

*Vox Domini in virtute, vox Domini in magnificentia.* After having said that the Church, to give expression to her life, had need of voices, and that these voices she had chosen in bells, the speaker developed the idea of the harmony existing among these bells, consecrated (1) to spread the faith, (2) direct the public worship, and (3) to guard our eternal destinies. With what reason are the parishioners of Oka happy in the possession of the bells of which the signification is so pious and holy? As to the sponsors, was not their assemblage impressive and beautiful. They had come, many from a distance, to co-operate in that beautiful ceremony and deserved the gratitude of the entire population. Holy Church would bless and protect them. They had come also to do honor to the representative of the Holy See, who had condescended to preside at the ceremony. The preacher concluded by tendering in the name of all present and of all Canada a hearty profession of devotion and attachment to the Supreme Pontiff, as a father, a judge and legislator.

After the service His Excellency, assisted by the Rev. P. Daze, O. M. J. and Rev. J. B. Bourget, cure of St. Andre, d'Argenteuil as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, proceeded to the blessing of the bells. The sponsors then came forward to sound the bells and make their offerings, which amounted to \$1,200. Among the sponsors were the Rev. M. Colin, Hon. R. Thibault and Madame Thibault, Dr. and Madame Rottot, Hon. C. L. and Madame Champagne, W. Prevost, C. C. and Madame Prevost, I. B. Daoust, M. P., Dr. and Madame LaChapelle. After the blessing, a splendid dinner was given, at which the Apostolic Commissary, the clergy and the sponsors assisted.

#### THE LATE MRS. JOHN MACK.

Mrs. Mack, the wife of Mr. John Mack, died at 11 o'clock on Tuesday night at her residence, No. 265 Fifth avenue, from a combined attack of inflammation of the lungs and brain. Her father, the late Judge White, of the Superior Court of this city, was the old schoolmate and life-long friend of Gerald Griffin. Mrs. Mack was a most charming society woman, and was well known in the highest social and literary circles in this country as in Europe. Her amiability, great-heartedness and refined qualities made her sought after everywhere and gained her hosts of friends. Charitable in the highest sense of the word, and always foremost in any intelligent plan for the amelioration of the condition of the suffering, her loss will not only be felt in the houses of the rich, where she was accustomed to shine by her amiability and grace, but she will be doubly missed by the poor, whose large-hearted and open-handed benefactress she ever was. —New York Herald.

Mrs. John Mack, who died in New York, June 17, was the grand-niece of the celebrated Irish novelist, Gerald Griffin, the daughter of the late Judge James W. White, of the Superior Court, and the sister of the favorite writer Mrs. Lucy C. Little. Her death closes one of the pleasantest homes in New York city, where she had long dispensed a cordial and gracious hospitality. She was a warm-hearted, clear-headed, and accomplished woman, who will be much missed by the large social circle which she adorned, as well as by the poor, to whom her purse and heart were ever open. —Harper's Bazaar.

The reading of these paragraphs in the two great metropolitan journals just mentioned, recalls a thought that most often suggest itself to the mind of all who watch, with however little interest, the uncertainties and vicissitudes of human life. There is no happiness so firmly fixed that is not disturbed; no joy, however pure and seemingly lasting, that is not unsettled; no hopes, however bright, that are not shadowed by sorrow, affliction, and adversity. It is now many years since the line of the old Roman poet first caught our eye: *Pallida Mors aequo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas, Regumque turres.*

How often since then have we not had occasion to witness the truth of this saying? Have we not since then seen death busy in every rank and condition of life? Have we not seen joy bedimmed and life beclouded by its dire and sudden visitations? Have we not, even in the course of a brief life, had to shed a tear over many a friend snatched to an early grave? Have we not had often within a few years to participate in the sorrows of many whom we knew but to love and revere, to commingle our tears with theirs in hours of direst distress, deepest pain and darkest separation? Death overshadows all the splendor and joys of life. At all times, and everywhere present, it recalls, even in the midst of joy, thoughts that sadden and afflict, and which Christian hope alone can relieve. Between two worlds life hovers, like a star, 'twixt night and morn, upon the horizon's verge.

How little do we know that which we are! How less what we may be! The eternal surge of time and tide rolls on, and bears afar. Our bubbles: as the old burst, new emerge, Lashed from the foam of ages; while the graves Or empires heave but like some passing wave.

The accomplished and beneficent Catholic lady, whose early and untimely demise is above recorded, had, however, no fear of death. For though in death

she recognized a separation from all that is dear in this world to the heart of a tender mother and affectionate wife, she knew also that it marks the beginning of a new and higher life for the soul trusting in and loving God. Keeping close to the Cross even as did the Virgin Mother of Christ, she chose it her standard, and made its protecting arms her shield in every struggle, her anchor in every storm. Often indeed did she meditate on the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. From the standpoint of Calvary, death, of which worldlings dread the thought and hate mere mention, had for her no terrors. For her indeed was death that which it appeared to the Catholic poet:

God's creature! Death! thou art not God's conqueror! An Anarch! accepted in primordial night; Immortal life's eternal opposite:— Nor art thou some new Portent sudden and dread. Blotting, like sea-born cloud, a noontide sphere: Thou art but Adam's forfeit by the might Of Calvary sunset-steeped, and changed to light. To God man's access through the gates of Fear: Penance thou art for them that penance need; To souls detached a gentle ritual: Time's game reiterate and with lightning speed. Played o'er through life a desert Baptist's call. Judgment and Death are worsted things, we know. Yet Judgment without Death were tenfold woe!

The deceased lady, trained in every Christian virtue and womanly grace by pious parents and by holy preceptors, married at an early age Mr. John Mack, a retired merchant of New York, and a gentleman noted for his charity to the poor and benevolence to the Church. The twenty-three years of their married life were years of united good work, hearty co-operation in the alleviation of suffering and the furtherance of holy religion. Their home was, in the truest and best sense, a Catholic home—a home of sweetness, peace and charity. In her children the late Mrs. Mack took the interest of a Christian mother. From her lips they learned to lip their first prayer, and at the befitting time were sent to Catholic schools to be trained as her heart yearned in the depth of its love and solicitude for their welfare in the love of God and the faith of Holy Church. Every week saw this pious wife and mother at the Eucharistic Table. There she acquired her spiritual strength, thence she drew that benignity and sweetness that brightened her life and made her the idol of her family and the charm of her friends. No storm so severe, no winds so chilling as to keep her from the banquet of her Saviour. Those who frequented St. Francis Xavier's church will now remember the fervor with which she approached the Holy Table and went through the pious exercise of the Way of the Cross every Friday of the year. The metropolitan journals speak of her as a most accomplished lady. And so she was. A cultured musician and a finished scholar, speaking several languages with accuracy and fluency, her society was much courted. Her receptions were thronged with the elite of New York society, its social, literary and political notabilities, all delighted to meet under her cheerful and hospitable roof. But it is not so much as a central figure in Catholic society, not so much as a light and ornament in the brilliant, social life of the greatest city in the world, that she should be remembered. It is as the model Catholic wife and mother that her name is to be cherished and her memory held dear.

Her devotion to her husband, her personal care of her children, and her earnest and abiding solicitude for her household were second only to her devotion to her God. Well indeed might a friend of the deceased lady say of her: "I personally feel the loss to religion, and to rich and poor of so distinguished and zealous an example and benefactress. Her evident faith in the beauty and nobility of God's service is now realized, and she could now tell many a woman of her acquaintance in society—could her voice be heard—how very paltry are the aims and attainments of worldly people compared with the magnificent and all-satisfying rewards of those who have lived unspotted from the beginning." How truly indeed did she realize the picture of the valiant woman described by the wisest of men: "The heart of her husband trusteth in her, and he shall have no need of spoil. She will render him good, and not evil, all the days of her life. She has sought wool and flax, and hath wrought by the counsel of her hands. She is like the merchant's ship, she bringeth her bread from afar. And she hath risen in the night, and given a prey to her household, and victuals to her maidens. She hath opened her hand to the needy, and stretched out her hand to the poor. She shall not fear for her house in the cold of snow; for all her domestics are clothed with double garments. She hath made for herself clothing of tapestry: fine linen, and purple is her covering. Her husband is honorable in the gates, when he sitteth among the senators of the land. Strength and beauty are her clothing, and she shall laugh in the latter day. She hath opened her mouth to wisdom, and the law of clemency is on her tongue. She hath looked well to the paths of her house, and hath not eaten her bread idle. Her children rose up, and called her blessed: her husband, and he praised her."

Conversing with a friend shortly before

her demise, the subject of death was referred to—and on her friend's remarking, "What if we were called to-night?" Mrs. Mack, pausing a moment, evidently struck with the gravity of the subject, replied: "Well, I try to keep myself ready: I make frequent acts of contrition and conformity to the holy will of God? Little then did she dream that that was to be her last meeting with that friend, and how sudden and unexpected was to be her own summons from life. On the 16th of June, as above stated, whilst seated at table, surrounded by her husband and children, cheerful and happy as usual, looking forward to the return home in a few days of her oldest boy from the Jesuit college, Buffalo, and of her daughter from the Sacred Heart, she was suddenly stricken in the midst of a pleasant conversation. She had just time to reach her room when she fell, expiring, uttering the name of her husband and then the words "My God," as if knowing that the end had come. This was her last moment of consciousness, these her last spoken words, a stroke of paralysis, induced by congestion of the brain and lungs, terminating her truly Christian life, robbing her home of its brightest ornament, *propositum et dule decus*, her husband of an affectionate partner and her family of a tender guide. Her noble heart is now chilled in death, her tongue, that spoke nought but sweetest praise, now forever silenced, her stately form now cold in the grave. But her good deeds live, and the memory of her virtues, the recollections of her well spent life, will never fade. With what truth indeed did Gerald Griffin, her immortal kinsman say:

'Tis not the thought of glory won, Of hoarded gold or pleasures gone, Of one bright course well trod, Of unchangeless faith, unbroken truth, These turn to gold the vapors dark That close on life's descending sun.

#### THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians is one of the most flourishing and at the same time most deserving of the Catholic Associations of the United States. The order has suffered, as many an Irish organization has before it suffered, from false imputations and from calumny of the most brutal character. The Irish as a people seem to be afflicted with a larger number of time servers and insidious foes in their own midst than any other class of people. For these it is always enough to know that an association is founded for the purpose of doing service to Ireland to draw upon it their malevolence and rancor. No means too low for them to stoop to gratify these depraved feelings. To men of this stamp the Ancient Order of Hibernians has long been odious. And the order itself has at times been led by a misapprehension of its rights and duties into mistaken actions not calculated to advance its interests with an impartial public. At the late national convention of the order held in Cleveland, there was a great deal done to remove mis-understandings and place the association on a proper footing before the Church and the world. Bishop Gilmore, in one of those lucid and powerful discourses worthy the intellectual strength of that eminent prelate, tendered some excellent counsel to the representatives of the society. The bishop strongly urged on the delegates the propriety of its placing the order right before the National Council to meet in November.

"It behooves you," said the Bishop, "to place yourself properly before the council, and see that the truth be told. If action is taken against you, it will be to your grave disadvantage and final ruin. Societies composed of infidels or non-Catholics may and do exist without and against the will of the Church; but societies composed of Catholics cannot and should not exist against the will of the Church. So far, none such have ever succeeded for any length of time. Yours will form no exception. Recognized by the Church, you will flourish; not recognized, you will perish."

These words of the Bishop of Cleveland led to the adoption of a resolution by the Convention that places the order in its proper light:

"Resolved, That the Ancient Order of Hibernians of the United States, while personally allowing the utmost freedom of action to its members consistent with their duty to their God and their country, hereby declare that this organization is absolutely and entirely Roman Catholic in its inception and tendencies, owing its spiritual allegiance alone to the Church in which we were born, and for the maintenance and perpetuation of which our fathers bled and died; and we hereby declare, as the Representatives of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of the United States in convention assembled, that we are not affiliated with and controlled by, directly or indirectly, any other society or organization of any kind, nature or description, in this or any other country."

In other terms the Ancient Order of Hibernians has declared itself thoroughly Catholic. There is no reason why it cannot be so while being at the same time fully identified with the cause of Irish freedom.

The Rev. Father Tierman, who has been for several days confined to his room by serious and severe illness, is, we are happy to state, now approaching convalescence.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

—We have before us a reply to the speech of the Hon. Edward Blake against the Orange Incorporation Bill, by J. Antistell Allen, who for his little work has adopted the motto: "Protestantism first; Politics after." The book is one tissue of falsehood and vilification, leaving untouched the irrefragable argument of Mr. Blake.

—The Duke of Norfolk seems never to weary in his benefactions to the Church. We are now told that he is building a Catholic church at Norwich, which will be when finished, one of the largest in England. He is also, we learn, about to erect a convent for the order of Poor Clares near Arundel, and has selected for the site Causeway Hill, which commands a fine view of the surrounding country.

—Three elections have just taken place in Nova Scotia. Mr. C. J. Twissend, Conservative, has been elected by acclamation in Cumberland, and Mr. H. F. Macdougall, Conservative, by a majority of 150 over Mr. Newton L. Mackay, Liberal, for Cape Breton, both for the Commons. On the other hand Mr. T. R. Black, Liberal, has been returned by acclamation to the Local House for Cumberland County. Elections are pending for the county of Megantic, Quebec, for the commons; for Muskoka, Ont. and Laval Que. for the Local.

—On the 28th of August Californians will celebrate the 100th anniversary of the death of her first pioneer, and founder of the Indian Missions, the celebrated Father Junipero Serra. It is proposed, in connection with the celebration, to restore one of the most picturesque of his mission churches—the old stone church of San Carlos—and the Governor of the State and a large number of prominent citizens have appealed for funds for the purpose. It is hoped that the church will be restored before the celebration of the anniversary.

—In the Buffalo Union and Times we read: "Our monogamous legislators may try to arrest the spread of that social cancer—Mormonism. But it continues, all the same, to gnaw at the heart of the family's happiness and hope; and herds of unclean swine, bound for the Utah ranch, daily pour in upon us from European gutters." All very true, but Mormonism cannot be effaced till divorce shall have been effectually dealt with. New England with divorce is as polluted and unclean as Utah with Mormonism.

—On the 18th of July, in the presence of His Holiness himself, the Sacred Congregation of Rites examined the testimony in regard of the heroic virtues of that venerable servant of God, Marie Christine of Savoy, Queen of the two Sicilies. This cause has an important bearing. In all the Southern Province of Italy, forming part of the ancient kingdom of Naples, public prayers were offered before the Blessed Sacrament by command of the Bishops at the very hour at which the Sacred Congregation of Rites held its meeting. In these Provinces the popular devotion to the venerable Marie Christine is very great—the only designation applied to her being that of the holy Queen.

—The path of the Salvationists is not an easy one. We are now informed that the army has found a rival in a sect called "the Hallelujah Lassies." The title is not, indeed, as remarked by a contemporary, very dignified, though the aim of the new sect is quite modest.

The leading spirit is called "Happy Josephine." She, as a matter of course, takes the chair at the meetings and explains what the "Lassies" mean to do. They claim to be opponents of no creed or church, but pose as humble preachers of the gospel to the poor, the chief object being to get these same poor to attach themselves to some church, leaving them to choose which they prefer.

—The Committee on foreign affairs of the U. S. House of Representatives has instructed its chairman, Mr. Perry Belmont, to report a resolution as a substitute for Mr. Maybury's (Michigan) joint resolution, introduced some time since, directing the President to open negotiations for the renewal of the Canadian Reciprocity Treaty of 1854. The substitute resolution is the following: "That in the opinion of the House closer commercial relations with other States on the American Continent would be of mutual advantage, and that should the Executive see fit to consider the propositions for free commerce with the Dominion of Canada, such negotiations would be viewed with favor."

—We are not surprised that Col. Denison's offensive anti-independence speech has given rise to a great deal of adverse comment in Toronto and elsewhere. The speech was ill-timed, discourteous to the American guests, and altogether uncalled-for. He is reported to have said: "The cry of independence came from a few newspaper hangers-on, wandering Bohemians, men who had lived all over Canada and the United States, men who had not a dollar at stake in the country." He is also reported as stating that Canada enjoys all the independence it requires. In both cases the gallant colonel allowed his

superabundant loyalty to carry him too far. The newspaper advocates of independence are as respectable as himself, and the overwhelming majority of Canadians are in favor of at least the commercial independence of this country.

—The annual picnic in aid of the orphanage, held at the Mount Hope Asylum grounds in this city on the 1st of July, was, considering the unfavorable weather, very fairly attended. Among those present were his Lordship the Bishop of London, Mgr. Brayer, Fathers Coffey, Cornyn, Walsh, McGee and Cooke, besides the leading Catholic citizens of the Forest City. The refreshment booths were well patronized and the voting for the gold headed cane, which resulted in a victory for Mr. Archie McNeil, excited no small amount of interest. The picnic netted, we believe, the handsome sum of \$8000.

—The Ottawa Sun, speaking of Toronto's Semi-Centennial, says: "Toronto's semi-centennial celebration has something more racy of the soil than that which took place at Montreal last week. In fifty years the growth of the provincial capital has been marvellous. The U. E. Loyalist part of the demonstration is not the least significant feature." We cannot see in what respect the Toronto celebration is more racy of the soil than the St. Jean Baptiste celebration in Montreal. In fact, we look upon the latter as the most thoroughly Canadian celebration that has yet taken place in this country. We can see nothing in the U. E. Loyalists to excite much if indeed any admiration. Our knowledge of them in this country leads us to believe that Canada would not be a great loser if they never came hither.

—Rumor has it that Mr. Macpherson is to resign the portfolio of the Interior, to be succeeded by his son-in-law, Mr. Kirkpatrick, the latter in turn to be replaced in the speaker's chair by Col. Oumet, M. P. for Laval. Mr. Oumet would certainly be a favorite with the Chapleau wing of the Quebec Conservatives. It is also rumored that Lieut. Governor Robitaille, of Quebec will, at the expiration of his term, re-enter political life by seeking a seat in the Commons. Among the names mentioned for the Lieutenant-governorship is that of Mr. Alonzo Wright, M. P. for the county of Ottawa. Mr. Wright's appointment would be one of the most popular since confederation. His long and brilliant public services entitle him to this mark of regard from the government of the day. Mr. Wright's personal popularity is without a parallel in the history of Canadian politics.

—Some idea may be formed of the class of immigrants now frequently to be met with in Canada from the following paragraph which we read in Saturday's Free Press: "An impudent English vagrant, arraigned in the police court at Montreal yesterday, on a charge of vagrancy, claimed that he had been sent out from London to beg. He thought that the people of Canada had not treated him fairly, because he was now half-starved. He will rest in a Canadian prison for six months." This does not by any means surprise us. Last summer we met ourselves in the North-West an emigrant from the old country who declined to work because he could not get six dollars a day. We have drones and vagrants enough here already without wasting our surplus funds to procure an addition to their number from the infected purlieus and disease-beggetting gutters of the great town of England.

—The city of Toulon has already suffered terribly from the alarm created by the advent of the cholera plague. Cable despatches inform us that nearly all the inhabitants whose circumstances enable them to live elsewhere have left the city, and the number of those who have thus fled from the pestilence is estimated at three-fourths of the entire population. The people who remain are of the poorer classes, who have no means to go elsewhere, and their condition is pitiable. There is no employment for mechanics and no trade for shopkeepers. With the exception of the dealings in the actual necessities of life, trade is at a standstill and many tradesmen have been ruined. Five of them have committed suicide during the present week. Many officials have deserted their posts and the people demand their dismissal on the ground that their desertion tends still further to disorganize the community and invite anarchy and pillage. There does not appear, as yet, to be any diminution in the mortality returns, and the alarm prevailing in the southern towns has spread to places in the interior, even to the capital itself.

—The very name of Louis Riel seems to strike alarm into the breasts of some of the loyalists as well in the North-West as in Ontario. M. Riel did his country distinguished service, but was made the victim of injustice as gross as ever suffered. He has returned to this country retaining the confidence and regard of the half-breeds of the North-West in whose interests he labored so earnestly and so successfully. A late despatch from that country flashed us intelligence that alarmed some of the super-loyal in our midst: "Clarke's Crossing, N. W. T., July 2.—Louis Riel arrived at Stobart, a settlement containing about six hundred half-

breeds, forty miles from Prince Albert, yesterday. He came from Montana. Half-breeds from neighboring sections are assembling there. Their object is not definitely known, but in all probability there is nothing of consequence in the movement. The Government will no doubt have early information on the subject." The Government will certainly have information on the subject from the half-breeds themselves, who are determined to insist on their rights, set at naught by surveyors, land agents, placemen and adventurers from old Canada.

#### PERSONAL.

We felt heartily pleased to see in the list of delegates from the great Commonwealth of Minnesota, to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, the names of the Hon. P. H. Kelly, ex-Mayor of St. Paul, and Hon. M. Doran, State Senator of Minnesota. The democracy of the North-West has no more trusted representatives, nor earnest exponents than our friends, Messrs. Kelly and Doran are in all respects representative men and well worthy the honor and confidence of the great state with whose growth and prosperity they are so closely identified.

#### FRENCH COLONIZATION.

The recent acquisitions of territory by France in Asia and Africa have drawn attention, not a little, to its now clearly defined policy of extending her foreign possessions as a means of affording room for the exercise of her superabundant energy and offering new fields for emigration and wider spheres for French commercial development. The practical conquest of Tunis in Africa, and that of Annam in South-eastern Asia have excited much jealousy among European nations, who never view French aggrandizement with any sort of pleasure. It seems to us well for some of those states that France has been occupied abroad or they might themselves have been made to suffer from her well known fighting proclivities. Fortunate indeed is it specially for Italy that French attention has been directed to the effacement of her Moslems and cunning Chinamen, or the unified kingdom might now be trembling for its very existence. Annam is divided into three parts or provinces. Cochinchina on the east coast, Cambodia in the south and Tonquin in the north. In the two former French sovereignty has been for some years practically acknowledged, and French military prowess has lately subjugated the latter. France has now control over an immense and fertile territory in South-eastern Asia with a population of about twelve millions. The soil is rich and well cultivated, produces sugar, rice, cinnamon and gamboge. The forests are extensive and contain in vast quantities such valuable woods as teak, sandalwood, rosewood and palms of various kinds. Minerals are also found in richest variety, those of iron being specially valuable. France has now in foreign possessions a population, all told, of about eighteen millions subject to her sway. And there can be little or no doubt that the French colonial empire is destined to extend.

Annam is a splendid vantage ground for the extension of French sway over Siam, Barmah and Laos. So, also, in Africa, Algeria and Tunis afford convenient points d'appui for the exercise of French influence, diplomatic and commercial, both in Tripoli and Morocco. The opportunities offered by the French occupation of so large a portion of North Africa will certainly be put to profit. Then there is the great island of Madagascar, off the south-east coast of Africa—an island rich in mineral, forest, and agricultural wealth, which will certainly soon be placed under a French protectorate. The Congo country also has attracted the eager eye of French traders and politicians, and no doubt a portion of that vast and fertile though still comparatively unknown country will be placed under the sway of France. On the whole it appears to us that the future of French colonization is quite hopeful. That the French have not in times past proved successful in the matter of colonization is not surprising in the light of their struggles for supremacy and at times for independence and even existence at home. No people have equalled the French for their keenness of observation in new countries—a faculty that has enabled them to seize upon, almost without superhuman prescience, not only every point of national strength in the military sense but every outlet for trade. The history of Canada bears testimony to this extraordinary gift of observation of the French. We cannot ourselves look with any other feelings than those of pleasure on French aggrandizement abroad. That aggrandizement means not only the increase of French prosperity at home, but the spread of Christian civilization amongst tribes and nations now sitting in the shadow of death. Weak, insincere, and unchristian as is the domestic policy of France, its policy abroad has ever been characterized by a Christian spirit of beneficence worthy its noble Catholic traditions. Abroad the French truly sustain the time-honored adage, *Gesta Dei per Francos.*