

OUR ANGLO-IRISH LETTER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LONDON, May 18.

Ireland and her politics are just now the one absorbing question. Statesmen and journalists are fairly puzzled about what has been called the Island of Saints, but which, in my opinion, might quite as appropriately be styled the Island of Rebels—and why should Ireland not rebel against a country which has for ages governed by means of guns and bayonets. Tom Davis wrote—"no nation lives that rules another well." And he was right. All the talk in the world, from press, pulpit, or platform, will not alter this great truth, founded, as it is, on natural law and justice. The fact is, however, gradually forcing its way on the somewhat obtuse understanding of Englishmen.

On last Monday evening I went to a meeting of the Democratic Federation in the Forester's Hall, Clerkenwell. Resolutions were moved for the abolition of the House of Lords, and nationalization of the land. The audience, I may say, was entirely Englishmen, principally workmen, and I must confess, I was fairly surprised at the enthusiasm evoked by the mentioning of the land League and the name of Mr. Parnell. Every effort is now put forward by the Whigs and Tories to lessen his power, on account of the letter from Kilmarnock to Captain O'Shea. Almost all our papers here have a stone to throw at him, and the Irish are warned to keep clear of a man who could write such a document. But fortunately the Irish people here can see through this veiled hypocrisy. Parnell's letter does honor to his manliness and patriotism, and should be put up in every Irish meeting place as an evidence of the respect in which the author is held. The *Echo* is an exception to nearly all our other daily papers, inasmuch as it takes very high ground on the Irish question. It has recently been going after Mr. Forster with a persistence of which I am sure that the statesman does not at all relish. Speaking of the death of Lord Frederick Cavendish, the *Echo* makes the following comparison between that nobleman and Mr. Forster:—

"Through Lord Frederick Cavendish was frequently brought into contact with Irish representatives in the House of Commons on the estimates appertaining to Ireland, and through hard words were frequently spoken, he was the only Minister," said Mr. Dillon a day or two ago, who never gave us an unconvincing answer. In this matter he stands out in striking and memorable contrast to Mr. Forster, who has given many unconvincing answers in rasping and irritating tones. In fact, the picturesque historian will not fail to make the gaunt grim, and grisly figure of Mr. Forster act as a good background to the more conciliatory, and, in fact, more noble character of Lord Frederick Cavendish."

This is rather hard on poor old "Buckshot," especially from one of his own party, as Passmore Edwards, proprietor of the *Echo*, is member of Parliament for Salisbury, and a strong supporter of Mr. Gladstone.

The *Freiheit*, the organ of the German Socialists in London, is again in trouble on account of the freedom with which it wrote of the Phoenix Park tragedy. Herr Most, its editor, is now serving a term of imprisonment for the way in which he commented on the assassination of the Czar, and now the sub-editor is under arrest for the following passage in the last issue of his paper:—

"In disposing by a few well aimed daggers, of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, Judge Lynch, whom Parnell & Co. thought to get rid of, has shown that he still lives, and will do his work."

In London the German Socialistic element is rather strong, and no doubt Bismarck is very anxious it should be kept at bay. Those friends of Ireland, the emergency men, are not behind in expressing their detestation of the crime, yet there are to-day numbers of journalists and others in this very city of London, who entertain some thoughts of the whole thing being an emergency concoction. Of course people will talk, but whether right or wrong, this idea is abroad, and has even more than once appeared in print. The following is the resolution of those philanthropic emergency men who charged Bismarck seven and sixpence per man per day, for the assistance they rendered him when he was boycotted by the people of Clonakilly:—

"Resolved: That we, the Emergency Committee of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland, take the earliest opportunity to express our horror and detestation of the murders of the Chief Secretary and Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, and that we desire especially to make known our deep sorrow at the loss which the country has sustained in the death of Mr. Burke, who, with so much ability, patriotism and courtesy, bore for a length of time an important part in the government of this country, and who gave to this committee and other organizations formed to oppose lawless agitators so much kind and valuable aid in the discharge of their arduous duties."

Lord Chesterfield wrote to his son, "show me your company and I will tell what sort of a man you are," and by the same rule when emergency men praise the late Under-Secretary other people must draw conclusions.

Last night the English agricultural laborers held a meeting in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London, to resolve on a demonstration of Borough and County Franchise. In borough the franchise is now a ten pound household rental, while in counties it is a fifteen pound rental. Yet in towns men earn more money than in counties, which means that the franchise is extended to those who are best off. The platform of the laborers was a strong one, the chair being occupied by Mr. Jesse Collins, member of Parliament for Ipswich, and a man who, in the House, steadily voted against Irish Coercion. There were several there were several other Mr. P's on the platform, but matters, however, did not go off in apple-pie order. An amendment was moved in favor of Manhood Suffrage by Mr. Herbert Burrows of the Democratic Federation. Joseph Arch spoke against the amendment, and as the farm laborers have scarcely a will of their own, the amendment was lost. Then began a scene of the wildest confusion. Excited men standing on seats, shouting and gestulating in the maddest confusion. Joseph Arch was denounced as a truckling trimmer, and the delegates who voted against the amendment were described as mindless machines, bacon heads without brains. I thought there would be a general fight, but after a while matters cooled down, and a good many of the Democrats having left the building the other resolutions were rushed through. One of them was in favour of peasant proprietary, there was, however, an amendment moved to it in favour of the Nationalization of the land, but the resolution was carried. While I sat in my seat and looked on, the thought occurred to me that if it was an Irish meeting, the police would be called in, and the papers next morning would have columns of a descriptive report. But no, it was a meeting among Englishmen who among themselves could not agree as to what they wanted, and on

that account were ready to crack each other's plates. What a contrast to the Dublin Convention last September.

ANGLO-CELT.

LONDON, May 25.

What to do with the Salvation Army is one of the great and solemn questions now under consideration by our legislators and law makers, and what is more, if the public peace is to be maintained the Salvationists must be in some way immediately dealt with. The Society, although professing peace and good will to men, is both in theory and action strongly combative. Its literature and bills are worded in military fashion and different places are called strongholds of Satan, held by the forces of the devil. When the Army is about to invade a town an announcement bill will set forth that an attack in force under the command of Colonel so-and-so, is to be made at a certain time upon the devil's quarters in the town of —, and that the siege will be continued until the works are captured, and all Satan's people taken prisoners of war or slain in their own. When the attack begins a neighborhood is overrun by an ignorant rabble of men and women, nearly all of whom are sergeants, captains, colonels or something else. Then there is a blowing of trumpets, a beating of drums and a shouting of hymns, and anyone who may say a word in opposition is immediately called a soldier of hell. This calling of names is not always pleasing, and as a consequence the Army is frequently engaged in battle, and for protection has to ask the aid of the civil powers. At present to meet this new form of fanaticism the law is rather vague, but to preserve the public peace the law must be made definite. The Army has now in England over two thousand officers at salaries of from 27s to £4 per week. Of all European countries England is from time to time most subject to outbreaks of religious fanaticism, and this Salvation Army phenomenon is the latest manifestation of the disease. What curious train of thought religious history will bring up in one's mind. Every religion persecuting those who did not follow its doctrine yet all so anxious to send people to a place of eternal happiness in a world to come, and to-day this really wonderful development of religious enthusiasm called the Salvation Army is animated by a spirit of combativeness just as much as any of the systems which went before it.

While on religious matters, I may say that St. Paul's Cathedral, London, is to have the largest swung bell in the world. St. Paul's is the greatest Church built for the Protestant faith, indeed, in England, the only cathedral founded for that communion. It was built to succeed the old St. Paul's destroyed by the great fire in 1666, and it is the largest Church on the globe built in the lifetime of the architect, the contractor, the bishops and the King. The first stone was laid in 1675 by the architect, Sir Christopher Wren, and the edifice was finished thirty-five years after, in 1710. In the Church there are a large number of monuments to men who in their day made English history, the principal monument being that of Wellington, whose remains rest in the crypt, but whose mural monument is in the Church. As a work of art, it is, no doubt, costly, and very beautiful, but for chasteness of design and solemn grandeur, it will not bear comparison with the tomb of Napoleon under the dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. The old bell of St. Paul's is about eleven tons Canadian weight of two thousand pounds to the ton, while "Great Paul," as the bell is called, will weigh over eighteen tons, and in striking will swing a full circle from side to side. "Big Ben," the bell of the clock in the tower of the House of Commons, weighs about sixteen tons, but is immovable, and made to sound by being struck by a hammer worked by steam. At the Italian Church, Hatton Garden, London, there is a bell weighing over thirteen tons, but as the Church is yet unfinished, the bell is only just suspended over the ground, and to make it sound the clapper is swung to and fro by four men.

Throughout this city, meetings of Irishmen are held to protest against Gladstone's new coercion law, and as the Irish vote in London is the balance of power, the Government is sorely puzzled over the whole affair. They are anxious to conciliate all parties, but this they cannot possibly do, because in Ireland there is neither identity of interest, or common feeling between the great mass of people and the landlords and ruling class. The people are national, and aspiring to make Ireland a nation, while the landlord class are sordidly selfish and in their own interest would keep the country tied to the chariot wheels of England—a kind of Tom Tiddler's ground—for a crowd of officials whose duty is to suppress every aspiration for freedom. An extract from the *Daily Chronicle* of this morning, describes to a certain extent the Irish situation in London. Not because of the slightest fear for personal safety of Ministers, but as an evidence of the knowledge they possess of English law in Ireland being objectionable to the Irish people, who undoubtedly should be the best judges of the form of government to suit them. If we were Indians or negroes, it would not be so difficult to silence or exterminate us, but as we are freedom loving Celts, full of intelligence, vigour, and enthusiasm, it is not so easy to put us under. Attempts are also made to turn the clergy into moral policemen, but the day for that kind of thing has gone by. We love the clergy as religious teachers, but as political leaders or Government wire-pullers we believe, whether for good or bad, leave them to believe that they are very much out of their place.

Irish-Americans are the dread of the aristocracy of England and Ireland, for they not only actively conspire to break up landlordism in Ireland, but they are also rapidly inspiring the democracy of England.

A week or two ago your own Mr. Costigan was run over in the London papers for daring to bring into the Canadian Parliament a motion in favor of Irish self-government, but the following telegram to the *Echo* has staggered his critics:—

OTTAWA, May 23.—Mr. Carling has been sworn in as Postmaster-General, and Mr. Costigan as Minister of Inland Revenue, in succession to Mr. Aikins, who is expected to be appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

This telegram was last night alluded to at a large meeting of Irishmen held in the Surrey Rooms, Southwark, London, and all the speakers expressed their satisfaction at the recognition by your Government and people of a man, who at a critical moment was not afraid to stand up and boldly say "Ireland is misgoverned and I hereby call upon the Dominion Legislature to say so." This should be a lesson to the British Government, for this one patriotic act Mr. Costigan has individualised himself with the result that as an Irish representative he is called to the Cabinet of the Canadian Confederation. One of the speakers at the Surrey Rooms trusted that Mr. Costigan would not as a Minister forget the foundation from which he rose or the cause of the land that he himself or his immediate ancestors sprung from.

The following is from the Irish correspondence of *Reynolds's News*. The writer, alluding to the poverty of the West of Ireland, and to the thirty million dollars absentee rents annually sent out of the unfortunate country, says:—"Take, as an instance, the 1,800 people evicted within the last few days in Connemara through sheer inability to pay their way. Some of the scenes described are sad enough. A large number of tenants and their families have now no home at all. An old man of seventy-eight, with tears in his eyes, said it was the first night in his long life that he had been without a shelter. At one house was found a family who had been evicted, and whose few sticks of furniture were lying scattered over the yard in front of the house, the door of which was blocked up with stones. Husband, wife, and children—the latter all very young—had passed the night in the open air. The mother and child were dining off potatoes, their table being a rickety old chair set in the open yard. At another house, in the open yard also, were mother and children feeding upon Indian meal and straw without milk—and not enough of that, said the poor women."

ANGLO-CELT.

THE MONTREAL COLLEGE.

The Laying of a Corner Stone of a New Chapel—A short sketch of the Progress of the Institution—Impressive Ceremonies Presided Over by Mr. Fabre—A Day of Rejoicing in the College.

The Montreal College is one of the oldest educational institutions in America, and has enjoyed for the last half century a continental reputation. Its history is but a record of progress, both as regards the material side of the establishment and its educational results, until to-day it stands the finest and largest institution of its kind, not only in Canada, but throughout the continent. Its beginning dates back as far as 1767, when its first shelter was taken under the roof of the small presbytery situated at Longue Pointe. Six years later the College was removed to the Castle of the Seigneur de Vaudreuil, on Jacques Cartier Square in this city. The work of education here went on for exactly thirty years, from 1773 to 1803, when a great catastrophe befell the institution. A conflagration had started in its vicinity, and the old castle crumbled north under the heat of the flames. The Reverend gentlemen of the Society of St. Sulpice, who had so ably directed the establishment, only exerted themselves the more at its disappearance, and in 1804 gave orders for the erection of a large building, which has been so long known as the "Old College," and which afterwards became the centre of the city in the heart of Griffintown. It was once more opened in 1806, and for 50 years has given to Canada and the United States their shining lights in the ranks of the Episcopacy and of the clergy, their political celebrities in the legislative halls, the leading men in the legal and medical professions.

In 1854 the foundations of the Grand Seminary, situated at the foot of the Mountain, were laid. Six years later, when the affair of Trent occasioned the transfer of numerous English troops to our shores, the Society of St. Sulpice ceded their old college to the authorities for the use of the soldiers, and the students were removed to the Seminary on Sherbrooke street. This large building, however, soon began to grow too small, and in 1867 the foundation of the present grandiose buildings were laid, so that to-day the students of theology, philosophy and the sciences, and of classics, have each their own separate departments in the building.

Again has this immense pile grown too small for the accommodation of the students, who number over five hundred. The classic students could find no room in the grand chapel to participate in the religious ceremonies and services. Hence the necessity of creating a new extension and of building a chapel for their special use and benefit. The laying of the corner-stone of this sacred edifice took place to-day, and was attended with unusual ceremony. His Lordship Mgr. Fabre presided in full pontifical robes, and was assisted by the director of the College, Rev. Father Deguise, and the director of the Seminary, Rev. Father Lavigne.

After the celebration of Mass by His Lordship, a procession was formed by the ecclesiastical, headed by a sub-deacon in his robes of office carrying the symbol of the crucifixion, and proceeded to the site chosen for the erection of the chapel. A temporary floor had been laid over the foundations, and the papal flag floated in the breeze from the top of the derrick in company with the Dominion flag, which reminded one of the two great principles inculcated in the hearts and minds of the students—duty to religion and to country. A little aside from the inspiring scene were the numerous workmen with uncovered heads silently admiring the work of religion in blessing their labor. The *Veni Creator* was intoned by the Bishop and the grand refrain was caught up by the 500 voices, a magnificent effect being produced by the harmony and ensemble of the singing; the echoes wasting their strength and sweetness on the mountain side.

His Lordship now proceeded to bless the corner stone, and placed therein a number of documents containing the names of the professors, students and of others connected with the institution or ceremony. Coins, various medals, religious medals and other souvenirs of the day were also placed there.

After the hymns and psalms in connection with the ritual had been gone through, the Bishop blessed the foundations and called upon the Most High to sanctify the work being erected in His honor.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, His Lordship took a seat on the raised dais and addressed a few words to the College students. He explained the nature and the reasons of the ceremonial of which they had just been witnesses. Their professors had not only to deal out instruction to their minds, but their youthful hearts had to be cared for; they owed a duty not only to their fellow creatures and country but also to their God, and hence the reason of erecting a suitable place of worship where they could perform their religious duties with attention and piety.

The assemblage then dispersed. Among the numerous clergy present we remarked the Rev. Fathers Bayle, Dowd, Russellot, Serenne, Gland, Feron, Roussel, Maillet, Baudet, Bourget, Gratien, Charpentier, also Messrs. Bonnard, Lepron, the architects, Messrs. D. Perreault & Son, the contractors, Dr. Dagenais and others.

Before and after the excellent music. The day will mark as epoch in the history of the Institution, and is being celebrated in the usual manner characteristic of College life.

The dimensions of the chapel are 110 feet in depth, 60 feet in width and 50 feet in height. It will be artistically finished, and will, no

doubt, add to the credit of the Montreal College.

His Lordship also held a special ordination at the Church of St. Henri des Tanneurs, on Sunday morning, when the Rev. J. Graton, of Montreal, was received Deacon, and the Rev. L. J. Levesque, Montreal, sub-Deacon.

CORRESPONDENCE

COERCIVE LEGISLATION FOR IRELAND.

To the Editor of The Post:

DEAR SIR,—At the present time the state of Ireland is the all-absorbing topic, not only in Great Britain, but amongst English-speaking people the world over. What is going to be the result of the present state of affairs? What can the Government do to put an end, finally and forever, to the present unhappy state of the country? are questions daily asked on all sides. Many remedies have been suggested: the abolition of trial by jury, suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, martial law, and even "FREE QUARTERS" have been suggested by many; whilst a liberal reform of the land laws, peasant proprietary and local self-government have met with favor from not a few wise and judicious statesmen. Three years ago the veteran statesman, Mr. John Bright, addressing his constituents on the state of Ireland, made use of the remarkable phrase, "FORGIVE US NO RESENTMENT," time has proved the truth of the statement, if indeed looking back at the world's history any proof were wanting. The palpable and ignominious failure of the Coercion bill of last year, release of the suspects and retirement of Mr. Forster from the Government of Ireland and councils of the Empire, combined with the expressed intention of Mr. Gladstone to introduce extensive and liberal measures of reform, raised high hopes in Ireland and amongst those who favored reform and opposed coercion, but alas these hopes were destined to be speedily shattered by the foul and brutal murder of Lord Cavendish, the representative of the Government, and Mr. Burke, the Under-Secretary. The world was seized with horror and detestation of the crime and dismay for the future of Ireland, by none was it more sincerely regretted and severely condemned than by the representatives of the Irish people at home and abroad. From end to end of Great Britain a cry went up for the speedy and condign punishment of the murderers. The Government at once took the matter up, but unfortunately in a manner which is likely to punish the many for the sins of the few, viz: by introducing a coercion bill which has been justly pronounced as an embodiment of the severest clauses of all the coercion bills introduced during the last half century, and when we consider that since 1830 no less than 48 coercion bills have been passed for Ireland, the reader may form some impression of the stringency of the repression bill now before Parliament. It is true that almost simultaneously with the present bill, the Government introduced a bill for the abolition of arrears of the smaller class of tenant farmers and I hope that this may somewhat soften the bitter feelings which the repression bill is certain to create, but looking back at the history of Ireland and the utter failure of coercion in former times, the wonder is that a Government professing Liberal would again have recourse to a measure so rotten and degrading.

Nearly 300 years have now passed since Carow, the cruel and blood-thirsty Lord Deputy of Queen Elizabeth, stated in his despatch to the Court of England, "THAT IRELAND WAS NOW A COUNTRY OF HORROR, AND CONTAINED, NEITHER CORN, NOR HOME, NOR UMBRELLA." It is not my intention, nor do I think any good could now be gained by dwelling on the disgusting barbarities of this Lord Deputy, suffice it to say that a distinguished modern historian has stated that more lives were sacrificed at this period in Ireland, than perished in the three French revolutions by the crimes of the Jacobins, the Reds and the Communists.

The oppressive measures in the reign of that stultifying fool, King James I, the massacres of Cromwell and the penal laws of Queen Anne, are matters with which the readers of Irish history are acquainted. That all these acts utterly failed to accomplish the ends for which they were intended, and served only to widen the breach between the masses of the Irish people and the Government of England, are facts admitted by almost all historians and statesmen of the present time.

The end of the last century found the British Government still pursuing a policy of coercion towards Ireland, martial law and free quarters were carried out to their fullest and most terrible extent by the infamous Lord Carhampton; the people were goaded on to rebellion in '98, which caused the shedding of oceans of blood and decimated the manhood of the country. After the rebellion, the clemency of Lord Cornwallis brought the country to a state of comparative quiet, whilst the wars of Napoleon raised the prices of produce and brought prosperity to the farming classes, but in 1824 we again find coercion in full force and trial by jury suspended. Let us glance at the results of the suspension of trial by jury in 1824, which the Government is now again introducing in 1882. By a return furnished to the House of Commons for 1824, we find that 1,708 arrests were made. Of these, 271 were convicted, thus punishing by arrest and imprisonment, pending trial, 1437 innocent persons, in order to bring home convictions to 271 and leaving the proportion of convictions to arrests 15.87 per cent.; whilst in 1880, under trial by jury the proportion was furnished by official statistics, was 50.53 per cent. The supporters of the present repression Bill, and those who say it is impossible to get a jury to convict in Ireland, would do well to study these figures. One of the most disastrous results of coercion is that it has always had the effect of driving the peasantry and some others into secret societies. "The Peep o' Day Boys," "The Babes in the Wood," "The Raparees," "The Threshers," and "Ribbon Men" of former times, as well as the "Moonlighters" of the present day all sprung up under its influence and to its baneful effects may also be traced most of the blackest crimes which have darkened the pages of Irish history.

Respectfully yours,

F. LANGAN.

Montreal, 3rd June, 1882.

FIRST COMMUNION AND CONFIRMATION IN ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

The grand and glorious festival of Pentecost was hailed with rapturous joy by many of the little children of Ogdensburg, for it was the day appointed that they were to receive their First Communion and Confirmation. It would be needless to say that those little ones had long awaited, with yearning hearts, the happy day when they would be permitted to approach for the first time the holy table to partake of the sacred banquet prepared for them by a loving Saviour.

About seven o'clock in the morning, those who were prepared for Communion assembled in the cathedral, the boys occupying the

front seats on the right side of the grand aisle, while the girls took those on the left. At half-past seven mass was begun by Rev. Father Sullivan. As the sanctuary bell proclaimed the glad tidings that the long looked for moment had at last arrived, when the God of Hosts was about to take His abode in the pure hearts of those little ones that he loves so well, the aspirants to the holy table rose, with serene and peaceful countenances that betokened the holy calm which shrouded their innocent hearts, and quietly proceeded to the altar rails. Here the scene was solemn and impressive as it was grand, and must have produced a deep and salutary impression on all who had the pleasure of witnessing it, while, no doubt, many a fervent prayer ascended to Heaven for the future happiness of these young communicants. Truly, the day of First Communion is one long to be remembered, and often may the recollection of that happy day calm the wild and troubled mind, when on the point of despair, and won back the hardened sinner when standing on the brink of the dark andathomless gulf of perdition. Should you, dear children, while wandering through this cold and sinful world, forget the duties you owe your God, recall to your minds the joyful day of your First Communion, the pains that were taken in preparing you for its worthy reception, the beautiful canticles that were solemnly chanted, and whose sweet and melodious accents floated softly on the early morning breeze and were wafted far beyond the cloudy heavens to the throne of the Most High. In a word, do not forget the joy and happiness that you experienced on that great day, and the souvenir will be an efficient proof to convince you that true comfort can be found only in a pure and innocent heart. During Mass, several beautiful and appropriate canticles were sung by the girls of the Cathedral School. The solos were taken by Misses Bella Campbell and Hattie Mulligan. The echo of these sweet and familiar voices through the sacred edifice was as charming as ever, and the solos were rendered with admirable effect. After Mass, those who communicated remained for a time in prayer and thanksgiving, after which they returned to their smiling and welcome homes.

At 10 o'clock Pontifical Mass was celebrated by Right Rev. E. P. Wadhams, assisted by Rev. Fathers Smith and Quinlan, deacons of honor; Rev. J. Sullivan, deacon; Rev. B. R. Morin, sub-deacon, and Rev. W. J. McCullum, master of ceremonies. Mass being ended, His Lordship approached the balustrade and made a few remarks to those who were to be confirmed, on their duties in after life, etc. He then proceeded to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. In the afternoon, immediately after Vespers service, took place the renovation of the baptismal vows and the act of consecration to the Blessed Virgin. The former was read by Master J. Connor, the latter by Miss Mary McCaffrey. The programme of the day terminated with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

W. J.

"NORA'S" LETTERS.

WILLIAM WILSON, Esq.

322 St. Antoine street, Montreal.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find five dollars as a subscription in aid of publishing "NORA'S" letters on the state of Ireland and miserable condition of its peasantry, as witnessed by her on her late extensive tour through that distracted country.

Yours respectfully,

H. A. EGLESON, Sr.

OTTAWA, June 3rd, 1882.

ORDINATIONS.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Grand Seminary of Montreal—One Hundred and Thirty-Three Aspirants to Holy Orders.

The chapel of the Grand Seminary of Montreal, under the direction of the Society of St. Sulpice, was the scene of another of those impressive and solemn ceremonies which attend the conferring of the Sacrament of Holy Orders. The ordinations, which were very numerous, were held by His Lordship Mgr. Fabre on Saturday morning. Every available space not occupied by the ecclesiastics was taken possession of by the friends and relations of those who were participants in the holy ceremonies. The total number who received Orders was 133, and they represented over 25 Dioceses throughout North America. The following is a complete list of those who received Tonsure, Minor Orders, sub-Diaconship, Diaconship and Priesthood:—

Tonsure—M. A. L. Chauvin, J. E. Chicoine, C. A. Laforce, A. J. St. Jean, Montreal; M. J. Horan, E. Pidgeon, Albany; D. J. Crowe, Alton; T. A. Barron, F. W. Coughlin, S. S. Crowley, J. A. Daly, J. O. Daw, J. Lallier, J. McGrath, N. J. Merritt, Boston; J. T. Barry, H. F. Cassidy, E. J. Connolly, J. McAttee, Brooklyn; C. M. Carroll, Dabruque; J. J. Sullivan, Halifax; J. J. Kelly, Hamilton; J. T. Kelly, M. H. May, Hartford; R. J. Cullen, Kansas City; D. C. Molloy, Kingston; C. McManus, London; M. J. Murphy, Newark; J. J. McDonnell, Pittsburgh; M. C. McDonough, J. B. Sekenger, Portland; D. J. Coughlin, J. T. Lynch, McDonough, W. H. McNamara, Providence; T. B. Garnett, A. T. Letellier, Quebec; A. A. Geyer, San Francisco; C. A. Laballe, St. Hyacinthe; P. Belliveau, F. L. Carney, St. John; T. Corbett, J. F. Kennedy, J. T. Martin, St. Paul; T. J. Comerford, N. Forpe, P. H. McCauley, Scranton; D. F. McGillivuddy, P. S. O'Reilly, M. J. Riordan, Springfield.

Minor orders—J. B. Bourassa, J. B. Carlin, C. J. Hogue, E. A. Latiphe, G. L. Leclerc, J. Levesque, J. St. Jean, Montreal; P. Fulton, C. H. Joannas, Acton; L. S. Kuntz, Brooklyn; A. J. Barron, Burlington; J. B. Brunon, Colorado; J. Cooke, London; J. T. McEntyre, New York; P. E. Bradley, F. J. Plan, A. A. Hamel, E. F. Hurley, Portland; M. H. Kennedy, Providence; H. L. Ouchdale, Saint Hyacinthe; F. Duane, H. H. Oughlan, P. B. Heifron, Saint Paul; W. J. Fitzgerald, Trenton; E. Lafond, Cong. S. C.

Sub-Deacons—J. Graton, A. F. Hebert, F. X. Pianté, J. M. St. Denis, Montreal; G. J. Girard, Albany; F. J. Butler, E. J. Gurtin, M. E. Twomey, Boston; J. J. Cullen, Brooklyn; C. D. Trotter, Burlington; M. Power, Chatham; E. B. Parker, Halifax; T. J. Maloney, Hartford; M. F. Sweeney, Kingston; P. S. Dowdall, Ottawa; J. W. McCarthy, Providence; W. E. Dufresne, St. Hyacinthe; J. H. Gavin, W. J. Power, Springfield; J. L. Hand, Toronto; J. Stelo, C. B. O.

Deacons—J. A. Decharme, P. Langlois, A. M. Magin, P. F. O'Donnell, Montreal; W. A. Brown, C. Sheen, Albany; J. J. Cassidy, Alton; J. E. Cronley, Boston; W. J. Hamilton, G. M. Hasselman, Brooklyn; P. J. Barrett, Burlington; W. H. Gibbons, W. H. Redding, P. Ryle, Hartford; B. J. Hodgkinson, London; W. S. Morgan, M. J. Belmont, New York; E. J. O'Da, Oregon City; J. J. Brady, J. W. Conlin, J. W. Desaulniers, St. A. Barner, H. E. Massier, Saint Hyacinthe; J. F. Calvin, Springfield; J. Laporte, O. S. C.; J. White, O. S. C. T. Barre, O. S. C.

Priests—A. J. Belanger, J. D. Ethier, N. Gauthier, G. M. LePailleur, A. J. Vallant, Montreal; J. H. Halpin, Albany; T. G. Pianté, Portland, T. P. Elliott, P. A. McLaughlin, Providence.

MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

FITTINGLY CELEBRATES THE 103RD ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF IRELAND'S CHURCHES BARD, THE IMMORTAL THOMAS MOORE.

The Irish-American students of this enterprising and patriotic young college, promoted by a laudable spirit of patriotism and a desire to do honor to the memory of him to whom honor is due, commemorated in a fitting and becoming manner the anniversary of the birth of him whose cherished name is on all tongues and whose sweet immortal words resound throughout every land, the anniversary of him who seems to have been chosen by angels to elevate and gladden the hearts of men and also to give fitting and poetic expressions to the sentiments, hopes and aspirations of a grand historic and proverbially poetic race. The chief feature of the celebration was a musical and literary entertainment given under the auspices of the American students in the College Hall, on the evening of 29th inst. During the day the sweet and joyous strains of vocal and instrumental music which filled the air and floated away on the soft zephyrs that fanned the ardent and expectant faces of the students told of the preparation within, foretold the pleasures of the evening, and testified more effectively and eloquently than words that music—the noblest of the heaven-born arts—is cultivated in Mount Royal College. The College hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion; the flags of Ireland, the United States and Canada were gracefully combined and formed a radiant and patriotic background for the enlightening scenes. The important bard gazed with a radiant countenance upon his ardent devotees through a rich and rare painting that graced in former years the walls of one of the art galleries of Dublin, while he was supported on either side by the "Dun Harp of our Country" and "The Harp that once Through Tarn's Halls." The College band, which by the way promises to take a far frank in its sphere, played, during the evening, several choice selections, and contributed greatly to the success of the evening and the enjoyment of the audience. Mr. O. E. Murphy, of Fallville, Conn., read an admirable essay on Ireland's bard which touched a sympathetic chord in many a heart. Mr. J. H. McCaffrey, of Versailles, Conn., sang the "Meeting of the Waters"; Mr. F. S. Schofield, of Boston, Mass., delivered in a very creditable manner "Emmet's Vindication"; Mr. M. F. Cassidy, of New Britain, Conn., sang in a rich powerful voice, the "Last Rose of Summer" and "Believe me, etc." The Battle of Fontenoy was well rendered by Mr. K. E. Meagher, of Montreal, Mr. C. X. Wells, of Waterbury, Conn., tripped the light fantastic too in a way that convinced all that he is master of the art, and "brought the house down" with rounds of applause; he was uncured frequently and responded with songs and dances right merrily. The magnificent Bros., of Montreal, sang in their inimitable manner, the beautiful trio "Little feet have crossed the River," and were enthusiastically encored, and responded to the call by singing a tribute of praise to their Alma Mater, which was applauded to the echo. Prof. Jas. Lynch conducted the exercises in a very satisfactory manner. Prof. Russell, at the close, thanked the audience for their presence and kind attention, after which all dispersed to the enlivening strains of sweet music well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

THE NEW MINISTER.

John Costigan's appointment to the portfolio of Inland Revenue gives a great deal of satisfaction to the Irish Catholics of New Brunswick, with whom the Government has not been strong, for some reason or other, in that Province. Mr. Anglin vainly knocked at the door of the Privy Council for admission, but was forced to sit silent in the Speaker's chair, while Mr. Costigan is taken into the Cabinet by Sir John A. Macdonald. He would have given a good 4 years ago if New Brunswick had given the Government a fair measure of support, and his appointment is accepted now as proof of confidence on the part of the Government that that Province is going to come into line with the rest of the Dominion by choosing a majority of Government supporters.

SMALL TALK.

Guileen expresses the hope to be hung from a gooseberry bush.

Michael Davitt will pay a flying visit to the United States next month.

The Sultan says to his child the dictator, Arrah, Baby what are you about?

The American Government contemplates recalling Lowell, the Minister at London.

Call a young woman a witch and she is pleased, but call her an old woman—

This is the time when candidates regain their eye sight. They know almost every body.

The Royal Irish Constabulary costs only \$7,000,000 a year, and they can't catch a murderer.

English Radicals are attacking Goldwin Smith for his letters on Ireland. The "parasite" is now happy.

Cetewayo addresses the Queen as his mother, and the Prince of Wales as his brother. They certainly have taken the largest share of his property.

Wonders will never cease. The Toronto Mail of Monday says it does not attack Irish Catholics! And the paper never blushed. But then it is accustomed to lying.

If there be a fight in Egypt, the mummies will come in handy to form ramparts to stop rifle balls. Their delicate constitutions would be nowhere against cannon balls.

"Afraid!" exclaimed Madame Patti, with charming humility, when asked if she did not fear assassination in Russia, "not a bit of it.