

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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The following letter of the Holy Father will be read with deep interest by all Catholics. The admirable devotion of the Rosary, offered to heaven for the purposes enumerated, cannot but gain the divine mercy for the Church and the suffering Vicar of Christ. The Rosary has always been most efficacious for this end, and when offered during this month from the hearts of Catholics throughout the world, its efficacy will be vastly increased.



LETTER OF OUR HOLY FATHER POPE LEO XIII. To the Bishops of Italy on the Rosary.

VENERABLE BRETHREN.—You know how we place amid present dangers our confidence in the Glorious Virgin of the Holy Rosary, for the safety and prosperity of Christendom and the peace and tranquility of the Church. Mindful that in moments of great trial, pastor and people have ever had recourse with entire confidence to the august Mother of God, in whose hands are all graces, certain too, that devotion to Our Lady of the Rosary is most opportune for the needs of these times, we have desired to revive everywhere this devotion, and to spread it far and wide among the faithful of the world. Oftentimes already we, in recommending the pious practice of devoting October to honouring Our Lady, have pointed out our reasons and hope for so doing, and the forms to be observed; and the entire Church, docile to our desires, has ever replied by special manifestations of devotion; and now in making ready to pay to Mary, during a whole month, a daily tribute of the devotion so dear to it. In such a season, Italy has not been behind-hand, for devotion to Our Lady is deeply and widely rooted in this land; and we doubt not that this year too, Italy will set a glorious example of love to the august Mother of God, and will give us fresh reasons for consolation and hope. Nevertheless we cannot do less than address to you, venerable brethren, a few words of exhortation, so that with particular and renewed zeal the month dedicated to the Most Holy Virgin of the Rosary may be sanctified in every diocese of Italy.

It is easy to imagine what reasons we have for doing this. Since God called us to govern His Church on earth, we have sought to use every possible means that we deemed suitable for the sanctification of souls and the extension of the reign of Jesus Christ. We have excepted from our daily solitudes no nation and no people, mindful that our Redeemer shed His precious blood on the Cross and opened the reign of grace and of glory for all. None, however, can be surprised that we showed special care for the Italian people, for our Divine Master Jesus Christ chose, from out all the world, Italy to be the seat of His Vicar on earth, and in His providential designs appointed Rome to be the capital of the Catholic world. On this account the Italian people are called upon to live close to the Father of the whole Christian family, and to share in a special way in His sorrows and His glory. Unfortunately we find in Italy much to sadden our souls. Faith and Christian morals, the precious inheritance bequeathed to our ancestors, and in all past times the glory of our country and of Italy's great ones, are being attacked artfully and in covert ways, or even openly, with a cynicism that is revolting, by a handful of men who seek to rob others of that faith and morality they have themselves lost. In this more especially is seen the work of the sects, and of those who are more or less their willing tools. Above all, in the city of Rome, where Christ's Vicar has his See, are their efforts concentrated and their diabolical designs displayed with ferocious obstinacy.

We need not tell you, venerable brethren, with what bitterness our soul is filled at seeing the danger there is for the salvation of so many of our beloved children. And our sorrow is greater because we find it impossible to oppose such great evil with that salutary efficacy we would desire and that we have the right to use, for you know, venerable brethren, and all the world knows, the state to which we are reduced. On this account we feel a still greater desire to call upon the Mother of God and to ask her help. Let all good Italians pray for their misguided brethren, for their common father the Roman Pontiff, that God, in His infinite mercy, may hear and answer the prayers of a father and his sons. And our most lively and sure hope is placed in the Queen of the Rosary, who has shown herself, since she has been invoked by that title, so ready to help the Church and Christian peoples in their necessities. Already have we recorded these glories and the great triumphs won over the Albigenes and other powerful enemies,

glories and triumphs which have not only profited the Church, afflicted and persecuted, but also the temporal welfare of peoples and nations. Why in this hour of need should we not behold again, such marvels of the power and goodness of the august Virgin, for the good of the Church and its Head, and of the whole Christian world, if the faithful only revive, on their part, the magnificent examples of piety given by their forefathers under similar circumstances? And to make this most powerful Queen more and more propitious, we would honor her more and more in the invocation of the Rosary, and increase in this devotion. And to this end we have made a double of the second class for all the Church of the Feast of the Rosary. And for the same purpose we ardently desire the Catholics of Italy, with lively faith, especially during the month of October, to invoke this august Virgin and to do loving violence to her mother's heart, and to pray to her for the triumph of the Church and the Apostolic See, for the liberty of the Vicar of Jesus Christ on earth, and for peace and public prosperity. And since the effects of such prayers will be proportionate to the dispositions of those offering them, we ardently exhort you, venerable brethren, to devote all your care and zeal to kindle among those committed to your charge a strong, living, and active faith, and to call on all to return by penance to grace and to the faithful fulfillment of all their duties. Among such duties, considering the state of the times, must be reckoned as paramount an open and sincere profession of the faith and teaching of Jesus Christ, casting aside all human respect, and considering before all things the interest of religion and the salvation of souls. It cannot be concealed that, although thanks to the mercy of God, religious feeling is strong and widely spread among Italians, nevertheless by the evil influence of men and the times religious indifference is on the increase, and hence there is a lessening of that respect and filial love for the Church which was the glory of our ancestors and in which they placed their highest ambition. Let it be your work, venerable brethren, to revive this Christian feeling among your people, an interest in the Catholic cause, a confidence in Our Lady's help, and a spirit of prayer. It is certain that the august Queen, invoked thus well by her many sons, would deign to hear their prayer, console us in Our sorrow, and crown Our efforts for the Church and for Italy, by granting better times to both. With these desires, we bestow on you, venerable brethren, and the clergy and people committed to your care, the Apostolic Benediction as a promise of graces and favors of the highest kind from heaven.

Given at the Vatican this 20th day of September, 1887. LEO XIII, Pope.

DESPERATE FIGHTING AT AN EVICTION.

The case of Michael Lane, a tenant on Colonel Thomas S. Macadan's estate at Parteen, has been much discussed locally for the past eighteen months. Colonel Macadan has three or four hundred acres of land in Parteen and Ardara which is of easy access to Limerick, the borough boundary being almost contiguous to it. The tenant evicted on Tuesday was born on the estate. When the gas £40 due in March of last year was demanded with £4 arrears, he asked for a reduction of 25 per cent, which was refused. Lane is married and the father of nine young children, his mother, an aged and infirm woman, also living with him. At an early hour on Tuesday morning the tenant through a friend received notice, that he might expect the sheriff before noon. Lane's house is about a quarter of a mile from the village of Parteen, on the road leading to Blackwater, and in a sparsely populated district. He had the house cleared of every stick of furniture and the windows removed, and the aperture filled up with stones. When the chapel bell was set ringing at Parteen announcing the approach of the evicting column he made no demonstration, and there was no suggestion of the desperate struggle so soon to follow. In his hand, it is true, he carried a large stick, and his brother-in-law, Thomas O'Grady, a big strapping fellow, was by his side, though like Lane seemingly determined to take matters easy. At twenty minutes to eleven in the forenoon the chapel bell rang out that the Clare sub-sheriff, Captain Croker, his bailiffs, and their escort of military and police, were on the way.

On the arrival of the expedition, consisting of 150 police and 100 soldiers, Lane, his wife, and brother-in-law (Thomas O'Grady), had retired into the house and made fast the door, and from inside the tenant's voice could be heard bidding defiance to the agents. It was decided to force open the door, and the sheriff, carrying a wicker shield on his arm, and the bailiffs, some of them with shields and others hatchets to batter down the premises, advanced to the attack supported by an armed force of police under command of Inspector O'Reilly. Upon the door being forced in Lane and O'Grady were seen armed with huge sticks barring the passage into the house. The bailiffs made a dash to effect an entrance, but they were hurled back by their two powerful opponents, who cudgelled with their huge shillelaghs wherever they could deal a blow effectively. The police closed up, and an exciting struggle ensued. Lane and his relatives fought like tigers, blood was streaming down the face of the former, and District Inspector O'Reilly presented a similar spectacle. The officer, supported by a party of police, got into the house, but here he was encountered by Mrs. Lane, who, coming behind him, dealt him a blow on the head with a poker, which, cutting

through the officer's helmet, inflicted an ugly scalp wound, from which the blood flowed profusely, and but for the helmet would have been fatal. All this time Lane and O'Grady were struggling with an overwhelming force of constabulary, but were in the end knocked down and handcuffed. Lane, his wife, and relative were subsequently removed in custody. Colonel Turner gave permission to Mrs. Lane to arrange her toilet before going to prison, and while passing along, Lane, standing handcuffed in the road, said if the officer knew the way he was treated by the landlord he (Colonel Turner) would not have allowed the bailiffs and police to use him as they had done.

Possession was given to the agents, who placed two emergency bailiffs, in charge of seven policemen, to take care of the house. March was resumed to the village of Parteen. A hackney carman named Sheehy was asked to take Mrs. Lane and her escort to the city, but he refused to drive to the prison, and the police took forcible possession of the car, and were groused at for way by the people, who when charged by armed constables pelted them with stones.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

THE LANDOWNE TENANTS.
United Ireland, Oct. 11.
On Friday last an enthusiastic meeting of Lord Lansdowne's tenants was held at Luggacurran. All the timber-huts erected for the accommodation of the evicted tenants are completed, and one part of the business of the day was to install the future occupants. One farm was redeemed as a site for the cottages which are built in a square and present a comfortable appearance. The evicted tenants and a large number of their sympathizers attended the meeting. They appeared to be in the best of spirits and confident that they would in the end force Lord Lansdowne to concede the demands which they make. Mr. John Dunne, ex-J. P., in moving Father Maher, C. C. Luggacurran, to the chair said he was glad to contradict the statement of the *Lanark Times* to the effect that he had made a settlement with Lord Lansdowne (cheers). He would rather that the ground would open and swallow him than run away from his neighbors (cheers). They need not be a bit afraid. He would stick by them (cheers).—The Rev. Chairman said it was his duty to thank Mr. O'Brien for having come amongst them almost immediately after he got out of prison. If it was necessary for him (Father Maher) to follow Mr. O'Brien to jail he was prepared to do so. The tenantry of Luggacurran were now more determined to continue the fight with Lord Lansdowne (cheers).—Mr. Kelly read an address of welcome to Mr. O'Brien. MR. O'BRIEN'S SPEECH.—My dear friends of Luggacurran, I am more delighted than I can tell you to see your pleasant and joyful faces around me once more, and to receive that stirring address which Mr. Kelly has just read to me. The landlords' newspapers in Dublin the other morning were crowing and shrieking with delight (laughter). They told us that it was all up with the Plan of Campaign in Luggacurran (laughter). They told us that the very moment Mr. Kilbride was on his sick bed and the moment that his hands were tied in Cork that he had made a settlement with Lord Lansdowne (cheers). They were showing their heads among you. I should like to see the traitor that would show his head in Luggacurran (cheers). They told us that your organization, the combination of the Plan of Campaign, was shattered and broken. Ah! these creatures little know you (cheers).

THE INVINCIBLE FLAG.
I would like to know what power they have discovered that is going to smash the Plan of Campaign in Luggacurran. The flag of the Plan of Campaign has been floating now all over the country for nearly twelve months, and that flag has never yet known a defeat (cheers). Every tyrant who has flung himself against it has had to spend his money like water, and has never been able to extract a single shilling from the tenants' war chest (cheers), while I defy them to point to a single man they have evicted who has ever wanted a comfortable deal (cheers). There are not a dozen rack-renters in the whole country who had not already struck their flag and surrendered to the Plan of Campaign (cheers). A good many even of the dozen have been showing many signs within the past week or two of a better and more reasonable frame of mind. And I promise you that the remainder of them will come tumbling over one another, with their hats in their hands for terms, after they have had a few months' more experience of what the Irish people mean (cheers).

FULL OF HOPE.
For my own part, my heart was never more full of hope in the Campaigners of Luggacurran than it is to-day (cheers). I was never more full of hope in the Irish people—any, in the English I was never more confident in the near people (cheers) whom we have only represented in our midst to-day (cheers). I was never more confident in the near and inevitable triumph of our cause (cheers). That crawling landlord print, the *Lanark Times* (groans), told us that John Dunne had deserted, and that his heart had failed him at the last moment. John Dunne told me to-day, "You need not fear me." I never feared him, and I don't want his word here to-day to brand that as a dastardly and cowardly lie (cheers). John Dunne has not the material for a traitor (cheers). He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him. They told us that his brother had for his own selfish purposes redeemed and grabbed a farm of John Dunne's—of his own brother. I don't know whether that is true or not, and what is more, I don't care a brass farthing (cheers).

Mr. John Dunne—Let me explain. He has a claim on a farm, but not on the house farm, and he said all through that he would redeem it, and that he would redeem my father's farm.

A PEACEFUL DISTRICT.
Mr. O'Brien, M. P.—I tell him that the man who lays an unholy hand upon a farm from which these men have been evicted wrongfully, all the bayonets of Balfour won't save him from his conscience, and from the contempt and detestation of his fellow-men (cheers). I venture to tell Lord Lansdowne here to-day that if he imagines that because the people of Luggacurran have been peaceful therefore they are cowardly, he never walked into a bigger pit of folly or self-delusion in all his life (cheers). I can tell Professor Stuart here to-day that this district there is no more peaceful or crimeless district under God's heaven, and your reward is that your patience is put down to cowardice. You let the evicting army, the crowbar brigade, come and go without striking a blow. You allowed those villainous Emergency men to carouse in your houses.

DEVIL'S WORK.
You did what we asked you to do; but what I want to point is the cruel and horrible lesson that Dublin Castle teaches the country of Ireland. Because you were patient the Emergency brigade stole into this valley again yesterday to do their devil's work (cheers). That is the lesson that they teach, and it is well for them that our redoubt courage and patience still. They want to drive us and madden us into civil war. It is just because they want civil war that they won't have it (cheers). The whole world is witness that this estate and this whole county, when Balfour began his bloody work here, was as peaceful as any spot on God's earth, and it will continue so, so long as our leaders, so long as Gladstone and Parnell tell us to be patient, and tell us that we will have a richer reward for our patience, as we will have. Nothing will tempt us one inch beyond the assertion of our constitutional right of free speech and free combination. No brutality will tempt us one inch beyond that, but within these legal rights nothing will conquer us either (cheers).

LANDOWNE THE TYRANT.
I suppose you read in the paper the other day how a gallant young Irishman far away in Canada told Lansdowne to his teeth, "Lansdowne, you are a tyrant" (cheers). And we are told that Lansdowne grew pale, and that he replied nothing. Yes, the cry "Lansdowne, you are a tyrant" will haunt him and will pursue him all the wide world over, and will make his cheeks grow pale whenever he sees his honest brother men. And of this thing he may rest assured, and for it he may thank Mr. Townsend Trench (groans) that he never again will enjoy one happy hour, he never will receive one pound of rent in comfort from this estate until every hearth that he has evicted shall in Luggacurran shall be kindled again, and until every tenant that he has evicted shall be reinstated, and until this old race of ours shall be free to dwell and to thrive and to rule in the land that has been watered by the blood and the tears of our fathers (loud cheers).

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD.
FATHER WENINGER.
THE UNIQUE AND EDIFYING WORK OF A MISSION AMONG THE COLORED PEOPLE.
On Rosary Sunday the aged missionary, Father Weninger, S. J., opened a retreat for colored people at St. Alphonsus church, Windsor. The colored mission in connection with this parish is in the infancy of its existence. It was with confidence that, "God in my strength and my glory," the usually Jesuit offered, and our zealous pastor, Rev. Dean Ward, accepted the blessing of a special mission preached to members of this long neglected race. The first evening of the retreat about two hundred colored people were present. During the week at the morning mass and the evening instructions there was a satisfactory attendance of the neophytes and their friends. On Sunday the 9th of October the children's mass, a most impressive Catholic ceremony was witnessed. The colored children, under the guidance of their devoted teacher, one of the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, advanced from their seats, and entered the sanctuary. At the steps of the altar each one in a loud, clear voice, with raised hand, renewed the baptismal vows, making a profession of faith with the colored people. After the rosary and vespers Father Weninger blessed the Mission Cross which had been erected in the sanctuary. On it in large illuminated letters was the text, "He who shall persevere to the end shall be saved." Under the shadow of this cross the venerable octogenarian missionary—fifty nine years a priest—addressed the listening multitude. Speaking directly to the colored people, he explained that after the eight days war, the closing ceremony was the benediction of the commemorative monument, the Mission Cross. He told how for forty years he preached as a missionary in the United States, from the Atlantic sea board to the Pacific slope, over trackless prairies, through frozen ice fields, from Minnesota to Texas, to the head waters of the Mississippi to the

Gulf of Mexico; four years a pioneer priest of his order in California, even going as far north as Vancouver Island; as he travelled, the land mark he erected was the Mission Cross, the first of its kind, in those early days, whether in isolated chapel or primitive church. Cities have grown from hamlets; territories have become states; in the place where stood the humble altar now can be seen the magnificent cathedral churches erected and enriched by the genius and wealth of modern Christianity and generosity, but the Mission Cross is still erected, and by the benediction of it presence inspires the Catholic heart to prayer and perseverance. He besought his dear colored brethren of the faith to pray and persevere to the end, to constantly labor in the good work inaugurated. This cross, he said, is your Mission Cross. You can at any time enter the portals of this church, and look to this cross, as the victorious trophy of a good fight; it rises as a voice calling to you to persevere to the end. Embracing the foot of the cross, in tremulous voice he exclaimed, "He shed his blood for each and every one! He died to save souls!" He closed his sermon by a beautiful prayer to his Heavenly Father to grant the grace of faith and perseverance to the colored people of Windsor. The pious benediction was given, followed by singing the *Te Deum*, then solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and blessing articles of devotion. During the mission nine adult colored, and one white were received into the church. In the plenitude of God's grace and mercy, the grain of mustard shall take root, and grow to a goodly tree of wide-spreading branches, yielding a rich harvest, nurtured by the seed sown in good soil during the Catholic colored mission at St. Alphonsus church, Windsor. M.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. MONTREAL CORRESPONDENCE.

At St. Patrick's church on Sunday, the 9th, Grand High Mass was celebrated by the venerable and beloved pastor, Rev. Father Dowd. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Father J. McCallen, and was against God, a view which the rev. father maintained should excite more horror against this vice than the sight of all the other evils which the drunkard inflicts upon himself, his family and on society. It was a monstrous crime which had often forced the Creator in His offended justice to hurl the poor drunkard into eternity without a moment's warning with sin upon his soul, preferring the base gratification of a drink of liquor and its sad consequences. It was an outrage on the Saviour's love, to drive from soul and body the spirit of God and introduce in its stead the demon drink and its attendant demons, discord, anger, hatred, lust, 'tis was truly a great crime against God, and one which the drunkard should make haste to atone for.

The monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society was held in the afternoon and was opened with religious exercises in St. Patrick's Church. Rev. Father McCallen delivered a short sermon on temperance. The Rev. Father treated his subject in a most masterly and eloquent manner. He was listened to with more than rapid attention, and at the close a very large number took the pledge of total abstinence. The Rev. Father afterwards presided at the business meeting of the Society, being supported by the much respected lay President of the society, Mr. Edward Murphy. A large number of new members were admitted and short addresses were made by the Rev. J. Callaghan, Mr. Edward Murphy and the rev. chairman.

An impetus has been given to the cause of temperance by the appointment of the Rev. Father McCallen as president of the St. Patrick's T. A. B. Society. He takes a very warm interest in the cause and is a very energetic worker, and has the advantage of being an orator of great ability and merit.

A new church is in course of erection in St. Jean Baptiste parish. It will be finished towards the end of the year and will cost when completed about \$20,000. Steps are being taken for the formation of a new parish to be known as St. Denis' parish. It will comprise part of the present St. James' parish.

The Merchant Clerk's Union celebrated the feast of its patron, St. Edward, on Sunday the 9th, by attending in a body, with regalia, High Mass at St. Peter's Church. After Mass the Union marched to the hall of the Association, where appropriate addresses were delivered by the Union, Mr. Cloutier, President, and others.

A grand religious demonstration and reunion of all the branches of the C. M. B. A. in this city will be held at St. Anthony's Church on Sunday the 23rd. His Grace Archbishop Fabre, who takes a great interest in the welfare of the Association, will be present, and the Rev. Father Leclair, pastor of St. Anthony's, is making special arrangements for the event. His Eminence Cardinal Techezeau returned here on the 11th. On the 12th he visited the Grand Seminary or Montreal college. In the afternoon he left for St. There, where he was most enthusiastically received and was presented with an address which was read by the Prefect of the County, and was afterwards driven to the college. The route from the depot to the college was tastefully decorated with arches, flags, etc. At the college His Eminence received an ovation and was presented with an appropriate address. He returned to the city on the 13th. In the evening His Eminence presided at the opening of the Laval classes, which was celebrated by a literary soiree in the Queen's Hall. Amongst those present on the occasion were His Grace Archbishop Fabre, His Lordship Bishop Moreau, His Lordship Bishop Racine, His Lordship Bishop Lorrain, Monsignor Pa-

quet of Paris, France, Rev. Fathers Marcoux, Dufresne, Poulin, Bruchesi, Ennard, Flouffe, and a very large number of other distinguished clerical and lay gentlemen.

The commemoration mass for Laval University was celebrated at the Cathedral on the 13th. His Grace the Archbishop officiated, His Grace Archbishop Duhamel and His Lordship Bishop Racine were present. After mass the faculties presented their congratulations to His Grace Archbishop Fabre, it being the occasion of the feast of his patron St. Edward. Subsequently the clergy of the city and the diocese waited upon His Grace at the palace and presented him with several addresses, to which he replied. Amongst those present were Archbishop Duhamel, Bishop Racine, Bishop Lorrain, Rev. Fathers Dowd, Senécal, McCallen, Birtz, Lamerigan, Salmeron, Adam, Leclerc, and close on two hundred others. At the invitation of His Grace the clergy dined at the palace. His Eminence presided.

The St. Anne Young Men's Society, organized in 1884, is now one of the most prosperous societies of the city. It has successfully filled the expectations of its promoters, the Rev. Rector of the parish of St. Anne's. The society has a very large membership and enjoys the advantage of owning a large and well appointed hall, which comprises a library, gymnasium, billiard and recreation rooms, and a well fitted hall for lectures, concerts, etc., capable of holding about eight or nine hundred. The hall and its advantages has been a great source of pleasure and profit to the young men of the parish. The society has arranged for a free course of lectures during the coming season. The first of the course was held on Wednesday evening, the 12th inst., and was delivered by Mr. John Lesperance, the well known and able writer. His subject was "Evangelism," and was divided into two parts, historical and literary. The first part comprised all facts in connection with the expatriation of the Acadians, from the treaty of Utrecht in 1713 to the final issue in 1759. In the second part the lecturer gave a review of the poem, showing its beauties by readings and declamations, with delineations of its principal characters and description of scenery. Mr. Lesperance's brilliant effort was listened to with rapt attention and drew forth the merited applause of the audience. At the close of the lecture Mr. J. J. Curran, M. P., made a short address in his usual eloquent manner and moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer of the evening, which was seconded by Mr. Tobias Butler, the president of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, and carried amidst great enthusiasm. The succeeding lectures of the course will be delivered in November by the Hon. W. Lynch on Forestry, and Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., will lecture for the society in December.

A most interesting little book is now in the hands of the printer and will soon be issued in book form from the presses of Mr. John Lovell. It is a memorial of the jubilee celebration of the Rev. Fathers Dowd and Toupin, held in this city on the 19th of May last. The work will be most valuable and will contain in compact form a great deal of interesting and instructive information. The opening chapter on the Rise and Progress of the Irish Catholic community in Montreal, is from the facile pen of Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., who is editing the work under the supervision of the general committee. The book will be a history of our people in this city from the days when they gathered as a mere handful beneath the roof of old Notre Dame de Bonsecours until the present time, when they comprise five flourishing parishes. No doubt it will pass through many editions. Cos.

Honor This Man.

Boston Pilot.
The people of Bodyke have presented an Irish cross of gold to Mr. Henry Norman, the fearless English and American correspondent who was the first and ablest to make the horrors of the evictions ring through the world. The cross is of ancient Celtic pattern, and it bears this inscription:—

HENRY NORMAN, ESQ.
From the People of Bodyke,
In grateful recognition of his services.

Mr. Norman, who is the correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the *Boston Advertiser and Record*, was in Boston last week, and will return here next week on his tour round the world for the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He is an Englishman, educated in Harvard College. He proudly wears the beautiful Bodyke cross on his watch-chain. He is the man who, at the evicting of the McNamara at Bodyke, went into the cabin to witness the work of the evictors, and who knocked down by a blow in the face the brutal constabulary man who struck brave Kate McNamara in the breast. His book, "Bodyke" has just been published by Putnam, New York, among the "Questions of the Day" series. Henry Norman is the friend of Michael Davitt and of every true man in the Nationalist party. Michael Davitt particularly recommends him to the courtesy of Irish Americans. In England he is regarded as one of the greatest of the young journalists of the day. We trust that wherever he goes in America, Mr. Norman will be welcomed and honored by men of the Irish race.

Archbishop Croke, telegraphing from Paris, tendered his sincerest sympathy to Mr. O'Brien on the occasion of his conviction.

Mrs. Power Lator has taken Lord O'Hagan's house in Bond Street, Dublin, for the purpose of fitting it up as a residence for reduced Irish ladies.

Two Hebrews were received into the Catholic Church in New York last week by Archbishop Corrigan, at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle.