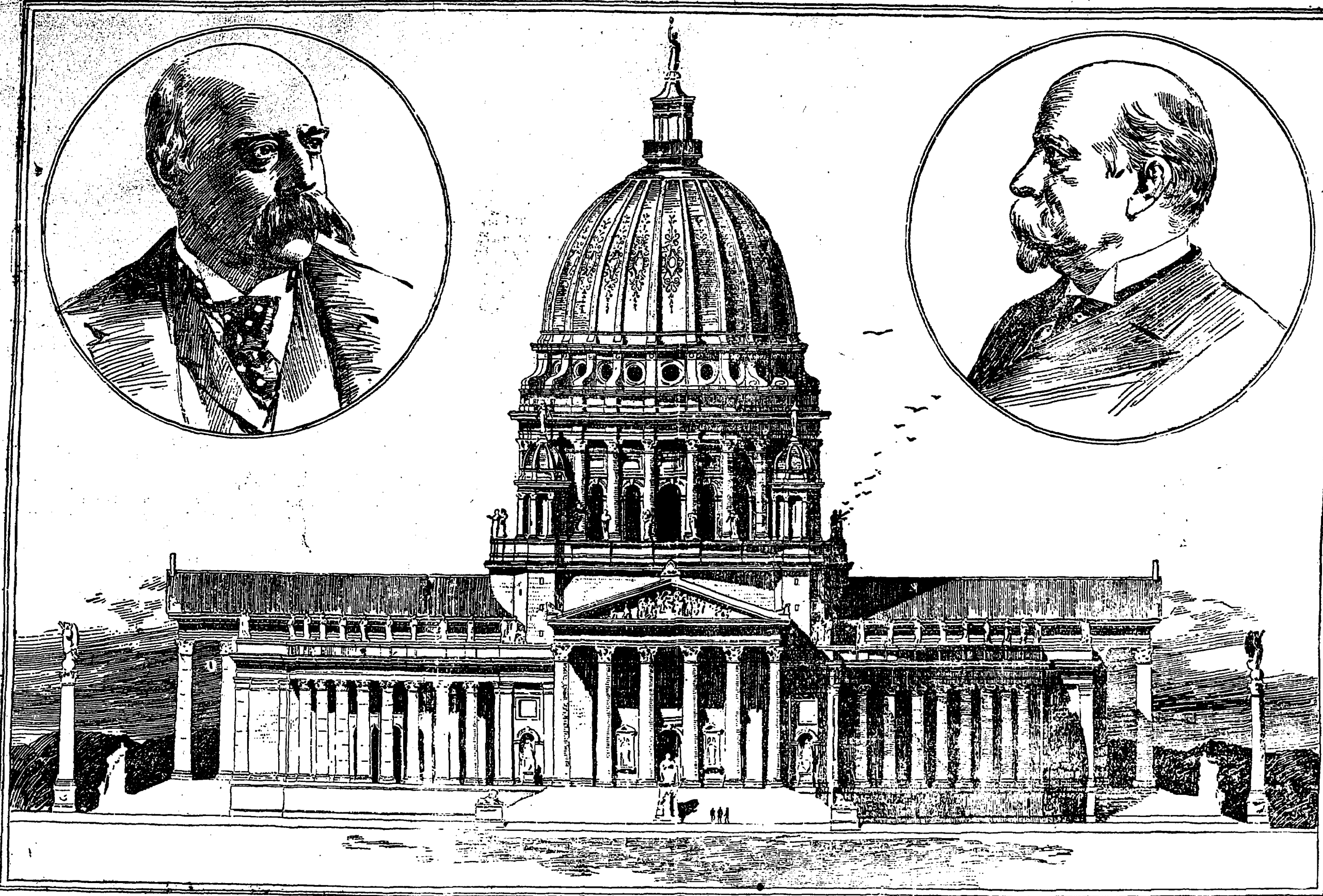


# AN AMERICAN PANTHEON.



Our American neighbors, heretofore entirely interested in their commercial development, are beginning to learn that for a nation to elume with distinction, it is necessary to be in touch with the intellectual and artistic movements of the age. New York, Boston, and other great centres have during the past ten years

made more progress in finearts, than has any other city in the world. Architecture, music, painting have been fittingly honored and recognized by them. Having astonished the world by their commercial activity, the Americans now seek to distinguish themselves in the domains of science, letters and arts.

Mr. Henry A. Spaulding, one of New York's leading merchants, has for a long time dreamed of donating to the American nation a Pantheon in accord with their national aspirations. The project is now fully developed, and, in all probability, the near future will witness its accomplishment. Mr. George B. Post, a

leading architect, has drawn plans of a national temple to cost \$20,000,000. The edifice is to be constructed of marble and granite, and to stand on the banks of the Hudson. The plan of the basement gives the building the form of a cross—emblem of Christianity—and the plans of the upper stories make it a representation

tion of the world and Eternity. There are to be five circular galleries—two concentric circular galleries in the first story. The principal circular gallery will be known as the "grand court of the nations"; and the interior one will be called the "Court of the United States."

The various wings of the edifice will serve as temples dedicated to Religion, literature, art, etc. It is expected that when the Pantheon is completed, all the foreign countries will assist in its ornamentation by sending works of art to adorn its walls.

## ORDINATIONS AT THE CATHEDRAL.

There is no ceremony of the Catholic Church more solemn, more imposing, or more important than that of ordination. It is not only administration of a sublime sacrament, but it is the actual perpetuation of the Church with which Christ has promised to remain unto the end of time. The imparting of sacerdotal powers constitutes a link in that unending chain, the first of which was formed by the Divine Hand of the Founder of Christianity, on the eve of Redemption's consummation, the last of which will be riveted to the footstool of His throne when He comes to judge humanity and to close the record of Time. It is, therefore, an event of the highest significance, each time that an ordination service is held by a Catholic prelate.

On Sunday, 29th October, last, in the private chapel of the Archbishop's residence, His Grace, Mgr. Paul Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, performed the ceremony of ordination, on which occasion, Rev. J. F. Boyle, of Springfield Diocese, received minor orders.

On Sunday, 5th November, in the Cathedral, by Mgr. Bruchesi, the following ordinations took place:

Tonsure and Minor Orders: Rev. E. Leblanc, of Nicolet Diocese; Sub-Deacons: Rev. J. F. Poyle, S. Guillet, and P. J. Mannion, of Springfield Diocese; Rev. J. Nolan, of Dubuque Diocese; Rev. D. J. Egan, of London Diocese, and Rev. J. McCarthy, of the Society of Jesus. Priesthood, Rev. G. de Grandpre, of Montreal Diocese.

On Sunday, 12th November, at the Cathedral, by Mgr. Bruchesi, were ordained:

Tonsure: Rev. P. J. Tracy, of Pembroke Diocese; Deacons: Rev. A. J. Lapalme and J. C. Lacasse, of Montreal Diocese; Rev. J. F. Boyle, S. Guillet and P. A. Mannion, of Springfield Diocese; Rev. D. J. Egan, of London Diocese; and Rev. J. McCarthy, of the Society of Jesus. Priesthood: Rev. A. M. Descaresses, of Portland Diocese.

## MARCONI AN IRISHMAN.

In an exchange we find this statement:

"William Marconi, whose wireless telegraphic invention made him the peer of Edison and Tesla in the scientific world, is not altogether an Italian. His mother has something to do with it, and she is Irish of the Irish. Marconi himself betrays the nationality of his mother in his Irish blue eyes."

The explanation given as to how the great inventor happens to be half Irish, is very interesting. We must, however, take the liberty—for the benefit of the writer thereof as well as of the public—to correct a few errors of detail. The statement, as published runs thus:

"About half a century ago, an Italian of the name of Charles Bianconi settled in Ireland. He was thrifty and enterprising. He located in Clonmel, the capital of Tipperary. He established a stage line and within a dozen years controlled nearly all the

usual routes of transportation in the southern province of Ireland. In a little while—this, it ought to be remembered, was before the development of railroads—Bianconi had the contract for carrying nearly all the Irish mails. He got rich, bought an estate and a castle, and his children are now numbered among the Irish country gentry.

"Bianconi had a nephew of the name of Marconi who went to Ireland as chief veterinary surgeon for the Bianconi stage routes. This Marconi was a civil engineer as well as a veterinary surgeon. He was also an all round sportsman. It takes a very daring rider to win distinction in Ireland, a country of daring riders but Marconi accomplished this feat. He did something else. He captured the daughter of Power of Turleone, one of the haughtiest of the rural Irish aristocracy, and took her to Italy on a bridal tour.

present distinguished inventor of wireless telegraphy.

"Marconi has lived a good deal in Ireland among his mother's relations but he was born and educated in Italy. He considers himself fully half Irish, and many of his characteristics are more Irish than Italian.

"Marconi's Irish relatives are well off, while his Italian relations are poor. His education was at the expense of his Irish kindred. If Marconi is not already engaged, he hopes to be, to marry a Miss Fitzgerald, a not very distant relative of the Irish Duke of Leinster."

The main facts above given are correct, but it is over three-quarters of a century, since Charles Bianconi (not Marconi) came to Ireland, and he began his wonderful career by est-

ablishing stages between Clonmel and Waterford. He soon placed coaches on the roads to Thurles, Cashel, Cahir, Limerick, Cork, and Dublin. Fifty years ago Bianconi was a middle aged man, and had already monopolized the whole stage-coach business of Ireland. Connel always remained his headquarters, and he became one of the great benefactors of the town as well as the associate of all the surrounding gentry. The Osbornes, Hacketts, Bagwells, Powers, Lords Lismore, Inchiquin, and the other prominent men of that section were his companions, while no man was too poor or too lowly for Bianconi's big heart to ignore him. Like the Geraldine—Marconi is truly "as Irish"—if not "more Irish than the Irish themselves."

## A CATHOLIC GIRL'S LESSON.

"The Sacred Heart Review," which has always a happy knack of picking out most interesting items from exchanges, and of presenting them in an attractive form for its readers—thus over increasing the circulation of the good and beneficial—has the following under the heading "A Good End to a Bad Beginning":

"The conduct of a Catholic girl who gave her Protestant fiancé, his dismissal because, after having promised to be married by a priest, he declined at the last moment to consent to such an arrangement, is thus commented upon by the 'Michigan Catholic': 'We commend the young lady on her action and hope her example will teach all Catholic girls a lesson. It is too bad that the young lady had not, in the beginning, weighed well the promises of the

man she was about to marry. She might have foreseen what his future conduct would be like. She would have spared herself much humiliation and sorrow, but it is good that she understood him in time, as all's well that ends well.'"

Much is suggested by the fact above related, and many articles could be based upon it; but we prefer to simply indicate this as an example of the dangers that lurk in the path of the Catholic who becomes entangled in love, or matrimonial affairs with a non-Catholic. Mixed marriages are always dangerous and usually unhappy; but equally so are courting between parties of different religions. All have not the stability of the young lady in question.

## GEM SOUVENIRS.

In 1892, our esteemed and clever fellow-citizen—Mr. John McConiff—published a series of illustrated historical volumes known as "McConiff's Gem Souvenirs of the Principal Cities of the Dominion." The popularity of these books was such that they are to be found all over the United States, and in the leading centres of the Old World. Every tourist

who saw one of them was certain to carry home with him the full set. Nine of our Canadian cities are selected, each forming the subject of a volume. Beautifully illustrated and interestingly written as were those "gems" of 1892, we are pleased to state that Mr. McConiff has surpassed all his former achievements in the production of this year's larger, more fully illustrated, and entirely up-to-date series of souvenirs.

## IMMIGRATION REGULATION.

The spirit shown by some of our federal immigration boards in discriminating between immigrants applying for admission into the United States is causing much weariness of soul to their supporters in the Treasury Department, and it would not be surprising if a few heads were to drop into the official basket unless a change occurs, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Post. One case has been up before Assistant Secretary Taylor, on which the New York Board has had three sittings, and Mr. Taylor has "turned down" the Board's conclusions with a peremptory promptness calculated to make the members dizzy. The case is that of two Russians, a father aged forty-six and a son aged eighteen, who have reached port with only five dollars in cash, and on this ground alone the Board proposes that they shall be refused admittance to the country because they are liable to become a public charge. As far as shown by the evidence which has reached Washington, there is nothing

about the pair to indicate that they belong to the criminal or pauper class, and they are reported as able-bodied. They are destined for a manufacturing town in Connecticut, where they have relatives who have come forward and offered to care for them. These relatives have already found a place where the boy can get employment, and there is no reason why the father, who is still in the prime of life, should not also soon become self-supporting.

"To set out with the presumption," said the Assistant Secretary, commenting on the case, "that two strong and healthy laborers of their ages are coming here all the way from Russia, in order to go to a poorhouse, is revolting to common sense. What they are coming for is to improve their condition—to get more work and better pay than they can get at home. That is no crime; it is a praiseworthy purpose. It is contrary to the American idea of things to discourage an honest effort to better one's self in the world."

## SOLDIER'S PORTABLE COOK STOVE.

A report from Washington says: The ingenuity of a private in the regular army has revolutionized the art of camp cooking. Up to three years ago all food for soldiers in active service was prepared in a camp kettle and a crude sheet-iron box called a camp oven, which served principally to keep the wind from the fire. Now the food of the soldiers in the Philippines is cooked on a stove which is quite as complete as an ordinary kitchen range, and still light and portable. It can be folded up into a neat, square package and put on the back of a mule or slipped into a small wagon. During the last year the government has shipped more than 5,000 of these patent camp ranges to Manila. It is now buying some more of a little larger size, upon which all the food for a company of a hundred men can be prepared.

O. D. Hunt, of Detroit, the private who has invented the improvement, enlisted in 1892, in Company D, Twenty-second Regular Infantry. When stationed at a Western post he

was detailed to serve as a cook for Casey's Indian scouts. At all frontier army posts there are shops of more or less complete equipment, and Hunt found no trouble in getting permission to do a little experimenting. He was naturally ingenious and devoted all his spare time rigging up better apparatus for doing his work. The Indians were loud in their praise of his cooking, and when he returned to his company he asked for the kitchen detail there. When the time came for another man to take his place, the company would not listen to it, but took up a collection to keep him in office. The consequence was that at the end of his term of enlistment, he not only knew more about camp cooking than any other private in the army, but had evolved a portable stove, built on the "bird's nest" plan, every part slipping into some other part. He had discovered, also, how to economize all the cooking space, and to get the biggest stove with the least weight or danger of breakage. He had his invention patented, and interested some rich men in Detroit in it. They are now making his stoves for the Government.