

LOCAL NEWS.

On Thursday morning the Catholic clergy of the diocese are invited to call on Mr. Fabre, the respected chief pastor of Montreal, that day being the Feast of His Lordship's Patron Saint, St. Edward.

On Sunday last, at the Parish Church of L'Assomption, His Lordship Mgr. Fabre gave Holy Orders to the following gentlemen: Tournier—Messrs E Contant, J Marchand, E Bopelle, and E Desroches, all of this city.

ORDINATIONS.

At the annual meeting of the St. Mary's Young Irishmen's Society, held in their hall, on Wednesday evening last, the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing six months:—James Manley, President, (re-elected); Thos O'Rourke, 1st Vice-President, (re-elected); John McDonnell, Recording Secretary, (re-elected); E O'Sullivan, Corresponding Secretary, (re-elected); James Jordon, Treasurer, (re-elected); Denis Maher, Assistant Collecting Treasurer; E McKown, Librarian; John Kennedy and Thoms Burns, Grand Marshals, (re-elected).

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the Terrapin, the members of the firm of Messrs. Jas. O'Brien & Co., wholesale clothiers, together with their employees, met at the Terrapin where a dinner of the most recherche description was presented for the disposition of those present.

PRESENTATION.

On Thursday evening, at the Terrapin, the members of the firm of Messrs. Jas. O'Brien & Co., wholesale clothiers, together with their employees, met at the Terrapin where a dinner of the most recherche description was presented for the disposition of those present.

SOCIAL EVENT AT ST. HENRI.

Quite an event for the town of St. Henri yesterday was the marriage of Mr. Adolphe Lenoir, of the firm of Lenoir Bros. and brother of Dr. Lenoir, ex-Mayor of St. Henri, to Miss Ellen Power, daughter of Mr. Patrick Power of St. Henri.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

A special committee has been appointed to confer with citizens as to the measures to be taken for the reception of the members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, who are to meet in this city in 1884.

THE SHAMROCK-INDEPENDENT DISPUTE.

The following letter from the Secretary of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association of Canada contains the decision of the Committee of the Association upon the dispute arising out of the late failure of the captains of the Shamrock and Independent Clubs to agree upon a referee in the championship match arranged between these clubs:—

The Council almost unanimously took the view that when once a person is proposed and accepted as referee the selection is unalterable, unless by mutual consent, and that both parties to the contract are bound to abide by it. This being the case the whole issue was concentrated upon the question given above. It will thus be seen that the decision of the Council in this appeal was not a question of law, but of fact.

The decision of the Council, therefore, stands, that Mr. Maegan, not having been definitely agreed upon, and the captains having failed to agree upon any other person as referee, that Mr. Stephenson, the gentleman appointed to that office by the President of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association of Canada in accordance with section 1 of rule 6 of the laws of lacrosse, was the only person legally qualified to act in that capacity, and that his decision in giving the match to the Shamrock club by default was in accordance with the laws of the game and binding upon both clubs.

and therefore the Shamrocks were entitled, under his decision, to retain the championship. The Council almost unanimously took the view that when once a person is proposed and accepted as referee the selection is unalterable, unless by mutual consent, and that both parties to the contract are bound to abide by it.

- In favor of the Shamrocks' claim: (1) John J. Walker, Montreal. (2) Patrick Kerwin, Quebec. (3) George B. Starke, Montreal. In favor of the Independents' claim: (1) M. J. F. Quinn, Montreal. (2) R. McKenzie, Toronto. (3) D. A. R. O'Sullivan, Toronto. (4) W. K. McNaught, Toronto. (5) J. Egan, Montreal. (6) George Margetta, Clifton. (7) D. S. Baker, Brantford. (8) Jas. J. Walsh, Toronto. (9) J. B. I. Flynn, Montreal. (10) W. A. Sanderson, Peterboro'. Majority in favor of the Shamrocks' claim, 7.

The decision of the Council, therefore, stands, that Mr. Maegan, not having been definitely agreed upon, and the captains having failed to agree upon any other person as referee, that Mr. Stephenson, the gentleman appointed to that office by the President of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association of Canada in accordance with section 1 of rule 6 of the laws of lacrosse, was the only person legally qualified to act in that capacity, and that his decision in giving the match to the Shamrock club by default was in accordance with the laws of the game and binding upon both clubs.

FATHER HAGAN AT THE CHICAGO STOCK-YARDS.

Tragic and solemn as that story is in its record, there are golden pages which cheer us with bright and gracious hopes. It is my purpose this evening to speak of men whose patriotism and love for Ireland make their names glorious and immortal; and who, though not always successful, are leaders in movements which light up the dark pages of Irish history with brilliant and imperishable light. The history of Ireland for the last 100 years is a history of constant and increasing agitation for a free people, for a free soil, for a free legislation, for a free country. At times this agitation has been peaceful and gentle as the Summer breeze, at other times wild and violent as the mountain storm. But whether gentle or violent, it always assumed that bold and passionate language in which the wrongs and aspirations of an oppressed nation should be stated. The eloquent Meagher says:—"For the pang with which it writhes, for the passion with which it heaves, for the chafed heart, the burning brain, the quickening pulse, the soaring soul, there is a language quite at variance with the grammar and the syntax of a government, and such, generally, is the language of national agitation. It often glows within the city, every where, it has been spoken throughout all ages. It requires no teaching, it is the inherent and irrepressible language of humanity. In pools of blood kings, soldiers, judges, hangmen, have sought to cool and quench its fiery tongue. The English have built the prison, they have launched the convict ship, they have planted the gallows tree to warn it to still. They hated it and feared it, they labored to stamp out its existence, they shrank at the sight of its wings against the sky, they shut up their victim within the narrow cell, and deep wells of the dungeon, they surrounded it with cannons, muskets and all the instruments of fear, but Irish agitation was stronger than the English Government; it bore along even those who held it in execution, it constrained them to speak, the cannons were silenced, the muskets fell, and Irish agitation has moved on."

In the beginning of the present century, in this country so celebrated for refinement, progress, liberty, genius and glory; Ireland was governed by codes of laws which would have been a shame upon the reign of Nero, a code of laws which made the Catholic religion a capital offence, and which denied to Catholics the means of education, the claims of property and the rights of citizens. The Rev. lecturer described in eloquent terms the horrible provisions of the penal code, showing how the Catholics of Ireland were subjected to every indignity which serfdom could offer them, to such an extent, that it was presumed that they ought to be thankful enough to lie down, not only shorn of all power, but even compelled to kiss the hand that allowed them to exist. He then went on to say that these laws were wiped from the bloody records of English shames, through the magic power and eloquence of the great Irish Tribune, the immortal Daniel O'Connell, whose voice, like the reverberations of thunder, shook the British Parliament, and caused the false gems in the crown of perfidious England to jingle with alarm. He came after the rebellion of '98. His predicament and mighty courage awoke to a realization of the terrible evils which swept over his country. He united his race, and from the spirit of that unity he went forth to triumphant victory, and out the shackles of serfdom from the limbs of seven millions of his people. He found the Catholic slaves, and he made them free. He seemed to catch up the lightning of heaven and hurl it against the enemies of his country. But when the angel of death and desolation spread his wings over that land he had loved so well, when the famine of 45-47 came, and seeing he could not relieve the destitution which hung over the land, his heart which so long had wed the fortunes of his people broke with grief, and his mighty soul burst the frail bonds of nature and passed away to the kingdom of his God. The Rev. lecturer then described the

Young Ireland party, that came to continue the work which he had left unfinished. He spoke of the poet and patriot Thomas Davis in eloquent terms, of the noble and indomitable Mitchell, of the praiseworthy Dillon, the father of the present Parliamentary companion of the great Parnell, Charles Gavin Duffy, and of the fiery tongue of Thomas Francis Meagher, whom he described as one of the greatest orators of the 19th century. He portrayed the master genius of the illustrious Maguire so well, that the very souls of his audience seemed impregnated with the spirit of his magnetic power of eloquence, as he pictured the dying agonies of one of his poor outcast countrymen, when famine raged throughout that land, in the words of that immortal orator.

"You, you starved wretch, lying naked in that ditch, with clenched teeth and staring eyes, gazing on the clouds that redden with the flames in which your novel is consumed—what matters it that the clasp of hunger is fastening in your hearts; what matters it that the hot poison of the fever is shooting through your brain; what matters it that the tooth of the lean dog is cutting through the bone of that dead child, of which you were once the guardian; what matters it that the lips of that spectre there, once the pride and beauty of the village, when you wooed and won her as your bride, are blackened with the blood of the youngest to which she has given birth; what matters it that the golden grain, which sprang from the sweat you squandered on the soil, has been torn from your grasp, and Heaven's best decree to fallen man may be contravened by human law; what matters it that you are thus pained and stung; thus lashed and maddened—hush!—beat back the passion that rushes from your heart; check the curse that gurgles in your throat—died die! without a struggle—die without a cry for miserable, starving, enraged you are—you a slave, and the galling yoke of British thralldom rests upon your neck."

So wrapt were the audience in the words of the speaker, that the stillness of death seemed holding that vast concourse of people spell-bound in its embrace. But as he concluded those burning words of the great man, the audience seemed to lose all control of themselves as cheer after cheer rent the air, and reverberated through the rafters of the whole structure. When the applause had subsided, the speaker turned his attention to the Fenian agitation, and gave a short graphic sketch of the existence of that organization. Then coming down to the present Land League movement, he spoke of its inception, and eulogized its founders for their untiring zeal, their independent unswerving principles, of nationalism and their great determination in adhering to those principles despite the obstacles which British barbarity and coercion threw before them in their march to progress.

"Thus," said the eloquent speaker, "have the Irish people, from generation to generation, raised up leaders to combat the marauding hordes of Anglo-Saxon invaders, and here from this vast assemblage to-night we send them greeting, and proclaim in the words of the immortal Gratian, in his last speech in the Irish Parliament: 'Yet I do not give up my country. I see her in a swoon, but she is not dead. Though in her tomb she lies helpless and motionless, still there is on her lips a spirit of life, and on her cheek a glow of beauty. Thou art not conquered; beauty's insignia is crimson on thy lips and on thy cheeks, and death's pale flag is not advanced there. While a plank of the vessel sticks together, I will not leave her. Let the courier present his fiery sail, and carry the light back of his faith with every new breath of wind. I will remain anchored here with fidelity to the fortunes of my country, faithful to her freedom, faithful to her faith.' (Tremendous applause.)

"Or, let us exclaim, in the vehement, passionate effusion of the poet priest of the South, the Rev. Father Ryan: Let him tear the Green Flag—we will snatch it from his hand, and beneath it we'll bleed as our forefathers bled. And we'll vow by the dust in the graves of our dead. And we'll swear by the blood which the Briton has shed. And we'll vow by the wrecks which thro' Erin he spread. And we'll swear by the thousands who famished, unfed, died down in the ditches, wild-howling for bread. And we'll vow by our heroes, whose spirits have fled. And we'll swear by the bones on each coffinless bed. That we'll battle the Britain thro' danger and dread; That we'll cling to the cause which we glory to call the gleam of our steel and the shock of our lead. Shall prove to the foe that we meant what we said. That we'll lift up the Green, and we'll tear down the Red! (Great cheering.) He then concluded as follows:—

"By thy saints' sufferings, O glorious, faithful race; by thy heroes' sacrifices; by thy patience under the cross; by the blood of thy martyred millions; by thy prayers and bitter tears; by the hollowed memories of all thou hast endured for justice—by all those solemn shadows through which thou hast past, staidless and true—the day will soon dawn when Erin shall hear the angel's voice whispering, 'Arise!' when the chains shall fall from her limbs—when she shall walk forth, past the guards of the British dungeon; when, full of new life, and hope and joy, she shall seize the harp, sweep its long mute cords to the forgotten melodies of her ancient joy, and send forth through the earth joyous and undying strains, to the free and glorious Republic of Ireland."

A STORY TO BE CONTINUED MONTHLY

At the 148th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, on Tuesday, September 12th, 1882, Fortune rewarded her favorites most liberally (the wheel was turned under the sole supervision of Gen'l G. T. Beauregard de La, and Jubal A. Early of Va.) The following will serve as samples, the names of other winners are withheld by request. Ticket No. 42,101 (the first capital prize) drew \$15,000, and sold in fifty at one dollar each, sent by mail on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La, as will be done by any other man on application made before November 14th, the date of the 150th drawing. One-fifth (\$3,000) went to J. P. Blair, Pres't East Miss Main; A. G. O'Connell, Miss; another to R. B. Bacon, Col, lected through Bates Co. N. H. Bank; and J. M. G. another to F. N. Johnston of Houston, Tex. No. 22,350 (the second capital prize of \$25,000) also sold in fifty of \$5,000, to Peter O. Johnson of No. 111 Seneca St. Leavenworth City, Kansas; another to Michael A. Flanagan of N. E. Elder place, Boston, Mass. No. 5,644 (the third capital prize of \$10,000) was sold to parties residing in New York City and New Orleans. Nos. 12,134 and 82,211 (the fourth capitals, each of \$5,000) sold to residents of Petersburg, Tenn, and New York City, and so on ad infinitum. Next month the names and numbers will be changed, but the story will be the same.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Duc and Duchesse de Madrid, who have been represented by some of the Continental papers as separated, have been making a tour in Italy. After a short stay at Pisa, Lucca, and Carrara, the illustrious travellers paid a visit to the Very Rev. Father Beckx, Father-General of the Jesuits, at Fiesole. Don Carlos was also accompanied by his son, Don Jaime. Father Beckx received his guests with some show of state, for the General was surrounded by his five assistant Fathers. Don Jaime, accompanied by Father Hayes, S. J., has returned to Beaumont to continue his studies. The enemies of the Church will never be able to say that the clergy or religious Orders devoted to education sacrificed their calling and vocation to an excess of scruple. Brother Irlande, the Superior-General of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, has issued a circular to the superiors of his twelve thousand brethren requesting them to fulfill all necessary formalities of the new law. In this the successor of the Blessed de la Salle has shown his wisdom. It is generally believed that if this act of submission had been foreseen the law would have been made more stringent and harassing; but even after this concession there will, it is to be feared, be no truce in the warfare against the Church. The aim of M. Floquet, M. Paul Bert, and M. Jules Ferry is the destruction of Christian education, and not the instruction of the laws affecting public instruction. This will be speedily proved. When they find that the Republican mask has been torn from their faces they will advance a step further; and a new era of persecution will begin. Last week the annual meeting of the Catholic Associations was held at Frankfurt. It proved a very great success. Under present circumstances, Catholicity is a power in Germany, and it seems natural that at times the leaders of the Catholic party should want to review their followers. At the Frankfurt meeting, all the subjects which form the chief topics of interest for Catholics were taken into consideration. Among these the scarcity of priests, the social question, the attitude of the Catholics with respect to the May laws, the mixed marriages, and numerous other matters found their places and were dealt with a word. Father Schmitt, of Schwarzenau, in Bavaria, delivered a speech relating to the Catholic press. We translate the following remarks he made:—"During the pending struggle, the Catholic press has fully done its duty. All the more reason for Catholic people to support it and enable it to live. Every Catholic should be a contributor to the Catholic press in some way, either as a subscriber, a collaborator, or an advertiser. Whoever wants to read a paper ought to select a Catholic one, and patronize tradesmen who advertise in Catholic papers. In fine, if all Catholics will support their press, the Catholic cause is sure to win in the end. These remarks certainly ought to apply to other countries as well as to Germany, more especially to those in which the Catholics are in a minority."

THE SOURCE OF MUCH ILL TEMPER. When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks of his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns which are constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his irritability will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere. N. C. POLSON & Co., prop., Kingston, Ont.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

TORONTO, Oct. 9.—Judge ARNOUR, on the opening of the Assize Court, this evening, upheld the Grand and Petit Jury systems. "There were some persons," he remarked, "who would do away with Grand Jury system and substitute some autocratic board; but he had never seen any possible suggestion for a plan to take its place." Alluding to the Petit Jury he said that a great many persons were opposed to it, but for his part he believed that they were more likely to come to a correct verdict quickly than persons high up in the scale of education and culture.

THE LORETTE MYSTERY.

QUEBEC, Oct. 8.—The mystery surrounding the unfortunate young woman recently found dead near Loo is being gradually unravelled. The coroner, Dr. Belleau, having discovered that Miss Hossington, had, on Sunday last, called at the house of Mr. James Perry, a gardener on the north side of the little river, he made it his business to interview Mr. Perry on the Montreal market this afternoon, and learned that the poor girl called in his place on Sunday afternoon, remaining there half an hour, and asking for a drink of water. She drank a tumbler and a half of water, feeling very thirsty, and stated that she had been walking a good deal. The members of Mr. Perry's family, with commendable hospitality, pressed her to eat, but this she declined, stating that food would give her pain. In reply to enquiries, she stated that she was an English girl, and had been eight years in Canada. On leaving, she was asked where she was going, as she was making towards Lorette at the time, and on being told that that was not the road to Quebec, she said she wanted to go north, gesticulating wildly at the same time, and pointing to the different points of the compass. Finding that she was evidently queer in her head, and being unable to detain her, Mr. Perry's family were necessarily compelled to let her go. From this authentic information, which goes conclusively to establish the truth of the other facts, it is quite obvious that the poor girl was out of her mind, owing to the physical pain of the fatal disease of long standing under which she was laboring, coupled with inability, for the same cause, to keep up her strength by eating. The coroner received this morning a letter from Dr. R. A. Ross, whose prescription was found on the deceased's person. Dr. Ross dates his letter from Barrie, Ont., where he is now practicing, and states therein the following:—"If that is my prescription, I remember giving Miss Hossington one on the 20th March, 1881, in Toronto. If this is the same person, I think you could find more information by applying to the Toronto Hospital.—Miss Goady, Matron, or Mrs. Tyne, nurse. I have not seen or heard from her since. She was about 30, dark haired eyes. (Signed,) R. A. Ross, M.D." The coroner has also received the following letter from Toronto:—"77 Victoria street, Toronto, Ont. Dear Sir,—Having noticed with regret the sad misfortune which befell Miss Hossington, I enclose the address of her relatives in England, to whom she was on her way. She has no relatives in this country with whom you could communicate. You may have heard from other friends of hers before this. If not, any question you may wish to ask will be gladly answered by me. I remain, yours truly, Arthur Connelly." Mr. Connelly communicated the following as the address of the poor girl's parents in England.—Mrs. Hossington, 21 Anstice Terrace, Westonsaunders, Mare, Somersetshire, England.

RETRACTATION OF AN APOSTATE FRIAR.

Intelligence has been received from Barro announcing the return to the Church of Father Giuseppe da Barro (in the world Domenico Sodano), who, in the turbulent period of 1848, quitted the Monastery of St. Severo al Pendino, and renouncing his religious state, entered into the companionship of the hot-headed revolutionists who did so much to injure the Church of their fathers and bring discredit upon their native land. Shortly afterwards he occupied an important post in the Freemason brotherhood. Having got himself into trouble, he proceeded to Greece, where he remained till 1860, when he returned to Italy, taking up his residence in Naples. Here he continued living a life of error and irreligion until a few months ago, when, in his 80th year, a ray of light penetrated his heart, and his thoughts reverted towards that benign mother whom he had traduced and scandalized. Bowed with the weight of his infirmities, he sent for a priest, and a few days afterwards, having gone to confession, he publicly retracted his errors, repudiated his past life, and declared himself a son of the Catholic, Roman, and Apostolic Church. On the evening of the 4th inst. the last Sacraments having been administered to him, he calmly breathed his last, holding in his hand a crucifix, his lips moving in fervent prayer. He was a man of great ability, a brilliant scholar, and had been an eloquent preacher.

"GOOD QUEEN BESS."

Cobbett, who at the end of his work protests his sincere attachment to the Protestant Church, and declared that whatever he had written against Protestantism had been from "a sincere and disinterested love of truth and justice," writes thus of the impious Queen Elizabeth, whom ignorant sectarians delight to call "Good Queen Bess":—"This Queen was resolved to resign; the blood of her own people she deemed necessary to her own safety, and she never scrupled to make it flow. She looked upon the Catholic religion as her mortal enemy, and cost what it might, she was resolved to destroy it if she could; the means being by her those which he had answered her end. With this view, statutes the most bloody were passed. All persons were compelled to take the oath of supremacy on pain of death. To take the oath of supremacy, that is to say, to acknowledge the queen's supremacy in spiritual matters; was to renounce the Pope and the Catholic religion, or, in other words, to become an apostate. Thus was a very large

part of her people at once condemned to death for adhering to the religion of their fathers; and, moreover, for adhering to that very religion in which she had openly believed in which she had sworn at her coronation. Besides this act of monstrous barbarity, it was made high treason in a priest to say mass; it was made high treason in a priest to come into the kingdom from abroad; it was made high treason to harbor or to receive a priest. And on these grounds, and others of a like nature, hundreds upon hundreds were butchered in the most inhuman manner, being first hung up, then cut down alive, their bodies then ripped up, and their bodies chopped into quarters; and this, I again beg you, sensible and just Englishmen, to observe, only because the unfortunate persons were too virtuous and sincere to apostatize from that faith which this queen herself had, at her coronation, in her coronation oath, solemnly sworn to adhere to and defend! Having pulled down the altars, set up the tables, having ousted the Catholic priests and worship, and put in their stead a set of hungry, beggarly creatures, the very scum of the earth, with Cranmer's prayer-book amended in their hands; having done this, she compelled her Catholic subjects to attend in the churches under enormous penalties, which rose at last to death itself in case of perseverance in refusal. Thus were all the good, all the sincere, all the conscientious people in the kingdom, incessantly harassed, ruined by enormous fines, brought to the gallows, or compelled to flee from their native country. Thus was this Protestant religion watered with the tears and the blood of the people of England. Talk of Catholic persecution and cruelty! Where are you to find persecution and cruelty like this inflicted by Catholic princes? Elizabeth put, in one way or another, more Catholics to death in one year, for not becoming apostates to the religion which she had sworn to be here, and to be the only true one, than Mary put to death in her whole reign for having apostatized from the religion of her and their fathers, and to which religion she herself had always adhered" (History of the Reformation, p. 154).

THE SOURCE OF MUCH ILL TEMPER.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks of his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns which are constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his irritability will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere. N. C. POLSON & Co., prop., Kingston, Ont.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

TORONTO, Oct. 9.—Judge ARNOUR, on the opening of the Assize Court, this evening, upheld the Grand and Petit Jury systems. "There were some persons," he remarked, "who would do away with Grand Jury system and substitute some autocratic board; but he had never seen any possible suggestion for a plan to take its place." Alluding to the Petit Jury he said that a great many persons were opposed to it, but for his part he believed that they were more likely to come to a correct verdict quickly than persons high up in the scale of education and culture.

THE LORETTE MYSTERY.

QUEBEC, Oct. 8.—The mystery surrounding the unfortunate young woman recently found dead near Loo is being gradually unravelled. The coroner, Dr. Belleau, having discovered that Miss Hossington, had, on Sunday last, called at the house of Mr. James Perry, a gardener on the north side of the little river, he made it his business to interview Mr. Perry on the Montreal market this afternoon, and learned that the poor girl called in his place on Sunday afternoon, remaining there half an hour, and asking for a drink of water. She drank a tumbler and a half of water, feeling very thirsty, and stated that she had been walking a good deal. The members of Mr. Perry's family, with commendable hospitality, pressed her to eat, but this she declined, stating that food would give her pain. In reply to enquiries, she stated that she was an English girl, and had been eight years in Canada. On leaving, she was asked where she was going, as she was making towards Lorette at the time, and on being told that that was not the road to Quebec, she said she wanted to go north, gesticulating wildly at the same time, and pointing to the different points of the compass. Finding that she was evidently queer in her head, and being unable to detain her, Mr. Perry's family were necessarily compelled to let her go. From this authentic information, which goes conclusively to establish the truth of the other facts, it is quite obvious that the poor girl was out of her mind, owing to the physical pain of the fatal disease of long standing under which she was laboring, coupled with inability, for the same cause, to keep up her strength by eating. The coroner received this morning a letter from Dr. R. A. Ross, whose prescription was found on the deceased's person. Dr. Ross dates his letter from Barrie, Ont., where he is now practicing, and states therein the following:—"If that is my prescription, I remember giving Miss Hossington one on the 20th March, 1881, in Toronto. If this is the same person, I think you could find more information by applying to the Toronto Hospital.—Miss Goady, Matron, or Mrs. Tyne, nurse. I have not seen or heard from her since. She was about 30, dark haired eyes. (Signed,) R. A. Ross, M.D." The coroner has also received the following letter from Toronto:—"77 Victoria street, Toronto, Ont. Dear Sir,—Having noticed with regret the sad misfortune which befell Miss Hossington, I enclose the address of her relatives in England, to whom she was on her way. She has no relatives in this country with whom you could communicate. You may have heard from other friends of hers before this. If not, any question you may wish to ask will be gladly answered by me. I remain, yours truly, Arthur Connelly." Mr. Connelly communicated the following as the address of the poor girl's parents in England.—Mrs. Hossington, 21 Anstice Terrace, Westonsaunders, Mare, Somersetshire, England.

RETRACTATION OF AN APOSTATE FRIAR.

Intelligence has been received from Barro announcing the return to the Church of Father Giuseppe da Barro (in the world Domenico Sodano), who, in the turbulent period of 1848, quitted the Monastery of St. Severo al Pendino, and renouncing his religious state, entered into the companionship of the hot-headed revolutionists who did so much to injure the Church of their fathers and bring discredit upon their native land. Shortly afterwards he occupied an important post in the Freemason brotherhood. Having got himself into trouble, he proceeded to Greece, where he remained till 1860, when he returned to Italy, taking up his residence in Naples. Here he continued living a life of error and irreligion until a few months ago, when, in his 80th year, a ray of light penetrated his heart, and his thoughts reverted towards that benign mother whom he had traduced and scandalized. Bowed with the weight of his infirmities, he sent for a priest, and a few days afterwards, having gone to confession, he publicly retracted his errors, repudiated his past life, and declared himself a son of the Catholic, Roman, and Apostolic Church. On the evening of the 4th inst. the last Sacraments having been administered to him, he calmly breathed his last, holding in his hand a crucifix, his lips moving in fervent prayer. He was a man of great ability, a brilliant scholar, and had been an eloquent preacher.

"GOOD QUEEN BESS."

Cobbett, who at the end of his work protests his sincere attachment to the Protestant Church, and declared that whatever he had written against Protestantism had been from "a sincere and disinterested love of truth and justice," writes thus of the impious Queen Elizabeth, whom ignorant sectarians delight to call "Good Queen Bess":—"This Queen was resolved to resign; the blood of her own people she deemed necessary to her own safety, and she never scrupled to make it flow. She looked upon the Catholic religion as her mortal enemy, and cost what it might, she was resolved to destroy it if she could; the means being by her those which he had answered her end. With this view, statutes the most bloody were passed. All persons were compelled to take the oath of supremacy on pain of death. To take the oath of supremacy, that is to say, to acknowledge the queen's supremacy in spiritual matters; was to renounce the Pope and the Catholic religion, or, in other words, to become an apostate. Thus was a very large

SCOTCH NEWS.

Dr. McLachlan, Bishop of Galloway, opened a new church on Saturday at Whitburn, Dumfries. Mr. Meldon, M.P. for Kildare, is announced as one of the speakers at the forthcoming meeting in the City Hall, for the Scotch Permissive Bill Association. It is said that the cost of the Marquis of Bute's new mansion in the island which bears his name is to be a quarter of a million, £50,000 of which will be expended on marble alone. Father Tom Burke is still in Glasgow. On Sunday he preached at the forenoon service in St. Francis Church, South Side, and at the evening service in Father McGlin's Church, Great Hamilton Street. The Glasgow Land League, at its meeting on Sunday, unanimously passed a resolution characterizing the execution of Francis Hynes as an outrage on decency and justice, declaring that British rule was maintained in Ireland in contempt and defiance of National sentiment, and that it was still supported by means of partisan judges and packed juries. Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, whose voice has been so distinctly heard in maintaining the rights of the Highland crofters, has been promulgating a sort of left-handed gospel about land, in which curses take the place of benedictions. In the following patriotic utterances the curses are heavy-shotted. "The Professor says:—'If there be any person who maintains that money rather than man constitutes the wealth of a well-ordered State, let him be anathema-maranatha. If there be any person who maintains that it is better to make one big Lowland farmer rich than a hundred Highlanders happy and prosperous in a Highland glen, let him be anathema-maranatha. If any man maintains that a lord of the soil is justified in exterminating an old and faithful tenantry and making a deer forest of their cultivated lots, merely because he can make more money by it, or indulge himself in a wild pleasure, let him be anathema-maranatha. If any man maintain that the distinctive glory of a landed proprietor in Scotland consists in the number of grouse which he can shoot, the number of deer which he can stalk, and the number of salmon which he can hook during the season, let him be anathema-maranatha. If any man maintain that the Highlands of Scotland are fit for nothing but being hired as hunting ground to the English aristocracy and plutocracy, let him be anathema-maranatha.'"

About the beginning of the present year Mr. Bret Harte, the United States Consul at Glasgow, brought under the notice of his Government the fact that there lie buried in consecrated ground of the ruined cathedral on the Island of Iona nineteen American seamen, who perished in the wreck of the "Guy Mannering" in December, 1865, and that hitherto no memorial-stone has been erected to hand down the record of this sad tale of the sea. Directions were then sent to Mr. Bret Harte to have erected in Iona, at the cost of the American Government, a memorial-stone bearing the names of the deceased. These directions have been duly carried out, and on Saturday there was landed on the island a grey granite obelisk, the work of Messrs. Scott & Rae, sculptors, 14th well street, Glasgow. The monument was immediately, on being loaded, placed on a wagon and drawn by horses and men to the ancient burying ground in the precincts of the cathedral, where it will be placed in position over the graves of the unfortunate mariners. It bears the following inscription:—"Sacred to the memory of Francis Kelly, second mate, aged 31; John Mitchell, aged 38; James Finnigan, aged 28; James Kirkland, aged 28; James Nolan, aged 22; James Smith, aged 23; George Ruben, aged 55; Black Felice, aged 25; Edwin Haines, aged 45—samen; Jos Steeple, aged 26, passenger; six other seamen and passengers, names unknown, who perished in the wreck of the American "Guy Mannering" on the 31st Decemr. 1865, and whose bodies were recovered."

SCOTT AND BURNS.

A local link between Robert Burns and Sir W. Scott is about to disappear. The two great Scottish poets met only once. Their meeting was in the house of Principal Ferguson, the historian of the Roman Republic, and a leading spirit of the literary of Edinburgh in his day. The house was a large and handsome mansion at the south end of the Stenues, with coachhouse and well-stocked fruit and flower-garden attached. The dining and drawing-room floor were approached by a double outside staircase of broad steps, guarded by a massive balustrade. Until lately the house remained the finest in the neighborhood. But a few years ago the garden ground was fenced for building purposes, and last year the house itself, with its three flats, was subdivided into workmen's houses. The west gable of the drawing-room window still remains; but now this gable is to be closed in by a tower rising beside it, and in a short time the place where Burns and Scott met may be forgotten. In the meantime it will interest our readers to be reminded of Sir Walter's account of his interview with his elder brother of the Muse:—"Writing to Lockhart, he says:—'As for Burns, I may truly say, 'Virgilium vidi tantum.' I was a lad of fifteen in 1785-7, when he came first to Edinburgh, but had sense and feeling enough to be much interested in his poetry, and would have given the world to know him; but I had very little acquaintance with any literary people, and still less with the geny of the west country, the two sets whom he much frequented. Mr. T. Grierson was at that time a clerk of my father's. He knew Burns, and promised to ask him to his lodgings to dinner, but had no opportunity to keep his word, otherwise I might have seen more of this distinguished man. As it was, I saw him one day at the late venerable Professor Ferguson's, where there were several gentlemen of literary reputation, among whom I remembered the celebrated Mr. Dugald Stewart. Of course, we youngsters sat silent, looked, and listened. The only thing I remember which was memorable in Burns' manner was the effect produced upon him by a print of Bunbury's representing a soldier lying dead on the snow, his dog sitting in misery on the side, on the other his widow, with a child in her arms. These lines were written beneath:

SCOTT AND BURNS.

A local link between Robert Burns and Sir W. Scott is about to disappear. The two great Scottish poets met only once. Their meeting was in the house of Principal Ferguson, the historian of the Roman Republic, and a leading spirit of the literary of Edinburgh in his day. The house was a large and handsome mansion at the south end of the Stenues, with coachhouse and well-stocked fruit and flower-garden attached. The dining and drawing-room floor were approached by a double outside staircase of broad steps, guarded by a massive balustrade. Until lately the house remained the finest in the neighborhood. But a few years ago the garden ground was fenced for building purposes, and last year the house itself, with its three flats, was subdivided into workmen's houses. The west gable of the drawing-room window still remains; but now this gable is to be closed in by a tower rising beside it, and in a short time the place where Burns and Scott met may be forgotten. In the meantime it will interest our readers to be reminded of Sir Walter's account of his interview with his elder brother of the Muse:—"Writing to Lockhart, he says:—'As for Burns, I may truly say, 'Virgilium vidi tantum.' I was a lad of fifteen in 1785-7, when he came first to Edinburgh, but had sense and feeling enough to be much interested in his poetry, and would have given the world to know him; but I had very little acquaintance with any literary people, and still less with the geny of the west country, the two sets whom he much frequented. Mr. T. Grierson was at that time a clerk of my father's. He knew Burns, and promised to ask him to his lodgings to dinner, but had no opportunity to keep his word, otherwise I might have seen more of this distinguished man. As it was, I saw him one day at the late venerable Professor Ferguson's, where there were several gentlemen of literary reputation, among whom I remembered the celebrated Mr. Dugald Stewart. Of course, we youngsters sat silent, looked, and listened. The only thing I remember which was memorable in Burns' manner was the effect produced upon him by a print of Bunbury's representing a soldier lying dead on the snow, his dog sitting in misery on the side, on the other his widow, with a child in her arms. These lines were written beneath:

FRENCH-CANADIAN CONVENTION.

WELLCH, Mass., Oct. 5.—The fourth annual convention of the French-Canadians of Massachusetts opened here on Tuesday. J. N. Charland, of Boston, was chosen President. The theme for discussion in the afternoon was "the measures to be adopted for increasing our political and social influence." The evening discussion was on "Schools." Many addresses were made, including one by Mr. De La Bruere of St. Hyacinthe, a member of the Provincial Parliament. The convention on Wednesday will also discuss means for propagating the French language in the United States and other educational matters. A Michigan woman made a claim for a fourth interest in an Irish estate valued at \$500,000, but failed to establish it, and is grateful for the \$1,000 which the heirs have sent her to pay the cost of her effort.