ARCHDIOCESE OF OTTAWA.

The demise of a priest, Rev. Father Levac, who had been for a short time attached to the Basilica, took place at St. Lazare, Que., on Saturday of last week. Deceased graduated from the College of Rigaud, and was ordained in 1894. For some time back his health had been very delicate, and he was unable to perform active duty. His funeral took place on Wednesday. Very Rev. Canon Routhier represented His Grace and the clergy of Ottawa.

The St. Elizabeth Sewing Society recently raffled a quilt made by themselves, on which they realized over $100.

The Christian Brothers have just had completed and dedicated for Divine service, a handsome chapel in La Salle building. His Grace celebrated the first Mass therein.

The pupils of the Grey Nuns' convent in the neighboring town of Aylmer, Que., are preparing for a concert which they propose giving during next month.

The new church at Casselman, on the line of the Canada Atlantic Railway, to replace the one destroyed by the great fire a few years ago, is nearly completed. It is a frame edifice, veneered in brick.

A very successful concert under the auspices of the Court St. Joseph of the Catholic Order of Foresters, was given in St. Patrick's hall on Thursday evening of last week.

On the afternoon of the 21st inst., the eve of the Feast of St. Cecilia, the Catholic young lady pupils of the Normal School, accompanied by Doctor MacCabe, the Principal, waited on Reverend Mother St. Cecilia, Superioress of la Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street, and through their respected Principal congratulated that lady on the approaching festival of her Heavenly Patroness; at the same time returning her their sincere thanks for her great kindness in admitting them to a weekly religious conference during the scholastic year, in which they receive such good counsel and instruction. As a slight mark of their grateful esteem they begged to present her with a beautiful jardiniere, which was immediately placed in the Sanctuary. The Catholic young men who also attend the Normal school, although not privileged as were the young ladies, yet appreciating the kindness of the reverend Mother, sent with the jardiniere, a magnificent palm to be placed therein. At the conclusion of this pleasing ceremony Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by the reverend Chaplain; and on the following morning he celebrated the Mass of the feast. On both occasions the choir rendered appropriate hymns to accompaniment of organ, violins and harps. The pupils were given congé for the day.

The St. Anthony's Ladies' Aid Society of Aylmer, Que., held a meeting on Monday of last week for the purpose of organizing for the relief of the poor during the winter.

ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF READ.

Again another of our most accomplished and highly esteemed young ladies has forsaken the world and gone to take the veil. Miss Bessie Hanley, second daughter of Mr. John C. Hanley, J. P., County Commissioner, and granddaughter of the late Mr. Denis Hanley, left last week for St. Joseph's convent, South Troy, New York, the Mother House of the Sisters of St. Joseph for the purpose of joining that community. Miss Hanley was an universal favorite and esteemed by a large circle of relatives and friends. She had every attraction and all that the world esteemed good, but voluntarily forsook them all to take the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, and serve her Divine Lord in the religious life. Her numerous friends wish her every happiness in her religious vocation, and pray that she may have a long and useful life among the spouses of our Lord. The Sisters of St. Joseph have attracted a large number of young ladies to their community. That community owes much to the late Rev. Father Mackey, the late Rev. Father Meade and the Rev. Father McCarthy, who under their fatherly care, spiritual guidance and wise counsel developed many religious vocations. With regard especially to the Rev. Father Mackey, may it be said: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Throughout Canada and the United States there are to-day many priests and nuns who owe their religious vocation to that saintly priest of blessed memory. The work of the Sisters of Saint Joseph not only in Canada but in the United States are too well known to need a word from us. The Sister of Charity on the battlefield, in the hospital, at the bedside of the sick and dying, etc., are familiar to us all. It is very gratifying to see so many of our young men and women going forward to the religious life. It is most edifying thus to see the young forsaking all and going forth to spend and be spent in the service of their divine Lord. Thus is the evidence of Catholic faith, that faith which St. Paul the great Apostle of the Apostles, says is "the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things unseen." We are glad to announce that several other young ladies will shortly join the Sisters of St. Joseph, some going to Troy N. Y., and some to Toronto.

DIOCESE OF LONDON.

Consecration of a Beautiful New Altar at Sarnia.

Sarnia Observer, Nov. 27.

During the past few months the work of remodelling and decorating the interior of the Catholic church here has been in progress, until now the work is completed and the handsome new altar that has been placed in position in the church was dedicated at yesterday's services. The interior of the edifice presents a most inviting and pleasing appearance, the decorations being as fine as anything in Ontario. The dome at the entrance apex is carried out in rich cream colors from the dome is descending a white dove, the symbol of the Holy Ghost, beautifully executed with fire-like rays of light emanating therefrom. Immediately below this dove symbol, and in a field of aerial blue, is produced a heavy colored border semicircular in shape in the middle division of the wall. The background of the surrounding cloud is tastefully gilded and an angel bearing the ten commandments of God is treated in natural colors. The middle division is carried out in terra cotta and rich reds, connecting the upper and lower divisions. The eye then rests upon a field of subdued olive green, at the base of which passes around the sanctuary a bold stenciled border in contrasting colors. The ceiling is divided into panels, and the work thereon is neatly executed in delicate tints, beautifully blending and thoroughly harmonizing with the richness of the sanctuary. The enaneled walls are likewise treated in suitable designs and rich colors, giving to the whole sanctuary a grandeur and prominence peculiar to the sacredness of the place. The decorating and frescoeing is the work of H. Yard & Son of this town. The work has attracted the attention of many citizens, all fully pleased with what they have seen and expressing their surprise that such chaste work is done by local men. This, we may say, is the first time that our home talent has been offered so favorable an opportunity to display their artistic skill and if we may judge by the remarks of those who have visited the church it will not be the last. Too much praise cannot be lavished on the Rev. Father Kennedy for his encouragement of home talent.

Sunday was a day of great importance to the congregation of the Catholic church, in Sarnia, the occasion being the consecration of their magnificent new marble altar and the blessing of the numerous beautiful articles which have been donated to the church by many of the parishioners. These additions to the church, along with the frescoeing and many other improvements which the interior of the sacred edifice has undergone within the last few months, have made the church one of the finest in the diocese. The ceremony of the consecration was performed by the Most Rev. Denis O'Connor, Archbishop of Toronto, and late Bishop of the diocese. He was assisted directly in the ceremony by Rev. Father Cushing, of Sandwich College, and Francis, of Chatham. No other ceremony in the Catholic Church is so long, so important or so full of religious instruction as the consecration of the altars which are erected within its precincts. The signs, symbols and ceremonies were carried out as fully as possible. One of the most important of these, is the placing within the altar table of some relics of at least 2 martyrs with three grains of incense in honor of the Most Holy Trinity and for a memory of the sweet spices placed around the body of the Great First Martyr, Jesus Christ, in His tomb. These are placed along with a written document giving the names of the martyrs and that of the Right Rev. Bishop who consecrates the altar, in a small sealed box, which is then put in a small sepulchre carved out of the altar stone. The following priests were in attendance in addition to those previously mentioned:

Right Rev. Fergus P. McEvay, Bishop of London.

Very Rev. Dean McManus, Port Huron, Mich.

Rev. L. Brennan, O. S. B., St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Rev. E. B. Kilroy, D. D., Stratford, Ont.

Rev. Father O'Neil, Kinkora.

Rev. Theo. Spetz, C. R., Berlin, Ont.

Rev. Father Connolly, Ingersoll, Ont.

Rev. Father Tynan, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. P. J. Gnain, Wyoming, Ont.

Rev. M. J. Mugan, Corunna Ont.

Rev. D. McRae, Parkhill, Ont.

After the ceremony of the consecration Mass was celebrated for the first time on the new altar by the Right Reverend consecrator. This Mass is taken from the Missal for the occasion. The pastor, Rev. Joseph Kennedy, then ascended the pulpit and in a few remarks thanked the Right Reverend Archbishop, Bishops and visiting clergy for their attendance at this important event, and also the donors of those magnificent presents, which include the altar, the pulpit, a gong, a sanctuary lamp, two marble angels, ciborium, chairs and a choice building lot in the Fourth Ward. He then introduced the Right Rev. F. P. McEvay, who, after stating his pleasure at being present at the ceremony, gave the sermon of the day. He spoke on the Temple of God and its ceremonies, which have been brought down from ancient times throughout all ages to the present. He stated that nothing could be too good for a building erected in God's honor and hoped and wished that the parishioners would take advantage of and visit often the beautiful church they now possessed.

On being asked to address the congregation by the Bishop, the Archbishop spoke of the the very great pleasure it gave him to be present on this occasion and congratulated the parishioners on the great work that had been accomplished and hoped that they would continue to persevere in harmony with their good pastor and thus merit the reward promised to good and faithful servants.

The church was crowded to the doors and many were turned away. Many outsiders were present from the neighboring places. The choir are to be congratulated on their success, as the singing and music was all that could be desired for the occasion.

In the evening the church was again crowded to the doors, hundreds being turned away. Grand Musical Vespers were sung at which the Right Rev. Bishop McEvay pontificated. The instruction of the evening was given by Rev. Father Brennan, of St. Michael's College, who took for his subject "Man, His Origin, His Fortune and His Destiny." His remarks were forcible and carried great weight with his hearers. Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament closed the exercises of the evening. The gentlemen of the congregation waited on the Archbishop and Bishop at the parochial residence in the evening, where an informal reception was held.

On Monday morning the school was visited by the Archbishop, Bishop and visiting clergy, and at 11 o'clock they were tendered a reception by the pupils of the convent of Our Lady of Lake Huron when a fine musical programme was rendered.

DIOCESE OF PEMBROKE

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION TO THE REV. FATHER MCINERNEY.

A short time ago the Rev. Father McInerney, curate of Brudenell parish, was appointed by His Lordship Bishop Lorrain, to the charge of the parish at Maynooth. On Sunday, the 19th ult., the Rev. Father was presented with an address and a purse of more than $100 by the congregation of Brudenell. The Rev. Father celebrated Holy Mass in St. Mary's church and delivered a forcible sermon upon the Last Judgment. Towards the close of the sermon he touched upon his approaching departure, and, as his parting advice, he exhorted his hearers to continue in the good practice of frequenting the holy Sacraments. After Mass was over the Rev. Father was requested to come to the foot of the altar, when Messrs. Jas. Costello, John Whelan and Jos. Kitts went forward on behalf of the congregation and the following address was read by Mr. John Whelan:

Brudenell, Nov. 19, 1899.

To the Rev. J. J. McInerney:

Rev. and Dear Father—Having heard with deep regret that you are about to be separated from us, we, the members of St. Mary's parish, of the congregation of Brudenell, approach you to-day, on the eve of your departure from our midst, for the purpose of saying a few words of farewell. We wish to show you in some tangible way, however small, our appreciation of your services, and to testify to our lasting gratitude and regard.

For three years you have labored, faithfully and earnestly, for our spiritual welfare, ably assisting our beloved parish priest in the discharge of the manifold and difficult duties of attending to this large parish. For three years you have proved yourself our counsellor, benefactor and friend, ever zealous for our welfare, ever ready to render assistance, spiritual and temporal. By your zeal and self sacrifice, by your many kind and noble qualities displayed from the time you first came amongst us, you have endeared yourself to us all. And now that you are about to leave us, dear Father, we beg to assure you that your labors will not be forgotten, and that you will long be cherished in our memories as one who was always a good shepherd to his flock. Realizing that we can not adequately express in words our gratitude and esteem, we beg of you to accept this purse as a slight token of our grateful appreciation of what you have done for us.

Though it is with sorrow we say good-bye, yet it is a source of consolation and gladness to us to know that your services have been appreciated by His Lordship, who has promoted you to the charge of a neighboring parish. It is also a source of pleasure for us to feel that, as your new parish is not far away, we may hope to see you often in our midst again.

In conclusion, dear Father, we wish you Godspeed in your new parish. We beg to be remembered from time to time in your prayers and holy Masses, and we assure you of our humble prayers that God will bless you and grant you health and happiness in your new field of labor.

Signed on behalf of the congregation:

Jas. Costello, J. E. McDonald, Jno. Whelan, B. Dooner, Jos. Kitts, T. Holly, Jas. Coughlin, John Dooner.

The Rev. Father feelingly replied. He dwelt upon the pleasant relations he always had with people of the parish, and assured them that he did not need an address to be convinced of their warm attachment to him. He would always keep them in his heart, and in his prayers and holy Masses he would offer many a memento for them. He asked to be remembered in the prayers of the good people he was leaving, and especially in the prayers of the little children, to whom in an especial manner the good Father has endeared himself.

The congregation then knelt down and received his blessing.

DIOCESE OF PETERBOROUGH.

BISHOP O'CONNOR'S VISIT TO COPPER CLIFF.

Sunday, November 19 h, being the solemnity of the feast of St. Stanislas Kotska, patron saint of this parish, was a day which will long be remembered by the Catholics of Copper Cliff.

On that day, His Lordship Bishop O'Connor, of Peterborough, made his first visit to this parish, for the purpose of blessing a new bell which we had lately purchased.

His Lordship, accompanied by Rev. Father Brault, S. J., our pastor, arrived here from Sudbury about 9:30 and proceeded to the church, where a large congregation were awaiting them. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Brault, S. J., at the end of which His Lordship preached a very beautiful sermon. After the sermon Mr. J. E. O'Donnell proceeded to the altar rail and read the following address to His Lordship:

To the Right Reverend R. A. O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough.

My Lord—Your visit to this parish, so remote from your episcopal See, and at such an unfavorable season of the year, is a very extraordinary favor, and the people of this parish wish to express to Your Lordship their gratitude therefor.

Oftentimes Your Lordship has given us ample proof of your solicitude for our welfare, and your liberality has helped and encouraged us, in our efforts to better our condition. Two years have not yet elapsed since we built our first chapel, of very limited accomodation, and humble appearance; six months thereafter with your blessing, My Lord, we undertook the erection of this church; trying, according to our circumstances, to erect an edifice more worthy of, and more in harmony with the Majesty of Him Whom we come here to worship. Everything gives us reason to believe that God has blessed our efforts, and that the small debt which we have contracted will soon be paid.

But this church of ours being very much in need of an ornament which adds greatly to the solemnity of worship and stimulates the piety of the faithful.

Meanwhile our temple was silent, and all were desirous to have a bell for the tower which was awaiting it, and when our beloved priest thought the time had arrived, we all willingly subscribed for the bell which is now here awaiting the blessing of your Lordship.

In the future, the powerful melody of this bell, in sympathy with your blessing, will awaken our indifference, if necessary, and summon us in a strong and solemn tone to gather in this house of prayer for our sanctification "*festinantes ad piae matris ecclesiae grimium.*"

My Lord, we all know with what zeal, you recommended the Catholic Benevolent Association. Therefore, ten months ago, we organized here a court of the Catholic Order of Foresters, which thanks to God, is prospering and binding more intimately in charity, many families of this parish. We implore the grace of your Lordship's blessing upon this branch of that great Catholic institution.

My Lord, the remembrance of this your first visit to this parish will ever be imprinted in types of joy and gratitude, in our souls.

Once more we tender you our most heartfelt thanks, and in conclusion implore your blessing upon ourselves and upon our families.

The Parishioners of Copper Cliff.

Nov. 19, 1899.

At the close of the address the Bishop asked the congregation to kneel down, and he gave them his blessing. Replying, he thanked them for their beautiful address, and complimented them on the progress they had made in the building of a church, a fitting place in which to worship Almighty God. He thanked them for the generous manner in which they had subscribed towards the building of the church, and also for the beautiful bell which he had come to consecrate, and gave them every encouragement to continue the good work; and felt confident that the whole debt would soon be wiped out. He gave great praise to those who had donated windows; and to those Polish families who donated the Stations of the Cross, and the beautiful statue of St. Stanislaus Kotska.

He was very much pleased to hear that the Catholic Foresters had been established in the parish, as he said it served to keep Catholic men from joining other societies not approved of by the Church, and tended to make them attend better to their religious duties.

At 3 o'clock the church was filled with a large congregation of all classes, to witness the blessing of the bell, which had been tastefully decorated by Miss Nefecy of Sudbury.

Before proceeding with the ceremony, His Lordship gave a full explanation why the Church used so many ceremonies in blessing the articles used for worship of Almighty God, and showed clearly how the bell was truly called "The voice of God." He then proceeded to bless the bell, assisted by two of the Fathers, using the ceremonies prescribed for that purpose, giving it the name of Stanislas Alphonsus Joseph.

After the blessing he asked all to come forward and ring the bell, and deposit their offering, which most of them did. The offerings amounted to the handsome sum of $110.

His Lordship complimented the choir upon their singing, and gave them much encouragement, and hoped they would continue to improve by good practice.

His Lordship then departed for Sudbury, accompanied by many of the congregation.

Copper Cliff, Nov. 22, 1899.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

His Lordship Bishop Dowling blessed the new lodge house of Holy Sepulchre Cemetery last Thursday. He was assisted by Rev. Father Mahony. The new building is a handsome and substantial two-story brick structure, in pure gothic style, and in addition to being a dwelling house for the sexton, contains the cemetery offices, the house and offices being connected by a handsome archway, through which entrance is had to the cemetery. The style of the lodge house is in harmony with the mortuary chapel in the rear, and is a decided improvement to the cemetery.

The Harp Mutual Benefit Society gave a very successful concert and musical entertainment on Monday evening.

A new cemetery was blessed at Oustic last week by Right Rev. Mgr. Heenan of Dundas, assisted by Father Feeney, pastor of Acton, Georgetown and Oustic.

Messrs. Crofton and Lenhardt, students for the priesthood of Hamilton diocese, will be raised to the order of sub-deaconship at Christmas at the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

LETTER FROM REV. FATHER TIERNAN.

To the Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD:

My dear Mr. Coffey—In my last communication I addressed myself to you and your readers from the old historic town of Manor Hamilton. As I said in that communication, the day following that date, October 9, I started for Sligo. Rev. Father McTiernan drove me to Manor Hamilton himself that morning, and both he and the Ven. Father McGuire accompanied me to the station and remained with me until the train was pulled out. I arrived in Sligo at 2 p. m. and was driven to the Imperial Hotel, the best in the town, kept by Mr. D. O'Donnell, the proprietor of the hotel. After I had taken luncheon I engaged a boatman named John Gallagher and had him to row me out to see the beauties of Lough Gill, the Killary of Connaught. The scenery in and about this beautiful lake will compare very favorably with the beauties and sceneries of Killarney itself; and the events that took place here form some of the most heroic and also some of the saddest that are recorded in Irish history. The boatman that rowed me out on the lake was a genuine typical Irishman. He pointed out to me all the places of interest and gave the history of each place as he rowed me along the still waters of the beautiful river Gauraw. To the north of the lake is a holy well visited each year by thousands of people who come in pilgrimages to this holy place, and after going through their devotions they drink the pure water that continually bubbles up in this sacred place. I drank some of the water myself, which tasted to me very much like the clear pure water of our own London city. On our return trip, when we were about one half way back to Sligo, he stopped rowing and said to me, "Father, here is a place where the echo of sound is reverberated from one side of the river to the other," and to substantiate his saying he there and then gave vent to one of those old Irish shouts—that formerly indicated victory for the Irish over her enemies but also that it used to fill the sides of the river in almost as distinct and stentorious tones as when issued from the mouth of the shouter. As we rowed on up the river my guide asked me if I ever heard tell of the famous Father Tom Burke the great Dominican preacher. I told him, I did. "Well, Father," said he "that same Father Tom was one of the queerest and funniest men I ever met." Some years ago he and a brother priest of the same Order came to Sligo and asked me to row them out to the Dominican Convent, which is at the head of Lough Gill. I most willingly consented and when we were about half way across the lake I heard the sweet strains of a flute playing one of our lovely Irish melodies. I turned around to see who was the fine musician, and there to my amazement and astonishment was Father Tom sitting in the stern of the boat with one of the old foot boards to his lips, playing as sweetly as sweet it were one of the best Irish airs that was ever manufactured. I looked so bewildered and frightened that Father Tom's companion began to laugh and said to me, 'Do not be afraid my good man, go on with your rowing Father Tom will not bewitch you this time'." After three hours of most pleasant sailing we got back to the town. After tea I made my way to the cathedral, a most beautiful and magnificent edifice, built of gray lime stone. After my visit to the cathedral I went to call on His Lordship, the Right Reverend Dr. Clancy, cousin to Father Connolly, of Ingersoll, but to my sorrow he was not at home. He had gone that day to Maynooth College, to attend the meeting of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland. The next morning I took the train for Limerick, and as it had grown dark by the time I reached the Town of Ennis I thought I would remain over there for the night. This is a very ancient town and is famous for being one of the great battle fields of Cromwellian times. The next day I started for Limerick, where I arrived in time for dinner. After dinner I hired a jarvey to drive me out to the race course, to see the famous Limerick races, which were then in full blast. These races are not now what they were formerly. Instead of being sources of sport and amusement they are now converted into gambling institutions, where sharpers from the neighboring towns and cities, as well as Limerick itself, endeavor to fleece from the poor, guileless people their pounds, shillings and pence. The next day, Thursday, the 12th October, I took the train for Nenagh, and arrived there that evening and put up at the O'Mara Hotel. There was on the same train with me from Limerick, a very nice young Irish couple, Mr. St. Lawrence Bourke and his lady, whose name before marriage was Miss Nora Blanche Verden. They put up at the same hotel as myself. We were waiting in the little parlor off the office for upwards of half an hour before our rooms were assigned to us. I was finding fault with the delay when Mr. Bourke said to me, "Do not be surprised at the delay, Father, for we old Europeans are far behind you young Americans in almost everything." I heartily concurred with what he said. After tea I made inquiries for the friends of the Very Rev. Dr. Flannery of Windsor, who live in that town. The proprietor told me he would give me all the necessary information next morning. So next morning I was directed to the home of Mrs. Mary Gleason, who is a sister of Dr. Flannery's. She has a very beautiful residence, situated on the principal street of the city. When I entered her dwelling and introduced myself, telling her who I was and whence I came, her kindness and hospitality to me was unbounded. We made arrangements to drive out to see a sister of hers that afternoon. Her sister, Mrs Delaney, lives in a neighboring town called Burrisokane, eight miles distant from Nenagh. The drive was a most delightful one. The scenery along the route was most charming and picturesque. We arrived at Mrs. Delaney's in the afternoon at 4 o'clock and at 5 she had a sumptuous repast prepared for us. She and her kind, loving husband made me feel as much at home as though I had lived with them all my life. We returned to Nenagh in the evening and made arrangements to go out to see the beauties of Lough Derg the following day. The next morning at 10 o'clock her son, Joseph Gleason, called at the hotel and said everything was arranged for us to depart at 11 o'clock. Before starting out I paid my respects to the P. P. of the place, the Ven. Dean White, who is also Vicar General, and asked permission to celebrate Mass the following day, which was Sunday. He said to me, "Why certainly, my dear Father, and as long as you are in town I want you to make my home yours. There is a room here for you, so have your baggage brought from the hotel." I accepted his kind hospitality and had my baggage removed to his house. I then repaired to Mrs Gleason's, where the carriage was waiting for us to convey us to Lough Derg, which is about five miles from Nenagh. The lake forms part of the waters of the river Shannon, which flows majestically down through Killaloe and Limerick and empties itself into the ocean. Having arrived at the lake we hired a boat from one of the fishermen and Mr. Joseph Gleason, his sister Emily and myself got into it and Joseph, who is an expert oarsman and I am told, is also an all round athlete, soon rowed us over the lake to the foot of an adjoining high hill. We left the boat at anchor and ascended to the top of the hill, from which a beautiful view of the lake, the river and the surrounding country was to be had. We poor Canadians of the Western part of Ontario can form but a faint idea of the beauty and loveliness and grandeur of Ireland's scenery. We descended the hill and again returned to our boat and we crossed the lake and entered our carriage which was waiting on the other side of the lake. On returning to Nenagh Mrs. Michael Gleason had a nice warm dinner prepared, which was greatly appreciated by us all. After dinner I went to Dean White's residence and remained there for the night. The next morning I celebrated Mass at 10 o'clock and preached a sermon to the large congregation present. The dean is a very affable and sociable gentleman and stands very high in the estimation of the Irish clergy. He is the author of quite a number of books and pamphlets, and since his arrival in Nenagh he has built a very beautiful church—almost as grand as the cathedral in London—and has it nearly all paid for. On Monday morning I took the train for Dublin, and arrived there about noon and continued on my trip to Kingstown. Having arrived at Mrs. Manly's I found that my two companions on the voyage had started for London. I did not go to London until Wednesday, and there met both Father Summers and Capt. Manly at the London Hotel. I remained in London three days. During my stay I had the pleasure of meeting the Hon. Edward Blake, who gave me a pass which enabled me to be present and listen to the debates in the House of Commons. I also met Mr. Puddicombe, and Dr. Eccles and his lady. On Saturday morning I started for Paris and arrived there on Sunday morning in time for the celebration of Mass. I left Paris on Sunday evening and went by way of Mount Cenis and Genoa to Rome, and arrived there on Tuesday morning, October 24. I took lodgings at the Lago Maggoira Hotel, quite convenient to the station. I asked the proprietor to secure for me an English-speaking cabman. I intended to spend a few days in Rome and wished to see all the places of interest. The man he secured for me was a very intelligent person and appeared to know every foot of ground in Rome as well as the history of all the landmarks of ancient times that are to be seen in that city. I visited the Canadian College and received a very hearty welcome from Father Leclerc, President of the College. I also visited the Vatican and had nearly an hour's pleasant conversation with Mgr. Merry Del Val. He spoke to me with as much accuracy of Canadian politics and ecclesiastical affairs as though he were a Canadian. He seemed to know everything that was transpiring in Canada both as regards Church and State. I am sorry to say that I was unable to have the pleasure of seeing His Holiness the Pope. Just the day before I arrived His Holiness gave an audience to a pilgrimage of both Irish and English Catholics. This audience so fatigued him that his physicians gave strict orders not to allow anyone to interview His Holiness for a few days. I remained four days in Rome, and on Friday left for Venice, and arrived there in the evening.

Instead of having a carriage to bring me to the hotel from the station, I was conveyed there by means of a gondola. This city, is I believe, the most wonderful in the world. Its principal streets are nothing but water. There are no sidewalks, and therefore at night the streets of Venice are as silent as the walks in the cemetery, save the occasional splash from the oars of the gondolas. The next morning I visited the different places of interest in this ancient and historic town, especially the churches. There is a grand cathedral here, unique in its structure. Its floor is of the finest mosaic as are also its walls and ceilings. In the afternoon I started for Milan and arrived there that night. The next morning, Sunday, I went to the grand cathedral for the celebration of Mass. This cathedral is one of the grandest in the world. After Mass and breakfast I took the train for Paris and went by way of the Great St. Gothard. The scenery all along this route throughout Switzerland is very beautiful and awe-inspiring. The St. Gothard tunnel through which I passed is the longest in the world, taking fully half an hour to go through. There was on the train a Swiss doctor from Berne, who spoke French fairly well. He pointed out to me all the places of interest that lay along the route. When we came to Altdorf, he said to me, "There is the town in which the famous William Tell was born and reared. I suppose you have heard of the story of how he was compelled at the command of the tyrant Guesler to shoot an apple off the head of his son. I assured him I had read all about that wonderful feat of archery in my boyhood days. "And these, I suppose," said I, "are the mountain crags and peaks that welcomed him back from captivity and to which he held out his unfettered hands to show he was still free." The doctor smiled and said, "They are the very same." It would be impossible to convey an adequate idea of the grandeur and magnificence of the sceneries that present themselves as you pass along through this mountain gorge.

On either side of the track looking out from the window of the car you behold the mountain sides painted with varigated foliage of the trees that have been tinted by the autumnal frosts, and allowing your range of vision to ascend higher you are confronted with the glaciers and cats of snow that never leave these mountain tops. We arrived in Basle, a border town between France and Switzerland, about 7 o'clock in the evening and there the doctor and I bade each other good-bye. He took the train for Berne, and I, the one to Paris. I arrived in Parison Monday morning, the 30th October tired, weary and homesick. In the afternoon I paid a visit to the Sacred Heart Convent situated on the boulevard Des Invalides. This convent is the Mother House of that grand community of religious ladies that are doing so much good in the world, in training and educating young women for the different walks of life, and teaching them how to faithfully discharge in a Christian and ladylike manner all the duties that different relations may require at their hands. I had a long interview with the Mother General of the Order, Very Reverend Mother Digby. She made anxious inquiries about the different Houses of her Community in Canada, especially of the one in London which she loves so dearly. I assured her that they were all in a flourishing condition. "Alas! Father, I am very sorry to say that the same cannot be said for the religious communities in France." The irreligious Government that now holds sway in that country is about to enact a law whereby all the different communities of men, with the exception of two, will be expelled or banished from the land, and all the convents of the different communities of women will have to submit to a governmental inspection—and the Lord only knows what kind of men those inspectors may be. While in the convent I had the pleasure of seeing Madam Sophie Amyot, a former pupil of the Sacred Heart Convent of London, who is here preparing to take her final vows as a Religieuse of the Sacred Heart. She was delighted to see me and wished to be kindly remembered to all her London and St. Thomas friends. The next morning, the last of October, I took the train for London, and arrived at Charing Cross Station at 6 in the evening and was there met by the coachman of the Sacred Heart Convent of Roehampton. He drove me out to the convent, about eight miles from the station. Rev. Mother Stuart, the Superior of the convent, received me very cordially. Mother Stuart was the companion of Mother General Digby on her visit to Canada and the United States. Miss Mary O'Loane, daughter of Police Magistrate O'Loane of Stratford, is making her novitiate in this convent. She also was glad to see me and wished to convey to her friends in London and Stratford her kindest regards and to inform them that she is enjoying the best of health and is extremely happy. At the request of Mother Stuart, I said the conventual Mass the next morning at a 6:45. The convent chapel is a very beautiful and spacious one, capable of seating five hundred persons. There are about one hundred and seventy boarding pupils in the convent. After Mass one of the ladies escorted me all through the convent and then around their spacious and beautifully laid-out grounds, which comprise about thirty acres. At 9 o'clock a coupe was waiting for me at the gate to convey me back to the city. I bade the good nuns farewell, and faced once more the busy city of London, the great metropolis of the world. I left London on the noon train for Liverpool and arrived there in the evening. The next day, being the commemoration of all the souls of the faithful departed I attended divine service at the church which was nearest to my hotel. The Benedictine Fathers have charge of that church, and the solemn impressive ceremonies of the Office and Requiem for the Dead were carried out very grandly. In the evening I had a visit from Capt. Manly, who came from Dublin that day, and the next day Fathers Summers arrived. On Saturday, November 4th, we sailed from Liverpool on board the same ship on which we crossed, namely, The Lake Ontario. Our journey homewards was a most disagreeable one. We encountered strong head winds and rough seas nearly all the time, which caused our vessel to be continually heaving and rolling, and this in turn caused nearly every passenger on board to act in a like manner—at least, it did to your humble servant. We reached Montreal on Saturday evening, the 18th inst., after fourteen long, weary days. The next morning I said Mass at the Notre Dame Church, and the parish priest, the Rev. Father Troix, whom I had known in the Seminary, insisted upon me taking breakfast with the Fathers in the Presbytery. He told me that the Papal Delegate, Mons. Falconio, would be in Montreal on Tuesday, the 21st inst., the Feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary. This is the great feast of the Grand Seminary of the Sulpicians. On that day all the priests and clerics renew their clerical promises of working faithfully in the service of their Lord and Master and of devoting all their time in promoting His Greater Honor and Glory in endeavoring to save the souls for whom He died. His Excellency the Papal Delegate celebrated Pontifical High Mass, and at its conclusion gave a very appropriate instruction, both in French and in English, upon the high and sublime dignity of the priesthood and of the grave responsibilities that rested upon those who are elevated to that high and holy position. There were present on the occasion four Archbishops along with His Excellency, three Bishops, about two hundred and fifty priests and three hundred seminarians. The ceremony was a most solemn and impressive one, and will live long in the memory of those who witnessed it. After the ceremony was over we were all invited to the spacious dining hall of the seminary, and there the good Fathers had a fine dinner prepared for us. After dinner the Delegate, the Archbishops and priests mingled together in friendly conversation. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi introduced me to His Excellency, the Papal Delegate, who said he was pleased to see a priest from London diocese there. In the afternoon I paid a visit to the Sacred Heart convent at Sault Au Recollet and met many former London nuns who were greatly pleased to see me back from my European trip, and particularly so when I told them of my visit to their Mother General. I rested in my hotel yesterday, and here I am now, this morning, Thursday, the 23rd, on the train for Toronto, and am endeavoring to scribble these few lines as best I can to finish my communication.

Now, my dear Mr. Coffey, I have endeavored to fulfil the promise I made you to give an account of my trip to and through Europe and back again. Now that I am back again I can assure you and all your readers that I am more than glad to be once more in my own country, for of all the places that I have visited and of all the countries I have passed through, there is not one I would prefer to my own dear native land, this beautiful Canada of ours.

Wishing you and your many readers every joy and happiness, and hoping soon to be with you, I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

M. J. Tiernan.

MARKET REPORTS.

LONDON.

London, Nov. 30. — Dairy Produce — Eggs, fresh laid, per dozen, 20 to 22c; butter, best rolls, 21 to 23c; cheese, pound, wholesale, 8½ to 9c; honey, per pound, 10 to 14c; lard, per pound, wholesale, 7 to 7½c.

Vegetables — Potatoes, per bag, 50 to 60c; onions, per bag, 90 to 95c.

Poultry — Ducks, dressed, per pair, 60 to 75c; fowls per pair (dressed), 40 to 65c; geese, each, 60 to 75c; turkeys, per lb., 7 to 9c.

Meat—Pork, per cwt., $4.75 to $5.25; beef, cow, $4.00 to $4.50; beef, heifers and steers, $5.00 to $5.25; veal, by carcass, $4.00 to $5.00; mutton, by carcass, $5.00 to $6.00; lamb, by the pound, 5 to 7c.

Grain, per cental — Wheat, $1.10 to $1.13; oats, 82 to 85c; peas, 85 to 97c; barley, 78 to 80c; corn, 75 to 80c; rye, 85c to $1.10; buckwheat, 90c to $1.00; beans, per bushel, $1.

Farm Produce — Hay, $9.00 to $9.50; straw, per load, $3.00 to $3.50; straw, per ton, $5.00 to $6.00.

Live Stock—Live hogs, $3.75 to $3.85; stags, per lb., 2 to 2½c; sows, per lb., 2c; pigs, pair, $3.00 to $5.00; fat beeves, $3.50 to $4.00.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—Wheat quiet; easier in tone; red and white Ontario sold to millers at 64½c. to 66c according to nearness to the mill; goose wheat unchanged, at 70c, middle freights, and 69c. north and west; there were sales at these prices to-day; Manitoba quiet; No. 1 hard, 77c east, 77c west. Toronto and west, 76c, and track Midland or Owen Sound, 72c. Flour dull; straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights in demand by exporters at $2.60 with $2.70 asked; some in wood for local accounts $3 per bbl. asked for single car lots. Mill feed steady; stock light. Bran is quoted at $12 to $12.50 and shorts $14 to $14.50 west. Corn rather firmer; No. 2 American yellow quoted at 42½c. Toronto mixed at 42c.; Canadian corn on track here at 40c. Peas firmer; in car lots sold at 57c. north and west, and 59c. east. Barley firmer; car lots of No. 2 middle freights, sold at 39c. and No. 1 at 40c. with rather improved demand. Rye quiet, at 51c. west and 52c. east; demand keeps up. Wheat, 26½ north and west, 26½c middle freights, and 27 to 27½c. east. Buckwheat dull, car lots east, 49½c. and west at 48½c. Oatmeal rolled oats in bags, track Toronto, $3.35 and in wood, $3.45 per bbl.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 30.—No. 1 hard Manitoba wheat was quoted to-day at 66½c, afloat, Fort William; oats were bought at 33c for No. 2, and 29½c. for No. 3, in store, Montreal peas, 65½c; barley, No. 1, 47½c.; rye, 58c.; buckwheat, no inquiry, nominally 52c.

Manitoba patents are quoted from $3.90 to $4.10; strong bakers', from $3.60 to $3.90 for patents, and $3.35 to $3.45 for straight rollers; bran continues in good demand at $15 for Manitoba, in bags, and $15.50 to $15.75 for Ontario in bulk; shorts are in smaller demand, but are still quoted at $17. Provisions are firm, country dressed hogs are quoted at $5.25 to $5.40; and abattoir hogs as high as $6. Lard choice, refined, 6 to 6½c; extra pure, 7½ to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9c, according to size of package; hams, choice selected, large, 10½c; do., small, 11c; do., boneless, 12c.; English boneless breakfast bacon, 12c.; Wiltshire bacon, 11c; green bacon, 7c; Canada short cut bacon, pork, $21 to $22 per bbl. Butter is stronger; quotations for finest goods range all the way from 19 to 20c. Cheese is firmer; October makes are said to command around 11½c. here, while October Quebecs are quoted at 11c. for white, and 11½c. for colored; there is little or no demand for western September; the public cable was steady at 54s 6d to 56s. Eggs are firmer and quotations for strictly fresh laid have advanced 1c to 21c. and 22c.; turkeys are quoted at 8 to 9c.; chickens, 6 to 7c.; geese, 6c. Potatoes 45c. a bag of 90 lbs on track for fine stock.

Latest Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—Following is the range of current quotations at the western cattle markets to-day:

Cattle—Shippers, per cwt., $4 to $4.50; butcher choice, do., $3.75 to $4.25; butcher, medium to good, $3 to $3.50; butcher, inferior, $2.50 to $2.75; stockers, per cwt., $2.25 to $3.12½.

Sheep and lambs—Ew