



ST. MARY'S PARISH.

The Feast of All Saints—All Souls Vespers—An Eloquently Pathetic Sermon by Rev. Father Salmon, F. P.

The Feast of All Saints was celebrated at St. Mary's Church with all the pomp and ceremonial display with which the Church wishes to distinguish her solemn festivals.

At half-past seven in the evening the Vespers Services for the dead were chanted. The panels of the altars and walls were in white with black streamers and festoons of the same.

The Rev. Father Salmon, of the parish of St. Mary's, Father Salmon, ascended the pulpit and delivered a most eloquent and impressive sermon. Our Divine Saviour Jesus Christ, said the Rev. speaker, when He entered this world was born in a humble stable at Bethlehem.

Coupled with the report of this unique assemblage in an account of the indignities of the Rev. W. H. Harrison, who the rectorship at Milton. Several rectors and rectresses were also to the front on this godly occasion, one of whom imported the "benediction," a practice among Protestants which appears about as grotesque as Anglicanism generally.

One would suppose that these worthy disciples of Henry the Eighth would pursue the even tenor of their way without directing attention to their mal-odorous antecedents. No; no, however. The modern scribbles upon the task of reporting the proceedings fell concludes as follows:—

The Rev. Father's discourse was a beautiful effort, and many were visibly affected during its delivery. A large sum of money has been collected by the good people of St. Mary's parish for the purpose of erecting a public building to take the place of the temporary one now in existence.

DR. MCGLYNN'S HOPES.

HE PROCLAIMS THAT HE WILL BE RESTORED TO THE ALTAR.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Dr. McGlynn turned the labor mass meeting into a boiling ocean of emotion when he declared last night that he expected soon to be restored to the altar of his Church. The words of Cooper Union never echoed such cheers. They seemed to swell from the throat of a whirlwind. Men and women wept. At times the gathered host rose up in an ecstasy of enthusiasm.

"I am happy," he said, "to tell you that I have all manner of evidences that certain people have seen their mistake; that the mistakes of local authorities will be speedily corrected and overruled by a higher authority. I venture here to predict—and I am not venturing much—that you will not be compelled after this campaign to listen to the reading from any Catholic altar any pastoral letter against the doctrines of the United Labor Party." (Cheers.)

"But there is to be no apostasy, and, thank God, upon me, as upon no one else in olden times, it is to be laid the sorrows and trials of the people. (Applause.) And I am to be made the scapegoat, not because of any doctrine I have preached, but (and here his tone became sarcastic) because of a breach of discipline, because of my failure in not obeying a summons to appear before a tribunal, and because I should have appeared without any statement of which I was accused and without a hearing on the spot where the

alleged offences occurred, where the witnesses were and the people who understood the geography of the situation.

"But, as I have said, there are evidences that these people see their mistake. I need not keep a secret. Steps have been taken and are now taking to bring to the attention of the highest authority in the Catholic Church the propriety of inviting me before a proper tribunal—(terrific applause)—and I make no secret of the fact that if the outrage perpetrated upon me for teaching a doctrine which, after examination, none of them have dared to condemn as wrong—I say that if that outrage is repeated I shall give them an account of this doctrine they can ask."

"Here the scene became animated beyond description, and tears stood in the speaker's eyes as he declared that he loved his Church and was standing out for the rights of man.

"I do declare," he cried, "that even to get that dearest wish of my heart—the right to minister at the altars of justice—shall I never retract the truth or sacrifice my manhood or citizenship." (Continued applause.)

"And now let the terrible, the awful responsibility rest where it belongs of having the word chosen between the Catholic faith on the one hand or national aspirations and the love of liberty and scientific advancement on the other."

"When I go back, as I hope soon to do to the 'Catholic Center'—I shall go back feeling that there is no stain on those priestly hands; that the priestly lips have not been polluted; that this heart is not less the heart of a priest for any act or deed I have done since they excommunicated me. (Applause.) I shall go back with no stipulation except the stipulation that I shall not give up my manhood or my citizenship. (Wild cheers.)"

ANGLICAN GROTESQUENESS.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—The Anglican establishment in this Province has been shaking up the dry bones of that fraternity in such a manner lately as to make themselves appear very ridiculous. First, infant schools, then the "Bible" numbers, and the very meagre comforts which such a place afforded. When, however, His earthly mission was over and He glorified the summit of Calvary by His death on the Cross, He chose a virgin tomb, as He was born of a virgin, in which His Sacred Body would rest before His glorious ascension from that death which He underwent for the redemption of the world.

Under Bishop Loughlin's administration the growth of the Catholic Church in Brooklyn has been wonderful. When he came the city had only nine churches, and there were only ten more scattered over the length and breadth of Long Island. Twenty-three priests attended them. Now there are nearly two hundred priests and one hundred and fifty churches, with numerous schools, hospitals and other institutions.

Like the quiet, simple man he is, Bishop Loughlin still lives in the plain residence on Jay street so long known as the episcopal residence. It has become endeared to him, and it is even said that he will prefer to continue there to moving into the granite mansion on the Hill now nearly completed.

The Bishop is still active and industrious. He does as much if not more work than any priest in the diocese. He may be seen any day trudging along to the Brooklyn post office for his mail. With his umbrella under his arm and dressed in the most ordinary everyday attire, no stranger would ever take him to be the head of a diocese which is one of the largest in the United States.

GOD SAVE IRELAND!

O'BRIEN AND MANDEVILLE PUT ON BREAD AND WATER—TORTURING O'BRIEN TO DEATH—SYMPATHY OF THE PEOPLE FOR THE PATRIOT.

DUBLIN, Nov. 7.—Eight thousand persons assembled in front of the Tallamore jail last evening, accompanied by bands of music playing "God Save Ireland." Mr. O'Brien appeared at one of the windows, and waved his handkerchief enthusiastically. The Freeman's Journal says that Messrs. O'Brien and Mandeville have been put on bread and water as a punishment for refusing to wear the prison garb.

The governor of Tallamore jail to-day refused the demand of Mr. Moorehead, a Catholic magistrate, to see Mr. O'Brien, but on learning that a magistrate had a legal right to hold intercourse with a prisoner, sent for Mr. Moorehead and informed him that the desired interview would be granted, stipulating, however, that he himself should also be present. Mr. Moorehead says that the atmosphere in Mr. O'Brien's cell, together with the bread and water diet, is likely to have a fatal effect on a consumptive person.

CATHOLIC CHARLOTTE TOWN, P. E. I., Nov. 2, 1887.

POPE LEO'S INCOME.

A foreign diplomatist accredited to Rome gives the following account of the Pope's revenues and of the way in which it is spent. It is derived from three sources. 1. The interest of an enormous sum left by Pío Nono to the pontifical treasury and invested in the English public funds. This interest amounts to about 3,000,000 lire, or about £125,000. Leo XIII. is a great speculator, and subscribes to the Italian loans in order to sell when the value rises and invest the profits in the English consolidated fund. 2. The proceeds of Peter's Pence. This branch of the revenue has suffered greatly in recent years,

but, nevertheless, the average amounts to about 2,000,000 lire, or about £83,000. These two sums, which constitute the ordinary income of His Holiness. It is distributed by the Chamberlain among the Cardinals residing in Rome—about £1,050 per annum for each Cardinal—among the prelates of the Papal Court, the Secretaries the nuncios, the guards of the Pontiff's body, etc. 3. The extraordinary part of the Papal revenue is derived from the receipts of the Apostolic Chancery. The items include the sums received for titles of nobility, Papal decorations, benedictions in the article of death, privileges of the altar, private chapels, dispensations, ecclesiastical titles, and many other things. This department yields about 2,500,000 lire, or £104,000 per annum. The whole annual income of Leo XIII., therefore, reaches the enormous sum of about £300,000.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS A BISHOP.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF BISHOP LOUGHLIN'S CONSECRATION QUIETLY CELEBRATED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—The Right Rev. John Loughlin, Bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Brooklyn, celebrated yesterday the thirty-fourth anniversary of his consecration to the episcopal office. The celebration was of the most unpretentious kind, as the Bishop is noted for his distaste for ostentation. The only thing that marked the day from any other was the calling of many friends, clerical and lay, at the episcopal residence to tender the venerable yet vigorous prelate their hearty congratulations. Bishop Loughlin said Mass at seven o'clock in the morning in the Cathedral. There was nothing unusual about the services.

THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

Engel's Attempt at Suicide—More Bombs Discovered—Outside Sympathy—Preparations for the Execution.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7th. Not the least remarkable phase of the bomb discovery is that it came about from the fact that Anarchist George Engel attempted suicide, on Saturday night, by taking an ounce of laudanum. Dr. Gray was called and at once commenced active work on his patient. As soon as Engel came to his senses he raved and cursed at his being disturbed in his sleep and asked the reason of his being awakened. He protested that he had only drunk a little whiskey and was all right. Subsequently, however, the bottle from which he had taken the laudanum was found, and he suddenly admitted the truth of the accusation. He had preferred death by his own hand, he said, to any carrying out of a sentence under the law. The scheme to furnish Ling with means of self-destruction was evidently carefully thought out by some of his co-partners in crime on the outside.

Sheriff Matson this morning said there was no doubt as to the nature of the stuff found in Ling's bombs. Part of the filling had been taken out of a couple of pipes and exploded, and it had been found to be THE STRONGEST KIND OF DYNAMITE.

The amnesty people have their tables on the streets again this morning, but there seems to be less disposition on the part of the crowd to sign the petition than on Saturday, and but few names are being secured.

Mr. W. M. Salter, who has been working to secure the signatures of citizens to a request for commutation of sentences against the Anarchists, this afternoon visited Spies at the jail and requested him to sign plainly what he knew about the bombs found in Ling's cell yesterday. In answer Spies wrote the following, and to it are appended the signatures of Fielden and Schwab. Further below is a statement by Fischer: "It is useless for me and my friends to say that we had no knowledge of the kind. No sane man would have bombs in his cell or countenance any such a thing. The first intimation I received of the matter came from Sheriff Matson last evening. I haven't spoken to Ling for, I think, nine months. I don't know much of him, but I think he is

A MONOMANIAC.

Had only seen him once or twice before we were put together and charged with 'conspiracy.' Ling, as far as I can judge him, needs to be martyred and, to be candid, would like the rest of us to go with him." Fischer wrote: "I don't know what to think of it. I cannot comprehend that Ling intended to take the lives of the jail officials, who, in every respect, have treated us very kindly. Neither do I believe that Ling wanted to commit suicide, because he possesses too much courage. The whole affair is a puzzle to me.

It is reported that the police have discovered eleven dynamite bombs, which were secreted in the house of an Anarchist near the gas works on West Division street.

In addition to swallowing the laudanum, Engel told Dr. Gray that he took sixteen morphine pills on Friday night. Dr. Gray was amazed at this intelligence, but understood why they proved ineffectual when Engel said he had the pills ever since he was brought to the jail. That was exactly a year and a half ago yesterday, and long since then the pills have ceased to have any active power. Engel said he swallowed the sixteen pills at a gulp late on Friday night and walked his cell all day Saturday, expecting at any moment to fall down. When it grew towards night and the morphine had no effect he resolved to take the laudanum. After his friends left in the evening he poured out six or seven teaspoonfuls of the poison and tossed it off. It must have been of inferior quality, as half the dose would have caused death. Engel said he did not have

A FAIR TRIAL.

Geo. Engel, the would-be suicide, acted like a gruff bear with a sore head the entire day. He is reported to have said to the representatives of the Amnesty association that his letter, given to the public a short time ago, in which he expressed himself like Parsons as wishing either liberty or death, was forced from him by a powerful outside influence, the nature of which he dares not divulge. He also said that this letter was not even written by him, but was penned outside and sent to him for his signature. He alleged that his being compelled to utter sentiments which he did not feel at heart had broken him all up, and that he did not care to live any longer. He also declared that against his will he had been prevented from signing the petition which Spies, Fielden and Schwab had addressed to Governor Oglesby.

The secretary of the Amnesty association received this morning a twelve page, closely written, letter, signed, "BOMB THROWER." The writer used red ink and asserts that he threw the bomb, and expatiates in detail as to the manner in which he manipulated the fuse. He further declares that he had contemplated using dynamite long before the Haymarket riot, and says that he intended to throw into the Desplaines street station. An injury said to have been received in July preceding May 4, 1886, incited him to violence. He it was who lighted the cigar and he lighted the fuse of the bomb with the words and was poorly punctuated. The handwriting was fair and appeared to be that of a woman. The missive was mailed in Chicago, and outside of the envelope "important" was scrawled in large letters.

THE GALLOWES READY.

The gallows upon which the Anarchists are to hang has been prepared and is now in the basement of the county jail.

THE THREATENING EPISTLES.

The Associated Press representative interviewed Governor Oglesby to-day regarding which he had received during the past few days from the Anarchists' sympathizers, "I am very much afraid," said the Governor, "that that matter has been exaggerated, as such reports usually are. It is quite true that I have received threatening communications, but they have never alarmed me. Most of them have been received within the past week or since the refusal of the Supreme Court of the United States to take up the matter, and they have usually consisted of unsigned telegrams and postal cards, and now and then a sealed letter. I do not think I have received more than half a dozen threatening communications altogether, mostly all written the past week. The newspapers are attaching altogether too much importance to these threats."

CATHOLIC NEWS ITEMS.

The Irish Christian Brothers will soon open a novitiate in Worcester, Mass. The Rev. Fr. Vaughan, O.S.B., is carrying on energetically the work of giving retreats in Australia.

A fund for sick and aged priests, initiated by Cardinal Moran, has been established in the diocese of Sydney. Mr. Preston has resigned the office of Chancellor of New York, and will be succeeded by the Rev. Dr. McDonnell.

Mr. Mott, Administrator Apostolic, of Tassin, has just addressed his first pastoral to the faithful under his charge. The Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer has in the United States and Canada about 300 priests and 75 professed Brothers.

The Rev. J. B. White has been selected by the Right Rev. Bishop Northrop, of Charleston, to take charge of the college at Asheville. Revs. B. J. Bekkers and A. Peters, of the diocese of Natchez, Mississippi, who lately made a pilgrimage to Lourdes, have arrived at home.

Rev. Thomas Leahy, S.J., has arrived in Sydney from Ireland, and has become a member of the teaching staff of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview.

Archdeacon Higney, of Parramatta, Australia, will celebrate the golden jubilee of his priesthood on the 21st December next. He is still hale and strong.

Mr. Mermillod, Bishop of Lausanne and Geneva, consecrated a new church at Courbon on Thursday, the 13th inst. The Abbe Rabond is the priest of the parish named St. Pius.

A recent synod of the diocese of Albany decreed that priests cannot say laymen for debts due to the Church before the license of the Bishop had been received in writing.

The Catholic parish of Soleray, in Switzerland, has been bequeathed £2,000 by a lady named Wisewald, who died some years ago, and left £200 by a gentleman named St. Pius.

The Right Rev. N. Matz, who, as we have already announced, has been appointed coadjutor to Bishop Machobane, of D'Orsay, Co., will be consecrated at the end of this month.

A new Catholic orphanage is to be established at Ashfield, Sydney, New South Wales. It will be known as St. Anne's Orphanage, and will be conducted by the Sisters of the Order of Charity, assisted by a Ladies' committee.

The Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Leichhardt, diocese of Sydney, New South Wales, having proved too small to meet the requirements of the institution, a site for a new building has been secured at Randwick, at a cost of £7,000.

The Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, newly consecrated Bishop of Grafton, Australia, is a native of Yonghul, County Cork, Ireland, and he came from the same grand old stock which produced the famous Dr. Doyle whose name is familiar to every Irishman.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

The practice of preparation for death is excellent. It is unappreciated too common to find people engaged in every work, save this one of most importance. It is the key to all success. Well placed, it is the key to happiness, and misery the result. It is proper then to make all one's days a sensible task in the work of death. This is the practice of common prudence. In all affairs touching temporal results, how carefully we rehearse every performance on which we placed great success. Yet, what success can compare with that of a wisely prepared death? It is generally the result of thoughtless people find themselves out of the life in the act of death. Let our readers, then, bear in mind these suggestions.

When you lie down at night compose your spirits as if you were not to wake till the heavens be no more; and when you awake in the morning, consider that new day is your last, and live accordingly. Truly that night cometh of which you will never see the night, but which of your mornings or nights will be such, you know not. Let the mantle of worldly enjoyment hang loosely about you, that it may be easily dropped when death comes to carry you into another world. When the sun is forsaking the ground, it is ready for the sickle; when fruit is ripe it falls off the tree alike. So when a Christian's heart is truly weaned from the world he is prepared for death, and it will be the more easy for him. A heart disengaged from the world is a heavenly one; and then we are ready for heaven when our heart is there before us.

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

A YOUNG CANADIAN GIRL'S SAD FATE IN DETROIT.

DETROIT, Nov. 7.—A girl 22 years of age, who said her name was Julia Dixon, came to this city a few months ago from London, Ont., and went to work as a domestic in a family on Hancock avenue. While there she received the attentions of an East side saloon-keeper. Later she worked for families on Antoine street, and from the house of one of these she one day disappeared without warning. Her brother came here to look her up, but finding no trace of the girl went back home. A local paper yesterday published an article declaring that Miss Dixon was murdered and that her remains were sewed up in a sack and thrown into the Detroit river below Wyandotte. The article says the young woman was taken by a man, supposed to be the saloon-keeper, to a house where a doctor performed a criminal operation on her. The girl sank rapidly, and it was decided to make away with the body. The preparations for this were perfected before the girl was dead, and when the patient seemingly ceased to breathe a coffee sack was brought in and the body hurriedly sewed up in it. There is reason to believe that the girl was thrown into the river while she was yet alive, but while she was unconscious. It is said the murderers will soon be arrested.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Baron Wolverton, who died suddenly at Brighton yesterday, was a staunch friend of the Irish cause. He donated £10,000 toward the expenses of Home Rule candidates in the parliamentary elections of 1885, and had frequently intimated since that he would spend a like amount at the next general election. He was one of Mr. Gladstone's closest friends. The Freeman's Journal, of Dublin, speaks in high praise of his services in behalf of Ireland.

AN INSANE MAN'S RASH ACT.

QUEBEC, Nov. 7.—George Lambert, of Lewis, a young man 25 years of age, who has been suffering from melancholy, became suddenly insane about 1 o'clock this morning. He arose from the bed took a razor and cut his wife's throat. The woman attempted to wrench the razor from his hand, and in doing so had both her hands terribly cut. Lambert then turned and cut the throat of his two year old boy, who was sleeping in a cot, and afterwards gave himself a fearful gash across his throat. About this time his aged mother was aroused and hastened to the scene, when she managed to take the razor from him. Some neighbors were called in, who overpowered the man and had him conveyed to the city, from which place he was conveyed to Beauport asylum this afternoon. The woman and child may recover. Lambert was an inmate of a lunatic asylum some time ago, but finally escaped and has been looked after by his family since, who would not hand him over to the authorities.

A WOMAN WHO FAILED.

There is a very touching story in the September number of the American Magazine entitled "A Woman Who Failed." In many respects it is one of the best American short stories we have ever read. This woman failed because she could not give her husband the sympathy and devotion he needed. He was a poor struggling doctor, fighting his way up into practice and reputation. Such a man needed a brave, hopeful wife. This woman was a creature who, during her husband's hardest fight with poverty, could not help reminding him that he had a more cheerful other lover her life would have been easier. She did not deserve to succeed. The woman who can withstand her husband's battle manfully and honestly against poverty and remind him that somebody else might have made more of a success, is as cruel as the man who marries a delicate woman, watches her grow tired and feeble over her work and then informs her that he might have married a stronger and healthier woman.

This from the Rural New Yorker goes to the vitals of a great question. Few women realize how hard is the battle of life waged by the husband, or of how much assistance the wife's earnest, hearty sympathy would be to him; it would stimulate and encourage him. Many women are very selfish and more of an impediment than a help to their husbands. On the farm and with farmers, however, the case is too often reversed, the husband has but little sympathy for his wife, little care for her weakness or the onerous burdens she is called upon to bear. A thorough examination of this matter from both sides is called for and cannot fail to do good.

THE TORIERS' DESPERATE STRAITS.

EXPOSURE OF A DEVILISH PLOT TO IMPLICATE THE IRISH LEADERS IN CRIME.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The repeated attempts made by the Government, through the police, to fix the responsibility of various so-called dynamite plots upon the leaders of the National party have failed dimly. The last brilliant scheme by which they proposed to effect a complete revolution of feeling among Englishmen toward the Irish cause has, perhaps, been the worst of all. That the Government's hand has been behind these endeavors on the part of the Police Department is no longer a matter of doubt. The truth has come out little by little until now a well-defined chain of evidence is in the hands of certain members of Parliament showing how the Government have attempted to implicate the Irish leaders in crime that would unfailingly take from them the assistance upon which they depend. If the Government could only have made it to appear that the Nationalists were engaged in planning dynamite outrages, they would by this means have alienated from the cause of Home Rule the large number of English votes that they fear will be cast at the next election in favor of Ireland's cause. They have been unsuccessful in their attempts and the exposure of their plans to implicate Irishmen, guilty or not guilty, is due in a large measure to the clumsy manner in which the police have handled the cases investigated.

It has been too evident from the first what was intended, and now that the Government have failed each time to show that the Nationalist members of Parliament have been mixed up in any of the dynamite plots which they have professed to discover, their endeavor in this direction are bringing them into as much ridicule as the failure of their coercion scheme in Ireland itself. It would be mere folly for the Irish members to be concerned in dynamite plots, for his would set at naught all the good work that they have accomplished by patience and forbearance, and would effectually ruin all prospects for the future. It is not known whether the Government will pursue their policy any further in this direction or not, but whatever "plots" they may discover will doubtless turn out to be the vagaries of irresponsible persons, and not the schemes of the men whom the Government fondly desire to criminate.

S. CHASEY leads in Ladies' Stockings, for best makes, most durable and good value.

Yours truly, S. Chasey, who makes the reliable stock of Edgely.—Wm. West.