

Special Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

## LETTER FROM ROME.

## POPE LEU'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Rome, 29th December, 1887.

My DEAR RECORD:—Rome just now presents a spectacle probably not seldom before witnessed in the annals of the Catholic Church. The all absorbing topic of conversation here is, of course, the Papal Jubilee. During the last few weeks, especially during these few days past, crowds of visitors and pilgrims, from all the nations under the sun, have been pouring into the Eternal City, with a view to do honor to the Vicar of Jesus Christ, on the occasion of the great and glorious event of his sacerdotal Jubilee. All the hotels are filled to repletion, and fabulous prices are asked for rooms and beds in the private boarding houses.

Bishop Walsh and his two companions are comfortably installed in the Canadian College, under the charge of the Venerable Fathers of St. Sulpice, which is situated in a most healthy and beautiful location, on the Via della Giustizia Fontana.

I might mention incidentally that the college proper is not yet open, but is actually in course of erection, and will be completed and ready for operation about the 1st September, 1888. It will be one of the finest and most commodious among the many foreign colleges in Rome, and will afford accommodations for one hundred theological students. However, the course of theology will not be given at the college itself. The students will have to follow the classes of the best masters of theology in the Roman Universities, whilst the good Sulpician Fathers will devote themselves more especially to their training in the sacerdotal spirit and the virtues proper to their high and sublime calling.

Our Catholic Canadian public may form unto itself an idea of the proportions and magnificence of these college buildings when told that they are being erected at the cost of not less than 1,000,000 francs.

It is to be hoped that some of the richer classes of our Catholic citizens, whose sons may feel themselves called to the holy ministry, will make it a point to patronize an institution which will be without a rival in the whole Catholic world, for the advantages it offers to young clerics, to obtain an ecclesiastical education of the highest order attainable in God's Church.

Next to the college, just over the street, stands an antique palace, formerly the property of Cardinal Albani. This was purchased some years ago by Father Caprier, the present Superior of the Sulpician Colony in Rome, and has been turned into a Seminary, where young priests, from Canada and France, are quartered under the care of these grand educators of priests, and from thence they go every day to attend the University courses of the Appollinar and the Minerva, with a view to prepare themselves for their degrees. The number of these young priests presently in the house is twenty.

It is here Bishop Walsh and his companions have enjoyed, for the last few weeks, a truly Canadian hospitality, and have experienced at the hands of the good fathers of St. Sulpice, as well as from the young priests under their charge, all the kindness and polite attention that any one could possibly expect from polished and highly educated Christian gentlemen. To confirm this statement of mine it will suffice to relate what has transpired here on the feast of St. John the Evangelist. Every Canadian Catholic knows that St. John is Bishop Walsh's Patron Saint. Now, the good fathers of St. Sulpice and the young seminarian priests wished, on this occasion, to testify to the Bishop of London the esteem and high appreciation which they had conceived for his Lordship during his stay among them. On the eve of St. John's day, after supper, they required the Bishop's presence in the great parlor, when one of the young men stepped forth, made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, and then all knelt down and kissed the Bishop's ring and asked his Benediction. The Bishop, who was deeply moved by this unexpected mark of esteem and veneration, answered in French, and the balance of the time allowed by the rule for recreation was spent in a most agreeable and interesting conversation.

On the following morning, His Lordship celebrated mass, by special request, in the chapel of the great Urban College of the Propaganda, at which all the Students, to do honor to the venerable Bishop from Canada, received holy Communion at his hands. Meanwhile the Rev. Mr. Vacher, the economist of the Seminary, and well known to hundreds of Canadian and American priests, as the former economist of the grand Seminary of Montreal, had a grand dinner prepared in honor of St. John's day, to which Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, Bishop Ryan of Buffalo, and a number of other distinguished ecclesiastics were invited. During the desert, one of the young priests, Rev. Father Mahoney, a

clever young man, who is now preparing for his degree, stood up and addressed the Bishop as follows:

FATHER MAHONEY'S ADDRESS TO BISHOP WALSH.

Right Rev. and Dear Bishop Walsh,—Honored as we are by your sojourn among us, we are thrice honored by your presence to-day, on this your names' day, and as we cannot allow this happy occasion to slip by without in some manner expressing to you our deep appreciation of the honor you do us, I have been chosen by my rev. conferees to express to your Lordship the congratulations of our little community on this happy occasion. Allow me therefore, my Lord, on behalf of the gentlemen of the Procure to extend to you our heartfelt felicitations on the recurrence of your patron feast. As to-day's sun breaks upon the snow-clad fields of Canada, many a warm and heartfelt prayer will ascend to the throne of mercy from the lips and the hearts of a faithful flock for their shepherd and guide beyond the seas. Heartily and sincerely would be the congratulations of which your Lordship were the recipient, did Providence cast your lot this day among the homes of your cherished people. In lieu of these, I beg you to accept ours. We too wish you God speed to-day. Thus the hand of the master which has guided you to the threshold of his Vicar, may lead you safely back to the hearts of those who love you and whom you love so well. That the hand of the master which has kept you during long years of heavy toil, may continue to protect you, to re-live this happy day, during long years of the future as in the past, a beloved shepherd among a beloved flock. That your crown of immortality, already rich in gems of purest ray, may be magnified a hundred fold, to grace for eternity the brow of one worthy of his brothers and his predecessors and his angelic patron, St. John, and to you, my Lords, allow me on the part of our Rev. Superior and the community, to address a word of thanks for your gracious presence to-day, in honoring our high guest, you with sentiments of sincere pleasure and satisfaction, we wish you from the bottom of our hearts a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

His Lordship, in reply, spoke substantially as follows:

My Lords, Rev. Father Superior and Rev. Gentlemen:—I am deeply sensible of the honor you do me on this occasion, and am most grateful for your kindness. Though not being able in truth or justice to appropriate the too flattering compliments paid me by Rev. Father Mahoney, I highly value the kindly sentiments to which he has given such eloquent expression, and earnestly wish that I could deserve them. It is true that on an occasion like this, the heart of a father loves to be with his children, and memory is busy in recalling to mind the thousand kindly attentions of absent friends on past anniversaries of this feast; but you, Rev. Fathers, have made me feel at home; you have made me feel as though I were not a stranger, but a long familiar friend.

It is true that in the Catholic Church we are not strangers, but brothers, he the Holy Church—and she is the Spouse of Christ and the mother of His people. As a Canadian Bishop, proud of the church of Canada, and deeply interested in its honor and prosperity, I am glad to be here, to see the grand college which St. Sulpice of Montreal is building in this capital city of Catholicity, at enormous cost, and which is destined for the higher education of Canadian priests. Now under the benign rule of St. Sulpice, some of our young ecclesiastics will be trained in sacerdotal virtue and holiness of life, whilst in the great Roman Universities they may drink at the very fountain of sacred Catholic teaching, and may so become proficient in the science of theology and in scriptural lore. The church needs now more than ever, priests, learned in the divine law and animated by the spirit of self-sacrifice and earnest desire for their own sanctification, and tireless zeal for the salvation of souls. Nor is Canada a stranger to men of that stamp; it has always been blessed by good, earnest and holy priests. Our Canadian church is the heir of great examples and glorious traditions. It was founded by apostolic men, worthy of the best ages of the church, and watered and fertilized by the blood of martyrs. The earlier missionaries of Canada are the theme of poets and historians. Those heroic men paddled their frail canoes up unknown rivers and solitary streams, in quest of souls. They plunged into dark and tangled forests, to search out the savage aborigines, and to make them children of God and heirs of the kingdom of Heaven. Hunger and cold, toil, privations and sufferings innumerable, sadness of solitude and the perils of the wilderness were nothing to them, if only they could bring the light, and hope, and graces of the Gospel of Christ to the neglected children of the forest, and prepare them for the citizenship of Heaven. They baptized the lakes and rivers, the islands, capes and bays of the country, with the names of saints, thus stamping on its very physical features the seal and impress of the church; and so

"Their memory liveth on our hills,  
Their baptism on our shores,  
Our everlasting prayers speak,  
Their direct of ours."

Among these great priests and missionaries were Sulpician fathers, and their congregation has ever since labored untiringly to create and foster a holy priesthood for the Canadian Church.

I trust and pray that the Canadian College in Rome may be the privileged mother of learned and holy priests, that it may flourish and prosper in its great and holy work, and that it may mark a new epoch of the progress and

of the spiritual growth and extension of the Kingdom of Christ in our beloved country.

Again I beg to thank you for your very great kindness to me on this occasion, and to assure you that the recollection of this day will be one of the happiest memories of my visit to the Eternal city.

Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia, being called upon, spoke somewhat to the following effect: He always considered it an honor to be among the Sulpician Fathers. He was glad to see that magnificent structure, the Canadian Seminary, soon to be completed. He was glad to know it would be under the direction of the Priests of St. Sulpice, those great formers of the clergy, who, always true to their vocation, have built up a noble clergy in France, and were doing likewise in America; who teach young levites every sacerdotal virtue, especially that spirit of order and regularity and attention to little things, so important in the forming of the character of the individual priest. He was sure their efforts in founding a great seminary in Rome to provide for the higher education of priests destined to labor in the Canadian Church, would prove successful and realize the best hopes of that great church.

The Rev. Superior, Father Caprier, then arose, and expressing his regret that he was not sufficiently acquainted with the Anglo-Saxon to follow His Grace word for word, could nevertheless, he said, seize the drift of that as well as of the preceding discourse. He then thanked the eminent Prelates for their eulogistic expressions in reference to the Society of St. Sulpice, and all the distinguished Right Rev. and very Rev. gentlemen present for having come to do honor to his illustrious guest on his names' day.

Before the conclusion of the proceedings, Bishop Ryan of Buffalo also arose and agreeably surprised the company by leading off in French, speaking that language with an ease and fluency quite surprising in an American. He spoke in very eulogistic terms of the Sulpicians and their work, and tendered his congratulations and best wishes to Bishop Walsh, not only on his own behalf, but also in the name of those present who did not understand the same when offered in an English dress.

The day's festivities ended with the solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the chapel of the Seminary, Bishop Walsh being celebrant. The musical part of the ceremony, which was in the hands of the younger priests, consisted of several masterpieces rendered in masterly style.

I was going to forget to mention that, before the Benediction, the Bishop of Buffalo delivered a beautiful discourse, in which he presented St. John the Evangelist as a great model for good priests to imitate.

Rome, 2nd January, 1888.

My DEAR RECORD:—The great feast is over. The grand Jubilee Mass was celebrated yesterday morning, in St. Peter's, at 9:30, by the Holy Father in the presence of forty-two cardinals of the Holy Roman Church, three hundred and fifty bishops, six thousand inferior prelates, and about forty-five thousand lay pilgrims who had congregated in the Eternal City from all parts of the globe, to testify their loyalty and to do honor to the great father of the faithful on this auspicious occasion. The admission was by ticket, thus preventing persons not recommended by the Pope from admittance to the sacred edifice. More than the Italian Government had sent out early in the morning, before St. Peter's was opened, two regiments of soldiers of the line, which formed a double cordon all around the front entrances of St. Peter's, there being only one passage about eight feet wide left open in the range, through which the crowd was allowed to pass. There were also numerous bodies of gendarmes and policemen stationed at the various other avenues of the Basilica and of the great sacristy. Many thousand pilgrims who had come the evening before from France, Spain, Piedmont, Lombardy, Tuscany and the immediate neighborhood of Rome, had spent the night under the grand colonnade and the portico of St. Peter's, being either too poor to pay for a lodging in the hotels or unable to obtain any. The Mass had been announced for 9 a. m., but, as on all like occasions, there was a little delay. When finally the procession began to move out of the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament, and the Holy Father, carried on the traditional sedia gestatoria, appeared in view of the assembled multitude, cheer after cheer went forth from fifty thousand throats, which were re-echoed by the lofty arches of the great Duomo; and, these were continued for fully ten minutes, until the Holy Father reached the foot of the great altar at the confession of St. Peter's.

Tears of joy and happiness filled every eye in that immense crowd. Cardinals, Bishops, priests and people gave vent to the feelings which filled their hearts. The Holy Father himself was powerfully moved by this immense, enthusiastic and spontaneous outburst of Catholic loyalty and devotedness to his sacred person, and tears rolled down his pallid cheeks fast and thick. However, by the time he was vested for Holy Mass, he had fully regained his usual composure, and amid the silent recollection of the assembled multitude with perfect calmness and most fervid piety, appearing, as he stood at the altar, like one almost transfixed. The writer of this was so placed that, though at a distance of some fifty yards from the altar, he was able to watch every movement of the great Pontiff, during the offering up of the divine mysteries, and if he may judge others by himself, how fervent must have been the prayers offered up by the assembled multitude, in union with the great father of the faithful, during the celebration of the august sacrifice.

After Mass the Holy Father intoned the Te Deum, which was chanted with indescribable entrain, the vast majority of the people joining in, and chanting every alternate verse of the grand hymn of praise. Never before was there such a Te Deum heard, neither in St. Peter's nor anywhere else, in the world. It is left to the imagination of the reader to

fancy the effect of this grand chorus of so many voices, which went forth like the sound of so many waters. The pen refuses to describe it.

After the Te Deum was concluded, the Holy Father again ascended the Sedia gestatoria, and was carried in front of the confession of St. Peter, from whence he solemnly imparted the Papal Benediction, which, in better times, was usually given on great occasions, from the grand loggia, to the people assembled in the Piazza di San Pietro.

No sooner had the procession again begun to move, than shouts of *viva viva il papa*, went forth once more, and continued without interruption amid the waving of a sea of handkerchiefs, until the Holy Father had finally disappeared behind the curtains of the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament. After this all the doors of St. Peter's were thrown open, and though the egress was made perfectly easy, yet it took fully one hour before the great Basilica was emptied. Many thousands before leaving the church went to kiss the altar on which the Holy Father had just celebrated the divine mysteries, and the writer of this is happy to say that he was one of the number.

The 1st of January, 1888, will most undoubtedly be, to all who had the good fortune to be present at these extraordinary festivities, a day never to be forgotten.

On the day of the Epiphany—January 6th—the Vatican Exhibition will be inaugurated with great pomp by the Pope in person.

A throne has been erected for the occasion in the great Hall of Honour of the Exhibition, facing the Braccio Nuovo of the Chiaramonti Museum. This hall contains the most precious gifts sent by the nobility and the crowned heads of the world.

The access to the Exhibition is very difficult at present, not to say impossible. The representatives of the leading Italian and foreign newspapers have been unable to penetrate in the Exhibition, as Count Vespianti, the architect, who is at the head of the works, has issued very strict orders against intruders and especially press reporters; and in some cases even recommendations from high quarters have proved ineffectual.

The temporary buildings which will contain the presents sent from all parts of the world have been erected in the famous court of the Pigna, and have been built after designs by Count Vespianti, the able architect, who deserves great credit for his skill and intelligence.

Facing the Braccio Nuovo of the Chiaramonti Museum is the Hall of Honour, formed by 32 columns in Corinthian style. Two staircases at the sides of the throne lead to a gallery where the musicians and singers of the Sistine Chapel will be located, and will sing the sublime hymns and divine melodies of the Christian epopee.

The innumerable gifts are disposed in two side galleries flanking the common oratory, and the monument of the Council of 1870. Six other large halls, and another temporary building added at the last moment, owing to the insufficiency of room, contain the objects of minor importance.

To give a description of all the presents sent to Leo XIII. on the occasion of his sacerdotal Jubilee, would be more like relating a fable of the Arabian Nights, than an account of articles presented, on a solemn event, to a high personage living in the 19th century. The thousands of chalices, mitres, and other religious articles presented to the Pope would require, to describe them minutely, several goodly-sized volumes. I shall not therefore attempt to give a full description of these innumerable gifts, but will simply give a sketch of the principal ones.

The Committee of the Exhibition have offered to His Holiness a magnificent altar in Gothic Italian style executed by the architect Gaetano Moretti. It is admirable for the beauty of the inlaid work and for the life-like figures on it; as well as for the purity of design. To complete the gift, the Committee have added a Missal-book, the anaphora for the Mass, the lavabo, and the candlesticks for the tapers; the whole being of solid silver.

Among the sixteen thousand chalices presented to the Pope from all quarters of the globe, there is one worthy of special attention. It is of solid gold and covered by precious stones. Prince Borghese was the giver. Two others also of great value have been presented, one by Mrs. Campbell Smith and the other by the Roman Patriarch.

M. Grevy, ex President of the French Republic, as soon as the Jubilee was announced, sent a splendid Sevres vase of great classical beauty. It is of a milk white color with two large Canadian vine branches across it. It is about five feet high and nine feet in circumference.

The Emperor of Germany has contributed a valuable mitre of Roman design of the 15th century. It is of the finest silver and of very rich workmanship; there are seventy-two gems set in it, all of great value for size and quality, of these: twelve very large rubies of the purest water, seven rubies, four emeralds, three oriental sapphires and two large rubies, there are two emeralds and two sapphires set in gold, surrounded by a rich wreath of small brilliants.

Her Majesty the Queen Regent of Spain has given a Patenial ring having in the centre a gem surrounded by twelve large brilliants. Two other brilliants, also very large, adorn the sides. The setting is splendid both as regards taste and richness.

The Sultan of Turkey has sent to the Pope a ring formed of a magnificent solitaire set in gold so as to represent a small regal crown. The Sultan was very much attached to this gem, as he himself informed the Patriarch of Cilicia who brought it to Rome. Another splendid gift of His Majesty is a beautiful red silk velvet carpet, twelve feet wide, embroidered with gold arabesques and designs, interwoven with inscriptions from the Koran. This carpet has been valued at 40,000 dollars.

A Bible presented by the King of Saxony is a real wonder. Its dimensions are about 1 ft. 9 in by 1 ft.

The binding consists of two solid gold covers with divisions formed by a gold filagree cross in relief. In the centre of the cross is the figure of a lamb with the symbolical banner in mother-of-pearl. Two pearls of a large size adorn the extremities of the cross, which is furthermore ornamented with twenty six very large brilliant rubies, pearls, and other precious stones. On the four corners of the book there are four little winged heads of angels in oxidized silver. The leaves of the volume are of parchment and exquisitely illuminated; and the whole is of such weight as to require two men to lift it.

The King of Belgium has also sent some valuable presents, among which, chaplets of pearls and brilliants; and beautiful pictures representing sacred subjects.

The officers of the late Papal Army have offered to His Holiness a magnificent writing desk of the style of the 15th century. It is of gold and silver, and is studded with precious stones. In the centre is a statue of St. Michael and in front are the armorial bearings of the Pope in enamel. The whole is the work of Signor L. Pierret, of 30 Piazza di Spagna, the well known jeweller, who deserves great credit for the magnificent workmanship of his production.

Among the objects which are most worthy of attention we may mention the following:—

A magnificent antique Arabian cabinet with inlaid ornaments, a real marvel of marquetry.

A real boat for sailing on the Tiber presented to the Pontiff by the boatmen of the Italian lakes.

A mitre of Oriental workmanship adorned on both sides by four thousand precious stones, rather clumsy on the whole, but very valuable for the profusion of precious gems.

A stole, the gift of the Primate of Cilicia, of the value of five thousand dollars.

The Emperor of Austria has presented to the Pope a Crucifix in solid gold, studded with rubies and sapphires; with the *corolla* around the head formed of Oriental pearls. The Arch-dukes of Austria have sent a reliquary of the fifteenth century arranged as a calendar, and containing three hundred and sixty miniature reliefs of saints.

H. M. Queen Victoria has sent a beautifully mounted Bible, and a golden ewer and plate, a copy of the same kind of objects extant at Windsor Castle. The ewer is in the English style of the 15th century.

Signor Mancini, the antiquarian, has offered a collection of Etruscan Vase of the 7th century B. C. found in the Etruscan tomb of Vulturnum.

A Missal, offered by the diocese of Cuenca, Spain, a real work of art and very valuable. Over the cover of the book is a cross having in the centre the Sacred Heart, surrounded by a crown of thorns, and by twelve golden stars emblematic of the twelve Apostles. Five medallions (rings) of precious stones represent the Catholic religion spread over the five parts of the globe. The case is of tortoise shell, and in the centre, engraved on a precious lamina, is the dedication.

The Italian residents of the island of Sira, Greece, have sent exquisite wines in bottles; among them some dating from the year 1810 and 1837, the year when the Pontiff had his first Mass.

A great quantity of antique and modern lace from Spain, Venice and Flanders.

Among the works of art sent to His Holiness on the occasion of the Jubilee, we have noticed a colossal bust of Leo XIII. by the sculptor Sordini, commissioned by the Archbishop of Noto.

This picture is remarkable for its perfect finish. In the distance under the solemn sky we perceive the white tents of the encampments of the Assyrians, the earth around appears, as if it had been moistened by the morning dew; and the brave maid of Israel is represented standing on a plinth in front of the temple of Jehovah. The ministers, warriors and people of Bethulia are looking at the heroic maiden in wonder, and appear to be saying to her: "All hail, O Chastity! All hail! Holy deliverer of the people elect!"

The expression of the countenance, the appearance of natural movements, and the perfect harmony of the *ensemble* make this picture one of the most remarkable productions of modern Italian art.

The present that President Cleveland has sent to His Holiness, consists in a pagewood elegantly studded with precious stones upon a base covered with plush, which is embroidered most exquisitely. In his autograph letter the President of the United States mentions that the embroidery was executed by Mrs. Cleveland.

News from Vienna announces that the famous Rabbi of Safegara who is commonly known as the Pope of orthodox Jews, has sent to the Pope as Jubilee gift, an ancient Bible of great value, ornamented with precious stones.

Were I to go on giving the full list of all the precious gifts offered to the Holy Father, it would take up all the columns of the CATHOLIC RECORD for six months. I will however mention one more, viz: the grand Tiara, presented by the Archbishop of Paris, who during his stay in Rome lodged also at the Canadian college, had the kindness to show us before having it taken to the Vatican. This Tiara cost the magnificent sum of 186,000 francs, and is the very one of which Holy Father wore on the occasion of his golden Jubilee.

The number of tiaras actually existing is very small; there are at least three of them, all the old ones having been destroyed in the beginning of this century. Of these three the first was given to the Pope by Napoleon I., the second by Queen Isabella of Spain, and the third, as just said, by the diocese of Paris. The first two are very heavy, weighing from six to seven pounds. The last one weighs only four pounds. It consists of a high pointed cap of silver cloth, magnificently studded with not less than five hundred of the finest pearls. The three crowns which surround the cap are of solid gold, and are beautifully ornamented with rubies, sapphires, emeralds and diamonds. In the centre of the crown, also of solid gold, which surmounts the Tiara, is inserted a very large and brilliant diamond of great value. On

each of the two laps, which fall down from the tiara in the rear, is embroidered the papal crest, surrounded with precious stones. The tiara is kept in a box, covered with white morocco and studded with nails of gold and enamel, and made after the fashion of the cassette of St. Louis, which is to be seen in the museum of the Louvre.

Trusting your readers will not consider this communication too lengthy, because of the interest of the subject.

I remain yours truly,

J. T.

## OBITUARY.

Mr. W. Harris, Hamilton.

In the death of Mr. W. Harris, whose Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral on Tuesday, December 3rd, the Diocese of Hamilton has lost a devoted Catholic and the Cathedral parish of St. Mary's one of its earliest and most exemplary members.

Born in England of Catholic parents, he came to this country with his father when a mere lad and after travelling all over Canada finally settled in Niagara, where he married in 1834, and after a few years moved to Hamilton, where, during a residence of nearly half a century, he won the esteem and respect of the entire community, Protestant and Catholic alike, by his thorough integrity and uprightness and genuine kindness of heart. In him the orphans of St. Joseph's Asylum found, from their first establishment in the city nearly forty years ago, a sympathetic friend and benefactor, and to the last of his life he manifested the warmest interest in their welfare, and gave them generous proofs of his regard. A man of liberal education and enlightened views, he early saw the necessity of securing for the growing population of Hamilton a sound Catholic education, and, side by side with the late lamented Bishop Farrell, whose trusted friend and counsellor he always was, he laboured to secure the government grant and establish Separate Schools on a sound financial basis, and, if the Catholic youth of Hamilton to-day enjoy exceptional advantages, they owe them in a great measure to his judicious management and generous efforts. To these qualities of the mind which won for him the regard of all with whom he came in contact, he added the gentler and more loving qualities of the heart. He was the most affectionate of husbands, the most loving of fathers and the most upright and generous of masters, as those who grew old and prospered in his service could testify.

About three years ago Mr. Harris celebrated his golden wedding, children and friends coming from far and near to rejoice with him, Bishop Carbery, Vicar-General Heenan and other priests honoring the occasion by their presence, but, alas! in a few short months he lost the beloved companion of his life, a shock from which he never fully rallied, though he kept about till stricken with his last fatal sickness, when, strengthened and sustained by all the graces and blessings which our holy Mother the Church has in store for her faithful children, he calmly passed away, surrounded by his devoted and affectionate children, leaving them the memory of a noble and useful life. "Mark the upright man, and behold his way," for the end of that man's peace."

Mr. Harris was in comfortable circumstances and left handsome legacies to the Loretto Convent, of which his daughters are devoted members. The balance of his estate was divided among his children.

Mrs. Hawkins, Sen., Brantford.

She died on Sunday, the 8th, at Mitchell, in her 76th year, at her daughter's residence, Mrs. M. Whitty, and was brought home on Monday, the 9th, dead, after a short visit of one month. This well known and highly respected old lady had been a resident of Brantford for nearly sixty years, and leave but half a dozen of the then settlers behind her. She came from Kingston, Ontario, where she born with her husband, the late John Hawkins of the County of Cork, Ireland. She was a daughter of the late Mr. McDougall of the Commissary Department, Kingston, and of her family known to be alive, three sisters are left, one of whom is Sister McDougall of the Hotel Dieu Convent, Kingston.

In the long past, when Catholics were indeed few in Brantford and had little means to promote the interests of religion, she and her good husband were ever active in the good work, he having the contract of the first church. In 1852 she was left a widow with a family of about a dozen children to battle for, and having only moderate means to do so, but through the great kindness and assistance of her brother-in-law, the late Wm. Hawkins, provincial land surveyor of Toronto, she succeeded in raising her large and helpless family to respectable positions in society and to see them hold fast to the old faith of their forefathers. Of her large family only six survive her, three daughters, Mrs. Ryan, Toronto; Mrs. Whitty, Mitchell; and Sister M. Patricia, of Loretto Convent, Lindsay; and three sons, John Joseph, Ex M. P. for Brantwell; Arthur, an alderman and member of the free library; and Denis Hawkins, merchant, all of the city of Brantford.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning at nine o'clock from the residence of her son, Denis Hawkins, Brant avenue, to St. Basil's church, where solemn requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. P. Lennon. The pall bearers were Mayor Henry H. McK. Wilson, Q. C., Henry Lennon of the *Courier*, James Llan, James Feehey and Michael Feehey, and among others present from a distance were Mr. P. M. Keogh of Kingston, W. Whitty and family, of Mitchell; Mrs. Wm. Ryan and family, of Toronto and Miss Emily Ryan, Port Huron. Between forty and fifty grand children of all ages and sexes were present to pay their respects and part with their dear and beloved old grandmother. The immediate cause of death was heart disease. She having enjoyed good health up to the last few months, her family having the very best hopes of her recovery, the blow was all the more sudden and unexpected to them, who will miss her kind countenance among them and lose the tender advice of a good mother whose holy and blameless life was the admiration of all who knew her. May God have mercy upon her and may her soul rest in peace.