# July 5, 1882

## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

His hand drops; he takes one long last look as she moves away to meet the new arrival. She is like a queen, he thinks-so stately, so graceful, so tair. Among all the women present, there is not another so regal. Then he turns away, and ut a little distance encounters his daughter.

"Why, papa," she exclaims, quickly, "what is the matter? You are looking awfully pale -for yon. Are you sick ?"

"1 sin't well, Leo. I'm going to my room -the study, you know. I came to say goodnight. That is a pretty dress, my girl, and you look as fresh and pink as a rose. 1im glad to see you so handsome and happy. You you are a little fond of your poor old dad; ain't you, Leo ?"

Why, papa-

" Oh! yes, I know. I ain't like your mother, or these heavy swells around, but l've been a good father to you-now haven't I ?" I don't think I ever refused you anything in my life-now did I? And you'd-you'd be sorry if anything happened me-now wouldn't you ?"

Leo looks at him anxionsiy. The same thought, alas crusses her mind as her mother's-has he been drinking? Mr. Abbott is apt to be maudlin in his caps, so his pathos is always open to doubt.

"You had better go to bed, papa," says Leo. as her motheer has done. "You look very badly. And perhaps you had better send for Dr. Gillson."

"I don't want Dr. Gillson, my girl. I know what you're thicking of, but it ain't that. I'm not drunk. Good-night, little one-kiss your old dad."

Miss Leo's pink lips touch daintily the cold cheek of her father. Then she, too, flits away to meet her partner for the first dance. Mr. Abbott is not a subject to be sentimentalized over, even if he is a little pale. Much drinking has alienated from him even the respect and affection of his daughter, aithough she is fairly fond of papa too. But it is not in the same way or degree in which she is fond of mamma and Geoff.

Mr. Abbott goes to his study.

It is a lovely night, following a lovely day. The deep blue sky a-sparkle with frosty stars, the moon flooding lawn, and terrace, and copse with crystal light. Never has Abboit Wood looked more beautiful, nover has he loved it so well. He is taking his last look at it, at the cold, far-off, shining sky, at the fair white earth, at his home that has been his pride and boast so long. He is hearkening to the sweet crash of the band-the wild music of a waltz will be the last sound of time he will take into eternity. For the end has come.. The wages of Fin

\_death\_is here; the coward's cure for all the ills of earth-suicide-is at hand. Me will never see the scorn, the hatred in his wife's eyes, the shrinking horror of his daughhim there will be no felon's cell, or lash. His sin has found him out, and the retribution is now.

He lifts the pistol. A gay burst of laughter just outside the door greets him on the moment. Over that merry peal, over the last soft strain of the waltzers, another sound breaks-a dreadful sound. But it reach no no ear, and only the solemn eyes of the stars look into that silent room.

#### CHAPTES XI.

It is close upon noon of the next day. Supphine floods the charming breakfast-room of Abbott Wood, glints on crystal, on silver, on ergabell chira, and on a group of gay guests, on the lady of the hoase in exquisite morning robe and cap, on her pretty daughter in amber cashmere, rich with golden floss embroideries. The guests have had a brief usp. a cczy cup of tea, and now, "booted and spurred," are saying farewell to their gracious hostess and her bright little daughter. The party last night was delightful. All are departing in fine spirits, making appointments or the coming summer and country meetings. They go at last, and with a fired sigh Mrs. Abbett sinks into her chair. She is not very trong, and last night's fatigue tells after her quiet life. Besides, she is worried about her son. Here it is high noon, and he has not put in an appearance to explain his singular conduct. As the sits musing about it, her maid approaches with a rote. It is from the culprit, and very brief.

## FATHER BURKE. SERMON ON THE DOMINICANS.

The Freeman of Monday says :---Yesterday the Very Rev. Thomas Barke.

.P, who is now engaged in the task of collecting tunds for a new church at Tallaght, preached in behalf of that object at the parish church of Swords, which was kindly placed at his disposal by the esteemed pastor, the Rev. Mr. Mulcahey, P.P. The village of Swords is remarkable as being the site and containing the ruins of a monastery founded by St. Columbkille, and at present it is the centre of an extensive Catholic district. High Mass was celebrated at twelve o'clock, the officiating priest being the Rev. B. O'Reilly, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Norris and the Rev. Mr. Murphy, the Rev. Mr. Mulchay, P.P., acting as master of ceremonies. After the first Gospel the Very Rev. Thos. Burke preached a powerful and effective sermon from the text Matthew xviii., 20, "At that time Jesus said to His disciples, All power is given to Me in beaven and on earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you always." More than four hundred years, said the rev. preacher, after these words were spoken by Christ, to an island far out in the sea, possessed of a quick, irascible, but generous race, a man came from Rome. The land was almost unknown to Greece and Rame, though it possessed civilization and tradition older than either. He came and preached to them who were pagans, and baptized them in the rivers of this encient island. Its kings, its statesmen, its bards and Druids were baptized by Patrick, and the light has never been for one instant quenched since he kindled it upon the sacred Hill of Tara on that Easter ove fiftcen hundred years ago. And before St Patrick died the land was holy among nations. And from Ireland the faith was spread into savage, strange and foreign lands. About half a centary after the faith was brought to Ireland by St. Patrick a man was born hway in far Tyrcopael in the North. He came from a race of kings, and he was called by the name of Columbkills of the Cell. His figure was strong and graceful, and he was further gifted with the most periect manly beauty. But he heard the Word of God, and be wished to tell it to others. He devoted himself to the service of Almighty God, and he became the most wondrous of preachers. Men even far beyond the sight of his face heard the thunders of his voice as it resounded the Gospel. He founded over a hundred monasteries throughout the island, and amongst them this very one which you ter's face, the abhorrent gaze of all men. For see in ruins outside-the ancient and sauctified monastery of Swords. Olden writers tell us that on account of some rash act the great and holy privet left his native land. He crossed the sea and landed in Scotland to preach the Gospel to the wild and savage Picts. What Patrick was to Ireland Columbkille was to Scotland. He went to the lone island of Iona, and he covered it with one large monastery." He was the light amongst lights. And is it a wonder, when it is recalled to my memory that the "Dove of the Cell" once stood upon this very spot, that I should lift up my voice with fear and trembling in this holy place? But though he has gone to his Father. in Heaven his spirit remains and must for ever remain in the Ohurch. About six hundred years after St. Columbkill's death a man was born away among the olive groves of Spain. This man was St. Dominic, the founder of the Dominican Order. He also was of noble if not imporial birth. He was filled with the love of God. He found the Church disturbed by heresy on the one side, and on the other hundreds of thousands of armed men trying to enforce the hustenly truth with the arms of flesh, while they were

Gianelli, also drew forth a flattering outburst about it in the rotten empires of Europe, yet of appreciation from the audience. A drama to day under Gladetone, Bright and Chamber in one act entitled "Les Deux Petits Savoy- lain it is firmly established in Ireland. Tom ards." in which Messre. Z. Hebert, J. B. Davis was right when he wrote that "No Venne, A. Gauthier, E. Flappier, A. Saucier and A. Joly took part, brought c merry, successful and enjoyable entertainment to a close.

[FROM OUR OWN COBRESPONDENT.]

LONDON, June 15th, 1882. The anti-coercion demonstration in Hyde | They are to be the slouth bounds to follow Park last Sunday was, in point of numbers, a | up the trail, but not to kill. In a word, they great success, not less than 100,000 people are the contemptible tools of Earlish rule in being present, 75,000 of which wont there for Ireland, and against their machinations Mr. the purposes of the meeting, and the other O'Donnell publicly warned his countrymen. 25,000 mere lookers on. Although it was The Coercion bill abolishes trial by jury even organized by the Democratic Federation, and in cases of life or death; and now in addition English in its origin, the attendance was to a large univ and a military police, an orlargely Irish, but there was no display of ganized band of Spirri is to mix up with the Itish flags or regalla. The morning was people. Bomba, of Naples, Napoleon the showery and threatening, but at noon old Sol Third, and Alexander of Russia depended on began to take a peep from behind some fleecy | their secret police, but mark the result. The clouds, and for the remainder of the day son of Bomba was nurled from his throne by shone out in all his refulgent splendor. the Italian people, even the very army upon At two o'clock five two-horse brakes which he so much depended going over to left the rooms of the Democratic his opponent, Garibaldi, at Marsala und Federation, which are on the floor above the Pavia. Napoleon died a miserable exile at chief cflice of the Land League of Great Bri- Chieelburst, and his son perished ingloriously tain, in Palace Chambers, close to the House | in a very bad cause by the weapons of Zulu of Commons, at Westminster. The brakes is avages, and Alexander in the principal street contained the committee and speakers, and in of his capital was torn into fritters by Nihilist the park did for platforms, as the rules of the bombs, and to-day his son, the mightlest Ranger prevent even the erection of tempor- monarch on earth, is positively afraid ary stands for public meetings. The vans of his own shedow. Here is a lesson for came along the Thames embankment to the man who once said that Government in Trafalgar Square, where the main body of the Naples was a negation of God, but under procession was failing into line. There was whose own administration and mouchard a large number of English political societies and labor organizations carrying banners with Suitable mottoes, such as "Labor Creates Weath, Capital Robs It," "The Land belongs to the Nation and not to Landlords." "Sham Liberals have ever been Tyrants," "The Cause of Ireland is the Cause of Humanity all over the world," "Trisl without jury and by landlord nominees is worse than Turkish despotism," and many other terse allusions to | writing on the wall. the purpose of the demonstration. Three mounted marshals regulated the line of march, which was through Pall Mall, where all the political clubs are located, up St. James street and along Picadilly to flyde Park. The head of the line moved off to the tune of the "Marsellleis" at three o'clock, A heartrending diary-Row brave men reaching the Park at four, the readway being kept clear by policemen on duty along the entire route. In the Park the vans draw up on the Serpentine Road equi-distant from each other, and the proceedings of the day at once commenced. At platform No. 3 Mr. Joseph Cowen, M.P., for Newcastle, took the chair, and in a powerful speech condemned the Government for the short sightedness of its Irish policy. From all the other platforms speeches of indictment against Mr. Gladstone's administration were delivered by well known public men. Among the speakers was Mr. Hyndman, president of the Federation, Mr. Samuel Bennett, barrister and defender of the Freiheit, and editor of the Radical, Mr. Morrison Davidson, barrister and author, Mr. Boyd Kinnear, a Scotch barrister, and a well known political economist, Dr. Clark, the Asiatic traveller, and many other distinguished men. There was but one resolution, which by sound of trumpet was put simultaneouly from all the platforms. As I stood on platform No. 3 and looked over the vast sea of up-

turned faces I thought it the most singular sight I ever saw, and so dence was the multitude packed that it had a great difficulty to put up its hands in support of the resolution. To say that a majority of the English people is in favor of coercion for Ireland is perfectly correct, but it is equally true that a strong and intelligent minority is against it. One of the speakers in the Park said that Joseph Cowen and injuring the cause by the immorality of their Michael Davitt were the two first Democrats them. orld, and the union of thought typified in those two men was now passing All wet up to knees. tbrough the winds of thousands in the British isles, and all the Coercion acts in the at 10.30. Lee breaking down. At one world would not prevent the development of such ideas. The aristocracy are trembling years after a persecution gathered over the for the safety and continuance of their order, island. Her nationality was taken from because against it there has in Ireland been a her, and the sword was drawn to make her blow struck from which it will never thoroughly recover. Hear what the Protestant archbishop of Tuam has to say on this subject. Dr Bernard is uncle to the present Earl of Bandon and brother of Colonel Berounce alcohol. Supper. nard, about whom the following telegram appeared in the papers of this morning :-"The magistrates presiding at the Cork police office to day were applied to for a warrant for the arrest of Colonel the Hon. H. B. Bernard, the Earl of Bandon's uncle and Bishop of Tusm's brother, for having issued a cheque to the Irish Fresh Meat Company for a considerable sum, he, as alleged, well knowing he had no funds in the bank to meet it.' So that, 1 suppose, the Most Rev. Prelate spoke feelingly when appealing at the meeting in Lambeth Palace to support the Irish Church Sustantation Fund. It is marvellous how Churches of all denominations are so anxious to get, by hock or by crook, as much as they possibly can of the root of all evilthat which we are told so much corrupts the human beart. Those Bernards have, at all events, no right to complain of Ireland. Their ancestor went over from England in the train of one Phane Beecher, to whom Queen Elizabeth gave a great portion of the south of Ireland. and this Bernard, in the villainous scramble, fell in for the tribe lands of the O'Mahoneys of Kinulmeakea, now called Castle Bernard, at Bandon, the residence of Lord Bandon. The Colonel Bernard alluded to in the above telegram has also at Bandon a beautiful residence called Palaco Ane, and a lovely marine villa on the splendid bay of Courtmacsherry, in the south of the County of Cork, between Clanakilty and Kinsale, where the gulf stream genially tempers the ocean breeze. A fund is just now started in London to relieve Irish ladies in distress, but it does not seem to meet with any very great success. So slow is the coin rolling in that last night an amateur dramatic performance was given in one of our large theatres in support of this extraordinary fund. Why don't the organizers of this movement appeal to the Irish in Canada and the United Statesto those terrible people that the London Times said were going with a vengeance, but tion was largely attended and proved at which the British Home Secretary declares entire success. The programme was excel- are now supporting the Land League with On the twentleth of June Mr. Justin Mc-French. "Off for California," a comedy in Carthy will apply for a Royal Commission to three acte, was enacted with much taste and enquire into the condition of Irish farm evident culture. Mr. L. Devany, in the | labourers, and no doubt the matter is an ex-The organization of the Irish constabulary "Arthur, his nephew," evinced a promising is to immediately undergo a complete over-talent. The other parts, in which Messers. C. hauling, and are to be formed into three dis-Malbout, E. Dillon and J. Conway perform-tinct divisions-namely, the constabulary ting. ed, were also well carried out. The singing proper, the detectives, and the mouchards or of the Academy Gice Club and Mr. S. Cuddy secret police, who are in every possible way produced a very good effect. The national to worm themselves into the confidence of chant by the choir and orchestra of the the people. This spydom is one of the also Lee. Came to an empty grain raft. Hait have been a little terrible in its suddenness Academy created much applause. "Lucia favourite weapons of tyranny, and the Eng. and camp. Signs of smoke at twilight to to Mr Paruell, who, pausing a moment, made La nermoor," a violin solo by Mr. Alfred lish people are themselves the first to talk southward.

nation lives which rules another well"

Mr. O'Donnell, M. P. for Dungarven, said last night at a public meeting in Bermondsey Town Hall that a number of Itish secret detectives, men and women, had on the pre-OUR ANGLO-IRISH LETTER. vious day arrived in Longon to fathom out the strength of the Irish movement in the British metropolis. These detectives are to play the part of patriots, and to assume all kind of disguises. They are to track out their victime, but never to appear in court. police is now formed in Ireland. I also understand that a squad of them is to cross the Atlantic to collect information in the New World. Thought, however, can never be destroyed, consequently feudalism in the British Isles is doomed, in spite of all thespies, informers, and mouchards the Government can organize, a fact patent to any one who can read the signs of the times, and the

ANGLO-CELT.

THE "JEANNETTE" CREW

ALCOHOL AS DIST.

all hands at half-past five. Breakfast one ounce of alcohol in a pint of hot water. Doctor's Note.-Alcohol proves of great advantage. Keeps off craving for food, preventing gnawing at stomach and bas kent up the strength of the men, as given-three ounces per day, as estimated, and in accord-

ance with Dr. Amblei's experiments. One Went ahead until half-past ten. ounce alcohol Half-past six to half-past ten, five miles struck Big River at 11.30. Ahead again. Snow banks. Met small river, have to turn back. Halt at five; only made advance one mile more. Hard luck. Snow. South-southeast wind, cold. Camp But little wood. Half an ounce of alcohol NINDERMANN AND NOROS SENT FOR RELIEF.

SUNDAY, Oct. 9. -119th day-All hands at 4.30. One onnce of alcohol. Read divine service. Send Nindermann and Norosahead for rolief. They carry their blankets, one rifle, forty rounds of ammunition and two onness of alcohol. Orders to keep the west bank of river until they reach a settlement. They started at seven. Cheered Under way at eight. Crossed the cheek. Broke through the 108. Stopped and built fires. Dried clothes. Under way again struck river bank. Halt for dinner; one ounce alcohol. Alexia shot three starmigan. Made soup. We are following Nindermann's track, although he is long since out of sight. Under way at 3 30. High bluff. Ice moving rapidly to northward in the river. Halt at 4.40 on coming to wood. Find canalboat. Lay our heads in it and go to sleep. Half

SUNDAY, Oct. 16.-126th day.-Alexia broken down. Divine service. ALEXIA DIES.

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Monday, Oct. 17-127th day-Alexia dying. Doctor baptized him. Read prayers for sick. Mr. Collins' birthday, forty years old. A hout subset Alexia died. Exhaustion from starsation. Covered him with ensign and laid him in the orlb.

TUESDAY, Oct. 18-128th day-Calm and mild. Snow failing. Buried Alexia in the afternoon. Laid him on the ice of the river and covered him over with slabs of ice.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 19-129th day .-- Cutting up tent to make foot gear. Doctor went shead to find new camp. Shifted by dark. THURSDAY, Oct. 20-130th day.-Bright and sunny, but very cold. Lee and Knack done

#### KNACK AND LEE DEAD.

FRIDAY, Oct. 21-131st day.-Knack was found dead about midnight between the Doctor and myself. Lee died about noon. Read prayers for sick when we found he was going.

SATURDAY, Oct. 22-132d day .- Too weak to carry the bodies of Lee and Knack out on the ice. The Doctor, Collins and myself carried them around the corner out of sight. Then my oyes closed up.

SUNDAY, Oct. 23-133rd day.-Everybody pretty weak. Slept or loated to-day, and then managed to get enough wood in before dark. Read part of divine service. Suflering in our feet. No foot gear.

MONDAY, Oct. 21-134th day-A hard night.

TUESDAY, Oct. 25th-135th day. WEDNESDAY, Oct. 26-136th day,

## DYING.

THURSDAY, Oct. 27-137th day-Iverson broken down.

FRIDAY, Oct. 28-138th day-lyorson died during early morning.

SATURDAY, Oct. 29-139th day-Dressier

died during the night. SUNDAY, Oct. 30th-140th day-Boyd and Gortz died during the night. Mr. Collins lving.

#### ROUND THE WORLD.

Why should the male sex avoid the letter A ? Because it makes men mean. Lord Rosebery has offered the Duke of

Hamilton one million sterling for the island of Arran, on which Hamilton Palaco is situated, but the Duke declines to sell. The Prussian Government has selected Aiken, S.C., as one of the stations for the observation of the transit of Venus in December next, and the members of the expedition from the journal kept by Mr. DeLong. It from the Royal Observatory in Berlin are experied to arrive there about the end of October.

> The "Boadices," of 400 tons, the new steam yacht of Mr. Pearce, of Glasgow, is said to be the finest vessel of her class over built. It is rumored that Mr. James Gordon Bennett has challenged Mr. Pearce to run against his new steam yacht, the "Namouns," and that the race will take place in a few weeks. Great difficulty is felt in organizing the

new Irish Criminal Investigation Department. Respectable Irishmen won't join the force, and Englishmon are useless by their accent alone. An attempt is being made to get Irish detectives in England to go to Ireland for very high pay if the Treasury will give it.

Mary Beebe was the Josephine in the Ideal Opera Company's performances of " Pinsfore." Eighteen months ago she suddenly disappoured from the stage, the reason being that the night, in order to prevent any attempt at she had married Richard D. Haskell, of snicide. He was sleeping soundly at tex, poared from the stage, the reason being that Boston. It is announced that she will reappear in the fail, having separated from her husband.

Mr. Anthony Trollope knows Ireland better than many Irishmen. As a surveyor of the good washing he sat down to his Post Office, he has travelled again and again Bible. The gaoler visited him and over its remotest districts, and no novel he asked him if he would like an as peaned is so deeply pathetic as the com-

THE BUCK LAKE MURDER.

Vankoughnet Suffers the Extreme Penalty this Morning-A Quiet Execution Conducted by Lamp-light-Brief Sketch of the Tragedy-The Murderer's Last Moments on Earth.

LINGSTON, June 28 .- This morning, at twenty minutes past 8 o'clock, Enjah. Vankoughnet paid the penalty of his crime for the murder of John Richardson on the 13th of August last near Buck Lake. The facts of the murder have been fully published, and it is but necessary to revert to them in brief. He was a neighbor of Richardson, and at about 8 o'clock on the night of the day named he bid himself in the bush of the farm of his victim and while the latter was going to his house with a scythe on his shoulder he deliberately shothim in his tracks and left the body where it fell. He alterwards took Richardson's horse out of the stable and put his own in its place, and then set fire to the building, burning it to the ground. The house was not disfigured sufficiently to destroy its identity, and on the following morning he borrowed a buggy from a neighbor and hitching Richardson's horse to it he drove to Eigin, where he attempted to dispose of the animal in trade for another. The person with whom he tried to trade desired the ownership to be proven, but while the two were driving along the road to a place where Vaukoughnet said he could be identified he changed his mind about trading and asked the man to buy the horse A bargain was made, Vankoughnet receiving \$27,

ALL THE MONEY THAT THE OTHER HAD. The prisoner then entered the woods, and after wandering through the country, ho went on an Island in Buck Lisko and there remained hidden for some days, and no one know where he was secreted, but the members of his own facility. His wife took provisions to him by night in a boat. Finally, his littla four-year old girl was influenced by the reception of three coppers in tell where her doomed father way, and shortly afterwards he was discovered and captured. When approached on the Island he drew a knife and threatened to kill bimself, but he was persuaded by his captor to give himself up. His captor a few wreks afterwards met with a fatal accident on the milway. Vankoughnet after bls arrest schnowlodged having shot Richardson, and related the circumstances in detail. He says now that he owed him a grudge for a number of years. A clearer case of deliberate and proconcerted murder could not be imagined. The prisoner now blames his wife for his trouble and impeaches her with infidelity to him. On many occasions he found Richardson at his house when he came home in the evening, but while he had his suspicions he said nothing to his wife. Since this fact became known sympathy for the prisoner has become manifest, and it is said on good authority that if he had made such a statement at his trial he would not have been hung to-day. On last Wednesday he says he

## FOUND PEACE WITH HIS MAKER,

and since that time a marked change came over him. Instead of being given to shed-ding tears he read the Bible diligently since that date and grew stronger in body and mind. Last evening the prisoner began to show signs of weakness and complained suat he did not feel well. He could not eat any supper prior to being locked in his cell at six o'clock. A special guard was placed on him during eleven and two o'clock, and about four he awoke and got out of bod. He looked very careworn and haggard, and again complained of not feeling well. After giving himself a egg and cup of tea but he refused

# died one after another.

The following are the concluding leaves was found under the snow :---

SATURDAY October 8-118th day .- Called

#### " BRIGHTBROOK HOUSE, Thursday Morning.

"MY DEAR MOTHER: I are especially anx. ious to see you, but I cannot go to Abbott Wood ; so, I suppose, I must ask you to meet me here at your earliest convenience. I will remain in all day expecting you. Love to Leo. Ever affectionately, "G. V. LAMAR."

Mrs. Abbott knits her brows in direct per. plexity over this enigmatical note. "Cannot go to Abbott Wood !" But he was here last night. "Must ask you to meet me here!" How very odd; how extremely unpleasant. What can it mean? Is Geoffrey losing his senses? She will go at once and find out, -her hand is on the bell, when her maid again hurries in, pale, scared, horror strichen.

#### (To be continued.)

## A THEOLOGICAL DEGREE.

A BRILLIANT EXAMINATION. The annual examinations of the Theological Department of the Laval University took place on last Thursday at the Grand Seminary. There was but one candidate who presented himself for the degree of Licentiate in Theology, the Rev. Mr. Dowdall of the Diocese of Ottawa. The subject of the examination was very extensive, consisting of one hundred theses on the Sacraments, any of which the candidate could be called upon to prove. The thesis falling to the lot of the Rev. Mr. Dowdall was to prove the existence of the seven Bacraments in accordance with the decree of the Council of Trent. The examination lasted for one hour during which time Mr, Dowdall solidly expounded the doctrine of the Catholic Church, drawing his proofs from Scripture, reason and tradition. His proof from prescription was very remarkable for its thorough research and completeness. Quotations were adduced by memory from almost all the early Fathers, among whom were especially St. Augustin, Cyprian and Tertullian. The harmony existing between the Eastern and Western Churches on this point was most learnedly set forth and the Rev. Mr. Dowds.l received the Licentiate in Theology amidst the plaudits of his confreres. Quite a number of the ecclesiastical students, not a few of whom were from the sister Provinces also received the degree ot Bachelor in Theology. The students left for home on Tuesday week.

The Paris Figaro got up a performance on May 25 for the benefit of the widow of Oheret, well-known French painter. Sara Bernhardt took the leading part in the play, which was the "Dame aux Camelias," giving her services for nothing, as did all the rest of the performers. The gross receipts were \$12,000. ome comment has been excited in Paris by he fact, now just made known, that Alexandre Damas did not scruple to charge the widow 61,400 in payment of his author's rights for he privilege of performing the play.

lives. He restored pence in the Church by his preaching, a feat that was impossible to all the forces of Christendom. After a while the order of the Dominican Friers spread to Ireland, and he irish people took the white-robed missloparies to their hearts. Three bundred 5 give up her religion, to give up Mary, and to blaspheme God. Martyrs were found all over the land, and the whole island was

sanctified by blood shad for the true faith. In that unhappy time what did the Friars of St. Dominic? Did they guit the land and return to Spain, where they could practice their religion without danger to themselves ? No ; they chose to remain, and rather mingle Dominican blood with Irish throughout the sanguinary reign of Elizabeth. In ten years 450 Dominican friars suffered martyrdom in Ireland. After an eloquent exposition of the services of the Dominican Order to the cause of religion, the Bey. Father Barks concluded with an earnest appeal to the congregation for aid towards the erection of his new church at Tallsght. The collection subsequently taken up realized a considerable sum. - Dublin Na

tion.

BOUGH SIEGE LAID TO HIM. Mr. James O. Neville, the well known General Import and Export Agent of the Allan Line," and General Dominion Shipping Agent, of 538 Dorchester street, Montreal, 18 an active member of the Shamrock La Crosse Club. "While on a late exhibition trip to the States," said Mr. Neville to the writer. my old foe, the rheumatism, attacked me, and gave me a rough slege. I suffered with the ailment all through my trip and long after my return home. I tried several remedies and found them entirely useless. Having read the indorsements of well known people who had used St. Jacobs Oil, and been cured thereby, I determined to give it a trial. Upon the first application, I saw at once it was what I required. In two weeks time I was as well as ever, and fully able to attend to my business. I have not had the least uggestion of rheumatism since. It certainy is a remarkable remedy and one that seems to me to be infallible."

# THE CATROLIC COMMERCIAL

ACADEMY. The dramatic and musical seance given last week by the pupils of the Catholic Commercial Academy in the Hall of that institulently arranged, consisting of two dramatic almost unlimited funds. selections, one in English and the other in On the twentleth of part of "Doctor Killman," gained repeated ceedingly important one. applause, while air. C. Gagnon, in the role of The organization of the

WEAK, BUT CHEERFUL.

Monday, Oct. 10--120th day .--- Last half ounce of alcohol at 5:30. At 6:30 sent Alexia off to look for ptarmigan. Eat deer skin scraps. Yesterday morning ato my deer skin foot nips. Light southeast wind. Air not very cold. Under way at eight. In cross-ing creek three of us got wet. Built fire and dried out. Ahead again at eleven; used up. Built fire ; made tea out of the tea leaves from alcohol bottle. On again at noon. Fresh south-southwest wind. Drifting snow. Very hard going. Lee begging to be left. Some little beach and then long left. stretches of high bank. Ptarmigan tracks plentiful. Following Nindermann's track. At three halted, used jup. Crawled into a hole in the bank. Collected wood and built a fire. Alexia away in quest of game. Nothing for supper except a spoonful of glycercine. All hands weak and feeble, but cheerful. God help us!

#### GLYCERINE AND WATER.

TUESDAY, Oct. 11-121st day .- Southwest gale, with snow. Unable to move. No game. Teaspoonfal of glycerine and hot water for food. No more wood in our vicinity.

WEDNEEDAY, Oct. 12-122nd day .- Breakfast, last spoonful of glycerine and hot water. For dinner we had a couple of handsful of Arctic willow in a pot of water, and drank the infusion. Everybody getting weaker and weaker. Hardly strength to get firewood. Southwest gale, with snow.

#### "IN THE HANDS OF GOD."

THURSDAY, Oct. 13-123d day.-Willow tes. Strong southwest winds. No nows from Nindermann. We are in the hands of God, and unless He relents are lost. We cannot move against the wind, and staying here means starvation. Afternoon went ahead for a mile, crossing either another river or a wind in the bly one. After crossing missed Lee. Went down in a hole in the back and camped. Sent back for Lee. He had laid down and was waiting to die. All united in saying the Lord's Prayer and Creed. Atter supper strong gale of wind. Horrible night.

#### WILLOW TEA.

FRIDAY, Oct. 14-124th day.-Breakfast. willow tea. Dinner, half tea, spoonful sweet oil and willow tea. Alexia shot one ptarmi-man. Had soup. Southwest wind modera-

BRAVE MEN BREAKING DOWN.

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SATURDAY, Oct. 15 .--- 125th day .--- Breakfast, willow tea and two old boots. Conclude nell's door. This turn in the conversation to move at suprise. Alexia broken down;

paratively little known " Macdermotts of them, saying that it was impossible for him Ballycloran," which is founded on facts which occurred where the scene is laid.

When Sergeant Shee, for some years M.P. for Kilkenny, was appointed a Judge of the old Court of Common Pleas, some twenty yours since, there was rather an angry expression of Protestant protest, as he was the first Roman Catholic placed on the English bench since the reformation. Recently two Roman Catholics. Matthew and Daly, have been raised to the bench, with public approbation.

AThe great Californian millionaires don't run to family. Leland Stanford has but one child, a boy of 13. Flood has a son, not a very satisfactory specimen, of 25, and a daughter, a fine young lady. Mrs. Mackay has a daughter, Miss Bryant, by her first husband, and two sons, who are yet boys, by Mr. Mackay.

Miss Jessie Green, of New Orleans, La. daughter of Protestant Episcopal parents, embraced the Jewish faith, and was married to Mr. Isaac Feitel, a Hebrew, in that city on the 14th inst. Shortly before her public declaration of her change of faith they were married by a civil magistrate ; siter it they were united by the Jewish rabbi.

Ashland, the tome of Henry Clay, has come back into the possession of his family. having been purchased a few days ago by Major Henry Clay McDowell, who married the daughter of Col. Henry Clay, of Buena Vista fame, a granddaughter of the statesman. Ashland, fifteen years ago, was pur-chased by citizens of Lexington as a site for an agricultural college, which proved an unsuccessful project.

'The British Medical Journal says that a castor-oil plant was placed accidently in a room swarming with flies, but almost immediately the files disappeared, and files were found under the plant, or clinging to its cupy over four minutes. There was only one leaver, dead. The leaves are said to give out a property deadly to insects. Who knows gaal officials. but that the morquito, too, may succumb to caster oil.

AN EPISODE IN THE IMPERIAL HOUSE him when she visited him four weeks ago. OF COMMONS.

#### AN EXCELLENT ACTOR.

The London correspondent says :--- It was Mr Bourke, the brother of the murdered man. who accosted Mr Parnell on the threshold of the House last night, and declared that the blood of the new victim would be upon his head. Mr Parnell was standing almost within the doorway, conversing to a friend, when a gentleman, evidently laboring under great excitement, approached, and, with apology for interruption, asked Mr Parnell if he knew what Burke it was that had been shot. Mr Parnell, not knowing who addressed him, turned to the new comer and stated what he knew of the circumstances and of the identity of the man. The stranger listened very quietly to the end, and, though terribly excited, was comparatively calm in face and demeanor when he laid the crime at Mr Parwas quite sudden and unexpected, and must I no reply, but turned and entered the House.

to eat anything. At half-past seven o'clock he drank a cup of ten, after which the Rev. Mr. Joliffee read three passages of Scripture and prayed with him until 20 minutes past eight o'clock. He was then told to

#### PREPARE FOR EXECUTION.

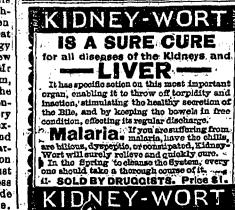
whon he removed his boots and taking a clean white handkerchiet in his hand annonneed himself as ready. On reaching the corridor he burst into tears and sobbed aloud, holding the handkerchief to his oyes. He ascended the steps to the scallold arm-in-arm with the minister and enco he turned around and said; "Is my brother not here? Is not that him at the door?" He was answered in the negative, when he went on crying bittorly and exclaiming, "Oh, my God ! Oh, dear me." He was quite strong and required no assistance to walk. While his arms were being pinioned on the scaffold he told the hangman not to draw the cord so tight, that it hurt him. . When all was ready, he cried aloud, " May God have mercy on my poor soul," and repeated it two or three times. He requested the gaoler to give his photograph to his mother, who is 70 years of age, and who visited him for the last time yesterday. The clergyman whispered something in his ear, when he said, "I'm ready," and

SPAT OUT A LARGE TOBACCO QUID

at the feet of the hangman. The minister then engaged in a short prayer, and while he was saying the words, "God have mercy on his soul," the doomed man ejaculated, " yes, Lord, do, do, Lord." At the word amen the bolt clicked, and he was launched into eternity. His pulse ceased to beat 14 minutes after the drop. His neck was not broken, but death was caused by apoplexy. He requested that his body be handed over to his mother, which request will be complied with. The whole affair did not ocspectator allowed in bosides the press and the

The execution took place by lamplight. None of Vankoughnet's friends were present. not even his wife. She had some words with

O.In Cafillo, 49 Pentl' street, Boffalo, N. Y., says: I tried various remedies for the piles but found no relief until 1 need Dr. Chomas' Eclectric Oil, which entirely-oured-me after a few applications.



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