

### THE LATE JUDGE BARRY.

Most unexpected was the sad news that spread over Montreal on Monday, when it was announced that His Honor Mr. Justice Dennis Barry had somewhat suddenly died in the early hours of the morning. On account of the rush, incident to our moving, with which we are obliged to close this week's forms, we have only time to pay a hurried tribute to the memory of the good and universally respected Irish-Catholic citizen, now gone to his reward. On Friday last Judge Barry occupied his seat, as usual, on the Circuit Court Bench, but feeling somewhat unwell adjourned the court earlier than usual. It was then little anticipated that his voice would never again be heard within those precincts, that his familiar form had gone out for a last time from that edifice, that his kindly smile, his generous grasp of the hand, his friendly words would be henceforth but memories of the man who had so successfully won his way to the hearts of all who came within the inside circle of his acquaintance.

It is not many weeks ago that the late Judge told us some interesting stories of his early career, of the numerous obstacles with which, in younger days, he had to contend, and of the ultimate success he attained in reaching the goal of his ambition. Not only in Montreal but in many sections of Canada will he be remembered. By the banks of the Bonchere, and Madawaska, up in the forests of Brudanel and Douglas, his face was familiar, in the days gone past, when young Dennis Barry was the hero of many a romantic adventure that the older inhabitants of Renfrew and Mount St. Patrick can recall. Eventually he determined upon the profession of the law, and fixed his abode in Montreal. While paving the way to the position which he reached—only to enjoy for a short time—Mr. Barry wielded a powerful and patriotic pen as a journalist. In the times, not yet forgotten, when religious bigotry was rampant in this city, and when it was uncertain, from hour to hour, how long peace might be maintained, he was amongst the foremost to take a stand where danger was the greatest, and he displayed a courage and steadfastness that bespoke his truly Celtic nature and self-sacrificing disposition.

As an Irish-Catholic he was always to be found at his post, with his talents, his energies, and his means at the disposal of the two-fold cause so dear to his heart. He was ever foremost amongst the first in the hour of need; and yet, when occasion did not demand, he was chary of notoriety and preferred to do good in a quiet, unostentatious manner. He was a whole-souled patriot, and a thorough and devoted Catholic in every sense of the term. By precept and by example he taught lessons that might be learned with profit by every one of his fellow-country men and co-religionists. His impartial, high-aiming, truthful disposition he carried with him unto the Bench, and there he was a model of the *Judex justus*, of the noble-minded and justice-inspired administrative officer.

In the death of Judge Barry the Bench loses a real ornament, the Bar an honorable member, the community a good citizen and his family a fond father, a devoted husband, while the Church Militant sends to the Church Triumphant a soldier who has:

"With fearless resistance  
Fought the good fight" on the field of  
existence."

THE TRUE WITNESS desires to convey to the members of the bereaved family the heart-felt expression of a sincere

sympathy, and to join the Church in the solemn and consoling prayer that she offers for the repose of the souls of the faithful departed. His remains will rest beneath the sod of the land he has served so well, his name shall survive in the memories of the thousands who knew him and appreciated his worth, and the Recording Angel will have few more golden pages than the one upon which the life and deeds of Dennis Barry are inscribed. We will close with the familiar lines of the poet:

"Green be the turf above the—  
Friend of my better days;  
None knew thee but to love thee,  
None named thee but to praise."

Dennis Barry, B.C.L., judge of the Circuit Court for the District of Montreal, was born in the county of Cork, Ireland, in the year 1835. Early in life he emigrated to America with his father, James Barry, the latter dying about four years ago, at the age of 91 years. Judge Barry began his education at the common school and continued his studies at Rockwood Academy. Subsequently he went through a classical course at Regiopolis College, Kingston, Ont., studied theology for some time at the Grand Seminary and at Laval University, and law at McGill University, where he graduated B. C. L. Judge Barry entered the volunteer service of Canada as lieutenant in the St. Jean Baptiste Company in Montreal in 1877, and was



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promoted to the captaincy later, remaining in command until the company was merged into the 85th Battalion, when he retired. He was joint Fire Commissioner for the City of Montreal and president of St. Patrick's Society of Montreal for four consecutive years. He was also a past president of the Young Men's Reform Club of Montreal. Judge Barry had experience of the backwoods as a settler on a free farm on the Hastings road in 1856, at that time one of the wildest parts of Upper Canada, but now a beautiful and prosperous region. He also engaged in the lumbering business for some time on the York branch of the Madawaska river, in Ontario. Subsequently he was engaged in the Crown Lands office, on the Opeongo road, with the late Mr. T. P. French, afterwards post-office inspector for the Ottawa district. Since his adoption of the profession of the law Judge Barry resided in Montreal, where he attained a very high position. He was particularly noted as a "nisi prius" for four consecutive years. He was also a past practitioner, and conducted a number of famous cases successfully. Personally, Judge Barry was one of the most genial and kind-hearted men.

Judge Barry was sixty years of age and leaves a widow and two sons.

COUNT GANDOLFI HORNYOLD, by Brief of the Pope, dated 16th March last, was created a marquis. His grandfather, the eleventh Marquis Gandolfi, married in 1808 the eventual heiress of the ancient Catholic family of Hornyold, of Blackmore Park and Hanley Castle. Manfred Gandolfi was one of the ten founders of the Genoese Republic, in the year 936; the Castel Gandolfi, that looks out on Lake Albano and the Roman Campagna, was purchased by Pope Honorius III, from the Gandolfi family in 1217.

The rumor recently set afloat, that a plot was started to assassinate President Faure, may or may not have had a real foundation; but whether or not the idea of killing Carnot's successor was ever seriously formed, one thing is positive, that it is as unsafe to be elected President of Republican France as ever it was to be the King or Emperor in that country. In fact America is just as bad. Already have two Presidents met violent death at the assassin's hand. It was a fate that seemed to pursue the Cæsars of Rome; but they were considered tyrants and oppressors of the people. The lesson to be drawn from all these events is simple; it is unsafe for an individual to hold the reins of power, even though he receives them from the people. No tyranny is greater or more heartless than that of the mob. Society is now at such a pitch that wise and good men keep away from public offices and houses, and the consequence is that the state suffers.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN visited St. Anne de Beaupre, last week, in company with Cardinal Taschereau. He returned to Montreal on Saturday and will spend the week here. He is a guest of the Oblate Fathers on Visitation street. On Sunday he celebrated Pontifical High Mass in the beautiful convent chapel of the Good Shepherds, on Sherbrooke street. In the afternoon he attended the ceremonies in Notre Dame. During the week he will visit the County of Laprairie, where his aged parents reside. The celebration of Tuesday evening at Mount St. Louis Institute, in honor of the new Prelate, we cannot report, as our paper has to go to press on Tuesday this week. The change in our premises necessitates the issuing of the paper a day earlier. Mgr. Langevin looks strong and in good spirits; evidently his are the shoulders best fitted to carry the heavy load laid down, by the great and lamented Archbishop Tache, at the foot of Death's Angel. May his life be long, prosperous and blessed!

THE Catholic Church is making rapid progress in the East. In India, including Ceylon, and Goa, there are, according to the Madras Catholic Directory, 1,865,245 Roman Catholics. According to the letters written by eminent Protestant travellers, in these regions we find that the Catholic missionaries are doing wonderful work in the cause of Christ. This is not surprising. As far as we are concerned we knew, all along, that our priests were performing heroic work; but it may be an item of news for our non-Catholic friends who glean their ideas of Missionary life in India from reports of Bible Societies.

M. LOYSON—once known as Pere Hyacinthe—is certainly consistent with his first move in leaving the priesthood and the Church. He is now advocating, in Algeria, a "religious alliance of the Gospel and the Koran." He says: "I am a Christian priest (that is true—he can never be an ex-priest—once ordained he is a *sacerdos in æternum*), but as a sincere disciple of Jesus I do not believe that I offend Him in recognizing Mohammed as the prophet of the Arabs. It was not without the Divine inspiration that he founded the grand religion of Islam. By the political alliance of France and Islam we shall create a military power with which the world will have to count, and by the religious alliance of the Gospel and the Koran we shall make a light shine upon souls such as they have not yet seen." The Cross in one hand and the Crescent in the other; a pretty picture indeed, with a renegade priest as its central figure!

The next step will be to put the Gospel in as an appendix to the Koran; then to declare M. Loyson the direct successor of Mohammed. He would make a good prophet—at least as good a one as Mohammed. He, too, could "go to the mountains," and be buried in a suspended coffin.

"DAVID B." asks in what poem the line "The same old tongue to curse a stranger" is to be found. The quotation is not exact. The line to which our correspondent refers is to be found in one of the sweetest and most patriotic ballads of the Nation, the "Song of the Penal Days," by Edward Walsh. The verse runs thus:

"Around my *clairseach's* speaking measures,  
Men, like their fathers tall, arise;  
Their heart the same deep hatred treasures—  
I read it in their kindling eyes!  
The same proud brow to frown at danger—  
The same long *coulin's* graceful flow—  
The same dear tongue to curse the stranger—  
*Ma chraevin eivn alga, O!*"

"Clairseach" means a harp; "coulin" is the Irish for "love-locks;" and the last line of the stanza means "my fair noble maid." It is also written "mo chraobhin aibhinn alga, O." Edward Walsh was a schoolmaster. He was born at Londonderry, in 1805, and died in Cork, August 6, 1850. He was a translator of Irish, and wrote many poems of original merit. He spent a life of struggle against adversity. In nearly all his poems he introduces the Celtic expressions, as in "O'Donovan's Daughter," and "Margaret Kelly."

### WEDDING BELLS.

A pretty wedding took place on the 23rd inst., at St. Patrick's Church, Rawdon, P. Q., where the Rev. Father Bailanger, P. P., united in the holy bonds of wedlock Mr. John Finn, eldest son of James Finn, Esq., of St. Anicet, and Miss Mary A. Lane, second daughter of John Lane, J. P., of Rawdon. Owing to the bride being one of the most popular young ladies in the district the church was crowded on the occasion of the marriage ceremony. The bride's maid was Miss Mary Finn, sister of the groom, and Mr. Thos. Lane, brother of the bride, acted as best man. After the Mass, the bridal party adjourned to the residence of the bride's father, where a splendid dinner was partaken off. The following day the happy couple left for their future home, St. Louis, P. Q. We join in the hearty congratulations of all their friends in wishing them a long life of happiness and prosperity.

### A NEW GREY NUNS' CONVENT.

Another convent is about to be built on Atwater Avenue by the Grey Nuns of this city. The building will be 200 feet in length and will comprise no less than five stories. The exterior will be built of Canadian stone, while the partition walls will be made of brick, thus avoiding wood in its construction. Contracts to the extent of \$60,000 were signed last week between the Grey Nuns and the following firms: Messrs. J. B. St. Louis, stone; Victor Decarie, brick; Loignon Bros., steel. Messrs. Perrault, Messard & Venne are the architects, and they claim that nothing will be spared so as to make it one of the finest institutions of its kind. Fireproof doors will be erected at short intervals on every flat, while the entire building will be erected with all modern improvements. The whole building will cost when completed \$150,000.

### CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

The election of officers of the St. Lawrence Court, No. 263, resulted as follows: Chief Ranger, M. M. J. Flanagan; Vice-Chief Ranger, P. Howard; Recording Secretary, T. W. Maguire; Financial Secretary, A. Pilon; Treasurer, Jas. O'Shaughnessy; Trustees, F. Loye, A. L. Brault, and E. E. Kavanagh; Medical Examiner, Dr. Chas. O'Connor; Representative, Jno. Scanlan; Alternate, A. L. Brault; Marshal, M. Larocque; Past Chief Ranger, Jno. Scanlan.

An express wagon was robbed of \$16,000 at Cripple Creek, Cal.