

The True Witness

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
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Subscribers, when writing to this office, will kindly date their letters from the postoffice at which they receive the TRUE WITNESS, and thereby save us much time and trouble in attending to their correspondence.

To Our Friends West.

Our friends west of Belleville are respectfully informed that our general travelling agent, W. E. Mullin, will shortly call upon them in the interests of the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS, when we bespeak for him a cordial reception at the hands of our generous patrons. We hope, too, that they will assist Mr. Mullin to extend our influence by helping him to swell our subscription list. The EVENING POST, at \$3 a year, is one of the cheapest dailies in the Dominion, and the TRUE WITNESS, at \$1.50 per annum, gives more reading matter for the price than any Catholic paper on this continent.

Independence in Politics.

Because Mr. Macdougall shows a spirit of independence in the House of Commons he must be assailed by men who are not fit to hold a candle to him. He is not a party hack, and, therefore, he must be denounced. Mr. Macdougall has brains enough to think for himself, and he declines to be the political cat's paw of any man, and for this, party spleen must empty its contents on his head. It is to men of independent views that Parliament owes its best debating powers, and, no doubt, when such men are attacked they are able to take care of themselves. It is to such men that the country must look for the exposure of party trickery, and for the destruction of party power when any power does wrong.

Salaries.

We wonder why Sessional Clerks get \$1 a day? No special training is required for the position, and we see no reason why they should be paid so large a salary. The times are hard, economy is the order of the day, and the Government should cut down expenses by all means in its power. We are not in favor of Ministers giving their time for small salaries, but on the contrary, we would like to see them well paid, so that the position would bring out the best men in the country. It is, however, another thing with M.P.'s, Sessional clerks and others around the Parliament buildings. We have already shown how nearly \$200,000 a year can be saved to the country; but the M.P.'s would have to cut down their own incomes and sacrifice themselves for their country's good. How many of them are willing to do it?

Small-Pox in Quebec.

Our telegrams from Quebec tell us that Mr. Doucet died of small-pox, and it is thought he contracted the disease while driving in a sleigh that had carried a patient suffering from small-pox, and who was being brought to hospital. If this is so, the sanitary arrangements of Quebec must be in a bad condition. It should, too, be a warning for the people and some enquiry should be demanded. Negligence such as this is too serious to be passed over in silence. When the lives of citizens are lost, because of carelessness, it is time for public opinion to express itself with no mistaken sound. Nor should such questions be hushed up, as some people appear to think. To hush them up is to privately connive at neglect. Agitation is the best means of bringing the blame home to those who are guilty, and to secure a likelihood of preventing the re-occurrence of such a fatal calamity again.

The Police.

No member of a secret society can be a member of the Police Force. So say the regulations. Whether these regulations were wise or not, we will not say, but it is either better to enforce them or remove them altogether from the regulations. It weakens the power of the police force to have a rule upon its status at which the members snap their fingers. Either abolish the rule and throw the force open to everybody, or enforce every letter of the law by which the police force is ruled. Otherwise what is the meaning of the regulations? Are they made for the purpose of a decoy, or the purpose of discipline? It appears to us that so long as the rule prevails it should be enforced, and that every man who joined the police—from the new Chief down—should be questioned as to whether he belongs to a secret society or not. If this is not done, then abolish the order and let there be no exceptions made.

"Our Irish Friends."

It is not long since a contemporary in a leading article alluded to St. Patrick as a "mythical personage." It ridiculed the pretensions of Irishmen, and seriously assured its readers that St. Patrick was a fiction. Yesterday, however, this journal did change its spots, and bedecked its pages with colours which look like a sickly green. Its spoke of "our Irish friends" made you "our Irish friends," and then we had "Patron Saint," that is, of course, the "mythical personage." Our contemporary evidently thinks that any kind of dust is good enough for an

Irishman's eyes. It slaps the Irish people in the face one day, and the next it calls them "our Irish friends." After trying to hoodwink the people into the belief that representation in Canada was not given on the ground of nationality and religion, yet this contemporary of ours writes about "our Irish friends." After deprecating representation for Irish Catholics as Irish Catholics, yet this luminary once more coquets with the Irish people, and, in effect, says: What does it matter, you can abuse an Irishman for years, but say one kind word to him and he forgives all the past. Well, the Irish people may forgive injury if they like, but they do not forget. As for our part we fear we are viciously inclined. We make no pretence to virtue of any kind—except this—that if we were authorized to speak for the Irish people, we would decline the proffered "friendships" of a snake in the grass, and tell it that we prefer its honest anger to its concealed poison.

Treason to Canada.

The Mail is right when it says "This abject loyalty to outside manufacturers is treason to Canada." What does it matter to Canadians if the whole world is commercially bankrupt? It is the duty of every man who lives in this country to look to the interests of its people, before he looks to the interest of the cotton, lords of Manchester, or the mine proprietors of Durham. Our interest is here, our home is here, and our duty calls upon us to be loyal to ourselves. It is "Treason to Canada" to say that the interests of Canadians is to be made subservient to the interests of any people on earth, and any Canadian who would place the commercial interests of America or England before the interests of Canada, is fit for a lunatic asylum. Canada is as loyal as ever it was to the Crown, but she cannot, and we hope, will not consent to be guilty of treason to herself.

The Afghan Question.

No one can tell where this Afghan business is going to land Great Britain. It appears now that there is a "Russian candidate for the Throne." To be sure this "Russian candidate" bears an Afghan name, Abdul Khan, and we learn that he is returning to Cabul with many adherents. This news may be significant, or it may not, but we cannot forget that Russia favours the Afghans, no matter what her diplomats say to the contrary. We cannot remove the suspicion of some under current being at work, and who knows but among the "many adherents" of this "Russian candidate" there may be Russian soldiers, who, under the name of "Volunteers," will attempt to re-enact the doings of their Serbian predecessors. We must, too, remember that the Afghan war is not yet over; that there were disgusting rumors of late, and that the most difficult part of the country—the Koor Cabul Pass—is yet between the British troops and Cabul.

The Hon. Mr. Huntington.

The Hon. Mr. Huntington was charged with having procured a private and confidential letter or electioneering purposes. This, it was said, he did when Postmaster-General. This charge, however, the Conservative party has not been able to establish; and the manner in which Mr. Huntington met the charge appears to have confounded his opponents. The fact is that, since the late Postmaster-General's famous speech at Argenteuil, his opponents appear willing to believe anything and everything about him. That speech was a mistake; but people who will not allow others to forget, must not wonder if their own mistakes are kept before the public eye. These things are all done for party purposes, and the very party men who would denounce the Hon. Mr. Huntington for his Argenteuil speech, would, if a similar speech was made by a political friend, excuse him. One thing, however, is certain, and that is, that outside the one speech, the Hon. Mr. Huntington appears to have the best of his assailants.

How Is It?

In his speech on the Tariff, the Hon. Mr. Tilley said that, in consequence of the Protection to tea merchants was to obtain, "One gentleman had already sent £200,000 sterling to China for tea, to be imported direct." Now how could this gentleman know what the Tariff was to be? The Ministers are sworn to secrecy, and the first intimation of the Tariff should be made in the House of Commons. Whoever the "gentleman" to whom the Hon. Mr. Tilley referred is, he could not have known what the Tariff was to be at the time the Minister spoke, and yet he sent £200,000 sterling to China for tea to be imported direct? The Hon. Mr. Tilley could not have told this gentleman what the duty was to be; and by no amount of fair dealing that we can understand can we see how it is that he could have sent the £200,000 sterling, unless foul means were at work, and that no one will think the Hon. Mr. Tilley capable. We are satisfied that the incident could be satisfactorily explained if the Hon. Mr. Tilley took the trouble.

Protection.

The Conservative Party has raised Canada. It has faithfully fulfilled its promise to the country, and it is the duty of the country to see that it will not fritter away the Protective tariff, by "concessions" to all the little interests here, there, and everywhere. Mr. Tilley is besieged by deputations looking for favors, and in some cases, no doubt, modifications of the tariff will be found necessary. But we hope the Protective tariff that has inspired so much hope, and that has sent the thrill of commercial expectancy through the country, will not be "cut down" until little of it is left. Canada has but one hope of immediate commercial activity, and that one hope is in the Protection which the Conservative Government has given to the people, and the moment that Protection is made less rigid than it is, that moment confidence begins to wane. Already factories which were closed for some years are busy preparing to commence business again; the people are hopeful, and tampering too much with the cause of these cheerful symptoms would be to cause serious doubts to agitate minds which are now at ease. We hope that the Hon. Mr. Tilley will be firm under all outside pressure, and that he will not yield to the clamour of every individual who finds himself aggrieved. Modifications may, we repeat, be necessary, but the fewer they are the better for the country at large. We are but at the commencement of this Tariff war, and the Government will yet, in all probability, have to meet the anger of the United States, and if the Government keeps on yielding to English merchants, and to the pressure from the Republic, we may as well return to the old tariff, or say 20 per cent. at once. The country wants immediate relief, and it is only by Protection that immediate relief can be granted. The future may be, and no doubt is, stormy, but Protection should put us all in good condition to face the anger of outsiders, and for this reason, we hope the tariff will not be too much tampered with.

Walking Matches.

We are promised a walking match in Montreal. Campana, who is known as "Sport," and some man named Tinnuchi, from Sheffield, England, are matched for a six days' walk to take place somewhere in this city. With the account of Harriman dragging himself around the track at Gilmore's Garden half dead; after hearing of Miss Sinclair falling fainting, and for a time it was thought almost dying, at Brooklyn; while another "walkist," Von Ness, has walked himself insane and fired at his trainers; while Benjamin Fowler, of Flushing, is said to be dying from the effects of a six days' walking match, is it not time for the public to look upon the grave side of these walking contests. Madness and exhaustion are the attendants of this war against nature. A year or two ago this evil consequence has not been fully developed, but now excess is the leading feature of these displays—evil their necessary attendants. There is no "sport" in looking at the bloated eyes, or in watching the weary limbs, of half-dead men, who demoralize their surroundings and excite an unhealthy public feeling which does far more harm than good.

Irish Catholics in Quebec.

The last part of the earth in which an Irish Catholic should settle is the Province of Quebec. Chance or misfortune may bring Irish Catholics to this Province, and chance or misfortune may force them to stop here, but if chance or good luck would enable them to get up sticks and away, they would be lucky. Here the Irish Catholic falls to the ground, and the proverbial fall to the ground is their fate, whenever they venture on the athletic performance of occupying the two seats. The French Canadians do not passionately love the Irish Catholics because they are Irish, and the English Protestants do not passionately love them because they are Catholics, and so between the two—chaos. We do not propose to inquire into causes; the facts are enough. Unfortunately, sectional differences run high, and the Irish Catholics having but little power, must be content with little pickings. In this Province they count for little or nothing. In Ontario, fortunately, things are different. In most places in the sister Province, Protestants and Catholics are on good terms, and we hope they will long remain so. Of late, indeed, French Canadians are showing a better disposition towards Irish Catholics, but unless they improve more still we fear the Irish Catholics will have to look upon them as their worst enemies. In the election for Chief of Police, if the Irish Catholics produced the most qualified man in Canada, the chances are that he would be put aside; and now that there is a chance even of securing a place for a market clerk, we suppose it will be given to anyone but an Irish Catholic.

Post Offices.

It costs more to run the Post-office, Money Order, and Savings Bank in Montreal than it does in Toronto. This is somewhat odd, because the business transactions in the Toronto Bank are more extensive than in Montreal. Here are the figures:—

Net revenue, Montreal, in 1878, was \$173,773.68.

Money Orders.....\$ 963,110.55
Savings Bank.....103,541.82

Total.....\$1,066,652.37

In Toronto Net Revenue was \$94,450.00.

Money Orders.....\$178,840.30
Savings Bank.....300,400.36

Total.....\$479,240.66

This leaves a total excess of Toronto over Montreal of \$16,264.76, an amount which must surprise the people of this city. But the odd part of the business is the pay-list in Montreal amounts to \$77,842.34 per annum, while in Toronto the pay-list only amounts to \$54,874.33 per annum. It is strange, too, that in Toronto, where the largest business is done, the postmaster gets \$3,500 per annum, while here the postmaster gets \$4,000 per annum. In Toronto, too, we learn that there are only 94 employees, while here there are 119 employees. The cost of maintaining the post office in Montreal is \$22,068.10 more than the cost of maintaining the post office in Toronto, although the latter appears to do the more business. This, however, may be capable of explanation, but at present it looks as if Toronto had the advantage in its management.

"To the Victors Belong the Spoils."

A more vicious or demoralizing policy to pursue than that which is declared in the policy "To the victors belong the spoils" never disgraced a constitutionally governed country. The Hon. Mr. Huntington charged the Government with pursuing this vicious policy, and with too much truth. In justice to the Reform party we are bound to admit that their aims in this respect were not so numerous as those of the present Government have been. The Reformers discharged but few political opponents; the Conservatives have discharged many. On the strength of a large majority the present Government has pursued a policy of vengeance. Every man in Canada who is not an expectant or a place hunter, cries shame at the high handed manner in which civil servants have been dismissed, and to tell the people of Canada that "To the victors belong the spoils," is to unsettle the confidence of the people in constitutional principle, and to say that Might is Right. On the other hand public officers should be made mind their own business, but this could be done without leaving men without homes, and all because their political opponents are in office. Two wrongs will never make a right, and if the Civil Servants made a political mistake, that is no reason why the Government of such a country as Canada—a country that boasts of its freedom—should stoop so low as to revenge itself upon men who are at its mercy.

"Canada First."

The Conservative papers are taking a very bold stand on the question of the threatened hostile attitude of Great Britain and the United States. The Mail virtually says that the Conservatives are Canadians above all, and the instant that the interest of Canada is injured by her connection with Great Britain, that instant Canada is prepared to stand alone. This is bold language, and it appears to find an echo in most of the Conservative press. It appears to us that Protection has developed the plans of the Canada First party, and while many Protectionists do not desire separation from the empire, yet it is evident that Protection has made the question of separation a point of issue in the not far removed future. They tell us that loyalty is like love, and that when poverty comes in the door, loyalty flies out of the window. No doubt, however, the sentiment of loyalty is strong, and people justly think, that to be a part of a great Empire is something to be proud of. But when we come to hard facts it is as the Times said: this loyalty would not stand the strain of views hostile to ourselves, and this

Protection Tariff has in some measure proved it. Touch the pockets of the people, and the sentiment of loyalty vanishes. Prove to Canadians that their commercial prosperity depends upon pursuing a course hostile to Great Britain, and behold that course is followed in face of every difficulty. The people are Canadians before they are anything, and while the most of them frankly and honestly desire to remain a part of British Empire, yet this Tariff business has proved that the dollar is just as Almighty in this Dominion as it is in any other part of the world. For our part in hope the day is far distant when Canada will be cut adrift from the Empire, yet we cannot refrain from expressing a strong inclination to consider the interests of Canada before we consider the interest of any other country. We think all Canadians are Canada First men; the only difference is that some people want to listen separation while others wish to retard it. We are certainly for Canada First, too, but we are among those who wish Canada to remain as she is, as long as possible. We are very well off as we are, and we desire to continue so as long as we can.

The Tariff.

Some Protectionists are endeavoring to make the public believe that the new Tariff will not make the price of goods in general dearer. In doing this it appears to us that the Protectionists are endeavoring to do too much. They reason in all manner of ways, and quote figures and provide "facts" in such a manner as to induce a casual observer to believe that their arguments are sound. For school boys this policy might be a legitimate one; but any one who contends that a high Protective Tariff will not make living more expensive than a revenue Tariff, does not give the public much credit for intelligence. It is far better to face the facts, and admit the inevitable, and that is that the price of living a few months hence will, in all probability, be ten per cent, or more, higher than it is to-day. But the other side of the question is that the people will be more than ten per cent richer than they are, and can afford to pay the increased price. High prices are what we want, for high prices are indications of good times. We want to see rents increasing, and the price of living advance, and when they do we may rest assured that good times are dawning.

Corpus Christi.

The City Council may save itself the trouble of discussing the question of the procession of Corpus Christi. In the first place, if it is disposed, we do not believe that the City Council has the power of preventing it. It is an act of religious worship, and as the Catholics of this Province are guaranteed by Treaty the full exercise of their religion, they may do as they please if they like, and the City Council cannot prevent them. To talk of impeding the thoroughfare, etc., is simply nonsense. Anyone can pass through the procession if they accompany their request by a civil remonstrance. People magnify a little inconvenience on that day. On any other day that little inconvenience, if any, would not be noticed. Protestants must, too, remember that this procession is purely religious, and that Catholics have no option but to obey. There may be individual Catholics who would prefer to see the procession confined to the churches, as there are many who think it wrong to place arches in front of Protestant places of worship. No doubt more care should be exercised in this respect, and Protestant worshippers should be guarded against annoyance. But to the credit of the Protestant community we never yet heard one of them say that the procession of Corpus Christi was offensive.

The New Chief of Police.

Montreal is to be congratulated on having, as its new Chief of Police, a man who was elected out of spite. A certain portion of the city members seeing that their candidate, Mr. Baynes, had no chance, went over *en bloc* to Mr. Paradis, in order to defeat Mr. McGowan. At a caucus of the French Canadians Mr. McGowan was the accepted candidate, but some of the men, who pledged themselves to stand by him, found it convenient to abandon him at the eleventh hour. Ald. Grenier snatched the cards, broke his word, and succeeded. One day Paradis was nowhere in the race, the next he was elected. Nor was it to advocate the principle of promotion that this was done. Some of the men who voted for Mr. Paradis, Ald. Nelson for instance, admitted that Paradis was not qualified, and yet they voted for him! The best man was not considered in the question at all. Defeat McGowan was the cry, and accordingly Mr. McGowan was defeated. The fact is, and it is just as well to be plain about it, the chiefship of the police was decided on religious grounds. The Protestants to a man voted for the Protestant, while the Catholics to a man were prepared to vote for a Catholic. But the Protestants were determined to have to them the least objectionable Catholic. Mr. Paradis appears to have suited them. It was all fair enough as things go in Montreal. The best man is never the consideration here. The wires are pulled—Catholics against Protestants—and when the Protestants cannot get their own man in, they put in the man least objectionable to them. Every body appeared to admit that Mr. McGowan was the best man; but he had been a Pontifical Zouave and that sealed his fate. Any of the candidates were better qualified than Mr. Paradis, but the Council found itself so mixed up that it selected the worst man. Montreal advances—backward.

Inconsistency.

Last year there was a successful effort made to commence a National Society in Montreal. All shades of public opinion were represented at the meetings, and the question was canvassed in all its aspects. Protestants and Catholics, Reformers and Conservatives appeared to take some interest in the new movement, and the prospects of success were calculated to give hope to the originators. The object of the society was to foster a spirit of Canadian nationality, and to encourage all classes to unite in sentiment and interest, upon all questions affecting the honour or the prosperity of the country. All this was to be done without tampering in the slightest degree, with our position as a part of the British Empire. The National Society was to encourage a loyal adhesion to the constitution which bound us to Great Britain, but it was at the same time to encourage a spirit of Canadian nationality. Well, who was the staunchest opponent of this National Society? Who but the *Gazette*, and all because it was alleged that such a society would weaken the bonds which bind Canada to Great Britain. Was this done because the *Gazette* was super-loyal? Not at all. Now, the *Gazette* declares that it is "ready to risk the catastrophe" of separation from the Empire, rather than see Protection abandoned! We say so too. And let us not be misunderstood as implying anything but deplorable consequences, if such a separation took place. It would be a dangerous day for Canada when she would be obliged to stand alone, but rather than surrender the advantages which Protection is sure to give, like the *Gazette* we would "risk the catas-

trophe," hoping, however, that that catastrophe would not take place. But the *Gazette* that last year opposed the National Society, because it was calculated to foster a spirit of Canadian Nationality, while still encouraging loyalty to the Crown, this year will risk everything rather than abandon the policy of its Party. Party is god, and for Party, loyalty and everything else would be scattered to the winds.

The Threat of the "Times."

The *Times* threatens to cut Canada adrift, because Canada is determined to look after itself. Unless we mould our fortunes according to the interests of the people of England, Canada "must go her own way." We are told that it must be separation from the Empire or Free Trade. This is serious, but it is only at serious times that men and nations prove the stuff of which they are made. The *Times* must learn that this is a free country, and that the men who live here are resolved to look to themselves. True, we are part of the British Empire. True, we reap many advantages through our connection with Great Britain. Our navy guards our ships, her soldiers protect our soil, and she gives power to our name. But this free country has declared in favor of Protection to its industries; it has said that we cannot and will not ruin ourselves for any nation on the face of the globe; and, much as we admire the vast empire of which we compose a part, we will not surrender the right of freedom to do as they believe to be best for themselves.

Vice-Chancellor Blake.

If the charges made by the *Irish Canadian* are true, Vice-Chancellor Blake must be a beauty. A man in his position who could act as he is represented to have acted, is a fit subject for a curiosity shop. If the *Irish Canadian* is right, Vice-Chancellor Blake has made himself no enviable reputation. No man who valued his good name could use the language attributed to Vice-Chancellor Blake, and if it be true, the sooner Sir John A. Macdonald finds a substitute for him the better. But here there will be no attempt to reap political capital out of the Vice-Chancellor's alleged conduct. Politics have nothing to do with it, and the importation of politics could only be attempted to deceive on its merits, without importing subjects foreign to the issue. If the language used Vice-Chancellor Blake should get his walking papers; if it was not used the *Irish Canadian* should apologize. But we are without confidence in our Toronto compatriot, and we do not believe it would hazard so grave a charge without some substantial foundation. What has Mr. Costigan to say on the matter?

CORRESPONDENCE.

Archbishop Parcell's Debts.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST.

Sir,—There has been a great deal of bald dash spoken and written about the Archbishop of Cincinnati's liabilities. "The Catholic Church is under a cloud until his debts are paid," cries one. "If not settled soon, a stain will attach to the Catholic Church!" says another. "This puts the Church in a false position?" remarks a third. Pray, what has the Catholic Church to do with Father Edward Parcell's financial mismanagement? Just as much as she has to do with this communication of

Yours, &c.,
G.

The Old Thirtieth Regiment of Brooklyn to Visit Montreal.

On the occasion of the annual excursion of Plymouth Church Sunday school, last summer, the Chaplain of the Thirtieth Regiment, Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, suggested to Colonel David E. Austin, commanding the regiment, the idea of making a grand military excursion with the entire command, and to depart from the city on the 1st of May, to visit the city of Montreal, and the city of Montreal was selected upon the subject.

The next day was the submission of the idea to the officers of the Thirtieth Regiment, and the council was unanimous in its adoption. A committee was appointed to carry out the plan, and was constituted as follows:—Colonel David E. Austin, Lieut-Col Harry H. Biddle, Major Horatio C. King, Chaplain Henry Ward Beecher, Captain Frank Dillon, Company F; Lieut E. M. Smith, Company B.

The Committee of the Thirtieth Regiment then met and decided to open bids for transportation, and to arrange the necessary details. The command was conveyed over the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad and the Central Vermont Railway by way of Springfield, New York, and Albany, these roads giving a special rate and reaching Montreal in 15 hours from New York. The assessment was placed at \$1.00 per man, and it was also decided to leave the Grand Central Depot at 10:30 p.m. on Thursday, May 22, reaching Montreal on Friday afternoon, May 23. The regiment will be met by the city authorities, and will be quartered in the hotels, with some of which contracts have already been made. The following day (May 24) the Thirtieth Regiment will visit the city of Montreal, and will participate in the ceremonies of the occasion, included in which will be a review by the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, a participation in the sham fight and firing of the *art de la*.

In going to Montreal, the regiment will pass through portions of the States of Connecticut, Massachusetts, and New York, and it was also decided to make a flying trip to Hartford on the return home on Monday. Consent was therefore required from the executives of each of the States, which was also secured. The Thirtieth Regiment is one of the oldest regiments of the State, and has for years past been recognized as one of the best in the State National Guard, and from time to time has been called upon to perform duty in the most important positions of the Second Division, and among others Major-General Woodward, now Acting Adjutant General; the late Major-General Thomas S. Lakin, Brigadier-General James Jourdan, Colonel Philip H. Briggs, Assistant Inspector General, were each, in turn, in years past, Colonels of what is known as the "Old Thirtieth." The regiment is now under the command of Colonel John B. Dowdworth; it numbers forty pieces, and is composed of the finest musketeers in the profession. In view of the fact that the regiment has been newly uniformed and equipped, the contents being of scarlet cloth, with caps of black Astrachan fur with scarlet facings.

It is not probable that the band will give a grand concert in Montreal, and in view of this Mr. Dowdworth is setting to brass instruments the "Gaiety Waltz," which was composed by his old regiment, the Duke of Edinburgh's, and Colonel Stevenson writes to Colonel Austin, under date of March 10, 1870, that "You may rely on such a receipt being accorded to you by the militia and citizens of Montreal as cannot fail to satisfy the most fastidious among you."

Colonel Austin and Colonel King will visit Montreal April 4.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"The Schools of Our Fathers."

Eloquent Lecture by Archbishop Rede Vaughan, of Sydney, N. S. W.

(Continued from last week.)

The following is the continuation of the fascinating lecture of the Archbishop of Sydney, N. S. W., delivered before the Mayor, Bishop and principal citizens of Sandhurst, Victoria:

It is Christ, who, after the toil and labors of the day, finds His repose in fleeing to some solitary place to pray—to continue all night in the prayer of God. He has come, not to form a narrow school, or start an isolated priesthood, not to descend of high things to a chosen few—but to save the world, to redeem and renew every son of Adam that is born into this world, and to change and re-create the face of the earth. The hill on which He prayed was close to the lake of Galilee. When morning broke He called together His special and intimate followers. He chose with an especial and final choice His twelve Apostles. Here, then, on the mountain side, He formed His school. They were to be His special and particular disciples, and the propagators and maintainers of His doctrine and His power. His office was that of teacher: theirs was the same. He taught from His own authority, from the fulness of His own wisdom; they through participation of His fulness, and through inheriting His power. Peter and John and James and the glorious company of the apostles, here surrounded their Master, and He, in a signal and formal manner, made them His own.

HE CALLED THEM, AND THEY LEFT ALL THINGS AND FOLLOWED HIM.

Whilst this great act was being performed, the multitude of the people, vast and promiscuous, had been attracted from all sides by His presence. All around the sea of Galilee the people collected together and waited towards where He stood conversing with His intimate followers. Tyre and Sidon, filled with a strange presentiment in His regard, had come out into the wilderness to see and hear one who had made all hearts leap, and all hopes rise high. And a land, Jerusalem, too, were represented. As the crowd approached, our Lord descended from the rising ground on which He was, and walked down to the flat summit of the hill, and when the vast multitude had quickly taken their seats upon the ground, He taught them a religion, or philosophy, which has revolutionized the world, and renewed the inner soul and heart of millions in every generation of the world. It is the peculiarity of our Lord's teaching that it is thrown into short and pregnant sentences, into globes of everlasting light. In a few words He enunciates a principle which has leverage enough in it to move the earth off its courses, and efficacy enough to urge it in its own direction to the end of time. This "Sermon on the Mount," or this solemn and public enunciation of the cardinal principles of His creed and morality shows us in what direct antagonism He stood with all philosophers and statesmen who had preceded Him. Allow me to call your attention to some of the.

MOST STRIKING PORTIONS OF HIS TEACHING.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are the meek, for they shall possess the land. Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after justice, for they shall have their fill. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the clean of heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye when they shall revile you, and persecute you, and speak all that is evil against you untruly for My sake. Be glad and rejoice, for your reward is very great in heaven. You have heard that it was said of old, Thou shalt not kill. . . . But I say to you, that whosoever is angry with his brother shall be in danger of the judgment. If therefore, thou offer thy gift at the altar, and there thou remember thy brother have anything against thee, leave there thy offering before the altar, and go first to be reconciled with thy brother, and then, coming thou shalt offer thy gift. . . . If thy right eye scandalize thee, pluck it out and cast it from thee. For it is expedient for thee that one of thy members should perish rather than thy whole body go into hell. . . . Ye have heard that it hath been said, an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. But I say to you not to resist evil, but if one strike thee on the right cheek, turn to him also the other. And if a man will contend with thee in judgment, and take away thy coat, let go the cloak also unto him. Give to him who asketh of thee, and from him who would borrow of thee turn not away. You have heard that it hath been said: 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thy enemy.' But I say to you, love your enemies; do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that persecute and calumniate you, that you may be the children of your Father who is in heaven. . . . Be ye, therefore, perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect. . . . When thou dost alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth, that thy alms may be in secret, and thy Father, who seeth in secret, will repay thee. . . . When thou shalt pray, enter into thy chamber, and having shut the door, pray to thy Father in secret, and thy Father, who seeth in secret, will repay thee. And when you pray, speak not much, as the heathens, for they think that in their much speaking they may be heard. Be not ye thus; for ye know that they that are in heaven, what is needful for you before you ask Him. Thus, therefore, shall you pray: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our super-substantial bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen. For if you will forgive them their offences, your heavenly Father will forgive you also your offences. But if you will not forgive men, neither will your Father forgive you your offences. Lay not up to yourselves treasures on earth, where the rust and moth consume, and where thieves do break through and steal. But lay up to yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither the rust nor moth consume, and where thieves do not break through and steal. For where thy treasure is, there is thy heart also. You cannot serve God and Mammon. Therefore, I say to you, be not solicitous for your life, what you shall eat, nor for your body, what you shall put on. . . . Behold the birds of the air, for they neither sow, nor do they reap, nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are you not of much more value than they? . . . Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they labor not, neither do they spin. But I say to you that not even Solomon, in all his glory, was arrayed as one of these. And if the grass of the field, which is to-day, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, God doth so clothe, how much more you, O ye of little faith! Be not solicitous