THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1883.

OYSTER CULTURE.

There are very few who do not like oysters. The excellent bivalve is palatable, succulent, nourishing, and does not hurt either the teeth or the throat in its descent to the epigastric regions. It is good either stewed, fried, or *au natural*, taken from his native element in an unsophisticated state and transferred to the plate, or nicely stewed with the usual condiments. The oyster is popular with all people and among all nations. In England, which is fast becoming as epicurean as ancient Rome, the demand for the oyster is so great that it has become correspondingly dear, and it is only the wealthy ten thousand can afford to enjoy the delicacy to any satisfactory extent. France, enterprising, industrious France, ever on the watch to increase the products of her soil and her waters, has of late been paying unusual attention to oyster beds, and offering encouragement to those planting them; and her example is being followed far and wide on account of the increased consumption and consequent high price of the popular bivalve. British Columbia is favorably situated for oyster culture, and that far away Province of Confederation is exerting all its energy in the planting of oyster beds. The Victoria (B. C.) *Standard*, of a recent date, says: "The clear and calm bays and inlets of the Province are said to be peculiarly well fitted for such an industry." One would imagine the *Standard* was writing of the bays and inlets of Prince Edward Island, than which, as experts assert, there are no places in the known world better fitted for oyster culture; and, they might have added, more neglected. One might also imagine, from what one reads in the newspapers, that all the energy, all the capital, all the enterprise, were rapidly travelling west with the course of empire, for while we hear endless discourse about Manitoba and British Columbia, not a word about Prince Edward Island is there, as if it was not a beautiful Province, of good agricultural record, and with fishery resources which, if properly developed, would double its income. Some people labor under the delusion that Governments should do everything, but this is not so. Governments are created by the people—they are representatives of the people—who, when they see the people helping themselves, will think it their bounden duty to lend a hand. All the Government can fairly be asked to do is to make laws protecting and defining certain rights. The late Mr. Pope was one of those men who did not wait for the Government to plant oyster beds; he planted them himself, and there is room in and around this Island for hundreds more like them. Connoiseurs say that our East, West and North Rivers might, at some trouble and expense, be made vast oyster beds of, and a source, therefore, of large revenue. At present oyster beds are allowed, for the most part, to take care of themselves. It is a fact that even in these forbidden months of May, June, July and August, oysters are sold in the markets, and consumed everywhere over the Island. They are very fat, too, and for obvious reasons. People who eat them do not pause to consider they are swallowing so much gold; but they are. That great organ of public opinion, the London *Times*, does not think oyster culture beneath its notice. In an article in that paper, from which the *Standard* quotes, it is stated that in summer shiploads of empty oyster shells are sunk by English and French oyster farmers in various places suitable for the purpose, and a few healthy living oysters are then dropped upon the same spots. Under such conditions, abundant experiment has proved that the bivalves in a short time multiply to a surprising extent. In the space of two years each empty shell will have from thirty to forty young oysters attached to it. The new generation can then be removed to make room for more, and may be fattened for the market in tanks specially constructed for the purpose. While people and governments in various parts of the world are realizing the value of the oyster, and awaking to the fact that its culture can be made a source of revenue, shall Prince Edward Island alone remain quiescent? Here oyster culture can be pursued with great profit and small trouble, and can be made to take the place of manufacturing in our Provincial economy.

The French have of late taken a very keen interest in Canadian affairs, but more particularly in those of the Province of Quebec. Distinguished Frenchmen may be seen any day in Montreal or in Quebec city; French capital to the extent of many millions is invested in this Province, quite a number of decorations have been conferred on French-Canadians by President Grevy, and now we hear that Messrs. Beaugrand, of *Le Patrie*, Tasse, of *La Minerve*, and Louis Frechette, the laureate, have been admitted members of the French Academy, an honor much coveted. What does it all mean, unless it be that France has not lost all hope of re-obtaining possession of New France?

Why are the Jews Persecuted?

To-day, in three of the great empires of Europe, the Jews are persecuted. The crusade against them was commenced in Russia, continued in Germany, and has been taken up in Austria, where it rages with almost as much fierceness as in Russia, though the situation in the land of the Czar is in no way mending. We learn by cable that the Russian authorities have expelled a British Jew from the community, and that explanations have been demanded by the Imperial Government. Nor is it in Europe alone that the Hebrew race is oppressed and persecuted. It is only a few years ago that Jews were refused as guests at the Manhattan Beach Hotel, their alleged offence being that they were noisy and vulgar, that they wore offensively heavy gold watch guards and brilliant diamonds, and were exacting and troublesome boarders altogether. We can hardly take this as a valid reason, however, and, as in the case of the Jews in Europe, must go deeper for the cause of dislike, which must be ascribed in the first place to their great success in business, and in the second to their peculiar position in the world, a great people without a flag, a home or a country. It is on this latter account they are disliked by the masses, as well as because their religion is not the same as that of the people among whom they live, but it is because they are in a fair way of attracting to themselves all the money in the world that they are not loved by the more intelligent classes. The Jews have been persecuted ever since Christianity became the universal religion; they have been persecuted in all nations. When King John, of England, was very hard pressed for the sinews of war, he got hold of a rich Jew and caused his teeth to be pulled out one after another, until the Hebrew surrendered his money, along with, if not his heart's, then his teeth's best blood. We, of the present day, including kings, are too enlightened to do such a mean thing as that to gain money, or perhaps the Jews have grown too powerful, but they are generally disliked all the same, and much as the dislike may be concealed, it manifests itself in different places at different times, and in different ways. And it does really seem hard that millions of Christians have to toil and spin, and delve and sail the ocean blue, and all for the Hebrew, who sits in his counting house in some obscure alley in London or Genoa, and waxes rich and gathers in the shekels with becoming dignity. They say money makes money, and that according to the present tendency all the gold and wealth of the world are gravitating towards the Jews. Perhaps this is the way they will be revenged on the Christians at length for the persecution of centuries; but whether this be so or not, the Hebrews are becoming enormously wealthy. They control the financial affairs of civilization, and more of its politics than is generally supposed. The world will never find out how many times it has escaped desolating wars because of Rothschild's refusal to lend his millions, or negotiate a loan in the money market for some impecunious but belligerent nation. The Jews have within the past few decades risen to power in many European countries. They are ministers and ambassadors here and there, and barons and counts, and they are every day intermarrying with great houses, only one remove from the purple. They own some of the leading journals in Europe. The Republican *Francaise* belongs to them, so does the London *Daily Telegraph*; most of the Italian and German press are theirs to command. Nor is their influence owing altogether to money. Several men of this century, whose fame has become universal, are, or have been, Jews, not to mention Disraeli and Gambetta, one of whom was creating, while the other was tearing, an Emperor to pieces. Their career in the world's history is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the Divine Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures; for unless they are reserved for some great, some stupendous event, which will show the world there is a cause for everything, the history of the Jews can never be understood. That they are an amiable people, entitled to our love and admiration, is quite a different thing. They do not perform a fair share in the work going on in the world. The man that ploughs an acre of land creates more wealth in a day than the banker who hoards up his scrip does in a year, in a century. Look at the pale-faced young Jew, renting a small house in a back lane and beginning an usurious trade on small capital. In ten years he owns ten thousand pounds, in twenty, fifty thousand, in fifty perhaps a million. But where does the money come from? Is it not from the hard work of others? He does not create a cent of the wealth; he merely absorbs it. When he grows rich, therefore some one grows poor, or else the miner of South Africa has penetrated the earth and sent up diamonds for his benefit, and the whaler obtained oil at the risk of his life. Political economists say that the man who saves money and lends it is a distributing agent, and perhaps he is, but it will strike many people there are too many of those agents in the world already. The Jews cannot be blamed because they are the usurers and money lenders of Europe. They were forced into the position through the weary centuries of their persecution; the military and legal—all honorable roads in life were closed against them; and as they are a race of fine intellectual powers who would not stoop to hewing wood and drawing water, or submit to absorption or extermination, they took to financing, which requires patience, perseverance, frugality, and those other qualifications peculiar to the Semetic races. Taking them all in all the Jews are truly a peculiar people; their presence in the world is not a great blessing, and still it could hardly move on its axis without them. Now, if some of them would only colonize and break up a few million acres of land it would go far towards lessening the dislike entertained against them—but they will not, for the reason that they are a peculiar people.

The End of a Great Strike.

Jay Gould is calm and triumphant, labor has succumbed to capital, the Western Union is victorious, for the President of the striking operatives has announced that the "strike is a failure." On last Friday John Campbell sent a despatch from New York to all important places in the United States and Canada, stating that the Executive Committee had come to the conclusion that the strike was a failure, and therefore that operatives and linesmen were at liberty to resume work if they so desired. Of course they desired to resume work; they are of the class that will not remain idle long if they can help it, but it is a pity, all the same, they were beaten. It is a pity they, and not Jay Gould, do not claim the victory, or at least that there has not been an honorable compromise. But no, the defeat of the strikers has been overwhelming, they have surrendered unconditionally, with them all is lost but honor. Their cause was just, undoubtedly. The daily receipts of the Western Union monopoly, before the strike, were $47,000, their disbursements $27,000, making a clear profit of $20,000. Surely, with such profits, the men and women who made them were entitled to better wages than they received. The Western Union is owned by a comparatively few men, and it is said Jay Gould alone pockets every day five thousand dollars of those profits. This man who refused an advance of 25 cents in the day's wages of an operative, or an hour's reduction in his work, clears an immense sum of money every year by the industry and brain expenditure of 18,000 men, women and children. Surely he could manage to exist on an annual profit of half a million dollars, so that the operative might obtain a few cents more of wages and a few minutes more of rest, and surely he cannot carry half his fortune with him to the other world.

The causes of the strike have been clearly set forth by representatives of the brotherhood, who appeared before a subcommittee of the United States Senate appointed for the purpose. The witnesses examined seem to have given their evidence clearly, and appeared anxious to avoid exaggeration. While Jay Gould and the monopolists had been watering their stocks, they were constantly reducing the wages of the operatives. Complaining employes had been ignored, or placed on a black list, and others were discharged as insubordinate. It is a pity that the Senate Committee did not also examine Jay Gould and his associates; but then this oversight is easily explained, if it be true, as stated, that the monopolists have the American Congress in their pockets. Vanderbilt, another cormorant, stated once at dinner, quite coolly, that he could always buy out a State legislature if he were willing to spend money enough, which he did: "but then some of those legislatures are more virtuous, and consequently dearer than others." All Gould cares for a sub-committee, or a committee, or a whole Senate, is very little indeed. A Senate is powerful, but money, when there is enough of it, is omnipotent. Gould subscribed half a million dollars to the Republican election fund. Gould owns Republican newspapers, telegraph wires, steamers, cables, everything; and why, therefore, should he submit to the demands of 18,000 miserable operatives. Nevertheless, gentry like Gould should be cautious. Operatives are intelligent beings who think, and cause others to think, and some fine day the result of this public thought may be the enactment of laws preventing stock-watering, grinding, and such monopoly as enables one man or corporation to oppress millions of people.

Editorial Notes.

The *Examiner* of yesterday copies an article on P. E. Island, from the Glasgow *Evening Times* of August the fourth, and adds the heading, "As Others See Us." This article appeared in the Charlottetown Herald of June the 6th, but our enterprising contemporary had to go all the way to Scotland to attach it. It is just like the stealing from us of the potato bug literature.

There was very near being a panic on the New York Stock Exchange on Wednesday last. All sorts of stocks went down, including Erie and Western Union, and several failures resulted. Some say the failures and the scare will have the effect of clearing the financial atmosphere, while others think they are indices of a crisis. The latter is however very unlikely. Harvests are good and there is prosperity all round.

The first note of rivalry between New York and California has been struck. Mackey, the bonanza king, is forming a new telegraph company to compete with the Western Union, not, we fear, in order to break down a monopoly, but because "there's millions in it." Jay Gould is a clever man, but the chances are that he will meet more than his match in the Irish-American, who can see as far into a telegraph pole as into a piece of quartz rock, and further than most people.

The *Patriot* seems to think that because we want Protection we would not go in for Reciprocity with the United States. We do not believe the U. S. should be allowed to impose a high tariff on Canadian goods while their goods were admitted free to Canada. Would the *Patriot* approve of this jug-handled way of doing business? For the rest, as has often been declared in Parliament, there is in the minutes of our Privy Council a standing invitation to the U. S. for Reciprocity.

Mr. Senecal, of Montreal, is an extraordinary man. Everthing seems to belong to him, like the Lord Marquis of Carabas, and like Midas everything he touches turns to gold. One time we hear of him disposing of Provincial railroads, another time buying up fleets of steamships, and the latest is that he has made a profit of $500,000 by the sale of timber limits. Nevertheless no one accuses him of dishonesty, and all admit he is a man of commanding ability in finance.

The feeling against the appointment of the Marquis of Lansdowne as Governor General of Canada is growing to excitement. *La Minerve*, the leading French-Canadian journal of Canada, the Ottawa *Free Press*, the Ottawa *Citizen*, the Montreal *Post*, the Toronto *Globe*, and many other journals, Conservative and Liberal, condemn the appointment in terms more or less moderate. It does truly seem strange that the Marquis of Lansdowne should be sent to govern Canada, seeing how sad a mess he has made in governing his Irish estates.

There are at present thrown upon the English market for sale lands of the estimated value of $50,000,000, with no one to buy except at miserably small prices. The agitation in Ireland and the threatened agitation in England are ruining, literally crushing, hundreds of men who a few years ago drew revenues of from a thousand to ten thousand pounds sterling a year. American competition has also entered the field and helped still further to depreciate lands. If these causes continue in operation, which is more than likely, land in the British Isles will become as cheap as lands in Canada.

New York landlords have begun to realize that children are a great nuisance. If a man goes hunting for a house to rent he is questioned closely as to the number of his little ones, and if he has many the rent rises in proportion to their number, especially if the poor things are small and therefore fond of playing. "They destroy the houses," say the landlords, "and prevent good tenants living in the neighborhood." The biped that would object to the noise and laughter of children is a singular creature, and is only classed with the human species because he will not fit very well in any other branch of the animal kingdom. He is a yahoo.

The Salvation Army is not victorious all along the line; many of their captains and lieutenants are getting into trouble here and there and fined. General Booth lost $100,000 lately with which he intended building a hall, and now another monetary loss is reported from Manchester. Magistrates will not permit them to beat drums in the streets any longer, or tambourines, on account of the infernal noise they make, but to make amends they yell like dem—or we should say like people inspired. One gallant captain says there is no salvation without a flourish of trumpets and a flying of red flags. Take them all and all they are a curious people and a well meaning.

Reporters and newspaper men generally should not despond, or cavil at their lot after hearing the declaration of the present King of Italy that he would sooner be a journalist than a king. And after all why not? The salary of his majesty might not be so large as a reporter's, but his head would sit more firmly on his shoulders. Besides, newspaper correspondents are obtaining rapid promotion. There was Edward O'Donovan, who was lately created one of the triumvirate that rules Merv. And there is Stanley, just crowned King of some fine region in or about the Congou, under the name and title of Stanley the First. Dickens was once a reporter, so was Lord O'Hagan, present Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and as for the members of Congress and United States Senators who have been connected with the press, is their name not legion? Our own David Laird, of the *Patriot*, was almost King of the Northwest; Mackenzie Bowell, of the Belleville *Intelligencer*, is a Cabinet Minister. But where shall we stop? The trouble by and bye will be to prevent journalists swamping the Treasury benches.

Writers on political economy lay it down as a general rule that trade depression periods appear in cycles, which can be predicted with more or less accuracy, and some of them say that one is now near at hand. It is true, indeed, that there have been a few heavy failures of late in Boston, Montreal and other commercial centres, but not of so extensive a nature as to create alarm. It would be a poor continent that could not stand a few failures like those of Shaw of Boston, and Barlow of St. Alban's. It may be safely assumed, in spite of the machinations of rings and corners, and bulls and bears, that it takes two or three successive bad harvests to bring about a general depression in trade, for after all they are the real wealth of a country. The theory that fast living among all classes leads down to a crisis has some truth in it, but this is never found out until after the succession of bad harvests. If it be true that a depression comes every decade it is not due in the States until 1885, nor in Canada until 1889. The fact is that the crisis comes just when it pleases and not when it is due, for if the latter people would be prepared for it and it would not come at all. If P. E. Island has reason to complain, owing to the absence of manufactures, it should on the other hand congratulate itself it cannot suffer to any great degree from artificial causes.

ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN.

Conferring the Pallium on His Grace at Halifax, N. S.

AN IMPOSING CEREMONY.

(*From Our Own Correspondent.*)

Halifax, Aug. 17.

Wednesday last, the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, was the day chosen for the investiture of the Pallium on His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, fourth Archbishop of Halifax. The Assumption, the national festival of old Acadie, is a holy day of obligation in the diocese of Halifax, and is always observed, in the city especially, with much devotion and ceremony, it being the titular feast of St. Mary's Cathedral, and of the different Temperance and Benevolent Societies of the three parishes of the city. From an early hour on Wednesday morning devout worshippers might be seen wending their way to the Cathedral, where, owing to the number of visiting clergy, masses were being said from seven until after nine o'clock. One could not but be struck with the enormous number of communicants, it would seem as though half the congregation approached the Sacraments.

At eleven o'clock the ancient edifice of St. Mary's was literally crammed, the aisles thronged to suffocation, so that unlucky pewholders coming late were obliged either to turn back or to use considerable muscular force in order to reach their pews. Once safely ensconced in those snug havens, the crowd just waded through afforded considerable attraction for a lover of artistic effect. The bright regalias of the different sodalities, the charming boutonnieres worn in honor of the feast, the red coats of the soldiers, the blue jackets of the sailors, contrasted well with the dark and dingy garments of the poor—God's poor—who pray themselves into heaven from our aisles, while we, at ease among our cushions, lounge or dream away many of the precious moments of our church going hours. On this morning, however, affluence as well as poverty were represented in the aisles of St. Mary's, and filling up every crevice in the mass of humanity were the restless and irrepressible small boys, always forthcoming on such occasions. The beautiful sanctuary and fair marble altar were decorated with wreaths of trailing green and clusters of natural flowers, chiselled stone and burnished brass caught and reflected many colored rays from the tall memorial windows in which St. Mary's is so rich. At a few minutes after eleven the procession entered the sanctuary by the western door—Thurifer, Acolytes, Master of Ceremonies, Sub-Deacon, Deacon, Celebrant, Bishops with their Chaplains, and the Archbishop with his assistant Priests. Mass was sung by the Very Reverend Monsignor Power, assisted by the Rev. Gregory McDonald, of P. E. Island, as Deacon, and Rev. W. Fitzgerald, of Chatham, as Sub-Deacon. Immediately after the last Gospel followed the vesting of the prelates. Bishop McIntyre, in cope and mitre, took his seat on the faldstool in front of the altar, and Archbishop O'Brien, bareheaded, and wearing a chasuble of white and gold, approached, and kneeling at his feet, took the oath, after which the Pallium was placed round his neck. Few could witness unmoved the sight of the young Archbishop kneeling at the feet of him who for so many years had been his own well-beloved spiritual father, and bending his comely head to receive from those venerable hands the crowning token and seal of his elevation above the grey haired Bishops that surrounded him. When the adjustment of the Pallium and the placing in it of three golden pins was completed, His Grace returned to his throne, and resuming the mitre and crozier, gave the Pontifical blessing.

THE EMBLEM, ITS ORIGIN AND IMPORTANCE.

Every new Archbishop is obliged to apply to the Pope, in person or by proxy, for the Pallium, within three months of his consecration, and it would not be held to be lawful for him to exercise any act of what is properly archiepiscopal as contra-distinguished from episcopal jurisdiction, until he shall have received it. The Pallium cannot be transferred from one archbishop to another, as it is required that it shall be received direct from the Pope; on the death of one of these ecclesiastics the Pallium is buried with him. In use it is supposed to symbolize the office of "Good Shepherd" bearing the lost sheep upon his shoulders. Its use is said to have descended from a very early period. It is worn by the Pope at all times, but can only be worn by archbishops during the solemn service of the great church festivals, and on the occasion of the ordination of bishops or of priests. It is a narrow annular band of a white woolen web, about three inches wide, upon which black crosses are embroidered, which encircles the neck of the archbishop, and from which two narrow bands of the same material depend, one falling over the breast, the other over the back of the wearer. The Pallium is made wholly or in part from the wool of two lambs, which are blessed annually on the festival and in the church of St. Agnes. During the night of the vigil of the feast of St. Peter and St. Paul the *palles* made of this wool are placed on the altar above the tomb of these apostles, and on the feast of St. Peter and St. Paul are delivered by the Pope to the sub-deacon, whose duty it is to keep them in charge.

THE SERMON.

The following extracts from the sermon, preached by the Right Reverend Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, will give our readers an idea of the great importance attached to this ceremony in the Catholic Church:

The occasion which brings us here to-day is one of those sacred functions growing out of the institution of the holy ministry in the church of Christ. The Pallium is the emblem of patriarchal or of metropolitan jurisdiction received from the sovereign pontiff, the visible head on earth of the church. It is one of the pontifical robes of office, a distinctive mark or sign of authority in the ecclesiastical hierarchy, conferred ordinarily on patriarchs and archbishops, and sometimes, though rarely, on a simple bishop, by the Pope, to indicate the full and complete investiture with jurisdiction and installation in office, of the recipient. According to canon law, the newly appointed archbishop, even though consecrated, cannot assume his full title until he be duly invested with the Pallium—except, indeed, by virtue of the Pope's dispensation, which is often granted to prelates in distant parts. This ceremony of investing the new archbishop with the Pallium sent by the Holy See, naturally suggests to our consideration the constitution of the church by its divine founder, the authority of its pastors to feed the flock of Christ, and the admirable harmony and co-ordination of the various ranks and orders in the sacred hierarchy. Christ himself is the supreme head and chief pastor of the church. He tells us: "I am the Good Shepherd. * * * Other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one fold and one shepherd."—*John X.*, 11 16. In another place of the holy scripture the church is described as the bride of the lamb; "And I, John, saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem coming down out of Heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice from the throne saying: Behold the tabernacle of God with men, and He will dwell with them. And they shall be His people; and God Himself with them shall be their God. * * * And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the twelve names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb. (*Apoc xxi* 3, 2, 14.) St. Paul says: "Husbands love your wives as Christ also loved the Church, and delivered Himself up for it that He might sanctify it, cleansing it by the law of water in the word of life; that He might present to Himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing, but that it should be holy and without blemish." (*Ephes. v.* 25, 27.) The same Apostle styles the church "The pillar and ground of truth." (*1 Tim. iii.* 15). "Built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone." (*Ephes. ii.* 20). In the beginning, as now, the Church consisted of two great parts, the flock and their pastors—the laity and clergy, the teaching church—authorized to preach and govern and administer the sacraments, and the body taught—bound to receive the word and obey. Later on each part, but more especially the teaching and governing portion, became multiplied and sub-divided into subordinate rank and sections, as the ever-increasing work of the ministry required. The germs or principles of this development and distinction of rank existed from the beginning in the two distinct orders of apostles or bishops and the inferior clergy—the seventy-two disciples, and the deacons, who could preach, baptize, &c., but could not give the sacraments of the Holy Ghost, which required the apostles or bishops. Subsequently the bishops became distinguished into various grades—patriarchs, primates' archbishops and simple bishops—according to their respective jurisdiction, but the sacramental order of the episcopate remaining the same in all. The office of Chief Pastor, or Pope, was instituted by Christ himself, as we see very clearly in different places of the Gospel. To-day the successor of St. Peter, though in sacramental order, a bishop, is in rank and jurisdiction like St. Peter, the universal Bishop, the medium and source of jurisdiction, through whom all other bishops are called and commissioned to "govern the church of God" in their respective particular dioceses. To-day we see the illustration of this in the sacred function at which we are assisting. A few months ago a modest but learned and devoted priest within this ecclesiastical Province was recommended to the Sovereign Pontiff by those whose office and duty it was to present the names of fit and worthy candidates for the then vacant Metropolitan See of Halifax. This sending of names is only to give information to the Pope. It is his right, and sometimes his practice, to pass over all such names and select another whom otherwise he knows and judges to be the most fit for the office. In this instance the Holy Father approved of the one recommended. On the twenty-first of last January, the feast of the angelic young Virgin and Martyr, St. Agnes, we assisted in this Cathedral at the consecration, in the episcopal order, of the new Pastor selected and appointed by the Pope. To-day, feast of the Assumption into Heaven of the Virgin of Virgins, the Immaculate Mary, we have the complement and perfection of his installation as Archbishop of Halifax by his investment with the Pallium. It only remains for me now to express the feeling of delight and gratitude of us all, that the same Holy Ghost the comforter who directed the choice, as we have every reason to hope and believe, has thus far perfected His own work by blessing the administration of the new Metropolitan of this See, seconded and aided as he is by his devoted clergy and faithful people, as also by his kind fellow citizens of every class and profession. To-day is the Patronal Feast of this, St. Mary's Cathedral, and of the Temperance Societies of the congregation, who honor the occasion by their presence and processions. Permit me to express my congratulations and felicitations also to them. It is also the anniversary of the episcopal consecration of the Prelate who performed the ceremony of conferring in the name of the Pope the Pallium on the Archbishop. On the same occasion it was my lot (humble and unworthy though I was) to be associated with His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, in his cathedral at Charlottetown, when we both received the office of Bishop. Since then it was my lot to visit frequently His Lordship, and I was ever more and more impressed with the feeling that there was not in the church a more noble hearted, devoted Bishop. To-day then I congratulate His Lordship on seeing one of his own spiritual sons elevated and exalted to be his colleague and even superior. May both live and labor for God and for their flocks many happy years! It is not inappropriate that I mention a word about the kind, paternal interest and loving sympathy manifested by the amiable, gentle, but at the same time wise and laborious Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII., in behalf of the bishops, clergy and people of our ecclesiastical province—and even of all Canada—on the occasion of my recent visit of filial duty to His Holiness. While wishing you the Apostolic Benediction which the Pope sends through the respective pastors to their flocks, I beg of you to unite with us in praying God to bless, guide and protect for many happy years to govern the church, His Holiness Leo XIII.—Amen!

At the termination of this learned discourse, the different Temperance and Benevolent and Juvenile Societies formed into marching order, and drawing up in front of the Glebe House, gave three cheers for their Spiritual Directors, after which they marched along Barrington Street, made a tour of the town, and disbanded at the Drill Shed. Each Society was well represented, and with their respective bands, their glittering regalia, and their marshals mounted on "milk white steeds," presented a very creditable appearance.

Pontifical Vespers were sung at seven o'clock, when St. Mary's, always beautiful, was more than usually magnificent; the right altar was covered with gleaming lights and fragrant flowers. Back of the altar ran a zone of gas jets, costly golden lamps flashed from their jewelled edges reflections of the crimson lights burning within. Around the statues of Our Lady and St. Joseph, upon their respective altars, were lofty arches of gas jets surmounted with monograms in flames—before the statues of the Sacred Heart and of Our Lady of Lourdes wax candles burned brightly—the Sanctuary seemed full of beauty—the crimson velvet carpet, the gleaming marble railing, the delicate filmy lace surplices of the priests, the purple mantelettæ of the Bishops, the faint sweet perfume of the roses, and the more penetrating odors of the ascending clouds of incense combined to render the scene one that will long be remembered by those who witnessed it. And when in mitre and cope of cloth of silver the Archbishop, standing on the highest step of his throne pronounced the benediction over the bowed heads of the vast assembly, there were few who would not join in the prayer, that he who is already so deservedly beloved in his new home may be preserved from care and sorrow, and spared to rule over the Archiepiscopal See—*ad multos annos.*

A Voyage Round the World.

The Chicago contribution to the Parnell fund amounts to $8,000.

The shipping of cattle to England from Nova Scotia has re-commenced.

The inspector of gas for the Maritime Provinces is located in Moncton.

A new counterfeit five dollar gold piece has been discovered in New York.

Louis Riel has left his mother's residence in Manitoba and gone back to Montana.

Forty men are busily working in Carmichael's ship-yard, New Glasgow, N. S.

Truro wants to borrow $7,000 on debentures, for the extension of the water works.

O'Donnell, the murderer of Carey, the informer, is to be taken to London to stand his trial there.

McDermott, the Fenian spy and alleged informer, has been remanded for trial on the charge of treason-felony.

Italy threatens hostilities against Morocco, and the Italian Consul has taken down the Consulate flag at Tangier.

One hundred thousand pounds of the Church surplus fund is to be applied to purposes of Irish emigration.

The yield of wheat in France this year is stated to be less than any year since 1872. The quality, however, is good.

Lieutenant Sutherland is the biggest soldier in the British army. He is 8 feet 4 inches, and weighs 364 pounds.

The Irish Arrears Act is to be so amended that the grant to emigrants in certain cases can be raised to £8 per head.

The statement that Mr. Gladstone subscribed to the Confederate cotton loan is authoritatively declared to be untrue.

The opium duties at San Francisco for the last fiscal year were over a million dollars in excess of the previous year.

A Norwegian barque, from Aspinwall, Panama, is reported to be coming up the St. Lawrence with yellow fever aboard.

Prussia is reported to have protested to the Vatican against the language used by its official organ, the *Moniteur de Rome*.

The decree forbidding the employment of Christian workmen by Jewish manufacturers has been ordered to be enforced in Russia.

The Maori King in New Zealand has ordered a cessation of the surveys through the native territory. This action is deemed serious.

The Government of New South Wales has undertaken the protection of the Dublin informers who were taken out on the *Parthian*.

A company is to be organized in Dublin for assisting migration in Ireland. Irishmen in America will be appealed to for subscriptions.

Four men who stole horses from a camp meeting in Monroe County, Georgia, were captured in Mississippi and hanged by their pursuers.

Winnipeg's assessment for 1883 aggregates $32,245,000 as follows: Personal property, $2,804,100; buildings, $5,602,400, land, $24,839,500.

The annexation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina by Austria is the subject of negotiations between that power and the German and Turkish Governments.

Judge Rigby gave a decision in reference to the costs in the recent Lunenburg election case, allowing the petitioner (Mr. Kaulback) the costs of the trial.

Redmond, the National League representative in Australia, denies that his mission has failed, and expects to send five hundred pounds to Ireland every week.

Two hundred and sixty immigrants reached Montreal on two days recently; 40 remained there and the remainder proceeded to Ontario and the North West.

Four more vessels which arrived in Halifax harbor recently from the Labrador fishing grounds confirm the previous reports of poorness of the catch.

At a meeting of shareholders of the Montreal Cotton Company, authority was given to the directors to raise $300,000 on bonds to meet the liabilities coming due.

For the first seven months of 1883 there was an increase of fifty-eight million francs in the imports into France, and a decrease of fifty million francs in the exports.

It is reported that Mr. McShane, M. P. P., of Montreal, has entered into a contract with the French Government to ship fifteen thousand head of Canadian cattle to France.

Cardinal McCabe, Archbishop of Dublin, has been directed by the Pope to take measures to nominate a coadjutor, with right of succession on the Cardinal's death.

A party of depositors in a small savings bank in London, angry at their inability to draw their money on demand, entered the bank and wrecked the premises. The police refused to interfere.

The statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" is rapidly approaching completion. It will be conveyed to America in three hundred pieces, and it is said it is so fine that already Paris regrets losing it.

The report that foot and mouth disease had broken out among Canadian cattle in Bristol, England, is discredited at Montreal, and the veterinary college officials emphatically declare that the disease does not exist in Canada.

The Australian Government remain firm in their annexation policy. New Zealand wants to annex the Navigator Islands, where the American Government have a coaling station, and with which a treaty has been ratified.

The Most Rev. Michael Logue, Bishop of Raphoe, writes that the people of the county Donegal have passed safely through the crisis of the distress, and were saved chiefly by the charity of the Irish people throughout the world.

Work will be begun upon the St. John and Northeastern railway on the 12th of September. The company have secured control of the St. Martin's & Upham Railway, and it will be operated as a part of the St. John & Northeastern.

It is estimated that the English home grain crop will be two million quarters less than last year. Some English papers are building hopes of an active grain competition against the United States from India and Siberia, but it is thought this cannot take place for some years.

An Ontario shipper of cattle has contracted with the Allan line for taking across the ocean 10,000 head of cattle. About 300 head of cattle, intended for the western and American ranches, were landed from incoming steamships at Levis last week. There are now over 1,200 head in quarantine there.

Several arrests have been made of parties suspected to be Bowie, the Antigonish murderer. One young man named Torey, a native of Guysboro, who was engaged in the peaceable occupation of selling fruit trees and seed potatoes for next year, has been detained twice, until information could be had that he was the wrong man. Sheriff Peart, it is said, arrested another man at Port Mulgrave and held him handcuffed and guarded until the deputy sheriff of Antigonish arrived and released him.