

alone of the attacks of the demon; against them all, and yet he did not pray for them all, but for Peter only.

A short time before the Ascension of our Lord, He spoke thus to Peter in the presence of the apostles "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me more than these? He saith to Him. "Yea Lord, thou knowest that I love Thee." He said to him "Feed My lambs." He said to him again, "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me?" He saith to Him "Yea Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee." He saith to him the third time, "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me?" Peter was grieved because He hath said to him the third time "lovest thou Me?" And he said to Him "Lord, Thou knowest all things: Thou knowest that I love Thee." He said to him "Feed My sheep." John 21 v. 15-17.

Now we come to prove that St. Peter exercised the office of Supreme Pastor. From the very infancy of the church St. Peter is always conspicuous as the first, the leader and the prince of the Apostles, and as such he is manifestly acknowledged by all in those things pertaining to the Apostolic ministry. As the first president of the Apostolic College Peter rises and speaks when they are going to elect one of the disciples to fulfil the place of Judas. "Peter rising up in the midst of the brethren said," Acts 1 v. 15.

Behold the position which he occupies at the first Council which he presides over. Just as the President of any of our societies explains the whole business to the members and as soon as the case is stated he sits down to hear what the members desire to say on the matter, then perhaps after much disputation and debate, one member makes a motion which being approved by the society is adopted. Thus, did St. Peter act at the first Council of Jerusalem.

"When the apostles and the ancients were assembled to consider the matter of Circumcision, and when there had been much disputing, Peter rising up said to them, Men, brethren," Acts 15, v. 6-7. He stated the case for the Council and after he sat down James made a motion which being approved of by the Council was adopted. Thus we see the action of the first apostolic president at the first apostolic Council.

He is the first to promulgate the gospel to the Jews; "But Peter standing up with the eleven lifted up his voice and spoke to them, 'ye men of Judea receive my words.'" Acts 2, v. 14. And at this, the first apostolic sermon, he converted on that day three thousand souls. Acts 2, 41.

And by his second sermon he converted two thousand more. He founds the Church of Jerusalem and pleads again and again the cause of the apostles before the Jewish synagogue. Acts 4, v. 8; c. 5, v. 20.

He is the first to preach to the Gentiles and being enlightened by a heavenly vision he converts Cornelius to the faith. Acts 10. He was the leader of the apostolic band who preached through the whole of Judea, Galilee and Samaria. Acts 8 v. 25; c. 9 v. 31-32.

He was the first to perform the most stupendous miracles to confirm the truth of the gospel. He said to the lame man "arise and walk." Acts 3, v. 6. Yea, his very shadow worked wonders. Acts 5, v. 15.

He was the first to exercise judicial power in the case of Ananias and Saphira. He was the first to pronounce anathema against Simon Magus.

The doctrine of the Primacy is also confirmed from the actions of St. Paul. We read that he gloried that he was called to be an apostle, not by man but by Christ himself. And in the epistle to the Galatians he shows his superiority over the false teachers in order to convince the Galatians that he is a true apostle.

He went to Jerusalem not to see James its bishop, nor John, but to see Peter with whom he remained fifteen days. And it was no visit of mere curiosity, as is evident from the Greek word "isorees" but a visit on important business to obtain the approval of his superior lest he should have labored in vain. Gal. c. 1.

Again St. Paul uses a stronger argument to show his genuine apostleship. A dispute arose among some of the apostles whether or not it was lawful to eat with the Gentiles. This dispute was not about faith but about a matter of discipline, and on account of the action of St. Peter in the affair "St. Paul withstood him to the face," Gal. 2 v. 11. Now there is no force of argument in withstanding an inferior to the face, there is but little force in resisting an equal, but there is great force of argument in withstanding a superior. Therefore by resisting St. Peter, St. Paul directly proves that he is a true apostle and indirectly proves the superiority of St. Peter.

And most faithfully did Peter exercise this great function after being strengthened with the power of the Holy Ghost who descended upon the apostles and disciples at Pentecost. And manifestly was his superiority acknowledged by the infant church, by the apostles, and especially by St. Paul. And it will be

proved from history that his primacy has been held by the Doctors, by the Fathers and by the intelligence of the Christian world.

Yes, Peter is the foundation of that all sanctifying and all saving church, "Against which the rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and they beat upon that house and it fell not, for it was founded on a rock. Matt. 7. v. 1-4.

THE REVOLVER.

The mischievous practice of carrying revolvers has extended to the small boys. Young fellows who should be at their mothers apron strings, not only carry, but very often discharge their revolvers in the thoroughfares. We cannot believe that mischief is intended, but whether it is or not, the authorities should see that the indiscriminate carrying of firearms should be prevented. At times when feelings run high there is some unfortunate excuse made for the carrying of deadly weapons, but when boys, almost children, are allowed to roam about the thoroughfares with revolvers on their persons the question assumes a far graver aspect. On Monday night a gang of Young Britons discharged their revolvers in the air near the Gazette office, and then they ran away. If Catholic boys are given to this mischievous habit, their parents should see to and prevent it.

THE "COUP D'ETAT."

The Governor of the Province of Quebec has done a great service to the Conservatives. In what looks like an unconstitutional manner he dismissed the government of M. DeBoucherville, and has attempted to form a government from the Reform party, with Mr. Joly at its head. This arbitrary act will make many a man who was in local politics at last, a Reformer, a Conservative. Hitherto we have shown no leaning one way nor the other; we have conducted this paper free from party prejudices, but when such high handed measures as this political coup d'etat are attempted, it is time for the people to look to their constitutional liberties and rally round the emblem of law and order.

THE WASP.

We have to congratulate the Wasp on its appearance this week. As it grows older it becomes brighter, each week's issue being an improvement on its predecessor. We have seldom seen such an amount of original wit in so small a space, and have no hesitation in saying that, so far as the writing is concerned it has no superior in Canada. We understand that it is the intention of Mr. Fleming to enlarge the Wasp before long.

THE "JESTER."

The last number of this semi-comic paper is a vast improvement upon former ones. The cartoon is to the point, and it is to be hoped Mr. Cartwright will study it deeply. By fairly slashing out all round and keeping up the "cartoons," we see no reason why the Jester should not soon take hold of the public. We wish it every success.

SERGEANT RICHARDSON.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Sir,—I am a carter. On Monday night I was arrested for "loitering." Another carter named "Sandy Sanderson" was arrested for "loitering" too, at the same place and at the same time. Both were brought to the station in Jacques Cartier Square. Sanderson it is said is an Orangeman,—I am a Catholic. Yesterday morning I was fined \$5. or a month in prison, while Sanderson was acquitted. Now Sir I state plain facts, and I have a strong suspicion that Sanderson was acquitted at the instigation of Sergeant Richardson—who, as Sanderson told me, had interfered in his behalf. I am an ex-policeman, and I was dismissed for letting a prisoner off, after he had been arrested and before he was tried. Now, how is it that Sergeant Richardson allowed Sandy Sanderson to go free, after he had been arrested and before he was tried. The only explanation I can give is that Sergeant Richardson can do as he pleases.

I am your humble servant, CHRISTOPHER CORCORAN. No 60 St. Antoine Street.

THE LAST DAYS OF ROBERT EMMET.

After the failure of Robert Emmet's attack on Dublin, and his arrest for high treason, by the exercise of the most daring courage he made his escape, and fled to the fastness of Wicklow mountains, where he found a safe asylum. From this retreat he could easily have escaped to France—from thence to the United States. But a tie stronger than the love of life—all that is alluring and beautiful in love's young dream—bound him to his native Dublin. There was one whom he loved with all the fervency of his passionate nature, like the goddess of the Hindoo, she had appeared, and lo! there was to him a new world. And his affection was returned with all the warmth, truth and confidence of a high-souled, gifted, and beautiful woman. This was Sarah Curran, the only daughter of the illustrious orator and lawyer, John Philip Curran.

who struck me most. Such imagination; there never was anything like it. His published speeches, his published life, give you no idea of the man—none at all; he was a perfect machine of intellect and imagination. As some one has said of Byron, he was an epigrammatic machine. I have heard him speak more poetry in common conversation than I ever saw written, though I only saw him occasionally.

I saw him presented to Madame De Stael, at the house of Sir James Mackintosh; it was the conference between the Rhone and the Seine; and they were both so homely that I wondered how the two best intellects of France and Ireland could have taken up respectively, their residence in two such plain persons.

And Sarah was the idol of her father, the inheritor of much of his intellect. To her he was an object of such deep filial affection and of such reverence that she might have applied to him the language of Theodosia Burr to her father: 'My vanity would be greater,' said she, 'if I had not been placed so near you, and yet my pride in our relationship. I had rather not live than not be the daughter of such a man.'

Such was Curran, such was his daughter. It is not strange that she should inspire a man like Robert Emmet with love so intense that he left his retreat and hastened to Dublin, determined to see her once more before he left Ireland forever. And this he did. In deep disguise he entered the city, sought and obtained an interview with her. But what pen can describe the ecstasy, the hopes the fears of this meeting? Each felt that they met on the brink of fate—felt that they must part it might be for years, and it might be forever.

This interview was repeated, and Emmet, instead of leaving the city as he came, undiscovered and undetected, lingered near the object of his affections until at last he was discovered by the authorities. He was arrested and committed to prison, where he remained until September 20th, 1803, when he was brought to trial under an indictment for high treason.

He conducted his own defense, exhibiting the most consummate skill, and intrepidity during the whole trial. Able, experienced, sagacious and renowned lawyers regarded the defence he made, the learning and erudition he exhibited, the astonishing oratorical powers he displayed with wonder and admiration; and yet he was only twenty-three years of age. 'No two individuals,' said one of the most distinguished spectators present, could be more unlike each other than the same youth to himself, before rising to address the jury and after the brow that appeared inanimate, almost drooping at once revealed all the consciousness of intellectual power. The whole countenance and figure of the speaker assumed a change as one suddenly inspired. The effect his oratory produced as well from its own exciting power as from the susceptibility with which the audience caught up every allusion to passing events, was such as to attract the attention of all who listened to him.

Among the most interested spectators present was Mr. Curran. But he looked upon the trial from the common stand point of his countrymen, regarding the struggles of a patriot youth of the highest promise defending his own life, for the attachment between his daughter and the brilliant young prisoner was then unknown to him. But Robert Emmet's conviction was almost a matter of course. His trial and matchless defense were a work of supererogation. He was found guilty and sentenced to die.

Before the death sentence was pronounced, he was asked by the judge what he had to say why the sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him.—Though fully aware that whatever he might say would only be a cruel privilege of speaking on the brink of the grave, he arose and delivered a speech that of itself gave immortality to his name, placing it among the illustrious orators of Ireland.

He poured into the ears of the judge, from whom he was about to receive his sentence, a history of his own and his country's wrongs, so full of lofty yet fiery denunciation, and withering invective, so replete with patriotism that he seemed the avenging genius of those wrongs—an accusing spirit speaking from the grave. He made an appeal to the future in behalf of his country, with such prophetic faith, in a manner so dauntless, that he was often interrupted by the judge and reprimand for proclaiming treasonable sentiments. When thus interrupted, with impressive dignity and startling emphasis he hurled back upon the judge the sharpest recrimination. "My Lords," said he, when admonished that time was passing. "My lords, you seem impatient for the sacrifice. The blood for which you thirst, is not congealed by the artificial terrors that surround your victim; it circulates warmly and untroubled through the channels which God created for noble purposes, but which you are about to destroy for purposes so grievous that they cry to heaven." Be ye yet patient, I have but a few words to say. I am going to my cold and silent grave; my lamp of life is nearly extinguished; my race is run; the grave opens to receive me, and I sink into its bosom. I have but one more request to ask at my departure from this world. It is the charity of silence. Let no man write my epitaph; for, as no man who knows my motives dare now vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance persecute them. Let them and me rest in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain unadorned until other times and other men can do justice to my character; when my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, then, and not till then, let my epitaph be written. I have done.

No epitaph has ever yet been written upon his tomb. Will there ever come a time when, in obedience to his last dying words one can be written? But he needs no memorial words carved in marble to perpetuate his name and fame. For in every beautiful field, in every rocky glen, in every city, town and hamlet of the green island where he sleeps, his name is reverentially breathed, responsive to history, poetry and song, that perpetuate it not only there, but in every part of the world, where eloquence is admired and patriotism is venerated.

Within a few hours after receiving his sentence Robert Emmet was executed on a gallows erected on Thomas street, Dublin. Many of his companions in arms, at different times, met the same fate in the same place.

It was not until after Emmet's conviction, that Mr. Curran discovered the attachment between him and his daughter. By accident some of their correspondence came into his possession. The discovery filled him with sorrow, for he knew her constancy, her sensitive and affectionate nature, and he knew the effect the death of her lover would have upon her.

Two of her letters, written after Robert's condemnation, made a singular impression upon him. By them he learned how fully, how truthfully, his beautiful, his high-souled daughter had given her heart of hearts to the youth so soon to die upon the scaffold, to her, she said, now doubly dear, as something sacred, the divinity of her soul, about to be transmitted to another world, (from whence, she continued, he will never again come to me, but I shall go to him, my own glorious, ever-loving Emmet! When you are no more, I too, shall be done with life!)

These letters weighed heavily upon Mr. Curran's mind; he never forgot them until that fatal eclipse of his reason, from which he never recovered. A few hours before Robert's execution, Curran received a letter from him, in which he related the whole of his attachment to Sarah. "I would rather," he said, "have the affections of your daughter in the wilderness of America, depending upon my own hands for subsistence; than to occupy the most exalted station earth could give,

To Richard Curran, Sarah's only brother, he wrote as follows:

"Oh, Richard, I have no excuse to offer for the love I bore your matchless sister, but that I intended as much happiness for her as the most ardent love could have given her. I did not love her with a wild, unfounded, transient passion; but it was an attachment increasing every hour founded on admiration of the mind, respect for her talents, and her amiable, loving nature. My loved and adored Sarah! It was not thus that I thought to requite your affection! I had hoped to be the object to which they might cling through a long and happy life; but a rude blast has destroyed all our hopes and her affections have fallen on a grave. A few minutes after this touching letter was written Robert Emmet was a corpse, and Sarah Curran, never forgot him—never recovered from the terrible blow which his death gave her. As time wore away, her sorrow increased—time that wears out the deepest trace of agony passed over her in vain. Though he had gone to the grave, she felt that death could not destroy her love for him.

Beautiful has it been said that there is something in nature connecting us with the loved and the lost—in a flower, a breath of air, a leaf, a tone of music, summer's eve striking the electric chain wherewith we are bound," bringing all the past before us. So it was with Sarah Curran. Everything around her perpetuated the memory of her martyred hero, and kept alive an affection which she felt she could carry into eternity—one that she had never blushed to confess to her God. It was the true type of the beautiful though dark fable of Eros and Psyche; it was, in truth, the soul sleeping in the arms of forgotten love!

They bore her to Italy, hoping that the buoyant air of soft companion skies could restore the bloom to her cheek and the elasticity to her step. But there, in that delicious clime, where the air brings sweet messages from the violet and the orange blossom, memory carried her to Ireland, to the days when Emmet was by her side, to his neglected grave, and slowly, gently, softly she glided to the tomb. She did not die (die is too harsh a word), she dropped away, and glided into heaven."

Thus died Robert Emmet, thus died Sarah Curran. One blow sent both to the grave. This episode in the Life and Times of Thomas Addis Emmet, is invested with much that resembles fiction; but also it is all true; it is but one of the tragic incidents connected with the oft repeated struggles of Ireland.

REVIEWS.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.—January, 1878. Bedford Brothers, Publishers, Toronto. Contents:—Cerebral Government; An Inside View of Egypt; Technical Education; Jules Sandeau; The Reform Bill of the Future; University Extension; The Dutch in Java; M. Guizot at Val Richer; Home and Foreign Affairs; Books on the Month.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—January, 1877. The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York. Contents:—Mines in Thine; Murder of Commissioner Frazer; The Tender Recollections of Irene Macgillivuddy; French Home Life; No. 1 Religion; Schools of Mind and Manners; Translations from Heine; The Fall of Plevna; Peacu or War; The Storm in the East.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.—January, 1878. Price, Six Shillings. D. & J. Sadler & Co., Montreal, Canada. Contents:—Circel and the Roman Question; Roma Sotterranea; The Renaissance and Liberty; Christian Charity and Political Economy; Arundel Castle.—The Fitzalan and Howards; The Winter Campaign; An Examination of Mr. Herbert Spencer's Psychology; On some Recent Commentaries on the Syllabus; The Philosophical Papers by Dr. Ward; Notices of Books.

THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.—January, 1878. D. & J. Sadler & Co., Montreal. Contents:—How Exclusive Ownership in Property First Originated; Communism; Actual Situation of the Church in Countries Outside of European Sway; The Metaphysics of Insanity; A Psychological Research; The Aryan Language and Literature; The Survival of Ireland; The Bible in American History; The Marciansburg Movement; An Attempt to Find Ground on which Protestantism and Catholicity Might Unite; Book Notices.

THE HARP.—Gilles and Callahan, Printers and Publishers, Montreal. Terms:—One Dollar a Year in Advance. Contents:—Eveleen's Victory, Illus; To the Irish at Home (Poetry); "England's Greatest Queen"; The Future of the Irish People; Plus the Good! (Poetry); The O'Donnells of Glen Cottage; A Grand Old Poem; Lending a Congregation; Napoleon I. on Russia; Moral Crutches; Light (Poetry); The Church of the Twelve Apostles; The Catholic Commercial Academy, Illus; How the Confessional Works; New England becoming New Ireland; Chronology of the Papacy; The Clergyman and the Infidel; Catechism of the History of Ireland; Household Receipts; Facotie; Cushlamachree—Music.

BELFON'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—February, 1878. Rose-Belford Publishing Co., Toronto. Terms \$3 a year in advance; 30cts a number in advance. Contents:—Bexy; Fragments of the War of 1812; My Grandfather's Ghost Story; The River in the Desert; Aunt Cindy's Dinner; Asleep; English and American Indian Policy; The Hermit's Bride; Down the Rhine; The Neapolitan; to Mezzari; A Few Hours in Bohemia; The Hiring Schoolmaster; The Latest Chinese Outrage; French Novels of the 18th Century; Gentleman Dick; Turkish Justice; A Poem; Current Literature; Musical; Music.

THE MONTH AND CATHOLIC REVIEW.—February, 1878. D. & J. Sadler, Montreal. Contents:—Europe in 1854 and in 1878; The Catacombs exclusively Christian; God's existence known to Reason; The Story of a Scottish Martyr; Precalculation of Clever under the Republic. Part the First; On Government. Part the First; Miserere; The Lives of St. Callistus and Hippolytus. A conjunctual chapter of Church history. Part the First.

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.—January, 1878. Dawson Brothers, Montreal. Contents:—The Mikado's Empire; The Americans in Turkey; Savings and Savings Banks; Precious Stones; Capital and Labour; Comprehension; Parody and Parodists Professor Henry Rogers.

OUR YOUNG FOLK'S MAGAZINE.—February, 1878. Duffy, Cashman & Co., Boston Mass. Terms: \$1.50 per year; single copies, 15cts. Contents:—Life in the North American Wilderness; Plus the Ninth. (Poetry); An Indian Story; A Cat Clock; Stories of Animal Sagacity; Brothers of Pitt; Winter. (Poetry); The Robin Redbreast; Taming a Canary-Bird; Pleasant Work for Little Fingers; Stories of the Month; The Blessed Virgin's Medal; A Sagacious Puppy; Dolly's Doctor. (Poetry); St Germaine Cousin. Departments:—Evenings at Home; Our Post Office; Our Young Contributors; Hints to Housekeepers; Puzzle-Drawer; A Chapter on Magic.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—March, 1878. Terms:—\$5 per year, in advance. The Catholic Publication Society Company, No. 9 Barclay Street, New York. Contents:—Ireland, in 1878; The Blessed Virgin (Sonnet); Among the translators; The Home Rule Candidate; Outside St. Peter's (Poem); French Home Life; Dr. Draper and Evolution; After Castel-Fidardo (Poem); Michael the Sombre; The Late Dr. T. W. Marshall; Pupal Elections; The Holy Olive of Manresa; The Miracle of Sept. 16, 1877; Plus the Ninth; New Publications. Catholic Review, Free Will and Modern Psychology; Reviews and Notices.

PERSONAL.

JONES—It seems the new Minister of Militia, the Hon. Mr. Jones, is becoming popular.

LEO—The coronation of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. took place on Sunday.

EGLESON—P. A. Egleson is one of the Committee of the Reform Association of Ottawa.

RYAN—Mr. Ryan of Marquette made an able speech in the Federal House last week.

BUNSTER—Mr. Bunster of British Columbia is going in for radical measures.

JOLY—The Hon. Mr. Joly is unable to form a Liberal Ministry.

WHELAN—On dit that Mr. J. P. Whelan is out for the Local House.

CURRAN—J. J. Curran is mentioned as another candidate for the Quebec Legislature.

GAELIC—The Cornwall Reporter has introduced a Gaelic column in its news.

McEVILLY—The Bishop of Galway has been appointed Coadjutor to Archbishop McHale.

COSTIGAN—The electors of Mr. Costigan's constituency are stirring in his behalf—with a good deal of effect.

BOYLE—Mr. Patrick Boyle, took the chair on the occasion of General Burke's lecture on Emmet at Toronto last Monday.

COYLE—John Coyle J. chief of city police, et al case is still going on, and the further it goes the clearer it is that Coyle is on the right.

BURKE—General Burke lectured to a crowded house in Toronto on the occasion of the Emmet Centenary. Everything passed off peaceably.

DEVLIN—O. J. Devlin is spoken of among others whose names are legion, as a candidate for the local house.

EMMET—The immortal Robert Emmet was twenty five years of age when he was executed, and not twenty three as is commonly set forth.

PEMBERTON—Edward H. Pemberton President of the St. Patrick's Society of Quebec has just issued his annual report.

PETERS—Simon Peters, Esq., has been elected President of the St. Patrick's Society of Quebec for the ensuing year.

McNAMEE—Mr. F. B. McNamee among others is spoken of as a candidate for the presidency of St. Patrick's Society.

BLAKE—The Hon. Edward Blake is, it is said, engaged in writing a Constitutional history of his time.

FARMER—It is rumored that Mr. Farmer is about to contest the election of Mr. McShane for St. Ann's.

HALL—Oakley Hall of New York, is engaged lecturing on "Irish Patriots." He expects to be next Governor of New York.

STANLEY—This African traveller is at present popular with the English aristocracy, but very unpopular with the democracy.

COYLE—Amongst others the name of Mr. Coyle has been introduced as one of the candidates for the local house.

KELLY—The English papers say that there is an Irishman of the name of Kelly, in Russia, who seems to have lots of money, and amuses himself preaching a crusade against England.

BURKE—Father Tom Burke the great Dominican, made the funeral oration, of the late Pope, in Dublin. We hope to be able to give the oration in our next issue.

MAGUIRES—A rumour is going the rounds of the press that "a branch of the Molly Maguires is said to exist at St. Catherine's." Like many other "rumours" it is likely to prove a myth.

VOSBURGH—Allegations have been made that the Rev. Geo. B. Vosburgh attempted to poison his sick wife. Vosburgh demands a full investigation.

BOYTON—Captain Paul Boyton is about to attempt two very difficult feats; first to swim from Toledo to Lisbon, a distance of 700 miles, and second, to cross the Straits of Gibraltar.

SECCHI—Father Pietro Angelo Secchi, one of the foremost of European astronomers, died recently. He was a member of the Society of Jesus, and was 60 years of age.

O'LEARY—Daniel O'Leary, champion pedestrian, sailed for Europe on February 26th accompanied by his family. He will participate in a great championship walk in London, and will attend the Paris Exposition.

PIUS—In his will Pius IX. made provision for his monument. It is to cost \$400, and the inscription is to be as follows: "Here lies Pius IX., Supreme Pontiff born 13 May, 1792; died 7 February, 1878. Pray for him."

MACKAY—J. W. Mackay is the richest man in the world. Thirty years ago he was a penniless Irish boy. He came to the United States when he was about 18 years of age, and was bookkeeper 16 years ago. He is worth \$25,000,000.

CAMPBELL—At a meeting of the Orange Young Britons, held in the Mechanic's Hall on Monday night, the Rev. Mr. Campbell is reported to have said, referring to the Church, that "Lawyers and politicians under her inspiration, felt bound to consult the Pope of Rome as to how they should discharge their duties."

THIBAUT—The Rev. Father Welsh has written a letter to a Contemporary in which he emphatically denies that during the late contest in saying that Mr. Thibault said he "received a letter from the Pope." There are two other circumstances which prove that that part of the charge against Mr. Thibault is fiction.

BELL—At the late annual meeting of the Sons of Simcoe Loyal Orange Lodge, the following resolution, moved by Mr. Wm. Bell, and seconded by Mr. J. G. Sutherland, was passed:—"That in the opinion of this County Orange Lodge, no candidate for Parliamentary honors should be supported by the Orangemen of this county at the coming election, unless he be a member in good standing." It seems from this, that it is necessary to be very careful.

O'LEARY—Mr. Peter O'Leary, the well known advocate of the agricultural labourers of Ireland, is in Montreal. He has travelled the greater part of the Pacific slope. He says that the climate of British Columbia is very fine, farm labourers get from \$25 to \$45 per month, while servant girls are in demand for from \$24 to \$30 per month. On the whole he says that British Columbia is the finest part of the Dominion.

CARMICHAEL—At the last meeting of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, the following resolution was passed unanimously:—"That the President appoint a committee to prepare an address to the Rev. J. Carmichael on the regretful occurrence of his leaving the city." Votes of thanks were then passed and tendered to the ex-president and ex-vice-president for their valuable services. It was also resolved to prepare a resolution of condolence and sympathy with Mrs. McDonald in the sad bereavement which she has sustained in the loss of her husband, and to transmit the same to her. A resolution was passed to record on the minutes the severe loss sustained by the Society in the death of William Workman, Esq., formerly president, and to express their regret and sympathy with the relatives of the deceased.