

serried lines could not shake the compact, which at baptism we made with that old Catholic Church, which persecution has not weakened, and which apostasy only strengthens.

ARCHBISHOP TASCHEREAU.

The Quebec correspondent of the Witness has been somewhat sensational of late. Rumours about the resignation of Archbishop Taschereau, and some items about Laval University came from his pen.

A MALICIOUS REPORT DENIED.

The Quebec special correspondent of the Montreal Witness, ought to display a little more real sound common sense, and a better regard for truth than to fill the columns of that paper, during three days out of every six, with deliberate falsehoods about Quebec doings and matters connected with ecclesiastical powers at Quebec.

Quebec, September 6th, 1877.

To the Editor of The Daily Telegraph.

Ma. Editor.—The Morning Chronicle, of this morning on the strength of the Daily Witness of Montreal, announces that His Grace, the Archbishop of Quebec had offered his resignation; and follows up that news with other items concerning the meeting of the Bishops and the University of Laval.

I am instructed by His Grace, the Archbishop of Quebec, to deny all these assertions, which have no foundation. I have the honor to remain, Sir, Your very humble servant, C. A. COLLET, Priest, Secretary.

ARCHBISHOP TASCHEREAU.

The Montreal Witness may be assured that its reports about the resignation of Archbishop Taschereau and the changes it speaks of in Laval are entirely untrue. We know there are those, to whom such things would be eminently pleasing; with them the wish is father to the thought, and the thought is parent to the rumour; but for all that there is not the slightest foundation for these assertions which are as malicious as they are absurd.

The Quebec Mercury after having copied the Reverend Mr. Collet's letter makes the following very appropriate remarks:—

The above letter has reference to a rumour current in the Montreal Witness to the effect that the French bishops and clergy, recently meeting at Sherbrooke, resolved to take charge of Laval University out of the hands of Archbishop Taschereau, who thereupon felt it to be his duty to tender his resignation of the Archbishopric. Our contemporary, the Witness, has secured the reputation of being one of the best commercial journals in the Province, but, despite its liberality in other directions, it displays a singular credulity whenever any story unfavorable to the Roman Catholic Church is circulated.

THE VACANCY IN THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR.—The rumour which couples Mr. Edward Murphy's name with the vacancy in the Legislative Council, gives great satisfaction here, and the general opinion is that Mr. Murphy would do honor to the position. As a politician he is not of the calibre of those who sailed with the government and trimmed with the opposition, as is done by so many "Vicars of Bray" specimens, ever ready to toll the funeral knell of a moribund administration, or ring the christening bell for the new one, and whose motto is too often "self first, party" (the ministry pro tem) next, and the "country"—can take care of itself. As an Irishman, he has stood manfully by his countrymen, who, from one end of the Dominion to the other, are proud of him; respect his name and look up to him as an honor to themselves. His wealth has been acquired by honest industry and is free from the suspicious taint of jobbery, and his private character is spotless. His motto has been to elevate the position and standing of his countrymen, and his doings are there to prove his zeal and earnestness, in carrying it out, and advancing everything Irish. Such a man's elevation would be hailed with joy by his countrymen throughout the Dominion. I have met him but once in my life, and then for only a few moments. But I have heard of him, and seen, with my own eyes, how the authority, acquired by his staunch patriotism, unflinching honesty and large hearted sympathy with his countrymen, is acknowledged by those who know him best, his fellow citizens of Montreal, whose high opinion of his sterling worth is shared by the Irishmen of every Province in the Dominion. Except as an Irish question it does not concern me, and I assure you that in this question there are no two sets of opinions held by my countrymen, regardless of politics.

IRISH CATHOLIC.

Quebec, Sept. 10th, 1877.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL, OTTAWA.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S MEETING.

ADDRESSES OF MESSRS. KIRWAN AND McEVENUE.

The Departure, etc.

(From the Ottawa Papers.)

The announcement that Capt. Kirwan was to address a meeting in St. Patrick's Hall, drew a large crowd, the hall being filled to its utmost capacity. Amongst those present we observed Ald. Starrs, Mr. J. G. Moylan, Mr. J. J. Kehoe, President of the Union, Mr. J. B. Battle, Treasurer, Dr. St. Pierre, Vice-President, J. O. Tache, jr., S. Drapeau, Ex-Ald. Heney, W. Kehoe, D. Egan, J. O'Meara, R. Slattery, J. O'Keefe, D. Smith, T. Rowan, R. Quinn, J. Berningham, N. Belanger, E. Cass, etc.

Shortly before 8 o'clock, Capt. Kirwan, accompanied by Mr. McEvenue, President of the Montreal Union, Mr. J. J. Kehoe, S. Drapeau, J. O. Tache, jr., S. Leveille and Dr. St. Pierre, entered the hall, and the party were loudly cheered.

A few minutes later, the party took up positions on the platform, and there were then associated with Capt. Kirwan and Mr. McEvenue, Messrs. J. J. Kehoe, D. Smith, J. C. Tache, jr., E. Cass, S. Leveille, N. Berichon, Dr. St. Pierre, etc.

Mr. Kehoe acted as Chairman, and, after inviting the members of the Grand Council present to take seats on the platform, said that in taking the chair this evening he had very little to say. He thought it proper that it should be so when he considered the gentlemen who were to address them. However, he could not let the occasion pass without thanking the people of Ottawa on behalf of the Union for the generous patronage extended to them yesterday. (Cheers.) The weather was propitious, and everything had passed off most successfully; but, above all, the demonstration was an earnest of public opinion. (Cheers.) It was not a mere gathering for pleasure, but it showed that the public were with them, and had come to acknowledge and respect the work of the Union. It was with feelings of the deepest satisfaction that he had to return thanks for the demonstration of yesterday afternoon. It used to be an old saying of Daniel O'Connell when public opinion was expressed for Ireland, "This is a great day for Ireland." He felt like saying yesterday that "this was a great day for Ireland and for France." (Cheers.) It was a great day, not only for the Union, but for the Catholics of Canada. He again returned thanks for the patronage extended to the Union, and closed by calling on

Dr. St. Pierre, the Vice-President, who expressed himself in a similar manner in French.

A RESOLUTION.

The Chairman now read the following resolution both in English and in French: Moved by Mr. J. C. Tache, jr., seconded by Mr. Edward Cass: "That the Thanks of the Catholic Young Men's Literary and Benevolent Union and of the Catholics of Ottawa generally be hereby tendered to the President of the Catholic Union of Montreal, to Captain Kirwan, and to the other delegates for the encouragement which their visit has given to the great cause.

The resolution was put and received with loud cheers.

Mr. McEvenue, in acknowledgement, said as representative of the best abused organization in Canada, he felt pleasure in meeting the Catholics of Ottawa. He went back to Montreal with the conviction that the great theory had been solved. The clergy had attempted it in vain, and it had been left to a few young men to accomplish that great desideratum viz., the union of the Irishmen and French Catholics of the Dominion. (Cheers.) Their progress as Catholics was now assured, and while granting full liberty to their Protestant fellow citizens, they were bound to maintain their rights. He denied that the Union in Montreal had been formed as an antidote to Orangism. He would think very little of an organization merely for counteracting their evil effects. The Union had been formed on account of the aggressive steps of the Protestant Defence Alliance in Montreal, which was composed of some of the prominent men of the city. Their organization in Montreal had been a success, as had the one in Ottawa. (Cheers.) The Montreal brethren would be prepared to co-operate with the Ottawa Union on any and all occasions. He had been conversing with their President, Mr. Kehoe, to-day, and they had decided to hold a grand convention, at which they could draft Constitution and By-laws, with the approval of the clergy, and he predicted that they would have the most powerful organization ever formed in Canada. While they might never be called upon to adopt extreme measures, it was just as well that they should be prepared for the worst. He trusted that the members of the Ottawa Union would be able to visit Montreal on some future occasion, and prophesied that they would meet with a hearty reception. As it was in Ottawa so they would find it in Montreal. (Loud cheers.) He closed by again thanking those present for the reception the Montreal delegates had received.

CAPT. KIRWAN

was then loudly called for, and, on rising, was received with loud cheers. He said:

"I thank you very heartily for the reception you gave myself and my companions in Ottawa. I thank you, my Irish friends, for the cordial welcome you gave us, and for the welcome with which you received us. I thank you for the enthusiasm which echoed through the thoroughfares of this city when we arrived, and I thank you again for your presence here to-night to say good bye. (Cheers.) To you, French Canadians, a double measure of thanks is due. I thank God you are at last side by side with your Irish co-religionists, with defence and not defiance as your motto. (Loud cheers.) You and we have been too long estranged. We have

QUARRELLED ABOUT NOTHING.

We have, in fact, fallen out about the crumbs, while our opponents have run away with the big loaf. (Laughter.) Our enemies have carefully done all in their power to keep us apart, but the new alliance we pledge to-night is, I hope, to be the end of all our feuds. You French Canadians, stood by our poor people when the cruel administration of Earl Russell drove thousands of them upon your shores, often in destitution and in sickness. It was your hands that first succored them, it was your money that first relieved them, and it was the lives of your fathers which were sacrificed in attending to the wants of these Irish immigrants in the fever sheds at Grosse Isle in Quebec, and at Point St. Charles in Montreal. (Cheers.) We thank you for the memory of the past, and we thank you for the

NEW ALLIANCE OF THE PRESENT.

Our interests in this country are identical. We belong to the one old Church, which has stood the battle and the breeze for sixteen centuries, and this new alliance of French Canadians and Irish is but the rallying shout of an alarmed Catholic population, who see around them the

THE THREATENED REMAINS OF DISLOYALTY AND DISORDER.

Trust not the man who seeks to disturb the good work thus begun. Trust not the man who tries to divide us again. Let the past dead bury its dead, and you, French Canadians, here to-night pledge with me your solemn words that you will do, as I shall do, all that men can do to draw together for

defensive purposes the Catholics of this land of every nationality. And why do I ask this?

WHY DO I ASK YOU TO RALLY AROUND THE OLD CHURCH.

which, having withstood hurricanes of persecution, is in this land able to exercise its rites without let or hindrance! Yes, all that is true. In this Dominion all men are free, and with little exception civil and religious liberty have full swing all over the land. I, for my part, yield to no man in my allegiance to and in my respect for the glorious constitution with which the Dominion shelters her children. It is not against Canada or its institutions that we unite, but it is in defence of that old Church whose practices and whose faith are dearer to us than our lives. This is as it ought to be. Why should we not live in peace and harmony with all men? Ah why indeed, I can challenge any one to point to one word, either in my public life in Ireland or here, which was uttered by me and which could be construed into an insult towards my Protestant friends,

I AM A HATER OF BIGOTRY

in any and in every form, and I care not from whence it comes. Bigotry is to me a thing accursed, I insult no man's belief; I offend no man's faith, and all I ask is that others should treat me as I am prepared to treat them. But as I insult no one, I shall not allow any one to insult me with impunity. (Cheers.) If I came to Ottawa to march to some air of a song, called for instance "Protestants Lie Down," then I would

DESERVE TO BE HOOTED OUT OF THE COMMUNITY.

If I came here to insult any man's belief I would deserve no kind consideration at your hands. (Loud cheers.) But there are men who think that they can walk through the streets of Ottawa and Montreal, and in mimic song vow that they will kick the Pope before them. (Cries of "they can't do it.") Well, we in Montreal say that these men must kick the Catholic population first, and then they may kick the Pope afterwards. (Cheers.) We in the Province of Quebec are unanimous upon that point. Priests and laymen are of but one opinion, and we resolved to hold up our heads like men and to say that these things should not be. There should be

NO OLD COUNTRY FEUDS

introduced into this free land. Here the terrors of party strife should cease. Here all men should bend their energies to build up a Canadian nationality, while at the same time asking no man to abandon all that is good in the traditions of his race. I can be a faithful citizen of this land, and I can be an Irishman as well. (Cheers.) But I am anxious to see the bitter feuds of party warfare cease on this soil and all of us, of every creed, strive to develop the elements of prosperity and of power which are hidden in this our adopted or our native land. But in order to accomplish this, there must be no insults flung at any man because of his faith or because of his fatherland. There must be

NO "CROPPERS LIE DOWN" OR "GODS OF BREAD" cast into our teeth.

There must be no insults, as a man in Ottawa made use of, that the banner of the Sacred Heart "would make a good butcher's sign." (Cheers.) If there is to be peace in Canada those insults must cease, and it is he and he alone who gives these affronts who should be condemned. The Catholics of the Dominion are, I am sure unanimous upon this point. I, for my part

WILL NEVER BURY THE HATCHET

until these insults cease. I shall never want peace until I can walk the streets without being subject to affront. Nay more, much as I want peace, yet until these insults cease, I shall do my best to prevent it. (Cheers.) We are nearly one-half of the population of this Dominion, and I find it difficult to believe that we shall tamely allow our most sacred faith to be assailed by any body of men in the land. In my opinion this is a far graver crisis than a mere political issue. It is of far more importance than Reform or Conservative issues. To the Catholic his faith is his first consideration. Let a man be of whatever political party he pleases, but his faith is far, far above them all. By all means pursue in politics

THE SAME GUIDING LIGHT

that you pursue in religion—act according to your conscience. But let no mere idle issues tempt you from the path of Catholic unity and Catholic power. Rally around the brave old banner of our faith; rally round the sacred emblems of your Church, and with religious zeal and Christian piety pledge your sacred honors to stand by that Church in whatever issue the policy of its enemies may force you to adopt. Never allow an unkind word to escape your lips toward your Protestant friends. Christ died for us all, and he is only a fool who endeavors to make you fall out with your Protestant neighbors. But if there be men, which there unfortunately are, who in their madness think they can wipe the "Papists off the land, then let them they are mistaken, and may God grant that you will never be called upon to pursue a stronger policy in vindication of your Church. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

At the conclusion of Capt. Kirwan's address

Mr. S. Drapeau addressed the audience in French, speaking of the great importance of the demonstration of yesterday, and congratulating the men on the success achieved. He spoke of the objects of the Union, the necessity for an Alliance, and predicted a prosperous career.

Mr. Kehoe now stated that as the Montreal delegates were leaving for the train to-night, and had some business to attend to before leaving the meeting would now draw to a close. He had to thank them for the compliment paid to the Montreal brethren, and thought they were well worthy of it. The words spoken by Mr. McEvenue regarding the Montreal Union, he might say of the Ottawa Union. They were not to oppose any body, but the Union was formed for the purpose of bringing Catholics together. It was a grand thing to see bigotry crushed, and people of all nationalities and creeds living together in harmony. We all belonged to the same humanity, and in this country should seek to live together as brethren and fellow citizens, and crush out any feelings of bigotry. It was, therefore, he said, that the Union was not a bigoted organization or formed for violent purposes. They had literary objects, benevolent objects and above all, they had the object of bringing together the Catholics of the city, under the sacred banner of their sacred faith. When they were thus united, any one who would insult their faith would stop a while before doing. Thus united they would see that peace was preserved, and would say with George Washington, "to be prepared for war is the best guarantee of peace." When they were ready and willing to promote harmony amongst themselves their neighbors. Their body therefore, promoted harmony, and therefore he said they were not at all bigoted. The French Canadian and Irish young men of the city had been brought harmoniously together, and it had been shown that there was no foundation for the fears expressed at the time of their organization, viz, that in these exciting times, violence might result. People had learned that their motto was not defiance but defence. (Cheers.)

After the meeting in the hall had concluded, Capt. Kirwan and Mr. McEvenue, in company with Mr. Kehoe and Dr. St. Pierre, visited the Canadian Institute on York st. where they were shown through the different parts of the building by Mr. Cassant. The Montreal gentlemen expressed themselves very much delighted at seeing such a fine institution. After leaving the institute the party proceeded to O'Meara's Hotel, where the members of the Union had in the meantime assembled and

were drawn up in a long line along George street, arranged according to their respective branches, who cheered lustily as the carriage drove up. A short stay was made at the hotel, and when the party came out they found that the horses had been taken from the carriage, and in their stead twenty stalwart Union men had taken the vehicle in charge under command of Mr. Patrick Buckley. The members of the Union faced towards Sussex street, along which they proceeded, thence along St. Patrick street to Dalhousie, to the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway depot. When the front of the procession had reached the depot the members opened out their ranks, and through the two lines thus formed, those who were drawing the carriage proceeded at a double quick pace, while cheer after cheer greeted them all along the line. After Capt. Kirwan and McEvenue had entered the car the procession formed on the platform, and before the train went away a great many bid the Captain good-bye. As the cars moved off a last cheer followed the Montreal visitors. Three lusty cheers were then given for the Queen, and the assemblage dispersed.

REMINISCENCES OF A PILGRIM

By BERNARD TANSEY.

It is utterly impossible to give, in the small space at my command, even a condensed account of our stay in Rome after the interview with the Sovereign Pontiff. We visited the principal churches, saw the classic flood of the Yellow Tiber roll silently through the eternal city, as it rolled in the days when Cæsar and Cæcilius breathed its waves, while swimming to "Yonder Point," we were shown ruins which would make a respectable city; saw the gigantic Coliseum, the Amphitheatre, where Christians were wont to be delivered to the Tigers, and where beautiful dames of Rome held down their cruel fingers and exclaimed, "Non habet," in answer to some mute appeal for mercy; the catacombs, where the mysteries of Christianity were secretly practised in Rome, and in fact all the places historic and classic, which the intelligent traveller is eager to see on his arrival in what was once the Capital of the pagan, and is now of the Christian world. Our party left Rome on the 16th of June, and arrived in Florence on the day following, which was Sunday. Florence is rich in magnificent public buildings, noble paintings sculpture and other works of art. Many of the tombs of its illustrious sons are pointed out to the stranger, for Florence in this respect is only surpassed by Rome herself. In the sight seeing of Florence and all the other continental cities which we visited, our party consisted of Mrs. Mullarky and family, Father Sheehy, also Father Egan, and Miss Mahon and sister, Mr. and Mrs. McKenna, Miss Carlon and Miss Rice of New York and myself, all of whom left Rome together, and kept together until we reached Ireland. We made Venice on the 19th, Venice of the ten thousand isles in sober reality, and of course went out in a Gondolo, and were taken through the principal streets by a Gondolier, if I may use such an expression when talking of sailing in a boat on the Adriatic Sea. We saw the Church and Lion of St. Mark, and took time to think with a shudder of the charges often concealed in the lions mouth. We stood, like Byron, on the bridge of Sighs

"A palace and a prison on each hand." We were shown the house wherein the illustrious poet himself lived while in Venice, and many other notable places, not the least of which was the room where the terrible council of ten held secret session, and decided the fate of many a sleeping, innocent citizen. We left Venice on the 19th passed through Turin which was once large enough for the capital of the Carbonari King of Italy, entered Milan and visited the celebrated Cathedral, and without further ado started for Paris, the queen of cities and capital of the grand nation, where we arrived on the 21st, at five in the morning. Among other of the sights of Paris we visited Pere la Chaise, and saw where Marshal Ney "the bravest of the brave" was buried, without a tomb or a stone to mark the last resting place of a hero, though people say Napoleon the Third was grateful. We also visited the Hotel des Invalids where rests the ashes of the greatest man, of this or perhaps any other age, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. It was with regret we tore ourselves away from the allurements of the Circenian city, appreciating as we did the Americans fondness for it. We arrived in London on the 24th, visited Hyde Park, the tower, Kew gardens and other well known places. Our stay in London was but short and on the 28th we steamed up the Bay of Dublin and shortly after pressed the shores of Holy Ireland after (on my part) an absence of 30 years how shall I describe my sensations? To those who have revisited the land of their birth after a long sojourn in other countries it would be unnecessary while those who did not could not understand them, so I shall pass them over.—Eager as I was to pass on to the west where lies my native county of Roscommon I could not leave Dublin without seeing the sights. Seven of us took an open phaeton, a regular Irish jaunting car and drove through Dublin. We visited the Four Courts, Trinity College, the Custom House, the Bank of Ireland, formerly the Irish Parliament House, whose walls are now disturbed only by the chink of gold and silver but which once reverberated to the immortal eloquence of Grattan, Curran, Brush and Flood, Ponsonby, and Plunkett and other famous Irish orators, whose names will live as long as Demosthenes or Cicero. It may appear a little prolix to mention Sackville street to those who have seen Dublin, but it is different when one is absent thirty years and revisits it again, then it is that the noblest thoroughfare in Europe appears in all its majesty, by comparison the finest street in the world. The Post-office, here is a sight to see, fully 150 feet square. I could lovingly dwell upon Dublin, the beauty of its Bay, the elegance of its public buildings, and the romantic scenery surrounding, but a Montreal pilgrim has no time to spare, and speaking of pilgrims reminds him that he must be

"A PILGRIM FROM THE BARNBY STONE."

or else be ashamed to go back to Canada, where barnby is taken at second-hand, and the donors exceedingly praised.

Hence I must annihilate time and space and arrive at "Petra Felix," or in the vernacular, the ever famous, the historical Barnby Stone, where (it is said) Irishmen draw their powers of eloquence, and render themselves irresistible in laying siege to foreign beauties. Off we went then though in an indirect way, for we first crossed the Plains of Boyle, and heard the Shannon waters "flowing musically down to the sea, saw the eternal green of its historical banks, and inhaled the perfume of its atmosphere. Before we paid respects to the stone we first saw Canon Parker, who lives convenient, and a more gracious host never existed. Accompanied by Mr. McKenna and Miss Ellen Mullarky, we entered Barnby Castle and ascended the tower by the usual winding stair pertaining to Irish Castles, built by the Danes or their contemporaries, and found ourselves within kissing distance of the stone, a ceremony which was performed in the rather undignified fashion of being held by the heels, and holding the head towards the earth. One cannot complain, however, of position when the heir presumptive to the Crown, who will be King of England and Emperor of India, did once upon a time, the same. Still it is, not a very nice task, and nervous people cannot stand it. Our party, I am happy to say, were not nervous, and we accomplished the duty in a manner that reflects credit on our enthusiastic love of "Barnby."

(TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT)

PERSONALS.

- JOSEPH—Chief Joseph has been admitted to bail.
WAR—A general European War is feared.
CHAUVEAU—The Hon. Mr. Chauveau has been appointed Sheriff of Montreal.
HALLE—The Revd. Etienne Halle has been appointed to the Parish of L'Anceienne Eoretts.
NICOSIS—That eternal Nicosis has been taken by the gallant Montenegris at last.
BENNETT—Gordon Bennet intends starting a daily like the New York Herald in London.
MINERVE—This able journal entered on its fiftieth year on Monday.
O'BRIEN—Bishop O'Brien of Kingston preached in Guelph on Sunday.
BACON—Col. Bacon is preparing a model of the new target for the Paris Exhibition.
HAURIA—Vicente C. Hauria, of Spain, is in town and staying at the St. Lawrence Hall.
SADLER—Wm. H. Sadler, publisher, of Barclay street, New York, died on Sunday last.
CONROY—Bishop Conroy received a brilliant reception at Three Rivers.
BAYLEY—Archbishop Bayley of New York is still in a precarious state.
POWER—O'Connor Power is lecturing on "Obstruction."
HAYES—The new President seems to please the Democrats better than his own party.
VOLUNTEERS—The money for the payment of the volunteers has come from Ottawa.
GORTSCHOKOFF—Prince Gortschokoff has refused to entertain any attempt at mediation.
HANLON—The famous Toronto oarsman Hanlon will shortly row the American Wallace Roy in Toronto Bay.
MOLONEY—Miss Moloney of Toronto sang in St. Patrick's Cathedral, N. Y., last week and is praised by the Herald for her rich soprano voice.
DULFERIN—Dord Dulfarin promised the Menonites they would be exempt from military service.
DORION—The Queen has conferred the honor of Knighthood upon Judge Dorion and Judge Richards.
FARNELL—The mother of the famous Obstructionist Mr. Farnell is an American and grand daughter of Admiral Stuart surnamed "Old Ironsides."
O'ROURKE—Father O'Rourke of St. Anne's has left for New State where he has been appointed to a parish.
McIVER—Mr. Charles McIver, of Montreal, won the amateur championship walk of 600 yards at New York on Saturday last.
JENKINS—Our late Agent General is being unmercifully hauled over the coals by the Home Rulers.
PILGRIMAGE—The Catholic Young Men are to go on a Pilgrimage to Ste Anne de Beaupre on the 15th inst.
TASCHEREAU—There is not the slightest foundation for the senseless Quebec special of the Witness regarding the retirement of his Grace.
YOUNG—Brigham Young leaves an estate worth \$7,000,000. He was the wealthiest prophet on record.
PUNCH—The London soi disant Comic journal makes the calumny of metropolis talk Obstruction.
GAMBETTA—Gambetto has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment or a fine of two thousand francs.
LACOMBE—Father Lacombe the great Indian Missionary is at Winnipeg. His health has been impaired.
MOONEY—Father Mooney of St. Bridget's, New York, was thrown from his carriage last evening and fatally injured.
RAPPE—Very Revd. Amadous Rappe, Catholic Bishop of Cleveland, Ohio, and well known in Canada as a Temperance lecturer died last week.
DE MONTENACH—It is said that St. Cob de Montenach will take the place of the late Hon. John Fraser de Barrie in the Legislative Assembly. We doubt this rumour or we believe it has been promised to an Irish Catholic.
BUTT—Mr. Isaac Butt, M. P., has written a letter to his constituents. He opposes the "Obstructionists." He says that "obstruction is unconstitutional" and argues that it cannot succeed. No one expects to win Home Rule by "obstruction." It is simply paying the House of Commons back in its own coin.
CHINIQUE—"Father" Chinique gave one of his usual prayers at Zion Church the other day. The Rev. Mr. Bray was his confere. We are really sorry to see a respectable, although a fanatical and bigoted gentleman like Mr. Bray associate with such a creature as this Chinique. However "Birds of a feather &c."
HYNES—We are informed that the Hynes of Ottawa mentioned in our personal column of last issue, is not the same as we represented as having being the recipient of honors and medals, although the man bearing the number of 737 in the Kingston penitentiary happened to be of the same name. We take this first opportunity of making the *amende honorable*.
"IRISH PROTESTANT"—An Irish Protestant writing to the Witness says:—"With an open Bible before them in their procession, they have yet to learn some of the first principles of Christianity, and among these "to do to others as we would they should do to us." Suppose that in Ontario the Roman Catholic minority should seek to establish the ascendancy of the Catholic religion! What opposition,—yes, what bloodshed, would there be in defending the Protestant religion. Thousands would offer their lives to stay such attempts. And because the Quebec Catholics are determined to resist the insults offered by the minority, vengeance is vowed against them, and the whole body, if necessary, are promised to aid the Orange procession through the streets of Montreal in 1878."

ORANGE RIOTS.

This pamphlet which can be had at this office or from Troy & Co., 48 King street, Toronto, has a full account of the late riots, the Oka troubles, and has Sir Francis Hincks letters as an index, price 15cts.

OLD PAPERS by the pound can be had at this Office.