

people need to be trained out of what may be called, with all respect for those whom it may concern, a spirit of exclusiveness and selfishness, into a broad spirit of wide-reaching fraternal sympathy and union, like to the Catholicity of the Church. Whatever concerns Catholic interests in any part of the world—ought to be almost as much an object of interest as the concerns of each one's immediate neighborhood. It is not too much to say that short of this, we have not reached the Church's spirit, nor entered into the desire of our Divine Lord, that all should be made perfect in one."

ON TUESDAY evening of last week Rev. Father Hamel, S. J., of Guelph, commenced a retreat for the benefit of the pupils of the Sacred Heart Academy of this city. We had the privilege and pleasure of listening to some of the discourses of this truly eminent son of Ignatius, and never have we heard more beautiful and pathetic appeals calculated to fire youthful minds with a holy love for our Redeemer. Their sense of honor was aroused, and the impressions left on those youthful hearts must assuredly tend to elevate their minds to a sincere love for the pure and good and a firm detestation and abhorrence of thought or act that would lead their footsteps from the path of Christian duty into the mire and misery of sin and sorrow. The retreat closed on Saturday morning, his Lordship the Bishop, celebrating mass, after which he addressed them in a forcible and impressive manner, admonishing them to carry out with fidelity the good resolutions they had made during the days of the retreat.

THE "conversion" of Spain, say the Protestant missionaries there, is uphill work; Spaniards have as little notion of turning Protestant as the Italians. The presence of sectarian ministers in Catholic countries always has the effect sooner or later of increasing hatred for heresy. Money cannot effect everything, though it is the most powerful lever these proselytizers possess; there have been instances in both countries where people have been bribed to send their children to Protestant schools and attend preaching; but when the money is not forthcoming, neither is the attendance. A correspondent writing from Madrid cites a curious case in point; he says: "Some time ago a poor woman who had lost her husband, having listened to the preaching of a Protestant parson, received a sum of money to allow the body to be buried in the Protestant style. But she gave the money to a priest to have Masses offered for her husband's soul."

CARDINAL MANNING, speaking of the peculiar power of the press, says:—"A newspaper is like a knock at the door morning by morning, or Saturday by Saturday. It is so short that even the idle will read it, and so plain that even the simple can understand. It speaks to a thousand at once. Mere curiosity will make men read, and mere dullness will make them talk of what they have read in their newspaper. It thinks for them, and they reproduce it in their talk at breakfast and dinner and supper. It becomes a voice and spreads wide. There is no more prompt, direct and certain way of speaking to men in this nineteenth century than by newspapers. Books move slowly in a narrow circle, voices are heard only in a church or in a lecture-room, but a newspaper speaks everywhere, whithersoever it floats by sea or flies by post. "The thing becomes a trumpet." It is the nearest approach to the living voice which is universal. After the voice of the Church comes the voice, or rather the voices, of the newspaper press."

THE Orange Emergency Committee of Ireland met on Saturday and drew up a telegram, which was despatched to the Grand Master of Canada, asking the aid of Orangemen and other Protestants of the Dominion to enable the Committee to further oppose the Land League and assist the persecuted Protestants. Can it be possible that any one will believe these men when they assert that people are persecuted in Ireland because they are Protestants. We never hear of it except through the Orange Emergency Committee. We have a strong suspicion that these men are in the pay of the Government. Would it not be more marvellous were they to don the peeler's uniform at once and earn their money with a show of honesty. The Orange Emergency Committee have as little regard for their country as they have for truth.

IN the introduction to a review of some statements made by Dr. Ever, of New York, on "The Roman Doctrine of Intention," the Catholic

World thus refers to a very large class of persons who are to be found in every locality in the country: "One is often surprised, in reading or hearing the numerous attacks made by Protestants against Catholic faith or practice, at the immense depth of the ignorance of some of these assailants who have the best means of informing themselves, and who are considered by their brethren as learned men, on points which lie at the very basis of our simplest theological education. It is plain that even our little catechisms are a department of literature far beyond their ken; and yet, strange to say, they sit calmly in judgment on matters which they have never studied, and make mistakes which would be thoroughly amusing if they were not often deplorable in their effects on those who look to these men as guides. One is surprised, we say; really at a loss to account for this strange phenomenon. Men do not usually blunder in this way in the other affairs of life, unless, indeed, we except those who try to show that the circle can be exactly squared or that the earth is flat. Inevitable ignorance, of course, suggests itself to the charitably disposed as an explanation of the course of these critics of ours; it seems that they can have no idea how absurd they are making themselves. But we are inclined to think that in many cases they have a pretty strong suspicion of it, but that they do not care much about it, and this for a very simple reason; that is, that all those with whom they associate are as ignorant as themselves and will not detect their mistakes, and that they care little for derision which does not reach their ears."

HAMILTON LETTER.

ST. MARY'S FESTIVAL.—A DECIDED SUCCESS, NUMERICALLY, MENTALLY AND FINANCIALLY.—POPULAR ERRORS—LOCAL ITEMS.—THE FIRST WARD VS. THE JOLLY CUT.—STREETS THAT ARE DARK AND LAMPS THAT ARE VAIN.

ST. MARY'S ORPHAN FESTIVAL. "Nothing succeeds like success" is a maxim that has never received a clearer demonstration from any event than from St. Mary's Annual Festival. During a course of nearly thirty years it has successfully stood the test of public opinion, not only of Hamilton, but it may be said of the whole province. Throughout all that time its good reputation, early established, rose from year to year; it has never been known to suffer retrogression in any of its essential features, but on the contrary, it has almost invariably advanced from one degree of success to another, each recurring festival apparently acting as a developing and invigorating power towards the further prosperity of its successor. These are facts plain to all even of a limited experience in our city, and if the secret of their existence would be sought for it may be found in the excellence of the institution, the energy of its workers and the nobility of its cause—the support of the helpless orphans.

Within the walls of the Grand Opera House, on Tuesday evening, was gathered the largest and most fashionable audience, certainly, ever assembled there, and one not excelled in either of these points by any gathering ever seen in any public hall in Hamilton. The evening was a magnificent one, the programme being a magnificent and brilliant. Hundreds, almost thousands of seats, occupied by happy-looking men and women, young and old, the richly decorated hall and well appointed stage, illuminated by magnificent gas jets, formed a spectacle of interest rarely witnessed. The concert, the all-important feature of the occasion, is worthy of the highest praise. The highest class of musical artists, vocal and instrumental, amateur and professional, had been secured; the selection of pieces had skill and refined musical taste, and the performance of the same was, on the whole, made without unimpaired ability. The speeches, though not numerous, were admirable in their references to the goodness of the object and the benevolent spirit of its supporters—that of His Lordship the Bishop being particularly pointed and expressive. The most affecting and impressive part of the programme was the appearance of the orphans on the stage. The sight of these hundred and twenty little ones in the various stages of childhood, from the infant in arms appearing, singing their little songs, and delivering through their precious mouthpiece, their childish speech struck the vast assemblage with the deepest sentiments of pity, and reminded them more forcibly than ever of the benevolent purpose that brought them together. Taking into consideration, then, the greatness and character of the attendance, the brilliancy of the scene, the superior merit of the performance, and the refining influence of the object, there is no hesitation in saying that the Twenty Eighth Annual Festival, while equal to its predecessors in all their constant properties, excelled them by far in the other elements of success.

In the reserved seats were His Lordship Right Rev. P. F. Cinnam, D. D., Bishop of Hamilton, the Very Rev. E. L. Heenan, Vicar-General of the Diocese; Very Rev. Dean O'Reilly, of Dundas; Revs. John Keough, Chancellor of the Diocese; E. Slaven, Canon; McEwen, Bogerman, and Feenle, of Hamilton; Lennon, of Dundas; Madding of Wakerton, Clergy of Cavaga, Lillis of Freelon, Lee of Elera, Doherty and Skelly, and J. S. O'Leary, the General Manager of the Festival Arrangements. Besides these there were His Worship Mayor O'Reilly and other public officials. Dr. Theophilus Le P. Figliano, the veteran and accomplished master of ceremonies, discharged the duties of his office in his usual able and polished manner. The performance began with "Tancredi" overture by Pailharmonic Society, which,

as well as the minut in the second part, was well rendered. Miss Reilly, of Simcoe, sang "Ah non creda" so well that she earned with "Where is Heaven," a double encore, with rapturous applause. Mr. N. J. Power gave "When the Heart is Young," in his usual excellent style. Mrs. Emma Martin, Murphy's rendition of "Thus the Moral," was exceedingly well received by the audience, who greeted her with vociferous applause and floral tributes. Her harp accompaniment was good, and her "Laughing Song" fairly carried the audience by storm. She was encored twice. "H. Balen," by Mr. J. Egan, was delivered with all that gentleman's vigor and skill. He was encored, and gave "Simon the Cellarer." His "Sailor's Return" was also good. Miss Maria Strong sang, with great pleasure to all, "Over the Hills," and "Beauty Sleep." The novel feature of the evening was the performance of several marches, with great skill, by an orchestra of six children. Mr. M. J. Walsh powerfully rendered "A Roving Life," which was well received. "Kollog," a pretty waltz song, was very creditably executed by Miss Graham, who, being encored, sang "What are they to do?" Dr. Figliano, amid storms of applause, sang "La Parisienne." For first encore he gave "Low Back Car," and for second "Marseillaise," all in good style. Mr. Fred. A. Figliano gave a most able rendition of that fine but very difficult piece, "Mad Tom," which was loudly applauded. The National Anthem closed the programme. Between the parts a clever little fellow, Willie, only seven years old, in presence of his fellow-orphan, verbally delivered to the audience the following Orphan's Address:—

ORPHAN'S ADDRESS. My Lord, Rev. Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen. Here comes little Willie again—little Willie, the orphan boy, whom you are all so pleased to see last festival. Were you not glad to see him again? Oh! yes, indeed you are, I see it in your faces—just look over there, and see those ladies' eyes how they sparkle, and there are tears in them too—'till I suppose they are thinking how sorry they would be if their little boy were an orphan like poor little Willie—I wonder if the gentleman is here to-night, who the last time I made the speech said: "I would fit in his boot." If he is, I hope he will keep out of the boys' way, because they are all so glad to see him. What ever that means—I suppose it's something bad, because the Sisters said, oh! no, boys, you would not do that to any of your kind benefactors. But the boys thought he had no business to tell such a story—that I would not fit in his boot, unless he were a giant, and you know, there are no giants now-days. Another thing said on the same occasion, and by members of the press too, from whom you might expect something better, was that I was 8 years old. Why, ladies and gentlemen, I beg to assure you, I have not yet seen my 7th birthday. Anyway I am every day growing older and bigger and soon will be a man, and when I am, I will write a piece in the paper and tell everybody how good and kind the people of Hamilton have always been to the little orphans of St. Mary's.

QUEBEC LETTER

The great event since I last wrote, has been THE MASS MEETING of the lovers of justice and fair play in this city, under the auspices of the Little League. The Music Hall was well filled and the audience included a large number of French Canadians, English and Scotch. A mistake made was the not inviting of ladies. The addresses were spirited, but 'tis a pity that young orators will not look more to the matter of the manner of their discourses. One of the speakers on the occasion to which I allude referred to Ireland as being "overworked." Could anything be more fallacious or more opposed to facts? However, I suppose, we Irish have become—ought to have become—accustomed to the manner of the orator's suffer to any appreciable extent, and as the great truly English blacksmith, who stood "six feet in his stockings," said on being reproached with allowing his little five-foot-two wife to belabor him with a stick occasionally: "It plagues her and it don't hurt I! Apart from this, however, the meeti'g was a complete success. The object of the meeting was to protest against the recent action of the House of Commons and Government of England; resolutions were carefully prepared in this sense and on the whole were supported by able speeches. Mr. A. L. M. M. M. particularly signalled himself by his elucidation of the root of the question—the proprietary in the Land. A very pleasing feature of the assembly was an eloquent speech by a French-Canadian, Mr. Tarte, editor-in-Chief of *Le Canadian*. He displayed a great amount of knowledge of Irish history—particularly that of more recent times, and his volunteer promise to continue to "educate" his readers on the question of the hour, through the columns of his paper, called forth the most hearty plaudits. His appeal to French Canadian and Irish Catholics for union was not without its effect; particularly when he suggested that one day it may be necessary for the former to seek the assistance of his Irish friends throughout the Dominion to repel the attacks made upon his autonomy in the legislative halls at Ottawa and the gates of "O'Connell's." It may be that the occasion is nearer than many of us imagine. The event of the evening was, however, the presence on special invitation, of Mr. Costigan, M. P. Mr. Costigan promptly accepted the telegram sent him by the officers of the League. He was introduced into the hall by presenting himself to deliver an address was the signal for most enthusiastic applause. His speech was a cool, practical realization of the position of affairs. He protested against what even in this "free Canada of ours" seems to be only a too prevalent prejudice—Irishmen for union was not without its effect; particularly when he suggested that one day it may be necessary for the former to seek the assistance of his Irish friends throughout the Dominion to repel the attacks made upon his autonomy in the legislative halls at Ottawa and the gates of "O'Connell's." It may be that the occasion is nearer than many of us imagine. The event of the evening was, however, the presence on special invitation, of Mr. Costigan, M. P. Mr. Costigan promptly accepted the telegram sent him by the officers of the League. He was introduced into the hall by presenting himself to deliver an address was the signal for most enthusiastic applause. His speech was a cool, practical realization of the position of affairs. He protested against what even in this "free Canada of ours" seems to be only a too prevalent prejudice—Irishmen for union was not without its effect; particularly when he suggested that one day it may be necessary for the former to seek the assistance of his Irish friends throughout the Dominion to repel the attacks made upon his autonomy in the legislative halls at Ottawa and the gates of "O'Connell's." It may be that the occasion is nearer than many of us imagine.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The rataplan Ward No. 1 will be justly exercised if the Board persists in including the expense of repairing the Jolly Cut road as part of the appropriation for that ward. They did not ask for the construction of that road, they did not benefit from it either directly or indirectly, and they consider it very unfair that it should cost the lion's share of the money that should be devoted to their streets and sidewalks, for which they are compelled to pay heavy taxes.

People who have wondered why Irishmen have a partiality for the names Jeremiah and Dan, will be glad to hear that according to Dr. Wild, the prophet Jeremiah and the Israelite tribe of Dan once had their home in Ireland. Unfortunately for the theory, however, like other "Wild" statements, not a single proof was advanced.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, who for five years held the position of matron at the Inmate Asylum in this city, has removed to Belleville, to take a similar position in the Deaf and Dumb Institute of that place. In the discharge of her official duties, Mrs. Fitzgerald has proved herself faithful and competent, and in her social relations she was many sincere friends who now wish her success and happiness in her new situation.

POPULAR ERRORS. "What church are you going to to-morrow?" said one friend to another on Saturday night. "I think I'll go to first church," replied the latter. Now, everybody knows that the questioner did not refer to a choice among the several denominations of our separated brethren, nor did the answerer mean that he would attend the first church he came to. The one simply meant "which Mass?" and the other "First Mass." Catholics should refer to Catholic offices and ceremonies in Catholic style; let those who have nothing in their religion but churches enjoy a monopoly of their own peculiar phraseology.

DELI-VIOUS LAMP. There is a lamp post on the corner of Catharine and Rebecca streets that must have been originally intended as the buffer for a railway engine. It stands right in the middle of the sidewalk and for many a year has successfully withstood the knocks and buffets of the unlicked wayfarers up and down Catharine street. One dark morning, a long time ago, a Spectator reporter coming home at 3 a. m. and finding himself contiguous to this dangerous object, threw up his hands as a safeguard; but keeping them too far apart, the lamp post slipped in between and his head was the first to be removed and the rest followed. He also spoke of the great amount of good done by the Land League in showing up the state of Ireland to the world, and he fervently hoped that the present generation should witness the deliverance of the Old Land from tyranny.

Capt. Kirwan lectured in St. Patrick's

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Hall on the 14th inst., on a subject which must be interesting to all Irishmen. "Whether Physical or Moral Force had done most for Ireland." The speaker showed that the Emancipation was in a great measure due to the Irish volunteers. He concluded by saying he hoped the time would soon come when the voices of such men as Parnell would be ringing through the old Parliament at College Green.

LOCAL NEWS.

LICENSE COMMISSIONERS.—The following will be the commissioners for the city of London for the ensuing year: S. Peters, D. Rogan, Geo. B. Harris.

IN UNIFORM.—All the attendants at the London Lunatic Asylum have been supplied with neat navy-blue uniforms, on which there are brass buttons bearing the Canadian Coat-of-Arms.

DONATION.—The 7th Fusilier Band divided \$50 between the two Orphan Asylums and the Irish Benevolent, St. George's and St. Andrew's Societies, being the proceeds of promenade concert given by them in the City Hall a short time since.

WHAT THE TRIAL COSTS.—The special commission to try the case of Jas. Carroll, cost the government \$3,355.96 for the nine days of the trial. This sum does not include the salaries of the judges, the respective counsels and the witnesses for the defence.

THE STEAM SUPPLY.—The plant of the London Steam Supply and Manufacturing Co. was offered for sale the other day. It was valued at \$57,641 but the highest bid obtainable was \$14,000, and it was accordingly withdrawn and the sale postponed.

WATER FOR THE JAIL.—The County Council have at last decided to supply the jail with water from the city waterworks, and men are now engaged in putting in the necessary pipes, which will make it a great convenience, as the authorities had to get their water from the river.

SCALDED.—A terrible accident happened to a four-year old daughter of Duncan McBean, of North Yarmouth. It appears that a roll of boiling water had been placed on the floor for scrubbing purposes, and the child fell backwards into it, scalding itself about the body and neck. It is feared that the accident may prove fatal.

ECCENTRIC, BUT GENEROUS.—An elderly lady one day last week, when passing by the Canada Bible Society office, surprised Mr. Chas. Symonds, the caretaker, by placing a roll of bills amounting to \$47 into his hands, intimating that she wished it devoted to the interests of the Society.

ENTERTAINED.—A large number of the friends of Mr. P. Mulken invited him to partake of a dinner in recognition of his accession to the Bar and a position in the firm of Gibbons, McNab & Mulken. The entertainment was well appreciated, and Mr. Mulken returned thanks for the very flattering encomiums passed on him during the evening.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. Thos. Tracy, the City Engineer, is preparing plans for the making of important changes in the post office. It is intended to build a large addition to the present building and to have the alterations so arranged as to be able to meet the constantly increasing mail matter. The alterations are already needed and will be hailed with delight by those interested.

CHANGING ITS NAME.—For some time past the question of changing the name of Petersville has been agitating the residents of that village, some wanting it London West which names advertised by the London, and a small minority wanted to have it remain Petersville. The Local Legislature was petitioned, praying to have it changed to London West, but as the Postmaster-General said he could not change the name of the Post Office to London West, it was deemed advisable by the Local Legislature to give the name to West London, thus giving the post-office and village the same name.

SAD CASE.—Ald. Wilson last week paid a visit to the house of James Shirley, on Bathurst street, and found the inmates in a state of filth and wretchedness. He had the family, which consisted of four small children, removed to the City Hospital, where their wants were attended to. Mr. Shirley stated that their mother died in May last, and as he had to work in the country, he left the children in charge of a woman who was in the habit of drinking. The woman sold nearly everything in the house to buy whiskey, and the children would have starved had it not been for the kindness of a neighbor who used to take them in and give them something to eat.

ACCIDENT.—An accident that nearly proved fatal happened on Friday last, at Carling's Brewery. It appears that Mr. Havercroft was assisting at the elevator on the topmost flat, and the gears referring to be oiled, he ascended the platform for that purpose, and while oiling his sleeve caught in the belt and in the twinkling of an eye, he was drawn around the revolving shaft. The weight of grain on the elevator threw off the belt and he hung between the ceiling and the shafting. Mr. Lowe seeing the accident sprang to his assistance and with considerably difficulty cut the clothes off and drew out the unfortunate man. When taken down he could not breathe on account of the pressure on his chest from being squeezed, and all thought he was dead. Mr. H. Carling drove off at once and procured medical aid, but it is thought he cannot recover as he is a very old man, being over sixty years of age. At last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected.

ALARMING STATE OF THE PROTESTANT ORPHAN'S HOME.—It is with regret we have to announce that a contagious disease has broken out among the inmates of the Protestants Home. The visiting physicians had a consultation last week and advised the Directors to take immediate action as the disease was spreading with wonderful rapidity. A meeting was held and the Hospital Committee was notified of the matter. The physicians room advised that the place be quarantined and that all the patients be removed to the City Hospital, that the paint be removed and the woodwork and furniture be scalded with boiling water and turpentine; that all the bedding be disinfected; the walls washed and whitewashed with lime and carbolic acid and that the clothing of the children be destroyed. They also intimated that it would be dangerous to their outside patients to continue visiting at the

Home and advised the Directors to have them taken at once to the Hospital, or if they did not do that the Home would become a pest house instead of an Orphanage. As yet no deaths have occurred, and we trust that with the kind attention paid to them nothing serious will happen.

OBITUARY.

On the 21st of February passed away Bridget, beloved wife of John McNiff, Esq., a resident of London East, and eldest daughter of James Bridoy, Esq., of London Township, in the 28th year of her age. She had been in delicate health for some time past, and her death was not altogether unexpected. Her sufferings during her illness were borne with that Christian resignation to the will of God which betokens the true follower of our blessed Redeemer. From a purely human point of view, it is a sad task to reflect upon the demise of those we cherish and esteem. Sad, very sad indeed, is the thought that a good and fond mother and a most faithful wife has been taken away from a household where many hearts made her the centre of their poverty and their hope. But our thoughts must arise about the grave—must ascend to that happy and eternal abiding place beyond the skies where love is never sundered—where peace and joy and happiness unalloyed will exist for all eternity. May we not hope that this is the blessed lot of her who yielded her spirit into the hands of her living Redeemer on Sunday morning. We knew Mrs. McNiff well. She will be sorely missed by her family, her devoted husband, and many relatives and friends. But not alone by these. She was the friend of the poor—and her death will be sad news to the blessed lot of her who yielded her spirit into the hands of her living Redeemer on Sunday morning. We knew Mrs. McNiff well. She will be sorely missed by her family, her devoted husband, and many relatives and friends. But not alone by these. She was the friend of the poor—and her death will be sad news to the blessed lot of her who yielded her spirit into the hands of her living Redeemer on Sunday morning. We knew Mrs. McNiff well. She will be sorely missed by her family, her devoted husband, and many relatives and friends. But not alone by these. She was the friend of the poor—and her death will be sad news to the blessed lot of her who yielded her spirit into the hands of her living Redeemer on Sunday morning.

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