

## ARCHBISHOP KENRICK.

Deposed from the See of St. Louis on Account of Mental Infirmities.

### ARCHBISHOP KAIN IN FULL CHARGE

(Philadelphia Catholic Standard)

A United Press despatch from St. Louis, Mo., announces that during the Pontifical Mass at the Cathedral on Monday morning Very Rev. Henry Muhlsiepen, V. G., read a cablegram from Rome conveying the information that the Holy Father, acting through the Prefect of the Congregation of the Propaganda, Cardinal Ledochowski, had for reasons of mental infirmity, removed Most Rev. Peter Richard Kenrick, D. D., from the Archbishopric of St. Louis, and elevated to that position his Coadjutor, Most Rev. John Joseph Kain, D. D., who has been Administrator of the temporalities of the See since last year. A private despatch sent from St. Louis to ourselves on Tuesday afternoon confirms the above statement and adds that Archbishop Kain occupied the throne in the Cathedral at the late Mass last Sunday and gave the Papal blessing in his own name as Archbishop of St. Louis; that the action taken by the authorities in Rome gives general satisfaction, and is regarded as in no sense a reflection on Archbishop Kenrick, whose infirmities made the step necessary.

This action, however much it may be regretted by the venerable prelate's friends, is not to be wondered at considering that in his extremely advanced age,—he is now near the close of his eighty ninth year—he has been afflicted with increasing weakening of his intellectual power, which was unusually vigorous and fruitful until long after he had passed the "alotted span" of three score and ten. The nature of his disease, too, made this step necessary, as it rendered him incapable of appreciating the inconveniences arising from his continuing to hold an exalted office whose great responsibilities he was no longer in a position to fully realize. The interests of the Church in his diocese required his parting with the rights, titles and privileges relating to the See which he had long served with the most efficient zeal and care. For the great good he accomplished in the days of his health and vigor he deserves the gratitude of the faithful throughout the States, and will be honored in our history as one of the Church's great prelates.

Born in Dublin on August 17, 1806, when old enough to judge for himself as to what career he was to pursue he chose to follow into the priesthood his elder brother, Most Rev. Francis Patrick Kenrick, Philadelphia's third Bishop and Baltimore's sixth Archbishop, whom no less an authority than Archbishop Ryan has declared to be the greatest prelate that the Church in America has yet seen. Educated in Maynooth and ordained there in 1832, he accepted his brother's invitation to come to Philadelphia, and having arrived here was, in April, 1844, appointed an assistant at St. Mary's Church. He was but seven and a half years in this diocese when, after having been Rector of the infant Seminary, Pastor of St. Mary's, and Vicar-General of the Diocese, he was chosen in the latter part of 1851, to be Coadjutor to Bishop Rosati, of St. Louis, and received episcopal consecration in St. Mary's Church, Philadelphia, on November 30th of the year. Succeeding to the See on the death of his chief two years later, he was elevated to the rank of Archbishop in 1857, receiving the pallium through his brother in St. John's Church, Philadelphia, the following year.

His field of labor was a vast one, the diocese embracing the States of Missouri, Arkansas, the Territories now constituting the States of Kansas and Nebraska, the Indian Territory and half the State of Illinois. Yet he performed its duties alone until 1872, when the present Archbishop of Philadelphia was appointed his coadjutor; and from the promotion of the latter Prelate, twelve years later, he again ruled the See alone until, but recently, he received an assistant in the person of him who now succeeds to the title as well as the administration of the See of St. Louis.

Busy as he had been on account of the extent of the territory over which he ruled, he occasionally found time to share in the literary work of the Church, in which he had made a good beginning while the priest of the diocese of Philadelphia. Nor, during all the long years of his rule, had he much internal trouble to contend with. In a time, too, of intense political excitement, in 1865, he championed the cause of constitutional and religious liberty, and won a brilliant victory. But the time was to come, unfortunately, for the mental powers to decay before those of the body—the great administrator and profound scholar to be eclipsed while the mortal man yet remained in full view. But it is our duty to dwell upon his greatness and the immense value of the service he rendered to the State as well as to the Church, and not upon the misfortune that has so sadly terminated that service.

### A Spanish Bull Fight.

The Spanish bull fight has often been described and severely criticised, but that species of bull fight, which, while it affords pastime to the people, subdues the noble animal to be a partaker of the labor of the husbandman, is little or not all known in this country. The extensive forest lands, which, reaching over a wide extent of country, is sufficiently open and grassy to afford pasture and food to immense herds of wild cattle, which roam almost unmolested among their shades—for instance, the great forest of the Alemtijo. In this forest hundreds of square miles are occupied in growing timber, but within its bounds large open spaces exist, which serve for pasturages, and occasionally a farm, a vineyard, or an olive grove, may be seen struggling, as it were, for existence; but these glimpses of culture are too few and far between to offer any serious check to the increase and independence of the vast herds which roam about undisturbed.

Some American friends of ours received intimation that in this forest of Alemtijo, one of the villages, Alcoxete, was to be the scene of a bull fight, and many villages were invited to take part or join in the hunt the following day. When we arrived we found about 300 persons assembled, many on foot and others mounted on various sorts of quadrupeds, from the noble Andalusian horse to the hack donkey. All were armed with a long pole, which had a spike at one end. We divided into two parties, one stretching in a long line to the right, the other to the left. We soon met a herd of cattle with twelve bulls in it. As soon as they saw us they bounded off like lightning. We gave chase and soon came up with them, and then commenced the attack with our long poles. Then the sport began. The manner was this: one person riding at full speed gave the bull nearest him a sharp prick with the pole. The bull then turned upon his assailant, but another horseman coming up pricked it on the other side. When leaving the first assailant it turned upon the second, he in like manner was rescued by a third, and so on, until the bull was at length separated from the herd, and so on with others till enough were caught.

We commenced operations then to the town. Skilful riding was now necessary and all the activity possessed by men and horses to keep clear of the pointed horns which, on every side, were directed against them, and to prevent the bulls from breaking away. We had to keep each bull separately engaged, as their united action would prove too much for us. However, we arrived at last at the enclosure, where we succeeded in driving them in. Here were a number of oxen with bulls (they had once been wild, quietly grazing. In a few weeks the oxen were all contentedly working on the farms.—P—A.

### A Deserved Memorial to Commendatore de Rossi.

The Municipal Council of Rome has decreed that a marble bust of the late Commendatore Giovanni Battista De Rossi shall be raised in the Capitol Palace, to transmit the memory of this great man to posterity. In announcing this determination, the Marquis Nobile Vitelleschi declared that De Rossi's name said much more than he could say. In the illustration or interpretation of the monuments which testify to the two great civilizations of which Rome was the cradle and the centre, whether in regard to the pagan or the Christian world perhaps he was not in any way inferior to any of the great ones who preceded him in that field; but for the Christian he was assuredly the restorer of the method of studying and co-ordinating it for the use of history, so that he may really be considered as the restorer of Christian Archaeology. And by this title as Christian civilization is still vigorous and is ours, so it may be said that De Rossi is the author of the science which seeks out and enlightens the origins of modern civilization, inasmuch as being grafted upon the ancient it is constituted in this Rome, in a practical, orderly form and has ordered future societies which have lived by it and which still live. Like all men who leave trace of their passage in the world, he has responded in doing this to a want of his time. And when the researching spirit of the time sought to discover these origins, wherein were envolved the sanctity and reverence of the religious sentiment, and wished a historical account of them, he, a Roman, has presented to the scientific world the honors of these archives of the history of the world, which torn down and overwhelmed by the vicissitudes and the catastrophes to which it was subjected, lay confused in the soil of this Rome. He taught the mode in which they were to be read, and his teachings will be not lost. Such were some of the merits of this great light of Christian civilization, this scholar in an age when scholarship is at discount, this Christian gentleman in Rome, where to be an adherent of the Pope is to be an enemy of the government, —this De Rossi now to be honored in the capitol.—Pilot.

CAN RECOMMEND IT. Mr. Enos Bonberry, Tuscarora, writes. "I am pleased to say that Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it."

Should we fall a thousand times in the day a thousand times we must rise again, always animated with unbounded confidence in the infinite goodness of God.—V. C. Louis of Grenada.

Powderfuls and other drastic purgatives should be strictly avoided, except in extreme cases. When an aperient is called for, take Ayer's Pills. They restore natural action by imparting strength and tone to the bowels, and their use is always attended with good results.

True prayer consists not in words soaped by the mouth, but in the interior attention of the heart, for the sounds which sink into the ears of God are not the words which fall from our lips, but the only desires and aspirations of our hearts.—St. Gregory.

### Personals.

Sir William Harcourt has gone back to the use of manuscript when delivering his speeches and though in conversation Sir William is one of the witliest of men, and in debate one of the quickest, he invariably prepares his speeches verbatim in manuscript, and reads them from first page to last.

The Irish Literary Society in London is arranging a concert in St. Martin's Hall on June 29th, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the purchase of an annuity for two aged daughters of William Carleton, the Irish novelist. Mr. A. P. Graves, Adolphi terrace, Strand, W. C., is acting as hon. secretary.

Father Hoaly was playing whist, the stakes being of course nominal. His reverence in paying his losses included a threepenny bit amongst the count. "Ah, from last Sunday's collection," grimly remarked the saturnine Lord S—. Like a lightning flash came the retort, "Does your lordship recognize your contribution?"

In "An Artist's Reminiscences" Rudolph Lehmann writes: "I only met Thackeray once, in this historical old Roman tavern, the Osteria del Falcone, which boasts of having had Michael Angelo among its customers. When a mutual friend introduced me to the great novelist (great in more than one sense, for he measured 6 feet 4 inches), I said I learned to read English from his 'Vanity Fair.' 'And that is where I learned to write it,' he replied."

A friend of Mr. Gladstone was once asked what kind of arts he used to employ to bring over hesitating colleagues or wavering partisans. "No arts," was the reply, "He never wheedled, he simply overwhelmed." The amount of the energy and even the rhetorical skill, which Mr. Gladstone would throw into those informal colloquies was often prodigious. "Good heavens! good heavens," said a well-known politician once, as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead and sank exhausted into the chair. "Good heavens! there is nothing left of me!" "Why?" asked his friend, "what have you been doing?" "Talking with Mr. Gladstone for an hour," was the reply.

Mr. Jacob Primmer, anti Papist and staunch Presbyterian, who recently, according to rumour, has been endeavoring to "convert" his Holiness, was once thrown into the company of the late Father Stephenson, S. J. After the usual formalities of introduction, Father Stephenson congratulated Mr. Primmer on his good works. Jacob, aghast at these friendly overtures by a Jesuit, whom of all Catholics he dreaded most, feebly ejaculated, "Indeed, what good works?" "Good works done on behalf of the Catholic Church," was the answer. "W-w-ho, I" feebly stammered the astounded Presbyterian. "Yes, Mr. Primmer"—this dryly—"you and your denunciations do us more good and bring us more converts than any four priests in the whole of Scotland." Ah! but, Mr. Primmer," continued Father Stephenson sadly, but yet waggishly, you'll get no credit for it."

### It the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old, well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

The Mass would mean a great deal more for us if we attended in it the proper spirit, if we came to pray, if we came in humility, if we in spirit placed ourselves at the foot of the cross on Mount Calvary. Strive earnestly to hear Mass with attention, devotion, and prompt to your souls.

A healthy appetite, with perfect digestion and assimilation, may be secured by the use of Ayer's Pills. They cleanse and strengthen the whole alimentary canal and remove all obstructions to the natural functions of either sex, without any unpleasant effects.