post, nobly performing his duty. He was there to meet the attacks of the Rev. Mr. Bray, to defend the Infallible Pope and the purity of Holy Church; not with his broad shoulders to receive the bullets of rowdies. He was there to denounce injustice and defend vested rights on behalf of the Sulpicians in the matter of the Oka property against the intrigues of the Protestant Alliance. He was there, too, to arraign before the bar of public horror, arson when their Church was burned down. And, finally, was on hand when oath-bound conspirators against Catholic rights would enter your city to destroy the peace and harmony of law-abiding citizens. This wisecrass of Lindsay, inspired I fear by the gentlemen he would defend, with a grin of supreme contempt, peering from under his puritan cap, insultingly calls upon the Hierarchy of the Province to fall into line with him and place a ban upon the paper of our choice. This, no doubt, is preaching liberty of the press. Yes, Protestant liberty ever and always the same—The liberty to crush an opponent, stamp him out by the heel of authority whenever argument fails. Well, Lindsay you know is a great place. Her Philosophers have spoken. The Hierarchy of Ontario, the bishop and priests of Montreal will surely take the hint. And you and I and all we poor fellows, whom the press has been so long in the habit of calling priest-ridden, must submit, for the Lindsay Oracle has opened its asinine mouth and brayed. Priests, monks, nuns, you too, may prepare to hear other of the oracular divinations, having raised their tails, pricked their ears, distended their nostrils and opened their foul and blasphemous mouths in hellish execration of everything you hold dear. Your churches, as at Oka, fired by the torch of the incendiary, may illuminate the surrounding country, while the gods applaud. Then will your ears be tickled by the pleasing soul-stirring strains of "To holl with the Pope," "Crepes He down," "We'll tramp down those papishes every one," for you representatives of the press must neither think, write nor speak, until the Lindsay god removes his interdiction.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC.

Kingston, Aug. 22nd, 1877.

LETTER FROM OTTAWA.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS.

OTTAWA, Aug. 27th, 1877.

THE PICNIC SEASON.

Is drawing to a close, but at this close it seems that the best part of the picnics in this city is to be held. No less than five "grand" picnics are to be held during the next two weeks by Ottawa societies. Did you ever yet see a society get up a picnic which was not called a "grand" one? Certainly not, and of course the societies of the Capital form no exception to the general rule. But, yes, there is one exception—The Orange Young Britons advertised a "monster" picnic. Surely, for goodness sake, they are not going to have a repetition of the Markham picnic, which disgraced an affair was so vividly described by a local paper and copied into the TRUE WITNESS some time ago. But perhaps they cannot help but have a picnic consistent with their organization, and therefore we need not be surprised if they fulfil the terms of their advertisement, "show everything in the bill," as circus managers say, and therefore we may expect indeed a "monster" picnic which will rival the Markham "monstrosity."

We are also to have the annual "Scottish gathering," which is always a very successful affair, and which draws a great many people to the Capital from the outside parts. There are two other picnics besides, along with that of the Catholic Y. M. L. & B. Union, which will be held on the 6th of September at the Agricultural Show Grounds. This is expected, without a doubt, to be as great a picnic as we have yet had this season. In spite of hard times, it will be really a "grand" affair, and something out of the ordinary run, owing to the large number of members (nearly 700) in the Union, and the sympathy which the public generally, and the Catholics in particular, have for the Union; and another reason is that it is the only picnic with which the French-Canadians have as yet been identified. This new experiment of uniting the French and Irish under the sacred banners of their common faith, will, I believe, have a lasting success. In its management, enthusiasm has been tempered with reason, and much thought and foresight on the part of the executive have been called into requisition to ensure a solid organization. It has already met with great encouragement from older quarters, who express themselves anxious to see it permanent. On this point I will simply leave time to tell, but I cannot help but remarking one thing as an index and an earnest of the future, and that is that, this body of young men has done more in

PROMOTING PUBLIC HARMONY

than any other influence in the city. While excitement was at a terrible heat; after the Zouave flag had been insulted and the insult intensified in terms of fresh and grievous insult heaped upon us, after bloodthirsty blackguards armed to the teeth and with an outrageous emblem of fancied triumph had paraded our streets, and many things more to add to the mortification which we Catholics felt, and all these intensified by a more bigotted press than you have in Montreal, while there was every thing done in all quarters, high and low, to provoke our resent-

ment and incite violence, a mass meeting of the Catholic young men was held. Then timid people held their breath and cautious men shook their heads, for the calamities which were almost sure to follow. It certainly looked as if the young blood would stir up violence. But it did not. It organized, showed its strength in numbers, proclaimed its Catholicity, in a solid union composed of all nationalities, and having passed over the worst of the crisis, these seven hundred young men can boast that they preserved peace, while at the same time their strength will certainly have a healthy influence for respect and awe on those who have insulted them already, but who will be more careful to refrain from insult in the future.

JAY KAY.

"THREE CHEERS FOR KING BILLY."

Here is another letter from a member of the "Victorias" about the "Three cheers for King Billy incident":—

Montreal, Aug. 28th, 1877.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR,—It was my intention before this to write to the TRUE WITNESS in connection with the disgraceful proceedings that took place in the Drill Shed on the night of the 12th of July, but I was forestalled by another indignant comrade in the Corps. It is in vain that I have sought and looked for a denial of this unmitigated act, but no mention of it has been made by the daily press.

And now Mr. Editor, are we to take this silence as an endorsement of the act by the officers and Protestant press of Montreal, an act which stamps the V. V. R. (as a military body) with lasting disgrace, and at once places before the Catholics of Montreal the true feelings of the men in whom their lives are entrusted.

Have the press of Montreal examined this affair? Do they see it in its true light? I think not or they would ere now have taken the matter in hand and have sifted it to the bottom.

I have heard the unbiased opinions of good military authorities who state the affair demands an immediate enquiry, as the lives of the Catholics in the city are not safe until a thorough investigation of the proceedings has taken place.

In conclusion Mr. Editor, I in the name of the Catholics volunteers of Montreal look to you for support in this affair, which should not be allowed to drop until, as I said before, a complete examination has been made, and in doing this Mr. Editor you will earn the everlasting thanks of your countrymen and co-religionists.

"ANOTHER OUTRAGED MEMBER OF THE CORPS."

THE 5TH FUSILIERS.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—Having served a number of years in Her Majesty's service, and hearing that the 5th Fusiliers were encamped on St. Catherine Street I went like many others to see how our citizen soldiers were getting on, but what was my surprise when going round one of the tents in hearing to the chorus of a song, called the Red White, and Blue, but some—I suppose some Orange Old Young Briton, getting the chorus of "Up with the Orange and the Blue." I was certainly taken by surprise when I referred to a sentry who was standing by, to check those men, I was informed they could do just as they pleased. Now Mr. Editor according to the Queens Regulations, no matter who don's the Military coat, let him be a Canadian Militia man or not, he is strictly under the Military Law. If that was the way to treat visitors, I leave for the public to judge. I read a letter of yours in last week's issue, why it was that Catholics were not represented in the militia force in Montreal. Well, all I can say, let the Catholics have a fair representation of officers and non-commissioned officers, and you will find the ranks filled very soon, and the sooner the better, in order to put a stop to our militia bigots. If such a case happened in the regiment I served in, if a non-commissioned officer offered an insult, he would be immediately placed in arrest, and if a private placed in the guard room. I served in a corps where there were only 200 Catholics out of 800 men and I must say the Catholics held the majority of positions from second Lieutenant downwards, and also that the best of feeling existed between all ranks; I never knew a single case of a man been insulted for his religion.

I remain, &c.,

LATE OF THE 60TH RIFLES.

I send my name.

"STAR" LIGHT.

To the Editor TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—As a very humble prose man, will you permit me to draw your attention to the following extract from the only journal in Canada, published August 24th:

"The following is the score of a match got up between the Press and the Brigade Staff, which resulted in the easy defeat of those who took upon themselves to represent the Fourth Estate. Although we could scarcely hope for any other result than defeat for even a fair representation of the press against such distinguished marksmen as the gallant officers who carried off the honors, yet it is only right to state that their opponents were, in no sense of the term, a representation of the press of the city."

Then follows the score, which it is not necessary to give, suffice it to say the "press" were beaten.

Now, Sir, this is not a religious matter, but if I might be allowed to say a few words in connection with the above, I would, of course, coincide with the *Star*, for the following reasons:—

The *Star* is the only paper in the city that has a Web-feeding machine.

The *Star* is the only journal that has to correct its own news almost every other day.

The *Star* is the only self-constituted authority on bogus correspondence.

The *Star* is the only sheet which tries to please everybody and does not succeed.

The *Star* is the only true representative of that portion of the press known as the *Star*.

The *Star* is the only journal which stole the special correspondence sent from the S.S. "City of Brussels" to the *Gazette*, and repeated the day after in the *Star*, as coming "from its own correspondent," thereby signally illustrating the enterprise of the *Star*.

The *Star* is the only reliable organ on rumors.

The *Star* never recognizes anybody beside itself.

The *Star* is the best authority on how much it costs to run a newspaper.

The *Star* never overshoots the mark, so it ought to know something about "drawing the bow."

The *Star* is alone competent to form a double-edged opinion on everything.

There was a partial eclipse of the moon a few nights ago, and judging by the aspect of things, generally, an eclipse of the *Star* will be next in order.

Finally, Sir, the *Star* is the only double-barrelled, egotistical, self-assertive, armour-plated, sheet in the country. If the poet had lived, might he not have well said:—

"Twinkle, twinkle, little *Star*,

Tell me plainly what you are,

Always getting in a mess,

'Tis thus you represent the press."

Yours, humbly,

JOHN A. MACKENZIE-MACDONALD.

PERSONALS.

DEVLIN.—Mr. B. Devlin, M.P., is in Ottawa.

O'LEARY.—We call attention to Dr. O'Leary's "humorous" letter on the fourth page.

DUFFY.—Sir Charles Gaven Duffy has been appointed Speaker of the Victoria Legislature.

NAGLE.—Mr. R. Nagle the Ottawa lumber merchant is in town.

O'LOUGHLAN.—Sir Bryan O'Loughlan has been elected for Clare.

LYNCH.—His Grace Archbishop Lynch has not resigned his archdiocese as reported.

DUFFERIN.—Lord Dufferin and party left Winnipeg yesterday.

MCCARTHY.—The London *Globe* denies the death of Justin McCarthy the well known Irish writer.

STAR.—The *Star* has fallen off from 1,500 to 2,000 per week since the 12th July.

CURRAN.—Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., has returned from Quebec.

O'DONOGHUE.—Mr. John O'Donoghue has returned to Toronto.

CCSTIGAN.—Mr. Costigan, M.P., returned to Grand Falls from Quebec last week.

LECLAIRE.—Father Leclaire will not arrive in town till next week.

KELLY.—W. B. Kelly the well known Dublin bookseller is dead.

ROUSSELLE.—The hearing of the Rousselle case is postponed until next Friday.

SENCENNES.—Madame Marie H. Sencennes died on Monday. Deceased was daughter of Judge Connell.

ARCHAMBAULT.—Hon. Louis Archambault is mentioned as being likely to obtain the vacant Shrievalty.

CAMERLENCE.—His Eminence Cardinal Camerlenge has been authorized to summon the Concile, in case of accident to His Holiness.

CHILDERS.—The Right Honourable Mr. Childers, one of Mr. Gladstone's late Ministers Cabinet, is in Montreal.

NAGLE.—W. H. Nagle, formerly of the *Free Press*, will be editor of the Catholic daily proposed to be started in Ottawa.

DUHAMEL.—Francis Duhamel, father of the Bishop of Ottawa died at Rochesterville on Sunday the 19 inst.

MILLS.—PELLETIER.—The Hon. Messrs Mills and Pelletier, have gone to Manitoba on official business.

McCLOSKEY.—Cardinal McCloskey has been serenaded at Newport, and made a short pleasant speech in reply.

BURKE.—Father Burke is still lecturing and preaching to a large and delighted audience in Ireland.

MACKAY.—FINLAY.—The visiting Governors to the Montreal General Hospital for the week commencing Monday last, are Joseph Mackay, and Samuel Finlay, Esqs.

UNION.—The Irish Catholic Union of Ottawa will hold a grand picnic on the 6th proximo. The executive officers of Montreal have been invited.

MELANCON.—Mr. Claude Melancon was elected Alderman for St. Louis Ward on Saturday. Up to eleven o'clock not a solitary vote had been cast for his rival, Alderman David.

COX.—Sir Edward Cox, late Colonel in Her Majesty's service, and Registrar of the County of Drummond, died on Sunday night at his residence in Kingsbury, P.Q.

COGGROVE.—Mr. Owen Coggrove, of Toronto, has asked the city for \$2,000 damages for the wrecking of his house by Orangemen. Of course he will be refused.

MONK.—Yesterday Judge Monk quashed all the objections urged by the counsel for the Oka prisoners based upon Judge Courtois pretended want of jurisdiction. In our next issue we hope to give the particulars of this important judgment.

MARLBOROUGH.—The Duke of Marlborough Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, while speaking in public at Galway lately said Ireland was never so prosperous. His predecessors said the same and so will his grace's successor.

PARNELL.—Mr. Parnell is likely to be the new leader of the Home Rulers of Great Britain. He bears a historic name. His grand father was the Sir John Parnell who so strenuously opposed the Union.

O'LEARY.—Daniel O'Leary the champion pedestrian of the world has expressed a wish, through a mutual friend of the TRUE WITNESS, to walk in Montreal. We are sure that he would receive a hearty welcome.

MACKAY.—J. W. Mackay, of California, left Ireland thirty years ago a penniless boy. He is now in receipt of \$25 per minute, or about \$35,000 a day. He is said to be the richest man living. He is but forty-five years of age, and sixteen years ago was in bankruptcy.

CHINQUY.—It is quite true that Mr. Chinquy wished to see a Catholic clergyman when sick, notwithstanding the denial of the *Witness*.

When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be.

When the devil got well, the devil a monk was he.

QUINN.—Michael Quinn was brought up on remand yesterday, and the case was further postponed till to-day (Wednesday). He has witnesses to prove that at the time of his alleged shooting, he was in the act of rescuing one of said witnesses.

CROSS.—In the case of O'Brien and Rousselle, tried before the Recorder, it was a noteworthy fact that the Protestant witnesses carefully turned over the Bible and kissed the side on which was not the Crucifix. And yet on this apocryphal Hackett monument there is to be a cross.

MEANY.—The N.Y. *World* says:—Mr. Stephen J. Meany sailed from here a few days ago to run for the County of Clare, in "obedience to a cable despatch from a large and enthusiastic Home Rule meeting." Mr. S. J. Meany does not appear to have been successful, as the poll stood: O'Loughlin, 1,721; The O'Gorman Mahon, 1,149; Reeves, 764. Indeed, Mr. Stephen J. Meany's name is not mentioned in the returns.

OLD PAPERS by the pound can be had at this Office.

ORANGE RIOTS. This pamphlet which can be had at this office or from Troy & Co., 48 King Street, Toronto, has a full account of the late riots, the Oka troubles, and has Sir Francis Hincks letters as an index, price 20cts.

THE EMIGRANTS' GUIDE.

A LARGE 48 Column Newspaper with illustrated heading is now out. It is an honest Guide for all classes of immigrants seeking homes and employment in the West, and describes without color or prejudice the best localities in all the Western States. For sale by all News Dealers. One copy mailed free. Address

M. O'DOWD, Temple Building, St. Louis, Mo