JESUITS

Still Banned by the Law of England

[illegible] remarkable article which appeared in last week's issue of The Register on the front features. British news is reviewed in the Ecclesiastical Review, we see the following on the editorial from our Irish contemporary the Freeman's Journal, Dublin, of date of Nov. 7:

On Saturday, the case of Hughes, a minor, came on before the Lord Chancellor. We do not know that any matter of recent date has created so profound a feeling in Catholic circles as that which has to do the case of this young Mr Hughes is a young man who has attained the age of twenty-one, who has inherited the Great Northern Hotel, Dublin, some property. He has come to a profession of a religious character, it has seemed desirable to his legal advisers. After his consent is made, we understand, the Court, in approaching the subject, [illegible] the Chancellor [illegible] the Northern. When the case came on before the Chancellor we understand some [illegible] which he is not likely to forget, sought to give the serious side of the case the world. [illegible] make this young gentleman a ward of the Court at all. It is admitted that his guardians are faithful and his estate safe. The upshot of the matter will be that the Petition of Ward-hip will be withdrawn and a troublesome question thus for got rid of for a time.

But it is only for a time that the matter is got rid of. It must arise again at an early date, and sooner in the end be evaded. When the case of Hughes, a minor, was before the Chief Clerk in Chancery, he refused to sanction the young man's entering the Novitiate on the ground that the Jesuits were an illegal body like the Ribbon Society. This is the undoubted law of the land, and sooner or later the whole Catholic population of the Empire must join in securing the repeal of this infamous clause of a beneficial statute. To understand the origin of that clause we must go back some four centuries. Inigo de Loyola, whom the Catholic world now revers as Saint Ignatius, was a young Spanish hidalgo who was saturated with the ideas of Romance and Chivalry. Desperately wounded at the siege of Pampeluna, a great change passed over his mind as he tossed on his bed of pain. He would still be a soldier; he would still be a knight-errant, but the soldier and the knight-errant of God. He would still seek the favor of a lady, but it would be that of the Virgin Mother. He would still strike down some giant champion in single combat, but that champion would be sin. Being cured of his wounds he set out for the two Holy Cities. After kneeling, bathed in tears, in the chapel of the Holy Sepulchre, he hurried to Rome and there founded the Jesuit Society. His military ideas still dominated his mind. He formed not an Order, nor a Congregation, but the Company of Jesus. In the great struggle between Catholicism and Protestantism that famous Company was the advance guard, the forlorn hope of the Catholic Church.

"The great man," wrote a famous Protestant writer, "went forth conquering and to conquer. In spite of oceans and deserts, of hunger and pestilence, of spies and penal laws, of dungeons and rocks, of gibbets and quartering blocks, Jesuits were to be found under every guise and in every country; scholars, physicians, merchants, serving men, in the hostile Court of Sweden, in the old manor homes of Cheshire, among the hovels of Connaught, arguing, instructing, consoling, cheering the hearts of the young, animating the courage of the timid, holding up the crucifix before the eyes of the dying." In the great conflicts of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the Jesuits encountered in an extraordinary degree the passions of love and hate, and hence it is that from the fall of Wolsey to the accession of the Queen the Statute Books of England bristle with laws directed against them. We have now passed, thank God, into a better time. It is recognized on all hands and in all countries that matters of religion are for the Spirit alone, and not for the arm of the flesh. The sword of the persecutor has everywhere been sheathed. Our modern civilization has as its noblest product Religious Liberty. It is absolutely intolerable that the disgraceful laws against the Jesuits and the religious orders should be allowed to continue to disgrace the Statute Book, and it is not to the credit of the Irish Catholic members that an attack in force has not been made long ago. Catholics sit in the Councils of the Empire. Catholic statesmen rule great provinces and are trusted with difficult posts of duty. The blood of the Catholic soldier has been freely shed for the English flag in every battlefield of the century from the Peninsula to the campaign of Ladysmith. It is intolerable that the regular priests of the Catholic Church should still remain outlaws, and banned and proscribed men.

Another singular trace of the old days was disclosed in the discussion of the Court of Chancery on Saturday. When a young Catholic lady, who is a ward of Court seeks during her minority to enter a convent as a Novice permission is refused. Everyone knows that entering a convent as a Novice is no "irrevocable step." Years elapse during which the girl can return to the world. There is no Catholic circle in which there are no happy and respected matrons who found that they were mistaken in thinking that they had a vocation for the conventual life. The Chancellor is of course bound to see that the postulant knows her own mind and has considered the matter truly before she enters a convent. This being done leave should be given, as it is given for that truly "irreparable step," marriage. It is not care for the girl, but hate of Catholicity that has developed an opposite practice. The Chancellor stands in loco parentis to his wards. He should treat a ward of Court exactly as a wise and affectionate father would his own child. A famous example of such treatment is on record. Montalembert met and married a Catholic whom we believe, a beautiful girl of eighteen, on whose bright settlement in life he lavished his heart. One day she came to him in his study and told him that she desired to be a nun. Montalembert burst into a passion of tears. The young girl took down from the shelves one of her father's works in which he declares that whatever was dearest to the heart of man he was bound to offer to God. The Count read the open page, and, enfolding his daughter to his heart, he gave her his consent and his blessing. The Catholic world believes that the [illegible] who after full consideration, enters a cloister, has before her the holiest of the happiness of all divine. The laws which interfere with her choice are simply laws in which Hypocrisy masquerades as Freedom.

PEACE ON EARTH AND SOUTH AFRICA

One of the most important speeches ever made on the Transvaal war was delivered in Aberdeen, where Mr Balfour, M.P., addressed his constituents on Nov. 4. Mr Balfour in part, said:

In neither did he say that the defeating with them will become on the gravest questions which we shall have to settle after the war is over. Although the Uitlanders have treated them badly, the English settlers have sometimes treated them nearly as ill, and the Imperial Government must interpose with a firm hand to secure adequate protection for them, to prevent the enactment of harsh labor laws, and to ensure the total prohibition of the sale of liquor among them. We have succeeded in drawing the Canadian and Australian colonies closer to ourselves by the grant of self-government and by showing that we wish to associate them as partners in the Empire rather than as dependents. In Canada there were such difficulties to overcome that our statesmen long despaired of success. There was a race antagonism between French and British Canadians and a religious antagonism between Catholics and Protestants. A wise policy, which regarded French sentiment, at last created a common Canadian patriotism, and in 1897 a Canadian Prime Minister, himself a Frenchman by race, was able to assure us of the attachment of French no less than of British Canadians to the Queen and to Britain. In South Africa we have twice seemed on the point of reaching the same happy result. Self-government was producing contentment, and a reconcilement of the races was almost effected, when everything was thrown back in 1877 and 1880 by the mature annexation, and still more by the unwise treatment of the Transvaal. In 1881 the process of reconciliation began afresh in the colony, thanks to Mr. Gladstone and Lord Kimberley's courageous policy, and the opposition of the races seemed to have almost vanished, when the raid of 1895 reopened the old wounds. The outbreak of this war has deepened them, and the prospect is darker than it has ever been in Cape Colony before. More than half its population are Dutch, and, when the miner, some thirty or forty years hence, begin to yield a diminished output, the Dutch element in South Africa at large will be relatively stronger than it is to-day. If the strength of race feeling which this war has inflamed, holds the Dutch together they will continue to be, as they are now, the predominant force in Cape Colony and the Free State, and an important force in some of the other communities into which South Africa will be divided. Party feeling is never so keen and so fierce as when it springs out of race feeling—the experiences of Ireland has taught us that—so that we may fear that times of strife and storm await Cape Colony. Nor is this the whole of the trouble. Every self-governing colony soon acquires from the habit of guiding its own fortunes a spirit of independence, with which the mother country has to reckon. In Canada and Australia this spirit has been held in check by affection for and pride in the mother country, seconded in the case of Australia by a complete identity of blood and speech, aided in the case of Canada by the natural rivalry of her people with the United States. But in South Africa, so far from having pride and affection to strengthen our hold, on the contrary we shall rather have resentment to expect from the part of the population we shall have conquered, and from that still larger part in Cape Colony, which is in sympathy with their Republican brethren. To allay and pacify this resentment will be at best a long and arduous task. It may be that we shall not succeed. We may find that in our impatience to assert British supremacy everywhere we have set in motion forces that will untimately destroy it. For the experience of the American revolutionary war has shown that self-governing colonies can be retained by friendship only, and not by arms. Nevertheless we must summon our statesmanship to the task. Let us prosecute the war with all possible energy, that our victory may be speedy and complete; but let us indulge no feelings of vengeance. Let us show the Cape Dutch that we recognize and will remember to their credit the peaceful attitude they have maintained. Let us require the representatives of the Crown in the colony to approve themselves strictly impartial between Englishmen and Dutchmen. Let us proceed to the re-settlement of South Africa in a liberal and generous spirit, granting terms of peace as favorable as the supreme necessity of placing things on a stable basis will admit. By such a policy we may hope to diminish, as far as possible the terrible evils of this war, and may give Britain the best chance of winning back to herself the alienated feelings of a people whose loyalty if it can be won, will be the only permanent function of our rule in South Africa.

SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL—a standard external and internal remedy adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, lameness and physical pain.

A GERMAN EXAMPLE

What May be Accomplished by Unity.

The Irish Catholic, (Dublin), says: It is instructive to note that, at the moment when the Emperor William finds his visit to the Queen of England the subject of universal comment and discussion in the press of the world, a condition of affairs exists in the German Parliament, which must call for the most anxious consideration on the part of the Kaiser. The situation which has arisen is, however, one which is not entirely without application to the case of our own country, or one which it would be wise for the people of Ireland to pass by unregarded. The comments of the Globe on what has occurred are, therefore, worthy of attention, although we do not desire to be regarded as adopting all its conclusions. The paper named writes as follows: Once again has the Imperial Government sustained a notable defeat in the German Reichstag, and one more has the unworkableness of German parliamentary institutions been demonstrated. The so-called Lex Heinze Bill, which was before the House yesterday, was a measure which might well have called forth differences of opinion and furnished strong techings, but its rejection was due only in a very limited degree to its supposed demerits. Its object was to provide more effectual safeguards for the freedom of labor by imposing penalties for attempts to coerce workmen to join strikes against their employers. In these days of advancing socialism in Germany the necessity of legislation for that object cannot be seriously contested, and the Government ought to have been able to count upon the support of all but the Radical and Socialist members for the object of their Bill, if not for everyone of its proposed enactments. As a fact, however, they were supported only by Conservatives and a fraction of the National Liberal Party. But the real authors of the Ministerial defeat were, as has so often happened, the Centre, or Catholic Party. Nobody imagines, of course, that the opposition of the Centre was directed against the principle of the measure. It was brought about simply by the perception of the leaders that a chance had occurred of putting the Government in a minority. So it comes to pass that the Emperor's Ministers are again made to feel their dependence upon the faction which holds the balance of power. In any country which possesses genuine Parliamentary Government, such a rebuff would necessarily be followed by resignation or dissolution. Neither the one result nor the other will follow in Germany, but the representatives of the Roman Catholic Church in the Imperial Legislature have strengthened their hold upon the Government, which can only pass its measures by their acquiescence." We do not, of course, agree with the "Globe" in supposing that the attitude taken up by the Centre was one dictated by the purely coercive motives which it alleges.

This fact, however, does not blind us to the reality of the service which the Centre Party in the German Reichstag has now anew rendered in proving that in any country governed under a Parliamentary constitution, it is possible for the representatives of the Catholic community to make their will and influence felt, if only they are properly organized and wisely directed. The example afforded by the most recent manifestation of Catholic influence in the Berlin parliament is one which should not be overlooked in Ireland, and we are glad of the opportunity which it offers for pointing to it as evidence of the extent of a service which a properly led and creditably constituted Irish Parliamentary Party could render to the Catholic cause of Catholic Ireland.

There can be little doubt that what has occurred at Berlin is of a kind which demands the most serious attention at the hands of Emperor William. If he desires to secure for his dynasty the support of the most Conservative and really loyal section amongst his subjects, he must render full justice to the Catholics of the Empire. Something more, however, remains to be added. Just as we hold that no concession of the special claims of the Catholics of Ireland would induce them to abandon their support of the demand for the restitution of the ancient Parliamentary constitution of this country, so we feel certain that the Catholics of Germany will never refuse to support the advancement of those legitimate claims of labor which they have heretofore maintained. The Berlin correspondent of the Times, referring to what has just occurred in the Reichstag, says:—"The defeat of the Government has been more decisive than "was anticipated even after the unfavorable reception accorded to the "Penal Servitude Bill when it was "brought before the Reichstag for the "debate on the first reading. To find "a parallel to the defeat inflicted by "the Reichstag to-day upon the Imperial Government it is necessary to go "back to the year 1895, when, on May "11, the Anti-Revolution Bill was rejected by the representatives of the "German people. But on that occasion "the Government proposals had been "thoroughly discussed and re-modelled "in committee, and the debate on the "second reading lasted several days. "The Bill for the protection of labor "has been summarily rejected, as being, "in the opinion of the vast majority of "the Imperial Diet, unworthy of consideration and incapable of improvement." It is necessary, of course, to remember that the phrase, "the protection of labor," as used by the Times correspondent, refers to the desire of the Kaiser and his advisers to deprive the German worker of the defences which legitimate co-operation and alliance now afford him. In defending the maintenance of such right the Catholic Centre have only followed the guidance of our glorious Pontiff.

LABOUCHERE ON THE WAR.

In a speech in London last week Mr. Labouchere said that the most important matter that had occurred in his lifetime had been the portentious birth and growth of Jingoism. Bad as his opinion of Jingoism had been he certainly never dreamed it had reached such a point in his country that it would drag us into what he did not hesitate to describe as the most unpolitic, the most wicked, the most unwise war waged in this country since we waged war against the Americans, and lost America in consequence (cheers). He dared that the State, as a State, could reap any glory from a war waged by the greatest Empire in the world against forty thousand armed peasants fighting for what they regarded the noblest cause the independence of their country (cheers). He thought the Colonial Office had done its best to provoke war. Mr Chamberlain had stated that the reason of the war was that there was a great and massive conspiracy going on in South Africa against British rule, but he did not give a tittle of evidence for the statement. As to the cost of the war, already it amounted to 16 millions, and probably it would amount up to 24 millions before it was finished. Sir Michael Hicks Beach had referred to that point—this was to be merely covering the money, but he could not. We must not throw all the cost on the wealthy, the working man will have to pay the share of it. The report that was now proposed to be laid was only one for paying the workingmen throughout the country, and he (Mr Labouchere) was called upon in order to find money for the war. Thirty millions was a very considerable sum. What would it not do to relieve the want and misery of London? Why the interest alone would enable thousands and thousands of poor children, who had to go to school with empty stomachs, to go there with full stomachs, and he considered the money might be better expended in England than in the interests of the capitalists in the Transvaal (cheers). The Liberal leaders had been sitting on the fence, but he was glad to find that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had now spoken in clear terms, and he hoped he next Friday would proclaim sound Liberal doctrine at Birmingham, that thoughtful Joseph Chamberlain (cheers). The objects of the war were the sordid interests of a certain number of capitalists and the glorification of that Radical renegade, whose business in life was to abjure every principle that he stood by, and carry favor with his Tory masters (cheers).

A MESSAGE TO CATHOLIC MOTHERS.

What message should we send to the Catholic mothers of this land if an angel offered to be our messenger to every one of them? What if he said to us: "I undertake to persuade them all to carry out any one good counsel you shall choose. Only be swift to make your choice, and let your choice be good." What visions would open out before us of the results of choosing our messages well! The ages of faith restored, this land once more the Island of Saints, and the worthy dowry of Mary! Every Catholic knows where the inspiration would have to be sought for a message fraught with such consequences: before the altar, face to face with the veiled Tabernacle, under the Lamp of Sanctuary.

It is not in the wise Providence of God that human messages be taken by angels in such a way, nor that the free wills of His multitudes of His erring children should be thus infallibly moved by the ministry of men or angels. Yet among the many messages which one might send, if it so please God, there must be one or more which above all others must be precious; and if so, why should we not try to think of such a message and send it through the ministry of this little material "Messenger of the Sacred Heart," not, alas, to all the Catholic mothers of the land, nor with the certainty that all will welcome it, but to many thousands of them, and in the hope that most of those thousands will take it to heart?

What, then, shall the counsel be? It must be small and good,—a little casket, not too difficult to open, but full of precious treasures, worthy of an angel's gift.

This, then, shall be our message to Catholic mothers: "Let your children promise the Sacred Heart to go to daily Mass whenever it is possible, and to say during that Mass an 'Our Father' during the 'Pater noster,' and then a 'Hail Mary' during the 'Libera nos,' for the Priests and Bishops of this land, and for vocations to the Priesthood."

Here are the two main reasons why we choose this message:

1—The future of religion depends on the sanctification of children. The habit of hearing daily Mass sanctifies them directly. It sanctifies them also indirectly because the homes which send them to daily Mass are thereby themselves sanctified, expel from themselves the atmosphere of the world, and are made fit to be the nurseries of immortal souls.

2—The future of religion depends also on the multiplication and sanctification of laborers for the Lord's vineyard. Children's prayers are irresistible. They will join the priest in daily Mass in the "Our Father," offering it up for him, for all our Bishops and Priests, and for more vocations, and while he says the "Libera nos," in which, after the "Pater" the church invokes the intercession of the Mother of God, they will add a "Hail Mary" for the same intention.

These two reasons contain countless others, all of which determine us in choosing this message above all others. May the "Messenger" go forth therefore, into thousands of Catholic homes, and may God give it the power of persuasion, and may the hearts of the mothers know no peace or rest until they have yielded to the persuasion.

As an encouragement to the fulfilment of this idea, we will undertake to enter into a book, which shall be kept in the Shrine of the Sacred Heart Pleading the record of that fulfilment. Whatever reports of the daily attendance of children at Holy Mass are sent to us from any church or school or family will be inscribed therein, that all those in any way concerned in the record may be daily remembered in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass said in the shrine.—From "English Messenger of the Sacred Heart."

THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

Interesting Letter from Captain J. C. Mason.

Among the letters which arrived in Toronto from members of the Canadian Transvaal contingent was one from Capt J. C. Mason, of the Grenadiers, son of Lt Col. Mason of this city, and who is a lieutenant in Company "B" of the contingent. The letter, which is to a member of the family here, gives an interesting synopsis of the routine of life on board the Sardinian, and of the duties which formed the daily life of the soldiers on the voyage to the Cape. The letter is dated November 11th, but a pencil note on the envelope, dated November 10th, says, "I saw a homebound steamer, on which the letter was forwarded."

Captain Mason says:

As there is a possibility of sending a letter back by a passing steamer in the next day or so, I take this opportunity of writing. Probably the best way to give you an idea of our voyage so far would be to make a short diary of it, so I shall take it day by day:

Tuesday, Oct. 31st.—First day out. Raining, partly fine. Sighted several whales, some quite close to the steamer. Passed one steamer. Men spent most of the day placing equipment in hold, and while I am here I might say a word about the ship. The upper, or main deck is used for parading, but only two companies can parade at one time, space being so limited. On this deck are the stables—12 horses, bake shops and cook-houses. On the next deck (2nd troop deck), are the messes, and over these are hammocks, where about 100 sleep, the hammocks only about two feet above the tables. Below this (1st troop deck), forward, are the sergeants' and officers' quarters are on this deck, aft. On the deck below this (1st troop deck), forward, are bunks, tier on tier, arranged on narrow passage ways; this is where the balance of the men sleep. On this deck, aft, is the equipment, etc. It is really astonishing how clean and tidy everything is kept, considering the limited space we have. The lower deck is gone over every day with sand and disinfectant, as it is unwise to put water on the floor here. It would never dry so low down. The next deck is scrubbed daily, each portion by company fatigue parties, being responsible for the proper care of its own part of the deck.

Wednesday, Nov. 1.—Fine; partly cloudy. Heavy sea running; nearly all seasick. Fortunately escaped myself. Troopship watches commenced to-day. Each company divided into three watches, and on duty from:—1st watch, 8 a.m., 2 p.m.; 2nd, 2 p.m., 8 p.m.; and 3rd, 8 p.m., 8 a.m., each in charge of the captain and two subalterns; as the ship is small only six men per company remain on deck; remainder are dismissed. This leaves 18 privates, 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, and 3 officers on deck duty. It would take too long to go into their several duties by day and night, but I might say they are responsible for the cleanliness of the upper deck; to hold the life boats in case of accidents, and such like duties.

Thursday, Nov. 2nd.—Cloudy, cold. Heavy sea running. Got into tail end of hurricane; waves piled up all about the ship; fortunately were running with it, or would have had to reduce our speed. One life boat knocked off and smashed on the deck. On watch this night with Captain Stuart and Stuart Wilkie; spent an hour of the night in the bow admiring the vast space of waters as the ship heaved and fell like a cork upon the mountainous waters. By morning the seas were breaking over the stern, got pretty well soaked once or twice.

Friday, Nov. 3rd.—Fine; cold. Still rough. Had a few hours' sleep during the day. A man died in hospital this morning—P. L. DesLauriers, "D" Co., Ottawa. Cause, sea-sickness. Buried at sea at 4.30 this afternoon. Quite a mournful sight. Ship slowed down; flag run up half-mast; his company assembled all about him while the burial service was read; then the plank containing the body, which was covered by a jack, was tilted up, a splash, the flag run up to the mast-head, and all was over.

Saturday, Nov. 4th.—Fine weather, much warmer. Company paraded at 2.30 again; parades almost twice daily; squad, manual, and firing; have to teach much owing to rolling of ship. Lectures commenced to-day and will be given every day at 5 to officers. Spent much of day looking after men's wants on troop decks.

Sunday, Nov. 5.—Cloudy; mild; much like an April day. Three services held on deck to-day, R. C., 9.30; Presbyterian, 10.30; Anglican, 11.30. Most of afternoon spent in reading up.

Monday, Nov. 6th.—Fine; warm. Spent all morning superintending cleaning of sleeping and messing quarters. Capt. Todd, Dublin Fusiliers, who is going out to join his regiment, is a passenger aboard; has charge of cleanliness of ship and certainly does his work most efficiently. One would hardly recognize the ship the way it is kept now. A beautiful summer's night. Temperature, air, 76; water, 71.

What I have written up to this point was done on deck by light of a lamp while officer of the watch, some senior ship perform some duties as captains, and I was acting in this capacity while writing, but had so many interruptions found it impossible to finish, so am continuing now—Sunday, Nov. 12, 1899.

Tuesday, Nov. 7—Fine, hot; "H" and "F" companies' bathing parade each morn in turn put under the hose. It is quite refreshing, but water too warm. Another lively night, beautiful moonlight on the sea, sat on the deck until 1 a.m. Very heavy dew falls at night, almost like rain.

Wednesday, Nov. 8.—Fine, very hot, temp. 85. Much sun-burned. Morris tube practice commenced to-day, one company firing each day. Ship now provided with steam fans to ventilate men's quarters. Even with these, men's quarters are very close. Each company in turn gives a concert each evening on the quarter deck, where most of the unoccupied ones gather.

Thursday, Nov. 9. Fine, hot. Had company bedding on deck from 9 to 12, two parades, nature, sighted two sailing vessels about 15 miles distant.

Friday, Nov. 10.—Lovely day, hot. Bathing parade at 6 a.m.; 7 to 8 in bank quarters arranging a system of keeping kit and bedding, it took water, 8.30, breakfast 9 parade, 10.30 company office or orderly room, 12 parade of company to read Army Act, noon attended company messes, 1 lunch; 2, parade; 4 to 5, company matters, arranging for concert, 5.30 company teas, 6.30, dinner, 8, concert, then worked until 12 midnight, so you can easily understand how little time we have for letter-writing. Nearly every day is similar to this.

Sunday, Nov. 12.—Sighted light house at 1 a.m. As the day dawned, what appeared like a great bank of clouds turned out to be the most magnificent piece of scenery I ever saw. The Island of St Antonia. Great masses of rock running clear out of the sea for 7,000 feet, little hamlets up as high as 1,500 or 2,000 feet, built on precipitous ledges. How they ever got up and down is hard to understand. The island looked more like a painting on canvas than a reality. About 9 o'clock reached Island of St. Vincent, and passed about half a mile from harbor. In the harbor were several ships, two troopships, and one cruiser, coaling. It is very close to night, and the sea like a mill pond, with the exception of the usual heavy roll.

In spite of all the work we are required to do daily, every one is well and in good spirits. Of course we are all anxious to hear news of how things are at the Cape. This desire for information increases daily, and you have no idea how much one misses daily accounts at a time such as this until you are a day without any.

IS IT MEAGHER'S BODY.

It is reported from Fort Benton, Montana, that a petrified body has been found in the mud of the Missouri river near Fort Benton, and it is claimed that this alleged fossil is the transmuted remains of General Thomas Francis Meagher, who was drowned near there in 1867.

The story is not credited by wise persons, who say that human flesh does not become petrified.

The story has caused comment because of its connection with the name of General Meagher, the celebrated Irish leader. Meagher was one of the leaders of the Young Ireland party. After escaping from the penal colony in Tasmania, he came to America. When the war broke out he entered the Union army, and soon rose to the rank of Brigadier-General. He commanded the Irish Brigade, and won distinction in many of the bloodiest battles of the war.

The deeds of Meagher and his brigade at Fair Oaks, Malvern, Fredericksburg, Antietam, Chancellorsville, have become historic. At the fierce battle of Fredericksburg Gen. Lee pitied the devoted valor of that heroic brigade, exclaiming when he saw it sweeping up the slopes of Mary's Heights, saying, "Oh! it was a pity to destroy such men."

Decimated at Fredericksburg and Antietam, "The Irish Brigade," dying like the Theban sacred band at Chaeronea, was annihilated at Chancellorsville, after which as Meagher's Brigade, it disappears from history.

At the conclusion of the war Gen. Meagher was appointed by President Johnson, secretary of Montana, and died by accidentally falling off a steamer in the Missouri, July 1st, 1867, while acting governor of that territory.

BISHOP DE GOESBRIAND DIED IN POVERTY.

In the last month there has been a good deal of guessing over the size of the estate left by Right Rev. Louis de Goesbriand, Bishop of the Diocese of Burlington, comprising the whole State of Vermont. He had worn the mitre for nearly half a century, and it has been the general belief since his death that he had left a considerable estate and that many of his friends would be benefitted by his will.

It was announced to-day by the Rev. Father Conrice, rector of St. Joseph's church, Burlington, that the Bishop left exactly $2.12. It is known that the Bishop was at one time possessed of considerable wealth. It was his avowed wish to die in poverty. The fact that he left only $2.12 explains where the money came from to build many of the fine buildings that belong to the diocese.

THE TABLET AND DR. MIVART.

The Tablet, in a leading article last week on an expression in Mr. Mivart's recent letter to The Times, said:—

It is neither our wish nor our want to formulate charges of hateful heresy against any fellow-member of the Church, as long as the words on which the indictment is brought, are, in any honest sense, open to an orthodox construction. It will, therefore, suffice to meet the zealous purpose which our correspondents have most rightly in view, if, first of all, we take it for certain that Dr. Mivart has employed the words in a Catholic sense, and if, having done so, we proceed from all further reference to his personality, and consider the matter in its relation to him, as far as we are concerned, closed by what we have said in our last article.

One of the most curious dresses ever made was probably that worn by a lady at a ball at Baltimore, it being entirely covered with postage stamps. The stamps, 50,000 in number, were pasted on a thin foundation, and represented the postage of every civilized country.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassing for all throat and lung trouble. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.