

CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Record for Twenty-Eight Years.

The following table shows the club which held the National Lacrosse Association championships at the close of each season from 1866 to 1888 inclusive:

1866.....Montreal	1877.....Shamrock
1867.....St. Regis	1878.....Shamrock
1868.....St. Regis	1879.....Shamrock
1869.....Montreal	1880.....Toronto
1870.....Shamrock	1881.....Shamrock
1871.....Shamrock	1882.....Shamrock
1872.....Shamrock	1883.....Toronto
1873.....Shamrock	1884.....Shamrock
1874.....Shamrock	1885.....Montreal
1875.....Toronto	1886.....Montreal
1876.....Toronto	1887.....Cornwall
1888.....Shamrock	

Record of Senior League from 1889 to 1893 inclusive:

1889.....Montreal	1891.....Cornwall
1890.....Cornwall	1892.....Shamrock
1893.....Capital	

RECAPITULATION:

Shamrock.....	13
Montreal.....	5
Toronto.....	4
Cornwall.....	3
St. Regis.....	2
Capital.....	1
Total.....	28

MGR. LAFLECHE.

THREE RIVERS EN FETE.

List of Guests—A Grand Jubilee Celebration—Imposing Ceremonies—Great Enthusiasm.

Yesterday and to-day may be called the red letter day of Three Rivers. It is the fiftieth anniversary of Mgr. Lafleche's ordination. He is the Dean of the Catholic hierarchy of this Province. The following guests have arrived in the Trifluvian City to do honor to the great and good Bishop:—

Mgr. Fabre, Montreal; Mgr. Duhamel, Ottawa; Mgr. De Goesbriand, Burlington. Mgr. Lorrain, Pontiac; Mgr. Gravel, Nicolet; Mgr. Blais, Rimouski; Mgr. Moreau, St. Hyacinthe; Mgr. Labrecque, Chicoutimi; Mgr. McDonald, Charlottetown; Mgr. O'Connor, Peterborough; Mgr. Larocque, Sherbrooke; Mgr. Emard, Valleyfield; Mgr. Decelles, Coadjutor of St. Hyacinthe; Mgr. Marois, representing His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau; Mgr. Laflamme, rector of Laval University; L'Abbe Colin, Superior of St. Sulpice; Mitred Abbot of Oka; rector of the University of Ottawa; Mgr. Tetu, Mgr. Gagnon, Mgr. Tanquay, Mgr. Guay, Mgr. Champoux. All the colleges, seminaries and religious orders in the province will send representatives. The laymen to participate will include Judge Bourgeois, Senator J. J. Ross, Speaker of the Senate; Sir Hector Langevin, M.P.; the Mayor and Council of Three Rivers, Messrs. T. E. Normand, M.P.P., L. N. Duplessis, M.P.P., F. Desaulniers, M.P., O. Carignan, M.P., and the other members, wardens and mayors of the district.

The following is the programme:—

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

- 7 a.m.—Mass at St. Joseph's Hospital by Mgr. Lafleche.
- 8 a.m.—Breakfast.
- 9 a.m.—Seance by orphan girls.
- 11 a.m.—Reception at the Commercial Academy of the Christian Brothers.
- 12:30 p.m.—Lunch at the Ursuline Convent.
- 2 p.m.—Seance by the pupils of the Boarding School.
- 5 p.m.—Address by the pupils of the St. Joseph Seminary.
- 6 p.m.—Dinner at the Seminary.
- 7 p.m.—Musical and dramatic seance.
- 9 p.m.—Illumination.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23.

- 9 a.m.—Pontifical High Mass by Mgr. Lafleche. Sermon by Mgr. Blais, of Rimouski.

11:30 a.m.—Presentation of addresses and gifts by the clergy and citizens.

12 p.m.—Banquet offered by the ladies of Three Rivers at the Town Hall.

When Mgr. Lafleche succeeded the late Mgr. Cooke as second Bishop of Three Rivers, in April, 1870, the diocese included the territory which has since been included in the diocese of Nicolet on the south shore of the St. Lawrence. Though Mgr. Lafleche's field had been limited in consequence, his own diocese, which includes Three Rivers, and the counties of St. Maurice, Champlain and Maskinonge, has made great progress since the day he became its religious head. A native of St. Anne de la Perade, Mgr. Lafleche gave up his early life to missionary work in the North-West Territories, and his name is held in great reverence in those parts. He is 76 years of age and still hale and hearty.

BY A MILESTONE.

MUSINGS OF A PILGRIM ON THE HIGHWAY.

There are morning bells that call men forth to toil, and daily start the great loom of the world; there are bells bidding us pause for noon-tide rest; but the evening bells sound sweetest to our ears. And the twilight hour is perhaps the dearest in the live-long day. It is the children's hour, the mother's hour, the hour of fairy tales and favorite songs. Sappho sings that it "brings back all things the daytime took away; it brings back the goats, it brings back the lambs, it brings back the babe to its mother's breast." One thing is wanting in our Canada, the nightingale. Think what it would be, as the king goes back empty-voiced to their pastures, to hear the glorious notes!

We have no spring; it is a leap from winter to summer. In the year's symphony, no dreamy prelude to the grand strophes of summer and autumn; no English gloaming. The earth is white and cold—presto! the earth is green with grass and leaves and glad with flowers. We are nature's darlings. In no clime is one so prodigal as in ours. It is not a little more or a little less with us, but a vast transformation. Who, looking on hills and meadows, could imagine the beauty of a moonlit winter night? and who, in the glamor of the rims and sheen could fancy the splendors of our summer?

I saw with delight the other evening some Highland costumes in the street, kilts and tartans and plaids. How they relieved the monotony of the grey and brown tweeds! There was poetry in them, notwithstanding the prosy light of the electric lamps. Truly, a natural dress is a precious heritage! We have a few Italians among us in the costume of their southern provinces. What a picture! they make me glad. Alas! we have no taste, not a pulse of pride in our souls. We humbly submit to the dictates of a few fops and snobs of London and Paris, and walk about in ridiculous toggery—because it is the fashion! Winter brings us a sense of the beautiful, for blanket coats and woollen trunks are one of the most picturesque costumes in the world.

Some tastes are morbid. This new world ought to inspire a love of life; and we read of more Egyptian mummies being brought to America. I, for one, call it a desecration, this buying of dead men's bodies. Is nothing sacred? We protest vehemently and refuse to allow our dead to be disturbed. Surely the long centuries have only deepened the sacredness of an Egyptian tomb. Yet hyenas from the West drag forth the bandaged bodies from their silence and gloom, to set them up in the land of electric light and elevated railroads! It is ghoulish work.

Our great Cathedral has been opened. O, it is a majestic building! You cannot grasp its dimensions at once; but stand beside it, gaze up, upwards at the dome. Gradually, its immensity will stand out, and thrill and awe you. And if you wish to view the dome alone, stand on St. Antoine street, and look up St. Margaret street; the dome looms up alone, like a vision.

The Cathedral is opened but not finished. It will not be for a century perhaps. Some day we will have our artists to decorate it with paintings and sculpture and mosaics. The spiral columns of a baldagium will rise over the High Altar. Let us hope for it all; and for a Plato, and for lions like those by Canova. Under the altars will be deposited the bodies of our saints, and the most august ceremonies will have a fitting home.

The ceremonies begin on Saturday next, with the Trinity ordinations. It is the first time that these ordinations take place outside the chapel of the Grand Seminary. Those who may have witnessed them there recall the touching scene. The impressiveness will be enhanced in the Cathedral. All who can should attend, as the next great ordination does not occur till Christmas, and this one, as the first, is historical. Long may our venerable Pontiff preside in the plenitude of his priesthood and beget to the Church, the clergy from nearly every diocese in America.

Our Cathedral becomes thus an object of love and veneration throughout the continent. Long years hence the young Levites will come back gray-haired priests, bent and worn with toll; and they will kneel over the spot where they were ordained, to kiss it with tears. And they will seek the hands that were imposed on their heads, the father's voice that spoke the consecrating words. May he be there to

greet them! It would surprise Montrealers how well their city is known and loved, not for its commerce, its status as a metropolis, but because of the men who have studied in its schools. In far away cities, in hidden villages from Mexico to the Fraser River and beyond from Halifax to Vancouver, there are priests who speak with affection of Montreal and the years they spent here as college-boys or seminarists. Perhaps the dream of their life is to find time and means to revisit Montreal.

The 'busy bee' has begun long since to rife the flowers. I have occasion to watch them at odd months. They first visited the mapletrees, next the elms, now they have the apple blossoms. As soon as the clover is in bloom away they go over the meadows I remember a pretty credence. In a corner of Brittany the bees are believed to come from heaven. It is because they roam across the 'vale of thorns' sucking the sweets that fall from heaven with the dew? I know not. But in that locality the bees are members of the community. Their hives are decked with red on wedding-days, with white for baptisms, and dressed in black for death. The good Bretons affirm that the bees are from heaven, "and hence, they add, we burn wax upon the altars."

By-the-way, this reminds me of an incident between two celebrated bishops. St. Samson (an Irishman, I think) bishop of Dol, had bees and wax in abundance, but no wine for his churches; St. Germain, of Paris, had more wine than he needed, but no wax, so they exchanged wax for wine; and Paris once more stood on a footing with a Breton town. For we must not forget that the since submerged city of Is (Is) was the rival of the capital. In fact, its name is thence derived. Paris is Par Is, viz: equal to Is.

It is now past the hour of bees and flowers. In the twilight sky I can see a long flock of wild geese winging their flight northward. It will soon be curfew, when the lights are put out and the cares of day disappear. Above us the stars shine; within, the lamp of hope and the flashes of memory.

PILGRIM.

POEMS AND LYRICS.

A VOLUME THAT WILL SOON APPEAR.

Mr. J. K. Foran, Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS, has decided to publish a volume of "Poems and Lyrics." These verses were written, from time to time, during the past fifteen years. Nearly all of them appeared in magazines or newspapers, and were highly appreciated by the reading public. The book will contain about one hundred selected pieces, under the headings: Religious, Memorial, National, Canadian, Irish, Miscellaneous, and Humorous Poems. Also, there are a number of translations from the Indian language. In order not to run the risk of any loss, Mr. Foran has placed his collection in the hands of Messrs. D. & J. Sadtler & Co., of 1669 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, and has issued a circular, with attached coupon, asking for orders to be sent in for copies of the work. Any person not receiving a circular might drop a postal card to the above address and give an order. The book will be retailed at 50 cents per copy. As soon as sufficient orders come in to guarantee the cost of publication, the book will be issued. Subscribers to THE TRUE WITNESS, who might like to have this collection, will please send, as soon as possible, their orders to Messrs. Sadtler & Co.

COTE ST. PAUL.

A grand concert and presentation took place at Cote St. Paul, on Thursday night, the occasion of the anniversary of the Rev. Father Brault's appointment to the parish. The entertainment was given as a surprise to the Rev. Father by his parishioners and Father McGuinis. There was a very large attendance, including many city people. At the commencement of the concert Father Brault was presented with \$135, which he handed over for the donations of the church. The following gentlemen sang: Mr. E. A. Carpenter, Mr. W. Traynor, and others; a recitation was given in an excellent manner by Miss Milroy. The entertainment was brought to a close with a laughable sketch entitled "Troublesome Pat," by the St. Patrick's Dramatic Society. Mr. L. C. O'Brien and Mr. W. F. Ward, who took the principal parts, displayed excellent histrionic ability, Mr. O'Brien giving a particularly clever rendition of the eccentricities of the servant. The other members of the company, Messrs. Doyle, Smith, Corcoran, Ford, Goodwin and Wall, although having less scope for distinguishing themselves, went through their parts splendidly. The piano used on the occasion was lent by Mr. C. W. Lindsay.

A BEAUTIFUL SHRINE.

The chapel of the Sacred Heart in the Convent at Back River has recently been painted and beautified, and is now a perfect gem of harmonious and artistic coloring. At the back of the reredos are five exquisitely painted panels, representing St. Paul, St. Peter, St. John and St. Mark; in the middle is a brilliant and lovely picture of Our Lord, with His Sacred Heart exposed. The dome over the altar is tinted in pale blue, with hundreds of serpentine golden rays shooting down over it from a common centre at the top. The painting of the dome and the other artistic work, except the altar panels, which were executed at Rome, was entrusted to Mr. Moloche, a young Montreal artist, who will probably be the artist for the painting in St. Patrick's Church. Mr. Moloche's work in this chapel is certainly a triumph of the painter's art, and the handsome Gothic symmetry of the chapel enhances the beauty of his painting not a little. At the sides of the chapel are life size statues of the twelve Apostles and other saints, including St. Cecilia and St. Ignatius. Altogether the chapel makes a work of beauty which it would be hard to improve upon, and the Sisters of the Convent and the scholars are naturally proud of their grand little temple.

ORDINATIONS.

On Saturday morning, in the new St. James' Cathedral, Mgr. Fabre (assisted, assisted by Vicar General Bourgeault as archdeacon, the Rev. Mr. Clapin as deacon of honor, Rev. Mr. Series as subdeacon of honor, the Rev. Mr. Hurteau as deacon of office, and the Rev. Mr. Fleming as cross-bearer. The masters of ceremonies were the Rev. Messrs. Perron and Parent. Over one hundred and thirty postulants for minor and major orders were ordained. The priests ordained are the Revs. Mr. Preville, Mr. Hamel and Rev. Mr. Lippe.

Deacons: Messrs. Descarries, Hefferman, Z. Descarries, Bellerose, Bourbonnais, Poulin, Barry, Conrery, Hughes, Lehmann, McDonald, C.; McDonald, D.; O'Brien, Prud'homme, Reynolds, Gagnier, Gallagher, Lecoquer, Groulx and Viau.

Subdeacons: Messrs. Gauthier, Neveu, Lalanne, Provost, Chagnon, Lamoureux, Bourgouin, Barrett, Connolly, Giroux, Pontbriand, Spillane, Minchau, French, Jubinville, McKeon, O'Leary, Lane, Monaghan, O'Neil, J.; O'Neil, D.; Scott, Bernardin, Boucher, Calnan, McCann, McMillan, Rocheleau, Zugelder, Maisonneuve and Kelly.

Minor Orders—Messrs. Bourbonnais, Cournoyer, Daigneault, Denis, Descarries, Duhamel, Lafontaine, Perrier, Chisholm, Doyle, Purcell, Rand, Turbide, Kinney, Malone, Racette, Fogarty, McKeown, Crowley, O'Sullivan, F.; O'Sullivan, J.; Doran, Dunn, Powers, Reddy, Sullivan, Samson, Belisle-Vaneur, Poulin, Dunphy, Gilfillan, McGrath, Corneford, Dollard, McEachran, Sweeney and Wnehan.

Torsure:—Messrs. Fournier, Brady, Coyne, Cunningham, Dehey, Fredette, Higgins, Myre, Dagenais, O'Handley, Mock, Doyle, Lehmann, Walter, Meagher, Hogan, Wynne, Weber, McCauly, Murphy, French, Canning, Hart, Gelin, Gauthier, Sabourin, Jourdain, McDermott, Martin, Ferrault, Rielley, Beresch, Lynch, Burns, Kinney, Cole, Cote, Lamontagne, McCovey, Kennedy, O'Brien, Clary, Hurley, Nagle.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.

Among the donations made to the Hon. Mrs. Murphy, for the benefit of the bazaar, was a splendid gift of \$150 from Sir Donald A. Smith, for the renovation of the church. Other gifts were:—Messrs. Morgan, Phillips Square, a handsome oak 5 o'clock tea table; Mr. Birks, jeweller, lovely Doulton ware umbrella stand; Mr. Granger, bookseller, photo album; Mr. Henderson, turrier, fancy tobacco bag; Mr. Hamsley, jeweller, handsome gold and silver lady's belt; N. E. Hamilton, dry goods, silk for cushion; Mr. Bishop, St. Catherine street, fancy plate; H. A. Nelson & Co., beautiful large doll and a table cover; Mr. Hart, chemist, 2 boxes perfume; Hon. Edw. Murphy, handsome oak-seated chair; Mr. R. Sharply & Son, beautiful table lamp and shade. Many other valuable and pretty presents have been kindly promised.

The following articles have been donated to the Male Societies table:—Large parcel of fancy goods valued at \$75, Mrs. C. O'Brien; box of paints, W. H. Cottingham; lace curtain, W. Wray; two games, in cases, and a lady's plush toilet box, Gagnon Freres; large doll, Hodgson, Summer & Co.; doll, with full dress material, Mr. Duchesneau, St. Paul street; parcel of Indian goods, Henderson & Co.; box of tea, (10 lbs), Kearney Bros.; 1 dozen fancy toilet boxes, Mr. Hart, chemist; fancy stationery, Morton, Phillips & Co.; grand parlor lamp, valued at \$19, Simpson, Hall & Miller; a suit to order, merchant tailor; two umbrella holders, Mr. Bremner; beautiful hand-painted silk banner with harp, Mrs. Essey; fancy picture frames, Mr. Rheault; silver cake basket, Mrs. P. Reynolds. The ladies having the management of the table are, Mrs. P. Reynolds, president; Miss L. Reynolds, Mrs. B. Tansy and Mrs. Loye.

Mrs. James McShane is the president of the flower table, and will be glad to receive donations of cut flowers or flowers in pots during the time of the bazaar; Mrs. McShane has been promised many floral donations, and among the donations of money, has received the handsome sum of 100 dollars from Sir Donald A. Smith.

A man never realizes his worth until he is sued for breach of promise.