

the officers and members of St. Patrick's National Association and the other Irish Catholic Societies reiterate the "Cedille Faithful," and greet you amongst us once more as our "Soggarth Aroon," our father and friend.

Two very pleasant duties devolve on us to-night. First, to thank your worthy assistant, Rev. Father Leclair, for the vigilance with which he watched over your flock in your absence. Dark trying days have dawned for the Catholics of Montreal. Religious feuds, the bane of any nation, and the unfortunate curse of ours, have crept into our hitherto peaceful community.

While respecting the religious belief of all men we cannot stand by and tamely listen to the scoffs and jeers levelled by fanatical bigots at our religion and its ministers. The story of the past few weeks, you are doubtless familiar with, and in the name of the St. Patrick's congregation, we to-night pay our affectionate, and well-deserved tribute to the able and practical manner in which the Rev. Father Leclair has directed the actions of the Catholic majority during the days following the unfortunate "twelfth."

Moved by the unfriendly attitude taken by the English daily press of this city during our late troubles, we but awaited your return to create for ourselves a daily journal, which will prove an honest exponent of our requirements, and a fearless champion in the hour of need.

Now, kind Father, but one duty more remains to be performed, and in the name of our young society we beg of you to accept this oil painting as a testimonial of the respectful love we bear our pastor, and the sincere esteem we owe our best friend.

It will adorn the walls of the sacristy of St. Patrick's for years to come. In a long time from now our children, taught by the successors of our present honored pastors to revere the memory of the good and pious man whose picture stands before them, will speak of "the pilgrimage to Rome" as a familiar tale and the name of "Father Dowd" as its promoter will be mentioned as a household word.

Long after the recipient and givers will have closed their eyes in death, this humble canvas will live, a graceful memorial of the honor and allegiance we owe you. With it we offer the gratitude so justly due to the friend trusted and tried of thirty years standing; and our hearty wish in concluding is that Heaven may spare you for long years yet to be the vigilant guardian of our interests in Montreal. Signed on behalf of the Association.

M. C. MULLARKY, President.
WILLIAM WILSON, 1st Vice-President.
WILLIAM O'BRIEN, 2nd Vice-President.

Rev. Father Dowd, who was completely overcome by the hearty reception accorded to him stated that the subjects upon which he had to touch in reply to this address were of such importance that he might be thoroughly understood. He then proceeded to read his

REPLY.

My dear friends this new kindness, this fresh demonstration of your devotedness, was not needed to convince me of your attachment, and to place me under a debt of gratitude I can never sufficiently repay. It was my wish, and I tried to realize that wish to return noiselessly amongst you, and to enjoy in quiet the happiness of finding myself once more in the midst of my dearest friends, and of my flock. This you would not permit. I yielded most lovingly by preventing a manifestation of feelings so important to me as to be selfish on my part to displease and so creditable to you, whilst that manifestation only made me ashamed at the thought of how little I deserved it. I do not know how to acknowledge such an enthusiasm of friends. I can only say—thanks, hearty thanks to one and all my beloved and generous friends.

The acknowledgement by you of the faithful services rendered to the St. Patrick's congregation by Father Leclair during my service during my absence, fills me with consolation. I never doubted his wisdom, or his capacity and zeal; with these qualities I have been familiar for years. But feeling that in times of difficulty and danger the pastor should be found in the front rank, it is a great consolation to me to learn from your own lips that my dear flock have rather gained than lost by my absence.

The report of the sad troubles to which you allude reached me in the dear old land. I discharged the duty of pastor in the only way then possible. In fervent prayer, and in the Holy sacrifice of the Mass, I placed my fears and my anxieties, my sadness and my pain, before the God of peace and love, and I besought Him to expel from the hitherto happy city of Montreal the demon of discord, and not permit that enemy of all good to destroy its heavenly peace, its prosperity, its Christian forbearance, and its noble charity, which ever found a worthy object in our suffering member of the human family. Unhappily the demon of discord, as usual, became the demon of blood. I deplore, deeply deplore, the sacrifice of human life. The circumstances of this sad event add much to my affliction. I cannot think, without shuddering, of a man hurried into the presence of his Judge after attempting the first to take the life of others, for which he deliberately prepared himself before leaving his home. This is sad indeed to any Christian heart. I would not raise the curtain with which every well-wisher of the peace and good name of our city desires to veil this sad event, but the allusion in your address renders it a necessity to express my opinion honestly.

Only a few weeks before that unhappy twelfth of July all were at peace. Catholic and Protestant vied with one another for the prosperity of our city and in acts of mutual kindness and brotherhood. A number of Catholic pilgrims, belonging to our city and to other places, were exposed to the perils of the ocean, and it was feared they were lost. The big, kind heart of Montreal was moved to the centre. Protestant vied with Catholic in sympathy and in anxiety; and when the glad news of safety arrived, the vault of St. Patrick's did not resound with a louder note of praise of thanksgiving to God than did that of the Protestant churches of the city.

What demon came amongst us to efface this beautiful picture of humanity elevated by Christian charity? The evil genius of Orangism must have a new triumph over Catholic feeling, Catholic honor and Catholic faith in the streets of Montreal. To this all must be sacrificed—the peace of our city, its good name, its prosperity and the union and happiness of its inhabitants. Will the citizens of Montreal again permit this crime against their city, and against themselves? If I know them they will not. In saying so my confidence rests not on Catholics alone, but on thousands of Protestants of good will, who grieve as we do, over the shame and the curse that have come upon our common home.

I have personal knowledge of the working of Orangism, from having lived some time in the city of Armagh, in Ireland. I know much more from faithful eye witnesses. Its history is written in the blood of poor Catholics; its record boasts only of the insulting humiliation of Catholics; its object from the beginning has been to hate and persecute Catholics; its progress has been in every place a standing menace to the peace and security of Catholics. Is such an organization to be "condoned with Protestantism"? Most certainly not; not with any other form of religion. It is a vile principle, hated and abhorred by all who are true to their faith. I regret that the unfriendly attitude taken by the

English press of the city forces on you the necessity of starting a new daily organ. I have seldom read the city papers for a long time past, but I have seen enough to pain and disappoint me. I must say I expected much better from some of my old favorites. I therefore heartily approve of your project, and, knowing your prudence and your business habits, I am sure you will, from the beginning, place your new daily on a basis that will ensure its permanence and success.

And now my dear friends you ask my acceptance of myself in the form of this richly framed oil painting. Really, I regret your kindness has carried you so far. I cannot see any equivalent advantage for the trouble you have taken, and the great expense you incurred. You are of a contrary opinion. Well, I suppose I must again yield to your extreme kindness. Thank in my name, and in the warmest manner, "the St. Patrick's National Association," which you are pleased to call an infant society. I would call it old on account of the important and mature works it has accomplished. Amongst other good works it was the parent, and the most zealous promoter of our Canadian pilgrimage which God has been pleased to bless in so remarkable a manner.

Now, gentlemen, I see around me many who command much influence. I pray you, in the name of God, to exert it all to heal the wounds inflicted on the peace and welfare of our good city within the past few weeks. Not only pardon, but even forget. I am sure you will be met in the same spirit by most of those who may have allowed themselves to be carried away by an evil spirit for a moment. No honorable or just man can ask you to submit to premeditated injury or insult. Should the like occur again I am confident that it would be repelled not only by all Catholics, but by all right-minded Protestants, as well. Let us have an honorable peace for the sake of our common Christianity, and for the sake of the good name and prosperity of our good old city, so long our happy home.

After the conclusion of the reply which was listened to with the greatest attention and received with enthusiastic applause, Mr. Mullarky wished to supply an omission in the address. He said that although the presentation originated with the St. Patrick's National Society, that body had received considerable assistance from members of the other Societies and Irish Catholics generally. The oil painting was then formally uncovered and presented to Father Dowd, and after some pleasant and social conversation the proceedings terminated.

FATHER DOWD AT HOME.

ST. PATRICK'S CROWDED TO RECEIVE HIM.

A GRAPHIC HISTORY OF THE PILGRIMAGE.

On Sunday last, St. Patrick's Church was crowded to its utmost capacity by an eager and expectant congregation, anxious once again to gaze on the benignant countenance of their beloved pastor, and hear again his well known familiar voice. Long before the hour of ten o'clock, the edifice was well filled, and by that time there was not a vacant space in any part of the Church, pews and aisles being closely packed, the whole interior presenting a compact mass of human beings. After the Gospel, Father Dowd ascended the pulpit and proceeded to address the vast congregation. He spoke in a very feeling manner of his joy and satisfaction in again being at home among his beloved people, whom he never forgot in all his journeying, and whose spiritual welfare and earthly prosperity, he never ceased to pray for, and whose prayers he knew were also being daily offered for him and his fellow pilgrims in their long and perilous journey to lay their tribute of respect and love at the feet of the Holy Father.

He then proceeded to give an interesting and vivid description of the voyage, from the time the pilgrims left Montreal until their final arrival at Rome; their brilliant reception in New York, and the kind and hospitable manner in which they were fed and entertained by the generous and large-hearted Irish Catholics of that City. His account of the daily life of the pilgrims during their long voyage was highly interesting. Devotions were held at regular hours every day, and all looked forward to them with pleasure, and entered with ardor into their spirit. In fact the Rev. gentleman said, "it would be very hard for him to miss the regular hour for holding such exercises, for as surely as he passed the hour by a few minutes, if he happened to be engaged, as he sometimes was, when the regular hour arrived, a gentle tap on the shoulder and 'Father the time for devotions' from some one of the pilgrims would quietly recall him to a sense of his duty. Many of the pilgrims told him that never in the whole of their lives did they pray with more fervor, or take such great delight in spiritual exercises, and he had no doubt the experience gained by many of the party, and the spiritual refreshment to be gained, by regular devotions, and sincere and heartfelt prayer would be productive of much lasting good to all those concerned. During the first part of the voyage, at these services, the Protestant portion of the passengers withdrew, but when the month of May arrived, and a choir had been formed from among the musical portion of the pilgrims, singing constituted a portion of the exercises, hymns to the Blessed Virgin were beautifully sung, and the litany to her Blessed name chanted, so much were they pleased and captivated by the whole scene that they begged permission to remain, which was readily granted. These services were held in the grand saloon, which, by special agreement embodied in the contract, the pilgrims had taken care to secure beforehand for that purpose. He was sitting in his cabin reading his office when the accident occurred, which caused all the trouble, the breaking of the shaft. He had never entertained the least fear that any calamity would overtake the pilgrimage. He had faith from the outset that they were all under the protection of God, that they were going to perform a sacred duty, and that He would protect them. This abiding faith never left him during the whole voyage, and although they passed through some dangers, and suffered many privations, yet he never doubted for a moment of their safety and the final accomplishment of their undertaking. Of course intense anxiety prevailed on board for friends at home, lest they might imagine some dreadful accident to have happened to the vessel. However they got through in safety, and finally came in sight of the Irish Coast. Mr. Inman had been anxiously watching for their arrival, and was the first person to sight her as she steamed up the Mersey. He immediately telegraphed the news to Liverpool, and on their arrival opposite the Custom House, fully twenty thousand people had assembled at the landing to welcome them. Although the great majority were Catholics, yet a large minority were composed of Protestants, who were quite as enthusiastic in their demonstrations of welcome as their Catholic fellow-citizens. A large force of police could not keep the crowd back, and it was with the utmost difficulty a passage could be opened for the pilgrims to reach their carriages. The Rev. gentleman related a circumstance which occurred while the procession was passing along one of the streets of Liverpool, which exhibits the feelings of the people towards the pilgrims. They were passing along a street on which a railway ran, and the carriage in which he and some others were sitting happened to be on the track, when cars were seen coming in the opposite direction. A collision seemed inevitable. Not a moment was to be lost. Prompt action was needed. In this emergency ten or twelve strapping Irishmen rushed

forward, and seizing hold of the wheels of the carriage lifted it bodily up and placed it on the side of the road, without disturbing any of its occupants. They had a grand reception from the Catholic Union of Liverpool, and everybody seemed to exert all their powers to entertain them. Such were the kindly feelings of the people of Liverpool towards them, and so enthusiastic was their joy at their safe arrival, that one of the Pilgrims assured him that he would again undergo all the trials and hardships of the voyage for the sake of such a reception. He also paid a tribute to the uniform kindness and consideration they received from the officers on board the "City of Brussels," and also from the Custom officials both in England and the United States. The latter government sent instructions from Washington not to examine the baggage of the Pilgrims, and on landing in Liverpool the same courtesy was extended to them by the English officials. Although it was night when they left Liverpool, crowds had assembled at the different railway stations along the route to give them a welcome, and this was continued up to a late hour. The Rev. Father then described their journey to Lourdes. It was found impossible, by reason of the delay in crossing the Atlantic, for the pilgrimage to reach Rome in time for the grand festival. A consultation was thereupon held, and it was decided to proceed leisurely and stop at Lourdes on the way, as was their original intention. He described the journey to this interesting spot, the scene of so many marvellous cures. The magnificent scenery, the placidly flowing Gave, the beautiful valley among the mountains, and the air of holy tranquility pervading the whole scene. A Protestant gentleman remarked to the Rev. Father that if the Blessed Virgin did really appear to the little girl, as she says, and as nearly all believe, there was one thing, she showed her taste in appearing in one of the most beautiful spots on the face of the earth. He then vividly described their feelings on reaching this consecrated spot, the church, grotto, and their visit to these interesting places. The priest in charge of the church, when Father Dowd called upon him to inquire at what hour it would be convenient for him to allow the Pilgrims to hear Mass, replied that while they remained he was at their command, and that their will should be his pleasure. Father Dowd had therefore the pleasure and great satisfaction next morning of saying Mass in this celebrated church, the pilgrims attending in a body, and devoutly receiving Holy Communion. When leaving the town they were escorted by a procession composed of priests and acolytes bearing lighted tapers, and singing canticles in honour of our Blessed Lady. On the whole, everything passed off satisfactorily, and everyone was pleased and gratified with their visit to this wonderful spot. He then proceeded to describe their journey to Rome and their reception by the Holy Father with which our readers are already familiar. The Italian Customs officials acted in a most discourteous and unjust manner towards them, making them pay duty on all the presents they had brought to the Pope. The only things they did not impose duty on was some Indian work made by the Indian orphans at River McKenzie in Canada. They searched their schedules in vain, but could not find any category under which to place these articles, and so they went in free. The Pope granted them an audience three days after their arrival, and the Rev. Father's account of this reception was extremely interesting, as well as his description of the Pope and the Vatican. The Holy Father was obliged to receive them in a sitting posture, as he had been unable to walk since the preceding Christmas. His discourse was delivered in Italian, and he gave them the Papal benediction, and also conferred on Father Dowd authority to give the same to those of his congregation who were unable to make the pilgrimage, which he did at the conclusion of his remarks. On his return journey he visited the dear old land, and spent some time amid the scenes of his youth. The country seems very prosperous, and there is very little emigration either to this country or the United States. His reference to Ireland, and his feelings while again on the old soil, drew tears from many eyes, and revived in the bosoms of many present the scenes of their childhood. The reverend gentleman concluded by giving the Papal benediction, having kept the vast congregation deeply interested for over an hour. The choir rendered with fine effect Haydn's Mass No. 2. Prof. Fowler presiding with his usual ability at the organ.

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4th. "I do not believe that there is much room for a circulation." Never mind, my interested friend, those who are pushing this thing successfully through have a far different opinion, and if they are right, a contingency highly probable, why, again, so much the worse for you, and so much the better for the public.

5th. I pass for a while over the remarks of "Old Journalist" about the TRUE WITNESS and its value which have really nothing to do with the question. He says the Irish Catholics of New York, Chicago, or Dublin, have no daily papers in their interests. They do not require them in New York, or large American cities where the press recognizes no religion. They have daily papers in Dublin, Cork, Limerick and other cities. A. M. Sullivan never attempted a daily, and there would be no necessity for it in Montreal if the Orangemen did not celebrate the 12th of July and excite Protestant bigotry. As regards the *Star* and its management the less said, for the sake of argument, and apology the better. It is a fact that only one or two connected with it had ever had any experience in connection with a daily before. Making all due allowance for the managers ability as a practical printer, I humbly contend practical printing has least to do with the success of a newspaper. As for the Editor it is well known he had never anything to do editorially with a daily before, and during his thirty years experience everything he put his hand to (on his own account) proved a failure. The *Star* had only \$5000 capital, it lasted ten months. Even at that, were it not for several causes it would be alive to-day and flourishing and the *Star* would be *non est*. In the first place nationality and religion were obtruded in the paper too glaringly and sufficient attention not paid to the commercial department. Second. The creditors disagreed and forced the paper into premature insolvency. Third. There was a large staff, eight to commence with, editors and reporters. And fourth and last the editor obtruded himself and his friends so much into the columns of the *Star* as to tire his readers.

"Old Journalist" says the TRUE WITNESS was valued for \$2,500 only when the present proprietor took over the management which is very true, but it has since almost doubled its circulation and consequently its advertising rates and patronage, and is worth at the very least \$5,000.

By all accounts the *Star* was not worth one tenth of that sum at the outset of its career, while at present its owners, I suppose, think it worth a round sum.

In conclusion, Sir, I think the *Star* shows very bad taste in attacking the idea of a new Irish Catholic daily. If that journal only lost six hundred subscribers by the advent of the *Star* why is it in such agony at the rising above the horizon of another paper, which it says, will have a like ephemeral existence.

Thanking you for your valuable space. I remain, Yours respectfully,
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THE BLAKE ACT.

Montreal, Aug 12th, 1877.
To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS.

Sir,—Through the columns of your extensively read and much valued journal, I would like to ask why the act against carrying deadly weapons is not enforced in the case of Protestants. Some time since I noticed in the *Witness* that several parties had been arrested and were bound over to keep the peace, for simply having revolvers in their possessions. These parties happened to be all Catholics, but the other evening three young men were arrested by the water police on suspicion of shooting one John McQuillan, and strange to say they were discharged without even a reprimand, although two of them had revolvers on their person, when taken into custody. Did the Police Magistrate, Mr. Brehaut, fear the wrath of the Orange body to which these three law-breakers belonged? If his time, the Government should place some person in the position of Police Magistrate, who has no fear of either party or sect, but who can perform his duties in an independent and fearless manner, which Mr. Brehaut, apparently, cannot do.

the morning, but will not care to read the *Star* in the evening, while having the better and abler written columns of the *Witness*. The *Star* is notoriously illiterate. There never yet has appeared in its columns, except as a clipping, an article that might not have been written by a school-boy. It is the *Star* which introduces such words as "dastardly" in every line, and "cowardly" in every other line, until one is ashamed of Canadian journalism.

Now, Mr. Editor, I, who have had some experience in journalism, will go over *seriatim*, the reasons the bogus correspondent of the *Star* gives for the certain failure of the new venture, and see what they are worth.

1st. He says "No journal at the present time can be started without sufficient capital." That is quite true of any time, no a hundred years ago, and probably a hundred years hence as well. I believe the *Star* itself commenced on a capital of about \$25,000, and gained for itself notoriety, by pandering to the vilest passions of the vilest class in our community. It certainly had not \$10,000 nor I believe a hundred. As regards the expenditure of \$15,000 or \$20,000 a week it is simply not true, I doubt if the *Star's* weekly expenditure is half that sum, or perhaps one third would come nearer the mark. That however is not the question. If the income be more than the expenditure an enterprise is a success. That I think is very simple. It is notorious that it is not enterprises in which large sums of money are invested that generally succeed, but those in which good financial management is exercised. "Old Journalist" is perfectly right when he says that the advertising patronage will be commensurate with the circulation. In this respect your new daily, the *Evening Post*, will have an advantage over any single paper in the city, for it will have 10,000 readers in Montreal, and thirty thousand in the country after awhile, without any difficulty. Quite true also for old Journalist, advertisers at the present time are not willing to increase their contracts, but then that is so much the worse for the *Star*. The 40,000 Irish Catholics of Montreal are not the illiterate people the *Star* falsely proclaims them, and they at least can support one paper which it is not at all necessary should be their libeller.

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PERSONALS.

PIUS NINTH—The health of the Holy Father is improved.

BUTT—It is rumored that Mr. Butt will resign the leadership of the Home Rulers.

TILDEN—Governor Tilden visited Ireland last week.

CONROY—His Excellency will take up his residence on Sherbrook Street.

O'CONNOR—Honourable John O'Connor, of Ottawa, was in town last week.

O'GARA—Mr. O'Gara, Police Magistrate of Ottawa, is in town.

ROSECRANS—Sister St. Charles, daughter of General Rosecrans, is dying.

O'LOUGHLIN—Sir Colman O'Loughlin, the member for Clare, is dead.

O'DONOGHUE—Mr. John O'Donoghue, of Toronto, is in town.

CONROY—The Delegate Apostolic visited St. Hyacinthe on the 14th inst.

SCOTT—Hon. K. W. Scott, M. P., left Ottawa for the West on Thursday last.

O'DONOGHUE—Professor O'Donoghue has written a letter of thanks to Sir John A. McDonald.

VANDALEUR—Colonel Vandaleur, a Conservative is returned for Clare, so says the rumor.

BERTHELOT—Mr. Berthelot of the *La Minerve* is the editor of the *Canard*.

CAUCHON—Hon. Mr. Cauchon left Quebec for Ottawa on Monday last.

MILLS—Hon. David Mills left Ottawa on Monday night for Ottawa.

O'KEEFE—Mr. O'Keefe, of Ottawa, has been appointed Registrar of Carlton County.

MACKENZIE—Premier Mackenzie left for Ottawa yesterday morning.

TAKAMINE—Prince Takamine of Japan is in town and staying at the Ottawa Hotel.

DOWD—Father Dowd has been presented with a magnificent Oil painting of himself, by the Irish Societies of Montreal.

TERTULLIAN—The well-known and universally respected Christian Brother Tertullian has arrived in town.

SHAMROCK—It has been decided by the Lacrosse National Association of Montreal that the Shamrocks are the Champions of the World.

GUNN—HEARN—Messrs Gunn and Hearn were nominated for Aldermen on Monday last for Champlain Ward, Quebec.

PARNELL—On dit that Mr. Parnell will assume the leadership of the Home Rule party at an early date.

HEARN—It is said Mr. Hearn, Q.C., of Quebec, will fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Sanborn.

DOYLE—Mr. P. Doyle, the Emigration Agent, has been promoted to the position of Asst. Emigration Agent at Quebec.

BATTLE—Mr. J. B. Battle, of Ottawa, has been instrumental in organizing the Catholic Young men of that city into a benevolent union.

QUIMET—The Hon. Mr. Quimet, Superintendent of Education for the Province of Quebec, is mentioned as the probable next Sheriff.

KENNEDY—Alderman Kennedy is not inclined to allow Grand Master Robinson to pour out the 7th vial on Montreal.

JONES—Coroner Jones views the strictures by the press with sovereign indifference. He thinks he has done his duty.

COSTIGAN—Mr. Costigan is in Quebec, stopping at the Hinchey Hotel, and is expected in Montreal shortly.

DONOVAN—As dogs bay the moon, so do the fanatics howl at Alderman Donovan, and with like result.

LABRANCHE—The Sixty-fifth Regiment, Lieutenant Labranche, will have their rifle match late in the season, and the Field Battery Rifle Association will have a meeting this season.

HINDS—The individual from Ottawa who carried the King William banner on the 10th July, follows the noble avocation of ragman and bone collector.

KEHOE-ST. PIERRE—The Grand President of the Catholic Young Men's Union of Ottawa, is a rising young Barrister—and the Vice-President is a young French physician.

DUHAMEL—The funeral of the late Mr. Duhamel, father of his Lordship Bishop Duhamel, took place at Ottawa yesterday. The funeral ceremony was very imposing.

COURSOL—Judge Coursol sentenced Culling, the ruffian who fired at ex-Constable Cuggy to pay a fine of \$50 and to remain in prison till it has been paid.

BOXALL—Col Bixall, the Grand Master of ever so many lodges, is around visiting them at present. He is Cononell of the 10th Royals. When Sir G. Cartier was Defence Minister he (the Col.) said he cared as little about him as he did about an "old cat."

BARRY—Mr. Barry, B.C.L., lawyer for the prosecution in the case of Hoare vs. Beattie, will contest the judgment rendered by Mr. Brehaut in the matter. The charge, it will be remembered, was for presenting a revolver at H. P. Hoare on the occasion of the late Orange disturbances.

BIGGAR—PARNELL—A great meeting was held in the Rotunda last night. Biggar and Parnell were enthusiastically received. Both members condemned the inactivity of the Home Rule party. A resolution was passed thanking the Irish representatives who supported Biggar and Parnell.

ORANGE RIOTS.

This pamphlet which can be had at this office or from Troy & Co., 48 King street, Toronto, has a full account of the late riots, the Oka troubles, and has Sir Francis Hincks letters as an index, price 25cts.

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