POWERFUL SERMON By Archbishop Ryan at Bishop Hen-nessys Silver Jubilee—A Great Day in Dubuque.

Dubuque papers to hand contain elaborate details of the celebration of Bishop Hennessy's silver jubilee of consecra-It was a proud hour, says one of them, to be a Catholic in Dubuque that day. The event was celebrated in a wealth of pomp and splendor that would have done credit to a city many would have done credit to a city many time the size of Dubuque. The large number present of prelates and priests honored not only Bishop Hennessy, but his episcopal city as well; and, feeling the proud distinction bestowed upon them, the people of Dubuque—Catholic and Protestant-united in making of it the greatest day in the history of the

It had been announced that the doors of St. Raphael's cathedral would be open at 9:30, one hour before the solemn ceremonies began. Long before the hour, the streets were literally packed with carriages and people. Some had tickets of admission to the cathedral, but thousands more were there through curiosity to see the Bishops and Archbishops when they should march from the episcopal residence to the cathedral.

Two thousand seats had been provided within the cathedral and fully three hundred more were standing, crowding the aisles and rear portion almost to suffocation, although the weather was particularly pleasant and

THE PROCESSION.

At 10:30 o'clock the solemn proces sion started from the chapel at the read of the cathedral. It moved out through the Bishop's grounds, down the front walk to Bluff street, and then to the cathedral door, up the middle aisle to the sanctuary in the following order: Cross-bearer, acolytes, about twenty altar boys, the local and visiting clergy. At the front door of the episcopal residence the procession was joined by the visiting prelates — four

Archbishops and nine Bishops.

Then came the ministers of the solemn Pontifical Mass. Lastly came the celebrant, Right Rev. John Hennessy,

The sacred edifice was richly decorated and brilliantly illuminated. Appropriate mottoes were displayed at various points.

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ARCHBISHOP RYAN'S SERMON. After the singing of the first gospel a sermon was preached by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, who spoke to the

Most Reverend and Right Reverend Prelates, Reverend Brethren of the Clergy and beloved Brethren of the

Twenty-five years ago to-day in this sanctuary the words which I have read for you were addressed by the consecrating prelate, the venerable Archbishop of St. Louis, then in the twentyfifth year of his own consecration, to the young Bishop of Dubuque, as he handed to him the sacred insignia of his high office in the Church. It was my great privilege to be the preacher on that occasion as it is to-day. From my intimate knowledge of the young Bishop I then made certain promises as to his future career which I am here to-day to declare have been most faithfully fulfilled. How glorious and how touching is this spectacle! After a touching is the spectacle of the purest gold and most preciousivory, was supported by statues of lions on each side thereof, so is the throne of our civilization supported by certain great strong Christian truths, which and direct an impetuous age; and sometimes as a leader, to conduct a lagging one. He must love all that is true and quarter of a century's labors and trials we behold the prelate surrounded by you, his brother bishops; by you, his faithful priests; by you, the religious, male and female, of so many Orders of the Church, and by you, his dear children of the laity, "his joy and his

You are gathered round him whilst in the full plentitude of the priestly office, he offers "that pure Host, that Host, that immaculate Host, the Bread of eternal life and the Chalice of everlasting salvation, even Him, by Whom and through Whom and in Whom are given to Thee Omnipotent God, all honor and glory — offered whilst angels praise and dominations adore and powers tremble." appropriate an oblation of thanks for twenty-five years of benedictions on this diocese! And not only from this And not only from this cathedral altar, but from many others in this great diocese does the sacrifice of thanksgiving ascend to-day. With these obligations ascend the thanks of the prelate himself that God has blessed his ministry. He looks back on twenty-five years and beholds the change. His diocese then comprised the one hundred counties of the State of Iowa, and had but forty-nine priests, with but four small schools, without colleges, hospitals or asylumns. In the fifty-three counties which now form

the diocese of Dubuque, there were, twenty-five years ago, but twenty-nine priests and two schools. Now he beholds himself surrounded by two hundred and three priests, six hundred Sisters of various Orders, three hospitals, a college and schools in nearly every parish of the diocese, educating eleven thousand children. How vast is the work visible in its entirety only to the Divine eye which this outward progress represents! How many in-tellects enlightened, how many hearts touched, how many wounds healed and what foundation broad and deep and permanent laid for future good! "His works praise him in the gates," but he

through him; and gratitude, not pride, a trust for which he has to account to THE POPE AND HIS PORTRAIT. thrills his heart as they are enumerated. However, had he not fulfilled the triple charge given to him on the And the sweet little children—the pure the triple charge given to him on the day of his consecration when the crosier and the ring and the book of the Gospels were delivered to him, his the wolves of death that how around the wolves of death that how are wolves of death that how around the wolves of death that how aroun century and in this country. such responsibilities—how men who the arena, but would suffer persecution and death with joy for the sake of Christ and His religion,—hid them-selves in fear and trembling lest they should be obliged to become Christian

Bishops. It may be said that this all belongs to a past age, but, brethren, the question remains whether these men of profound sanctity and learning did not know better than we do the sublime and awful responsibilities of the epis copate. When, however, a man who is called by God, as Aaron was, finds himself in such position, he must above all things show fortitude, and whilst tempering justice with mercy, "must not neglect the strictness of discipline through love of tranquility." What fortitude our Lord "Bishop of souls" showed, notwithstanding all His sweet gentleness! How He denounced Scribes and Pharisees and priests, and alone drove the buyers and

ellers from the temple! Mingled with justice and mercy, episcopal fortitude was one of the characteristic qualities of the administration of the diocese of Dubuque during the last twenty-five years. At the very beginning of that episcopate it showed itself in the positive stand taken by the new Bishop on the Catholic school question. Some influential Catholics were imbued with false principles on the subject and imagined that because the teachers in Public schools were, in many instances, Catholics, their children would be safe in regard to religous training. But the new Bishop felt by a paternal instinct that the sys-tem itself was wrong which excluded Catholic religious instruction, and for a time he had to be the victim of unpopularity. But he knew also that in permanent institutions like the Catholi-Church the truth must finally be triumphant. He established parochia schools through the diocese, and is crowning the great work by founding a Religious Order under the special patronage of the Holy Spirit, to continue, when he shall have passed away, his noble work. All this has been done quietly but effectually, and the people who were opposed to him now acknowledge his wisdom, which is that of the Church. A Bishop must be a leader, not a follower, of the people. He must be imbued with the spirit of his age in all things in which that age is in har-

one. He must love all that is true and good and beautiful, and condemn and correct all that is faulty in his people. He must not be constantly looking back as if all good were in the past, but must be alive with a present living energy conforming, without, however, subjecting himself to the world around him. He should reverence the past and gather from it lessons of wisdom for the present and the future. He must remember that it requires much less fortitude to fight the dead past than the living, acting progressive and aggressive present; but this, too, must be fought when necessary in the interests of the still more important

future. The Bishop must also exhibit inviolable fidelity to the great trust committed to him. To him are entrusted priests and people; and on him, more than on any other man, depends the religious destinies of both. who have left home and sometimes country, who give up human love and human ambition and the pursuit of wealth, depend on him as on a father. A single error of judgment on his part may make one of them un-Whilst lifted above happy for life. them by his episcopal character he is yet only their brother in the priestgood, and he must ever respect the priesthood of Jesus Christ in them as n himself. In synod whilst legislat ing for them he addresses them as fellow-priests-"consacerdotes." with His apostles must be his model They had left all things to follow Him, and never had reason to regret that choice. Then the numerous communties of religious, male and female who look up to him as a father and director; again, the poor, the sick, the aged, the outcast, depend on him, after God. The children of toil are jealous of his love if he give it to the wealthy; and the wealthy, in far greater danger of the loss of their

And the sweet little children—the pure

vast work had not been done. The them, and sometimes even from the triple charge imposed the exercise of fortitude, fidelity, and the ministry of the Word, and because he was faithful the word of them the word of them, and sometimes even from the false principles of their own parents. Bound to them by ties stronger than those of blood or nationality, one with the word of the in these he has been so successful. It them "in the consanguinity of faith, needs much courage for a thoughtful he must risk life and reputation to depriest to undertake the great and fend them. The relations between responsible duties of a Bishop in this Christ and the whole Church of God on century and in this country. We know how great and strong men in the purest ages of the Church trembled at the flock committed to his care. Christ lived and labored and died to sanctify would not grow pale before the lions in it; so should he. Relieved of all human ties he must give head and heart and body to this one object.

is the reason of his being and his vocation. His solitary life, for such it is, even amid the turmoil of the world, is not a mere natural one, and if it be not supernateral it degenerates into the unnatural.

injunction to preach its contents to the world, and that God would perfect the work. The preaching of the Divine Word is the first and special work of Charles Bishan Through it the Christian Bishop. Through it comes faith, for faith, saith the Apostle, "comes by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God." Faith comes by hearing "those that are sent," and the all Bishop inherits the plentitude of the Apostolic mission, unshorn of a single prerogative. God speaks through "He who hears you hears Me."

It is then by hearing, and not merely by reading, that faith comes, and by hearing "those that are sent. It has been sometimes asserted that the days of oral eloquence are coming to a close, that the book and the newspaper are taking the place of the orator. But whilst the Catholic Church shall continue this can never come to pass. Should the mighty power of eloquence that thundered from the Athenian Bema and transfixed the Conscript Fathers of the Roman Senate, and pro-claimed the great truths and mysteries of Christianity in the great Basilicas, the power that taught in Augustine and triumphed in Chrysostom and Basil and Bossuet—should it disappear from all other spheres of its action, will be ever found alive with a divine energy in the pulpits of the Catholic Church. It is an essential part of her mission. Eloquence may cast aside the "toga," but she will never be found without the ' He who created and blessed her knows her power, and shall for-ever sanctify and preserve it in His

sanctuary.

Man is so constituted, that there can be no teaching like that of the living voice. No other sinks so deeply into the depths of the human heart. And not only does faith come by hearing, but morality and civilization and the love of the beautiful and all the glorious things of which faith is at once the

sion of the Christian orator! This mission, your Bishop fully appreciated and faithfully discharged. Mindful of its dignity and responsibility, he ever prepared with care, nor dared to tempt God by expecting effects without causes. With learning and earnestness and holy unction, he has for twenty-five years proclaimed the great truths of Christianity to you, and on great occasions in other parts of American Church and in the Councils of her Bishops, and no one has done or can do this more power-

fully than he. Behold, then, how the triple charge given to him in this sanctuary this day wenty-five years ago has been remen bered by him, and most faithfully fu filled. Therefore, Right Rev. Father in the name of the priests and the people of this great diocese, in the name of the hierarchy and priests of the American Church as well as in my own, I salute you as "a great priest who, in his day, pleased God and is found just, and, therefore bath the Lord caused you

to so increase amongst your people."

May God prolong your days amongst priesthood and devoted flock who have proved worthy of your vigilance and of your love!

St. Michael's Cathedral. St. Michael's Cathedral.

The dedication service in connection with the beautiful little addition to St. Michael's Cathedral, to be known as the Chapel of St. John the Divine, was celebrated by Archbishon Walsh on Tuesday evening. The chapel is situated at the northeast corner of the cathedral, and access for the public is by way of Church street. There is accommodation for two hundred worshippers. The chapel is for daily services and will always be open for devotons. The windows are of staned glass, the furnishings of the most approved description. There is a very handsome ait are of Gothic design, manufactured by Bennet of London, Ontario. Archbishop Walsh was assisted in the dedication ceremony by Vicar-General McCann and Father William. There will be an 8 o'clock morning service every week day in the chapel. St. Michael's Cathedral will be specially for Sunday and high-day celebrations in the Catholic calendar.—Toronto Globe of 15th inst.

ed, how many wounds healed and foundation broad and deep and anentlaid for future good! "His spraise him in the gates," but he they are God's works effected "which appeared in last issue of the RECORD relating to the Mission in Glenelg, the name of Miss Mary Deshaw was printed instead of Miss Mary Dulan, Glenelg.

How Chartran Made His Holiness Pose. From the Figaro.

For all honest men, of no matter what religion or party, Leo XIII. is one of the most noble and one of the greatest figures of the present time. He has his place among the most illustrious of the two hundred and fifty four successors of Peter. If there is at the present time an august physiognomy well but one worth offering to the veneration of contemporaries and posterity, and before which believers and unbelievers must all bow with respect, it is his beyond a But if this rival of Leo X. had not

yet found his Sanzio, it was not because in this artistic renaissance, as fertile as that of the sixteenth century, there was no painter worthy of such a There were more than one who had the ambition to nail him living upon the canvas. Lembach, the great German painter, had that ambition at the instigation of Bismarck, for whon Having received the pastoral staff and the ring the Bishop receives the book of the Gospels, with the solemn injunction to preach it. of that work, or whether he obeyed the scruples of excessive modesty, or whether, considering his years, he re-Through it ence again. But, after all, it is to one of our own artists, M. Theobald Chartran, that the honor was reserved of conquering this almost inflexible resolution. This honor he owes more to his title as a Frenchman than to his great and legitimate reputation as a portrait painter.

For some years past M. Chartran was haunted with the desire to paint the portrait of His Holiness, and this desire became stronger when the Pontifical policy entered upon a line so manifestly in sympathy with our country. No moment could be more opportune. He set out for Rome. Immediately on his arrival in the Eternal City he requested M. Lefebvre de Behaine, our Minister at the Vatican, to solicit for him a private audience, without concealing to Leo XIII. his intention and his hope.

He had his plan, a cunning plan.

The word "Frenchman" is an infallible sesame with the Pope. The audience was granted for the very next day. At the appointed hour Chartran crossed the threshold of the Pontifical apartments, carrying under his arm a yoluminous package enveloped in green cloth. His Holiness received him with a pleasant smile. "I am happy," said he, "to receive an artist of your talent, and especially a French artist. But I must tell you right here that I have made an absolute rule never to pose for a painter. I am old, and my health will not permit an effort that must be so often renewed.

"Never mind about that, Holy Father," said M. Chartran. "If the fear of fatigue is the only obstacle to the realization of my dearest wish it is conquered in advance.

Unfolding the green cloth, he presented a canvas to the Pope,

pose. Now won't your Holiness yield?" And as Chartran knelt down, in order to put his sketch in the best possible light before the Pope, he added: "As you see, Holy Father, I am asking you

Leo XIII. was disarmed. "Well." said he, "don't ask me for more than half an hour, or three-quarters at

"That will be sufficient." "When shall we commence?"

"I am at your orders; the soone he better.

"To-morrow, then." The next day in the grand hall of the ecret consistory adjoining the Pope's apartments the painter and his august model found themselves face to face. Half an hour passed, then an hour, and then two hours without the Pope's ap pearing to remember that he himself had limited the time of the sitting. And delightful hours for the artist they were, enchanted, as he was, by the language of his great model, in turns playful or grave, witty or profound. revealing a noble mind open to all the beautiful and grand things of intelligence and art, and in which were reiterated words of precious sympathy for France which the Holy Father insisted upon calling the "eldest daughter of the Church." And all this was given in a tone of paternal familiarity and in the purest French, spoken with a meri-donal accent that gave to it a piquant

This setting was followed by five others; and when the last stroke of the brush was given, the Pope did not spare his compliments to the artist, to whom he finally gave a little casket containing his miniature portrait and benediction written by his own hand. He then told the artist to have the picture reproduced by one of the greatest engravers of France, and ordered three hundred copies of it for his per-

will soon be exhibited at the Salon des Champs-Elysees.

## THE DEATH OF PARNELL.

Boston Pilot.

Charles Stewart Parnell is dead, and the busy world, passing swift judgment on his life's work, already speculates as to the effect of his death upon the cause of the land which he served so well, which he loved, if not always wisely, yet fervently and truly. Had his death occurred five, two, or even one year ago, there would have been but one feeling in the heart of every of Ireland. Twelve short months have sufficed to change a sentiment of idolizing affection into one of sorrow, of mistrust, almost of hatred. It was not the real Parnell who died last week, but the shadow of the great patriot who had vanished from the hearts of his countrymen within a year. The high court of History will not judge the man by his shadow. It will not confirm the judgment of the pharisacal race who found the Irish states-

having failed to sacrifice his personal pride to the interests of country. For his offence against Heaven he will answer to a Judge more merciful than any on earth. He committed but one offence against Ireland, and that, we firmly believe, was an offence of the head and not of the heart. During his last hours he had one lucid interval, just before the end, and said: "Let my love be conveyed to my colleagues and the Irish people." Even in his delirium, says his doctor, "he talked constantly of Ireland and told what he would do for her if he lived." sincerely believed that he alone could work out the scheme of his country's independence. It was that confidence which made him refuse to efface himself, even at the demand of his country

The belief explains, if it does not palliate, many of the strange deeds of the past year. At his lowest estate he loved Ireland passionately. He would have died for her at any time ; but he was not capable of the greater sacrifice

the cause of Ireland was bound up with his personality? We are a nation of worshippers, it is said; and shall we blame only the hero if at last he take our idolatry as his due? Few men there are like General Grant, who when he was told at one time that the command of his army was about to be turned over to Sherman, sent the latter a manly mes age, saying: "If this story be true, I ask the favor of a command under you, and promise to give you such faithful and loyal service is you have always given to me. Parnell was not capable of such selfsurrender as that, although he had any in the armies of Grant.

conduct that not all his lieutenants were so worthy of his confidence. There were men who, owing all their the made the Irish question no longer a There were men who, owing all their political existence to him, were the matter of sentiment, but of serious first to utter ungenerous and cowardly politics. Had his private life matched taunts in the hour of his humiliation There were men who called him 'traitor," while they betrayed his confidence. There was one who questioned if his hands were clean ; perhaps with reason, for he himself was Par nell's handiwork.

The Pilot never joined in the ungenerous assaults upon Parnell living t will not do him injustice when death has cancelled all debts save that of gratitude for his noble services to Ireland. Not one year of misguided policy, nor one grievous moral offence, should be enough to wipe out such an obligation. The debt was not one to be measured by material standard; nor, on the other hand, were his sacrifices such as indiscreet eulogists have represented them. It has been said that he gave up much when he espoused the cause of his oppressed countrymen, by forfeiting social prestige and honor him among the pitiful snobs who weigh the favors of fashion against the love of a people. He was no such huckstering speculator, but a man who knew that the gratitude of his country was well worth winning at the cost of any rank or honor. The man with the best blood of Ireland and America in his veins, who scorned and detested the leprous aristocracy of England, was not the man to be swayed in thought or deed by the opinions of vulgar West-British squireens. Of course the squireens could not understand that, and, like their betters in London, they pronounced him demagogue when he was simply gentleman who was also a patriot.

Although he despised the English, he did not undervalue their quality as antagonists. He fought them, where fight was possible, with their own weapons. To their stolid obstinacy he opposed an imperturbable front. When knew how to wait and conquer. the Tory rowdies in the House of Commons interrupted him with hisses and clamor, he ceased speaking and faced them with a look of quiet contempt until they had howled themselves dumb. At last they were forced to listen, for his patience and determination were to say that I am a Catholic."

invincible. The dullest boor on the Treasury benches learned in time that it was not wise to attract that glance of gentlemanly scorn

Every weapon short of assassination was tried by Tory England against the Irish leader. They only refrained from the extreme resource, at which the London Standard once hinted, through the salutary conviction in their hearts that Parnell's death would have been avenged, in a way to make all England shudder. They had resort, at last, to forgery and conspiracy for his ruin. How the attempt recoiled on the conspirators the world knows. Pigott and the London Times played a desperate card, and lost.

And then - then what the whole power of a cowardly and unscrupulous Government had failed to achieve was consummated by his own folly. eemed for a time that the cause had man guilty of the unpardonable sin, while they fawned openly upon each successive sultana of a debauched Prince.

But it will condemn Parnell for Rule for Ireland and will keep its.

But it will condemn Parnell for Rule for Ireland and will keep its. pledge. Ireland at least will not forget the man who made that hope a possibility and who gave to her the prime, and the love of his heart throughout all.

## CATHOLIC PRESS

The World's Exhibition at Chicago promises to be something very great and impressive. One of its features will be the reproduction of the Con vent of la Rabida, near Palos, in old Spain. A number of relics of Christopher Columbus, which are being collected, will be shown there. It was at the gate of the Rabida that the illustrious navigator sought hospitality for himself and child, and it was there he prepared and developed the afterwards submitted to the Council of Salamanca. In one of the rooms of the convent he saw the assembled Dominicans, and it was there likewise he conferred with Alonzo Pinson, who was not capable of the greater sacrifice of living obscure, discrowned, for her sake.

subsequently commanded a vessel of his fleet. The morning of his departure, like an edifying Catholic, he Was it not in some part our own fault if we had led him to believe that little chapel and besought the protection of the Almighty Ruler of the seas. This will be not only a shrine to Columbus but will contain the most complete collection of maps, books, manuscripts, and pictures bearing on his voyages that can be amassed. Of primary interest to our countrymen, lowever, will be the statue to Emancipator, Daniel O'Connell, which the Irish Catholics of Chicago are preparing to erect. in their city by the lake.

N. Y. Catholic Review. Charles Stewart Parnell is dead impenitent, and the woman who assisted him to shameful ruin is left in desolalieutenants as faithful and devoted as tion richly deserved, in disgrace never to be removed. For Parnell there seems It may be said in extenuation of his to be some sort of temporal salvation. Had his private life matched his genius, and his patriotism been equal to his ambition, the tears that a nation would shed on his tomb, and the honors the whole world would heap upon him, at this sorrowful moment would have lifted him to the plane of Washington. Though ruined, the ruin is still splendid, and Irishmen can afford to forget for the time his sinful life and pay him the honors due

# THE LATE RICHARD WALSH.

The month's mind for the repose of the soul of the late Mr. Richard Walsh, brother of His Grace Archbishop Walsh, and father of Rev. James Walsh, pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes, was celebrated at St. Michael's cathedrel yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Father Walsh celebrated the Mass, assisted by Rev. Father Brennan, St Mary's, Ont., as deacon, and Rev. among people of his own class. To Father Gausepohle, St. Michael's make such a claim for him is to rank Cathedral, as sub-deacon. His Grace the Archbishop presided in cope and mitre, assisted by Vicar-General Rooney and Dr. Kilroy, Rev. Father Hand was master of ceremonies. by Vicar-General Rev. Father Among the clergy present were Bishop O'Mahony, Vicar-General Rooney, Vicar-General McCann, Dean Cassidy, Fathers O'Reilly, Marijon, Teefy, Frachon, Egan, McMahon, Jeffcott, Walsh, Trayling, Hand, McBride, Sheahan, Rohleder, Cruise, Coyle, Reddin, Lawler, Lamarche, Kelly, McCarthy, Brennan, Gausephole, (from diocese of London) Kilroy, Flannery and Brennan. The music was the Gregorian Requiem Mass by Cathedral choir, assisted by several of the priests of the diocese, under the direction of Rev. Father Rohleder. Only the priests of the city were notified of the ceremony.—Toronto Empire, Oct. 15.

> Captain O'Shea contradicts the story which has been repeated in the news-papers that he is about to get married again. He wrote recently to the Freeman's Journal in the following strain: "With reference to the statement in your newspaper that I am about to remarry, allow me just sufficient space