

## PARNELL'S FUNERAL.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND PRESENT.

An Immense Ceremony—Everything Quiet and in Order—A Nation's Grief.

The body of the late Mr. Parnell was removed from Brighton to Dublin on Sunday morning, arriving at nine o'clock on Sunday morning. The route was crowded, and there were many demonstrations at the chief points. Despite the force of rain and raw wind that made it almost impossible to stand on the pier, thousands of people were waiting and reverently bared their heads as the coffin was brought ashore and the body of Parnell rested upon the soil of the country for which he had struggled and died. A singular scene was then witnessed. As the coffin was removed from the box which had encased it, the crowd rushed forward and seized the box, tearing it quickly in pieces for the purpose of obtaining fragments of the wood as relics. In a few minutes more Dublin was reached, and a great throng greeted with every mark of sorrow and love the remains of the body of their leader. After some religious service in a Protestant church the procession was formed and the coffin, escorted by numerous Irish soldiers and by many thousands of citizens, was conveyed to the city hall and placed upon a magnificent catafalque in the great hall of the city. On top of the catafalque was an immense cross of flowers, with the 31 names of the colleagues of Parnell. Around the coffin was a mass of floral offerings of every shape and design, coming from Parnell's admirers in all parts of Ireland and England. A procession six deep moved past, and the stream flowed uninterruptedly for three hours. It is estimated that 125,000 people passed the body. The crowd was kept moving as peacefully as possible by a large detail of police, and there was no riot in the programme. The Parnellite members of parliament stood in the rear as a sort of body-guard. Mr. Henry Campbell, who had been Parnell's closest friend, standing at the foot of the coffin, unable to suppress his tears. At one o'clock the procession was stopped, though it seemed

to have no end.

Photographs of the funeral were taken before the coffin was admitted. These show how the coffin was placed at the base of the O'Connell statue and in bold relief the statues of Clattan and Lucas. At a quarter to three the procession started, led by the executive of the Parnellite committee. Following came the coffin drawn by six cool black horses, surrounded by the Parliamentary colleagues of Mr. Parnell. As the coffin passed almost hidden in flowers every foot in the vast assemblage was uncovered. Mr. Parnell's favorite horse followed the hearse. Then came a strong body of the Clan-na-Gael, headed by James Stephens and John O'Leary. Prominent among the individual members of the procession was John O'Connor, leading by the arm the blind member McDonald. Then came carriages containing Mrs. Dickinson, the sister of Mr. Parnell; Mr. Parnell's brother and sister and other near friends. The Lord Mayor in state, preceded by the city marshal and the sword and mace bearers, was next behind the family carriages. Then followed the representatives of the corporations of the principal Irish towns, various trade societies, foresters, Home Rulers, private carriages and citizens on foot. It was a great procession, surpassing in point of numbers anything of the kind ever witnessed in Dublin. Besides its presented some extraordinary features never seen in any other city in the world. Anywhere else a demonstration of a scale would have been conducted

by a regular team.

The organizing body appointed with marshals to guide the elements into an orderly procession and to see to it that such bodies as were authorized to participate on the occasion should be protected on their march from the haphazard intrusion of irregular and outside elements. Hence, however, no systematic plan seemed to regulate the procession. Yet the same instinct of reverential order pervading everywhere gave the march an aspect of drilled regularity. It was a motley mob of well clad citizens side by side with the raggedness that followed the procession and extended some miles. Behind the members of the Dublin municipality came those of the provincial corporations, trade societies and other organizations. Some forty thousand people had passed through the council hall during the four hours the body had laid in state and the six of these joined the procession forming six abreast, whenever a gap in the procession permitted them to go. People began gathering in the cemetery early in the morning, facing the wind and drenching rain. During the long waiting throughout the day the crowd on the hill inspected the turf-lined tomb guarded by a single group of police, who had a difficult task to keep them moving. The grave, which was some seven feet deep, had been cut out in the artificial mound covering a plot which had long been used to inter the poorest people. By 4 o'clock the police became overwhelmed by the power of the ever-increasing crowd and by the withdrawal of a portion of their force who went to clear a way for the funeral at the entrance gates.

TO THE CEMETERY.

When the first part of the procession reached the lower gate, at 5 o'clock, it

was found to be impossible to penetrate the dense masses. In the struggle with the on-lookers the police were obliged to abandon the attempt to drive them back. The surging crowd around the gates seeking to see the cortege met a great wave of others trying to enter. A scene of great confusion ensued. The procession for a time was checked and thrown into disarray. It was decided to close the lower gate and this was effected amid great disorder just as the hearse reached the spot. The hearse then took the upper gate. Here the coffin was removed and placed upon a platform specially constructed for the purpose in order to enable those in the procession to file around and have a full view of the bier. At six o'clock the fast falling dusk found the procession still filing past. There seemed no likelihood that the stream of marchers would end till far into the depths of the night. So orders were given to remove the coffin to the side of the grave.

It was 7 o'clock when the mourners started to return to the city. As they drove past numbers silently walking home they met a respectable greeting. The country clubs and associations marched direct to the railway stations, where excursion trains had been kept in waiting. The most depressing period of the day to all concerned must have been after the ceremony. The pageant of the funeral if not a grand spectacle had an especially solemn interest. Attaching to the gravely conducted demonstration the intense seriousness of feeling pervading the thousands partaking therein, it was seen to be a libel upon the Irish people to suggest that they would seize upon the occasion for partisan rioting. Apart from the accidental disorder at the cemetery the day was without incident. Probably never anywhere was a great popular demonstration attended by so little excitement. Most of the public houses remained closed throughout the day out of respect for the dead. The police, unobtrusively but conspicuously absent.

## MASS MEETING IN MONTREAL.

A largely attended meeting of the Irishmen of Montreal was held in the Young Irishmen's Hall on Sunday, to pass resolutions on the death of Mr. Parnell.

It is to be regretted that the occasion was not taken advantage of more generally by Irishmen to express their gratitude to the deceased. Among those present however were noted, in addition to those elsewhere named Messrs. Birmingham, Cudihy, O'Brien, McMahon, O'Shaughnessy, Downs, O'Neill, Burns, Hickey, Sullivan.

Mr. C. J. Doherty, Q. C., presided, and after announcing the object of the meeting, he said that they had gathered together to express the inconsolable sorrow which they, in unison with Irishmen all the world over, felt at the untimely death of the leader of the Irish race. (Applause.) At such a time it was not necessary to give the details of the illustrious career of the great chieftain. They were all aware of the noble example which he had set, of what tenacity of purpose, indomitable perseverance and unflinching energy could accomplish. Over the coffin which was that day being draped and placed in the grave in Glasnevin, those Irishmen who had maintained their allegiance to Mr. Parnell to the last, and those who up to the time of the unfortunate occurrences which brought disunion to their ranks and had placed themselves under another Nationalist leader, had agreed to bury all their differences in the bitterness of the common sorrow which oppressed them all. He was a man of one faith and many virtues, and Irishmen today, in view of all he had accomplished for this country, would forget the fault and remember only the virtues. (Cheers.)

Mr. H. J. Cloran then moved:

"That this meeting of the citizens of Montreal, in unison with the friends of Home Rule, in view of the heroic place on record their deepest sympathy and sorrow with the Irish people in their irreparable loss, sustained by the death of Charles Stewart Parnell; and we further proclaim the greatness of the name of the late Irish leader, who by the magnitude of his service in the cause of liberty has won the eternal admiration and gratitude of a grateful people."

Mr. Cloran spoke with manifest emotion and said that death had struck in the person of Charles Stewart Parnell that mighty hand which had held aloft the flag of Irish patriotism, which had braved and persecution and borne all in the face of the opposition of all enemies until he had changed the hurricane of antagonism into a breeze and brought the bark of liberty safe to the haven of Home Rule. (Applause.) Death had silenced the tongue of Parnell, that tongue which knew nothing but what was true, pure and loyal to the cause of Ireland. Death had stilled that heart which beat with nothing but aspirations of patriotism and liberty. From the day he entered the lists in Erin's cause no man can say that he uttered one word or committed one act that jeopardized the cause of freedom. All his efforts had been directed to one end, the promotion of the great cause. Ah! if the tongue of slander and persecution had been silenced before his death! The world is a neglectful and ungrateful one, and oftentimes the more you work for it the less you receive in recompense. Parnell deserved the eternal admiration of a grateful people. He would live in history forever and only in history would he be appreciated. We of this generation are not in a position to realize the magnitude of his services. Our children and our children's children will receive the fruits of his unselfish efforts. His (Mr. Cloran's) heart was full of a deep attachment to the memory of that great man and admiration for what he has done for the generations of his countrymen yet to come. The world

should not expatiate on his one fault among his many virtues. That fault has been made the excuse on the part of some to detract the merit of his life's work. But before the grave that censure will be silenced forever. The leader was dead but the cause still lived and the flag of Home Rule was now in the hands of another captain. (Loud applause.) Gladstone, converted to Ireland's cause by the genius of the dead chief, would now co-operate with his successor and final triumph was

NEARLY IN SIGHT. If Irish rights were to be vindicated it was due. His lieutenants and followers had been inspired by him, and the Irish people by him had been permeated with the will to the dead chieftain that most of the determination never again to submit to a foreign legislature. He asked the meeting to pass the resolution in solemn silence.

But the quota of generous gratitude was not yet exhausted.

Cries of "Langan, Langan," brought that gentleman to his feet.

Mr. Frank Langan delivered an eloquent panegyric to the departed patriot. Two hundred years ago another Irish leader, Patrick Sarsfield, battled bravely in defence of the good old city of Limerick and died for Ireland. Other martyrs succeeded him. Emmet's name was revered wherever the sons and daughters of Ireland lived. These precursors of Home Rule strove to free their native land by force of arms. Parnell, however, won greater and more substantial victories by constitutional means. To him was due the magic power of the shibboleth: "Ireland a nation by constitutional means." (Applause.) As to the unfortunate difference that had arisen in the Irish party during the last days of his life, he hoped it would be forgotten. May his good deeds ascend to heaven, and be not unremembered in his epitaph. (Cheers.)

Mr. E. Halley paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the illustrious dead. The influence of his life would be felt throughout the ages of future Irish history. It was one of the saddest commentaries on human life that the good that men do is remembered only after death. Let Irishmen remember the life of Robert Burns, who in life lived in penury, but after death was exalted to the skies. Parnell's life should teach them to be more grateful than Scotland was—to do justice to their leaders before the grave diggers throw the last clod on their coffins and their names become part of the history of the past.)

Mr. Wright after repeated solicitations spoke briefly, seconding the resolution of condolence and eulogizing Parnell.

The resolution was adopted by a standing vote.

On motion of Mr. Langan it was resolved to forward copies thereof to Parnell's mother, to his widow and family and to the press.

Finally a motion of thanks was passed to the Young Irishmen's Association and the meeting adjourned.

## O'CONNOR'S VIEWS.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., in an interview today regarding the situation of the Irish parliamentary affairs, said:

"The strongest desire of the majority is not to stand between the nation and the restoration of unity. With this object in view many meetings, including the important convention which was to have been held in Cork, have been postponed. We desire to show our profound respect and grief in the most emphatic manner." Concerning the chances of a re-union of the Irish parties, Mr. O'Connor said: "This is not the best time to discuss this question. It was anticipated from the first that the vehemence of their grief over their lost leader would lead Mr. Parnell's supporters into a state of temper in which reason is blinded by affection. They see in the political opposition to Mr. Parnell jealousy and private hatred. All that has happened has tended to realize this view of the case, but I believe this stage of unreason will pass away, while sorrow for the loss of Mr. Parnell will remain. The decency and order which prevailed at the vast funeral, in spite of the terrible appeals made to disorder and passion, are welcome signs that the Irish people will be ready in due time to consider the political situation calmly and to again be united in a final struggle for their liberation. There is no difference in political principle. Both factions are convinced that the Irish party should be a solely independent of all English parties and statesmen, and that no Irish Nationalist can accept place or pay from an English Ministry. Both factions desire to get for Ireland a full and practicable measure of self-government and will accept no other. The so-called McCarthyites held exactly the same views politically as the Parnellites."

## Death of Rev. Sister Mary of the Redeemer.

We regret to announce the death of Catherine McVey, in religion Rev. Sister Mary of the Redeemer, daughter of John McVey, who died at the Convent of Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, Hochelaga, on Friday last. She was a young, talented and zealous Sister, and greatly esteemed and loved by all who knew her. Her funeral service took place on Monday morning at 8 o'clock at the above Institution. Rev. W. O'Meara was celebrant, assisted by the Rev. Father's Donnelly and O'Donnell as Deacon and Sub-deacon, Rev. Father McCallen, Salmon, and several other clergy were present. We extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy, and also to the Community to which she belonged for the great loss they have sustained. The interment took place at the Mother House, Longueuil, and was very largely attended.

## ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

First Meeting for the Fall—Father McCallen's Address on Temperance.

The St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society held its first meeting this fall on Sunday afternoon. Rev. J. McCallen, S.S., president, after reciting the usual prayers, delivered a short address on "Zeal for the Cause of Temperance," basing his remarks upon Galatians, vi. 9 and 10—"In doing good let us not fail; for in due time we shall reap, not failing. Therefore, whilst we have time, let us do good, especially to those who are of the household of the faith." Intemperance, he said, being the sworn enemy of the individual, the family and society, all who worked zealously in behalf of the temperance cause necessarily carried out the injunction of the Apostle: "Whilst we have time let us do good." Much had been accomplished in the past, but much more still remained to be done in the future. The most consoling feature in matters of temperance was the more healthily public sentiment in favor of the cause which had been excited by the efforts of total abstainers to diminish the evils of intemperance. This was not only true of the people of Canada, but of the people of nearly every land. The German Emperor was, at this moment, generally directing legislation against the evils which threaten Germany through the drinking habits of its people. In England and Ireland the Catholic hierarchy, not to speak of the efforts made by Protestant and temperance men generally, were working most zealously in behalf of the good cause, under the able and eminent leadership of two such grand champions as Cardinal Manning and Archbishop Walsh, while in the United States both bishops and priests were taking a most determined stand against the tyrannical sway of the liquor lords, who sought to control the entire legislation of the country. Temperance workers had obtained a high licence law, but they must insist on that and other liquor laws being strictly obeyed. As yet the Sunday law was not obeyed in Montreal. We seldom heard of any effort on the part of the police to raid the open Sunday saloon; and the number of drunkards to be found on the streets and stumbling out of back gates and side doors on the Lord's day proved that very little zeal had so far been manifested by the authorities in fulfilling their duty to preserve the peace and morality of our city. While temperance advocates must continue to agitate for the better observance of all the liquor laws, they must not forget that the most perfect and successful form of temperance work was individual exertion to increase the number of total abstainers by membership with the society. The Rev. Father concluded his practical address by a very earnest appeal to the members of St. Patrick's society to remain faithful to their pledge of total abstinence, and to seek to share with others the blessings the pledge had brought to themselves. He warned them of the danger of trifling with the occasion of the sin of intemperance by frequenting the company of those who drink, and of the evil results of such frequentation. The business meeting was held subsequently. Hon. Senator Murphy presided, supported by Mr. Sharkey, second vice-president. The pledge of total abstinence was administered to twelve persons; five new members were admitted to the society. The reports and minutes were read by the secretary, Mr. Jas. J. Costigan, and were approved. An address in the interest of the society was made by Mr. P. Doyle, ex-vice-president, which was followed by a short address by the Rev. J. A. McCallen on the means that should be adopted to increase the membership and extend the usefulness of the society. The committee of management also held a meeting. Mr. A. Bagan, N. P., in the chair, at which considerable routine business was transacted.

## ALEXANDRIA.

Address Presented to Bishop Macdonell on His First Visitation.

At the close of the Forty Hours' devotion, at St. Mary's, Williamstown, the following address was presented to His Lordship the Right Rev. Alexander Macdonell, by the gentlemen of the Committee, on behalf of the congregation. His Lordship responded in feeling and eloquent terms.

To the Right Rev. Alexander Macdonell, first Bishop of the Diocese of Alexandria.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP.—The congregation of St. Mary's, Williamstown, both priest and people, prompted by a sense of duty, veneration and affectionate esteem, most gladly take advantage of this opportunity to extend to your Lordship a most cordial welcome on this, your first episcopal visit to our parish. It is eminently fitting that a prelate bearing the name and possessing the virtues of him who gave his people from that older Scotland to the newer one, and who laid broad and deep the foundations of Christianity in this very county of Glengarry, and from whence spread our country, have spread over the land, your Holy Church, should follow in the footsteps of so illustrious a predecessor, (who has said that every man of his name should be either a prelate or a saint), and bear about the Cross of Christ, and incidentally, the "fiery cross" of his native land—thus keeping alive amongst us the memory of the saintly kindred here and the fervent patriotism so strongly associated therewith. We unite the sentiment because we believe the supernatural love of the Church and the natural love of country proceed from the same eternal principle. Not only as prelate and a prelate, not only as a legislator and a patriot, has he shown forth the nobleness of his character, but as a citizen and as a soldier he has taught our forefathers, by his Christian fortitude and undaunted courage, how to live and die for God, and home, and country.

The "hills of St. Raphael's," like the seven hills of Rome, may well be referred to as the cradle of Christianity in the then wilds of the eastern part of the present Province of Ontario, which were nursed and guarded the principles of the "new light of faith," which, like your own, were of the first of your many virtues, strength and stability as the years sped on and bringing hope, and peace, and happiness to future generations.

We need not refer to the fact that Williamstown, as well as Alexandria, played no unimportant part in the history of those stirring days. It was here that the Highland Society, founded by your illustrious predecessor and namesake, maintained to a very large extent the impetus given it, and kept alive its patriotic principles. It was here that the first assembly to issue to the people of St. Raphael's to erect the tablet to the memory of that illustrious prelate, which graces the front of the church, and which, with a nobility engraved the loving and married tribute: "Though dead, he still lives in the hearts of his countrymen."

We need not refer to his eminent successor—Bishop Gaultin to the present illustrious Archbishop Cleary, of the Archdiocese of Kingston—further than to follow the line to the formation of the new diocese of Alexandria, and your Lordship's appointment as its first Bishop.

It became known that the old and historic diocese of Kingston, about which cluster so many memories that are very dear to us all, was to be divided, and a new diocese formed in the north part of Ontario, no in the apprehension of the minds of the people as to who should be its first Bishop; but when at length, Rome sent forth its decree and your Lordship was named the first bishop of the new diocese, joy and great gladness were ours. The people were at once re-associated with the glorious past—with the pioneer days of the earlier history and the energy and the loving attachments; patriotism revived; the Highlanders of our native land became greener and dearer still, if possible; and even Christianity—always our guiding star, our abiding faith—became sweeter, more consoling and more beautiful.

Those of your people not of your nationality, beg to assure your Lordship that they too are as anxious as those of Scottish extraction, in their loyalty and devotion to your person and to the cause of the Holy Church, and to the welfare of the people. They, too, admire your Christian humility, steadfastness of character, prudence and wisdom. They believe in your Lordship's executive ability, your nobleness and catholicity, and rely most implicitly and most religiously on and venerate their Bishop.

Need we then assure your Lordship how glad we are to welcome you as our Bishop, to tell you that the general esteem in which you are held by all classes in this community, not a hastily formed impression, but, on the contrary, has been the steady growth of the long years your Lordship has lived amongst us, and is the result of once of your character—your ability, your nobleness and catholicity of character, in a word, your Lordship's many sterling qualities and virtues, which we are glad to have this public opportunity to express our appreciation and admiration for, and as "every good and every perfect gift comes down from the right hand of God," we raise our hearts to heaven in praise and thanksgiving, and in prayer for that your administration may be blessed beyond your Lordship's and our fondest hopes and expectations,—great though they may be.

## AN ECCLESIASTICAL SUIT.

The Church of Notre Dame and Its Churchwardens.

The great law suit now going on between what is known as the old and new wardens of Notre Dame church is progressing. From the earliest period in the religious history of Lower Canada the people of each parish, that is in the rural districts, have had the right to elect their churchwardens, and have in consequence been able to hold the temporal affairs of the church well in hand. By a decree of Mgr. De Laval, issued in 1676, it was decided, however that in large and populous parishes the retiring wardens should have the right to elect their successors. This was brought about by the influence of the nobility of that day, and, in fact, the decree speaks of the difficulties arising between the "habitants" and people, "vivant noblemen," as the old French version puts it. The great parish church of Notre Dame, therefore, chooses its wardens in this manner rather than of the people, and here the trouble comes in. French-Canadians are so much in love with responsible government that they see no reason why the system should not be applied in the financial affairs of Notre Dame. On the other hand, the Rev. Cure Sentenne and his co-workers, the famous sons of St. Sulpice, are mostly from old France and appear to object to giving their people an annual statement of their church affairs. On this hangs the whole matter, although the lawsuit is over the alleged illegal election of wardens. Quite probably the matter will end by being taken to the Privy Council. Judge Pagnuelo has the case on deliberation.

## Duelling.

If the Pope's advice to Catholics serving in the army of their country to enrol themselves in an association vowed to discountenance duelling, as a breach both of the moral law and the law of civilization, were generally adopted, the effect would be considerable. For if it became a recognized principle in continental Catholic society and among men whose courage could not be disputed to decline the appeal to arms as well as the challenge, the custom would soon die of inanition. The German Emperor

has indeed given his sanction to it, and a French prime minister did not shrink from pitting his own person against that of the late General Boulanger. But the fashion was once as tyrannical in England as on the continent, yet to-day a challenge to a minister or general officer would be simply laughed at.

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## A STRANGE STORY.

THE FEARFUL "CURSE OF COWDRAY."

The Result of Desecration of Holy Places—A Story of the Norman Conquest.

Cowdray, in Sussex, for many generations the home of the Montagues, was considered one hundred years ago amongst the statelest mansions in England. To-day it is a ruin; its blackened walls, overgrown with ivy, depress the beholder, and to them cling the sad story of an ill-fated race and the gloom of an accomplished curse. What the house was in the days of its splendor may be gathered from prints of the period, from allusions to it in the writings of the day, notably in those of Horace Walpole, and from an examination of such fragments as remain.

Built in the form of a quadrangle, and in the style of architecture that takes its name from the Tudor dynasty, it stood not far from Medhurst and a few miles to the north of the West Sussex Downs, on the rising ground above the little river Rother. It was formerly approached from the high road by a raised causeway, a few hundred feet in length, and shaded by fine old elms. Horace Walpole speaks of the beauty of the fountain in the central court; and even now one admires the mullioned windows, broken escutcheons, and crumbling battlements, that attest the former splendor of the castle. Its chief glory, however, lay in its stately apartments, the numerous art treasures collected therein by successive lords, and such curious, priceless relics of antiquity as the sword of William the Conqueror, the richly-embroidered robe he wore at his coronation, and the Roll of Battle which he caused to be compiled.

Various authors have left us descriptions of the famous "Buck Hall." Its floor was of black and white marble; at one end was a gallery, at the other a carved screen, on which appeared, amid many a blazing and quaint device the monogram and arms of Lord Southampton, with "Loyalty s'approver," the motto of his house. The lofty walls were panelled in cedar wood, and above the cornice of the wainscot were placed elaborate brackets bearing the statues of bucks as large as life, carved in oak in different attitudes. From these the apartment took its name.

Sir William Fitzwilliam, Knight of the Garter and Earl of Southampton, was the founder of Cowdray; but it was enlarged and beautified by his stepbrother and successor, Sir Anthony Browne. Sir Anthony was knighted by Henry VIII. in 1523, after the siege and capture of Morlaix in Brittany, and made rapid strides in the favor of

## THAT FICKLE MONARCH.

In 1543 he was made Master of the Horse and Chief Standard-Bearer of England; he was proxy for Henry at his marriage with Anne of Cleves; and, finally, to him fell the unpleasant task of announcing to the King that his illness was likely to prove fatal. How strong his hold must have been on Henry's affections we may judge from hearing that not only was he not executed on the spot for presuming to take a gloomy view of the situation, but was appointed executor of his Majesty's will and guardian of his children, Edward and Elizabeth.

Sir Anthony was in the fullest sense a courtier and man of the world, traits which reappear in many of his political and temporizing descendants, the Viscounts Montague. He strengthened his position by prudent marriages; his first wife, Dame Alys, being the daughter of Sir John Gage, one of the royal commissioners who after the Reformation carried out the Act of Dissolution with regard to Battle Abbey; while his second wife was an Irishwoman, the Lady Elizabeth Fitzgerald, so noted for her beauty, of whom more anon.

The famous Abbey of Battle had been founded, as my readers are aware, by William the Conqueror, in commemoration of the brave warriors who fell at Hastings, and was further presented by his successors with many rich gifts and grants of land. Through the influence of Sir John Gage, this splendid building and its fertile acres were made over to his son-in-law, the saintly monks being summarily dispossessed and scattered abroad. Sir Anthony prepared to fit the monastery for his own habitation. His first act was to demolish the beautiful church, a poem in stone, and lay out its site as a garden. Flower-beds were cut where the altar had stood, and two lines of newly-planted yew-trees marked where the nave had reared its stately pillars. The chapter-house and cloisters were levelled, and sounds of jesting and profanity echoed where formerly was heard but the voice of

## PRAYER AND PRAISE.

At last all was in readiness. The building was altered to suit the taste of Sir Anthony; and his friends—the countless friends of the successful man—were bidden to a banquet in celebration of the house-warming. As they sat by the board there was a sudden disturbance in the hall, that made itself heard above the din of revelry; and, pushing aside the attendants, who would have barred his entry, a haggard monk strode fiercely to the dais. Beneath his cowl his dark eyes shone more than mortal, and his sight seemed more than mortal, and at his fierce glance the boldest quailed. "Man!" he cried, "who profanest the holy places, take thou heed to thyself. Repent while there is yet time; restore thy ill-gotten goods ere the judgment fall on thee. Harden thou thy (continued on fifth page.)