



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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THE OLD HOME.

It is not a castle olden, Standing in the smiling golden, With a deep moat moosed and hoary, And a ray from bygone glory, O'er its ruin.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The London, Ont. Free Press says:—The streets of Montreal are patrolled nightly by small squads of police, under the command of a sergeant.

A TERRIBLE WAR LEGACY.

[From the Cleveland Herald, June 8.] J. C. Whitney, of Garrettsville, a member of the First Ohio Artillery, received a ball in the head at the battle of Murfreesboro in December, 1862, and carried the bullet in his skull, near the top of the brain, six months without medical attendance.

SHOT HIS BRIDE'S FOOT OFF.

The Sidney (Ohio) Journal says:—The strangest of strange accidents, and one which might have led to graver results, happened at the residence of C. H. Flinn, near Honston, last Friday night.

PAINTING A PICTURE IN SIX MINUTES.

A private letter received from an American gentleman in Paris gives an amusing account of a picture painted in six minutes.

We were at the Cafe Chantant the other night. It is a building somewhat larger than the Corcoran Gallery of Art.

AN INDIAN TRAGEDY.

Another case of a sensational character has lately formed the subject of a judicial investigation. Some natives were bathing at a ghaut on the Hooghly, when a body was seen floating down the river and tossing its arms.

A VAST TREASURY OF SALT.

It was long supposed that the brackishness of Salt River, Arizona, was caused by the stream running over a bed of salt somewhere along its course. Its waters are pure and fresh from where it heads in the White Mountains.

secured, procured a chair, by means of which he was able to look through the fanlight over the door. By this means he was enabled to see Clegg, who was leaning in a recumbent position against the door, with a revolver by his side.

THE BLAKE ACT.

A STRANGE WAY OF DEALING OUT JUSTICE IN TRUE—A CONTRADICTION. Mr. Cunningham came into the Post office this morning and made the following statement: As two companions myself were going home on Friday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, we were stopped by Sergeant Miller and a small posse of policemen and searched, under, I presume, the Blake Act.

A REMINISCENCE OF COMMODORE VANDERBILT.

There were very few things that the late Commodore Vanderbilt had set his mind upon obtaining that he did not obtain at some price. But it was equally characteristic of him that he probably estimated the value of what he wanted, and what in the minds of many might be regarded as recklessness was nothing but the result of shrewd calculations on his part.

WHEBE THE TRAMPS COME FROM.

A fine-looking young man, who through adversity had become a tramp, was prevented from committing suicide in Baltimore the other day, and in an interview said: I would like to correct an erroneous impression. The present army of tramps in this country are not all foreign communists.

SUICIDE.

On Wednesday forenoon a young man, apparently about 32 years of age, arrived at the St. Lawrence Hall, and registered as J. D. Clegg, England.

THE POPE'S REPLY.

The Hon. Mr. Laframme has received the following letter from Pope Leo in response to the congratulatory address forwarded to Rome by the Catholic members of the Federal Cabinet on the occasion of His Holiness' elevation to the Pontificate.

DEATH OF MR. MAGNE, EX-MINISTER OF FRANCE.

Mr. Magne, an ex-Minister of Finance of France, died at Paris on Saturday. He was born at Perigueux in December, 1806, of an obscure family, became an avocat in 1831, and was introduced to public life in Paris by Marshal Bugeaud.

DION BOUCAULT ORDERS A MAGNIFICENT YACHT.

Following the example of several other members of the dramatic profession, Mr. Dion Boucault has gone into yachting, and he will shortly add to our superb pleasure marine the largest steam yacht on this side of the Atlantic.

ceive orders from or converse with anybody in the smoking-room. In the forward section are to be chain lockers, storerooms, etc.

Below, the yacht is to be fitted up in the finest style, as regards joiner work and upholstery. It is expected that the yacht will be completed some time this fall.

A BAD CUSTOM.

[From the Toronto Leader June 11th.] We regret to learn that one of those cradles of immorality and fruitful sources of social and spiritual evil known as a "camp meeting" is about to be held on one of the Thousand Islands.

MR. BRYANT'S LAST ILLNESS.

[New York Evening Post.] So many statements and contradictions have followed each other, however, in the various daily prints that we are impelled to rehearse the following details, obtained from original sources:—

THE MAZZINI CELEBRATION.

Mr. Bryant partook of a very light luncheon on the day of the Mazzini celebration, and was driven to the Central Park soon afterwards in his carriage. The day was warm, and the sun was shining so brightly when he advanced to make his address that a friend insisted upon holding an umbrella over him.

THE FATAL FALL.

Going up the steps of the house Mr. Bryant will hold General Wilson's arm. The outer door, which is a double one, stood half open. Stepping into the vestibule with his daughter to open the inner door with his latch key, General Wilson left his guest leaning against the outer door post.

ON HIS WAY HOME.

Accordingly he was taken down town by General Wilson in a Madison Avenue car as far as Seventeenth street, where a passing cab was hailed and he was driven directly to his house.

HIS MIND WANDERING.

Arrived at his home he looked curiously at the house and up and down the street. "Whose house is this?" "What street is this?" he would inquire, apparently unwilling to enter a place so unfamiliar to him without an explanation.