

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 1.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1878.

NO. 11.

N. WILSON & CO.

IMPORTERS OF FINE
WOOLLENS,
BEST GOODS,
MOST FASHIONABLE CLOTHS,
LOW PRICES.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1878.
Sunday, 15—Third Sunday of Advent, semi-double.
Monday, 16—St. Elizabeth, Bishop and Martyr, semi-double.
Tuesday, 17—Office of the feria.
Wednesday, 18—Quarter Tense, a day of fast and abstinence, Expectation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
Thursday, 19—Office of the feria.
Friday, 20—A day of fast and abstinence, feast of St. Thomas, Apostle.
Saturday, 21—A day of fast and abstinence, feast of St. Thomas, Apostle.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE
RT. REV. DR. WALSH, BISHOP
OF LONDON.

ST. PETER'S PALACE,
London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78.

WALTER LOCKE, Esq.—

DEAR SIR,—On the 22nd of September we approved of the project of the publication of a Catholic newspaper in this city. We see with pleasure that you have successfully carried into execution this project, in the publication of the CATHOLIC RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked ability, and in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, and we have no doubt that as long as it is under your control, it will continue to be stamped with these characteristics. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be conducted as it has been thus far, we cordially recommend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity of our diocese.

I am yours,

Sincerely in Christ,
+ JOHN WALSH,
Bishop of London.

LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV.
DR. CRINSON, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

DIocese of Hamilton,
Nov. 5th, 1878.

WALTER LOCKE, Esq.—

DEAR SIR,—Your agent, Mr. Goodrich, called on me yesterday to procure my recommendation for the circulation of your paper in this diocese. I willingly grant it, and earnestly hope that your enterprise will meet with the hearty encouragement of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desirable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation,

I remain, dear sir,

Yours very faithfully,
+ P. F. CRINSON,
Bishop of Hamilton.

Bro. Tobias, Director of the Christian Brothers, Toronto, writes:—"We like the first numbers of the CATHOLIC RECORD very much. It bids fair to be the best Catholic journal in Ontario."

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Boston Pilot.

The CATHOLIC RECORD, published at Ontario, Canada, is making a good start. It has been in the field scarcely two months, yet it shows signs of able journalism. We wish it every success.

Lockport Catholic Visitor.

We are pleased to notice the establishment of a new paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD—at London, Ontario. Walter Locke is the publisher. It is a large well printed sheet, and offered at 22 a year. We wish the RECORD success.

Hamilton Times.

"THE CATHOLIC RECORD."—This is the title of a new religious weekly paper published in London, which was found to be a long felt want in the diocese of Western Ontario. The first number came out on October 4th last, and is an eight page sheet of creditable appearance and good promise. One page is devoted to editorial matter, and able writers have charge of that department. We wish the RECORD a prosperous career.

New York Tablet.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD, London, Ont., Canada, comes to us this week. It is a bright, well edited journal, conducted with taste and judgment. It displays in its editorial department much talent, and, if it continues as it has begun, we hesitate not to say that it will be successful. It is, apart from the able manner in which it is edited, Catholic through and through. It has our warmest wishes for its future.

A Prayer.

[WRITTEN FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD.]

Ave Maria!—Round thy throne tonight,
Ten thousand angels beautiful and bright,
In splendor stand and in sublime acclaim
They sound the praises of thy virgin name.
Far thro' the realms of Heaven's Almighty King
Swept the grand anthems that the sinless sing,
And not a harp or voice midst Heaven's throng
But joins the music of that thrilling song.
And thou art Queen of every singer there
Enthroned o'er all—the fairest of the fair.
There is no throne save one so high as thine,
And all the splendors that around thee shine
Are next to those that flash around that Throne
Where God the Everlasting reigns alone.
And can a prayer ascending hence tonight—
From this dark earth, to that far land of light—
A sinner's prayer, if murmured o'er by me—
Oh, can it soar to thy Eternal Throne?
And can it sound above the melody
Of Heaven, Mother, and be heard by thee?
O Mother Heart! That thro' thy wail of tears
Went sorrowing, oppressed by woes and fears—
Said Mother's Heart! That thro' thy wail of tears
Saw me kneeling with its agony and loss—
A world of anguish in its every beat
Pressed close, and closer still, to Jesus' feet!
O Mother Heart! Bright chalice pure and fair!
The words of Jesus' words tell softly there:
"Behold thy Mother!"—Most enrapture them still!
And wilt thou yet that pledge of love fulfill?
O Mother Heart! Transfigure me in love
With the glad glory of the Deity.
Yet can she sorrow 'd sigh,—she sigh no more!
Winged with thy name, rich in thy love,
Then list the weary wail of human weep
That surges up from aching hearts below—
Hearts all a weary of the trifling strife,
The sins, the sorrows, and the cares of life,
Plead then their cause, and soothe, O Mother mild
With blessing bright, thy poor, earth-weary child.

December, 8th, 1878.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AT OTTAWA.

Since his Excellency's arrival in Ottawa he has been receiving a host of addresses, and making most felicitous replies. Below are the addresses of two Irish societies and His Excellency's replies, in one of which he claims a considerable share of Irish blood, and Comraught at that.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

MAY I PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY.—The members of the St. Patrick's Literary Association of Ottawa, on behalf of themselves and the nationality they represent, bid you a cordial and hearty welcome as the representative of our gracious Sovereign to this capital of the Dominion of Canada.

As a component part of the mixed population of this country, we are at all times prepared, in common with our fellow-citizens of other nationalities, to accord a loyal greeting to Her Majesty's representative in the person of our Governor-General; but in the case of your Excellency, whose liberal record as a British statesman we are acquainted with, and whose generous disposition towards our native land we have noted, we accept of your appointment with an additional degree of satisfaction, and bid you welcome amongst us with increased warmth of sentiment and goodwill.

To your amiable and distinguished consort, in the expressive language of our native land, we bid *cead m'ille faoiha*—a hundred thousand welcomes—and we share with our fellow-citizens of every other creed and nationality in a sense of the high honour that has been conferred, and the confidence in us reposed by our beloved Sovereign in the selection of a Viceroy for Canada whose presence amongst us has secured the valued accompaniment of Her Royal daughter the Princess Louise.

In conclusion, we beg to assure Your Excellency of the contentment of the Irish people of Canada with the freedom and equality they enjoy under our liberal and enlightened system of self-government, the inalienable right of a free people, the true source of national happiness and content, and of our attachment to the British Crown, and of our earnest hope that the advent amongst us of yourself and your royal consort may still further unite together all classes of Her Majesty's subjects in this young, prosperous, and important colonial dependency of Great Britain. For you, Your Excellency, our worst wish is that under the auspices of your distinguished supervision of our destinies, a reign of peace, prosperity, unbroken unity, and good will may supervene, and that your royal consort, and the Marchioness of Lorne, may prove an experience of most agreeable, pleasant, and satisfactory kind.

Signed, on behalf of the St. Patrick's Literary Association of Ottawa,

W. D. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

W. H. WADLER, President.

REPLY.

GENTLEMEN.—I beg to return you my best thanks for the cordial and true Irish welcome you have extended to me as Her Majesty's representative on my arrival in Ottawa. It affords me, I can assure you, very great satisfaction to receive on behalf of your Association, and the nationality represented by its members, the assurance of your devoted attachment to the throne. You observe with justice that the Queen, under whom we serve, reigns in the hearts of all her subjects because none are more favoured than another; but all rejoice in that freedom and in those equal rights to take part in the public life of the Empire which give strength to the whole, and has in many instances proved how Irish courage and ability has given to Irishmen the prize for which the statesmen of all races in the land have been competitors. Personally, I need hardly tell you that the welfare of Irishmen is observed by me, for I claim no inconsiderable share of Irish blood; and I should not be here to-day had it not been that a lady of Roscommon visited London during the last century, and consented to be taken to Scotland.

(Signed) LORNE.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

MAY I PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY.—The St. Patrick's Society of Ottawa tenders Your Excellency, as the representative of Her Majesty the Queen, and as our Royal spouse, a hearty welcome to the Capital of the Dominion of Canada. The Society, in common with the sister societies and all Her Majesty's subjects in the Dominion, hail your advent to the head of public affairs of this country, with the hope and belief that public good will result therefrom, and that the ties which happily bind this to the Mother Country will gain additional strength and durability, especially as you are accompanied in your noble mission by a beloved daughter of Her Most Gracious Majesty.

The Society desires to express to Your Excellency, and through you to the Queen, the Society's gratitude for the tender maternal regard for this country and her subjects therein shown by Her Majesty, and for the available favour and distinction conferred thereon by sending Your Excellency, and with you

the Princess, your wife, to wield the royal sceptre in Canada, and to impart dignity and lustre to society there. The Society heartily desires also that Your Excellency will be pleased to convey to Her Majesty the sincere expression of the devoted loyalty and firm attachment of the Society, and of every member thereof, to Her Majesty's person and throne, and the hope faithfully entertained by them that Her Majesty's life may, with God's blessing, long be spared in good health to adorn her exalted station, and to witness the continued happiness of her people under her beneficent reign.

Finally, the Society wishes Your Excellency and Her Royal Highness the Princess health and happiness, and that you may be favoured with the Divine guidance and assistance in the execution of the important and arduous duties entrusted to you by Her Majesty.

(By order) PATRICK BASKERVILLE, Pres.

J. C. ENRIGHT, Sec.

REPLY.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN.—I am very glad to find so many loyal Irishmen in such force in the Capital, and to hear the genuine and hearty loyalty which your address expresses, breathing, as it does, attachment to the Queen and Her Throne. The good will shown personally to me by Irishmen is also very welcome; for the Princess has always taken the deepest interest in Ireland, and she was delighted soon after her marriage to have an opportunity to visit Dublin, when nothing could have been kinder than the reception she then received. I take the opportunity of wishing your Society every prosperity and success.

LORNE.

VILLE MARIE CONVENT.

THE VISIT OF THE VICE-REGAL PARTY—A FAIRY SCENE—ADDRESSES IN PROSE AND METRE—A CORDIAL WELCOME—A PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT.

[From the Montreal True Witness.]

His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise visited the Villa Marie Convent on Saturday afternoon, escorted by the Montreal Troop of Cavalry. The road was decorated both with flags and arches, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The arch erected at the entrance of the Convent grounds was a splendid specimen of architecture. In addition to the fame this Convent has acquired for the education and varied graces imparted to its pupils, the Sisters have added to its renown by the magnificent reception it has given to distinguished personages, the recollections of their visits being among the many happy memories which Lord and Lady Dufferin carry away with them from Canada, and the efforts of the Sisters on Saturday eclipsed, if possible, their happiest ones on former occasions. The grand hall enclosed a galaxy of beauty in the rows of convent girls, with happy expectation beaming in their countenances, seated facing the entrance in the form of a semicircle, and on a stage in an elevated position the further end were placed the little ones, forming a charming background to a charming picture. Above all was placed the majestic statue of the Queen surrounded by flowers and jets of gas. Festoons of flowers and evergreen adorned the walls, and the music of our gratitude will endure for ever. "Ama semper vivat," were placed at conspicuous points, and prominent over the entrance at the rear, facing the throne, was the greeting, "Welcome to our beloved Governor-General," worked in large letters on a broad silken banner. The emblazoned arms of His Excellency and the Princess Louise adorned the centre of the hall.

The windows were closed, and the room was brilliantly lighted. At three o'clock the royal party entered, and were received at the entrance by Bishop Fabre and the Lady Superior. An expression of pleasure literally beamed from the eyes of the ladies, and the fair scene. The rippling music of the many voices, in murmured comment, had now ceased, and in silence all arose and curtsied simultaneously, with a precision which did credit to the mistress of ceremonies, and then remained standing while His Excellency and his royal consort acknowledged the salute, and took their seats on the raised platform.

The programme was then commenced. A piece for forty hands, on organ, pianos, harps, guitars, etc., was the first performance, the effect of which was very fine. Then, four little messengers of Flora advanced, the Misses E. Bissonette, H. Mullarky, A. McCready, and B. Collins, who, curtsying gracefully, on the knees, laid at the feet of His Excellency and Princess a graceful tribute from their sender, a large basket of exquisite workmanship, containing choice flowers. They formed a pretty picture. Hardly had they retired, when Miss Letellier and Miss McGillivray came forward, and each read an address in English. The following is the latter:—

To Her Excellency the Marquis of Lorne, Knight of the Most Ancient and Noble Order of the Thistle, Knight of the Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, &c., &c.

To Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, &c., &c.: The earth, the air, are fraught with music grand, A welcome blissful rings throughout the land, Along the Atlantic shores, both far and wide, We hear it soar above the surging tide, Columbia grand takes up the thrilling strain, Its echoes ring along the western main.

The lofty notes, hear the jubilant sound, And from its towering peaks, the notes rebound, But in Mount Royal's holy favored shrine, It rings from hill, and dale, with martial chime, And in ten thousand rapturous notes awake, Sweet choristers of grove, and silvery lake.

Such peerless guests, to view with mortal eyes, Has never been dreamt of north Canadian skies, Ten thousand welcomes, at your feet we lay, Our garlands fair, of every dye and hue, Before your royal feet we joyfully strew.

And in the name of our most Gracious Queen, And brightest gems do now adorn the scene; The Rose and Thistle, Shamrock, Maple, and the Shamrock, we crown you with a love sincere, We'll twine around you with a love sincere, A home of bliss may e'er be given, In this fair land 'neath smile of gracious Heaven.

And royal subjects round you daily day, With honours meet to meet your royal sway; To courtly halls we know you noble arrive, To Queen Victoria, in golden numbers shine, Your happy reign in golden numbers shine, While loving subjects bless your scepter'd hand;

Long may your royal path be strewn with flowers, Your path ring from hill and lofty tower; Your happy reign in golden numbers shine, Throughout this favored land for endless time!

The Marquis of Lorne, in reply, said:

I will speak in English, because I consider the young ladies and the misses the most formidable critics in the world. I thank you for the very beautiful reception you have given me today. I have heard very much of this great convent; I have often heard Lord Dufferin speak of the charming reception you had prepared for him; he never forgot the kindness you showed him, and the zeal manifested in your reception; but as much as he has praised everything here, the reality has far exceeded any expectation I could have formed from any kind of report. We were prepared for much kindness, but like many of our friends who have seen in Canada, the reality far exceeds what we ever dreamt of seeing. We were prepared to find the land covered with snow and found that summer had hardly left it, and I never expected to find anywhere a more beautiful picture than that which I now see before me. It reflects the greatest honor upon those who have cultivated the beautiful garden from which these flowers were called. I hope the happiness I see in so many faces before me will never suffer from transmutation, and that it will be the same in years to come, which I am confident you will grace and adorn. We may trespass still further on your indulgence by repeating our visit on some future occasion.

After this presentation the hall resounded with vocal music from the choir of fresh young voices, which drew forth favorable comments on every side. Miss Brotherton then advanced and read the following address in a clear, sweet voice:—

To His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne, Knight of the Most Ancient and Noble Order of the Thistle, Knight of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, &c., &c.

To Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, &c., &c.: Throughout our fair Canadian land, There rises up a anthem grand, In which as with one single voice, A loyal people all rejoice, Proudly and the high in praise, The sons of every creed and race.

From stern Newfoundland's coast, dark, deep, To where Pacific's waters sweep; From cabin poor and lounge of pride That welcome's heard on every side, While joy-bells ring and cannon roar, And bonfires blaze from shore to shore.

Gladly each youthful voice we raise, In this grand song of joy and praise, With royal hearts your presence greet, Our sweetest flowers strewn beneath your feet With fervent prayer and vows sincere Breathe forth in your kindly ear.

My Lord, already is thy name Known into Canada and fame, On thee do honor, genius, smile, The rose and thistle, from our land, Winning all hearts by gracious mien, Fit envoy of our Empress Queen.

Oh, Royal Lady! can words tell, The thoughts that in our bosoms swell, On greeting in this humble scene The daughter of our much-loved Queen, Coming in our ever welcome halls, The Pearl of royal Windsor's halls.

All hail! in England's heart enshrined, In ours e'en now, with love entwined, The rose and thistle, in our land, In all their triumphs, taking part, Yet rich in charms of womanhood, Grace each lovely by noble good.

Had records of our Convent aid Will be inscribed in lines of gold, illustrious guests, this happy day, And in our merry, childish cheer That peace and bliss, and sunshine clear Surround your rule and sojourn here.

The finest musical performance of the evening, one which demonstrated beyond doubt the excellent musical tuition given at this convent, was the music on the harp by the Misses McGarvey, Stubbs, Hayden, Mullarky, A. Royal, J. Boucher, G. Cusson. The music consisted of selections from Scottish airs; "Auld Lang Syne," "The Blue Bells of Scotland," "The Campbells are coming," and others. As the "Campbells are coming" was rendered, Her Royal Highness cast a smiling glance at His Excellency, who enjoyed the musical allusion immensely. An address by Miss De La Naudiere, delivered in a graceful manner, in admirably modulated tones, followed, the Misses Selby, McElhonn, Sweeney, St. Marie, and Daly. The two youngest of the group, little chorists, arranged in pink and white, each read a few verses of welcome as follows:—

(By Miss McElhonn.)
My little "Please Your Excellency": In fairy tales, we have been told Of princes grand, of wealth untold; And in our own fair circles here, Our names we've learned to revere. But fancy, in her wildest flight, Can never soar to heights so high, Nor think such joy would e'er be ours To eulge for you sweet, fragrant flowers, From some more noble hand than I, Would reach a viceroy, noble, grand; All hearts would hail, with noble pride, The daughter of our much-loved Queen To grace in person this fair scene.

(By Miss E. Daly.)
My little "Please Your Excellency": Ah, little children, that we are, Your royal names reached to our ear, And in our merry, childish eye How we did wish your face to see, And promise, in our artless way, How good we'd be and what we'd say, No scene more noble than this view, With flowers of every clime and hue.

Deign, then our bouquet to receive, And in the language sweet believe, In every tongue, flowers have a spell, The heart's fond wishes best can tell!

As the words came tripping out of the mouths of the little one, their *voix de miel* and the artless manner in which they were uttered, caused a general smile, and His Excellency and Her Royal Highness returned a few short words of thanks, which made the little ones happy. This concluded the entertainment. His Excellency and Her Royal Highness advanced and spoke to several of the pupils, after which they withdrew with their suite, followed by the other pupils, were present, among whom we noticed Monsieur Fabre, His Worship the Mayor, Mr. Edward C. Murphy and the Misses Murphy, Mr. Arthur H. Murphy, of Quebec and Miss Murphy, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Mullarky, Dr. Hingston, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, Mr. Selby, Mrs. Sadlier, and daughters, Dr. Trudel, and others. The Rev. Mr. Balle, superior of the Seminary, the Rev. Mr. Beaudin, and other priests, were also present.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of N. Wilson & Co., which will be found on first page. Good goods and low prices, is their motto.

Those requiring water and drain pipes, plumbing and gas-fitting in all its branches, will do well to call on R. Patton, Dundas street. Special attention given to the heating of large public buildings and private residences.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Woodstock communications are unavoidably crowded out. Will appear in next issue.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents. All correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to the editor of the Catholic Record—not the publisher, and should reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.]

HAMILTON.

(Special correspondence of the Catholic Record.)

Hamilton, Dec. 9th.

OUR CHURCH CHOIRS.

Being a day specially appropriate for my first communication on church choirs, I, on Sunday morning last, found myself in St. Mary's Cathedral, which is a beautiful Gothic structure situated on Park street north. Very imposing in its exterior, the inner construction, with its cluster columns and graceful arches remind one of our beautiful Notre Dame in Paris (France). The altar, with its superb Gothic sanctum, is really a masterpiece of architecture. The statue of the Virgin Mary, the holy patroness of the Church, stands in a niche above the tabernacle; the other patron saints are placed also in niches to the right and left of the altar. It is not my intention to take up space by a description of this splendid church, I will speak of this in a future communication. To-day I will speak true to the heading of this article, of our choirs.

Our glorious Church throughout the world celebrated the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. For St. Mary's Cathedral, here in Hamilton, it was a new proof that the faithful do not neglect their duty, for long before the service commenced every pew and gallery of this large structure was filled.

As the service was unusually grand yesterday, and as solemn High Mass was celebrated by our venerable Vicar-General, the Very Rev. Father Heenan, assisted by the Rev. Father Brohman, as deacon, and the Rev. Father O'Leary as sub-deacon, I will furnish you with a synopsis of the sermon, which was very impressively delivered by the Rev. Father Brohman. The Epistle was taken from St. Paul 15 chap., 8 verse.

The sacred time of Advent has thus arrived. During this time the Church invites all her children in the most pressing terms to prepare their hearts for the approaching solemnity of the birth of Christ. She tells us to arise from sleep because our salvation is nearer than we first believed. Christ, the Son of Justice, is about to approach, to administer consolation to the afflicted mind, and to crush the infernal spirit by His own precious blood—an event which for 4,000 years has been the longing expectation of the patriarchs and prophets and every just man. In what a miserable state human nature would be without the redemption of Christ. Then he impressed on the congregation what the conditions are to meet our Saviour. He then proved the wretched state in which we have been, when guided only by the glimmering light of natural strength in our fallen state. He clearly explained that such would have been likewise our lot if Christ would not have come, since only by the grace of God, through Jesus Christ we could be delivered from our iniquities. He then told us that Christ came and was ready to purify our souls if we meet Him with due disposition, with a heart free from all sin, sincere repentance and ardent love. He concluded by telling us to clear our hearts from every stain of sin, and then only could we enjoy the coming of Christ as it becomes the redeemed.

The choir of St. Mary's Cathedral numbers about twenty members, and since almost every member is an excellent singer, gives to the longed-for event a score sang Mozart's 12th symphony.

The organist, Mr. D. J. O'Brien, is well known, so is the director, Mr. Cherrier.

Sopranos—Miss Egan, Graham, Miss Sullivan, Miss T. Sullivan, Miss Baslin and Miss Kennedy. Alto—Miss Duggan and Mrs. Andette. Tenors—Messrs. N. J. Powers, Andette, Locke and Brennan.

Basso—Messrs. J. Egan, a host in himself, Walsh, Gahereau and Drumloge.

When I entered the church I was prepared to hear good music, but I was thrilled when Mr. O'Brien, the organist, played the introduction to Mozart's grand 12th. I have heard organists in large cities in the continent, but I never heard one who could master his instrument as well as Mr. O'Brien. In speaking to a member of the congregation about Mr. O'Brien, he said: "But what pleases me most besides the solos of Mr. Egan is the voice of the organ in answer to the appealing fingers of the organist; he seems to be a part of his instrument. The Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei were delivered superbly. The soloists were, Miss Egan, soprano; Miss Duggan, contralto; Mr. N. T. Powers, tenor, and Mr. T. F. Egan, basso. For an offertorium Mr. Egan sang "Salve Mundi, by Dressler, and his powerful and sympathetic voice rings in my ears yet while I write this. Most of your readers in London had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Egan sing, and they will never forget his full and rich bass voice; his enunciation is bold and free, and his manner of singing possesses a great amount of force which is greatly admired.

Miss Egan sings with great taste, and certainly with expression. She understands splendidly how to sustain her voice in an even tone, and to increase or diminish it. Whatever she sings is delivered with telling effect, her higher register being particularly rich.

Miss Duggan has a fine contralto voice. The character of her voice is clear and strong, and her usefulness is often in requisition.

Mr. N. J. Powers, tenor, has a most sympathetic and musical voice, and in all he attempts there is fervor that impresses well. Where sweetness of tone is demanded by the music, Mr. Powers is particularly agreeable in his singing.

I almost could repeat the same of Mr. Andette, who has also an excellent voice.

The Harmonic Society is practicing Händel's Messiah, for a concert to come off on the 26th December, after which I will send particulars.

No. 5 WARD.—In another column we publish a card from Mr. James Ardill, announcing his candidature for Ward No. 5. Mr. Ardill is an enterprising citizen and would undoubtedly be a good representative of No. 5 Ward at the Council Board.