

THE NEW CATHOLIC DAILY.

Further SUBSCRIPTIONS Received.

Table listing names and subscription amounts, including Thomas Graham, Joseph Quigley, A. Friend, Edward McCarthy, P. C. Warren, James Bracelia, and others.

Contributions may be addressed to the Rev. Father Brown, St. Ann's Church, or to this office. Yearly subscriptions in country places are \$3 00.

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE IN NEW YORK.

PRESENTATION TO THE MOST REV. DR. CONROY.

STUDENTS OF ALL HALLOWS COLLEGE GREETING THEIR FORMER PROFESSOR.

The Most Rev. Dr. Conroy Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise, and Ablegate of the Pope in the Dominion of Canada, having successfully completed the mission on which he came to America...

Holy See to discharge the important duties with which you are entrusted.

But, after all, what more appropriate choice than you—the inheritor of the apostolic staff of Erard of Ardagh, who, more than twelve centuries ago, left that ancient see, and, by his zeal, his piety and his learning, evangelized a great portion of Central Europe...

Therefore do we regard the choice of your Excellency by the Sovereign Pontiff as a most appropriate one. We regard it as another of the many evidences of the love and fealty of the Irish race towards the Holy See.

As a token of these sentiments, and as a memento of this happy occasion, we ask your Excellency to accept the small gift with which we accompany this address.

Renewing our sentiments of profound veneration and attachment toward the august person of him whom you have been sent to represent in a neighboring country, as well as for yourself personally, we pray for your work, quod bonum, fructum, felixque sit, ad gloriam Sanctissimi Nominis, ad bonum religionis ad salutem animarum.

- Rev. PATRICK CORRIGAN, Diocesan of Newark, N.J., Chairman. Rev. THOMAS TAAFFE, Brooklyn, N. Y. Rev. L. SCANLON, San Francisco, Cal. Rev. CORNELIUS J. O'REILLY, Newark, N.J. Rev. JEREMIAH J. CROWLEY, Brooklyn, New York. Rev. JAMES MCNEELY, Brooklyn, N.Y. Rev. THADDEUS HOGAN, Newark, N.J. Rev. P. TONNA, Peoria, Ill. Rev. JOHN FARRELL, Dubuque, Iowa. Rev. EDWARD CORCORAN, Brooklyn, N.Y., Chairman of Committee.

With the address was presented to Bishop Conroy the Album, containing the portraits of his former students, now priests in this country, and a handsome purse, containing a substantial testimonial of their esteem.

The inscription on the Album is as follows:—Presented to his Excellency, Right Rev. George Conroy, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise, Ireland, by his former students, now Priests on the Mission in the United States.

When the Rev. Father Hogan had concluded, Bishop Conroy, in a sweet, clear-toned voice, made the following reply:—

I receive with much pleasure the address in which you desire, as students of All Hallows' College, to welcome your former professor, as priests of Irish origin to do honor to the Bishop of an Irish see, and as devoted Catholics to do reverence to the representative of the Sovereign Pontiff in the Dominion of Canada.

ty are, under God's blessing, so large, so varied and so rich. When I recall to mind the fervor with which, in those early days, you laid, deep-set in humility and diligence and prayerful industry, the foundations of your ecclesiastical life, I thank the Eternal High Priest that He has been pleased to build thereon so fair a superstructure of priestly virtue and priestly merits.

As Bishop of an Irish See, I delight to hear the loving words your lips have uttered in praise of the mother-church of our beloved native land. The See of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise is rich, indeed, in the splendid inheritance that has come down to it through ages.

But allow me to remind you that, to you, also, there comes down from those olden times an inheritance peculiarly your own. The Bishops who went out from Ireland to evangelize the nations which constitute Western Christendom, in the Old World, did not go forth to their holy task alone.

As a delegate of the Holy See to the Dominion of Canada, I thank you for your profession of attachment to St. Peter's Chair. The welfare alike of individuals and society depends upon religion; and we know that the Holy See is the centre of unity, and is the divinely appointed seat of the fullest ecclesiastical authority.

At the conclusion of the Ablegate's reply; the Rev. Edward Corcoran invited those present to the dining room, where an elegant repast was partaken of by the assembled guests.

Bishop Conroy, in acknowledging the compliment, said:—I feel from the bottom of my heart grateful for the kindness received this evening.

Dr. Conroy then in appropriate terms, proposed the health of Bishop Loughlin. He said they were honored with the presence of a distinguished Bishop. To him this diocese owes much, and to him the students of All Hallows in this diocese owe still more.

Well, gentlemen I would not like to make any reflection upon our distinguished guest, but I may say without giving offence that I think he has learned a little lesson. I wish to make another remark (but in the beginning I will inform you that I do not intend to be long, because I presume there are many others to speak after me).

referred to, and I cannot omit saying what I feel regarding them. We have not had in this diocese, perhaps, as many from All Hallows' as other dioceses, but I may say that in this diocese we have had a fair specimen of what All Hallows could do,—of what All Hallows has done,—and, since they came to Brooklyn they have distinguished themselves for prudence, for zeal, and for true sacerdotal energy, and fervor.

The spirit of Catholicity in Brooklyn has been spoken of to day, and justly, for Catholicity has grown in importance here as rapidly as Brooklyn itself. Looking back some years ago, Brooklyn was only a simple village; and this locality here was then known as Bedford;—but now Brooklyn is the third city in the Union,—the "City of Churches," with a steadily but rapidly increasing population.

I have to thank the Right Rev. Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise for the kindness with which he mentioned my name, and especially the name of Brooklyn. I hope that the blessing of God may come upon us, upon the priests and people of every diocese represented here to-day.

Bishop Loughlin then proposed the health of the host, Rev. Father Corcoran, to whom they owed the pleasure derived from the meeting of some of the old students of All Hallows College, with their reverend professor.

Father Corcoran, in his reply, after thanking Bishop Loughlin for the manner in which he had introduced his name, very happily remarked that they were honored that evening by the presence of two Bishops of the Church.

Father Corcoran then proposed the health of Very Rev. William Quinn, V.G., New York, who briefly and appropriately acknowledged the compliment.

Bishop Loughlin then said he would, for the moment, usurp the privilege of their host, Father Corcoran, for the purpose of proposing a toast. Where the Church was in the ascendant, as it appeared to be among them that evening, he thought it would be only appropriate that they should remember that there were other members of the body; and he desired to propose the health of "the Catholic laity."

General Newton, being called upon, said that he was not a speaker, and would leave to his more eloquent friend, Gov. Lowe, the honor to respond to the toast which Bishop Loughlin had so kindly proposed.

Gov. Lowe made an eloquent speech in the course of which he said that few people had any idea of what the Catholic clergy in America had to contend against. It was not all sunshine with them, even under the most favorable circumstances.

A RUSSIAN OFFICER'S LETTER.

TERRIBLE MUTILATION BY THE TURKS.

The following thrilling letter was written by a Russian officer of the Guards to a relative in this city. The writer had no idea when he wrote the letter that it would ever appear in print, a circumstance which gives it additional interest.

HEADQUARTERS OF FIRST DIVISION OF THE GUARDS, PLEVNA, Oct. 30.

I have just returned this morning from a six days' expedition on the Sofia road. Our object was to capture the two fortified villages of Dabnuk and Telah, important to Oama as shelter for the convicts from Orhanis. Dabnuk, our second division took at the point of the bayonet, after a breast to breast bloody conflict. This was on the 24th.

took charge of the second squadron. About three miles ahead we overtook the remnant of our ill-fated first squadron—of 500 men hardly 140 remaining and six officers missing. We stopped but a moment and then cantered on, along a path that every moment grew more thickly strewn with dead, wounded men.

Coming to a place where the road somewhat widened, about two miles from Telah, we halted, and after diving away or cutting down in a short skirmish a party of Turks, who were busily robbing our dead, we stopped to form before going on. As I rode along the front, shouting our orders to my men, an agonized cry for help arrested my attention. I looked round. Nothing but heaps of dead everywhere. Of them none needed me. But back! once more, and again and again these piteous cries. Hastily dismounting, I threw the bridle over my sound arm, and ran toward some bushes from behind which the sounds proceeded, and there, in a small pool of clotted blood, lay that which I at first failed to recognize as a human being, though human it certainly was as its piteous cries and the seemingly gloved hands that clutched air and earth in their agony, the rest, from the waist upward, was one mass of raw, quivering flesh—the face featureless, eyelids and eyes cut out, the man flayed alive, all but the hands, whose white skin at first gave the impression of their being gloved.

A sudden impulse prompted me to seize the poor, helpless hand in my own, and pressing it whisper a few words of comfort. At the sound of my voice came the sadder appeal; "Nicolas, for old friendship's sake, send a bullet through my heart." This voice sounded strangely familiar, and yet I could not recognize it. "Who are you?" "Alexis S." Alexis, my old schoolmate, who had a few hours ago shared my breakfast by our bivouac fire, and then rode away, handsome and bold, at the head of our gallant first squadron. He had fallen wounded, helpless, his horse shot under him, and the Turkish Turks were slowly torturing him to death when our approach drove them away. Clipping my hand in his he still begged for death. My revolver was empty, discharged in the scuffle a few moments before. I looked at W., who silently drew out his, and, shuddering in every nerve, placed the muzzle against S's breast, and, with averted face, fired twice in succession, while I still pressed the poor hand in mine. We wrapped him up in my cloak, and placing him in the shallow ditch, rolled a boulder over him, and then, with our hands still moist with his blood, we swore to each other never to empty the last chamber of our pistols, but always to reserve a shot for ourselves and friends, should any of us, wounded, have to be left behind. May a quick death—a soldier's death—be ours.

As I rode away, I thought of S's young wife and of my own, a few weeks' widow, one widowed the other likely to be, and my heart burned with indignation within me as I thought how, in the face of a warfare waged by the Turks with such fiendish, savage atrocity, any civilized nation, any people educated in a Christian land, would ever have the heart to waste their sympathies upon the Moslems. Cleveland Ohio Herald.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Archbishop Evans arrived in Rome recently, and proceeded at once to the Scotch College.

In New York there are probably six hundred and fifty thousand Catholics divided into the different parishes.

CONTRADICTION.—The Osservatore Romano denies the report that Cardinal Manning counselled the Vatican to hostile acts against the Italian Government.

THE COLONIES OF THE WEST, along the line of the Union Pacific Railway, are growing quite numerous, and furnish a study to all who are interested in development of the country. The Swedes were the first to occupy these fertile lands, and to form a colony of their own nationality. This was in 1859 and 1870. Since then settlements have been effected by the Danes, Bohemians, Germans, and various other nationalities. In addition to foreign colonies, there are many settlements of native-born citizens which are hearty, prosperous and happy communities.

THE HALIFAX ELECTION has resulted in favor of the new Minister of War, and against the Hon. Dr. Tupper, for, after all, Mayor Ritchie was little more than a mere spectator of the great fight that was indulged in. The sun of Digby did not blaze down on the banners of the maritime opposition Chiblain as he had anticipated it would, and his desperate efforts to carry the day proved unsuccessful. It is as well that this has been the result, for there is a possibility of men, even great statesmen, being over-elated by a too rapid succession of victories; and we fear very much that with Digby and Halifax on his standards the worthy doctor would have been more than ordinarily demonstrative during the approaching season, which signifies a good deal.

THE TELEPHONE?—INTERESTING AND SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT YESTERDAY, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.—A number of commercial and scientific gentlemen attended on Friday afternoon at the offices of the Montreal Telegraph Company, to witness an exhibition of the powers of Professor Bell's Telephone. The ordinary telegraphic wires of the Montreal Company were used, the wires being detached from the batteries and attached to the telephone. After considerable conversation with gentlemen at the capital, songs were called for. The Montreal gentlemen gave "Rule Britannia," "Annie Laurie," "The Banks and Braes of Bonnie Doon" and others. The Ottawa gentlemen responded with "God save the Queen," "Home Sweet Home," "We Won't go home till morning," and others, all of which were distinctly heard and rapturously enjoyed. The distance by wire is 125 miles.

THE NORTH POLE stands a slim chance of surviving the summer of 1878 unknown. The late English expedition having supposedly demonstrated that the Pole was absolutely unattainable, there will, therefore, be five separate exploratory expeditions despatched to the Polar regions. There will be two English vessels, under Sir Geo. Nares, who will proceed via the east coast of Greenland. The Hollanders will send another expedition. Professor Nordenskjöld will lead a Swedish expedition via Norway. Another will proceed from the mouth of the Obi, under the direction of the Arctic exploration Society, and in charge of Captain Wiggins, who recently brought home some sensational reports concerning that region. And the Russians will send an ethnological expedition to the Obi and Irtysh, under the command of a Helingsfors professor. Added to these there is—most hopeful of all, we think—the American colonization scheme, of which Captain Howgate is the promoter, and for which a Committee of Congress on Saturday recommended an appropriation of \$50,000.