mest distinguished body of men in Europe, and to the weal and honor of his native country. All these incentives to patriotic ambition were powerful, indeed. The links which bound him to heme and country were strong indeed, one should think indissoluble, but the voice of God was yet stronger. The call was yet more powerful, it came from the depths of America's primeval forests; it issued from the solitude of our mighty lakes. In his ear rang the words addressed to Abraham of old, 'Go forth eat of thy country, and from thy kin dred, and out of thy father's house, and come into the land which I shall show thee." Gen. xii. The American bishops were then calling for help, the harvest was great, indeed, but the laborers were few. Fifty years ago one half dozen priests, semetimes even less, were obliged to minister to the spiritual wants of a whole diocese. Railway communication did not evit with in those days. The life of a minister to the spiritual wants of a whole diocese. Railway communication did not exist in those days. The life of a priest was an everyday sacrifice, it was a never ending series of journeyings from one distant part of the diocese to another. There were lew consolations, but many tribulations. It was all work, and very little, if any, earthly recompense. The bishops could scarcely attend to any literary or cleri cal work. They had to fulfil all the duttes incumbent on a missionary priest and at the same time uphold the dig mity and attend to the sublime functions of the episcopacy. And there were mity and attend to the sublime functions of the episcopacy. And there were great men smoog them. These were the days of the Fenwicks, the Spaldings and the Kenricks, the days of Carroll, of The Kenricks, the days of Carroll, of Flaget and Cheverus, men of inspired genius, of eloquent tongue and brilliant pes. The wonder is to day how those moble bishops could attend to such harrassing missionary labors, and, at the same time, build up such monuments of kiterary fame, and leave us as a precious imberitance, those great theological and polemical works so valuable to every student and to every searcher of truth mberitance, those great theological and polemical works so valuable to every student and to every searcher of truth in their day and time, as they shall be for all time to come. The reasons, therefore, why Europe should be appealed to for missionaries were many and pressing. France especially was considered as one vast seminary, whence learned priests and holy nuns and levites thirsting for martyrdon, went out into all parts of the civilized world. France, though for the time being governed by men who make a profession of infadelity, is yet intensely Catholic. One part of the population, deaf to the warning voice of the Church, is infidel and byrannical in its infadelity; but the part that is Christian, and it is the vast majority, is Catholic to the heart's core. The elequent, energetic, talented young priest, J. M. Bruyere, heard the call of Bishop Flaget, of Bardstown, in distant Kentucky. He did not heestate a moment, but like Abraham of old, he went out from his country and his father's bouse! like the Annatles who left. hesitate a moment, but like Abraham of old, he went out from his country and his father's house; like the Apostles who left their ships and their fishing nets; he abandoned home and country and friends and the dear relatives to devote himself henceforth to God's work and to God's work alone. One peculiarity in the character of the lamented deceased was his unwillingness ever to deceased was his unwillingness ever to speak of self. He could speak of others with delight, he could entertain you for hours with the virtues and great deeds of America's earliest missionaries, priests and bishops, among whom he lived and moved so king. An innate modesty and deep sense of Christian humility, how ever, sealed his lips when his own personal deep sense of Christian humility, how ever, sealed his lips when his own personal ascrifices were referred to. Hence much obscurity, and we deplore it, exists as to the detailed history of his early priestly life in America. From almost illegible manuscripts found in his library, how ever, we learn that his first few years were spent amid the plague-stricken of New Orleans. The yellow tever had decimated the residents of that ill-fated eity. Of the priests who sacrificed their

> did, in the danger of being hourly num-bered among those who had already perished victims of holy seal.
>
> We hear of Fr. Bruyere being engaged, at a later period, in teaching, as professor of dogmatic theology, in the Grand Sem-inary erected by Bishop Flaget, in Bards town, Kentucky. The hope of a future church in America was based on the advection of a native priesthood. Mistewn, Kentucky. The hope of a future church in America was based on the education of a native priesthood. Missionaries from foreign lands could not be relied on to supply for everthedemands of an ever growing Catholic population. Hence, it was considered a work of paramount importance to found colleges wherever possible, and direct the energetic and ambitious mind of young America, to the noble and heaventy work of saving souls, and of spreading far and wide the glad tidings of the gospel of peace and truth.
>
> In 1854, Bishop Spalding of Louisville, invited the Bishop of Toronto, the great and learned Bishop de Charbonel, to preach a retreat to the priests of his discoss. So well did he accomplish his task that Bishop Spalding asked him what recompense he could make for coming so far and working so gloriously.

then Bishop of London as well as Toronto); "you can recompense me by giving me one of your priests, for I am sadly in need of priests in Canada." "For must be gratified," replied Bishop spaiding, "take your choice." The choice of Bishop de Charbonel was Tather Bruyere, who accompanied him to Toronto, and who remained ever afterwards attached to him as to a father. He was scarcely settled in Toronto when afterwards attached to him as to a father. He was scarcely settled in Toronto when the cholera of 1854 broke out, and well did Father Bruyere give proof of his apostolic spirit. Cholera had no terrors for him. Early and late he was at the bedside of the stricken and the dying—he never complained of fatigue; his zeal for the House of God, for the comfort of the dying and for the salvation of souls ever consumed him. Zelus domus two semedit me.

ever consumed him. Zelus domus tuce ever consumed him. Zelus domus tuce evenedit me.

Then came the struggle for freedom of education. The Caiet Superintendent, the late Dr. Ryerson, contended that the laity of this Province did not ask for reparate education for their children, and that the Catnolics were already well previded for. The Very Rev. Father

Bruyere, to the astonishment of everyone, wrote perhaps the ablest letters ever penned by a foreign hand, in which he proved the very contrary of Dr. Ryerson's assumptions to exist, and in which he fully demonstrated the enormous contrast between the liberality shown to the Protestant minority in Lower Canada and the few paltry concessions then granted to the Catholic minority in Upper Canada. These monu mental letters were printed in pamphlet form and had a wide circulation—they were vastly instrumental in obtaining, for the Catholic Separate Schools in Ontario, the many privileges and immunities from exceptional legislation which they now *pigy. Very R-v. Father Bruyere, in 1859 in obedience to the pressing solicitations of Bishop Pinsonneault, came to this diocese, did all the work of a missionary priest and vicar general, in Sandwich until the consecration of our present venerable and much-loved Bishop. In February, 1868 exactly twenty years ago, he came with Right Rev. Dr. Walsh to reside in your midst, and well and faithfully has every day and every hour been employed in your behalf since that suspicious event.

And now what shall I say of his virtues that you are not already conversant with? you have just heard the message of condolence cabled to us across the deep—in which his Lordship, our afflicted Bishop, declares that in the doacese has suffered an irveparable lors. You have just heard the Bishop's voice from beyond the ocean telling us, "the never knew and never met with a truer priest." Is it possible to add to so just and so authoritative an eulogium, Shall I speak of his unpretentious piet, and of his constant fidelity to every duty? But you were witnesses to all that, and many were often heard to say that in Mgr. Bruyere, London was blessed

duty? But you were witnesses to all that, and many were often heard to say that in Mgr Bruyere, London was blessed with a living saint in its midst.

Shall I speak of his assiduous and

Shall I speak of his assiduous and never tiring zeal in the confessional? of how on all Saturdays and vigils, and frequently on Fridays, midnight still found him bent to his work? And, ere morning dawned, was he not again found at his post, his book of Meditation in hand, kneeling at his Pric Dicu, or before the altar, awaiting the return of some repenting sinner, or like the Father of the Prodigal son, looking for him "who was lost, but was found again, who was dead but came to life again." O, how you shall miss him, you who were in the habit of confiding to him all your heart's secrets and all your difficulties, your sor rows and your joys, your temptations and rows and your joys, your temptations and your griefs. Oh, how you shall mourn him as a tender, compassionate father is mourned for by ever confising, everloving children. On, how you shall miss nim, the gentle reproach, the smite of encouragement, the longed for absolution obtained and pardon granted? the unwearied patience, the paternal kindness, the dove's simplicity of manner, the prudent advice, the meekness of the lamb—all these and more endearing virtues were united in your character, dear, gentle, kindly Father Bruyere. And it is no wonder tears should fall and sobs be heard in this congregation while we speak your praises and mention some of your many claims to the gratitude of the Catholics of London, now in deep distress, "and not willing to be consoled, for you are not."

What shall I say of his zeal in the pulpit. Was he not always prepared to dispense God's word to you in season and out of season? Was he not most an xinculation that every occasion should be availed of, whether in lent or advent, or during the beautiful month of Mary, to have sermons preached either by himself personally or by his zealous co-laborers, the priests of the Cathedral parish, for your edification and your spiritual advancement, for your comfort and encouragement. Two days prerows and your joys, your temptations and your griefs. Oh, how you shall mourn

were spent amid the plague-stricken of New Orleans. The yellow fever had decimated the residents of that ill-fated eity. Of the priests who sacrificed their yeung lives in the heavenly task of spent and encouragement. Two days previous to the fatal stroke which prostrated him was he not in this very pulpit, now him was benot weeks ago, in his old age—he arrangements to celebrate the event in a very quiet and most fitting man her by attending mass at St. Patrick's, three short weeks ago, in his old age—he ministering to the dead and dying, few if any were left when the young Father Brayere cast in his lot amongst them, and shared in their loathsome duties, as he did, in the danger of being hourly numbered among those who had already was surely ninety—was he not here addressing you on the daugerous occasions of sin, and doing so with all the vigor of an apostle and the prophetic tones of a saint of God?

saint of God?

Snall I speak of his charities?—but they are only known to God and to the devoted sister, who have charge of the orphan and of helpless old sge, in Mount Hope A-youm. Here was a man who had toiled fully sixty years in an office that might have been lucrative. He might have laid by to his credit in some bank at lesst \$200 every year of his life. He never was a spend-thrift, he never induled in any of the common luxuries of least \$200 every year of his life. He never was a spend-thrift, he never induged in any of the common luxuries of life, he was satisfied with a few books and a little singing bird. He was simply clad, but always neatly and tastily attired as became his exalted position in the church Where, then, did all the money go? Where is his fortune? Where have all his exprings gone? Where but into the wide the glad tidings of the gospel of mesoe and truth.

In 1854, Bishop Spalding of Louisville, invitent the Bishop of Toronto, the great and learned Bishop de Charbonel, to presson a retreat to the priests of his discesse. So well did he accomplish his task that Bishop Spalding asked him what recompense he could make for coming so far and working so gloriously.

"Or is it possible," he said, "I can at all compensate you!" "You can intaked," replied our Bishop (he was them Bishop of London as well as Toronto); "you can recompense me by the said in this dying mo moutain to make; I have no will to make; I have nothing to leave anyone." But he had a great legacy to bequeath to all the priests who mourn his less to day, the legacy of holy example, the legacy of disinterestedness, the legacy of a well-spent life, the legacy of a well-spent life, the legacy of solid work done and continued till the last fatal stroke that deprived him of life and bereft us of a common father whose like we ne'er shall see again. May we all and every that deprived him or life and bereit us of a common father whose like we ne'er shall see again. May we all and every one of us profit by the contemplation of such a blameless life and such a glorious career. May we, while honoring his virtues, strive to imitate them; may we, like him, improve each opportunity of

career. May we, while honoring his virtues, strive to imitate them; may we, like him, improve each opportunity of laying up treasures in heaven, and of sending on before us works of piety and virtue, so that when we fail, they may receive us, as they receive him this day, into "EVERLASTING TABREMAGLES"

From an early hour on Thursday morning masses had been constantly offered up for the deceased Prelate, at all the alters of the Cathedral, and at St. Joseph's Convent. After the High Mass in St. Peter's Cathedral a procession was formed by the clergy and the acolytes, bearing torches and singing the Missrere and other appropriate Paslms, according to the Ritual. The procession passed by the bier on which lay the body of the deceased prelate, so that all might take a farewell look upon him, and the congregation followed for the same purpose. This occupied about half an hour, after which the remains were lowered through

an opening which had been made in the floor of the sanctuary, so that the body could be interred according to the direction of the Bishop. The pall bearers were the Very Reverend Victors General F P Rooney and Joseph Lurent, Lindsay, and E J Heenan of Hamilton, the Very Rev. Dean Denis & Connor, President of Assumption College, Sand wich, and the Rev. Dr. Kilroy, P. P., of Stratford.

Besides those named, the following clergy were also present in the sanctuary: The Very Rev. Dean James Murphy, Irishtown, Very Rev. Dean Month and the Very Reverered D. Cushin, President of St Michael's College, Toronto, Rev. Wm Gausepohl, Superior O. S. F. Cnatham, and the following reverent gentlemen: P Conway, Peterboro', M J Tiernan, Canacellor of the Doocse, and rector of St Peter's Cathedral; M. Kelly and N Gahan, Offs.; J Scanloo, Windsor; Joseph Bayard, Sarnis; B. Roubat, Ashfield; James Walsh and Jos. Kennedy, of St Peter's Cathedral; London Joseph Molphy, Ingersoll; P. Len onn, Brantford; G Room, Wyoming; D. McRae, West Williams; A D Villeneuve Paincourt; L. Bechard, Soney Point; C Magee, Corunns; B. J. Watters, and H. B. Lotz, God Grand, Wyoming; D. McRae, West Williams; A D Villeneuve Paincourt; L. Bechard, Soney Point; C Magee, Corunns; B. J. Watters, and H. B. Lotz, God Grand, Wyoming; D. McRae, West Williams; A D Villeneuve, Paincourt; L. Bechard, Soney Point; C Magee, Corunns; B. J. Watters, and H. B. Lotz, God Grand, Wyoming; D. McRae, West Williams; A D Villeneuve, Paincourt; L. Bechard, Soney Point; C Magee, Corunns; B. J. Watters, and H. B. Lotz, God Grand, Wyoming; D. McRae, West Williams; A D Villeneuve, Standard Control of the Carnollo Recons; J. Ronan, Wallacehurg; T. West, Wawanosh; John O'Nell, Kinkora; A McKeon, Bothwell; J Aylward, Wawanosh.

The cathedral was crowded during the function of the Carnollo Roome, Control of

The cathedral was crowded during the funeral ceremony, and many were un able to gain admittance. Rev. Father Tiernan aiso announced that he had received letters of condolence from Archbishop Lynch and Bishop Dowling, who being unable to be present were represented by their Vicars General.

At the Sacred Heart Convent much respect was shown to the memory of the late distinguished prelate. On Wednes day mass was offered up for the repose of his soul in the convent chapel by Rev. Father Kennedy. The community and the children who had made their first communion approached the holy table in remembrance of their friend and benefactor. On Thursday morning five benefactor. On Thursday morning five masses were celebrated in the same place One was a solemn requiem mass, Rev. Fatner Gerard, of Belle River, being celebrant, Rev. Father Brady, deacon; and Rav. Father Lorion, sub deacon; Rev. Father Kennedy, master of cere Rev. Father Kennedy, master of cere monies. The convent choir sang in a most touching manner the Gregorian Requiem Mass, and at the Offertory was given a selection from Schmidt's requiem. The "Dies Irae" was chanted alternately by the Reverend Father and the choir. The chapel was heavily draped in black and white for the occasion giving a most salemy savest to the draped in black and white for the occa sion, giving a most solemn aspect to the ceremonies. Ou Wednesday the pupils of the convent were escorted to the cath-edral to view for the last time the mortal remains and offer up a prayer for the repose of the soul of the good Vicar General.

The music at the Cathedral was very beautiful. Many former members of the choir assisted on the occasion.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. MONTREAL CURRESPONDENCE.

On February 16th Mr. and Mrs Edward Murphy, of this city, celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage. The worthy and justly respected couple had made arrangements to celebrate the event in a very quiet and most fitting manner by attending mass at M. Parishly. specially stipulating that the service would be an ordinary low mass. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were therefore greatly sur-prised on entering the sacred edifice, with their children, to find themselves with their children, to find themselves greeted with a full choir, under the circotion of Prof. J. A. Fowler, and the church and altars appropriately decorated, and a large attendance of members of the congregation to witness their renewal of the marriage vows. Rev. Father Dowd, the venerable and beloved pastor, who performed the ceremony twenty-five years ago, officiated. During the day Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were the recipients of many choice and coatly gifts from friends, notably amongst which was a handsome solid silver desert set from Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien.

was a handsome solid silver desert set from Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien.

In the evening a deputation from the St Patricks T. A. & B Society, in full regalia, proceeded to Mr. and Mrs. Murphy's residence. The visit was a great surprise to that most worthy couple, as it was not in any way anticipated. Nevertheless the deputation were received by Mr. and Mrs. Murphy in that truly hospitable manner for which both are noted. After congratulations on the event of the day the officers of the society requested their fellow-nember, Mr. J. J requested their fellow member, Mr. J. J. Ourran, Q C. M. P., one of the warmest friends of Mr. Murphy, to read the follow-

ing address:—
To Edward Murphy, Esq., its respected vice-president, and to his devoted wife, on the occasion of the silver jubiles of their marriage February 16, 1888
DEAR AND RESPECTED SIR AND MADAME

DEAR AND RESPECTED SIR AND MADAME

The impor ant relations which you, our
worthy vice president, have had with our
society during the last forty-sight years,
and the encouragement given both by
word and example to the cause of temperance by you, his esteemed wife make
it a pleasing duty, indeed, to congratulate
you both on so happy an event as the
celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary
of your marriage.

Mr Murphy said in reply: Mr. Curran and gentlemen, you have taken me so completely by surprise that I am utterly unequal to the task of replying to your beautifully worded address which has been so feelingly read. We all know that the eloquent replies made by governorageneral, cabinet ministers, judges and others are so appropriate, because the recipients have had furnished to them copies of the address in advance. I am forced to speak, and without warning, from a heart too full to allow me to give utterance to the sentiments I now feel at your kindness to Mrs. Murphy and myself. Of course I do not deserve all the compliments you now pay me, nor myself. Of course I do not deserve all the compliments you now pay me, nor those you have been good enough to pay me from time to time. My exertions in behalf of total abstinence deserve no thanks; I can assure you I loved the work, and it has been a pleasure tome. Your references to my efforts as a citizen and one whose heart veerms in common with your own for the

Mr. Edward Murphy was own in 1816 in the County of Carlow, Ireland. He came to Canada with his parents at the early age of six years. He is the eldest son of the late Mr. Daniel Murphy, who was in his lifetime a most respected citi-

zen of Montreal.

Mr. Edward Murphy, at the age of fourteen, was engaged as a clerk in the hardware trade. In 1846 he became head salesman for the extensive firm of Trothingham & Workman, hardware Trothingham & Workman, hardware merchants, and became a partner in that firm in 1859. His first step in the phil anthropic efforts which have so marked his whole career, was in the formation of the first Irish Catholic Temperance Society organized in Canada, in 1840 Mr. Murphy has labored unceasingly in the advancement of that good work. Long years of active work have not caused him to abate his efforts; he is as active in the promotion of the cause at Long years of active work have not caused him to abate his efforts; he is as active in the promotion of the cause at the present as he was in the beginning. His devotion to the interests of the T. A. and B Society has earned for him the undying affection of its members. They have on several occasions presented him with souvenirs, in token of their esteem and in recognition of his services. Mr. Murphy was in 1860 elected President of the St. Patrick's Society. In 1862 he visited Ireland. During his absence he was elected a Director of the City and District Savings Bank's and became the President of that institution in 1877, an office he still holds. In 1873 he organised the Montreal Branch of the Home Rule League, an association which has done much towards the progress now being achieved. Mr. Murphy has always been first in any and all movements tending towards the benefit of his native land.

He is a member of the Natural History of your marriage.

On your most happy union, the practice of every Christian virtue has had its reward. Blessed with kindred sympathies you have found the marriage yoke light and sweet. Between you, self has been unknown. Joys and trials have ever been in common and equally shared. May this happiness be yours, without interruption, to the end, and may the crown of "length of days" retard that for many long years to come.

Our heartfelt prayer is that your domestic happiness may go on increasing with increasing years, and that all the

with St. Patrick's Church and Orphan Asslum. Mr Murphy has repeatedly declined Parliamentary and civic honors.

Mis Murphy is a daughter of the Hon. George Power, of Quebec, a man who was remarkable for his piety and good works. He was by his impartiality on the bench of the Superior Court of Quebec known by the title of the Just Judge. He was a most charitable Christian gentlemae, and a sterling good Irishman, ever faithful to the traditions of dear old Irishma He belonged to the old and patriotic family of the Powersef Waterfold. Mrs Murphy has largely inherited her well known gen

has largely inherited her well known generosity and Irish warmth of heart from her good father. Like her husband, she is a most energetic worker and most happ when engaged in promoting any good cause in connection with her Church and people. Her untiring devotion to the poor and the orphaus has made her name a household word, and many a "God bless you" follows her as she wends her way

you" follows her as she wends her way through the city.

Ms Murphy is descended on her mother's side from the distinguished family of the de Gaspes, of St. John, Port Joli, below Qiebec. Her mother was the daughter of Philip Aubre de Gaspe, author of the "Memories of Les Ancien Canadiens," and other well known works on Canadien history.

May God spare both for many years.

A meeting of the various I ish Cetholic societies will be held shortly to make the necessary arrangements for the annual

n-cessary arrangements for the annual procession in honor of St. Patrick's day procession in honor of St. Patrick's day.

The Young Irishmen will hold their
anousl concert in the Queen's Hall the same evening, and the St. Ann's Young Men's Society will also celebrate the festi val by an entertainment in their own hall

ACADEMY OF ST. JOSEPH. TORONTO.

CELEBRATION OF THE POPE'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

A scene of rare grandeur and solem

A scene of rare grandeur and solemnity well belitting the occasion was wit nessed at St. Juseph's Convent, on Saturday, the 11th inst., the occasion being the celebration of grand High Mass in honor of the Golden Jubilee of His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII.

The magnificent convent chapel was througed with the very large number of the pupils of the academy, the members of the community and invited guests. At 9 a. m. the solemn ceremonies were commenced by the procession of the venerable clergy, who, preceding His Grace the Archbishop with mitre and crozier, slowly paced along the aisle to the sanctuary.

sublime. Especially was this the case when a grand chorus swell ing through the chapel would suddenly hush into silence, and one sweet solitary voice alone would catch the refrain, only to be in turn lost in the mighty volume. The solos, Rossini's "Ave Maria," "Qui Tollis," and "Et Incarnatus," deserve particular mention for their sweetness of tone and correctness of rendering.

correctness of rendering
After the mass, His Grace addressed those present. He referred especially to the universal congratulations of which the Holy Father was the recipient. He also gave the pupils some salutary advice in his usual kind and thoughtful manner. In the afternoon a cablegram
was dispatched to His Holiness notifying him of the ceremony, and offering
him the congratulations of the nuns and their pupils.
THE CONCERT AT THE ACADEMY OF ST.

JOSEPH.

Grand as were the honors paid our Holy Father by the community of St. Joseph on Saturday, they were seemingly not the final ones, for on Monday, the 10th

the final ones, for on Monday, the 10:n inst., at 4 p. m., a musical entertainment, such as is seldom ours to enjoy, was given in his honor.

Besides his Grace the archbishop, the Basilian fathers, Redemptorists and secular priests of the diocese, there were present the elits of the city. The brilliant assemblage showed their great appreciation of the performance by their intense interest, which continued unabated for two hours, and which was only disturbed interest, which continued unabated for two hours, and which was only disturbed by the frequent applause awarded to the pupils who particularly distinguished themselves.

The lofty pillars of the spacious dis-tribution hall were ornamented with appropriate Jubilee tributes; while scat tered around the stately halls of the Academy in elegant confusion, beautiful mottoes and bannerettes of various forms and device arrested the attention.

The opening piece on the programme

forms and device arrested the attention.

The opening piece on the programme was a most beautiful and fitting Introductory styled, "A Tribute to His Holtness Pope Leo XIII," arranged expressly for the Golden Jubilee by the ladies of the community. The three young ladies, Misses Dunn, Maxwell, and Way, who took part in it reflect great credit on their teachers for their perfect elocution and graceful deportment.

The Introductory was concluded by all the young ladies of the Academy singing a chorus "Hall to Our Pontif's Jubilee."

Of the Youal and instrumental music

we have only to say, Saturday's harmony was repeated. Harps, planes and violins blended together in perfect unison and wondrous melody; and when the fresh, pure voices of the well trained pupils added their notes the effect was magnificent. The most attractive instrumental piece was a harp and violin duett in which the Misses Ida Hughes, Mand Smith and Geraldine Hastings particularly distinguished themselves.

Geraidine Hastings particularly distinguished themselves.

A vocal trio by the Misses McKeown, T. Kormann and Moore, and a duett by the Misses McKeown, McKsy, Remand and Conway were especially pleasing A vocal chorus, the "Sieigh Song," and instrumental duett, "The Sieigh Race," were much applauded. A reading, Leo XIII., by Miss Dunn, delivered with great elocutionary effect, was warmly received.

But perhaps the most taking piece on But perhaps the most taking piece on the programme was the "Gypsi S Revel" song and tableaux by the little ones, who robed in Gypsy costume of white, crimson and gold, glided gracefully over the platform in their revel round their "Queen." The scene was charming and the swarm of St. Joseph's "Little Ones" received a storm of applause which they richly merited.

received a storm of applause which they richly merited.

The concert was concluded by the grand chorus "Illustrious Leo, joy to Thee." His Grace then addressed the young ladies, highly complimenting them on the success of their entertainment, and requesting the Lady Superior to grant them a holiday. The audience then dispersed, exceedingly gratified with the musical treat which they enjoyed at St. Joseph's.

DESERVING OF PROMOTION.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record. SR—The tollowing is taken from the Irish Canadian of the 22ad September,

1887:
Mr. Kenny has been in the employ of the Oatario Government for upwards of eleven years and has rendered first class eleven years and has rendered hist class service. He has always been an able supporter of the Hon Mr. Mowat and his party and surely with such a record it is not too much for Mr. Kenny and his friends to expect that something better than the position of night-watchman should be given him

Yours truly,

Fate Plat.

Toronto, 16th Fabruary, 1888.

myself. Of course I do not deserve all the compliments you now pay me, nor those you have been good enough to pay me from time to time. My exertions in betaif of total abstinence deserve no thanks; I can assure you I loved the work, and it has been a pleasure torm. Your references to my efforts as a citizen and one whose heart yearns in common with your own for the old land, I thank you for most sincerely. I shall say no more about myself; but as regards my devoted wite and loving children, all that you have said is true Asa burband and a father I have, indeed, been birssed. Apart from her exertion in those good offices which, naturally, have fallen to her suare, Mrs. Murphy has ever been constant in her ait to enable me to carry out the projects I have made for the benefit of your senseys and any other good work. I thank She will bear me out as regard out low. This happy day has been one of the working our greatest consols on her bealf for your kind words, and the word of the words our low one of the words our low o

service of the Crown, in the asylums seven and at Toronto.

"An officer of such experience and distinction would be a valuable acquisition to any Government, and might fairly claim a position be coming to the record sketched by the Packet, but notwitustancing his qualifications Sergeant Majer Kenny is assigned to the duty of watchman at the employ of the Ontario Government the employ of the Ontario Government drawing handsome saisries with not a quarter of the ability of the Sergeant, while he is left to drudge at a bare pittance. Cannot the stovernment do something better fer

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. FROM DUNNVILLE.

ASH WEDNESDAY.

I arrived in Dunnville yesterday and was present this morning at the blessing and distribution of the ashes in the new was present this morning at the blession and distribution of the ashes in the new church, which is a perfect gem. When I visited here last year the church was not half built, but to day few towns in the province has a church so completely and tastefully finished. One article of furniture is in keeping with the other and each article in keeping with the style of the church. The pews were made in your city, and are of Bennett & Co's best style. The shar is the gift of the late lamented Bishop Carbery, and when the large picture of the crucifixion just received from Rome, the gift also of Bishop Carbery, and the work of an Italian artist, is placed in the ope, with circular top designed for it, the altar and sanctuary will present a very neat and pleasing aspect. The new organ is the sift of one of the parishion ers, Mr. Jeremish Hartnett A new coal furnace on trial from the E & C. Gurney Co., Hamilton, completes the church. church.

Since my last visit a priest's house too has been erected on another corner lot immediately opposite the church. So specify was it erected that it is said "it grew up spontaueously." It is a two-tory, with main part 33 by 20, and kitchen part also two story 23 by 18.

It is the town and not the bonus that

It is the town and not the bonus that should attract the manufacturers. This being the case, and Dunwille so well situated, and having such fine water and other facilities, it should have more manufactories. The Grand River at this point is so wide that at the races just ever there was a circular track on the ice a mile in circumference.

L. K.