

PURGATORY AND THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

We reproduce at the request of not a few of our patrons that portion of His Lordship the Bishop of London's pastoral relating to the doctrine of the Communion of Saints. Nothing more excellent as to literary merit, nothing more sweetly Catholic and touchingly devotional has ever appeared in our columns. Those of our readers who preserve not the RECORD, we would advise to keep at least the last and present numbers, or, if they think it better, give the following extract and the beautiful verses that follow an honored place in the album of Catholic literature which every good family should possess; and which pious mothers should encourage their children to enrich and augment by just such selections as these:

The Catholic Church is a living organism—it is the body of Christ. It exists in Heaven in a triumphant state, on earth in a militant state, and in Purgatory in a suffering state. As in one body," says St. Paul in the Epistle to the Romans, "there are many members, but all the members have not the same office, so we being many, are one body in Christ, and each one members one of another." The communion of saints is a great fact attested by the revealed word of God, and embodied in the Apostolic Creed. The Church is a vast society of the children of Christ, embracing the saints in Heaven, the suffering souls in Purgatory, and its members still detained in the flesh. There is a bond of union, of sympathy, and of charity, binding all these children of the Church in one great family of God. Death cannot separate these souls, nor raise up an impassable barrier dividing them, for Christ, who is our peace, hath broken down all the walls of partition which sin and death had interposed between God's children, and hath made both one; that is, hath embraced and united the saints in Heaven, his children on earth, and his suffering prisoners in Purgatory, into one body, which is His Church. And, as in the human body, all the members are interdependent and minister to each other's wants, and feel for each other's sufferings, and contribute to the well being of the whole body, so, in the Church of God, which is the body of Christ, the various members, thereof, do, by the divine appointment, and according to their position and the measure of their capacity, minister to each other's spiritual needs, interchange kindly and merciful offices, are bound together by the bonds of active charity and friendship, which defy the powers of death and the ruin and wreckage of the grave. We here on earth invoke the prayers of the saints—they intercede for us with God—and by prayers, alms-deeds and other good works we bring relief and comfort, and we hasten the day of their freedom and happiness for the prisoners of God in Purgatory. This is the communion of saints in the fullest sense of the word. It presents the whole world as a family, in which friendship and love—bonds which death cannot rend asunder, for love is stronger than death—*vincit omnia*—bind together in the Catholic system the love of friendship and of charity is not killed or extinguished by death. It survives its awful ravages—it smiles above the wreck of mortality, like the blessed light of hope upon a death-bed—like the rain of promise over the retreating waters of the deluge. Soul lives in blissful communion with the soul—friend here with departed friend—and no death nor the grave can part them. This is and ever has been the belief and practice of the Church, and hence we find in every Christian age, from the catacombs to this nineteenth century, prayers and sacrifices offered up by the living for the souls of the faithful departed. We find this belief and practice recorded on the damp walls of the catacombs—on mural tablets in churches—on the tombs that affection or pride has raised to the memory of the departed. We find them embodied in the immortal pages of the Fathers—embodied in the liturgies of the eastern and western Churches, and in the plaintive music and wailing dirges of the Church—these "Dies Irae," and "Libera," they have come echoing, sounding down the ages, soothing and healing broken hearts, drying the tears of those made widows and orphans by death—and in accents of tenderest pity and compassion, pleading at the mercy-seat for the souls of the departed ones. Oh, far more heart reaching than Jeremiah's song of sorrow amidst the ruins of his beloved city—far more touching and overpowering than the lamentations of Rachel for the lost children of Rama—are the sorrow-laden dirges of the Church when pleading to God for comfort and strength and patience for the living bereaved ones, and forgiveness and mercy for the departed dead. All the sighs and sorrows of broken hearts—all the crushing afflictions and griefs of widows and orphans—all the heart anguish and agony of bereaved mothers—all the fears and hopes of the living for the dead in the liturgy of the Church, and, in union with the pleading of the precious blood, ascend to Heaven, and in accents more fearful, more piteous and more touching than ever else pleaded for the remission of guilt or the alleviation of sorrow, cry out to God for comfort for the sorrows of the living, and for mercy and pardon for the departed.

The reading of this splendid passage of pastoral theology suggested the tenderly pious and feelingly reverent lines contributed by a lady reader of this journal, whose rare mental endowments, varied literary attainments, and exquisitely cultured taste, would justify a more frequent appearance in our columns. It is only a pen inspired by Catholic piety, directed by sound judgment, and chast-

ened by rare good taste that could produce the following:

The Communion of Saints.
O holy mother, let me kneel
And touch thy robe which shines so fair;
Bring me words—only words—
Nor break the quiet of my prayer.
Affection's chain the earth has bound,
And spanned the wide and pathless main,
But thy maternal heart has found
The only link death tries in vain;
The sainted ones who passed before
O'er many a rough and rugged way,
Rejoicing in the trials they bore,
Still hear our voices when we pray,
And as on earth they ever tried
To aid the weak in hour of need;
Now closer to the Master's side,
For fainting souls they intercede.

Our own beloved so dearly prized,
Still bear in all our lives their parts,
By tender thoughts are consoled,
Their alms' deeds in all our hearts.
They know the hope which late they shared,
The faith perchance they helped to wake,
The deed some thought of them has spared,
The cross it gave us strength to take.

And though in Heaven they hear the prayer
Which trembling souls still offer up;
Another heart that listens there
Will pledge it in His loving cup.
O happy those who spirits pure
Who seek with us God's holy will,
And happy we who here endure,
With all their care and us still.
—FRANCIS M. MITCHELL.

The reading of the Bishop of London's pastoral and of the delicately suggestive verses above given has recalled to our mind that touching and pathetic hymn of sweetly sorrowful, but abiding hope composed by the late lamented Darcy McGee on the death of his dear friend L. Devany of Montreal. No more appropriate reading could we offer our friends for the beginning of the month of the Holy Souls than this heart stirring production of the martyred statesman:

Requiem Eternam.

LAWRENCE DEVANEY, DIED MARCH 3, 1886.
Saint Victor's Day, a day of woe,
The day that saw the martyr's blood
And silent, sliding o'er the snow—
Miserere, Domine!

With Villa Maria's faithful dead,
Among the just we made his bed,
The cross he loved to shield his head—
Miserere, Domine!

The skies may lower, wild storms may rave
Above our comrade's mountain grave,
That cross is loved to shield his head—
Miserere, Domine!

Deaf to the calls of love and care,
He bears no more his mortal share,
Nought can avail him now but prayer—
Miserere, Domine!

To such a heart who could refuse
Just payment of all burial dues,
Of Holy Church the rite and use?
Miserere, Domine!

Right solemnly the Mass was said,
While round the tapers round the dead,
And many tears like rain were shed—
Miserere, Domine!

No more Saint Patrick's aisles prolong
The burden of his funeral song,
His noisome night must now be long—
Miserere, Domine!

Up from the depths we heard arise
A prayer of pity to the skies,
To him who dwells, O Father, high—
Miserere, Domine!

Down from the skies we heard descend
The promises the Psalmist penned,
The benedictions with which end—
Miserere, Domine!

Mighty our Holy Church's will
To shield her parting souls from ill;
Jealous of death, she guards them still—
Miserere, Domine!

The dearest friend will turn away,
And leave the clay to keep the clay;
Ever and ever she will stay—
Miserere, Domine!

When for us sinners, at our need,
Thou utterest words of love and need,
The frontier bars of heaven take heed—
Miserere, Domine!

Mother of Love! Mother of Fear!
Thou Holy Hope, and thou Holy Fear,
Behold we bring thy suppliant here—
Miserere, Domine!

His flaming heart is still for aye,
That held fast by thy elements,
Oh! look on him with loving eye—
Miserere, Domine!

His Faith was as the tested gold,
His Hope assured, not overbold,
His Charity most pure and true—
Miserere, Domine!

Well may they grieve who laid him there,
Where shall they find his equal—where?
Nought can avail him now but prayer—
Miserere, Domine!

Friend of my soul, farewell to thee!
Thy truth, thy trust, thy charity;
As thine, so may my last end be—
Miserere, Domine!

—SAINT VICTOR'S DAY, (March 6).

DIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

St. Mary's Cathedral.

\$18,000 SUBSCRIBED FOR ITS IMPROVEMENT—GREAT GENEROSITY OF BISHOP AND PEOPLE—THE NEW STAINED GLASS WINDOWS AND OTHER IMPROVEMENTS.

The fund for the improvement of St. Mary's Cathedral in Kingston, we are pleased to state, is still sustained with the same earnestness and enthusiasm as during the first year of its existence. A little over two years ago, the Bishop and Congregation decided to establish a Sunday collection, as the easiest means of procuring the wherewith to make the necessary improvements in the cathedral, and in this short space of time the magnificent sum of \$18,000 have been collected. This is, truly, a good showing for two years, and should the same perseverance and generosity continue for two years more, the cathedral will be then exteriorly, as it is now interiorly, the finest church edifice in Ontario. From the annual statement read to the congregation on last Sunday, it appears that the collection, taken amongst the people each Sunday, has been still further augmented by the second instalment of His Lordship's generous subscription of \$5,000. As a special mark of approval for the great generosity of the congregation at large, and as an encouragement to the collection, which is still supported with as great zeal as on the day of its inception, His Lordship has advanced his yearly subscription some six weeks before the time agreed on. The current expenses for the past year have been considerably less than those of the previous one; but to give effect to the voice of the vast majority of the people, who, on being consulted by advice of the Bishop and Church Committee, expressed their desire to have the church more thoroughly and comfortably heated, an expenditure of about \$4,000 has to be incurred in placing the necessary steam-heating apparatus in position. This work is being rapidly pushed forward, the boiler is in position in the basement of the

church, the brick chimney in the course of construction, and in another month the church will be well heated. Over \$1,000 of the expense incurred thereby, are already paid, the next payment will not be made until the beginning of the new year, and the final one, only at the end of winter, when the apparatus shall have been thoroughly tested. All debts being paid, St. Mary's Cathedral Improvement Fund account stands, at present, as follows:

Total received from August 31st, 1884, to Oct. 18th, 1886, \$18,000 45
Less—Amount allotted to the Cathedral as the equivalent of the customary offering, \$1,472 00
And—Expenses, including the painting of the interior walls and renewal of buttresses caps, eave troughs, and down pipes advertisements, Architect's fees, tradesmen's wages for various jobs, repairs of furniture, etc., \$1,050 75
Paid last week to Mr. Wheeler on account of the new heating apparatus—as detailed in the Church Committee's account, 4,317 33 5,789 38
Balance now on hand, \$12,214 15

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDING 18th OCTOBER, 1886.
Received at 730 Mass St., Boston, Mass., \$2,363 63
" " 10 30 " 143 05
" " 10 30 " 4,075 22
Sum-total received from the people from 18th October, 1885, to 18th October, 1886, \$6,881 90
Donated by the Bishop out of his private purse, \$1,070 90
Total received from the people, \$7,952 80
Interest, 183 15
Other sources, 93 87
Grand total of receipts from 18th Oct., 1885, to 18th Oct., 1886, \$9,811 92

GENERAL SUMMARY.
Total received from the people to date, \$15,416 81
Total received from the Bishop's donations, 2,000 00
Total received from other sources, 133 15
Grand total from August 31st, 1884, to October 18th, 1886, \$18,000 45

Such a successful and highly satisfactory state of affairs ought to be a source of pleasure to all but the congregation of St. Mary's are moreover to be congratulated, as Father Kelly told them from the pulpit last Sunday because fourteen stained-glass windows now adorn their church. These render it exquisitely beautiful to the eye and enhance its religious character in an eminent degree. At the same time, they convey to the unlettered, as well as the most educated, of the faithful a most interesting series of Biblical lessons in eighty-four several groups, with appropriate Scriptural emblems, for the instruction and edification of the present and future generations. The windows are twenty-nine feet in height by seven feet in width, each containing six bays in which the groups of figures representing the principal events of the History of Man's redemption from the Fall of the first parents to the martyrdom of St. Peter and Paul shine out in forms of richest art and tints of varied coloring. Three panels in the upper tier of each window exhibit carefully selected symbols expressive of the general ideas pervading the six subjects portrayed in the bays below. The apt significance of these symbols forms a charming feature in the whole order of the work from a Scriptural point of view, whilst their artistic elegance contributes to the fulness of pictorial grace and beauty.

The cost of the windows is \$3,000. To the honor of Kingston be it told, not a cent of the \$7,000,000 paid for the fourteen windows has been charged to the Cathedral Improvement Fund. Each window is a gift to the church from one or more individual members of the congregation or from friends in the diocese. We understand also that the altar of St. Joseph is to be on a line with the main altar, and that the vestry is to be removed altogether, thereby affording more room for accommodation, and giving the church that due proportion of which it was deprived in the past. Owing to the Bishop's generosity, this change in the interior will be effected without any additional burden on the congregation, as well as the completion of the Church Improvement Fund; for, at a meeting of the General Committee of the Church Improvement Fund, held in the vestry last Sunday, His Lordship proposed that he would borrow, on his personal responsibility, the requisite amount of money for removal of the altar of St. Joseph back to the wall at the end of the church and completion of the work of alteration and improvement thereby made necessary. It was proposed and unanimously adopted that the Church Improvement Fund pay for the new pews which will be placed in the acquired space, and that the revenue therefrom be applied to the payment of principal and interest at four per cent. until the same be discharged in full—thus ensuring the necessity of funding upon the Church Improvement Fund for this work.

Mr. West, who represents Great Britain at Washington, seems for the moment all-powerful in the Secretary's office once filled by a Seward. Says the Pilot of late date: "Mr. West, the British Minister at Washington, last week sent a communication to the Department of State calling attention to the threatening state of affairs on the boundary line between Montana and Canada, and suggesting the adoption of measures to keep the hostile Blood and Piegan Indians from raiding across the border. Mr. Bayard transmitted the note to the War Department. If it had been a communication from the Governor of Montana, asking that American settlers be protected from Canadian Indians, no doubt he would have 'deprecat'ed' the injudicious conduct of the settlers in locating where they could become a source of temptation to aggression from the other side." Spirit of Seward! can thy powerful influence have so soon vanished from that Department of State wherein a Jefferson, a Clay, a Calhoun and a Webster had in pre-rebellion days achieved distinction and renown—making the American name glorious forever.

"THE CAUSE OF IRELAND."

Mr. Justin McCarthy's Lecture in St. John, N. B.

GRAND COMMEMORATIVE BANQUET.
St. John's Globe, Oct. 27.

The Mechanics' Institute was crowded to its utmost capacity Monday night to hear Justin McCarthy lecture on "The Cause of Ireland." The doors were opened at 6.45, and while the audience were getting their seats the City Cornet Band played several choice selections in fine style. The appearance of the lecturer for the evening, accompanied by Mr. Francis McCarthy, President of the Irish Literary and Benevolent Society, was the signal for a general outburst of applause, which continued long after both gentlemen had taken their seats. Mr. McCarthy in introducing Mr. McCarthy, said he could hardly find words to express the pleasure and gratification he felt in introducing, on behalf of the Irish Literary and Benevolent Society, a gentleman so widely known and so highly esteemed as Mr. Justin McCarthy. He hoped and believed that the sentiments of the people of St. John were favorable to home rule, and he felt they would not decline to extend to Ireland what they themselves enjoy. After referring to the struggle for responsible government in New Brunswick, Mr. McCarthy said he had much pleasure in introducing to the audience the novelist, historian, journalist and eminent parliamentarian, the vice-chancellor of the Irish nationalist party, the first lieutenant of Charles Stewart Parnell, (great applause) the member elect for Londonderry—Mr. Justin McCarthy. The lecturer was tendered a genuine ovation. Mr. McCarthy is a man of short stature, with anything but a powerful looking physical frame. He wears full long white hair, and from the fact that he is quite bald above the temples, and that at the back of his head there is a heavy growth of wavy hair, his head has the appearance of being very large. Both his whiskers and hair are iron gray. His style is an easy, conversational mode of speaking, and the quaint way he has of telling his story at once deeply interests his hearers, and quickly gains their confidence, which he never loses until his last sentence is uttered. Another feature about Mr. McCarthy is the vein of humor which he introduces in telling of the early struggles of the Irish party in the House of Commons. After the applause had subsided, Mr. McCarthy expressed his gratitude to the audience for the kind reception they had accorded him. He came here to address them on a great political question—"The Cause of Ireland." He came as one who had been more or less prominent in contesting for the legislative freedom of Ireland, and therefore brought to the great news from the battle field. The lecturer referred to the time when Canada rose in insurrection for the principle of responsible government, and to the visit of Lord Durham to this country to put down the rebellion, and his subsequent recommendation to the British government to grant the people of Canada responsible government instead of suppressing them by arms. What Canada obtained is what Ireland wants—home rule. Lord Durham's scheme knitted together by the firmest bond in the world the Canadian Dominion and Great Britain, and he asked those who had faith in the Irish Nationalists to do the same for Ireland as it has done for Canada. The lecturer next told of the struggle that had been carried on through several generations for home rule until the present time, when it has reached what Mr. Gladstone would call "within a measurable distance of a goal." He told how the Irish party were outnumbered six to one at Westminster, and how the Irish people had always protested against government from abroad. He briefly referred to the movements of Irish leaders in the past, and the causes which led to their downfall, and made particular reference to the efforts put forth by Isaac Butt in recent years, and his failure. Mr. McCarthy drew a gloomy picture of the fate of four of those men who were prominent in Irish affairs during the time of O'Connell and the time of Butt, and who held that the only chance for Ireland was through Westminster, and by taking office under the English Government. The lecturer told of the way the "New Party" were formed under the leadership of Charles Stewart Parnell, and of their tactics in the House of Commons until they brought themselves prominently before that body and also before the world. Although the methods used were severely criticized and all kinds of hard names were called the party, the lecturer said looking back at the early days of the struggle he did not much wonder at it, but he felt that the policy was justified by the result. He claimed that the cause the party had pursued was as much the interest to England, Scotland and Wales as to that of Ireland. The lecturer then gave a detailed account of the English parliament at Westminster, such as measures like gas, water or sewerage bills from the remotest little villages in England, Scotland or Ireland, and he held, in consequence, that the time of the English parliament was too much taken up with these petty affairs, rather than with great national measures which had of vital importance to the whole nation. The lecturer stated that there were measures concerning the life and happiness of the people before the English parliament which had been put off year after year for the past thirty years, because they were crowded out by railway and other corporation bills, although the former were of far greater importance. It was this the Irish party were trying to rectify by allowing each country to legislate for itself in minor matters. The lecturer spoke of the great strides the National party made in the last general elections, and how, in a few years, they had grown from six members to 86. He held that the Irish national movement was not a sectarian movement, and pointed to the names of several well-known leaders who were Protestants. The National party had a majority in Leinster, Connaught and

Munster, and the lecturer felt certain that if the question was submitted to Ulster alone, there would be a mighty majority there. "In the language of Mr. Parnell," said the speaker, "they could not spare a single man in the regeneration and reorganization of Ireland." The lecturer told of Mr. Gladstone's conversion to home rule. "No great measure was ever carried in England in a rush," said Mr. McCarthy; "but the passage of home rule for Ireland was as sure as the rising of the sun on the morrow, and while he laid no claim to being a prophet he felt assured that within two or three years an Irish Parliament would be established on College Green. Mr. McCarthy said he felt elated at the speedy coming of victory, and when it did come he felt it would be a gain to the English and Scottish races as well as to the Irish people. The cause the Irish people were struggling for was what made the Dominion of Canada and neighboring republic successes. Home rule would be a measure of justice to Ireland, as it would put an end for ever to the rancor and hatred of two peoples for each other; and it would be a measure of mercy for England, because it would strengthen her to meet the foe at her gates by silencing one within her walls. The lecturer said he was not without hope, a strong hope and strong conviction, that in the coming Irish Parliament they would have their friends of the future Orangemen of Ulster, there with them; and he would hold out the hand of friendship and brotherhood to their present opponents among the Orangemen, who, he trusted, would take off their coats and go over with the Nationalists to work for the regeneration of the country. After comparing Ireland and England, a piece of Swedish statuary he once saw, in which two men were fastened together with thongs and armed with knives, engaged in a fatal duel, in which either or both might be destroyed, he said he hoped the days were coming when this duel would no longer be continued; when the thongs would be cut, and the knives drop from the contestants that they might clasp each other with the arms of a brother. "The wish," said the lecturer, in conclusion, "that we may be nearer each other must be the prayer of every Christian heart. From time to time Mr. McCarthy was most vigorously applauded, and he was loudly and enthusiastically cheered at the end of his address. A large number of prominent gentlemen went on the stage and paid their respects to him.

THE BANQUET.
To Mr. McCarthy took place at the Royal Hotel immediately after the lecture. Mr. Raymond did his best, and the result was a splendid success. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers and plants, and presenting a very handsome appearance. The chair was taken at 10 o'clock by His Honor Judge Watters, who had on his right the Guest, Hon. James Dever, Mr. C. W. Weldon, M. P., Dr. Berryman, M. P., and Mr. James A. Harding, Hon. Sheriff, and on his left Mr. John J. Walsh, Solicitor General, Hon. R. J. Ritchie, Solicitor General, Mr. John V. Ellis, M. P., Mr. A. A. Stockton, M. P., Mr. P. P. McCarthy filled the vice chair, and he was supported on one side by Mr. T. W. Peters, Warden of the County, and Mr. H. Lawrence Sturdee, Mayor of Belfast, and on the other by Rev. Wm. Dollard and Rev. J. J. Walsh. There were also present Dr. Travers, George Robertson, David Lynch, James Coll, Gilbert Murdoch, Henry Maher, John Gillis, Thomas L. Morissey, J. E. B. McCready, H. A. McCullough, John L. Carleton, W. B. Carvill, John Barry, T. L. Bourke, James Barry, Timothy O'Brien, Wm. H. Frey, Ald. Connor, John Keefe, Jas. B. Daly, John J. Biddington, J. J. McGaffigan, D. J. O'Neill, S. D. Scott, J. H. Wagstaff, Alderman Morrison, Daniel Patton, Thos. Gorman, John O'Regan, John Kelly, Ald. Quigley, Dr. McAvenny, Geo. Murphy, Michael Farrell, James Morgan, P. J. McEvoy, G. Herbert Lee, M. A. Finn, Robt. Connor, C. E. Whitte, redge, R. O'Brien. Grace was said by Father Dollard.

Judge Watters promptly called the company to order when the supper was over, and proposed the health of the Queen—a toast, he said, that always finds a hearty response among Her Majesty's subjects. He hoped that in a short time the Queen in the exercise of her power would be able to take such action as would intensify the loyalty of Ireland. The chairman next proposed the President of the United States, and remarked on the business relations and the pleasant social intercourse that have always existed between the two peoples of the United States. The toast he said, that would commend itself to all lovers of liberty and free government, (applause.)

U. S. Consul Murray heartily thanked the company for the warm manner in which the toast had been received. He expressed great pleasure at meeting the honored guest.

The chairman then proposed, amid ringing cheers, the health of Mr. Justin McCarthy. In doing so, Judge Watters took occasion, on behalf of St. John, to thank the Irish Literary and Benevolent Society for inducing Mr. McCarthy to visit this city. He expressed great gratification at the charming lecture to which all had listened, and he congratulated Mr. McCarthy on the eloquent manner in which he had introduced the lecturer. Mr. McCarthy, continued the chairman, was no stranger in St. John. His name and fame had preceded him. As scholar, writer, historian and member of parliament, his record was a proud one. The ment, his record was a proud one. The lecturer spoke of the great strides the National party made in the last general elections, and how, in a few years, they had grown from six members to 86. He held that the Irish national movement was not a sectarian movement, and pointed to the names of several well-known leaders who were Protestants. The National party had a majority in Leinster, Connaught and

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After "He's a jolly good fellow" had been sung, and three cheers and a tiger had been given, Mr. McCarthy was able to

make his voice heard. He said he could hardly find words to express his gratification at the warm welcome he had met in St. John and elsewhere in Canada. He was sensible that much of this was due to the cause he represented, but he would be selfish enough and jealous enough to desire to appropriate at least some part of it to himself personally. He could never be so stupid and dull as to forget the kind reception given him. But it was a rash thing to call upon him to speak at this banquet. The friends should remember that he was one of the seven so called obstructionists. How would it be if under the stress on his feelings he should go on to express his gratitude, say for four or five hours, or go on to expound the Irish question for one all night sitting. He assured the audience that he could do this with perfect ease. His training had been good and he had plenty to talk about. Nevertheless, seeing that the persons present were his friends and not his antagonists, he would spare them and allow them to take his word for his staying capacity. The Irish party were only asking for things that the people of this country had secured and would fight and die for rather than lose. A nearer acquaintance with the project showed that there was nothing dangerous, nothing seditious in it. Once in Wales a traveller saw on the mountain side a form which showing through the fog and mist seemed a monster. As it came nearer and was more distinct through the haze it was found to be a man, and when close at hand the traveller saw the form more clearly he found it was his brother. So this Irish party seen first through the mist of prejudice and misrepresentation appeared to be a monster, but as the light breaks in and the mists have cleared away it is seen that they are but men, and as the vision grows clear still it is discerned that after all they are men and brothers. Prolonged applause followed.

The vice chairman, in fitting terms proposed the Senate and House of Commons of Canada. The senior Senator, Mr. Dever, first responded. "I thank you exceedingly," he said, "for this opportunity given me to say a few words in the presence of our distinguished countryman. I, too, was born in that land which has given birth to some of the most gifted men that English speaking people can look to with pride—men known as orators, soldiers, statesmen, poets, historians, men of God, philosophers—yes, men high up in every pursuit of earth. But, gentlemen, we came not here to listen to long speeches, but to eat and manifest our deep interest in our distinguished countryman, and through him in the Irish people and their cause—the cause of liberty and fair play."

Senator Boyd spoke in his happiest vein. He defended the senators from the charge of being old women—remarking that no chamber which contained such men as Sir Alexander Campbell, Senator Scott and Speaker Miller could be a useless body. His friends by his side, the solicitor general and Mr. Ellis, had just told him they meant to be senators. He himself confessed, with nothing better than that they might live long enough to get there. Mr. Boyd referred to a visit he long ago paid to Ireland as the correspondent of the Boston Journal, at which time he saw and described the causes which led to the poverty of that country. In a lecture afterwards, delivered in St. John, he had told the people here of the curse of absentee landlordism was to Ireland. There were good landlords who had done well by their tenants, but it was the other class which produced such movements as those in which Emmet was implicated. It was these conditions which made McGee rebel in Ireland, though he became a loyal statesman in free Canada, and which made a rebel of the man who under other auspices became the statesman Sir Charles Gavin Duffy in Victoria. Mr. Boyd referred to the eminent manufacturers, business men, lawyers, clergymen and journalists which Ireland had given this country, and expressed his regret that Mr. McCarthy was unable to visit St. John schools.

Mr. Weldon spoke for the House of Commons. He said he was under the disadvantage that he was not an Irishman or a senator. He had his constituents to look after and could not take his ease easily as a member of the senate. Like the home rulers, with whom he sympathized, he was willing to make great sacrifices for his country. He sometimes felt, he and his friends of the minority, when they saw how weary the Canadian ministers were, that they would be willing to take their places and give them a rest.

"The Canadian Boat Song" was sung by Father Dollard, and evoked loud applause.

Mr. McCarthy next proposed the Local Legislature. Solicitor General Ritchie, after returning thanks for the hearty reception of the toast, referred to the great pleasure it was to have here so distinguished a brother Irishman. The time is not far distant when the result of the work of that band of seven will be seen. Irishmen, he continued, only want the same right that Canadians possess—the right to govern themselves. No Canadian then can wish to keep from others what he has himself. Home rule, he added, is on the eve of success, and soon everybody will be in favor of it. He was glad of the success of the I. L. & B. Society's efforts.

Mr. Ellis on behalf of the House of Assembly, said the time is coming when the Local Legislature will be even of more importance than it is now. He was delighted that the society had brought Mr. McCarthy here. The lecture, he said, was a plain, clear statement of the Irish case, and when they have heard are ready to adopt just views if convinced. Mr. Ellis congratulated Mr. McCarthy upon the tone of his lecture. The cause of Ireland, he said, was the cause of democracy everywhere. When a state fails to minister to the wants of a people it is time it should be dissolved, and a start made upon a new basis. The time is fast coming when governments must pay more attention to the happiness of the people. Mr. Ellis said he was especially pleased to meet Mr. McCarthy, because in a member of the press, and he was glad to grasp the hand in that capacity. He hoped that the distinguished writer and statesman will come again, and when he does come he will discover that the seed he is now planting will have produced good fruit.