

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

A Popular Priest Receives Timely Tribute to his Worth.

Rev. M. J. Cleary, of Cayuga, on being transferred to the city, was presented with the following address and testimonials which bear testimony to the high esteem in which he is held by his parishioners:

REV. AND DEAR FATHER.—On behalf of the members of the Altar Society of St. Stephen's Church of Cayuga, we have come to say farewell. We can scarcely give expression to our deep emotion of regret to hear that it has been the pleasure of our good Lord Bishop to remove you from our midst. It is with hearts full of sadness we assemble to express our deep sorrow at your departure. We feel that our words are inadequate to do justice to our feelings. When we glance back through the years of your sojourn in this parish, a long succession of your good works appears to us. Our society owes its existence, but to you, dear Father, and not only its existence, but its prosperity. Under your zealous direction it has been the means of leading many souls far in the narrow way. When you first took charge of this mission our church, it is true, was built, but it was bleak, bare and empty, and today we feel proud to say that in point of taste and beauty it can bear competition with any country church in the Diocese of Hamilton. We all of us do and may well lament your removal from our midst. We are not only parting with the most zealous of pastors, but with the kindest and most sympathetic of friends. In all our trials and troubles we found ready relief at your hands. When our hearts were heavy-laden with the carking cares of this world, when sickness and depression attacked us, you would dash the cup of bitterness from our lips and pour the healing balm of the kindest sympathy into our sick and unhappy souls. You have led many wandering souls through the mire of sin and unbelief, and scattered the many snares which lie thickly strewn along life's pathway. Your good and virtuous deeds have so endeared you to your people that who can blame, if at this sad hour of parting, our hearts are heavy with sorrow. Although we know that your removal is to a higher position, yet we are selfish enough to mourn. Miles will divide us, but through the wide waters of the ocean rolled between us the faithful hearts of your friends in Cayuga will ever remember with the most heartfelt gratitude the exceeding goodness and kindness of Father Cleary. In conclusion we would ask your acceptance of this slight memento as a token of our love and esteem. We cannot close without requesting that you will remember us in your petitions to the Throne of God. Our humble prayers shall ever ascend for your happiness. That the "bread you have cast upon the waters" may return to you tenfold is our fervent prayer. Signed on behalf of the ladies' Altar Society, Mrs. J. Lynch, Mrs. J. Doyle, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. W. Doyle, Widow Murphy, Miss M. McMullen, Miss M. Murray, Miss M. Martin, Miss M. Clair.

It is with extreme regret that we, the members of your church at Cayuga and vicinity, and others your personal friends, have learned that it is the will of the Bishop of this diocese you should leave this scene of your labors for a higher and more congenial position, but in which you will not be more beloved, or your merits more highly appreciated, than in this humble parish, in which you have for the last few years ministered to the spiritual welfare of your parishioners. And it is with deep feelings of sorrow that we now meet to bid you farewell, hoping and trusting that the Great Spiritual Adviser of all who reigns supreme above may shower His blessings upon you and keep you long in health and strength to fill that high and noble position which you now occupy. And in parting we humbly ask you, as a token of our esteem, to accept although wishing you every happiness and many friends in your new location, yet we feel in our hearts that you will not be more highly appreciated or more beloved than by your parishioners and friends in the parish of Cayuga. Signed on behalf of the congregation by John Lynch, Mich. McConnell, T. H. Aikman, Mich. Toolehy, Thomas Walsh, ex. Off. John Walsh, John Walsh, Wm. Mason, K. H. L. Cameron, Patrick Toohy, John Farrell, Moses Clair.

The rev. gentleman warmly expressed his gratitude for the sentiments of good feeling contained in the addresses. The address from the congregation was accompanied by a well-filled purse, and the ladies of the Altar Society presented him with a beautiful gold-headed cane.

The Queen of the Sandwich Islands and the Leper Island.

The Queen of the Sandwich Islands has lately visited the small leper island of Molokai, in the Sandwich Archipelago, to which the lepers of the islands are banished, and to whose temporal and spiritual care, a Belgian priest, the Rev. F. Devesster, of the Papeete Congregation, has devoted himself. Her Majesty so admired the devotion of this young priest, who not only instructs his lepers in the Catholic faith, but nurses them and dresses their wounds, that she shortly after her visit sent to Mgr. Maigret, the Vicar Apostolic, and to F. Devesster the cross of the Knight Commander of the Order of Kalakaua.

A young man with very bad voice, but who firmly and steadfastly believed that the article of voice he was the superior of, Brignoli, engaged a teacher to give him lessons. When asked how he liked his teacher his reply was that he was a good master, but he was altogether too religious for him. "How too religious?" "Why, while I am practicing he walks up and down the room wringing his hands and praying. "What is his prayer? What does he pray about?" "I can't exactly say, but I caught the words, 'Heavenly Father! how long must I endure this! There was doubtless something the matter with him."

BETTER THOUGHTS.

True wisdom, in general, consists in energetic determination. The grumblers never work, and the workers never grumble. There are some wicked people who would be less dangerous if they had no good qualities.—La Rochefoucauld. The whole of our life depends upon the persons with whom we live familiarly.—Lacordaire. Sycophancy is only another name for a want of manhood in him who employs it, and robs him who receives it of his true dignity and right to respect. The honorable man, while respectful, is never servile. Profoundly wise were the Romans in calling strength and virtue by the same name. There is, in truth, no virtue without self-conquest; and that which costs nothing, is good for nothing.—De Maistre. The most lasting friendships are those that are formed on the mutual respect of the parties concerned. Such friendships are reasonable, and with wisdom directing them, have nothing to fear from the fickleness of mere "likes." To elevate character, you must know how to respect it; you cannot exalt in the eyes of others that which you look down upon yourself. The attempt would only be attended by failure as your actions would belie your words. If "opportunity makes the thief," it also makes the man. Many a bright name engraved on the tablet of fame would never have been heard of, if a supreme opportunity had not called forth the latent qualities that won for him victory and prestige. Accept no one for your companion in life who does not fear God and who is not governed in everything by the maxims of religion, otherwise he may cause you to lose your soul, whatever may be his natural goodness of heart.—Fenelon. There is hardly a person in any position of life so occupied that he does not lose to the hour of his time; that counts up at the end of a long life. What an immense loss there is in the world of a thing so precious, and of which people complain that they have not enough!—La Bruyere. Anything is better than stupid inaction. The man who tried to climb and fell in the mud, showed at least that he had a desire to exalt himself, and the very evidence of his fall—the dirt upon his garments—raises him far above the idle looker on, who laughs at his discomfiture. The thoughts which bring forth actions, the actions which, repeating themselves, become habits, the habits which form character, the character which is into us the seeds of which are woven the true happiness or the true woe in life, and from which they can never be separated. If the wicked speak evil of you, consider it in the light of an honor for the shafts of their malice are always directed against the good. If they speak well of you, examine into your actions and suspect yourself, lest you may have given them occasion to regard you as one of themselves. Human knowledge is bounded by very narrow limits—man's possibilities, that which comes of faith, however, is illimitable—because it holds in its grasp the great truths of eternity and of God, and buoy up the fading soul with the thought of its future glory. Kind words are jewels of rare value, and can do more in the way of healing the wounded heart and grief-laden soul than all other blessings earth can give. Use them freely, and the comfort you impart to others will return to you in blessing an hundred-fold. Besides, they will cost you nothing. A wheel in motion never rusts. The one that stands idle soon rots, and the longer it remains so, the greater the power necessary to start it going. So with man; the active one is ready for every emergency, requiring only the directing influence of reason to lead him to success; on the other hand, the indifferent one loses opportunities whilst struggling to put himself in a motion.—Catholic Columbian. Vice is deformity. Hypocrisy may clothe its gaunt form in the stolen robes of virtue; civilization may throw around it its air of refinement and respectability; its praise may be sung in rapturous numbers; men may even offer a justifiable reason in words of persuasive eloquence; it remains the same hideous monster, whose nature nothing can change—the enemy alike of God and man. Time is precious, but people do not understand its value; they will know it when they have no longer a chance to use it. Our friends ask it of us as if it were worthless, and we give it in like manner. Often it is a burden to us; we know not what to do with it, and we feel embarrassed by it. A day will come when a quarter of an hour will seem to us more precious and more desirable than all the fortunes of the world.—Fenelon.

Crime in England and Ireland.

In acknowledgment of the attention which English journals give to crime in Ireland, Irish journals devote some space to records of English crime. A late number of the Dublin Nation gives a list of forty criminal events in England for the week ending January 30. Their most notable characteristic is extreme brutality. Stamping the life out of women seems a favorite pastime among the English. A number of atrocious assaults on women are included in the list, and three little girls, one a deaf mute, are among the victims. A Dr. Menders branded the naked body of a boy with a heated poker in sixteen different places. A young man named Wilmore was beaten to death on Thames embankment by a party of roughs just by way of jollity, their victim being an unoffending stranger. One workhouse inmate killed another by thrusting a red-hot poker down his throat. A young man had his throat cut by three ruffians, who robbed him of two shillings. The reports of these crimes were culled from English papers. Had they happened in Ireland, it is easy to believe that they would have furnished texts for indignant disquisitions upon Irish savagery.

A CHAT ABOUT ST. JOSEPH.

FRANK: I have often wondered why it is that devotion to St. Joseph—who, as it were, took the place of the heavenly Father, and was His representative on earth, Foster-Father of the sweet Child Jesus and Spouse of the Immaculate Queen of heaven—is not more extensively practiced, and why greater honor is not accorded him. Would that I could proclaim the greatness, the goodness, and the power of this amiable Saint, and say to every one, "Go to Joseph! He is a helper in every difficulty, a universal patron. Other saints can procure us the graces of God only in part, but St. Joseph obtains them for his clients in abundance. The Blessed Virgin I have read, once appeared to t. Teresa, who has written with such wonderful beauty on St. Joseph, and said to her: 'Your great hope, the honor of St. Joseph is very pleasing to me.' It is in every one's power to cause our Blessed Mother a like joy, by becoming a devoted client of St. Joseph. JOHN: We call the holy old man Simeon blessed because he was privileged once to take in his arms the Divine Child; and for thirty years it was the privilege of St. Joseph to have this same Divine Child beside him, to rear Him all the services that He required in childhood, boyhood, youth. What a glorious distinction! St. Joseph carried Him who carries the universe; he was privileged to watch with foster-care his God and Creator! What an honor! What a dignity! What a happiness! FRANK: Yes, at Nazareth Joseph was the ruler of the household; he was the head and guardian of the Holy Family, and provided for all its affairs. Which is most to be admired, the humble submission of Jesus and Mary, or the authority to command these holiest of beings? Which of the Angels, which of the Saints, merited to be called the father of the Son of God? JOHN: These considerations should encourage us to practice a great and special devotion to St. Joseph, and to love him in our inmost soul. How bright must his glory now be in heaven! FRANK: It is so great that many pious writers do not hesitate to say that next to the ever-Blessed Mother, he enjoys more glory in heaven than all the angels and saints. JOHN: Alban Stolz says in one of his works that should he be so fortunate as to get to heaven, one of his first thoughts would be to look for those models of faith, the three Kings; for my part when I enter heaven, it is to St. Joseph that I will offer my homage next after God and the Blessed Mary. FRANK: St. Joseph possesses special power as patron of the dying; he is our best model of a good death. In him the saying was most fully realized: "As we were from this world was like the calm evening that follows a day of toil; it was the charming close of a pious and blameless life. JOHN: Yes, Frank, this most important lesson of preparing well for our last hour we can learn from the precious death of St. Joseph. Every hour brings us nearer to the last. Every pulsation of the heart finds us nearer that moment when it shall never more beat! I have heard that a great sinner once came to a hermit and asked him: "How long may I safely continue my present course?" "As long as you choose," answered the holy man, "provided you reform the day before your death." Fall of joy, the sinner was going his way when he turned back to ask: "When am I to die?" "Ah, that I cannot tell you," answered the hermit, "and therefore, there is but one thing to do: begin your reformation to-day."

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Redemptorists for Australia.

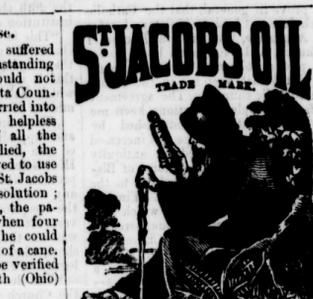
A contingent of Redemptorist Fathers left England yesterday for Australia. The head of the new community is the Very Rev. Father Vaughan, whose zeal as a conductor of clerical and lay retreats has made his name a household word to Catholics in many parts of this country. He was accompanied by Fathers Hegarty, O'Farrell, and Holson. They will be under the guidance of his Lordship the Bishop of Maitland, whose knowledge of the result of their labors in this country during the last three decades has determined him to invite their co-operation in the work of the diocese he so ably rules. The labors of the Redemptorists in the land of their adoption will not, however, be confined to the diocese of Maitland. The Catholics of the distant colony are all alike to share in the blessings which we may safely predict their labors will be attended.

"Threw Away Her Supporter."

Dr. PIERCE.—A neighbor of ours was suffering from "female weakness" which the doctors told her could not be cured without a supporter. After considerable persuasion she finally placed a try the "Favorite Prescription." After using one bottle she threw away the supporter and did a large washing, which she had not done in two years before. JAMES MILLER, 4246 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va. THE ELEMENTS OF BONE, BRAIN AND MUSCLE, are derived from the blood, which is the grand natural source of vital energy, the motor of the bodily organs. When the circulation becomes impoverished, in consequence of weak digestion and imperfect assimilation of the food, which should enrich it, every bodily function flags and the system grows feeble and disordered. When the blood becomes impure either from the development of inherited seeds of disease, its contamination by bile, or other causes, serious maladies surely follow. A highly accredited remedy for these evils is NORTHERN & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DIURETIC AND DYSPEPTIC CURE, which eradicates impurities of the blood and fertilizes it by promoting digestion and assimilation. Moreover, this fine alterative and stomachic exerts a specific action upon the liver, healthfully stimulating that organ to a performance of its secretory duty when inactive, and expelling bile from the blood. It likewise possesses diuretic and depurative properties of a high order, rendering the kidneys active and healthy, and expelling from the system the acrid elements which produce rheumatic pain. Price \$1.00. Sample Bottle, 10 cents. Ask for NORTHERN & LYMAN'S Vegetable Diuretic and Dyspeptic Cure. The wrapper bears a facsimile of their signature. Sold by all medicine dealers. Steel pens are the gauge of civilization in the costliest mansion and lowliest log cabin.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON.

Every Jones Five Ton Wagon Scale is warranted five years, made of the best iron and steel. Double Brass Tare Beam. Jones he pays the freight. Sold on trial. For free Price \$60. Book on Scales address. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.



Saved from the Poorhouse.

For years David Allingsworth suffered with rheumatism, and notwithstanding the best medical attendance, could not find relief. He came to the Scioto County Poorhouse, and had to be carried into and out of bed on account of his helpless condition. After the failure of all the remedies which had been applied, the directors of the poorhouse resolved to use the celebrated German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and this was a fortunate resolution; for, with the trial of one bottle, the patient was already better, and when four bottles had been used upon him he could again walk about without the use of a cane. The facts, as above stated, will be verified by the editor of the Portsmouth (Ohio) Correspondent.

Sure cure for a Cough.

The most reliable remedy for a cough, cold, asthma, shortness of breath, sore throat, weak lungs and all bronchial troubles, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balm. Price 25 cents.

Ease by day and repose by night are enjoyed by those who are wise enough to apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to their aching muscles and joints. A quantity easily held in the palm of the hand is often enough to relieve the most exquisite pain.

An Irish association is being formed at Winnipeg to be called the "Irish Mutual Benefit Association of Manitoba," to cooperate with Archbishop-Tache and Lynch in the proposed Irish colonization in that country.

James Cullen, Pool's Island, N. F., writes: "I have been watching the progress of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil since its introduction to this place, and with much pleasure state that my anticipations of its success have been fully realized, it having cured me of bronchitis and soreness of nose; while not a few of my 'rheumatic neighbours' (one old lady in particular) pronounce it to be the best article of its kind that has ever been brought before the public. Your medicine does not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be only too happy to have my name connected with your prosperous child."

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family medicine. Immediate relief will follow its use. It relieves pain, cures chilblains, frost bites, scalds, burns, corns, rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. For internal use it is none the less wonderful, curing a cough, cold, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents.

A Reliable Fact.

It is an established fact that Hagyard's Pectoral Balm is the best cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, cure, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents.

In a primary school, not very long ago, the teacher undertook to convey to her pupils an idea of the black-board "bird's-nest," and pointing to the hyphen, asked the school, "What is that for?" After a short pause, a young son of the Emerald Isle piped out, "Plize ma'am, for the bird to roost on!"

What to Study.

Pope, the poetical philosopher said, "The proper study of mankind is man" and yet, how little is the real science of man studied. If people understood and heeded the laws of health, and if when out of sorts would resort to a common sense remedy like Burdock Blood Bitters, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to" might be effectually remedied. It invigorates and regulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

The ten plagues of a newspaper office are botes, poets, cranks, rats, cockroaches, typographical errors, exchange fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subscribers, and the man who always knows how to run a paper better than the editor himself.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Is at the head of the list for all purposes of a family medicine. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures sore throat, burns, scalds, frost bites; relieves, and often cures, asthma.

A hickering pair of Quakers were heard in controversy, the husband claiming "I am determined to have one quiet week with thee?" "But how wilt thou be able to get it?" said the taunting spouse, in that sort of reiteration which married ladies so provokingly indulge in. "I will keep thee a week after thou art dead," was the Quaker's rejoinder.

The Electric Light.

suspending as it does all other modes of illumination, and rivalled only by the glorious sunshine, will not be hailed with greater joy by mankind, than is Burdock Blood Bitters, which is as far superior to all other blood purifiers and tonics as the electric light is superior to the old-fashioned tallow dip. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofula, and all foul humors and impurities of the blood.

Never give up the Ship.

"Twenty-one years ago I was dying with the CONSUMPTION. There was