### An Example.

Faith, Hope and Charity, abroad one day, Saw, as they went, a beggar by the way. For some small aims he humbly kneit to

"Ask on," said Faith, "he that in prayer be lieves.

lieves. Sooner or later, all the rood receives." "He that in patience holds an empty cup." Cried sparkling Hope, "the Lord will fill

up." So Faith and Hope still wandered on : Charity walted till they both had gone, Then sweetly in the beggar's empty palms, Without a word, bestowed a golden alms.

ANOTHER LESSON OF THE TIMES.

People who read the newspapers are still excited over the death of a young girl in New Haven, who, after a debauch with boon companions, was found next day a corpse, with a few marks of violence on her person. One night spent in a jov-ial carouse; the next in eternity. There is the whole story, save that the carouse was the last of many. The other day a girl of twenty, married

and with all the enjoyments that wealth can purchase, ended the troubles of her one year of married life by shooting her-self, after a triffing dispute with her hus-band regarding the particular kind of car-band regarding the particular kind of car-ter and the second state of the s year of married life by shooting herriage they were to go out riding in. This was a respectable woman, one who had a recognized place in public society, and to whom the world held out its arm. It can hardly have been a great tragedy that moved her to this deed. The act more resembled a fit of peevishness in a badly brought up child, save that the awful end a again eternity. Take up any morning newspaper, and

hardly a day passes that something ap-proaching one or other of these cases does not appear. Sometimes there is quite a string of them. Married women refuse to bear some of the burdens of murried life; and one of those burdens, its saddest, not unfrequently is the discovery that the husband is not altogether the paragon of perband is not an open to be prior to mar-fection that he seemed to be prior to mar-riage. The wife brought up without the Christian sense of bearing each other's burdens, flies for refuge from her disap-pointment into violence, sometimes into crime, revenging herself on herself. There is no religion for her, none at least of a practical nature, no law save a show of ontward decorum, no God, for the favorite education of the land has for-bidden that she should be taught anything that is all. Has Mr. Hale been so blind about God or his law while at school. Her education has been confined to books from churches only, rich and poor, black and which Christianity is carefully eliminated. Christian teaching, if she gets or wishes for any, must be found elsewhere than in testant temples ? And does he know that

e class room. The case of the New Haven girl is only startling in its tragical termination. In all save that it is one of tens of thousands floating around our large cities. She was floating around our large cities. She was not what would be called a bad girl. She She attended and taught Sunday School. was pretty, had been educated perhaps a little above her station in his was pretty, had been educated perhaps a little above her station in life, was viva-cious and fond of a "good time." She had beaux, with whom she went here, there, and everywhere; wherever they chose to take her. She got home late, and on some occasions did not get home at all. Her perents seem not to have taken any particular pains to stop this mode of life, though they knew their pretty daughter kept the company of marry her in the ordinary course of events. They were the sons of wealthy people who had plenty of money to throw away Mr. Hale is old enough to remember on amusements, and who were pleased enough to find pretty girls anywhere and of any class to join in amusements to which they would be ashamed to invite

ally prepares them for this mode of life. Catholica are sneered and scoffed at for forever thundering against Godless educa-tion. Well, here it is; here are its fruits in the very heart of New England, in the shades of New Haven, in all our great cities. It is not so much the foreign born as the native who goes this way. The foreign born is not so possessed with the spirit of the world and the pride of life. He or she is content to labor and to wait; to take life's burden cheerfully and for God's will. Of this stock is the greatness to take life's burden cheerfully and for God's will. Of this stock is the greatness of a nation formed. But how shall they to give his opinion of the grandeur of New bd, turn to any other than the lowest Eugland "Americans" and of the littleness God, turn to any other than the lowest pagsan existence? The moral is the old one, "Godless schools can only produce Godless children."—Catholic Review.

THE "REV." MR. HALE AND FOR-EIGN INTRUDERS.

In Mr. Hale's article in the North American, on "Church Taxation," occurs this paragraph : "Oddly enough, and this is an impor-

tant instance, the great Roman Catholic Church, in entire falsity to the idea of Catholicity, has, in this country, dropped wholly into this narrow habit, which con-siders churches as clubs instituted for the benefit of their members. Thousands of Protestant clergymen have spent and been spent in the physical relief of poor persons belonging to the Roman communion. But who can name ten instances in America where the Roman Catholic priest, in any neighborhood, has lifted a finger for a Protestant beggar ? This church worships in a foreign language, maintains a foreign clergy, and, by an almost affected isolation, stands apart from the school-system, the lyceum-system, the public hospitals, all general charitics of America. They must be Roman Catholic institutions, this church will have none of them."

this breaking down of all social distinc-tions and prejudices is not a characteristic eralize, and Mr. Hale generalizes in the easiest and cheapest way when he writes of his thousands of benevolent Protestant of his thousands of benevotent Protestant clergymen, and asks for ten benevolent Catholic clergymen. No Catholic priest would think of asking for the creed of a beggar applying to him, though the beggars applying to every priest are multitu-dinous. A Catholic priest seldom boasts of his benevolence, and seldomer "spends himself" in distributing tracts to the neighboring Protestant; but it can ty daughter kept the company of ng men, whose worldly position was that none of them was likely to munity is rarely accused of backwardness

the late war. The services of the Sisters of Charity-services which every soldier, atheist, Jew, or Protestant, who knew which they would be ashamed to invite their sizers. The girl to whom we refer not limited on the battlefield or in the went with them once too often—and one morning turned up a corpse: There are thousands on thousands of the Catholic Church, to all who need them. If Mr. Hale were all chances of a decent way of living and of procuring decent husbands for the sike of having "a good time" while it lasts, a handsome han when it will alsts, a all chances of a decent way of hving and of procuring decent husbands for the sake of having "a good time" while it lasts, a money on them, and anusements that do not belong to their station of life and at the best are worthless. For a little time they waver between a remnant of decency and the streats. and the streets. The decency is so thin a texture that it does not hold together long. Decent young men shun them. Their rich beaux tire of them, find more decime are strengthered by the clique-before she can cease to be a "for-eign intruder." It is time that presumptuous and impertinent persons, like Mr. Hale, who plunge into print on the priniple that "fools rush in where angels fear ciple that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," were made to understand the absurdity of their position. All this cant about "Americans" and "foreigners" is intolerably foolish. Mr. Hale may have much "Yankee" blood in his veins. His great-grandfather may have come over in the elastic Mayflower ! But this distinction, which appears to be enjoyed by all New England that is not "foreign," while it may give him a feeling of complacency, does not convey with it any right which the naturalized citizen any right which the naturalized citizen who came from Ireland five or six years ago does not enjoy. Mr. Hale is an Am-erican citizen; so is this recently-arrived Irish-American. Mr. Hale votes freely; but, although he have all the Mayflower blood—a poor stream at best—in his veins, he has no more votes than this Irish-Amhe has no more votes than this Irish-An women had been brought up in the failed New England schools; not a few of them had passed through the highe 's echool of hell in which he found them. The ranks of the fallen women were recruited. They from New England's farmers. 'a all that New England could teach the 'm. land and try ro revise his impressions. Instead of standing apart from "the public-hospital system," the Catholic Instead of standing apart from "the nublic-hospital system," the Catholic Uturch as given to this country some of the noblest hospitals within its limits. They bear the cross, perhaps, and the sta-but can not Mr. Hale forgive these sym-bols for the sake of that blessed charity which they displayed. The tableau of the the. They bear the cross, perhaps, and the sta-tue of the Mother of God adorns them; but can not Mr. Hale forgive these sym-bols for the sake of that blessed charity which he environment of the many 'Americans' of his class, pretends to broadmindness and I his class, picture to solution of the solution of the matrix and yet he would have no char-impartiality, and yet he would have no char-ity except his, charity, no liberty except his iberty. The Ca, 'holic Church, according to their parents. They wanted to be "ladies" straight out. Like Jennie Cramer they wanted "a good time" in this life; and they sought and found it on the Boston of the girls of our generation so readily and cheerfully take this road to ruin. Our pet system of education actu-

# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

of those "foreigners" who, nevertheless, enjoy every American right and privilege that he enjoys—except that of abusing their fellow-citizens from the sno-bisk

New England point of view Mr. Richard Grant White, who, like Mr. Hale, is fond of attitudinizing as a "pureblooded Yankee," and who in that atti-tude always makes himself ridiculous, does not sympathize with the Catholic Church, and yet he recently gave some reasons why the public schools are not reasons why the public schools are not worthy of support. Mr. Hale can not re-fuse to give attention to the objections of a "Yankee of the Yankees," as Wr. Grant White styles himself, though he might re-gard those of a "foreign intruder"—*i.e.*, a Catholic, as puerile. The Catholic Church is America is not slowed by her objection Catholic, as puerile. The Catholic Church in America is not alone in her objection to schools which are hotbeds of evil and nurseries of unbelief. The objections Mr. Grant White made-which were reproduced in the Freen an's Journal-can produced in the Freen an's Journal—can not be set down by Mr. Hale as "un-Am-erican," because Mr. Grant White is a "Yankee of the Yankees." Catholics do not see a panacea for all ills in the public-back and the Mr. Hale and the school system: but Mr. Hale consistently considers their reasons "un-American" because they are uttered by Catholics. It would be rash to call Mr. Hale a Chrisbecause they are uttered by Catholics. It would be rash to call Mr. Hale a Chris-tian, though he is known as "Rev.;" but when last heard from on the subject of religion, he seemed to be a Unitarian Burnaria and the Catholics inter-tional would be rash to call Mr. Hale a Chris-tian, though he is known as "Rev.;" but when last heard from on the subject of religion, he seemed to be a Unitarian religion, he seemed to be a Unitarian Evolutionist, or something to that effect. He might, therefore, fe d offended, con-sidering the sudden changes that take words which are untrue. The distortion

ournal THE GREAT PASSION PLAY.

Colonel W. D. Wilkins, of Detroit, description of it in the Detroit Free Press is the most graphic that we have

ing and without carrying away a deep and lasting impression. The spectacle was of two kinds. It consisted partly of tableaux virands, which were exhibited on the smaller stage at the buck of the proscenium, partly of scenes which were performed, sometimes on one, sometimes on the other stage, and in which the charac-

scene. The wide streets of the represented city begin to fill with men and women, all in Oriental costumes; others descend-ing the steep green slopes of the Mount of-Olives, in the outskirts. In long proces-sion, singing with innumerable voices and triumphal chant, and way ing long branches of pine trees and green boughs in their hands, they filed in. And now, as the leaders of the gay ensemblage come wind. leaders of the gay assemblage come wind-ing through the distant streets in the background, advancing towards the front the music swells to towards the music swells in volume and in tone and seems to come nearer to the audience The enthusiasm of the greater to the autience. The enthusiasm of the great multitude in-creates; children come in, dancing merrily and strewing flowers upon the path, and men and women are strewing garments on the ground for the feet of some great one to tread. Then, in the for that had mend anonear Christ and some great one to tread. Then, in the farthest background, appears Christ, meek and lowly, and all the pageant, riding humbly on an ass, and followed in order by the twelve Apostles. As He appeared, even above the notes of the triumphant music and the lond hosannahs, you seem to feel a theil to feel a thrill pass through the dense crowd of spectators in the rustic theatre; there seemed to be a momentary cessation of the slightest sound, almost of the breath ing of well-nigh eight thousand people Every sense of every man and woman that great mass of human beings seemed concentrated on the single figure that had appeared, and, for a moment, every one seemed struck as if by some mysterious agency, and rendered powerless. It is im-possible to convey any idea of the strange impression produced by the appearance of this man who represented the character of Christ. It was utterly unlike any impres sion which could be made by any other spectacle or theatrical representation. It eemed to be a strange mixture of rever ential awe and curious, mysterious inter-

that it was Christ himself who had suddenly appeared in the midst of the ascem-bly. He had the mild and pensive eye, Jace in New England "advanced" opin-ions, if we insinuated that he believed in God. But he likes to be called a gentle-nan and a "Yankee," if not a scholar. Let him think, then, before he utters ous painting in the catacom s of St. Calof facts and the impugning of the truth are unworthy of a gentieman, however a Our Lord when He walked on earth. "Yankee" may regard them .- Freeman's You saw in him the Man of Sorrows, now earnest, fearless, self-sustaining; now geotle, humble, persuasive, sympathetic. But no conception of the Saviour of Man Graphic Description by an American Spectator. Spectator. can be satisfactory to everybody. Joseph Mayer is a handsome, graceful and very dignified man, playing his part with com-

bined meekness, gentleness and gravity. His dress, a simple gray tunic under a whose European letters have been read with much interest, visited Ober-Amergau to see the wonderful Passion Play. His well: his long, black hair, parted in the middle, hung far down upon his shoul-ders. His voice was low and clear, and is sight which no man, whatever may have is seened as if one of those famous pic-tures of the old masters had been endowed with life; or perhaps as if the glass of time tures of the old masters had been endowed with life; or perhaps as if the glass of time had moved backwards eighteen hundred

Second only to the delineation of the crucifixion in impressive, and more touch-ing than the triumphal entry, in the the show and active as in an ordinary play. The *Tableaux* were taken from incidents in the Old **T**estament, and formed part of the chorus being to exp ain the typical charity, allusions and point the morals to be de-Church duced from them. These tableaux were But Mr. wonderfully effective and were prolonged been studying it in the refectory at Milan in the spring of my visit to that city. It seemed almost as if that great picture had been revived and transformed into living and moving existence, and transported from the Milauese cloister to the wild Bavarian highlands. But your ideas were unconsciously carried beyond the imagin-ings of the painter, or the representations The of the village actors, and you almost felt that you were present with the disciples as the actual fact was originally enected by Jesus Christ and them. The cup was blessed and handed around among the Twelve, and then Jesus rose and broke the bread, and placed a morsel of it in the mouth of each, and, as they received it, all but Judas, with lowered eyes and mouth of each, and, as they received it, all but Judas, with lowered eyes and clasped hands, they seemed as if they had actually received of the bread of life from the hands of the Son of God. And after he had given of the bread, he rose again, and blessed the cup, and gave it, with his own hands, to each, and they received it prayerfully. It is seldom that a more impressiv to is sensitive — impressive from its simplicity—has been witnessed since the first great inauguration. The effect upon the axdience, the feeling at this moment, was intense and all-pervading. It was a holy, reverent, awe-struck feeling, such as s sometimes experienced in a great cath dral, when every face is devoutly turned o the earth, and the solemnizing bell chimes through the aisles, and the silver trumpets peal out to tell that the miracle trumpets peal out to tell that the miracle is completed and that the Host is being raised, and that God is in the midst of His worshippers. And it seemed here as if the great multitude of on-bokers really believed implicitly in the performance which they saw going on before them, and that they were actually in the presence of the Son of God.

wrapped up in contemplation of the spec-tacle, and a thrill of pity seeming to pass through hearts. You saw the form of the man whose life you had been watching, stretched upon the cross, his head crowned with sharp thorns, the wounds still bleeding, but even then his countenance bore that unutterable expression of majesty and meekness which has ever been associated with all our traditional conceptions of Jesus Christ.

The executioners tear his mantle into shreds and cast lots for his vesture; the Jews gather around, gazing upon and rail-ing at and taunting him with his poweressness and his pain. But even yet could hardly realize the fact that it the man himself who had been for the last eight hours a moving actor amongst the men, until he opened his lips and in his own familiar voice eddressed the penitent thief upon his right. Then all doubt was dispelled. But, for an instant, as he spoke, sensation produced was indescribe People, inen and women, sitting near, be-came white as if their hearts had ceased to beat and their blood run cold, and unconsciously drops of perspiration seemed to well out upon their foreheads as in a nightmare.

nightmare. He says to the thief, "To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise." Then to his mother and St. John, standing one on each side of him: "Woman, behold thy or." "Seen behold the definition of the standard standar son " "Son behold thy mother." And then, when the well-known words, "Eloi, Eloi, lama Sabacthani" were pronounced by him in a deep voice from the cross, and a moment later, "It is finished," issued from his later, "It is finished," issued from his lips, and his thorn-crowned head drops upon his breast as he gives up the ghost, while darkness falls over the face of the earth, it seemed as if the multitude could hardly move or breathe; throughout the large assembly there was no move-ment preceptible, nothing but a dead solemnity and cessation of all action and ali life. Then tears and sobs and suppressed shricks burst out here and there through the multitude, and three or four women were carried out, some in a dead faint,

others in strong convulsions.

## "HARVEY DUFF" AGAIN.

At the Newcastle West Petty Sessions. on Friday a case, the hearing of which afforded considerable amusement, came on for trial. Mr. Thomas Wall, of Drumcollegher, a member of the Land League, was summoned at the suit of the Queen for, in the language of the snmmons, "having on the 5th July last, at Knocka-craig, in the county of Limerick, used threatening and abusive language towards Constable Patrick Rogan when in the execution of his duty, and for which he sought to bind the defendant to be of good behaviour towards him."

good behaviour towards him." Constable Rogan deposed: I want that young man to be bound to the peace in order to enable me to perform my duty. On the 5th I was proceeding on duty with Sub-constable Phelan to Broadford, and this young man was it ing on the road-side with others, when he turned round and whistled "Harvey Duff" at me (laughter). I turned round and asked him why he did not conduct himself. Wall replied, "You may go to h-, and do your best; you are a pig driver, I don't care for your best, and to show you I don't care for your best, and to show you in your face." He then up and whistled "Harvey Duff" in my face (loud laughter). Mr. Morau: That is your charge ? Yes. That is the threatening low That is the threatening language used-telling you to go to h. You did not go at all events l No, if I did I would not be here (laughter).

#### Janette's H BY GEN. CHARLES

Oh, loosen the snood than Let me tangle a hand

For the world to me has Than your brown hair v ers white, As I tangled a hand in

It was brown with a gol It was finer than sitk of Twas a beauti al mist fa wrist. Twas a thing to be br and kissed— Twas the loveliest hal pet.

My arm was the arm of It was sinewy, bristled, But warmly and sofuly Your round white neck tress-Your beautiful]plenty

Your eyes had a swimn Revealing the old, dear They were gray, with the of the sky. When the trout leaps of fy. And they matched with my pet.

Your lips-but I have no They were fresh as the t

When the spring is your

wet With the dew-drops in And they suited you my pet.

Ob, you tangled my Janette,

'Twas a silken and gold But so gentle the bonda

We keep the following popular books in stock. They will be sent to any dress, postage paid, on receipt of price Alba's Dream and other stories..... t to any ad. 25 Crucifix of Baden and other stories.... Fleurange, by Madam Craven..... 25c The Trowel or the Cross and other 25c stories. Dion and the Sibyls, a classic Chris-

tian novel. Flaminia and other stories. 25 Perico, the Sad, and other stories... The Blakes and Flanagans..... The Collegians, or the Colleen Bawn St. Thomas a' Becket, by E. M. 95. 250 25.

Stewart . Art M'Guire, or the Broken Pledge. A history of the Protestant Reforma-tion in England and Ireland, by William Cobbett. Fabiola, or the church of the Cata-25.

CHEAP BOOKS.

combs. sessy Conway, by Mrs. James Sadlier

Bessy Conway, by Mrs. James Santer Wild Times, a Tale of the Days of Queen Enzabeth. Peter's Journey and other Tales, by Lady Herbert. Nelly Netterville, a tale by the au-25

25

thor of Wild Times. Fate of Father Sheehy, by Mrs. Jas. 15c

Sadlier. The Spanish Cavaliers, by Mrs. Jas. Sadlier. 150 Father Matthew, by Sister Mary

Francis Clare..... Father de Lisle..... The school boys.....

Truth and Trust . The Hermit of Mount Atlas,..... The Apprentice

The Apprentice. The Chapel of the Angels. Leo, or the choice of a Friend. Tales of the Affections. Florestine or the Unexpected Jew. 150 The Crusade of the Children...... 1 Address- THOS. COFFEY, Catholic Record Office,

London, Ont.

THE REVIVAL OF THE FAITH IN SCOTLAND.

Opening of a New Church at Innerleithen.

The revival of the ancient faith in these islands has of a late years been so rapid as to astound even those who have been the metors in its onward march. Perhaps in no part of Britain does the awakening, if it may so be called, present more features calculated to delight the heart of every true Catholic than in Scotland. Fifty years ago in the lowlands of that country Catholics were few in number and widely scattered. In the more northern parts of scattered. In the more normal pullages, the land there were, no doubt, villages, and even shires, where the faith had been preserved unchanged even through cen-turies of persecution, bat in the capital and other of the larger towns, where a burst was to be found, the great majorchurch was to be found, the great majority of the congregation were those who had crossed from the neighboring island to build new homes for themselves, and, for the most part, uncongenial surroundings. As years went on the little iron chapel made its appearance, in time giving place to the handsome stone building-for there are no brick churches in Scotland-and through the grim followers of Knox and Calvin looked askance at those they deemed intruders, there is scarcely a town, or even hamlet, in Scotland, from the English border to the Irish Channel, where Holy Mass is not offered up on week day and Sunday. On Thursday in last week one more stately edifice was added to the number at the pretty village of Innerleithen overlooking the pictur. be here (laughter). Whistling "Harvey Duff" riled your feelings / It did not, but the derisive lan-late Earl of Traquair, left a considerable

Samuel Robinson, K. C quis of Ripon, third Ea Viscount Goderich, a Grantham, was born i 24th of October, 1827, commonly known as on," a soubriquet he pressions of some ex news on the material country, which were t the immediately suc panic of 1825-was F descendant of John mother's side, and of C his father's, the boy fi a godfather in King C after whom he was n companions in the nur having died before his if we remember rightly Argyll, the future Vic school, but educated h of tutors. A great rea regret in taking office tailing the time once His mind early took a he found his way into as Attache to Sir H mission to Brussels. entered Parliament for Liberal, and afterward field and for the We He first distin shire. the admirable manner ized the Volunteer Under Secretary of W merston. Afterwards State for India, he did and gained experience to him in the post served as President of Gladet ne's administ 1873. Lord Ripon's ton on the Alabama period will be well re not thought at the m gain struck with the ernment was one ve country, but, as tim bound England and . bonds of amity, which tering to ourselves n

The Right Honorable

plore The right to continue yo With my fingers enm my pet. Thus ever I dream what With your lips, and y hair, my pet; In the darkness of deso And my tears fall bitte That covers your gold A CELEBRATED The Marquis of Rip Grand Master of the came a Ca

her tragic fate, but who will throw aside acknowledge that charity pleasing associates, or get married. Life grows very dull then, and they take grows very duit then, and they day or refuge from ennui and despair in degreda-tion. That is the last step in a career that might have been bright and pure and honest, but which without principle or full or sectors or durch or how to be to faith or pastor or church or help, to warn, or hold back, has been from the beginning downward. It is only the other day that an experi-

en, end journalist was describing what he saw in the streets of Boston. And what did he see? Troops of fallen women par-ading he streets in numbers and in a manner, that would shame the worst in ome, trancende. "talism reigns, and ligence is bright e nough to rule God out of His universe. On inquiry he discovered what Professor Agasa. ny of these red be-fore him they are a set of these red before him, that very ma uy of these young women had been brought up in the famed were educated, educated, educated, o. that New England could teach the. New England could teach them no cate chism nor how many Goda there were; and New England laughs at the idea of the pure Virgin Mother of God. They had no good priest to keep a fatherly eye

over them where their own parents were delinquent. They knew no pious sisters to take an interest in them and teach em what a pure life meant. They had few or no good associates. They learned enough at school, and more than enough, They learned to make them disgusted with what seemed to have them disgusted with what seemed to be the mean and narrow way of life of their parents. They wanted to be "ladies" straight out. Like Jennie Cramer they wanted "a good time" in this life; and

wonderfully effective and were prolonged to an extraordinary degree ; and it was amazing how the hundreds of living fig ures taking part in them, more especially the many little children, and even the occasional animals, dogs, sheep, asses, etc., could remain in immovable positions, man of them emidentin constrained and them evidently constrained and painful, for so long and so well. The curtain remained raised on each of these tableaux an average of four minutes, so long a time indeed that one ceased to feel that the figures could possibly be alive, so like statues did they all, even the tiny children, stand ; and some of the postures must have been maintained with great strain and exertion.

THE TABLEAUX.

The "Shower of Manna" was the most autifully managed and most effective of all, and seemed actually to be coming down from the blue sky of heaven above, snow had been coming down but as the show had been coming down out an hour before. In the centre, raised a little above the kneeling figures, stood Moses, grandly dignified, with the tradit-ional horns on his head, denoting strength and horns on his head, denoting strength and power. In that one representing Jos-eph's brethren bargaining with the Mid-ianites for the sale of their brother, the Oriental aspect of the country, the bright, variegated dress of the boy, who, true to the traditionary history, wore his coat of many colors, and the innocent childlike appearance of his figure and bearing, con-trasting with the dark, treacherous expres-sion of the faces of his brethren, formed together a studied and artistic picture. The second tableau, corresponding to th Agony in the Garden, showed Adam clad in sheep-skin, careworn and sad, the sweat pouring from his brow as he toiled wearily, while Eve sat mournfully behind with her two children, also clad in sheep-skins, "Scapegoat" was finely conceived and had something grand about it, for as the chorus sang the explanation, you have at at interval. vals the savage shouts of the populace inging through the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the blood of Christ; and at last the loud shouts of Consife Wine Line the through the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the blood of Christ; and at last the loud shouts of Consife Wine Line the through the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the blood of Christ; and at last the loud shouts of Consife Wine Line the through the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the blood of Christ; and at last the loud shouts of Consife Wine Line the through the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the construction the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and demanding the construction the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and the streets of Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate and Jerusalem —now cursing Pilate of "Crucify Him! Crucify Him! His blood be on us and our children," was raised and echoed and re-echoed from one side of the city to the other.

THE CRUCIFIXION. THE CRUCIFIXION. While the chorus were singing a slight minor strain, the blows of the hammer, driving the nails into the cross, were dis-tinctly heard, and a visible shudder and shrinking passed over the entire audience, and then the curtain rose upon the sacrifice of all time, and the man the sympathies of everyone had been con

guage. The whistling was offensive.

erally in a derisive manner wherever we go (loud laughter). And whistling "Harvey Duff" had just

have when held up to a bull (laughter) ? I did not care for the whistling but for the derisive language. I do not know that the defendant is a respectable man,

but he should be one. **Do** you consider whistling abusive lan-guage (a laugh)? I consider whistling abusive language, and I swear it is (much laughter).

And you consider a man whistling "Harvey Duff" as using abusive language (laughter) ? I do. That is your judgment? It is.

Well, I can't say it is a very profound one, any way. Was there any other per-son in company with Mr. Wall on the occasion of this occurrence? Yes, Miss Anne M'Auliffe, Miss Ellen Hannigan and another young man. I know they should be respectable young women, but I don't know that they are. I had great trouble with Miss M'Auliffe (laughter). I went into her shop at Dromcollogher some time ago to get provisions that were boycotted (laughter), but she turned me out, and used abusive and threatening language, and solded me into the bargain (much laughter). If in civil life 1 certainly would not have stood the defendant's

language and conduct. You are not in civil life, then? You don't consider being in the constabulary I do; I am a servant of he ivil life ? Majesty and an officer of the peace (laugh

Why, you quarrel with the women in Broadford? No. 1 do not. He called us peelers and pig-drivers (great laughter). Miss Anne M'Auliffe, in answer to Mr. Moran, said she was the wild untamable young her mentional her would be the

young lady mentioned by Constable Ro-gan. She was the curse of his life (laugh-ter). She knew Mr. Wall to be one of the most respectable men in the parish. All he did on the evening of the occur-ence was to whistle "Harvey Duff" whereupon the sub-constable said he would re-move him far from where he was, and not as a patriot either. He said nor did nothing else. He did not call the police pig-drivers or peelers. Captain Hatchel said the weight of evi-

crown on his head : and then the full reality and horror of the tragic history came before the mind, and in that great assemblage of near eight thousand dence was in favour of the defendant, who THE ENTRANCE INTO JERUSALEM. Let us pause a moment over the first man crucified; all minds strangely The case was according.

sum of money to be spent in building and (implicit). How do you make that out! In this way. They whistle "Harvey Duff" gen-will be added and the catholics of Inaerleithen. The style of the church is that known as the fourteenth century English Gothie, and includes a tower. In length the building is nearly 100 feet inside measurement ; in width 25 feet, and to the point of the open roof 46 feet high. The opening service was a splendid display of the ritual of the Church. His Grace Archbishop Strain sang the High Mass, being assisted by the Rev. E. J. Hannan, rector of St. Patrick's, Edinburgh, and Fathers J. Clapperton and P. Macmanus; Father Donlevy, of the Pro-Cathedral, Edinburgh, acted as master of ceremonies. There were also pres-ent within the sanctuary Fathers Morrer, Sherlock, Lightbound, Tickell, Pittar, Gray, Lee, McGuiness, Fay, Hare, and other priests representing almost every in the north-eastern district of Scot-The music of the Mass was Haydn's parish

No. 1. the "Hallelujah Chorus" b. 1, the "Hallelujah Chorus" being ng afterwards. The choir of the St. Mary's Pro-Cathedral, Edinburgh, sang the Mass under the leadership of Mr. Daly, while Miss Torre presided at the organ. An eloquent sermon, appropriate to the occasion, was preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Smith, Vicar-General of the

After Mass a luncheon was served to those present, at which the usual congratu latory speeches were made.

## ... DEAN STANLEY'S DREAM THAT HE WAS ELECTED POPE.

-----

The St. James Gazette publishes a letter containing an account of an anusing dream which Dean Stanley once told. 10th May, 1877.—Dean Stanley told the following dream at—\_\_\_:"I was made Pope. The Times knew it, but no one else, and I was to keep it a secret till it was published in the Times. The great ques-tion was, what name to take. I decided on Paul : but the objection occurred that on Paul ; but the objection occurred that the last Paul was Paul V., and VIths. were always unlucky. I repeated in my dream Sextus Alexander, Frepeatea in my dream: Sextus Alexander, Sextus Pius (I have forgotten the end of the line), sub sextis semper perdita Roma fuit.' I went to the Athenaeum to ask advice. 'Are you quite sure that the last Paul was Paul V.?' sure that the last Paul was Paul V. 7 The Bishop of —, who always knew everything, said, Why not take Guliel-mus?—his own name. I walked into Rome by the Flaminian Way. As usual in drazawa Lhed we alothas a Lanthed in dreams. I had no clothes on. I snatched up a blanket and wrapped myself up in it. It looked rather like the Pope's white All the Cardinals came out to meet ohe I said, 'They will know by my blanket I am Pope, and what will the Times think if they know the secret first? With the agony of great thought I woke. -London Tablet.

Lord Ripon, though titles and bread lands of his position as a people ; and when h the Upper House as the Upper House as the death of his fathe fully complained the franchised. In the tranchised. eeded his uncle as E the double title of Ea till he earned his At that date he had l twenty years-his w eldest daughter of Vyeer. While in of been not a little aide popular by Lady Rip a favorite with societ ceptions have been sympathetic guests th Earl de Grey,

From 1870 till 187 Grand Master of the and it was to his com that he owed, huma version to the Catho and conscientious in and conscientious in took pains to exa raised by Rome age In the course of his very unexpected con his cousin. Lady Ar convert), speak of fa Brompton Oratory, communication wit mented priest, and, of controversy, conspondence, he finally o the church, a subr all the abuse it brou Protestaut press-n shame, from The Ti dently said he has n had reason to regre how zealously he has cause, giving, ung trouble to a variety have for their end is known also, tho as known also, the part, how freely he for charities, the p on his tables being he cannot help thir ity of the church. known, nor need it life he leads, with proaches the altar

-