

AT ST. MARY'S

Miss Jane Tobin	Mr. Joseph Quinan
" Ellen Tobin	" Patrick Walsh
Mrs. — Boyle	" Peter Bulger
" Thomas Tobin	" David O'Connor
Miss Mary Cragg	" James Fitzgerald
" Frances Foley	" Thomas Magee
" Frances Power	" James Rogers
" Margaret Power	" John Ryan
" Lydia Desfeytas	" William Compton
" Johana Roach	" William Walsh
" Ellen Hackett	" James Payne
" Margaret Connor	" David White
" Mary Cronan	" Thomas Finn
" Elizabeth O'Brien	" Peter Nolan
" Ann Barber	" Thomas Brown
" Sarah Mooney	" Michael Ryan
" Mary Kelly	" Patrick Gahan
" Mary Sullivan	" Edward Gaul
" Ellen Gleeson	" Edward Daly, junr.
" Hannah Laughnan	" Owen Fitzgerald
" Mary O'Neil	" Edward Barber
" Catherine Holden	" Mortimer Dwver
" Catherine Desfeytas	" John Compton, junr.
Mrs. — Hickey	" John Grant
	" John Stuart

FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, NORTH END.

Miss Barron	Mr. John Barron
" Davison	" Michael Ellis
" Lunn	" George Butler
" McDermott	" William Cronan
" McCarthy	" James Whelan
" Hefernan	" John Mooney
" Flattery	" James Connolly
" Conway	" Timothy Lenahan
" Brennan	" Daniel Creamer
" Sutton	" Thomas Tyson
" Keily	" Michael Gorman
" Keating	" Timothy Lenahan, jr
" Connolly	" Charles Riley
" Lenahan	" John Flinn
Mrs. Clark	

Address of the Catholics of Windsor,
TO
THE REV. LAWRENCE BYRNE.

Reverend and beloved Sir,

WE, the Catholics of Windsor, feel assured that on the public bereavement now too rapidly approaching, you can need no declaration of what sentiments are ours, nor is it from a consideration of mere external propriety we deem it necessary to speak with sorrow of your intended departure from us. It sounds an echo of melancholy and regret from end to end of your mission, your parting hour must bring the consciousness of more than we can describe. Our perfect safety under your guidance, the goodness of a benefactor, the solicitude of a father, is not without regret that we cannot express, and when we remember however flowing was the cup of our hope, in your expected stay

among us, resignation to the will of Omnipotence, is all that can give soothing to the contrast of pain we must now feel. Now the heart's emotions must be left to express in silence a privation to which, from the insufficiency of words, we cannot give utterance. We feel especially impelled to manifest, as well as the inadequacy of language will admit, our high appreciation of your invaluable and gratuitous services, and our sense of the great obligations which such services impose, in testifying what a response your eloquence could elicit, and what a spirit your ardour could infuse. We feel how unneeded is the eulogy of words, when we see the railing of your Altar perpetually crowded by the fruits of your labour, partaking of the bread which strengthens to eternal preservation.

Reverend Sir, your arrival here among us, seven years ago, was to us glad tidings of great joy. From that period our respect, love, and esteem, increased beyond comprehension. We would now use every means that our sagacity could suggest to keep your Reverence to be our spiritual guide in our exile in this valley of tears. If your presence among us has been characterized by the most eminent usefulness, our grief at your departure receives, from those circumstances, a force which the powerlessness of expression must leave undescribed. We relinquish the hopes of your future protection, humbly submitting to your own instruction, which taught us that every soul was subject to higher power, and whoever resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of the Most High.

Reverend and beloved Sir, it remains for us only to join heart and hand in thanksgiving for the services so inestimable to which we have been favoured so long, and in fervent supplication, that those graces and gifts which you have been so effectually and signally employed, here may be rendered equally beneficial in Sissaloo. We trust, in leaving us, that your commanding abilities will find a kindred and more extensive usefulness.

In conclusion we beg to add our best wishes for your future happiness and prosperity.

With the highest respect, Rev. Sir,

Your most obedient, humble, and attached servants,
At the request of the Windsor Catholics,

JOHN JORDIN,
OWEN FLINN,
MICHAEL DALY.

REPLY:

Gentlemen and beloved brethren,

Your very kind address, I assure you, fills my mind with a new humble opinion of my poor merits, than I had ever before conceived—not that I believe you capable of wilful flattery, but that I feel my humble services have not been so eminently useful as described by you. I would rather ascribe your overrated station to the warm-hearted devotion which the true Irishman ever bears to the pastor whom he loves, and who, he knows, loves him, and is ever ready to sacrifice his temporal interests, and even his very life, if necessary, for the salvation of his immortal soul. It has been, it is true, my constant and ardent desire to merit the appellation of a good pastor, and protector, and if in anywise I have failed in having just claims to the desirable character, I trust my failure is more to be attributed to my want of health than to my remissness.

I trust, I may admit, without egotism, that your allusion to zeal is just, for I may fearlessly assert that I have always exercised all the powers of my feeble talents to gather from among the sparks that were almost extinct, at my arrival here, and to put them to their suitable fuel, that they might burst forth into a brilliant light whereby our neighbours might see the beauties of our religion in their true colours, and that they might not any longer