

pounds, that of Pekin weighs 125,000 and St. Ivan's in Moscow weighs 115,000. Those of lesser weight are Nankin, weighing 50,000 pounds; Lisbon, 45,000, and the great bell at St. Peter's in Rome weighs 40,000 pounds.

The N. P. Coburn library of Colorado College at Colorado Springs, Col., was inaugurated about the middle of March in the presence of a large audience. Governor Waite and many distinguished educators were present. The address of the day was delivered by President Harper, of the Chicago University. The library cost \$50,000, is the gift of N. P. Coburn, and was built by Boston architects. It is a handsome building, designed to contain 100,000 volumes, and is to be the greatest reference library in the west. The man who made the gift has never seen Colorado Springs, and the donation was obtained through the efforts of President Slocum of Colorado College. Mr. Coburn's conduct in connection with this college is an object lesson that might be studied with profit by many of our Catholic friends.

The Catholic Church, in the United States, has spent more than a million dollars in building schools for the purpose of educating Indian children. On the first Sunday of Lent each year a collection is taken up in every diocese for the prosecution of the work among the Indians and colored people. Last year this collection amounted to \$66,401.13. The *Church News*, writing on the subject, says: "The church does a thousand times more than these professed friends of the Indians to bring the latter into the pale of civilization. She not only teaches the minds of the Indian children, but also trains their hearts that they may become good citizens and good Christians. Her name has been written in the blood of her martyrs on almost every foot of the wilderness of the west, and it is an insult to the intelligence of the age for those who have done so little for the Indians to slander the priests and religious, whose lives have been freely given that our Indians may be Christianized and civilized."

ENTERTAINMENT.

For some time past, members of the Dramatic Society have been busily engaged preparing the drama "A Celebrated Case," which they presented on the evening of the 2nd of April. Nothing was left undone to make the affair a success, and judging from the manner in which the play was appreciated by the large and select gathering which assembled in the Academic Hall, the desired end was reached.

The plot of the play is an excellent one, well designed to show that the stage may have a very moral tendency: that vice is despicable, and that very often the most shrewd of culprits is brought to justice through his own daring schemes, when he least expects it; and that virtue is admirable, and in the end gains the victory.

The acting was of a high order and reflects great credit upon the participants. In fact so well were some of the characters personated, that we do not hesitate in saying that many more experienced performers might have been honored by it. It would be unjust to praise anyone in particular, for every actor, by the able manner in which he performed his part, no matter how insignificant, added to the general success of the undertaking. A pleasing feature of the play was the exhibition of drill given by the University Cadet Corps, between the first and second parts of the prologue. It is the opinion of all that the play may well be classed among the most successful that the students have ever presented. Thanks are due especially to Rev. H. A. Constantineau through whose efforts success was chiefly attained: and to those who took the different parts, for the deep interest they displayed, and for the willing manner in which they gave their time to the preparation of the play.

Seeing that the drama was attended with success upon its first appearance, it is with pleasure that we learn that the directors have determined to present it in several of the neighboring towns and to have it played in the Ottawa Opera House on the 26th of the present month.

The cast of characters is as follows:

Jean Renaud. E. O'Malley.
Adrien Renaud.

C. Vernon (prologue); J. Clarke (play.)