



ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

Opening of the new Catholic Church in the East End—Benediction by Bishop Fabre—Grand High Mass and Sermon by Rev. Father McCarthy, Redemptorist Fathers—Presentation and address.

On Sunday, the 6th of November, at 10 o'clock, the new Catholic Church of St. Mary's, corner Craig and Panet streets, was opened in due form by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, and the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was celebrated within its walls for the first time. It was crowded to the doors, and the first thing that struck every one who had not seen it before was its extreme beauty, its chaste appearance, the elegance of its workmanship, its marvellously beautiful altar and the harmonious proportions of the interior in even the minutest particulars. The coloring was especially pleasing to the Catholic eye, subdued from a pure whiteness, so that it was to a faithful imitation of Carrara marble. From time to time, according as the building progressed, it has been noticed in the columns of The Post, and the facts and figures connected with it given to the public to such an extent as to render repetition unnecessary here, except outlined in the briefest manner.

St. Bridget's parish was canonically established on the 7th December in the year 1867. For the entire eastern portion of the city, which was for some years becoming more and more thickly populated, there existed then but the church of St. Peter and the humble chapel which was situated over the Brothers' school on Dorchester street, and which received the name of St. Bridget. Up to yesterday this chapel was used in turn by the French and Irish population. The need, therefore, of a separate temple of prayer, the use of which would be undivided, has long been felt in the East End, and it is now over thirty years since the project of building a church for the Irish Catholic population was mooted. At that early period, the first to interest himself in securing a place of worship for the people was the late lamented Father O'Brien; for some time he did all in his power to push on the good work, when it fell to the lot of the Rev. Father O'Farrell, now Bishop of Trenton, to follow in the same direction. Their zealous efforts, however, though not in vain, did not accomplish the object in view. They however, left to their successors a certain amount of money which had been collected for that purpose. For some years after the project was laid in abeyance, until the Rev. Father Lonergan set his heart on the holy work, and his mind and hand to carry it out. He had to depend upon the generosity and union of parishioners who did not number over two thousand. A beautiful and imposing church and which now stands an honor and an ornament to the parish, all are aware of the zeal, the activity, the sacrifices, and the energy the pastor of St. Bridget's displayed in the construction of the new St. Mary's church, and all will acknowledge that a debt of gratitude and of honor is due to him. Now the French and the Irish have their respective temples of prayer. The latter have been steadily on the road of progress and prosperity all through these years. They possess the advantages of a good school under the direction of the Christian Brothers, whilst there exist several private schools throughout the parish, as well as the St. Mary's Academy for which the Nuns of the Congregation preside. Then another source of strength and union in the parish lies in its various societies. There is the St. Bridget's Temperance and Benefit Society, which has done an incalculable amount of good among the male portion of the parishioners and which, by the way, is the strongest in the Dominion. This parish can also boast of having in its midst the only Irish Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, which does so much for our poor.

Finally, we see the progress and the success which has attended the organization of the St. Bridget's Catholic Young Men's Association. Then there is the Ladies' Rosary and Benevolent Society which numbers over 250 members. The ladies of this Society have devoted considerable of their time and labor to the building of the church, and they now intend to purchase the marble altar, which will be ready for, and will be erected on, the 1st of February, 1882. This altar will cost \$2,700. The glory of this progress and prosperity of St. Bridget's parish is due to nobody but the parishioners themselves and their respected pastors. Their work was silent but persistent; they have triumphed over all difficulties, and they are now in no respect behind any other parish in the diocese.

The following is a list of the gentlemen present by special invitation:—M. P. Ryan, M. P. O. J. Courcel, M. P. J. J. Curran, Q. C.; F. X. Archambault, Q. C.; the Hon. J. L. Beaudry, Mayor; Edward Carter, Q. C.; Ald. Donovan, James O'Brien, Esq.; R. A. Quinn, Esq.; Alderman Jeanotte, H. J. Kavanagh, Esq.; P. Wright, J. O. Fleming, Esq.; S. S. Sarnagh, M. P.; Prof. J. Lacroix, J. J. O'Connell, N. P.; John P. Whelan, Messrs. Petras & Roy, architects, and LePage & Pella, builders. St. Bridget's Temperance Society and the St. Bridget's Catholic Young Men's Society were present in regalia, with their banners, and the following representatives of societies were also present by invitation: Messrs James Mullally, St. Bridget's T. A. & B. Society; Denis Maloney, St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society; H. Hennessy, St. Bridget's Catholic Young Men; O. McDonald, Y. I. L. & B. Association; Matthew Walsh, St. Vincent de

Paul Society; J. D. Quinn, St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society; Mr. Sharky, St. Patrick's Temperance and Benefit Society.

The church was crowded to its fullest capacity, the gallery, which is to have pews also, had its share of worshippers. And here it may be remarked that the gallery curves out into the body of the building in the segment of a circle, except the wings which are thrown back in lines running parallel with the altar, as also that the whole is arranged with the greatest care in the way of acoustics, so that a sermon can be heard from all parts of the Sacred Edifice with the greatest ease.

Bishop Fabre was arrayed in full canonicals. The officiating priests were Father Plamondon, Father McAuley, of Stanstead; Father Lesfèvre, Superior of Oblate Fathers. Mass was celebrated by Father Dugas, assisted by Father Brown of St. Huges, and Aubrey of St. Gabriel. Before the celebration of Mass, the Wardens of the church presented themselves before His Lordship on the space to the right of the altar, and Mr. Riordan read the following address:

To His Lordship E. C. FABRE, Bishop of Montreal:

My Lord.—The pastor and parishioners of St. Mary's are proud to greet your Lordship this morning in the new St. Mary's Church. They hail in your person the representative of authority, the first pastor of this vast and flourishing diocese; moreover, they receive as friend and father one whose interest in their welfare has been evidenced most clearly during the building of this church. Useless to recall on this solemn occasion the many trials we have gone through before seeing the completion of the good work.

For over thirty years we have struggled to build up in this eastern part of the city a monument of our faith and of our love of religion. We thought it right to erect here a standing and eloquent proof of Irish faith.

Our number is few, our strength limited, and has been our strength and obedience our force.

It is our greatest consolation to-day to state that not one step has been taken in this enterprise without the sanction of authority. We know full well, "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it," and unless authority, contributed by God to govern here below in His stead, biddeth or permiteth, God Himself bids not and permits not.

My Lord accept our thanks for your kindness, and bring home at the same time to your noble predecessor the deep expression of our gratitude. Tell him that his name as well as your own shall be engraved on our hearts more solidly than on the walls of this sanctuary; that his name and your own will go down to posterity blessed and cherished by the Catholics of the East End.

May this monument of faith, the price of many sacrifices on the part of both Pastor and people, draw down on our homes the choicest blessings of Heaven. Our first prayer here is a prayer of thanksgiving to the Almighty, and our first demand is a supplication on behalf of St. Mary's parish, on behalf of Canada, our dear adopted land, on behalf of Your Lordship's welfare, and last, but not least, an ardent prayer for our dear old Ireland.

His Lordship briefly replied. He, from the bottom of his heart, congratulated the Catholics of the East End in having raised such a noble edifice to the glory of the Most High God. They had worked with zeal, faith and earnestness against very great difficulties and they had succeeded. The English speaking Catholics who wrought the good work were comparatively few in number, but they were strong in religion and their efforts should be an example to incite others to similar action. God crowns their efforts and those of their pastor, because their faith was strong and their sacrifices generous. The intention at first was to call the new Church St. Bridget's, but on consideration, it was given what His Lordship thought the most appropriate name of St. Mary. It was situated in St. Mary's Ward. Ask the counsel of this Blessed St. Mary when in difficulties and it will be granted, and remember, She is always present. His Lordship concluded by thanking the wardens of St. Mary's Church for their address.

Before service commenced, Father Simon Lonergan said he would speak a few words of explanation. Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, had promised to preach the sermon of the occasion, but he regretted to say, owing to the amount of labor which devolved upon him in connection with the Synod, and the continuous demand upon his time of late, His Lordship found it impossible to come to Montreal. In this extremity he had rapped at the door of the Redemptorists of Quebec, and Father McCarthy had kindly responded. While speaking he (Father Lonergan) would take the opportunity of quoting an old proverb, "A friend in need, is a friend indeed," and of stating that among others from whom he had obtained material assistance was Father Campion, of St. Bridget's, whom he had indeed found a friend in need.

Father McCarthy is an easy, graceful preacher, whose words fall slowly and pleasantly on the ear, and whose diction and elocution are faultless. He took for his text the 8th verse, fifth chapter of the Book of Psalms:—"But as for me in the multitude of thy mercy, I will come into thy house; I will worship towards thy holy temple, in thy fear." We regret the limited space at our command will not permit of a *verbatim* report of the eloquent sermon of Father McCarthy. The following is the *synopsis verba*:—It was a great pleasure to behold a successor of the Apostles, as authorized by our Saviour Jesus Christ, taking part in the solemn ceremony of the occasion; it was a pleasure to behold their beloved pastor assisting, and it was a pleasure to behold the people, through whose generosity the sacred edifice was raised, present at the same ceremony, and all actuated by the joyous feelings, which such an occasion brought forth. It is a cause for consolation in these days of rationalism and infidelity to be able to turn our eyes to the sacred buildings which are every day erected by the zeal of the pastor

and the generosity of the people, all protesting against the infidelity which surrounds them, all proving that God is strong, and his commandments will be kept for a thousand generations. Your faith teaches you that it is one of the greatest privileges to partake in the building of a church to the Majesty of God. You can imagine you can hear our Divine Saviour telling you he is pleased with your building Him a house, and that He also will build you a home in heaven. The only time our Blessed Lord ever complained was when He said: "the birds of the air have nests, foxes have their holes, but the Son of Man has not where to lay His head." The Catholic Church has, in every age and clime, tried to blot out this reproach of our Redeemer; it has tried to make amends for the omission of other days by raising noble buildings to God all over the earth. It is characteristic of Catholicity to encourage the erection of temples to God; it is her duty, and it is the duty of all of us. We must do it, and you can look round you to-day and rejoice that you have performed that sacred duty; the consciousness of it will be to you always a comfort, for here you can pour out your heart and implore temporal and spiritual blessings before the altar which your zeal and piety have erected. It is written that God would have spared Sodom and Gomorrah if ten good men could have been counted in it, but surely we are warranted in supposing that here in the church, before God's holy altar, there are not only ten but hundreds of good Christians. This, then, is a sacred spot, hallowed and consecrated, where for centuries to come prayer will ascend and sacrifices be offered for spiritual and temporal gifts by the descendants of those kneeling here to-day. God's presence fills the whole universe; Heaven is His throne and the earth is His footstool, and He can hear the prayers of His children from any part of created nature. But he has from time to time expressed the wish to be served in particular places. Jacob slept with a stone for his pillow, he wrestled with an angel and he said, "this place shall be a house of God." When Moses approached the burning bush a voice said, "take the shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." The Israelites carried the Tabernacle with them in their wanderings; David danced for joy before it, but it was reserved for his son Solomon to erect the most magnificent temple history has recorded of. A cloud rested over the temple on which was the Lord; and the oblations placed on its altar were consumed by a miraculous fire. If such grandeur was exhibited in the old law, what must it be in the new law. Solomon's temple with all its glory, its riches, its gorgeousness was but a figure of the Catholic Church. The blood of oxen was offered up in it, but behold how we have the blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, as a sacrifice! He is always here on our altars by day and by night. David had the Ark of the Covenant brought to his capital, but here you are before God himself. They had the shadow, we have the substance.

The sweet name of Mary, the Blessed Virgin and Mother of God, is associated with the Church. Under Her powerful patronage many generations will grow up around it and give praise to God before this altar. The beautiful building is a credit to St. Mary's Ward. I had no idea it was so grand until to-day. Your charity, my beloved brethren, is not cold; your faith is not dormant, and your generosity is glorious. Let the good work continue; every stone in the edifice is sacred; it was a mere building yesterday, henceforth it will be the Church of God forever. Always remember when you enter that God is here; say, like Jacob, "This is no other than the House of God," from here prayer will ascend to Heaven like incense. He will not despise a contrite heart beseeching Him from here.

All honor and glory must be given to God, my beloved brethren, and He will give us grace and strength in return. Let us be thankful for this great mercy, and let us say, like the Psalmist: "O Lord, I have loved the beauty of Thy house and the place wherein Thy glory dwelleth." When the preacher had concluded his sermon the following address was read to Father James Lonergan:—

REV. J. LONERGAN, Parish Priest St. Bridget's.

We, the English speaking parishioners of St. Bridget's, respectfully beg to express to you our sincere gratitude and best thanks on this auspicious occasion, namely, the formal consecration of the new St. Mary's Church by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal.

After many, many long years of expectation and disappointments this great labor of the erection of an Irish church in the East End of the city has at length been fully accomplished.

All must admit that to your untiring energy, zeal and indomitable exertions, under the guiding hand of Divine Providence, whose devoted servant you are, this great work, this beautiful church, the new St. Mary's, has been brought to completion.

It is a fact patent to all that for upwards of twenty-five years, efforts have been made without any practical result in the direction of erecting a church for the Irish in St. Bridget's; but not till your advent as Parish Priest was the realization achieved, and brought to a successful conclusion.

When you took charge of St. Bridget's, only a few years ago, you found us without a church. You immediately set to work with that business talent and vigour of which you are possessed in a remarkable degree, and determined that this state of things must not exist.

You called a meeting of the parishioners and decided upon the erection of this church, and in which Divine Worship has this morning been celebrated, costing, I believe, up to this date, nearly \$40,000.

Rev. Father, let anyone view the exterior and interior of this church and he will admit that it is a credit to the parish, to our race, and an ornament to this city; and in which, we, our children and children's children will

praise and glorify the Almighty God, to whose honor and glory it has this day been consecrated. That the name of our dearly beloved pastor, Rev. James Lonergan, will be fondly cherished and remembered in connection with this sacred edifice as long as it exists. That you have been nobly assisted by your excellent brother, the Rev. S. Lonergan, whose untiring exertions and arduous labors in this regard, have been highly appreciated by the parishioners.

In conclusion, Rev. Father, we earnestly hope and pray the Almighty God, whose minister you are, may vouchsafe you many years of health and happiness amongst us.

On behalf of the Parishioners,  
JOHN BARRY,  
M. P. RIORDAN,  
T. HESPENANAN,  
JOHN HOULAHAN,  
THOS. GAYNOR,  
A. BANERMAN,  
T. MURPHY,  
JOHN MURRAY.

Montreal, 6th November, 1881.

Father James said in answer: I desired no thanks, I deserve none; I make no pretensions; you yourselves have performed the work; you have erected this beautiful building to God; my share of the task has been small and it was at all events my duty. We have been nobly assisted by gentlemen from the West End, to whom we can never be too grateful, they have given us generous and substantial assistance which shall never be forgotten, and for which God will bless them. I am not, I assure you, indulging in mock humility when I say this, but speaking the simple truth, I have done my duty, nothing more. Men of St. Bridget's thank you, and I also take this solemn occasion to express my gratitude and the gratitude of the new parish to the men of the east and west, and to tell them they are always heartily welcome to come here. I shall say no more gentlemen, but to thank you once more. Language, they say, is silver, but silence is gold.

Father James spoke with very great emotion which was appreciated by all present.

THE U. S. WARSHIP "ALLIANCE."

A FOUR MONTHS' CRUISE IN THE ARCTIC SEAS—NO FINDINGS OF THE "JEANETTE."

HALIFAX, Nov. 1.—The U. S. warship "Alliance," Commander G. W. Wadleigh, which for the past four months has been cruising in the Arctic Seas in search of the missing exploring ship "Jeannette," arrived here to-day on her way to New York, having during her absence seen or heard nothing of that vessel. On the 16th of last June, having landed her battery, keeping only one small gun for firing signals, the "Alliance" sailed for Norfolk, Virginia, on her way to the Northern regions, touching at St. John's Nfld; Belkjavik, in Iceland; Hammerfest, Norway and Spitzbergen for coal and other necessaries. In running along the ice limits between Spitzbergen and Greenland, Green Harbour and South Gate were visited. The whole of August and half of September were spent in cruising under steam and sail, but not a sign was seen nor could any tidings be obtained of the "Jeannette." The ship managed to get as far north as eighty degrees ten minutes, but further it was impossible, ice being packed firm and impenetrable. On the 16th of September Hammerfest was again visited, coal was taken in, and the ship returned to Spitzbergen, making further search until the 26th. They then proceeded to Belkjavik, skirting the ice pack, and from there came direct to Halifax, making the passage in seventeen days, and encountering no ice whatever on the Banks of Newfoundland. The lowest at which the thermometer stood during the four and a half months' voyage was 23°, and during August, when in Spitzbergen, it was as high at times as 50°. On the 1st of September gales of wind and cold, accompanied by heavy snow and sleet storms, commenced, and until arrival here it was very tempestuous, gales blowing continually from the southwest and southeast. During August the weather was fine, with the exception of an occasional mild snow storm. Observations were taken at different times in Iceland and Spitzbergen for the dip and variation of the compass, and a collection of *fauna* and *flora* was made at the latter place. As far as practicable observations were also taken of the temperature of the sea. The health of the crew in the North was excellent, and no complaints of any kind were heard. Since leaving Norfolk last June, until her arrival here to-day, but twenty-two days were spent in port by the "Alliance." Upon her return to New York, for which place she will leave about Sunday, the ship will be re-equipped as a regular man-of-war, with her battery, &c.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF MENTANA.

ROME, Nov. 7.—The anniversary of the battle of Mentana was celebrated at Milan and Mantua. Two speakers at Milan and one at Mantua were silenced by the police.

VIVISECTION.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Prof. Ferrier, of King's College, has been summoned at the instance of the London Society for the Protection of Animals from vivisection to answer a charge of having made experiments on a dog and two monkeys during the International Medical Congress in the presence of Charlot, Virchow, Goldby and other celebrated physiologists, full reports of which appeared in the *Lancet*. The case will be heard on the 7th inst.

Blackjack is a Missouri town of some sentiment, notwithstanding its name, for it has just had an elopement, involving a furious pursuit of the flying pair by the girl's father on horseback, a charge of shot fired scattering into their backs, a runaway by all the scared horses, a fight between the two men and the final triumph of the lovers.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

Sir,—I am very much disgusted at the bad taste displayed by the Montreal newspapers on several occasions of late. I did at one time flatter myself that the mainly part of the Anglo-Saxon character had descended to Canada, and that, therefore, a little pugilistic treat would be appreciated as it deserved. But what is actually the case? Well, I am ashamed to say that the love of the manly art has died out amongst you, if indeed you ever received it, and that all your enthusiasm is thrown away upon boat racing and lacrosse, in which the Celtic Gauls and Conlys, and Maguire, and Lalley, and Farmers, are supreme. Spirit of Tom Sayers, shade of Ben Caunt, could you for a moment revisit the scenes of your youth what an amount of degeneracy you would discover? [Note.—Dear Sir: I am aware that those two illustrious men were never in Canada, but the little mistake will be forgiven for the sake of the classic language in which it is made.] I stood with my eye-glass firmly fixed when the noble Bradlaugh fought his way into the House of Commons against desperate odds, and radical, agnostic, and all as he is, my heart went out to him for his valor. He is at least a representative Englishman and does honor to the Northampton electors and their good soles. I watched the combat between Stephens and Gilman in Montreal with intense interest, for I saw that the national English spirit had not yet died out while two such champions lived to uphold its principles. I saw David pitch into Geddes on Sherbrooke street, and my heart bounced within me as I observed the second edition of the Sayers and Heenan mill. And yet the rascally newspapers have the effrontery to criticize the conduct of the principals in those manly pastimes. Whether are we drifting? I have seen pictures of Donnybrook fair, where our artists represent the Irish as pitching into each other like furies, and I thought to myself how much better we can do those things in old England and her colonies than the rebellious Irish. The Irish have degenerated altogether while we are only degenerating. Not a blow was struck in their miserable Dublin convention, not a black eye given or received at the numerous Land League meetings, the name of Brian Boru, or the Shan van Vocht was never mentioned, there was no attempt at a row, and yet those people make pretensions to civilization and demand their freedom. All honor to the pugilists of Montreal; long live the P. R., and down with the newspapers, who know nothing about art, and less about aesthetics. What, by the way, do the newspapers mean by their bold, disjointed chat about independence? Do they really want to sever the connection between Canada and England, two countries whom nature has so closely united? I know what I should do with rebels and annexationists if I had the power; eye, and with the newspapers. Freedom of speech, forsooth. No, no, buckshot for me; I would simply string them up by hundreds and blow them from the mouth of the cannon by thousands. I would exhaust every one of the resources of civilization on them if they did not become loyal. I am a born legislator. What can be a happier than that of a British subject. Many and many a night have I lain down and taken a hungry sleep, dreaming of succulent beefsteaks and oysters and fried kidneys and such, and yet never an independence thought entered my mind. I would rather starve under the glorious Union Jack, than have four square meals a day (and two lunches) under any other flag. Indeed, when hunger torments me more than usual, when the "resources of civilization" fail in procuring me a dinner, when my stomach is withi measurable distance of war with my back bones, I crawl along to the wharf and feast my eyes on the grand old standard.

I am very much pained, I take it in fact as a personal affront, that I was not consulted in the nomination of a candidate for Montreal West. I am an Englishman, and am, therefore, the best person to tell the impulsive electors of that constituency what is good for them. Say, what right have they to go around grumbling about representatives? What is a caucus good for if not to nominate? Answer me those questions. But I have to break off here, I have just been invited out to lunch, and when that is so everything else in creation sinks into utter insignificance.

Yours, &c.,

SHOOKS.

CONFEDERATE FUNDS IN ENGLAND.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 4.—General Joseph Davis, nephew of Jefferson Davis, states that there is money in the Bank of England to the credit of the Confederate Government. Jeff. Davis expressed a similar opinion before his departure for England. All the funds owned by the Confederate Government at the time of the surrender were \$150,000 in the hands of Jacob Thompson, in Canada, and probably as much more in the possession of Governor McRae, Financial Agent of the Confederacy in England. McRae sent a considerable sum to Chas. O'Connor to defend Jeff. Davis and other Confederate leaders threatened with prosecution by the Federal Government. The lawyer, however, refused to accept compensation. Gen. Davis believes the funds have all been expended long since.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

QUEBEC, Nov. 7.—An extra of the *Official Gazette* was issued to-day, containing three proclamations; one dissolving the Legislature; another ordering the issuing of writs for the new elections, which are to bear date on the 7th inst., and are returnable on the 10th inst., and nominations on the 25th inst., except the writs for Gaspé, Chicoutimi, and Saguenay, which are made returnable on the 28th December. The third proclamation calls Parliament together, *pro forma*, for the 29th of December.

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

Twelve new brick yards are to be started in St. Boniface next spring. More than 3,000 women are employed in the railway offices of Austria. The poet Whittier receives 200 applications every year for his autograph.

Mrs. General Fremont is said to be writing a tragedy for John McCullough. A Chicago account of a brawl says "the imbroglgio finally culminated in an emuete." When a man goes out between the acts he shows a cloven foot.—*Intemperate Paragrapher*.

The peanut crop this year will only amount to 900,000 bushels, against 2,350,000 last year.

The monastic establishments closed by the French Government a year ago are still standing empty.

The exports at Prescott in October amounted to \$68,817, triple that of the same month of last year.

"Rusolia," the full sister of "Maud S.," owned by Mr. Steele, of Philadelphia, has been broken to harness.

It is said that the running horse "Bancroft" has turned trotter, and can already go a mile in three minutes.

If Ananias had lived in these days he would have passed for a simple, guileless old man.—*Outrageous Exchange*.

Panama Canal shares in August were quoted in Paris at \$22.50 to 530 francs per share; in fact, being at a premium.

The crying baby at the public meeting is like a good suggestion—it ought to be carried out.—*London Commercial Bulletin*.

Tobaccoists have discovered that a little red label on a five cent cigar makes it worth ten cents. Smokers have not yet discovered the fact.

Miss Bird, the authoress, has lately married, and is now Mrs. Bishop. The King of Siam has just bestowed upon her the order of "Kapalani," in recognition of her literary work.

"Pilot Temple," one of the earliest trotters of note in the West, died last week in St. Louis. He was sired by "Pilot J.," out of the dam of "Flora Temple," his name being acquired from his breeding. "Pilot Temple" was foaled in 1859, and had a record of 2.24.

The sermon that the Rev. James L. Hill delivered at Lynn, several days ago, was not remarkable in quality; yet the preacher became so affected that he had to lean on the desk for support, the sexton fell flat in an aisle, the choir could not sing the doxology, and a number of women were carried out in a fainting condition. It was coal gas from the heater, and not eloquence from the pulpit, that produced this commotion.

The Leeds staff of the telegraph office there are receiving high honors for having transmitted to the London papers on one night of the Gladstone oration over half a million of words. One London paper took a special train, with a parlor car for its staff, to London, the instant the banquet was over. The entire report was finished on the arrival of the train in London, and a mounted messenger flew with it to the compositors.

The Canadian branch of the Caledonian Club, of Scotland, held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon, Col. Dyde, President, in the chair. After the reading of the reports, which were very satisfactory, a communication was read from the Governor-General, announcing his intention of donating two cups to be played for among the several clubs in the Dominion during the present winter. Five medals were awarded for competition between the following clubs, viz: Sherbrooke Club vs. Thistle Club, of Carillon; Arnprior Club vs. Belleville Club; Almont Club vs. Perth-upon-Tyne Club; Montreal Club vs. Three Rivers Club; Ottawa Club vs. Quebec Club. Col. Dyde was re-elected President; and Mr. Alex. Mitchell Secretary-Treasurer.

REVIEW OF BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c.

NORTH AMERICAN.—This Review for November is most interesting. It contains three articles from different authors on the constitutional question of the President's liability.

A second edition, with valuable additions, of Mr. T. M. Healy's work, "Why there is an Irish Land Question" has been published by Mr. H. Gill & Son, Sackville street, Dublin. It is an exhaustive treatise on a subject, written by a man, who, it is admitted, is its master. It contains over 150 pages, and may be purchased for a shilling.

THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF CANADA.—*Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton*—is the title of a work published by Mr. Richard White, of the *Montreal Gazette*. It is a large work, well bound and profusely illustrated, containing photographs of the principal objects of interest in the three cities and their surroundings. Its notice of Montreal is particularly interesting, and the amount of statistical information contained in its pages is very useful.

THE HARP.—This sprightly Irish Canadian magazine, now published by Mr. Cornelius Donovan, of Hamilton, for November, has been received. It has lost nothing by its change of proprietors. The contents are:—A Day of Trial, a tale; Irish Ecclesiastical History; Canadian Essays: The Gaitaneau Valley; Decay of Nations; French and English Characteristics; Sister Mirene, a Syrian tale; Progress of Life; Glass Houses; Fresh Fables; Famous Old Sloges; Mirth, an Essay; Vision of Pere Marquette; Poetry; Editorial Comments: The Irish Question, Duty or Obligation, Bad Reading, The Irish Language, Looking Ahead, Fate Canada, Is a Little Learning a Dangerous Thing? New Serial; Tales for the Young; Power of Prayer; The Three Brothers; Wit and Wisdom.