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CALENDAR.

Sept. 6—Sunday, xv. after Pentecost, Commemoration of all the Roman Pontiffs. Sept. 7.—Of the Ferla. Sept. 8.—NATIVITY B, V. M. Sept. 9.—St. Sergius, Pope and Confessor. Sept. 10.—St. Hilary, Pope and Confessor. Sept. 11.—St. Nicholas Tolent, Confessor. Sept. 11.—St. Nicholas Tolent, Confessor. Sept. 12.—Of the Octave.

FORTY YEARS AGO

His Grace Archbishop Tache Landed in St. Boniface.

Incidents Connected with His Missionary Life.

The Anniversary Celebration the Grandest in the History of St. Boniface.

Manitoba Free Press.

Mantoba Free Press.

Forty years ago His Grace Archbishop
Tache sailed down the Red River in a
birch bark canoe and landed on the
shores of St. Boniface. He was then
twenty-two years of age, and possessed
that manliness and vigor which fully
qualified him for the vicissitudes of a
missionary life. At this time this great
country was almost unknown to the
outer world. The white settlers were
but few, while the savage tribes roamed
the vast plains in countless numbers. the vast plains in countless numbers. His Grace belongs to one of the oldest families of Canada. His grandfather was the first of the name in Canada, having arrived at Quebec in 1739. He was the possessor of a large fortune, but was runed by the conquest which substituted English for French rule, and which caused the death of the gallant Montcalm and the brave Wolfe on the plains of Abraham. His Grace's uncle, Sir Etienne Pascal Taohe, died premier of Canada in 1865, while his father served as a captain in the Voltigeurs during the troubles with the United States. At the tender age of two years he lost his father. His muther however being father. His mother, however, being endowed with many of the qualities which constitute the model wife and mother, made it the sole aim of her life to have her sons follow in the path of duty and honor trodden by their fore athers. From his infancy young Alexander (His Grace) displayed fine natural qualities crowned by a natural love for his mother. This affection has lost none of its intensity and to the present day the mere mention of his mother strikes

TENDEREST CHORD of his feelings. At college he was noted for his genial character, amiable gaiety and bright intellect. He received his higher education at the college of St. Hyacinthe, and having completed his classical studies he donned the ecclesiastical habit and on the 24th of June, 1845 the young missionary, accompanied by Rev. Father Aubert, took his place in a birch bark for this northern land. He afterwards described his feelings upon that occasion as follows: "You will allow me to tell what I felt as I receded from the sources of the St. Lawrence, on whose banks Providence had fixed my birthplace, and by whose waters I first con-ceived the thought of becoming a mis-sionary on the Red River. I drank of those waters for the last time and mingled with them some parting tears, and confided to them some of the secret thoughts and affectionate sentiments of my inmost heart. I could imagine how some of the bright waves of the river, rolling down from lake to lake, would at last strike on the beach nigh to which a beloved mother was praying for her son that he might become a perfect Oblate and a holy missionary. I knew that, being intensely pre-occupied with that son's happiness, she would listen to the faintest murmuring sound, to the very beatings of the waves coming from the North-West, as if to discover in them the echoes of a son's voice asking a prayer or promising a remembrance. give expression to what I felt upon that occasion, for the recollection now, after the lapse of twenty years, of the emotions I experienced in friends, enables me erienced in quitting home and s, enables me to more fully appreciate the generous devotedness of those who give up all they hold most dear in human affection for the salvation of souls. * * * I bade to my native land an adieu which I believed to be everlasting and I moved the way adopted by the dear the salvation. ing, and I vowed to my adopted land a love and attachment which I then, as now, wished to be as lasting as my life."

HIS MISSIONARY LIFE. On the first Sunday after his arrival here the young ecclesiastic was raised to the priesthood and pronounced his religious vows. This was the first time religious vows. This was the metalithat the vows of religion were pronounced in the Northwest, and an interesting fact in connection with this event was that the young Oblate was related to the discoverer who first hoisted the banner of the cross in those remote regions-Varennes de la Verandrye. Shortly after his ordination Father Tache made the journey to Isle a la Crosse, a thou-

sand miles northwest of St. Boniface. After a harrassing journey of two months he arrived at his destination. Having learned that an Indian chief lay dying at a point ninety miles further on and who desired to be baptised, he hastened through dismal swamps and pine forests through dismal swamps and pine forests to perform that sacred office. He was the first to announce the Gospel at Lac Cariban, 350 miles northeast of Isle a la Crosse. He also went to Athabaska and on his way there was warned of the rough character of the Indians who frequented that wild region; nevertheless he courageously pursued his weary journey of 400 miles to the end. In less than three weeks he baptised 194 Indian children. His travels were generally through the wilderness where no hospitable roof offered a shelter. After a long day's walking through deep snow, or running behind a dog-sled, with nothing to annease his hunger but the waves running behind a dog-sled, with nothing to appease his hunger but the unpalatable pemmican, he had to seek repose on the cold ground with the canopy of heaven overhead. Such were leading characteristics of a life long devoted to. Christianity and the Catholic Church.

St. Boniface never presented such a grand appearance as it did yesterday. The morning dawned clear and fine and the citizens turned out in large numbers to pay homage to their revered prelate. From the tops of many houses flags waved gaily to the breezes and the air was filled with music. It was a civic holiday. The stores were closed. On every hand there was evidence of much rejoicing. The cathedral chimes seemed to send up a hymn of thanksgiving to the heavens. The palace, cathedral, convent and orphans' home, were decorated with flags and bunting, and many appropriate motioes could be seen. The gardens, which are beautiful at all times, were resplendent with the grand display. Streamers of various colors were strung the citizens turned out in large numbers Streamers of various colors were strung Streamers of various colors were strung from the trees. Overhanging the main walk to the palace being a birch bark canoe, handsomely decorated with bows. The figures "40" were observed on the paddles, and the picture was a good illustration of how His Grace came to the country 40 years ago. A little before 10 o'clock the Bishop was escorted to the cathedral by a large concourse of people headed by the Cercle Provencher band. At the cathedral grand high mass was celebrated.

was celebrated.

HIS GRACE
delivered an able and eloquent sermon
in the French language, reviewing his
missionary life from his first coming to
the country. Many of those present
were deeply affected while His Grace
spoke, After mass the congregation
adjourned to the palace, where the
Archbishop was made the recipient of
several flattering and congratulatory
addresses, The first was read by Mr.
Chenier on behalf of the St. Jean
Baptiste Society. Mayor Cyr read the
citizens' address. Addresses were also
presented by the clerk of the diocese
and the college students. The latter was celebrated. and the college students. The latter body presented two addresses—English and French. The English one, which was written in blank verse, was as iol-

lows:—
To the Right Reverend Lord and
Father in God, Alexander, Archbishop
of St. Boniface:

Father, than whom no greater on earth we

with special rove in Albion's widespread tongue the hall thy forty years of noble deeds, In God's own viney and. Meet, forsooth, it is That those within thy faithful, reverent fold Whose accents in this prairie region vast. Most often thrill the rich heart of the west, Should lisp in Chaucer's, Dryden's, Newman's tongue,
As children simulate their father's voice—
The thoughts that swell within their souls to-day.

As sons rejoice when on their sire's brow is set the diadem of glory, so We all are proud, with Christian pride, of We all all the three thr

naught
Of that flerce wilderness which they wandered through.
But thou my Lord and Godly Father, thou,
In two-scoreyears of mighty quest for souls.
Has made the Lone Land teem with Caristian life,
Has girt thyself in Manitoban home,

With halls of love where strong and weake Sex
Alike may quaff, not mere Pierian springs,
Bat nectar Godlike from the wells of faith,
A civilizer true thou e'er hast been:
At first the roving Savage claimed thy care,
And learnt through thee the wisdom from

what toils thine early manhood underwent In Journeyings, in hinger, and in thirsy. In preaching to the miled as yet untrained, no human words can tell; He only knows Whose Heart Divine its sacred flame both lill Within thine own, whose eye all-seeing

Then came from thy beloved thrifty race,
And from the globe-encircling Sister Isles,
A band of dauntiess men, Around thy
throne
God-given through the choice of Roman
Head,
Are grouped this day the conquests of thy
Zeal;

The steps of those that follow after Him.

Zeai;
Those warriors of the cross who planted here
So firm the courtly ways of elder France,
The language sweet and strong their fathers
spoke. And we, the brothers of that world-wide

host
Of English-speaking men, that, bowing not
Before the blasts of error, lift up high
In unbelleving days, the standard true,
And number now their millions five times

And number now their initions my titles, three.
All these are won by thine example rare, To service leal of Him whose servants reign, We all in thankfulness would fain requite The blessings thou hast brought and still

The blessings thou hast brought and still dost pour Upon us all. Alas! What can we give That worthily could pay such priceless boon? Our hearts are thine long since; our wishes best To thee in fondness cling; our prayers, ah,

Here is the little we can give; our prayers. Then, Father dear, will be for thee always, That long may be thy patriarchal reign. That we, thy college boys may e'er uphold. The banner of the one true faith, and shine a mid the world with sheen of blameless life, And with the end—as all on earth must

Shall come, may we be proud to gaze afar Upon thy dizzy heights of glory won.

His Grace made suitable replies to the addresses.

IN THE AFTERNOON

His Grace was accorded to the ladies!

IN THE AFTERNOON

His Grace was escorted to the ladies' academy, where an imposing scene was witnessed. All the young ladies, from the youngest to the eldest, were attired in white and presented a bewitching appearance as they smiled from an elevated platform, erected for the occasion. As the echo of the band died away there poured forth from the great convent. the echo of the band died away there poured forth from the great convent, music that would not only "charm the savage breast," but would also thrill the heart of the Christian. The notes of the grand march sounded on five different pianos at the same instant. Five young ladies of the academy presided at the instruments and made the beautiful gardens ring with the merry music. The singing of the pupils was captivating. To hear them is to appreciate them. While His Grace was sitting in the portice one of the orphan children approach. tico one of the orphan children approached him and read an address. The boarding pupils also presented him with an address. His Grace made feeling replies. The strains of "Moonlight on the Hud-The strains of "Moonlight on the Hudson" with four pianos and the band blended in the melodies, then floated from the convent windows and resounded with redoubled sweetness in the furthermost parts of the groves. His Grace returned to the palace, where he was presented with another address by the Cercle Provencher. His Grace briefly replied, after which the congregation withdrew and left him to receive the congratulations of the numerous callers who began to flock to the palace.

IN THE EVENING.

The celebration in the evening was very grand. The palace and convent and gar-

The celebration in the evening was very grand. The palace and convent and gardens were ablaze with illuminations. A line of torches encircled the palace grounds, the lights being almost as numerous as pickets on the fence. From many trees were hung magic lanterns, which were as varied in color as the rainbow, and ever and eagin the crimes and which were as varied in color as the rainbow, and ever and again the crimson and green colors reflected on the dazzling costumes of the fashionably dressed ladies as they flitted among the trees. Fair luna shone forth with all her brilliancy, but was far outrivalled by the flood of golden light that was poured out from the scademy and other institutions. High above the tree tops the college illuminations were observed, and many were spellbound with the dazzling scene. The air was filled with music and song, and thus the vast assembly passed the time in pleasant contemplation of the scene. Ten o'clock found the good people wending their way homeward, and a little later the palace, the convent, the orphanage and the college were wrapt in calm repose.

DIOCESE OF CHATHAM, N. B.

His Lordship Bishop McIntyre and Rev. Father Burke returned home on Saturday evening last, While in New Brunswick His Lordship, assisted by Mgr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, blessed, with all the beautiful ceremonies prescribed by the Roman Ritual, the corner-stone of a new orphanage at St. Basil de Madawaska. The good people of the parish turned out to a man to give welcome to their chief pastor and the visit-ing bishops and clergy. The pretty little village of St. Basil was gay with evergreens and bunting. All along the route of procession, from the presbytery to the church, and from the church to the site of the new convent, where the of green poplars was planted. of green poplars was planted, At 9:30 o'clock solemn High Mass was celebrated in the presence of the Bishops. After the first Gospel the Abbe Tanguay, D.L., F. R. S. C., of Ottawa, preached an appropriate sermon. The blessing of the corner-stone took place immediately after Mass in the presence of the parishioners of St. Basil, and many of the faithful toom the neighboring parishes. faithful from the neighboring parishes on the New Brunswick side of the St. John River and shore opposite Mada-waska, on the Maine side. After the cere-mony Bishop McIntyre addressed those present in French and English, congrat-ulating them on the grand work of charity they had that day inaugurated, and encouraging them to generous efforts in its behalf for the future. At 3 o'clock a Musical and Dramatic Entertainment I pleasing feature in the really excellent programme prepared was the sing-ing by the choir of a Cantata composed by Rev. Father Bernard, of Notre Dame de la Paix, Maine, in honor of their Lordships' Silver Jubilee. Besides the Bishops, Rev. Father Tanguay, Rev. Father Burke and the clergy of the adjacent parishes, Mgr. Sears, of Newfoundland, Rev. Dr. Mathieu, of Laval University, Rev. Father O'Leary, of Grand Falls, and the Rev. Father Tremblay, of Chicoutimi, were present. At the conclusion addresses were delivered by Bishop Pagars Righop. Matheway Mgr. Sears Rogers, Bishop McIntyre, Mgr. Sears, Father Tanguay, Father Bernard and Father Dougal, the parish priest of the place. Apart from this new Orphanage, St. Basil can boast of an excellent Convent and Hospital, a good school as well as one of the finest churches and parochial buildings in that part of New Bruns wick. This fact speaks volumes for a people whose faith and generosity are the admiration of all. The inhabitants of Madawaska Valley are all French Acadians and Canadians, who are progressing wonderfully in this, New Brunswick's most tertile county. We are informed that the crops this year are excellent, the wheat and oat crops equalling if not excelling those of our own Garden Province.—Charlottetown Herald, Aug. 26. LEPROSY IN AMERICA.

A Graphic Description of the Lepers of Tracadie.

VISITED BY ARCHBISHOP LYNCH. On Sunday evening Archbishop Lyuch lectured in St. Michael's Cathedral on the subject of the lepers in Tracadie. He

We read in the Gospel of this day, the thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost, of the cure of ten lepers. They were cured on the way to show themselves to the priests hat they were clean. Only one, and he was a Samaritan, returned to give thanks to God. Unfortunately many people follow the example of the nine ungrateful lepers. God loves gratitude, and when we thank Him for His favors He is prepared to grant us more. Now, let us speak of this leprosy. Leprosy is the most loathsome of all diseases. When anyone was struck with it

most loathsome of all diseases. When anyone was struck with it

THE LAW OF MOSES
condemned him to be separated from the rest of the people. He was not admitted into any house, or to have any intercourse whatsoever with his fellow beings lest the contagion might spread. The points attacked become insensible, though the internal pain is intense. As for example, a leper was warming his hands at a stove; he cried out, "There is something which smells very bad in the room;" he did not know that the stumps of his own hands were burning. On last Sunday morning I gave the white veil to a beautiful young lady in the Hotel Dieu of Tracadie, adjoining the hospital for lepers. Never in my whole life was I so impressed at the sublimity of divine Christian charity as when consecrating this young lady to the service of God, in the person of these lepers. For Christ hes said, "Inasmuch as you do it for the least of My little ones won do it wate Ma." Few have heard of as you do it for the least of My little ones
you do it unto Me." Few have heard of
THIS MOST AFFLICTED COUNTRY OF TRACAGRATIT

the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the River Tracadic on the south shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. About 130 years ago, as tradition has it, a ship from the Levant, near Syria, was shipwrecked on the coast. Some of their sailors were rescued and received hospitality from the settlers, the Acadians from France. Women washed their clothes and contracted the loathsome their clothes and contracted the loathsome malady. They had no idea of what it was, and no precautions were taken against its spread until 1817, when a respectable woman named Ursula Landry, died of the visease, and then all took alarm. His Excellency the Honourable Arthur Hamilton Gordon, Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, drew attention to this disease in his pamphlet, entitled, "Wilderness journeys in New Brunswick in 1862." It was not till 1844 that the Government of New Brunswick took action in the of New Brunswick took action in the matter, and appointed a medical commission to report on the means of stopping

the plague. They
ESTABLISHED A LAZARETTO on a small island called Sheldrake, in the middle of the river Miramichi, about eighteen miles below Chatham. To compel those attacked with this dreadful malady to go to this with this dreadful malady to go to this island it was necessary, in many instances, to employ force and lasso them like wild animals, to drag them by cords and beat them with long poles to drive them into the lazaretto, for none would touch them for fear of the disease. Eathers were or fear of the disease. Fathers were separated from their families, mothers from their children, and children from their parents. No wonder that with all the precaution of the Government many of those unfortunate people escaped to return to the bosom of their families. There was little comfort in the lazaretto, for one less afflicted leper had to take care of the others. In 1847 the Government transported the lazaretto from the island to its present position. It is a collection of low cabins, a storey and a half high.
It is enclosed as our prisons with high
fences and iron grated windows. When
the Sisters of Charity in 1868 arrived to
take care of it, the rest of these bars were removed. The Most Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, in whose diocese this Lazaretto is, as soon as he became Bishop, employed all his zeal and care to ameliorate the condition of the poor leavers. ate the condition of the poor lepers. THE MOST AFFLICTED OF THE CHILDREN OF

About this time Hon. Mr. Anglin, now of our city, was elected member of Parlia-ment for the county of Gloucester, in which this lazaretto is situated. He visited it frequently and saw all its horrors. He determined to get the Parliament to fix its attention upon it. No servants were allowed to go there, but, as we have said, those who were less afflicted with the disease had to take care of the more afflicted, but none were in any humour to do any work. Their food was sent to them through a window in a wall and they could either take it or leave it. and they could either take it or leave it.
It came in a poor condition, which did
not entice the sick lepers to taste it—still
hunger must be assuaged. Cleanliness
was completely out of the way. Filth of
the most revolting kind abounded everywhere. The beds and clothes swarmed
with filth, and megate, the debtes ware where. The beds and clothes swarmed with filth and maggots, the clothes were never washed except by the lepers them-selves. It was a real Gehenna. No wonder that the immorality and mortality of the victims were very great. They looked upon themselves as

upon themselves as

CURSED BY GOD AND ABANDONED

by Him. They blasphemed, and
quarrelled among themselves; the exhortations of the chaplain were of little use.

Even after being anointed for death some
relapsed into their grumbling against
Providence. The miserable cabins in

enter, but in the winter the windows were closed and stoves were lit. The stench was insupportable except to the lepers themselves. How often did they ask of God to relieve them by death? They were sent into this place to rot to death. The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu, of Montreal, were applied to by Bishop Rogers, of Chatham, with the permission of the New Brunswick Government, begging them to come and take care of these poor misercome and take care of these poor miserables. The miseries of the place, the filth and fear of contagion were represented to them; but the more they heard of the misery of the poor creatures the warmer grew the fire of charity within them, and they agreed to assume the responsibility of this most charitable work. The Government employed them as lady physi-cians or hospital nuns and promised to pay them \$800, the same as was paid to the ordinary physician.

ordinary physician.
THE SISTERS TOOK LESSONS
from Dr. Hingston, of Montreal, on this
dreadful malady, and were provided with
books on the subject. The Mother
Superioress of the Hotel Dieu intimated to the nuns that seven were required. She did not like to directly appoint seven, but asked for volunteers. All the Sisters volunteered to go; but she chose the number named of the most talented and holy. The farewell day when those seven were leaving to the farewell day when those seven were leaving was a day of tears and sobs throughout the convent. The remaining Sisters loaded the missionaries with presents, linens, and provisions, so as to make them comfortable, at least for some time. Arrived at the lazaretto, their troubles and mortifications commenced. The seven good Sisters were huddled together in small rooms. The first thing they did was to provide beddings, linens, cloths, etc., and then they burnt up all the old clothes and bedding. They whitewashed the ceiling. The poor lepers felt sorry for their past blasphemies and now turned their hearts to God in

GRATITUDE
for the wonderful change. They now
felt more happy and relieved, and made
promises to live better in future under the heavy hand of God. The Government of New Brunswick paid for a little house for the good Sisters at a cost of \$1,200. The ceiling of this was like those of the lazar-etto, only 8 feet high. When the Hon, Mr. Anglia went to Ottawa in the Federal Government he continued his efforts in favor of the lazaretto. The New Brunswick Government petitioned the Federal Government to take this institution under its own care, as it was a kind of quaran tine. This was another merciful stroke of Providence. The Liberal Government was then in power, and donated \$1,500 to the good nuns to be employed as they pleased. The Sisters built an addition to the lazaretto—wash-rooms, kitchen, etc., for the building was in a most filthy con-dition. The first Sisters were seven in number, now there are sixteen. They have to keep up their religious exercises and all the devotions of a regular convent to enable them to support poor human nature in its efforts to succour the most distressed people on earth. The chapel of the nuns is a small room 20 x 15 ft., with a ceiling eight feet high. The Sisters' choir is situated on one side of the human statement of the side o The Sisters' choir is situated on one side of the chapel, and on the other is the dormitory for the lepers with a glass window, the breadth of the room, so that the lepers can follow the priest at Mass, for they are all Catholics. A pane of glass can be opened, through which the priest goes a gives them communion. The priest goes a gives them communion. The priest goes a dermitories and attends to the price of the control of the control of the chapel, and on the other is the dormitory for the lepers with a glass window, the break with a glass window, the break with a special control of the chapel, and on the other is the dormitory for the lepers with a glass window, the break with a short time, the present many part of the present many the present than that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many the present many that short time, the present many that she of the virgin to Christ; the Gospel of the day happened to be on the Good Samar-itan. He bathed the wounds of the sick man whom he found and seated him upon a horse and took and cared for him, but the Sister took the leper to her own house, and with her own hands attended to his wants during his whole lifetime. This is the sublimity of the charity of Christ for the new law of love. After WE VISITED THE LAZARETTO.

WE VISITED THE LAZARETTO.
Bishop Rogers, of the Diocese, Bishop
Sweeney, of St. John, former chaplain of
the lazaretto; Bishop Duhamel, of Ottawa,
and the Prefect Apostolic of Newfoundand the Freier Apostone of Newfound-land, Vicar-General Langevin, the chap-lain of the lazaretto, another priest, and myself, were present. The lepers sat right before us. Each of the Bishops gave a short address, exhorting the sufferers to have patience, and to join their suffer-ings with those of Christ, and telling them they are explaing the sins of the world, and awaiting the merits of heaven if they only accept the terrible affliction. Then one respectable looking gentleman stepped forward and made an address to Bishop Rogers. He thanked him for the vigour Rogers He thanked him for the vigour in which he worked for the most afflicted of his children by providing the good Sis-ters to take care of them. He concluded y saying that all he could do was to raise is diseased and mutilated hands to heaven in prayer for him. One poor woman threw herself upon her knees before Bishop Sweeney, who was the chaplain forty years before. This poor woman was a leper since then. She asked the Bishop's blessing, and the tears rolled from her cheeks, as she tried to wipe them with the stumps of her fingers under her apron. All the poor afflicted were now in tears. The incidents of that day I shall never forced. I praise the worderful weekings All the poor afflicted well. All the poor afflicted workings of Divine Providence, afflicting some, so as to give others an opportunity of gaining an eternal reward, for there can be no more meritorious work of charity than more meritorious work of charity than more meritorious work of charity them.

other member will likely catch it or not. What must have been the sorrow of the virgin's parents when she pronounces her determination of spending the rest of her days in the lazaretto. When leprosy ever appears in a family, none of its members marry, for fear it might spread from generation to generation. It is sure to appear in either the first or second generation. I am sure that the Federal Government, now their attention is said to other member will likely catch it or not. ernment, now their attention is ned to HOSPITAL

will act as it behoves Christian men and honourable statesmen to do. This is the only institution of its kind in America.

Leprosy has baffled all the skill of physicians. A father may be afflicted and his wife and children are in sound health; one to child of a family may be a leper while his brothers and sisters are not attacked. It commences with a most violent fever and pains all over the body; then chocolate spots appear, and the diseased parts of the victim are rendered perfected insensible: spots appear, and the diseased parts of the victim are rendered perfected insensible; then the joints are attacked and rot and fall off in washing their hands. The sisters often find the joints of these poor people in the wash-basin. We find at the lazaretto 25 persons, young and old, boys and girls, old men and old women, young men and young women. The object I wish to attain in this lecture is (I) to excite your gratitude to God that you are not afflicted; (2) to ask your prayers for these good nuns and their most charitable and kind chaplain and their afflicted patients; and (3) should occasion present itself, that you should encourage the members of the Exhaultical patients; and (3) should occasion present itself, that you should encourage the members of the Federal Government to build a hospital for the lepers worthy of the charity and benevolence of the country and adequate to the wants of the poor lepers. May God pour out His heavenly blessings upon all.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. FROM ASHFIELD.

We take great pleasure in noticing the beautiful parochial residence recently erected by the energetic pastor, Rev. Father Boubat. The work was under the supervision of Mr. T. Comiskey, of Ingersoll, and reflects great credit on that gentleman as well as on the good people of the parish for their zeal and generosity in furnishing, a suitable arise. generosity in furnishing a suitable residence for their Parish Priest. We wish Father Boubat many happy days in his new dwelling.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Becker, of the Wil-mington, Del., diocese, although a German, or of that descent, has learned to speak the Irish language fluently.

It has been decided to rebuild the Catholic cathedral at Charleston, S. C., which was burned in the great fire in 1861, and at that time considered the finest ecclesiastical building in the South.

During the past five years 13 new churches and parishes have been created in Chicago, Ill., by Archbishop Feehan. This is an increase of fully 25 per cent. in the number of churches and parishes in that short time, the present number being 50 or more.

The story is told of an Archbishop who, The story is told of an Arendishop who, in an examination of children, asked a boy, "Is the Sacrament of Confirmation necessary to salvation?" "No, your Grace," responded the lad, "but when there is an opportunity of receiving it, we should not lose it." "Well said," replied the respective to the re snould not lose it." "Well said," replied the prelate. Then turning to a girl, he asked if the Sacrament of Matrimosy was necessary to salvation, "It is not," was the quaint reply; "But when the occasion arises it should not be lost."

Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia has received up to date, as trustee of the Catholic institutions of the diocese, \$740,000 under the will of the late Francis A. Drexel, the banker, who directed that after the payment of certain small specie legacies one-tenth of his estate should go to a number of Catholic charities which to a number of Catholic charities which he named. The executors by the will were given a year in which to settle th estate's affairs. It is stated by those in a position to know that Mr. Drexel's estate will amount to \$10,000,000—Providence

Rev. Father Tisset, Vicar general of St. Boniface, died at the Archbishop's palace, Winnipeg, Man. Aug. 4, at two o'clock in the morning. For several years pat he has been a sufferer from various diseases, and for the last two or three years has been a sufferer from the last two or three years has been a sufferer from the last two or three years has been entirely confined to his room. De-ceased was a member of the order of Oblates. He was born and educated in Normandy, France, came to this country when comparitively a young man and spent a large portion of his life doing mission work among the aborigines of the North-west. He was sixty years of age. May he rest in peace.

By her will, the late Sarah Fox, of Philadelphia, bequeathed \$100 to the paster of St. Ann's Church for the pur-chasing of oil to be used in the lamps before the Holy Sacrament in the church, Even after being anointed for death some strives relapsed into their grumbling against Providence. The miserable cabins in which they were housed were unfit even for animals—the ceilings were only 8 feet bigh. In the summer time they could open the windows and allow some air to stripe them. It was a server the same of the place, a much less average than formerly.

Her soul and that of her husband. Several their clergymen and various religious organizations belonging to the charch are each bequeathed \$100. The remainder of the estate, the total value of which was \$2,500, is given to the paster of \$1.00 the family are seized with grief and open the windows and allow some air to