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## Catholic Record.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1885. EASTER SUNDAY.

to gladden the hearts and enliven the minds of the faithful. They had, during the days immediately preceding that great astival, followed Our Divine Redeemer through all the heart-rend ing scenes of his passion. They were sad and sorrowful with Him in the garden of Gethsemani-they witnessed the abandonment of Him by his own very chosen onesthey shared in his mortification at the treason of Judas-their hearts sank with His at the denial of Peter-they mourned with Holy Church during the scourging at the pillar-they were rent with grief by the fierce cries of the Jewish mob, clamoring for the blood of the Lamb of Godthey followed Him in the terrible ascent to Calvary, and condoled with the beloved Apostle and Mary, Mother of Jesus, who kept vigil of love and sorrow at the foot of the cross. In their ears rang the agonizing cry, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" and to the very depths of their inmost natures were they stirred when they saw Jesus bowing His head and yielding up His spirit. . . And then came the gloom and terror which overwhelmed their souls when they saw the sun darkened, the very rocks split in sunder, and all nature shaken and convulsed because of the consummation of the dread sacrifice of Calvary.

The evangelist tells us that the very night itself on which Jesus died, a certain rich man, by name Joseph of Arimathea. himself a disciple of Jesus, went to Pilate to ask the body of the Saviour. Pilate commanded that the body should be given him, and Joseph, taking it, wrapt it in a clean linen cloth, laying it in his own new sepulchre hewn out of rock. Then he rolled a great stone to the door of the monument and went his way. "And there was there Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary sitting over against the sepulchre.' (Matt. xxvii 61), The next day the chief priests and the Pharisees, who had so long thirsted for the blood of Jesus, and feared Him even in His death, took counsel together and proceeded to Pilate, saving : "Sir, we have remembered what that seducer said while he was yet alive. After three days I will rise again. Command therefore, the sepulchre to be guarded until the third day, lest perhaps His disciples come and steal Him away, and say to the people : He is risen from the dead, and the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said to them : you have a guard; go, guard it as you know. And they departing, made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting guards." (Matt. xxvii, 63 66.) They made the sepulchre sure! Can anything better illustrate the powerlessness of human malignity than this last manifestation of Crucified? What bitter mortification, what excruciating humiliation was so soon to be theirs? They had indeed put Jesus to death, had sealed the great stone that covered His human remains, but by virtue of His power as Son of the Most High, He was on the morrow to rise glorious and immortal, the conqueror of death. "And in the end of the Sabbath, when it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, to see the sepulchre. And behold there was a great earthquake. For an angel of the Lord descended from heaven; and coming, rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. And his countenance was as lightning, and his raiment as snow. And for fear of him the guards were struck with terror, and became as dead men. And the angel answering said to the women: Fear not you; for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here, for He is risen." (Matt. xx viii. 1-6). Such is the simple and touching Scriptural narrative of the resurrection of Jesus. That resurrection had been predicted by the Royal Prophet when he said: "Nor wilt Thou give Thy Holy One to see corruption." (Psalms xv 10). Again, this Holy One of God, speaking by the mouth of the same prophet, saith : "I have slept and have taken my rest, and I have risen up, because the Lord hath protected me." (Psalms iii 6) The prophet Isaias had before his eyes the resurrection of the Son of God when he cried out : "In that day shall be the root of Jesse, who standeth for an ensign

of people, him the gentiles shall beseech, and his sepulchre shall be glorious." (Isaias xi 10.) Jesus Christ himself in the Apocalypse bears testimony to his resurrection

"I am the first and the last, and alive and was dead, and behold I am living for ever and ever, and have the keys of death and hell." (Apoc. 1 18). Is it, can it be, a matter of surprise that Easter Day is of all days in the ecclesiastical year the most joyous and gladsome. On that day Holy church rejoices with her Divine founder glorious resurrection triumphed over Saturday and Easter Sunday in Rome. Easter is celebrated by apostolic tradition

The great day of Easter has again come St. Gregory, in his dialogues, says that no food should be taken on Easter Sunday which has not been previously blessed by the priest. Hence the beautiful custom in Italy and in all Catholic countries of having the priest bless not only the eggs, the bread, the lamb, the fruit and the vegetables to be consumed on Easter Sun-day, but also the houses, and every room therein. It is no unusual sight in Rome on Holy Saturday, that of a priest in casplice,—the one carrying the holy-water vase, the other a basket in which the will-ing offerings of the faithful are contained.

time was the liberation at Easter of all prisoners who were not guilty of enormous crimes. The custom was first in troduced by Valentinian the Younger. Of this law St. Ambrose availed himself in objurgating the young Emperor, because, at the instigation of his mother the Great proclaimed this law: "Would that I could recall and resuscitate the lead [on this day], and give them back to

Did I say that St. Peter's used to be doubly illuminated—first in gold, then in silver—on Easter Sunday evening? No? Well, that is an archaism, too—eleven

years old.

As I mentioned the Church of Rome in which the Station is held on this happiest day in the whole ecclesiastical cycle, I might as well mention the good work set down in the old Roman books for us to do to-day. It is alms, of which St Leo the Great writes: "We not only receive from God spiritual liches and celestial gifts, but the faculties of this world also come from His same generous hand; and hence He gives to thee that thou mayest have, and it is His will that thou give to

We cannot conclude without a word of reference to the Easter festivities in London. His Lordship the Bishop officiated at the first mass at 7 o'clock, giving Holy Communion to more than five hundred persons. At 8:30 the Rev. Father Tiernan celebrated the second mass, at which the congregation in attendance was likewise very large. By 10:30, the time for beginning the last Mass, every available spot in the cathedral was filled by a congregation as large as we have ever witnessed within its walls. The celebrant was the Right Rev. Mgr. Bruyere, V. G., assisted by Rev. Fathers Tiernan and Kennedy as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. His Lordship the bishop in cope and mitre, assisted at the throne, having for honorary deacons, the Rev. Fathers Coffey and Walsh. The sermon of the day was preached by the Rev. Father Walsh, and was one of the most impressive and closely reasoned efforts heard sive and closely reasoned efforts heard for years in St. Peter's. At the close of high mass His Lordship, in wishing the of Catholic Schools, that tribute of ad. hatred on the part of the enemies of the high mass His Lordship, in wishing the congregation a happy Easter, said that this was likely the last Easter Sunday they were to celebrate in that temple. It had served its purpose nobly, and was now about to cede place to the splendid structure that had been raised to the honor of God, and was so rapidly approaching completion. The old church was, he felt, dear to them all. Around it clustered many of the tenderest memories. Within its walls many of them had been regenerated in the living waters of Baptism, many had knelt at its altar to receive the nuptial blessing, and the remains of dear friends of all of them had been brought there to receive the church's last blessing before consignment to the cold and chilling silence of the grave. Let them cherish these memories and enter the new temple faithful, determined to live the life that everlasting bliss. His Lordship then, by as those who loved him, but the memory

> largest received for many years. Bishop Ireland says that from present indications the trustees of the proposed American Catholic University will receive about \$1,000,000 on their first call, including in this sum, Miss Caldwell's magnificent gift.

> taken up at the various Masses, was the

THE LATE MR. ROBERT O'REILLY.

The death of Mr. Robert O'Reilly, a well-known and respected citizen of Ottawa, has cast a gloom over the entire community of which he was so esteemed a member, and filled with deepest sorrow and anguish the hearts of his friends and relatives. For our part we must confess utter inability to find words either to express our own sorrow at his demise or to convey our sympathy to the late Mr. and with the whole court of heaven, be O'Reilly's family. Mr. O'Reilly was a cause He, the Holy One of God, by his Catholic in the true and best sense of the term. In every good work he took a death, conquered hell and obliterated sin, ready and earnest part. Unobtrusive We have just read with interest and plea- and retiring, the deceased gentleman had sure in the Ave Maria an article on Holy no ambition for worldly honor of any kind. To know and feel that he did good The writer, after telling his readers that was to him sufficient neward for any sacrifice he might be called on to make for on Sunday, on which day the Lord con- the benefit of erring, suffering and afflicquered death : and that this Sunday must ted humanity. In the work of Catholic be the first after the 16th day of the first education he bore a share of which few moon, the March moon, proceeds to say : men in this generation can form an idea Twenty five years ago, when the foundations of the Catholic Separate School system were being laid, Mr. O'Reilly played in his native city a part that few, if indeed any man, could fill. He gave the nascent system, form, vitality and endurance. Against the bitterest hostility, on the one hand, and an indifference even more difficult to overcome, on the other, sock and surplice moving from one house to another, attended by a pair of diminutive altar boys, also in cassock and surplice the state of the state need of a sound Catholic training for our youth, nerved him for every difficulty and enabled him to triumph over every obstacle. It was the good fortune of the writer of these lines to have been at an early age placed under the tutorship of Mr. O'Reilly. Often, indeed, have we gone back in memory to the bright and profitable days spent with him as our preceptor. Justina, he imprisoned not a few on a particular Easter Sunday. The Emperors of the East observed the same pious custom. St. John Chrysostom cites the beautiful words with which Theodosius His heart was in his work, and no toil affection. On every subject that can enter the category of human knowledge he seemed to be informed, and his greatest fault, if fault he had, was the love he bore to learning. When the time came for his retirement from the active and onerous duties of principal teacher of the Catholic schools of Ottawa, he did not lose interest in the good work. As Local Superintendent, he still took part in the promotion of Catholic schools, the extent of which few can appreciate. This position he held till the day of his death. The Separate School Board has placed on record its appreciation of his valued services in the following resolutions adopted at a late special meeting:

Moved by Mr. F. R. E Campeau, seconded by Mr. Smith:
That this board having learned with deep regret of the death of Mr. Robert O'Reilly, who for the past twenty years and upwards has been the efficient and painstaking local Superintendent of Separate Schools in the city of Ottawa, cannot allow this opportunity to pass without bearing public testimony to his bility as a friend of education, as well as his honest and public spirit as a man and

That the members of this board begto offer their warmest and most sincere sympathy to the surviving members of a fierce and barbarous people on the devoured his flesh. He was martyred on by the shore of the island, and thence followed him beyond the fort. sympathy to the sarving their sad be-his family in the hour of their sad be-reavement, and that as a mark of respect for his memory this board do attend his

That the secretary of this board be instructed to transmit an engrossed copy

the Rev. Father Tanguay, who for a long period of years had acted with Mr. O'Reilly in the school inspection, speak-

ing in French, said : "Permit me to take this opportunity miration and esteem which was merite his life. To day, in conversation with by his life. To day, in conversation with His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa, His Lordship stated to me that the deceased Lordship stated to me that the area exwas, in his youth, one of those rare exceptions among young people who by their energetic will acquire a profound and varied education. His Lordship also mentioned his great faith and honor which characterized all his transactions, and the constant devotion which he showed in the cause of educating the

young Catholics of Ottawa." women, the life that is crowned with indeed, left those who esteemed as well virtue of the faculty extended him in of his blameless life will not die. No! Pontifical letters, bearing date the 8th more enduring than monumental brass, day of Feburary, 1885, imparted the or stately marble pile, the memory Papal benediction. We are pleased to of that life will be an example to his learn that the collection for the clergy, fellowmen, an incitement to all to do the right, an encouragement to the feeble

death attained his fifty-second year. Ignatius answered: "I know very well camped in the forest on the shore of that The later years of his life had been spent in the service of the Government of Canada, which in him loses one of its most trusted officials. Our earnest souls, it would be very wrong of us to against the wind, made a fire on the frezen prayer is that eternal peace be his, and that light perpetual shine on him.

It is Massinger, we believe, that puts into the mouth of a virgin martyr, in the presence of her persecutors, words of sublime self-abnegation and of longing desire for heaven, that bespeak the heroism of the Christian heart. She says: What is this life to me? Not worth

thought.
Or, if it be esteem'd, 'tis that I lose it
To win a better: even thy malice serves
To me but as a ladder to mount up
To such a height of happiness, where I shall
Look down with scorn on thee and on the

life. Because of his great love for our Lord, he was called Theophorus and Christ with him.

tizen. That the members of this board beg to for his memory this board do attend funeral in a body.

of this resolution to Mrs. O'Reilly. The local press further informs us that

their burden in the combat for the crown of eternal peace, and a lasting monument of the healing, saving and vivifying and the rewards of his God.

Mr. O'Rielly had at the time of his the father of the Senate." To which shoes, were greatly fatigued. They en-TWO MARTYRS.

Where, circled with true pleasures, placed above
The reach of death or time, 'twill be my

The reach of death or time, 'twill be my glory
To think at what an easy price I bought it.
There's a perpetual spring, perpetual youth;
No joint-benumbing cold, or scorching heat,
Famine nor age, have any being there.
Forget for shame your Tempe, bury in
oblivion your feign'd Hesperian orchards:—
The golden fruit, kept by the watchful
dragon.
Which did require a Hercules to get it,
Compared with what grows in all plenty
there.
Deserves not to be named. The Power I
serve

serves not to be named. It could be serve Laughs at your happy Araby, or the Elysian shades, for He hath made his bowers Better, indeed, than you can fancy yours.

The Church keeps sacred the memory of her martyrs, she cherishes their faith, their constancy, their superhuman endurance. She offers to her children the contemplation of their fidelity to the Divine Master under the most cruel torments, their contempt of the world with its pleasures and honors, their eagerness to be united to Him whom they loved so faithfully. Before their eyes were ever the words of Christ: "If you had been of the world the world would have its own; but because you are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you. They will put you out of the synagogues; yea, the hour cometh, that whosoever killeth you, will think that he doeth a service to God." The martyrs feared not death, they welcomed it as the term of their trials here below, the beginning of eternal joys. Among her martyred children the Church gives special honor to Ignatius, Bishop of Antioch, who died for Carist under the reign of Trajan, one of the greatest of the Roman emperors. There was a tradition concerning Ignatius, that he was the child whom our Lord took in his arms and blessed when He said to His disciples: Unless you be converted and become as little children, you shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." He was intimate with many of the apostles and was himself a disciple of St. John. He was second bishop of Antioch and was truly a good shepherd to his flock, comforting the ignorant, and leading a truly heavenly

northern confines of the empire, and was the 20th of December and the Church followed him beyond the fort. on his way to punish the Parthians in the east, who had so often defied the prowess of imperial Rome. Trajan was at this moment at the height of power, pride and glory. Never had Roman arms so complete a mastery over the world as they now enjoyed, never had their victorious Two days before that date there is commemorated in the annals of the Church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom—for martyrdom through the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the martyrdom—for martyrdom through the sequence of the church in Canada, the church in Canada, the church in Canada, the east, who had so often defied the prowess such distant regions, and never was man invested with such unlimited power as was that of Trajan. He was an enemy of himself a follower of Christ and taught mortification was intensified by the information that this holy bishop had many followers in the city of Antioch. He summoned him before him and interexactness in fulfilling all his religious duties. I can add my testimony to the who call yourself Theophorus, and are the leader of those who speak against the emperors, and will not acknowledge the gods whom we worship?" Ignatius re-But besides his zeal in the cause of plied: "I am Ignatius, and I am Theoeducation, Mr. O'Reilly was an earnest phorus, because I bear on my heart Jesus worker in the causes of temperance and | Christ, who is my God." "What," said charity. He was a life-long member of the emperor with indignation, "and do the Irish Catholic Temperance Society of you not think that we also have within Ottawa, and of the Conference of Our us the immortal gods, who help us in all Lady, of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. we do?" "O emperor," responded the His good works we will not strive to saintly bishop, "do not speak thus, do not raised by the generosity of clergy and enumerate. They are recorded in the call those dumbidols gods. There is only book of life and will be known only on one true God, who is the Creator of heabecame them as Christian men and the great accounting day. He has, ven and earth, the sea and all things that we look on, and His only Son Jesus Christ, who made Himself man for the love of us. would be safe from all dangers, for He noble French family, he shrank from no you great victories over all your enemies." "Enough," cried the emperor, "of this senseless speech; I will hear no more of and foot sore to take heart and bear this folly; but if you wish to do what will be most pleasing to me, and most for your own advantage, you will come and offer sacrifice to our immortal gods; and

Christ, and I can be a priest to no other spoke unto each other, the emperor and gest to make the journey painful, where the Christians came out to see he was overjoyed to meet his fellowto the amphitheatre. His flesh was torn De Noue's martyrdom: and bruised with whips and stripes; for three days he was without food and not a drop of water was given him to quench the thirst caused by his wounds. Throughout his imprisonment he unceasingly called on the holy name of Jesus. At last the gladsome day, for him, of martyrdom, came. He entered the arena with holy hope and courage. To the multitude that filled the amphitheatre he cried out: "Think not, O Romans ! that I am condemned to the wild beasts for any crime unworthy of a Christian, but only because I desire to join and unite myself to God, after whom I thirst insatiably." While he I desire to join and unite myself to God, shepherd to his flock, comforting the afflicted, visiting the sick, instructing the was yet speaking he could hear the roar of an, whom the French called Charles, at after whom I thirst insatiably." While he the lions about to devour him. Then, the fort, one of four who were spending raising his voice, he cried out with all the fervour of his soul: "I am God's corn, february, he and one of his companions, Christophorus, or one who carries God or and the teeth of these wild beasts must grind me, in order that I may become While Ignatius ruled over the see of pure and white bread fit for Christ's table." Antioch the Emperor Trajan visited that The wild beasts thereupon falling on the

celebrates his feast on the 18th of February. aries did not spring from the savage redmen alone, but from the terrors with which nature armed herself in this stern wilderness of New France. The names of the against the bank of snow before it, and frozen to the haveness of markle. Thus, cohorts carried the imperial eagles into aries did not spring from the savage redwas that of Trajan. He was an enemy of the Christian religion and, therefore, felt indicated when on his arrival at Antioch for Christ at the stake, or succumbed to he found that Ignatius publicly called the terrors of the wilderness, whose children they came to evangelize, are not yet that He was the only true God. His inscribed on the roll of the canonized servants of God. But their names and their virtues are revered, and will ever be ven. erated, by the youthful church whose

fo undations they laid. The great historian of New France. himself a Protestant, chronicles the death of De Noue in terms of touching interest and feeling exactitude. He tells us that on the 30th of January, 1646, Father DeNoue set out from Three Rivers to go to the French fort, at the mouth of the Richelieu, where he was to say mass and hear confessions. This worthy priest was then 63 years old

and had been in Canada since 1625. Not being fayored with a happy memory he had not learned the Indian language, and, therefore, gave himself up to the spiritual charge of the French and the Indians around the forts, within reach of an interpreter. He also attended the sick and, in times of scarcity, fished in the river or dug roots for the subsistence of his If you did but know Him, your empire flock. In a word, though sprung from a would take care of you, and would give toil, however humble or irksome, to which duty or obedience called him. The aged priest had for companions two soldiers and a Huron Indian. They were all on snow. shoes and the soldiers dragged their baggage on small sledges. Their highway was the bosom of the St. Lawrence, now enpower of the Christian religion, to secure if you do so you will ever be my friend, and glared under the clear winter sun. for man the respect of his fellow-beings, and I will make you great Jupiter's Before night they had walked eighteen priest, and will give you the title of miles, and the sol diers, unused to the snow-

that we ought to be thankful to great expansion of the river known as Lake St. princes when they offer us their favour, Peter, dug away the snow, heaping it but if what they offer us would hurt our around their camping ground as a barrier accept it. Now, what you offer me is earth and then laid down their wearied just such a thing; I am a priest of Jesus forms to sleep. At two o'clock next morning De Noue awoke. The moon god. I daily offer sacrifice to Him, and I shone with the brightness of daylight over wish to sacrifice myself to Him, by dying the vast white desert of the frozen lake, for Him as he died for me." Thus they and the kindly thought struck the good priest's heart that he might ease his com. the bishop, the one a great conqueror, of panions by going in advance to Fort world-wide fame, the other a valiant and Richelieu, and obtain assistance for them unflinching soldier of Christ. Ignatius to drag their sledges over the frozen riverwould not yield either to threat or The road he knew very well. Directing solicitation, and the emperor ordered him his companions to follow the tracks to be brought to Rome, there to be cast to of his snow-shoes in the morning, the lions in the amphitheatre. When the and doubting not that he would, before condemnation of their beloved prelate was night, reach the fort, he left with them made known to them, the Christians of his blanket, his flint and his steel. For Antioch were filled with sorrow and bit- provisions he put a morsel of bread and terness. He had been their pastor for five or six prunes in his pocket, recited forty years, and they feared that they the rosary and set forth. But before should never be able to overcome the dawn the air thickened, clouds covered the temptations that surrounded them with- face of the moon, and a blinding snowout his help and guidance. Ignatius him- storm set in. The traveller was soon in self, on the other hand, was joyful and utter darkness. He lost the points of his confident. He comforted his people by compass, wandered far out in the lake, telling them to put all their trust in their and when daylight came could see nothing Divine Shepherd, Jesus Christ, who would but the snow beneath his feet and the ever abide with them and care for them myriads of falling flakes that enveloped in all their trials and necessities. After him as with a curtain, impervious to the an affectionate parting from his flock, he sight. He pushed on, however, winding was put in irons to be carried off to Rome. hither and thither, at times circling back The soldiers did everything that cruel on his own tracks. He toiled on through hatred of the Christian name could sug- out the live-long day and when night came on he had barely strength enough to but Ignatius never lost courage. Every- dig a hole in the snow, under the shore of an island where he lay down without fire, the holy man, and at Smyrna food or blanket. Meantime the two soldiers and the Indian, unable to follow disciple, St. Polycarp, who was filled with his footsteps, which the fast falling snow holy envy at seeing Ignatius on his way to had obliterated, pursued their way to the die for Christ. "Would to God," he ex- fort, but the Indian was ignorant of the claimed, "that I too were found worthy to country and the soldiers unskilled. They suffer for this cause." Ignatius solaced wandered from their course, and when him by saying: "Doubt not, my dear sunset came, encamped on the shore of the brother, but your time will come at last; island of St. Ignace, not far from De but for the present the Church has need of Noue. Here the Indian, trusting to his you." Arrived at length at Rome, Igna- instinct, set forth alone to find the fort. tius was cast into prison, where he was which he soon succeeded in reaching. We kept for several days before he was brought | will let Parkman finish the narrative of

> the Iroquois. Seated by the blazing logs, the Indian asked for De Noue, and, to his astonishment, the soldiers of the garrison told him that he had not been seen. The captain of the post was called; all was anxiety; but nothing

could be done that night. "At daybreak parties went out to search. The two soldiers were readily found; but they looked in vain for the

the winter there.
"On the next morning, the second of together with Baron, a French soldier, resumed the search; and guided by the slight depressions in the snow which had fallen on the wanderer's footprints, the quick eyed savages traced him through all his windings, found his camp

"He had passed near without discove Two days before that date there is a purposed to the appearance of the Church line is sight—stopped to rest at a point a

the first martyr of the Canadian mission."

We have said that the names of the early martyrs of Canada are not yet entered on the roll of the canonized. But this will not, we would fain trust and hope, as we do fervently pray, long be the case. The Church lives by her martyrs. Martyrs she has had in every age and country. Not less heroic than the martyrs of the primitive Church were those who in the wildernesses of the new world sealed their faith with their life's blood. If the early Church has had her Ignatiuses, her Polycarps, and her Sebastians, the Church of Canada has had her Brebouets, her Lallemants and her De Noues.

Youthful as is the Church in this new country, it can point to a glorious past. And a glorious past being the presage and guarantee of a glorious future, we should seek to render ourselves worthy the one and the other. We have here noble traditions. Of these traditions let us show ourselves deserving. This we can only do by living as did our ancestors in the faith, living for Christ and ready to die for Him.

We direct attention to the letter in another column, signed Veritas, and the accompanying documents. They will, we feel assured, be read with very great interest and pleasure in every portion of the country and tend not a little to remove certain false impressions concerning the attitude of certain bishops at the Vatican council on the question of Papal infalli-

HOLY WEEK IN LOND The holy season of Lent just to was observed by the Catholics o with a piety which, for alacrity, tude and earnestness, did the honor. The usual impressive were held in St. Peter's Cathedi Holy Week, and were attended standing the exceptionally dis weather, by very large cong The solemn office of the Tene chanted on Wednesday and evenings. On Thursday mornin tifical High Mass the holy oils wer by His Lordship the Bishop of The Bishop was assisted by the priests at Mass and during this pressive rite by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. V. G., Rev. Fathers Tiernan, W Coffey, of this city; Flannery, St. Bayard, Sarnia; Cummins, W. Kelly, Mount Carmel; Molphy, Dunphy and Kennedy, Londorepository prepared for the Bless ment was a model of skill and g reflecting great credit on the go of St. Joseph and those member young ladies' sodality who lent th ance in its preparation. The ablaze with innumerable tapers and adorned with the ra choicest natural flowers. A Blessed Sacrament had been place repository, His Lordship earnes those present to visit their Savi really present, during the day. eve of his crucifixion, that m tender Redeemer, whose bound for man was manifested in the i of the Eucharistic Sacrament, re his chosen three apostles at Ge "What," said He, "could you r one hour with me" His begged of them not to deserve reproach, but to come and w Jesus about to suffer and die fo of all mankind, for the sins of t ent as for those who had go them. On Good Friday at 10 mass of the presanctified was cele the Rev. Father Walsh, coram The passion was sung by the Rev Flannery, Lotz and Dunphy. Tof the day was preached by Father Tiernan. He spoke as for

> charm for its readers, and it i mystery whose profound dep not as yet been reach never will, by the knowled quence and erudition of man, it includes in itself the infinit God for man, and the necessity of inite atonement on the part of the sins of man, and these two que God, viz, His infinite love, thatonement required, and the infinite force of the contraction of the man of th the malice of sin, go far beyond and scope of human understandi tion on this subject—the suife death of our Saviour—can alw to bring new thoughts to our m aspirations to our souls, and r tions and feelings to our hearts over the whole history of the and death of our Saviour and that led to them, would requi course of unlimited time, and, my intention this morning is t few of the leading incidents i and sorrowful, but, at the same t instructive history. We will consideration at the place wh Christ began His passion, in the Gethsemani. Our Divine Saviou had partaken of His last supper apostles, repaired to Mount O His chosen ones, and, taking Pe and John apart from the rest, er garden. After they had gone tance, Jesus said to them, "Stop tance, Jesus said to them, "Stop and I'll go yonder and pray, if is sorrowful even unto deat leaving them He went some di fell on His knees in prayer. C scene!—God praying to God. Man Jesus Christ praying the Eternal Father, for the of the human race. The Etern shows Him what He must do, v He must bear, what punishment suffer, what sorrows He must order to procure that salvation a death He must meet with, could grant Him the coveted Then it was, dear brethren Saviour began to realize as man Saviour began to realize as mainte malice of sin, and the infinible, and inexorable justice of I Father. Although only a sin pearance, He now, through His infinite love for man, takes up the sins of man, as though He ner, and condemned to aton all. The Eternal Father perm see all the sins of men; from that was committed by Adam at the garden of Eden to the last committed on the earth, all

"And bowing His head, He grabost."-John xix. 3).

memorate the sufferings and dea Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, an

repeated the oft-repeated narrati

sad, sad history. This narrative it has been repeated year after

the last 1852 years, is a subject t

yet exhausted, is a theme that

We are assembled here to day

committed on the earth, all review before Him. There He sins that you will ever commall the sins that I'll ever comm professed and avowed follower bear the sacred name of Chr saw our frequent crimes and and also all the sins and crim human being, and so awful wa of this mountain of sin, and so its weight, that, like a mighty it fell upon Him and prostra the ground. His and prostrate ground. His sufferings great on account of the terr that pressed upon Him, that lout from every pore of His and fell in great drops to the gethe midst of this terrible ago out, "Oh, Father, tif it be possibiter chalice pass from Me, will but Thine be done." Correthren, see here, in the very