

THE KINGSTON DIOCESE.

Bishop Cleary's Arrival.

We clip the following, interesting items from the Kingston papers. They include the address to the Very Rev. Father Farrelly, late Administrator of the Diocese of Kingston, by the pupils of the Congregation of Notre Dame Convent and the other a recitation.

CLERICAL TESTIMONIAL.

Address of the Reverend Clergy of the Diocese of Kingston to the Very Rev. Father Farrelly, late Administrator of the Diocese of Kingston.

Very Rev. and Dear Sir,—Before the close of this day, pregnant with hope for the church in Ontario, and full of gladness for the diocese of Kingston, especially for which "labours in the vineyard," this day on which we welcome in our midst with pleasure and with pride a prince of the church who comes with a quality of mind and of heart which enables him to be the close of this day, very reverend and dear sir, we, the clergy of this diocese, desire to give expression to the sentiments of respect, of esteem and of brotherly affection which we entertain for you.

For the last thirty years you have held aloft the banner of faith in this mother See of Ontario, laboring with season and out of season, for the cause of your Divine Master, and those best acquainted with you can bear testimony to your personal piety and sacerdotal zeal, a fervent priest of the holy Church of God. In your long career in the ministry you have unflinchingly upheld, regardless of the opposition of the lukewarm and of the liberal, the principles and the discipline of our holy mother, ever ready to lift up the fallen, never weary in preserving in righteous paths the souls committed to your care; on all occasions, by your untiring energy and unflagging zeal, you have manifested in your life those noble virtues characteristic of the faithful pastor.

Twelve years ago you became *ex officio* the confidential adviser of the most Rev. Dr. Homan, *clavum et venerabile nomen*, and it is simple truth to tell, that during that prelate's many years, and in his declining days, you were ever *vere ad finem* to your bishop, the faithful counsellor and sympathizing friend, and to your *alma Mater* a loyal priest of undivided and unswerving allegiance. This last, we are especially proud in mentioning for the honor of your diocese, your own qualification, and the pleasure it may afford to the eminent prelate who now presides over us.

When for the fifth bishop of this See, the great Pius the Ninth sought the learned, the eloquent, the meek and the gentle John O'Brien the honors that had been yours in the past were conferred anew. In St. Mary's Cathedral, in words more commendable than ours, the need of praise due you was bestowed by that eloquent bishop for the able and judicious manner in which you had administered that portion of the diocese confided to your care.

Twice within the last decade of years the sole administration of this splendid diocese was placed in your hands; twice within that period, in the vaults of St. Mary's Cathedral, it fell upon you to perform the last sad duties over the great ones that lie there, and as you gently removed from them the pectoral cross, the silence of the tomb closed forever over them, you carried away the consolation of the *mens conscia recti* the secure knowledge which their last words and their last acts gave, that "you had been weighed in the balance and not found wanting." Therefore, very rev. and dear sir, you shall ever be to us the golden link which binds the sweet memories of the great and glorious past with the glad and joyful present.

It is this day one of great gladness to the priests of this diocese, appreciating as we do, the great honor which has been conferred upon us by the Holy See in selecting as our chief pastor the choicest that our fatherland could procure, you, more than all, have every right to experience the highest sense of satisfaction, great joy and an honest pride, in presenting to his lordship, on this day, your brother priests, old and young, one and all, firm in the bonds of faith and of gentle charity, such as they came into your hands from the great lamented dead.

With this pleasing fact before you we may ask you to accept our most sincere congratulations, for in the preserving of this you deserve no small share of just consideration; having, in all your dealings with us, helped to lighten the labours of our ministry, in the remembrance of the injunction of the apostle *ad alterius onera portate et sic adimplebitis legem Christi*.

If, in recalling the past on this day, you find much whereof to be honored and to rejoice at, we, also, your confreres, may most aptly inscribe on the years of your administration the sentiments of the inspired *quam bonum et quam jucundum, habitare fratres in unum*.

And, very rev. and dear sir, may yours ever be the happy years ours have been under your wise, kind and courteous administration.

FATHER FARRELLY'S REPLY.

The Vicar-General replied in feeling and appropriate terms. The address to him was a glowing, fervent testimonial of their love and esteem, a tribute which he would appreciate and cherish. The length of the day's ceremonies made it advisable that he should reply but briefly. However, he made mention of the fidelity of those who had acted under him during the past nineteen months, his wishes having been in some cases anticipated, and when known, carried out in a manner which was exceedingly pleasing to him.

THIRTY YEARS' MINISTRY.

Rev. Father Farrelly finished his theological studies at Regopolis College, being a fellow student of the late Bishop O'Brien, whom he admired and loved for his virtues as well as rare scholastic accomplishments. He was ordained by the late Bishop Phelan, and during the first two years of his priesthood was attached to the cathedral. Then he was appointed to the parish of Hastings and Asphodel, where he remained and labored for between four and five years. Next he was appointed to Lindsay, in which town he resided for eleven years. Upon the death of the late Father Dollard he was made Vicar-General and parish priest of Kingston. Finally he replaced, some seven years ago, the late Father Brennan, at Belleville. While located in Kingston, and during the absence of Bishop Homan, summoned to attend the Ecclesiastical Council in Rome, he was first assigned the administration of the diocese; a second time in the direction of affairs devolved upon him during the illness and at the death of the late prelate, and lastly the unfortunate demise of Dr. O'Brien joined upon him duties which he has satisfactorily discharged.

and of which he has been relieved by the arrival and installation of the new bishop. It is unnecessary that we should say more. Those who know the value of the Very Rev. Father Farrelly's services, the clergy of the diocese, have put on record an opinion which does both him and them infinite credit.

The following are the clergymen of Bishop Cleary's diocese who took part in the ceremonial of his inauguration:—

CHURCHES AND CLERGY:

Cathedral, Kingston—Very Rev. Jas. Farrelly, Administrator; Rev. P. A. Twohey, Chancellor, chaplain of the penitentiary; Rev. Bernard Higgins, Rev. J. T. Hogan, Rev. D. P. Farrelly.

Alexandria, Campbell's Corners—Rev. A. McDonnell.

Amherst Island, Odessa, Loughboro, Bath—Rev. C. A. McWilliams.

Asphodel, Hastings—Rev. J. Quirk.

Belleville, Stirling—Vicar-General Farrelly.

Blessford—Rev. G. Brophy.

Bedford, Westport—Rev. M. Stanton.

Bocaygon, Fenslon Falls, Carden—Rev. T. Fitzpatrick.

Bowmanville, Galway, Port Hope—Rev. J. Brown.

Brookville, Mallorytown—Rev. I. G. McCarth.

Brewer's Mills—Rev. P. Desonhac.

Burgess, Perth, Ferguson's Falls—Rev. J. D. O'Connor, Rev. M. McDonald.

Camden—Rev. J. Twomey.

Campbellford—Rev. D. J. Casey.

Cobourg—Rev. E. B. Murray.

Cornwall, Dickinson's Landing—Rev. C. B. Murray.

Crysler, Peterboro—Rev. W. Fox.

Dalhousie Mills, St. Raphael's Sheffield—Rev. M. O'Donohue.

Duoro, Youn's Mills—Rev. D. O'Connell.

Edwardsburg, Troutonville, Prescott—Rev. J. O'Donnell, Rev. B. L. Murphy.

Emily—Rev. Michael Connolly.

Ennismore—Rev. W. J. Kilty.

Frankfort, Trenton—Rev. H. Bretton.

Gananque, Howe Island, Lansdowne—Rev. T. P. Kelly.

Grafton—Rev. M. Larkin.

Hungerford, Queensboro, Madoc, Marmora—Rev. Thomas Davis, Rev. James Connolly.

Iroquois, Morrisburg, Winchester—Rev. J. R. Meade.

Keine, Peterboro—Rev. M. Lynch, Rev. G. A. Cicolar.

Kemptville, Mountain—Rev. J. Duffin, Rev. M. C. O'Brien.

Kenyonville, Lochiel, Rev. J. M. J. Graham.

Kitley, Phillipsville—Rev. E. Walsh.

Lancaster, Williamstown—Rev. C. H. Gauthier.

Lindsay—Rev. M. Stafford.

Merrickville, Smith's Falls—Rev. E. P. Roche.

Napanee, Richmond—Rev. J. H. McDonough.

Pictou, Prince Edward, Wellington—Rev. John Brennan.

St. Andrew's—Rev. G. Corbett.

St. Raphael's—Rev. J. Masterson.

Tyendinaga—Rev. M. Mackay.

Wolfe Island—Rev. T. J. Spratt.

DIOCESAN INSTITUTIONS.

To recapitulate there are 78 churches, 49 clergymen, 6 convents, 8 female academies, 120 nuns, 2 hospitals, an asylum for the poor and infirm. The Catholic population of the diocese is about 90,000.

ADDRESS TO THE RIGHT REV. DR. CLEARY,

BISHOP OF KINGSTON.

Glad tidings fill our hearts with joy, The Bishop's come at last; Let his haste, his welcome here to sing, Our hearts now are his, his merit true has reached us all, From Erin's shore so dear, And I long ago we learned to prize A name we now revere.

The tress of his emblem meet, From Fatherland he came, And in the name of Peter, the homage we proclaim. Long may he rule our Diocese, With firm and gentle sway, Still lead us in the narrow path, From sin and danger's way.

Our lady's chosen children, New great things here to do, And pray that Heaven's bounteous love May all thy toils repay, While Erin glories in her son, The pride of holy Rome, "Cead Míle Fáilte," now resounds, From sacred dome to dome.

And Angel Chords now bear aloft Our heartfelt thanks, I ween, In thrushes of incense sweet, The glory of the Queen, And in the name of Mother dear, And Queen Immaculate, We in thy pastoral charge now claim A share with joy alone.

Ah! May we and our teachers dear, Confided to thy care, Render thee the greatest blessing, Thy joys and toils shall share. The land of exile be forgot, Friends, clergy, bless thy home, Thy zeal and merit crown thee, True, loyal sons of home.

All honor to the God of Hosts, His love for ever lasts, Who sendeth blessings to his fold, From Rome's immortal spring, A prelate true, in word and deed, The shepherd of his flock, He comes to us in Peter's name, Of ages, e'er the rock.

SONG.

Air—"Harp of Tara."

We hail thee Pastor to our land, With song and music sweet; Enraptured is this youthful band, Thy love and grace we greet. Oh! How our hearts run o'er with joy! While tears drop down our eyes; With ever morement fraught like this, With bliss, beneath the skies!

For thee the past has memories, Enfolded in thy breast; The loved ones left across the seas, The dearest friends—the best; But Peter's voice rang higher still Than soft affection's cry, "Go feed the lambs" came o'er the hill, "And stormy waves defy."

And harkening to the Master's call Thou camest, O Father dear! Thou left thy home, thy friends, thy all, A mourning Church to cheer; And here in this Canadian land Thy lot with ours is cast; Now onward staff and mitre grand; The crown will come the last.

On thy breast, Ontario Lake, Our Pastor spreads his sail, Let ripples round his bark all break Send forth an angry gale! On thy fair bosom, noble stream, If blows the north wind's fonn; Reflect the Pole-star's mellow gleam Which tells of Heaven's o'er the hill.

In the admirable address presented to Bishop Cleary yesterday by Dr. Sullivan on behalf of the Irish Catholic laity of Kingston the Canadian paragraph will challenge general approbation and endorsement. The tribute paid to Canada, the fairness and freedom of her institutions, and the equal chance to all which those institutions afford, were referred to in terms that were true, appropriate and felicitous. In Canada every nationality and creed are upon an equal footing, and none are handicapped by these things in the

race of life. It would be an ungrateful spirit, indeed, that could not appreciate the advantages which, in Canada, all men enjoy; but it was none the less an eminently right and proper thing for the Irish Catholics of this city, while deploring the misfortunes of their mother country, to recognize the blessings and advantages they enjoy in this land of their adoption.—*Kingston Whig*.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

Every circumstance connected with the recent reception of Dr. Cleary at Kingston was of a pleasing and significant nature. Everything proved, what has long since been conceded by friend and foe, that the clergy and laity of Kingston diocese possess the old faith and fidelity of Erin, pure and unaltered as it fell from the holy lips of Rome's great messenger of glad tidings, St. Patrick.

Music and banners, immense crowds and hearty cheers, flowers and triumphal arches, smiling faces and congratulations, burning words of welcome and sincere pledges of obedience, love and respect, made sweet harmony of Catholic feeling about the person of the noble exile of God, who sacrificed himself to the obscurity of colonial provincialism and humbly stepped out of the current of great events to serve the Divine Master in the person of His poor. He arrived amongst his people on the feast of St. Celestine, of which touching coincidence, Dr. Sullivan availed himself in a striking preface to the address of the laity, which that eminent physician composed and read. "It augurs well for the future," he said, "that you come to us on the feast of the immortal Pontiff, Celestine, who sent St. Patrick to Erin. Can we doubt that that glorious successor of Peter is looking down to-day with complacency upon this scene which shows another Irish Apostle from across the seas, clothed with the authority of Patrick for the benefit of the exiled children of Erin, bringing the same faith and meeting the same love and submission that rendered the conversion of Ireland illustrious and unique five hundred years ago."

And here let me say a word for the Catholics of Kingston. Thru or more faithful hearts do not exist on the continent of America to-day. Their piety and untiring generosity surpass all eulogy. Their attachment to the prelates that God sends them is truly remarkable. They never forget them; they speak of them as if they had lost them yesterday; they never cease praying for their eternal repose. Bishops Macdonald, Gullin and Phelan are household words. Bishop Homan, that noble heart, that high-spirited gentleman, that true father, they hold in dearest remembrance. Over the recent grave of Bishop O'Brien the best tears of their tender love are still mournfully falling, for he was a man born to the inheritance of all men's affectionate attachment. And it was fitting that Bishop Cleary should express his admiration to their dead prelate in words that gained all hearts. He lost nothing by the words of kindly sympathy that fell sweetly from his marvellously eloquent tongue. We will treasure the song of the Irish nightingale and its melody shall return to him in many ways, while it pleases God to bless us with his dear presence.

Bishop Cleary had not been speaking five minutes to the vast assembly in the Cathedral, in reply to the address of the laity, before all recognized that a leader in Israel and a highly-gifted man stood before them. His voice, though not powerful, is singularly silvery and sympathetic. It is one of those voices which charm the ear like a sweet song. The Bishop is also possessed of that wonderful magnetism which compels admiration. Then again, one felt while he spoke, that his large and highly-cultured mind was surpassed by a great, loving nature, full of Christ's gentle spirit; a strong, though tender, a straightforward, honest, though prudent character; high-minded, yet humble; a scholar without pedantry; cultured without affectation, pious without Phariseism; in fine, a Bishop, a Christian and a man! His tact is wonderful. *C'est le premier pas qui coûte*, say the French. Bishop Cleary's first step in Kingston diocese was marked by consummate tact, and all latent possibilities ceased to exist beneath the holy enchantment of an honest, loving soul.

"My dear people," he said to the congregation, "I do not feel like a stranger here to-day. I look about me and find the old friendly faces and loving hearts I have left behind. You are no strangers to me. Before I set foot upon American soil I had heard—and heard with joy—of your faith, your piety, your attachment to your clergy. And if I wanted further confirmation of this, my reception to-day would be more than sufficient. Not alone in words but in deeds have the faithful Catholics of Kingston proven the noble, self-sacrificing spirit that moves them. This splendid cathedral, the episcopal residence, the Hotel Dieu, the school of the Christian Brothers, Regopolis College, the House of Providence, the Academy of the Congregation, these and other institutions of learning and charity, do they not speak eloquently of the devotion and generosity of Kingston Catholics?"

His Lordship continued in this strain for some time, while the vast assembly listened with breathless delight to the eloquent tongue that held all hearts captive. He concluded as follows:—"We must love one another, my dear brethren, God has sent me to your bishop. Henceforward, your joys are my joys, your sorrows, my sorrows, your burdens, my burdens. This is my sole object now; your interests spiritual and when occasion offers, temporal. You and I, both together, working for the greater glory of Jesus and the triumph of His Kingdom on earth. From this day forward, all interests, all questions, shall be secondary to your welfare. The love you have expressed for my predecessors moves me to the heart, for I feel sure that the kind hearts that hold them enshrined in loving memory, will not forget me, when my time comes to lay down my burden at the feet of our dear Redeemer."

The foregoing is a faint sketch of the burning words that fell from the lips of the good prelate. But no words could do justice to the Bishop's manner. So kindly, so affectionate, so humble. His humility proves his greatness, for a really great man is a child in heart, a man in intellect.

At an entertainment given on Friday morning by the pupils of the Sisters of the Congregation, which was a great success, His Lordship's versatility of intelligence was strikingly manifested. When the musical portion of the programme had been concluded—and, I may say, *en passant*, "the dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Erin" seemed to deeply affect His Lordship—and a very pretty address read by a charming young lady, whose name I am sorry I have not obtained, Dr. Cleary arose and addressed the children with most eloquent words, (when I say "eloquent" I do not mean the stock expression "eloquent," that modern puffery pins to every donkey—Bray.)

"Yesterday," said His Lordship "music and anthems arose to Heaven and no doubt, mingled with the celestial harmonies of the angels and Saints of God. To-day it

floats back to earth sweetly re-echoed from the innocent souls of those dear children, with a joy whose substance is above; its reflection here below. Ah! little ones of Christ your father has come to you at last; I will take you to my heart and cherish the tender flowers of the garden of God. What privileges are yours dear children! Holy and devoted ladies sacrifice for your sake all that human nature holds dear in order that they may give to the world strong, pure, noble examples of true womanhood, fitted for every career of life, the salt and savor of civilization and society. See that you repay them by the modesty, fidelity and holiness of your future lives."

His Lordship then paid a high and deserved tribute to the good Congregation Sisters, assuring them of his support and protection in everything tending to the prosperity and success of their noble mission. By the way, there are 17,000 pupils in the various academies of the Congregation Sisters at this moment. What glorious promise for the future of society!

His Lordship's greeting by his priests left nothing to be desired. The Kingston priests have a natural love for a Bishop possessed of piety, brains and *munhool*. Moreover, the fact that Bishop Cleary is a Nationalist, a friend of the illustrious patriot, Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel, *clavum et venerabile nomen*!—and a sturdy hater of Dublin Castle gentry and policy, especially the transformed cravens whose souls are chained by a ribbon or diadem, to the Vice-regal Juggernaut;—this fact has opened the hearts of the Kingston priests to their new Bishop, for they hope the best things from an Irish prelate who is consistent in his patriotism, and not like those politicians who are magnanimous Celts in America but hauntings of the back-stairs of British officialism when in Dublin. But there are persons born crooked, and perhaps they cannot help having squinting principles, that is, no principles.

Let me say one word before closing, touching a matter most creditable to all concerned. All parties and creeds in Kingston turned out to give Monsiegnor Cleary a *cord melle* *faillite*. Kingston is the only spot in the Dominion where the Orangemen are Irishmen; hence, they possess the kindly Irish impulsiveness that may flit, but easily and quickly makes friends. West of Kingston and East, they are respectively English and Teutonic—Scotch, as ignorant as an oyster and as black as the devil. Even on the 12th of July one never hears "To hell with," *Ke*, at Kingston, except when some buccolic stranger cannot carry his regulation gallon of whiskey over the "we sm' huns" about the "twal," as Bobby Burns puts it. I wish the illustrious stevedores, longshoremen, porters and scavengers, who run the Dutch machine at Kingston, would spend a few months at Kingston, (there are one or two convenient institutions out on the lake shore) it might mitigate the intensity of their loyalty to Church and State from a Nassau point of view. But letting this pass, I may say all Kingston greeted the new Bishop with a heartiness and good will very pleasant to witness. This happy state of things is due largely to the charity and kindness of the lamented prelates, Bishops Homan and O'Brien. It contrasts strongly with other localities, where a vacillating policy, now hot, now cold, has unfortunately embittered relations among different classes of the community.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM.

At a time when the subject of Civil Service reform is occupying so large a share of public attention in Canada, the early history of the system which obtains in the United States will be of considerable interest. Perhaps we should say that it did obtain there, since of late years some of its worst features have disappeared. Still enough remains to show the pernicious character of it, and its past is in every way deserving of study. In the April number of the *Penn Monthly* appears the first half of a paper by Mr. Norman B. Eaton, whose object it is to trace the progress of the pernicious usage from the time of its inception to the last Presidential election. The writer confines himself to the State of New York, partly for convenience sake, and partly because it was in that State that the spoils doctrine was first formulated. The men who were mainly responsible for its triumph both at New York and Washington were three: the infamous Aaron Burr, Martin Van Buren and Andrew Jackson. The first of them, a thoroughly immoral man, who became Vice-President of the United States, and almost President, was a clever but most unscrupulous politician. Parson, in his "Life of Jackson," gives the fundamental maxims contained in what he terms the "Burrian code." These we may summarize in a few sentences.

According to Burr, "politics is a game, the prizes of which are offices and contracts." Fidelity to party is the sole virtue in politics. "He only is a politician who would vote unhesitatingly for the devil, if the devil were regularly nominated." There is but one unpardonable sin—"bolting." No matter how odious a zealous party man may be, he must be rewarded. The end of government is to keep great men down and little men up, because gratitude will make the latter obedient to the wire-puller. Great men, having ideas of their own, are dangerous, even as tools. Moreover he thought the people at elections were to be managed by the same disciplinary rule as the soldiers of an army: a few leaders were to think for the masses, the latter to obey their leaders implicitly, and to move only at the word of command. To the "machinery of party" Burr looked for the accomplishment of his aims. Martin Van Buren, afterwards President, was a political pupil of Burr's and proceeded at the outset of his career to carry his principles out thoroughly. In 1808 he bargained for and obtained a judicial office as the price of his support of a particular candidate for Governor. In the struggle between Van Buren and DeWitt Clinton, who was an eminently able and upright man, every official, including the judges, was compelled to be a partisan and take part in the canvass.—*Toronto Mail*.

ARCHBISHOP HANNAN AT ROME.

HALIFAX, N.S., April 12.—Dr. Hannan, Archbishop of Halifax, had a farewell private audience with the Holy Father on the evening of Friday March 11. His Holiness received the Archbishop most kindly, and after many inquiries into the details of the state of religion in the diocese of Halifax, authorized His Grace to impart on his return a special papal benediction to the clergy and laity, and to the communities and confraternities of Halifax. The Archbishop then presented his chaplain, the Rev. Dr. O'Brien and the Rev. E. F. Murphy, who were most kindly received, and obtained many special blessings for their friends. The Archbishop's interview lasted thirty-five minutes. His Grace will leave Halifax on an early date, and after visiting Rome, and celebrating his jubilee on the continent, will take his departure for Halifax in the spring.

BREVITIES.

The floods in Hungary are increasing.

Arrangements are being made for pushing the Lake St. John Railway.

An injunction has been granted to restrain the Toronto Street Railway.

At latest accounts Lord Beaconsfield was said to be regaining strength.

The Scott Act has been carried in Lisgar, Manitoba, by a majority of 128.

The Rapid City Standard, a 20 column sheet, has made its appearance.

A new order-in-council has been promulgated in Canada regarding the cattle trade.

Bishop O'Mahoney is to deliver a lecture before the Toronto branch of the Land League after Lent.

Alderman Starrs has been elected President of St. Patrick's Literary & Scientific Society of Ottawa.

The Federal Government have ordered a survey of the new Quebec Harbor Works by competent engineers.

At a recent Boston concert the programme was printed on thin Japanese paper, so as to avoid the usual rattling.

It is probable that the new Italian Ministry will include Cassoli (Premier), Depretis, Zardelli, Nicotola and Crispi.

The case of Hewson vs. Sir John Macdonald, an action for \$10,000, was called Thursday at the Assize Court, in Ottawa.

The London Court Journal says that Lady Burdett-Coutts has not the slightest intention of visiting the United States.

The University of Zurich has conferred on the Hungarian Countess Wilhelmine Haguy the title of Doctor of Medicine.

A new steamer has been built at Chicoutimi to run between Quebec and the Saguenay. It will be launched next spring tide.

The Archbishop of Quebec has written a letter to the papers condemning the introduction of immoral French literature.

The Austrian Government has been authorized to issue five per cent. paper notes to the amount of 50,000,000 florins.

The Toronto Separate-School Trustees will not allow the Land League of that city to use the School-rooms to hold meetings in.

The census of the German Empire shows Alsace-Lorraine has increased in population in less proportion than any other division.

The Imperial Oil Company, of London and Petrolia, has received the contract for supplying the Government Light-houses with oil.

Mrs. Robinson of Boston has applied for admission to the bar, and is the first Massachusetts woman to claim the right to practise law.

Nam Kassar, a most advanced post on the road to Merv, has been taken by surprise by Turkomans, and the entire Russian garrison killed.

The U. S. postal authorities announce that all publications violating international copyright laws will be considered unmailable matter.

Five hundred additional men have been started at work on the western extension of the Canada Central Railway during the present week.

On Wednesday evening three large petards were thrown into houses in Madrid. Some damage was done to property, but no person was injured.

Coal shippers are beginning to enquire for tonnage, and are freely offering 75 cents from Buffalo to Chicago. Vessel owners are firm in demanding \$1.

Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan's new comic opera satirizing the esthetic craze is to be called "Patience," which is the name of the dairymaid heroine.

The investment of St. Petersburg by a chain of guards has been entirely abandoned as more irksome to loyal persons than efficacious against Nihilists.

At an auction of paintings in Paris last month the "Angelus" of Millet was sold for \$32,000, and Melissier's "Rest of the Horsemen" for \$25,000.

A Norwich couple advertised their little girl in the newspapers as lost, raised a great outcry against kidnappers, and then found her sleeping quietly in the attic.

Forty-eight thousand two hundred and thirty-four emigrants arrived in the United States during March. For the last nine months the number was 351,422.

A project is on foot in Vera Cruz to build grand moles, docks, and quays, in anticipation of the growing commercial intercourse between Mexico and the United States.

Salvini seriously wounded the actor who was playing *Cassio* to his *Othello*, in Philadelphia, by accidentally stabbing him with a sword in the scene of the drunken brawl.

Dr. Quain has been summoned to defend himself before the College of Physicians for consulting with Lord Beaconsfield's physician, Dr. Kidd, who is an eclectic practitioner.

Ex-Marshal Bazaine, who was charged with having betrayed Metz to the Prussians, spends most of his days in a Madrid coffee house, playing billiards and drinking chocolate.

The Pope's encyclical, prepared at the suggestion of Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, deprecates the profanation of the Sabbath by keeping open stores and shops and performing manual labor.

Viceroy, Lord Cowper and his wife have scored a great success. They have not merely been lavish in a magnificent hospitality, but have shown a kindness and geniality which has won all hearts.

Three hundred merchants of the Glasgow district have presented a memorial to Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington urging that it is desirable that England should attend the International Monetary Conference at Paris.

In answer to the appeal for Turkish protection against France, the Sultan advises the Bey to prevent interference from France by re-establishing order on the frontier, but in case of necessity will protect his rights as suzerain of Tunis.

Negotiations are still being carried on with Spain by England, France, Holland, the United States and other Maritime Powers, with regard to fines imposed by the Spanish Customs authorities upon vessels guilty of some trifling irregularity.

Although the evacuation of Candahar has begun the British will still garrison Chaman, Charki, Galistan and Karez as a protection for the Pishan