

THE DELEGATE APOSTOLIC.

ANSWER OF HIS EXCELLENCY, THE RIGHT REVEREND J. CONROY, BISHOP OF ARDAGH AND APOSTOLIC DELEGATE IN CANADA, TO AN ADDRESS PRESENTED TO HIM LAST WEEK IN THE FRENCH PARISH CHURCH MONTREAL.

I receive with pleasure the address you have presented to me in the name of the Catholic parishioners of Notre Dame.

Standing here beneath the portals of the church that has been the Mother of Catholicism in Montreal, I am reminded of the glorious part the venerable Seminary of Montreal has taken for centuries in propagating and maintaining Our Holy Religion in this portion of Canada.

Everywhere throughout your city, I have found monuments of Catholic charity which I would fain praise as they deserve.

I know how much of this, Montreal owes to the exertions of the illustrious Prelate who so long governed this diocese, and whose zeal, unwearied during the length of his fruitful episcopate, has ennobled your City with charitable institutions so various and so large in the range of their beneficent action, that they furnish a remedy for every form of human pain, and comfort for human sorrow in its every shape.

I ascribe it to the action of charitable institutions like these, that your City and your Province generally are remarkably free from that scourge of official pauperism, which too often follows close upon our modern civilisation.

I congratulate the people of this Province that their legislature has preserved so many of the invaluable traditions of Christian Policy, and I pray that the three great social forces of Religion, Law and Education may never be separated from each other, but rather, may ever continue to work together for the common good of Society.

I entertain no doubt but that this happy result will be secured; as long as the Catholics of Canada, whatever be the political party followed by them, will obey the wise counsels recently addressed to them by their Bishops, speaking with one voice, in their Pastoral letter of 11th of October last.

Our intention was to set before you the true doctrine concerning the constitution and the rights of the Church, the rights and duties of the Clergy in society, the obligations of the Catholic press, and the sanctity that surrounds an oath; this only was our purpose then, and this only is our purpose now.

These are noble words, and truly worthy of being addressed by Catholic Bishops to a Catholic people, citizens of a constitutional State.

It has been said of the early Bishops of France, that by their teaching they made the civilization of their country as the bees make the hive.

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HIS VISIT AND RECEPTION AT THE CONVENT OF MOUNT ST. MARIE.

Last week Rev. Dr. Conroy visited the convent of Mount St. Marie, at the corner of Guy and Dorchester streets. The hall in which the reception took place was very beautifully decorated, the walls and pillars and stage were actually covered with flowers and evergreens.

Father Pierre Rousseau. At about half-past two Rev. Dr. Conroy took his seat, and a selection from Figaro was played on six pianos and three harps.

A presentation of several beautiful bouquets of flowers to their honored visitor by several of the very young ladies then took place, after which a song was sung by Misses Michon and Migneault, for which they received well merited applause.

An address of welcome to Rev. Dr. Conroy was then read in French by Miss Louise Howell, after which Tan's Hall was played on three pianos and three harps.

Homage to His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, Right Rev. Dr. Conroy, Bishop of Ardagh, &c., &c.

EXCELLENCY:—

Oh! we heard since to our hemisphere Thou camest Legate, from our Pontiff dear, That privileged Convents have their portals open'd 'T admit your Lordship, and we fervent hope, That 'twould be ours to see thee also come, A gracious guest to our fair Convent home.

—after which the Rev. Dr. Conroy responded, and said that he wished that the garden of his heart was as rich in terms of expressing his thanks as their garden had been rich with so many rare and beautiful flowers as had been given him.

THE PAPACY IN HISTORY.

LECTURE BY REV. JOSEPH HENNING, C.S.S.R.

Rev. Joseph Henning, C.S.S.R., Superior of the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Patrick's Church in this city, delivered his long anticipated lecture last week, in the Music Hall, Quebec, upon "The Papacy in History," under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul Charitable Society of St. Patrick's Congregation.

The band of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society was present, and provided music for the occasion.

The Rev. lecturer on coming forward to address the audience, was loudly applauded, and after a few introductory remarks entered at once into the subject matter of the lecture, which, as it will be seen by the brief synopsis given below, bears evidence of a well-read mind and strong reasoning powers.

Eighteen hundred and some fifty years ago, you might have seen a weary wanderer wending his way toward the capital of the world,—the goddess city of Rome.

It has been said of the early Bishops of France, that by their teaching they made the civilization of their country as the bees make the hive. I am convinced that the teaching of the venerable Canadian Episcopate, in like manner will establish and maintain in peace the civilization whose benefits you now enjoy.

charters and nurtured them. Side by side with the Universities, the Monks established colleges and schools and there they taught the rudiments of science. These Monks, so much belied, so often called lazy, how did they spend their time? They copied first of all the Scriptures, the Word of God, and then the works of Cicero, Demosthenes and the other classic writers.

The lecturer concluded amid deafening applause. The President in a few well chosen remarks prefaced a vote of thanks to the lecturer, which had been placed in his hands, and which was carried by acclamation.

ARCHBISHOP BAYLEY.

HOW THE NEWS OF HIS DEATH WAS RECEIVED IN ROME—GREAT GRIEF OF THE STUDENTS OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE—REQUIEM SERVICES.

AMERICAN COLLEGE, ALBANO, Oct. 8.

To the Editor of the Catholic Review:

Sir:—The intelligence of the death of the venerable Archbishop of Baltimore, though not unexpected, was received with sentiments of the most profound sorrow by the students of the American College at Rome.

Deeply penetrated with a sense of the numberless advantages accruing from ecclesiastical training under the immediate watchful care of the Holy See, the lamented prelate always maintained an anxious solicitude for the welfare of the American College, especially at its foundation and early struggles for merited favor.

The holy sacrifice was also offered up for his repose by the Rev. Vice-Rector, Dr. Hosleit and several of the students. Moreover, we learn that, in all probability, on our return to the city in a few weeks, a grand requiem mass will be celebrated under advice of the reverend Vice-Rector; at which His Eminence, Cardinal Franchi, Prefect of the Propaganda, Mgr. Agnozzi, Secretary, and many other ecclesiastical dignitaries in Rome, ardent admirers of the eminent virtues of the lamented Archbishop, together with the American residents, will be invited to attend.

CEAD MILLE FALTHE.

On Thursday afternoon last, the Religious Sisters of St. Bridget's Asylum, Quebec, received and entertained in their "grande salle," a large and pleasant company, composed of the ladies who had so generously taken upon themselves the responsibility of holding tables at the late successful bazaar in aid of the Institution, and the numerous energetic friends who assisted them in the laudable undertaking.

When the assembled company was comfortably seated, the attention of all was arrested by the entrance of a poorly clad little girl who entered the room and advancing to the centre of it, basket in hand, and prompted by the soft tones of a harmonium, sang the following touching little ballad:—

Please ma'am hear my prayerful pleadings, For my mother's very poor, I have come to ask a penny, Do not turn me from your door, Mother's sick, and wan and feeble, And she sent me on the street With my little empty basket, For we've nothing home to eat.

The sweet little singer was an orphan of St. Bridget's and had sung but a few lines of her sad

ditty when tears stopped her voice, and tears filled the eyes of all present; but the brave child mastered her emotion and sang on with trembling voice, pronouncing each word distinctly, while moving every compassionate heart with her womanly effort to forget herself and please others.

ADDRESSES.

Rev. Pastor, Rev. Fathers, ladies and kind friends:—

1st. "We poor little orphans now wish to express, 'Though feeble our best efforts are, 'Our true heartfelt gratitude for the success 'Of St. Bridget's Asylum Bazaar"

2nd. "To you, Reverend Father, we owe a great debt 'Which we feel that we never can pay, 'Your kindness to us, we shall never forget, 'And for you we will fervently pray."

3rd. "And you Reverend Fathers who all worked so hard, 'Our St. Bridget's Asylum to aid, 'Oh, may you receive, an eternal reward 'And a crown that shall never more fade."

4th. "Kind Ladies, dear friends it is also to you, 'In our hearts we shall constantly feel 'A gratitude great that is justly your due, 'Far beyond all that words can reveal."

5th. "We pray our dear Lord, all your actions to bless, 'And to drive from you evils afar, 'Kind ladies to you we must owe the success 'Of St. Bridget's Asylum Bazaar."

6th. "The prayer of the widow and orphans shall rise, 'For each kind benefactor and friend, 'May your home be in Heaven, beyond the bright skies, 'When your life, with its sorrows shall end."

Father Henning rose to speak when the silence of the singers showed that their agreeable little programme was ended; the little orphans remained respectfully standing to hear his expected address, but it proved to be but a few kind words exhorting them to keep their promise of praying for the happy homes of their temporal and spiritual benefactors.

The "Shamrock" shall flourish tho' nations decay, And the "Thistle" spring sharply and thick on its way, The "White Star" shines grandly with ambitious ray,

And "St. Louis" of France mount his steed. The "Lone Star" exults in the Shamrock's array Of fair Irish flag and emblazonment gay. It shines o'er the Green Isle and approving will say, It appreciates generous deeds.

Many ladies and gentlemen have kindly consented to assist the concert to be given shortly in aid of St. Bridget's Organ fund. The Miriam Club and friends are organizing the entertainment, which no doubt will equal, if not surpass all other soirees of the season.

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK

It is creditable to the people of Canada, and especially to the Canadian press, that instances are of rare occurrence in which attempts are made to injure the credit of our monied institutions, by circulating false and scandalous reports.