

been manufactured to order. There has been ever since the beginning of the outbreak a very determined purpose to fix upon the priests some responsibility in connection therewith. Every effort in this direction has failed. Mr. Pittblado's "interview" with the rebel chief being not in any way more successful than any of the previous attempts. The priests in the North-West were found throughout the outbreak at the post of duty. Two at least of them are known to have died the martyr's death on behalf of duty. Can the same be said of any of the itinerant preachers who at a safe distance revile and traduce those good missionaries? When full enquiry is made, as it must be soon made, into the cause of the rebellion, its progress and its suppression, it will be seen that but for the missionaries, the North-West would to-day be yet in the throes of warfare. To us the "interview" bears internal evidence of unreliability, for this, amongst other reasons: Mr. Pittblado represents Riel as answering his question: "How much money did the government give you?" in these terms: "They gave me \$300 and my wife \$300." It so happened that Riel was not married at the time referred to. He was married in Montana long after the first rebellion, at the very close of which this money was given him by the government of Canada.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We acknowledge the receipt with thanks of a very readable and interesting sketch of the parish of St. Mary, Almonte, Ontario, 1823-1885, by a priest of the diocese of Ottawa.

We are particularly happy to announce the appointment of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, of California, to be registrar of the treasury, vice B. K. Bruce. Gen. Rosecrans is fairly entitled to the promotion by his distinguished services to the nation, as well as to his party.

The Ottawa Sun of the 1st inst. informs us that Dr. Grant has been re-elected representative of the University of Ottawa to the Medical Council of Ontario, of which he has been a member since its inauguration, 1866. Dr. Grant was elected president in 1868 and is now the senior member of the council.

We are not, we must honestly admit it, an admirer of the Council of the Corporation of London, England. We feel, however, that this body is entitled to an expression of regard for its refusal of a vote of condolence upon the death of Victor Hugo. We look upon it as the highest compliment yet paid the Aldermen of London, that Rochfort calls them a band of "ignorant, jealous, turtle soup eaters."

We are sorry to hear of the prolonged and painful illness of the Hon. John Kelly, of New York. A special despatch informs us that the honorable gentleman is at the Clifton Springs Sanitarium, leading a very quiet life. We are further told that he sought the exclusiveness of this place of repose with the object of getting rid of the hundreds of politicians who pester him daily in the city, and that every pleasant day he rides and walks out and is in every way improving. His greatest trouble, it is said, has been and is still, to some extent, insomnia.

If our American friends from time to time favor us with bank thieves and absconders from justice we can occasionally return the compliment. We are now told that one Thomas Grigg, who for two years was agent for the Warner Sewing Machine Co. and a Piano Manufacturer, has left for Boston after fleeing the sewing machine company out of \$8,000. Although married and having three children dependent upon him, he has taken with him a woman who deserted her husband and family. The absconder is said to have acted as preacher for a Primitive Methodist congregation in Montreal up to the time of his sudden, but not unexpected flight. He is, we believe, forty years old and of fine appearance.

At a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary Party held on the 4th ult., the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That the violation of the personal pledge given by the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant in face of the House on the motion to assimilate the Irish to the English law as to the voting of University students is, in our opinion, creditable to him as a Minister, and calculated to destroy all confidence in official declarations. That we avail ourselves of the first opportunity to call the attention of the Government to the public reports of Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's declarations on the occasion, and to the fact that notwithstanding his statement that he was precluded from opposing the assimilation motion, he immediately afterwards went into the lobby against it."

We have before us a valuable and closely reasoned essay by the Rev. James Conway, S. J., professor in the college of the Sacred Heart, Prairie du Chien, Wis., on the "Respective rights and duties of family, state and church in regard to education." The introduction deals with the Spartan tendencies of education in Europe and shows that America follows its pernicious example. The essay itself is divided into three parts, the first dealing with the rights and duties of the family, the second with

those of the state, and the last with those of the church. This valued contribution to the discussion of the school question is published by Fr. Pustet & Co., New York, the price of the single copy being 25 cts.

We cannot join in the general outcry of welcome accorded by the British press to Minister Phelps. It has been the ill fortune of the American Republic, at least during the last quarter of a century, to have selected representatives at the court of St. James who seemingly placed more value on the adulation of the British public than upon the pursuit of duty to the country and people whose interests they should protect. There have been there a Reverdy Johnson and a James Russell Lowell, neither one of whom maintained the dignity nor upheld the rights of the great country it should have been their highest honor and special privilege to have represented with seal and with firmness.

The North Western Chronicle says that the Society of the Perpetual Adoration in the Catholic parish, St. Paul, Minn., is deserving of special attention and well worthy of emulation by others of the kind in that diocese. Our contemporary conveys the edifying information that there is not an hour in any day of the week that the Blessed Sacrament in the cathedral is left without an adorer. The society, we are told, numbers about two hundred members, all of whom are most devoted to Our Blessed Lord in the Holy Eucharist, and every member is bound to spend one or more hours, at fixed times during the week, in adoration. Could not, asks our St. Paul contemporary, a similar society be founded in many other parishes?

The New York Baptist Weekly pays a just tribute to the zeal of that worthy priest, the Rev. Father James McGoldrick, of Minneapolis, Minn. That journal says: "If you want to put down an evil the shortest way sometimes is to invoke law. In Minneapolis, last week, the Protestant clergy denounced the indecent play bills posted up through that city and preached and 'resolved' about the matter. Father McGoldrick, of the Roman Catholic Church, however, obtained warrants for the arrest of the bill poster and the proprietor of the theatre. Very often, people are satisfied to talk against wrong when they could repress it, at once, if they did their duty as citizens, for if the authorities do not voluntarily enforce laws others must set the machinery in motion."

The London correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal writes the following, under date of May 9th: "It is to be hoped for their own sakes that the Trinity College students have not been counting too confidently on the possession of the franchise which was conferred so unexpectedly upon them the other day. If so, they are doomed to bitter disappointment. It will be remembered that, owing to the enfranchisement of the students of Trinity College, Dublin, the Government could not resist the proposal of Mr. Healy to accord the same privilege to the students of Oxford and Cambridge. Seeing that the latter arrangement means the loss of a seat both at Oxford and Cambridge, the Government quickly repented of their action, and an arrangement has now been concluded by which the students of all the Universities will be again disqualified for the franchise. Mr. Healy has engineered this affair with his accustomed skill and success, and nothing that Mr. Gibson and Mr. Plunket can now do will avail in the least for the students of Trinity College, Dublin."

The Boston Pilot, under the heading, "A notable number of the Catholic Quarterly Review," says: "To glance at the present number of the Review, the place of honor is accorded to Bishop John Walsh, of London, Ont., who treats of the late great Encyclical of Leo XIII., entitled 'Humanum Genus,' called forth by Freemasonry and other great evils of the times. Any utterance of the Holy Father is entitled to deep attention and profound consideration by the faithful, and this encyclical arraigns the rationalism of our day, which, if not successfully resisted, will uproot civilization and return society to chaos. Bishop Walsh shows with clearness and nerve how naturalism vaunts pure nature, denying all supernatural truth, all revelation and any spiritual authority whatever; aims to degrade marriage from a sacrament to a commercial contract and would free youth from any religious influence and guidance. He points out also how justly the main evils of our age are due to the miscegenation and unhappy Reformation, of which so large a proportion of non-Catholic mankind are ashamed, and which will be more and more regretted as time goes on. The article is timely and deserves attentive study."

The Rt. Rev. Mgr. Glorieux, the newly-consecrated Vicar Apostolic of Idaho, has a large field of labor. His diocese covers 86,294 square miles. Jesuit Fathers minister to the spiritual needs of the Indians in the Territory, while the white Catholic population, numbering about 1,500 is ministered to by two secular priests, each of whom attends twenty or more missions.

Dean Wagner's Silver Jubilee.

Continued from First Page.

of crimson and gold, each panel bearing a suitable device. Above the rotunda was suspended the symmetrical five, surmounted by a cross and a crown, the whole composed of jets of light. As the visitors entered the hall they were greeted by a grand chorus which rang through the whole building, bringing sweet sounds from every imaginable nook and cranny, to vibrate on the perfumed air after which the following welcome was read:

My Lord and Rev. Clergy:—
Months ago, playful fancy, ever ready to tell tales of the future, began to paint a picture. I earnestly watched its progress, eagerly waited for the last stroke, when suddenly, a brilliant glow bathed it in a flood of brightness. Your presence, My Lord and Rev. Clergy, has cast this rosy hue: and to-day our fancy's picture is complete.

Need we ask your kind forbearance, while to your respect and esteem we join our warmest gratitude and filial love, to give honor to your honor in the due. A beautiful feature of the evening was the Maypole dance gracefully performed by the juniors and minims.

Next came a tribute to Rev. Dean Wagner, a poem composed by one of the pupils. It is as follows:

A Tribute.
Composed and delivered by Miss Katrina Ralph, of Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Balm winds and verdant meadows,
Crystal streams that murmur near,
Join us in our gladdest chorus,
Share our silvery wishes here.

Like the murmur and joyous voices,
Sound ye harps and harp-like tones,
Flowers fair, bring perfume rarest
With our festive songs to dwell.

Grateful hearts have long been searching
Through the records of past years,
Back to days when God's sweet angels
Blessed this harvest vale of tears
With a babe, a gift from Heaven,
Born in Vierge's sunny dale:
Sweetest message! thrice happy village:
Lisp to us thine own sweet tale.

Tell us of his childhood holy,
How he loosed for Heaven's rest,
How his young heart, pure and gleaming
Even then shone forth as a star,
How his youthful, ardent yearning
Called him to Christ's blessed retreat,
Drew him from his sunny bowers,
Made his bitter parting sweet.

When affection's midnight clouding
Cast its shadow o'er his way,
Angels, white and bright as "Ave,"
Showed him God's school of knowledge,
Loving seraphs breathed from Heaven
By their Saviour you are taught.

In a church of the Assumption,
By a river vast and broad,
We behold the young apostle
Consecrate his life to God.
Could there e'er be aught so holy
Or so near the Great Sublime,
As the peace that floods his being
At this most celestial time.

See him now upon the altar
Angels' voices hushed in Heaven
On his holy prayer intent,
Blessed spirit like a dove
Join in anthems most divine:
By his fervent trembling accents
God appears from heaven and wine.

Lofty temple of God's worship,
Noble object of his zeal,
Answer to his prayers and pleadings,
That, pious, earnest, real,
Willing hand and ready heart,
Given by the Great Sublime,
Surely thine's the better part.

Let us then, devoted pastor,
Ere we cease our joyous lay,
Offer him our heartfelt tribute
On this silver festive day.
We will treasure in our memory
The words of his happy hours,
Brightest rays to glid the future
When the sky with tempest lowers.

When life's volume thus is ended
And the last leaf folded o'er,
May the life you've lived for Him
Be prolonged on Eden's shore.
Life of all lives most enviable,
Themes for poets divine,
Life of trials and of triumphs,
Surely Heaven's bliss is thine.

An Operetta, "St. Eulalia" was very ably rendered and reflects great merit upon the judgment and taste of the sisters, as well as upon the ability of the pupils.

Edna Crawford, a little miss of 13 summers, recited the poem "Nobody's Child" with a power and pathos rarely seen in one so young.

Miss L. Monaghan followed this number with a vocal solo "Gaily I Trill my Joyous Lay." Miss Monaghan possesses a voice of unusual sweetness and charmed her audience by the simplicity with which she sang this graceful ballad. Two beautiful selections were also rendered on the harp by Misses Lizzy Jacematin and Theresa Campan, with piano accompaniment by Miss Albertine Ouellette. After a quartette from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" the address was delivered by Miss L. Jacquematin, to which Father Wagner responded in the most touching terms. Such scenes as these will be treasured as rose leaves among the pages of St. Mary's annals.

ADDRESS.

Very Rev. Dean Wagner.
BELOVED FATHER.—On this joyous day that marks the silver jubilee twenty-five years of labor, devotion and self-sacrifice, the chosen ones of your flock hasten to twine a chaplet of love and reverence. Delicious, dreamlike harmony has wafted our thanks in entrancing strains; each tiny rose-bud has blushed our gratitude; each floweret has breathed forth sweet fragrance in veneration of the noble life offered at Religion's shrine. And yet but half is done. Who may sing the praises of a holy priest? Angels, methinks, must stand abashed as are recorded in the book of life the souls saved by his prayers. His sacred hand holds the keys of God's priceless treasures. He unlocks the portals and hides the tender babe enter Christ's fold. He raises his hand and at his sign the despairing sinner, crushed by the weight of guilt, is lifted up and led on to God. A whisper by a priest and in his hand is his creator. God's holy temple, which owes its beauty to his charity and zeal, points to the home where are recompensed labor and devotion in God's cause. These, O Reverend Father, are monuments which will perpetuate your name in the realms of our Heavenly King, not such as prove their worth by earthly measurement. Oh! no, the paltry humble ambition struggles to snatch from fame is worthless to you who seek your reward in God alone. May your sublime career be such that after the silvery lustre of this festive day will have melted into golden glory you may celebrate an eternal jubilee in heaven.

Your devoted children,

THE PUPILS OF ST. MARY.

RESPONSE.

Rev. and dear Mother, good Sisters and dear Children.

Where shall I find words to express to you my gratitude for this very grand entertainment you have gotten up in order to celebrate with more splendor the 25th anniversary of my elevation to the holy priesthood. How shall I duly thank you for this grand gift and how shall I ever manage to become worthy of all the very beautiful things you have said of me in your very flattering address. Really I am covered with confusion when I think how little I am deserving of all the honor that has been done me to-day, let by our beloved bishop, who has deigned to grace this feast by his presence and by most eloquent words of praise and encouragement. Then by the venerable clergy of this diocese and of the diocese at large, some of them having come at no little inconvenience to themselves. Next by our good and pious people, so full of faith and so devoted to their priests, and last, but not least, by the good sisters and pupils of this great institution of piety and learning. All these manifestations of veneration and love tell me that I ought to be a good deal better than I am and teach me a lesson of humility which I hope I will never forget. It is to me, my dear children, a source of infinite gratification to have noticed throughout this whole entertainment what a high regard you entertain for the sublime dignity of the priesthood. Preserve always this spirit of faith, carry it with you into the world. Look upon your priest as the first man in your parish, for in dignity there is no greater than he. He is above governor and president, king and emperor.

St. Francis said that if he met a priest and an angel he would salute the priest first and afterwards the angel, because the priest, he said, was the more dignified. What would you do here, my dear young ladies, without the ministry of the priest? There would be no Holy Mass, no Sacrament, no Holy Communion, no Confession, no preaching of the word of God. The result of such a deficiency would be the down-fall of this institution in less than three months, Sisters and pupils alike would be scattered to the four winds. But happily there are better things in store for our good St. Mary's Academy. It is now twenty years since I took charge of its spiritual direction and in justice to the good sisters and pupils I must confess that during that long period our mutual relations have been most satisfactory to me, and I dare say I have never given them any serious cause of complaint. I have not exactly examined myself on the point in view of my few words here this evening, however, I feel that I have always endeavored to treat the inmates of this great institution, this institution which I have considered, as it were, the flower of my parish, according to their merit, and this, Very Rev. Mons. rev. gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen, I must say is very great. There must have been shortcomings on my part indeed, for otherwise I would not have been human, but there was this to console me—I was dealing with ladies who were sufficiently charitable to overlook my faults and imperfections, to forgive with me, and last, but not by any means the least, give me credit for good intentions.

I thank you, therefore, once more, Rev. Mother, Sisters and children, for all your past kindness to me and particularly for this extraordinary effort you have made to render this day for me the happiest of my life and one not to be forgotten. I thank you for this grand demonstration of your faith, especially in this offering of this beautiful chalice. It is a gift I shall hold dear and cherish all my life because it will recall to my mind many pleasant and consoling recollections and speak to me of holy and fervent souls that were once truly devoted to me—of friends, not such indeed as we meet so often in the world, but friends in the truest and nearest sense of the word—friends that knew how to rejoice with me in the days of gladness and bright hope, and to sympathize with me in my days of illness and sorrow. It will also be to me a reminder of a sweet and solemn duty towards devoted friends at the holy altar.

Again, Rev. Mother, good Sisters, and young ladies of the Academy, accept my very sincere thanks.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Buffalo Union.

It appears from the following that the red rag of "Popery" is causing the Scottish Calvinistic bulls to bellow madly, and paw up the theological dust, with blood shot eyes: Edinburgh, May 22.—There is a great sensation in free church circles over the alleged apostasy of the distinguished preacher, Dr. Adam Stuart Muir of Trinity Free Church, Leith, whose appeal from his dismissal for "Popish practices" was unanimously heard yesterday in the General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland. Dr. Muir was accused of teaching baptismal regeneration, worshipping God in nightly prayer before a representation of Christ on the cross, and sanctioning the sale of his own portrait in an attitude indicating approval of Popish doctrines and practices. He defended himself in an eloquent manner, and in concluding his appeal produced almost a riot among the learned body when he quoted Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead, kindly light," and taking an ivory crucifix from his pocket, held it out with his right hand amid great sensation in the assembly, which swelled into hissing and cries of "Shame!" and then he added: "The time will come when I shall die with this emblem of even your faith upon my bosom." He is now expected to soon enter the Church of Rome.

Colorado Catholic.

Every week there is recorded the conversion to Catholicity of some prominent Protestant minister—not to speak of the many laics whose names never find their way into print. And invariably these ministers have been in good standing in their own church. If they were not, how soon we would hear of it! We have in this country bishops and priests who have come over from Protestantism, and who to-day are among our most zealous workers. What a contrast between them and the few who have left the ranks of the Church to embrace Protestantism. When does a priest or layman throw off his allegiance? The history of the last decade or two is the condensed history of every perversion in the Church's career. Every

priest has disobeyed his bishop; when he has become an outcast among his brethren; or when a layman finds that the laws of the Church are too strict; when through neglect of the sacraments or through a want of proper instruction his faith becomes weakened or dead; then they are converted—the one usually to perfect his rib department, the other through indifference. To show what universal faith they have, they will become Baptists, or Methodists, or Episcopalians, whichever throws out the best inducements. As a rule, they are thrown out before long as a nuisance. The difference in the character of these accessions must make sensible people stop occasionally and ask themselves why?

Catholic Columbian.
Our Lord calls the man who attempts to enter the true fold by any other way than the door, a thief. All those Catholics who claim that they can belong to the Church and not practice what she teaches must be ranked amongst those who attempt to enter the fold by another way than the door. As all mankind must be gathered into the fold in order to be saved they must come in by the door, which is Christ himself. A great many would like to scale the fence on the day of Judgment.

It is not necessary to say to Catholics that questions of doctrine are subjects of discussion in Catholic assemblies, whether they be Synods, Provincial Councils, Plenary Councils, or Ecumenical Councils. The same faith and doctrines are professed by every member as were professed at that first Council of Jerusalem, immediately after the Holy Ghost had descended upon the infant Church. Only matters of discipline are discussed. There are no wrangles over divorces, baptisms, and other subjects that worry the sects.

Boston Pilot.

A thoughtful article and worth attentive reading—despite its ill-chosen title—is "The Curse of Print—A Lay Sermon," in the Catholic World for June. The writer presents startling statistics as to the circulation of demagoguing story papers, dime novels, etc., and their direct effect in producing overt crime. "If there is one society more than another that the Church has need of now," he says, "it is a sodality which would pledge its members to refrain from noxious reading." He draws some encouragement from the fact that there are signs of an awakening to the magnitude of the danger. What Catholic schools and Catholic parents might do to create and foster a taste for good reading, and to help the Catholic press in its efforts to supply its share of the same, he makes obvious from a statement of what they leave undone. That the Catholic press itself may have a measure of success in its reformatory mission, as he truly says, makes an effort to capture the sympathies of the people, who must be brought to read what it supplies "for the pleasure it gives, and not as a duty. The poison is a sweet dose; the antidote must take care not to taste too much like medicine." He is right. Let us have, for our young Catholic readers, as an initiatory step, a supply—the demand will soon follow—of bright stories, full of human interest, written from the Catholic standpoint, such as Mr. Maurice F. Egan has given us in his just published delightful collection, "The Life Around Us."

London Universe.

That carpet-bag diplomatist, Mr. Errington, has left Rome, having been snubbed by the Holy Father. The Pope is said to have absolutely preferred abiding by the wishes of the Irish hierarchy to bowing to his superior advice, suggested by the author of Vaticanism, as to the proper sort of men to confer vacant mitres upon. It is too bad that the successor of St. Peter should not defer to the judgment of the little and little-good member for Longford. George Errington presuming to say what should or should not be done in a council of bishops is really too laughable. We can compare it to nothing but a racoon raising his squeak in a congress of lions.

That General Gordon should have soled his last days at Khartoum by the perusal of two such noble Catholic books as the Imitation of Christ and Newman's Death of Gerontius is touching, and shows how great a hold they have upon the man of truly Christian sympathies. The latest, a tiny volume, given to Frank Power as a keepsake, was sent by the young Irishman to his sister at Dublin, who forwarded it to the great Cardinal. Many of the most beautiful passages were underlined by the warrior. Dr. Newman was much affected by this unexpected proof how far his words had reached and how well they were appreciated. He wrote: "I was deeply moved to find that a soul of mine had been in General Gordon's hands, and that the description of a soul preparing for death."

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

On Sunday last Father Lennon had a very pleasant announcement to make, to the effect that a bell for St. Basil's church had been presented by a member of the congregation, Mr. Timothy Oakley, of the city. The bell was shipped from Baltimore some days ago, and will be consecrated on Sunday, June 21st. It will cost about \$800 laid down here.

His Lordship, Bishop Carbery will be here on the 21st to perform the ceremony of consecrating the new bell, and our people are happy in the prospect of seeing and hearing him again, so pleasant are their recollections of his first visit a year ago. His Lordship will observe some changes in the appearance of our church since his last visit—the dance of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, the new pews, pulpit, altar rail, and sanctuary lamp will have added much to the beauty of the interior of the edifice, and the new bell will make the list imposing.

There seems to be a spirit of emulation alive in the congregation among those who are able to do something towards embellishing the church. The statues, the altar rail, the sanctuary lamp, the bell; and though no announcement to the effect has been made it is said by some that the cost of the beautiful new pulpit has been borne by a member of the congregation. New altars, a set of stations of the cross and perhaps some few other articles might still be utilized by those disposed to be liberal, but if the spirit that has been dis-

played continues, there will not long be many openings for such acts, as every thing will be taken up. These gifts indicate a generous spirit among our people, and show clearly, too, that the members of the congregation of St. Basil's are making steady progress in a material point of view, though as a rule they are not severely burdened with the goods of this world.

On Sunday the prayers of the congregation were requested for the repose of the soul of Joseph Garety, who died recently in Michigan. The announcement was heard with sorrow, as within the past seven years five members of this family have died in the new home the three sons had hewed out for themselves in that land. These announcements made from time to time indicate that the father and mother and three sons have died there. They had lived many years in the vicinity of this city, and were much esteemed and respected.

The children of the parish will receive first communion on Sunday, June 28.

FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Rev. Father Leduc, of St. Albert, near Edmonton, has arrived in the city. He left Edmonton two weeks ago. The day he left Indians gave premonition of trouble, but the arrival of General Strangé and news of the capture of Riel and collapse of Poundmaker had a salutary effect, preventing a general Indian and half-breed rising, for the Blackfeet would have also joined in had Riel been successful. Big Bear was sending scouts from his reserve to different reserves around the neighborhood. The message he gave them was:—"We are doomed and will be killed one after another by whites, but before we die or disappear altogether we must enjoy ourselves as much as we possibly can, and therefore we must plunder stores and kill as many white people as we can." Father Leduc says the Sisters of Charity at the Roman Catholic mission had sought refuge on the island at Lac La Biche, and had been there for three weeks.

Big Bear, after plundering the H. B. stores, promised he would return and plunder the Roman Catholic Mission and Hudson Bay store at Cold Lake. Father Leduc says Big Bear has 500 armed braves under him and will stand but a poor chance against the 1,500 loyal troops now operating against him. He says that last fall Riel tried his best to get the support of the Roman Catholic clergy, and when he saw the latter were openly opposed and against him and his intended rebellion, he turned against them and went to work abasing them.

Battleford, N. W. T. June 4.—A courier from Pitt, arrived to-day, says that Strangé had three engagements with Big Bear, who is reported to have 800 men. The courier's account is meagre. He says that on the 28th the Indians attacked Gen. Strangé's forces, and were driven off with three killed, including the Chief of Saddle Lake Indians, an ally of Big Bear, and many wounded. Next day Strangé encountered the rebels a few miles east, and a skirmish of two hours drove the enemy off without loss. On the third day they fought three miles further east and had two members of the 65th and a scout wounded. One of the Montreux men was shot through the chest and will probably die. The others were shot in the knee, cap and shoulder blade, not fatal. On the third day Big Bear sent a flag of truce, but the courier alleges that Strangé was fired at the bearer of the flag, killing him instantly. He also says that Middleton disembarked opposite the position of Big Bear. He does not know the names of the wounded.

In a deposition made by Mr. Cameron, one of the prisoners rescued, he gives the names of the Frog Lake murderers. He says the Wood Cross saved the prisoners' lives, the Plain Cross wanting to kill them. He distinctly states that Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Gowanlock have been well treated, reports to the contrary being absolutely without foundation, nor had Mr. McLean's family been ill used. All the prisoners were comparatively well treated and no indignities offered them.

Fort Pitt, June 4th.—Capt. Steele, with 70 mounted scouts and police, had an engagement with Big Bear at Two Lakes, 50 miles north-east of here, yesterday. He came upon the Indians at 9 o'clock in the morning as they were striking camp. He immediately attacked them. Finding their front too strong he executed a clever flanking movement, taking the Indians in the rear and driving them in disorder across a small creek, where he was unable to follow on account of his small force. The Indians numbered fully 250. He saw no signs of the prisoners during the fight. Steele sent Interpreter McKee with a flag of truce. He was ranced, but was fired on. He got near enough to be heard and called out to Big Bear in Indian, and he replied distinctly. McKee said:—"If you will deliver our people we will cease firing." The Indian replied, "We intend to clear you out." Steele's loss was three wounded—Sergt. Major Furry, in the breast; Bill West, scout, in the knee, and J. Fiskin, in the forearm.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL.

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, the Children of Mary, of this city, held a festival in the City Hall. On the east side of the room was placed a table liberally supplied with fancy articles of every description, while the council chamber was utilized for the dispensing of ice-cream and other choice refreshments. The object was to raise funds for the purpose of purchasing carpet for the sanctuary and aisles of the new cathedral. The festival proved most successful, the sum of six hundred dollars having been realized. This amount will be nearly sufficient to purchase carpeting every way in keeping with the grandeur of the beautiful edifice. Mrs. O'Brien and her co-laborers have reason to be pleased with the result of their work. Thanks are due to the many kind friends who so liberally contributed on the occasion, especially Messrs. B. C. McCann and Jas. Vining, for their active and earnest work to make the festival a success. The band of the 7th Batt. was present each evening and played some beautiful selections.