

# The Time AND Witness

## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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### TWO SILVER JUBILEES

The Twin Bishops of Charlottetown, P.E.I., and of Chatham, N.S., Meet to Celebrate the Day.

Thanksgivings by the Prelates—Honored and Congratulated by the People.

(Charlottetown, P.E.I., Herald.)

RIGHT REV. PETER MCINTYRE, D.D., BISHOP OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

On the 8th of May, 1880, word came from the Eternal City to Prince Edward Island, telling the widowed diocese of Charlottetown that a successor to the late Bishop MacDonald had been appointed, and that the choice of the Holy Father had fallen upon the Rev. Peter McIntyre, parish priest of Tignish.

The Bishop-elect having set apart the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin as the day of his consecration, preparations were made for celebrating it with all due solemnity. A like event had never before taken place in Charlottetown, and the faithful gathered from all parts of the colony, many of them accompanied by their Protestant friends, all anxious to witness the impressive ceremony, the importance of which was enhanced by the fact that the Bishop-elect of Chatham, the Right Reverend Dr. Rogers, was also to receive consecration on the same day at the hands of the Archbishop of Halifax.

The weather was fine, and old St. Dunstan's was crowded to its utmost capacity. At half past nine o'clock the procession left the Episcopal residence (over the Charlottetown hospital) and passing up Dorchester street, entered the cathedral by the western door. Besides the consecrating prelate, His Grace the Most Reverend Thomas Lewis Connolly, Archbishop of Halifax, and the two bishops-elect, there were present the Right Reverend D. Mullock, Bishop of St. John's, Newfoundland; Right Reverend Dr. Dalton, Bishop of Harbor Grace; Right Reverend Dr. McKinnon, Bishop of Antigonish; Right Reverend Dr. Sweeney, the recently consecrated Bishop of St. John, New Brunswick; the Rev. Mr. Power, of Halifax; Rev. Mr. McDonald, of New Brunswick; Rev. Mr. Verker, of St. John's, Nfld.; Rev. Mr. O'Connor, of Portland Cove, Nfld.; Rev. Mr. McGillivray, Antigonish; Rev. Mr. Quinn, St. Stephen's, N.B.; Rev. Canon Woods, Halifax; Rev. James McDonald, V.G., of Charlottetown; Rev. Thomas Phelan, pastor of St. Dunstan's Cathedral; Rev. Pius McPhee, of St. Andrew's; Rev. Angus McDonald, of St. Dunstan's College; Rev. Dr. McDonald, of St. Columban; Rev. G. Belcourt, of Ross, etc.

The state of the diocese of Charlottetown at that period was very different from its present flourishing condition. A rapid review of the origin and spread of Catholicity in Prince Edward Island may not here be out of place.

Christianity was first brought to our shores by the French. It is possible that the Holy Sacrifice was offered up in the solemn stillness of our forest glades, so early as the 17th century. Then came the settlement of Port la Joie and Saint Pierre, both French towns, in each of which there was a church served by one or more priests. After the conquest by England, and the evacuation of their trading posts by the French, there was a drift back to the old mission stations, and ministered by devoted missionaries as of old. Then came rumors of the barbarities practiced on the Acadians of Grand Pre, closely followed by the ugly story of the premeditated wreck of Captain Nicholls' transport off the Scilly Isles, and the poor Acadians fled to escape homes. The few who remained gathered together on the north-eastern shore of Isle St. Jean, where they tended their flocks and followed the fisheries in fear and trembling. Some of their old churches remained standing, and in them Mass was often said by chance missionaries whom a kind Providence sent to this lonely Island. In 1787 a Mons. Ledru was the resident priest at Bas de la Fortune; soon after his departure the Abbe de Calonne, brother to the Prime Minister of Louis XIV. of France, was sent to reside at Port la Joie with faculties as Vicar-General of the diocese of Quebec for Isle St. Jean. After his departure there is record of a Mons. Gabriel Champion, and of other French priests who occasionally said Mass in the ruined chapels of the old regime. In 1772 the first Mass said in the colony by a Scotch priest was offered up at Scotch Fort, by the Rev. James MacDonald, who for many years devoted himself to missionary labors in St. John's Island.

In 1790 the Reverend Abbot McEachern arrived from Scotland, and with him began the history of the diocese of Charlottetown. He worked as a missionary for many years, having received faculties from the Bishop of Quebec, who then had jurisdiction over all the Canadian provinces. In 1821 Father McEachern was made Bishop of Roseau, P.E.I., being consecrated at Quebec by Monsignor Pleissis.

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Upon none has time laid a more gentle hand than the Bishop in whose honor the brilliant assemblage of to-day is convened. Twenty-five winters, "frothy, but kindly," have, it is true, silvered his once rick brown hair, but his magnificent physique and commanding presence have not been impaired by the weight of years or the load of care inseparable from the responsibilities of his high position.

The Right Reverend Peter McIntyre was born in the parish of St. Peter's, King's County, Prince Edward Island, on the 29th of June 1818. His parents, Angus McIntyre and Sarah McKinnon, were natives of Ulster, Tyrone-shire, Scotland, and emigrated to this country in 1790. The future Bishop was baptised in the old St. Andrew's Church, by Bishop McEachern, and received his First Communion in 1835 from the hands of Father Charles McDonald. After studying for some time at St. Andrew's College, he proceeded to the College of St. Hyacinthe where he remained for five years, entering the Grand Seminary of Quebec in 1840. After a three years' course at the Grand Seminary he was, on the 26th of February, 1844, ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Signay, in the Cathedral of Quebec. For sixteen months after his ordination, he was assistant to Rev. S. G. Perry at Miscouche, and in the fall of the following year was appointed to the mission of St. Simon and Jude at Tignish, in which he was pastor for seventeen years.

In person His Lordship is above the medium height, his carriage is stately and his step elastic. His activity is remarkable; few young persons could endure the amount of travelling and fatigue which is constantly undergone by Bishop McIntyre, upon whom it has no ill effect whatever. His voice, which is low and sweet, is so clear that he is easily heard even at a great distance. His prepossessing appearance and courtly manner, no less than his genuine kindness of heart, have made him hosts of friends. He is highly esteemed by Protestants throughout the province, from the absence of the selfish and narrow advantage of what he deems to be right command respect. The Bishop is a strenuous advocate of temperance. He takes a great interest in education, and is invariably present when his duties allow him, at the examinations in his Catholic schools. It is to His Lordship's unflagging energy and zeal that St. Dunstan's College owes its present hopeful position. Besides providing for their secular instruction, the Bishop has always been much interested in the spiritual welfare of the little ones of his flock; it is his delight to preach at the children's Mass on Sunday, when he largely commands the warm and undivided recognition and admiration of the Canadian people, for such virtues and scholarly attainments as adorn his name, must effectively tend to elevate the Canadian name, and bring it up to that level attained by older nations. (Cheers.)

As a writer for the press he has acquired a high position second to none in Canada, and capable of comparing with the best abroad. It was on the press that he, like other renowned and able statesmen in Canada and other countries, first made his mark, and through the press he has risen to distinction. The present Prime Minister of England started out in life as a journalist. The most brilliant members in the British Parliament have been and are active journalists, who write their correspondence or leaders on their knees during the debates in the House. French statesmen for the past century have risen in large numbers from the reporter's table and the editorial chair to the highest offices in the state. One of the presidents of the republic was a graduate of the press. The experience of Europe has been repeated on this side of the Atlantic. From Franklin to Treasurer Manning, of President Cleveland's administration, the destinies of the American Republic have been largely in the hands of newspaper men. Here in our own Canada the journalist has always been a conspicuous and a much sought figure at the council boards and in the legislative halls of the country. Take away the names of such men as Brown, McGee, Angus, Howe, Gordon, Elder, Chabousson, Huntington, Penny, Langensin, Cauchon, Anglin, Mills, Royal, Prod'homme, McDougall, Fielding, Laird, Laberge, Chauveau, and our late lamented confere, Sir Francis Hincks, and many other notable lights, and see what a blank would be left in the roll-call of the men under whose guidance Canada has prospered and developed, and has become what it is to-day—a united, free and prosperous country. (Applause.) What purer politician, what able statesman, what honest advocate of popular rights and privileges would any people need to boast of, than the man whose name may say, went from the editorial sanctum to his grave on Mount Royal under the saddest of circumstances?

Canadian journalists have something to be proud of, something to imitate in the contemplation of the work and records which our predecessors have left behind them. We have every assurance, and I may say that it is the sincere hope and wish of all present here, that

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### HON. THOMAS WHITE.

The Banquet Tendered Him by the Press Association.

CANADA TO THE FRONT.

Tribute of Respect and Esteem from a Splendid Gathering of Mr. White's Old Confreres—Patriotic Speeches and Hopes for the Future of Canada and the Dependencies of the North-West Territories.

The banquet tendered the Hon. Thomas White by the Press Association at the St. Lawrence Hall, Saturday evening, on the occasion of his retirement from the field of journalism proved a brilliant event, and was eminently indicative of the high esteem and respect in which he is held by his numerous friends. The gathering, which numbered close on 200, was a most representative one, all shades of politics and the different professions being represented. The universal verdict was that the event was one of the richest intellectual treats ever offered at a banquet in Montreal. Precisely at 7 o'clock the guests entered the dining hall, so the enraptured strains of the orchestra and took their places at the prettily decorated tables. The chair was occupied by the president of the association, Mr. H. J. Cloutier, Editor of the Montreal Post and Trade Witness, and on his right sat the guest of the evening, the Hon. Thos. White, Hon. W. W. Lynch, Hon. Senator Ogilvie, Hon. Henry Starnes, Mr. James Stewart and Dr. Brigham, of Philadelphia, and on his left Mr. Patullo, president of the Canadian Press Association, Hon. J. L. Seaudry, Mr. J. G. H. Bergeron, Mr. P. J. M. Carrau, Q.C., M.A., and Mr. J. M. Dugas, the vice chair was occupied by Mr. Andrew Robertson, Mr. E. R. Smith and Mr. J. N. A. Provener. The menu was, of that usual excellence for which "Mine Host" Hogan is so well known, while the card of the Canada Bank Note Company was a model of neatness and design, containing a capital miniature portrait of the guest of the evening. After dinner the chairman read telegrams of regret at being unable to attend the dinner from Messrs. Henry Baugrand, of La Patrie, Mr. Ernest Picard, L'Electeur, Mr. W. E. Blumhard, La Presse, Hon. J. S. O. W. and Mr. J. M. Talbot, Mr. James Carrall, president Quebec Association, Mr. J. Whelan, and Mr. E. B. Biggar. The usual loyal toasts were then proposed and duly honored.

"OUR GUEST."

In rising to propose the toast of the evening the chairman said: We have now come to the special and attractive feature of the occasion for which we are gathered around these festive and well laden tables of this time honored Banquet Hall, in such large and enthusiastic numbers. I would only wish that the honors and duties which accompany the position I fill had fallen to the lot of a younger and older head, but I do not intend to quarrel with the good fortune which has thus been bestowed upon me, and I am proud to be the guest of this distinguished gathering and as you are so humble oracles. We have assembled this evening to do honor to a gentleman, who, as a journalist, has played an important and brilliant role in the intellectual life of this young and rising country. (Loud applause.) I have a rare thing to find a man who has been so long and so actively identified with the development of the political and public affairs of the country here the interests of race and creed so so varied, to have such few, if any, personal enemies, as our distinguished guest. His integrity, his ability, and his industry cannot but command the warm and undivided recognition and admiration of the Canadian people, for such virtues and scholarly attainments as adorn his name, must effectively tend to elevate the Canadian name, and bring it up to that level attained by older nations. (Cheers.)

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evening that the new minister who took his departure from the Fourth Estate, to-night, will, by the wisdom of his counsel, by his devotion to the public weal, and by his faithful and intelligent discharge of the duties of his high and important office take rank in that galaxy of honored names which the Press has given to the service of Canada and which have added no mean measure of lustre to his country. (Cheers.)

Our guest has established more than a national reputation as a journalist. Besides the many qualifications which have made him prominent among his confreres of the Fourth Estate, he has developed others in a no less marked degree as a man of affairs and of practical business sense, which has won equal distinction for him in the commercial and financial world. Probably the best Finance Minister Canada ever had was the editor of the old Toronto Examiner, of the Montreal Pilot and lately of the Journal of Commerce, and there is no reason why the former editor of the Peterboro Review, and of the Montreal Gazette should not attain to the same excellence. (Loud cheers.)

A long period of service on the local and general Boards of Trade has made our guest familiar with every branch and aspect of business. He represented for many years the Montreal Board of Trade on the Dominion Board. He was for three years a member of the Executive Committee of the Federal Board for five years he represented the latter body in the National Board of Trade in the United States. One can see at a glance that he has had an exceptional training in business matters which serves him well in his capacity as the editor of a leading commercial paper. He has in consequence come to be recognized as a high authority in and out of Parliament, on questions relating to trade and commerce which represent the most important and vital element in the material life of this country, and upon the proper regulation of which depends our national progress and prosperity. (Applause.)

Viewed from this material standpoint our guest deserves as warm a recognition at the hands of his fellow-citizens generally, as when considered in his more intellectual attainments he receives, with any amount of due regard, the most hearty congratulations and a cordial vote of appreciation from his fellow-journalists (Hear, hear.) I am sure I will anticipate the expression of his sentiments when I say that our honored guest feels proud and will bear away with him a more full and complete recollection of this demonstration than if it were tendered to him by any other body or by any particular class of his fellow-citizens. That pride and pleasure which he must naturally feel are all the keener because he knows that he has gone forth to him from the men that have known him best, and perhaps, feared him most, from his colleagues as well as his opponents in the active and lively field of political journalism, from men who have sided and battled with him, as well as from those who have crossed swords with him in that great and free arena of public discussion—the editorial column. (App. as a.)

Coming from such a source, this demonstration, which is so much a public testimony to the value of his public services, and, finally, to the ability and success which has characterized his journalistic career, cannot but excite in him a deep sense of thankfulness to you for the magnificent gift of all will go with him into his new sphere of usefulness, and as an earnest of the sentiment, I will ask you to fill your glasses full to the brim and to drink a rousing and bumper toast to the health and prosperity of the Hon. Thomas White. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

THE MINISTER'S SPEECH.

Hon. Mr. White, on rising to respond, was received with deafening cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, the entire company rising to their feet. After the ovation, which lasted several minutes, had subsided, Mr. White said: My Chairman and gentlemen, I can assure you that I cannot find words to adequately express my deep sense of thankfulness to you for the magnificent and unique demonstration. I have been in the past in this good city of Montreal, as well as in other parts of Canada, the recipient of demonstrations of confidence and respect from my own political friends; but I think I may fairly say that it has fallen to the lot of few public men to find themselves, as I find myself to-night, surrounded by gentlemen of both political parties (hear, hear), by my own friends with whom I have battled in the past shoulder to shoulder for what we believed to be the best interests of the country, and by those against whom we waged that warfare, and who, on their part, fought with equal zeal and equal valor and equal conscientiousness for what they believed to be the best interests of the country at large. (Cheers.) I can assure you, sir, and gentlemen, that if anything were needed to impress me deeply with the sense of the responsibility of the position which I have assumed, it would be those kind expressions which have come to me through the columns of newspapers of both political parties, which have come to me in letters of kindness of whose terms it would be impossible to exaggerate, from gentlemen of both political parties; and now this crowning act of personal attendance of friends and opponents alike. (Cheers.) I feel, gentlemen, that it imposes upon me an obligation of no small kind when I realize that my duty in the future must be, whatever differences of a party character may arise between us, at least to justify in some sense the personal kindness of which I have been the object. (Loud cheers.) I am deeply obliged to my old friends of the press for having promoted this demonstration. I am an old pressman, now I think the oldest in Canada, of continuous service on the press. (Applause.) My very good friend, Col. Wylie, of Brockville, I believe, is the only pressman connected with the press to-day who commenced his career as a journalist at an earlier date than I commenced mine, but he was, for several years, off the press, and therefore I stand here to-night

OF THE OLDEST PRESSMAN IN CANADA

of continuous service. (Renewed applause.) When one remembers that that service extends over, as you have remarked, sir, a third of a century, that one generation has passed away practically since I first began to dabble in editorial writing in the columns of a newspaper, I feel that it is somewhat remarkable that my advent to an administration should be described on the part of my political friends as a recognition on the part of my

### AN EVICTION SCENE.

The Parish Priest bids Defiance to the Magistrate and Police.

DUBLIN, Aug. 29.—A serious riot occurred to-day at the village of Mallow, County Kilkenny, in connection with evictions on the estate of Ballyfaisy. The chapel bells there rang early in the day, and when the bailiffs and police arrived a crowd of 2,000 people confronted them. Mr. Bodkin, the resident magistrate, ordered the parish priest to stop the bells ringing, but the priest refused, and when the magistrate said he would employ force the priest stood at the chapel gate and said those who attempted force would have to pass over his body.

The evictions were abortive, owing to an informality. When Mr. Bodkin returned to the station stones were thrown at the railway carriage and the windows were smashed. Later in the evening an angry mob attacked the police in the village. The riot was read. The police charged the mob with bayonet and baton.

The scene became very alarming. Fifteen to twenty people received bayonet wounds. A man named Conway had a stab on his head. Several of the police were badly wounded with stones and several arrests were made. The village at nightfall was in a very excited state. Hundreds of police were on the street, but no further collision took place up to midnight.

SEEKING THE SOUL.

AN OPTICAL INSTRUMENT WHICH IT IS CLAIMED LAYS BARE SPIRITUAL EXISTENCE.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 29.—A morning paper publishes the following special dispatch from Lincoln, Neb.:—A most remarkable discovery has recently developed in this city. It is of such an astounding nature that the correspondent hesitates to give the circumstances to the public on account of being barred at present from giving names, although there is no good reason why it should not be done. However, the gentleman who has made the discovery requests it. This disclosure consists in proving beyond the possibility of a doubt by scientific means the existence of the human soul, laying bare the greatest secret of nature and proving the doctrine of eternal life. "That the soul of man doth live," the disclosure and proof of which will shortly startle and astonish the entire world.

A BODY OF VAPOR.

For the sake of convenience the gentleman alluded to will be called Mr. Holland, a man of small stature, a mild eye and the right countenance; a devout Christian, possessing a peculiar belief that the soul of a man is a counterpart of the body itself; and in this theory of the dual man he sought the key of life and death. He reasoned that within this body of bone and sinew was yet another body existing in vapory form which death alone should free, and that by a simple microscopic device the dull sight of the human eye might penetrate the minutest particles of the air we breathe, and see the soul take form and flight to the boundaries of another world. His attention was first attracted to this, he says, by a man lying on a sofa suffering with a pain in his foot, and yet there was no foot there to suffer, the leg having been amputated nearly to the hip. "For years," says Mr. Holland, "this incident ran through my mind, until at last I resolved upon an experiment."

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

"I procured the most powerful lenses I could find and completed an invention of my own kind when I had my light arranged perfectly. I could examine the microbes of the air. I held upon a friend who had lost his arm and explained that I wanted him to put his imaginary hand where I directed. He laughingly accompanied me to my rooms and did as I desired. The moment I adjusted the glass a world of revelation broke upon me. The dual hand lay beneath my glass. I asked him to make letters with his imaginary finger. He did so, and to his wonder and astonishment I spelled out the sentences he wrote. That was conclusive evidence to me," continued Mr. Holland, "and you know the rest."

THE LATEST YARN.

AN INDIAN CHIEF WITH FIVE THOUSAND BIVOUACS TO Avenge Riel's Death.

(By Telegram to the New York Herald.) SYRACUSE, N.Y., August 28.—Among the Indians at the Thousand Islands this summer engaged in basket selling is a chief of the Canadian tribe which is settled at Pierreville, some sixty miles from Montreal. He speaks English well. In answer to enquiries to day he said that his tribe considered Riel a benefactor to the Indians. When asked if Riel would be hanged he exclaimed: "No, the Government will not dare do that, for they know that the Indians would rise up again."

"Could your tribe revolt should they hang Riel?" was queried.

Very much excited he exclaimed: "Damn it, yes. We number about 5,000, and just as surely as Riel is hanged we will take up arms. Every one of us have rifles—many of us Spencer repeating rifles. One Indian in the bush is as good as five white men. Our chief trouble is a lack of money. We have no money with which to buy ammunition and provisions. But just before I left home the other chiefs told me that despite our poverty our braves would surely rise if Riel is executed."

Another Indian who has just come from the tribe confirms this statement.

Three weeks ago a man was sentenced at York, England, to three months' imprisonment for manslaughter. He had previously done seven years' penal servitude for stealing a shirt.