

JULY 2, 1887.

DEATH OF MGR. POWER.

We sincerely regret to chronicle the death of the Right Rev. Mgr. Power, V. G., of the diocese of Halifax, which took place in that city on the 22nd inst. The distinguished and lamented prelate had been for some months suffering from heart disease. Still his death was sudden and unexpected. He rose at six on the morning of his death, celebrated mass at seven, breakfasted, went down town, and returning to the Glebe House, lay down and in a few minutes died. He was in his last moments surrounded by His Grace Archbishop O'Brien and his priests. Mgr. Power, who had attained his fifty-ninth year, was one of the best known of the priests in the Maritime Provinces, and was beloved of clergy and people. No sooner was his death announced than telegrams of condolence began to pour in upon His Grace from all quarters. In this good priest, who several times filled the trying position of administrator of the diocese, His Grace loses a valued friend and coadjutor. We sincerely condole with him in his loss and affliction, and humbly pray the God of mercy, whom the deceased so long and so faithfully served, to grant the departed soul light, peace and refreshment.

TORONTO MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

The Toronto Ministerial Association, composed of Ministers of various denominations, have been making themselves peculiarly ridiculous within the last few days. Christians, of course, are obliged to keep holy the Lord's day or Sunday. The Catholic church prescribes the manner in which the day must be sanctified, as the day itself is of ecclesiastical appointment as a holy day. Under the old law, the Sabbath was ordered to be kept holy, that is, the twenty-four hours from sunset on Friday till sunset on Saturday. There is evidence in the Sacred volume, that the obligation of keeping the seventh day holy ceased with the establishment of Christianity, and the writings of the early Fathers of the Church make it clear that at a very early period, probably by the Apostles themselves, the first day of the week, or Sunday, was observed by Christian assemblies for the purpose of adoration of God. But there is no evidence that the day was appointed to be kept as a holy day in place of the Sabbath except by the authority of the Catholic Church: for this is not stated either by the Fathers or by Holy Scripture. Hence the absurdity of the resolution passed unanimously by the Ministerial Association will be seen. It was moved by Reverend Mr. Milligan, and seconded by Rev. Mr. Burton, that the observance of the "Sabbath," meaning thereby the Sunday, rests on no other basis than the Divine command to keep the day holy. Sabbath observance occupying a place in the decalogue proves it is not part of those temporary institutions peculiar to Judaism, but that it is of perpetual obligation, and therefore vital to the life and power of true religion in all ages and under all circumstances. After all the loud protestations of the sects, that the scripture alone is to be appealed to in proof of Christian doctrine and practice, we find an important body of Ministers of nearly all the Protestant denominations unanimously resting their case in a "vital matter of true religion," upon the usage of the Catholic Church! And this resolution is moved by one who but lately endeavored to prove a Catholic cardinal to be weak in intellect, because he regarded antiquity, as manifested by patristic writings, "as the great exponent of the doctrine of Christianity." The evidence of Mr. Milligan's weakness of intellect does not lie in the appeal to Church authority, but in the attempt to maintain opposite and contradictory doctrines at the same time.

But the Ministerial Association could not let the occasion pass without manifesting their intolerance and bigotry. As we not long since had occasion to recall the glorious record of the Jesuits in every country where they located themselves, in advancing the interests of religion and the welfare of society in general, we need not repeat here what that cause has done in Mexico in the cause of education and national advancement. We desire only to point out the hypocrisy of the Ministerial Association who proclaim themselves on other occasions "Friends of Religious Liberty," whereas they take occasion to rejoice unanimously when religious liberty is violated in Mexico. They declare by resolution that they especially rejoice in the expulsion of the Jesuits from that country.

"Hath God need of your lie that you should speak deceitfully for Him? No hypocrite shall come before His presence."

PICNIC AT PARKHILL.—Those who wish to spend a pleasant day should attend the Catholic picnic at Parkhill on Dominion Day.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

DIOCESE OF LONDON.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH IN EXETER—

CONFIRMATION IN WINDSOR.

Last Sunday, 19th June, the Right Rev. Bishop Walsh administered the Holy Sacrament of confirmation in St. Alphonsus Church of Windsor, Ont. The confirmation service began at 8 a.m. His Lordship, before proceeding with the administration of the sacrament of confirmation, subjected the children to a searching examination on the Christian doctrine, at which they all gave a satisfactory account of themselves. The number of persons confirmed was one hundred and twenty-two, among them fifteen adults, nine of whom are converts. After the administration of the sacrament of Confirmation His Lordship made a lengthy and powerful address to the assembled congregation, principally on the reciprocal duties of parents and children, which, it is to be hoped, will be long remembered by those who had the advantage of being present on the occasion. His Lordship insisted particularly on the necessity of what he termed the Christian home education. The children, he said, may be sent to colleges and convents and Catholic schools generally, but if the parents themselves neglect to co-operate with their teachers in the great work of the Christian education of their children, not endeavoring both by word and example to inculcate the practice of true Christian practice, all other efforts in that direction will, in many cases, prove futile, and fathers and mothers who are guilty of such neglect incur before God a most terrible responsibility.

Let parents, therefore, realize and fully understand that their children are a sacred trust which God has left to their care; and let them remember that if their children are lost through their own carelessness and neglect on this most important point, the Almighty God will require their souls at their hands.

CONFIRMATION AT BELLE RIVER AND

WOODBINE.

His Lordship Bishop Walsh administered also the holy sacrament of confirmation to one hundred and sixty candidates at Belle River, on Wednesday, 15th inst., and was highly pleased with the admirable manner in which the children had been drilled for the occasion by the good and zealous pastor, Rev. Father Gerard. On the following day His Lordship gave confirmation to thirty-six candidates at Woodbine. To the credit of the pastor, Rev. Father McManus, it may be said, that in no other parish of the diocese were the children found better up in the knowledge of the Christian doctrine.

ECCLIASTICAL CONFERENCE AT WINDSOR.

On Monday, 20th inst., the ecclesiastical conference of the clergy of the Diocese of Windsor was held at the residence of Dean Wagner, under the presidency of the Right Rev. Bishop Walsh. Many important questions and cases of conscience were discussed, and no doubt the conclusions reached will facilitate the all important duty of pastors in the direction of souls entrusted to their care.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT AT THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH.

On Tuesday, 21st June, at 9:30 a.m., took place the annual commencement in the spacious hall of the Assumption College of Sandwich, in the presence of a large number of members of the clergy, parents and friends of the institution. The usual, everything passed off in a manner most creditable to both the students and professors of the college. His Lordship Bishop Walsh concluded the proceedings with some most happy remarks on the advantages of a college education for Catholic young men, who are expected to be in years hence the pillars of Church and society.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

LETTER FROM ALMONTE.

THOU ART A PRIEST FOREVER.

The Rev. Father J. McGovern, an Almonte boy, who went from the Ottawa College to the Propaganda in Rome about two and a half years ago, where he pursued his studies and was ordained priest on Holy Saturday, returned here on Saturday evening last. He was met at the station by a large concourse of his friends, including the Citizen's Brass Band, and amidst the strains of sweetest music was conveyed in Mr. Trainor's carriage to the residence of his mother, where he was afterwards again serenaded by the band. On Sunday the Rev. gentleman officiated at Grand Mass in St. Mary's Church. At the gospel the Rev. Father Foley, P. P., preached an eloquent and appropriate sermon on the priesthood, taking for his text St. Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, iv. chap. 11th to 13th verses. Beginning his brilliant discourse, Rev. Father Foley said that the young priest had returned, and we could address to-day in the words of the prophet, "thou art a priest forever." There was joy in the household of the young priest; there was joy in the parish, which beheld one of her sons promoted to the priesthood; there was joy in fact throughout the Archdiocese, which welcomed a new laborer in the vineyard of the Lord. The Rev. gentleman spoke of the priesthood under the Old Law and New Law, and the functions and duties exercised by the priesthood to-day. He referred to the long preparation and various degrees received before reaching the dignity of a minister of God. He congratulated the new priest on the dignity he had received, and trusted that, as he had on his side youth and talent and piety, his years in the ministry would be long, happy, fruitful and blessed for the salvation of souls and glory of God.

In the evening the Rev. Father McGovern again officiated at Vespers, to the joy of his relatives, with whom he had become re-united, the happiness of his friends and the pleasure of all with whom he had had the smallest acquaintance. It seemed strange that the companion of your childhood joys and sorrows, who had attended the same school, the same classes, and frolicked about on the same green, should return to us, after a few years' absence, clad in the vestments of the Holy Priesthood, one of God's anointed, chosen to work in the vineyard of Christ. Rev. Father McGovern will be stationed at the Basilica in Ottawa, and the prayer of his numberless friends is that he may long live to shed lustre upon his holy calling.

CENTENARY CELEBRATION AT ST. RAPHAEL'S.

RIGHT REV. DEAR'S SERMON ON THE

GROWTH OF RELIGION IN TORONTO.

(From the Glasgowian.)

We have been favoured by the Rev. Father Duffus with the following summary of the sermon preached by His Lordship, the Bishop of Kingston, at his late visitation in St. Raphael's. It recounts a series of events that cannot fail to interest Glasgowians, especially the Scotch Catholics.

This being the centenary year of the settlement of the first Scotch colony in Glenagarry, who crossed the Atlantic in 1786 and took up their abode on the virgin soil of St. Raphael's the following year, His Lordship sketched the history of the Church in Ontario from its small beginning in this secluded spot a hundred years ago to its grand dimensions in the present day. It was the Saviour's parable of the mustard seed realized before our eyes. He traced the work of the successive pastors of St. Raphael's from "Scotchness" McDonald, the pioneer priest that led the first colonists from the old country into Canadian Glenagarry in 1787, to Rev. Alexander McDonald (subsequently the first Bishop of Kingston), who guided the second exodus of his countrymen of this place in 1804, and built this stately church and dwelt as a father among his children here for twenty years; thence to good Father John, whose simplicity and rigid rules of life are well remembered by the young and the old; thence to their late pastor the Rev. John Martenson who preserved faithfully the traditions of his predecessors; and finally to their present pastor, who would hand down to his successor the sacred trust in all its fullness and purity of faith and piety. Looking at Glenagarry alone, the Bishop called attention to the strides religion had made and is actually making. There are now in this county five parishes, seven priests, ten churches, two convents and many other Catholic schools, and notwithstanding the too ready spirit of the young Scotch folk to abandon the home of their fathers and run the terrible risks of Western emigration, Glenagarry has a Catholic population of 11,000 souls. Within the last six years one of those five parishes has been created, and its magnificent church of St. Margaret has been erected with a presbytery attached. No priest ever resided there before; and now it has two resident priests. The people could hear Mass only once every fortnight or three weeks heretofore; now Mass is celebrated in Glenaville and also in Glen Robertson every Sunday; and those who reside near St. Margaret's may assist at the Holy Sacrifice every morning in the year; and the children and the sick find safety and consolation in the constant presence and vigilant care of their priest.

In the parish of Williamsstown, likewise a church has been erected in Martintown, and was blessed last year, for the celebration of Holy Mass and the preaching of God's Word to a people who had no church near them and had no teams to take them any Sunday of the year to the place where their pastor officiated. Three new churches, two of which would adorn any city, have been built in this county since 1881; and it may be confidently asserted that no county in the Province can boast of three sacred edifices anywhere comparable to St. Raphael's, St. Margaret's and St. Finnan's in grandeur of proportions, solidity of structure and elegance of architectural design.

If we extend our view beyond Glenagarry and survey the whole Province of Ontario from this to Detroit, and from Ottawa to Port Arthur, we are filled with thankfulness to God for the work His right hand has done. When the second pastor of St. Raphael's was consecrated Bishop in 1819, and the entire territory of Upper Canada was committed to his administration, there were two priests to aid him in the ministry of salvation, and these were stationed 800 miles apart from one another, as he mournfully relates in the official record of those days. Toronto, then called Little York, had no resident priest; Ottawa, then called Bytown, had neither priest nor church; and Kingston, which was destined to become seven years later the Episcopal See of the diocese that extended from St. Raphael's to the further shore of Lake Superior and northward to the Height of Land, was in a like state of spiritual destitution.

It is related that still more recently your pastor, Father John, having got a sick call to Kingston, proceeded straightway on horse-back and made all possible haste to overtake the dying man before the final moment; but on his arrival he found that death had forestalled him and the corpse had already been committed to the grave. Compare that condition of things with the present, when we behold seven flourishing dioceses in Ontario, governed by seven Bishops of whom two are Archbishops, with missionary districts definitely formed everywhere under the care of resident priests, numbering almost four hundred. Churches have sprung up, as if by magic, in all the towns and villages, on the hill sides and in the lonely dells; convents and schools and hospitals and homes for the aged, poor and the infirm and the orphan exist in all our cities and towns; and still the glorious work progresses as if nothing had yet been done.

What constitutes our chief ground of thankfulness to God and of holy pride in our progressiveness is not, however, the development of Catholicity in those outward forms but the vigor of the old country faith and the spirit of religious sacrifice maintained and cherished everywhere. This is the root from which the life of the Church is derived. The healthful growth of the branches bears witness to the soundness of the stock. Our people are not the wealthiest section of the population; but they are rich in faith, a lively faith, a generous faith, inherited from their forefathers who sleep the sleep of the just on the Highland slopes of Scotland and in the green valleys of Ireland. For this let us rejoice and give thanks. The examination of your children, said the Bishop, has given me complete assurance that you are determined on transmitting to future

generations the rich treasures of Catholic faith and piety you received from the hardy colonists that crossed the sea under the guidance of "Scotchness" McDonald and Alexander McDonald.

The boys and the girls have answered well in their prayers and the catechism of Christian Doctrine. For this I thank the pastor who has been carefully preparing them for many weeks and whose attention to the class of catechism every Sunday in the churches is the security for your children's thorough acquaintance with the doctrines and rules of our religion. I thank also the parents for their fidelity in co-operating with the priest by sending their little ones to him regularly for instruction.

In conclusion His Lordship exhorted the people to take immediate steps towards the erection of a new presbytery in connection with the Church, where alone the Blessed Sacrament should be kept under the priest's custody. He declared the old presbytery too much decayed by age and too cold in winter and otherwise unfit in its arrangement. Money expended on its general repair would be thrown away, as the house would still be unsatisfactory. The greater part of the money required for the work of building is already on hand. He instanced the readiness of the people all over the diocese of Kingston to provide suitable and commodious presbyteries for their pastors and the clergy who come from some time to time to minister to their congregations. Ten such presbyteries have been built in the diocese within the last five years and His Lordship hoped St. Raphael's would speedily supply the eleventh, and for this purpose he invited the Church Committee to a conference with himself the same day.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

ARCHDIOCESE OF OTTAWA.

THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST.

MICHAEL'S, AT DOUGLAS, IN THE CO. OF

RENFREW.

His Grace J. T. Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa, was pleased, to bless and lay, on Wednesday, June 15th, the corner stone of the new St. Michael's church of Douglas. His Grace was met at Colborne by the pastor, Rev. H. S. Marlon, and through the politeness of Rev. Father Divine he remained over night at Osceola.

The following morning the parishes of Osceola and Douglas cordially met the Archbishop to the place of the ceremony. The procession of carriages was fully a mile and a half long. Several of the neighboring priests and a large concourse of people were present to welcome His Grace on his arrival. The following address was then read and presented by Mr. John McEachen, on behalf of the parish:

To His Grace the Rt. Rev. J. T. Duhamel,

Archbishop of Ottawa.

MOST REVEREND AND DEAR ARCHBISHOP.—Right heartily do we, the parishioners of Douglas, welcome Your Grace to-day. Glad as we were in the past to gather around you on the occasion of your pastoral visits to our dear old church we are gladder than ever in your presence this happy day. For what child does not rejoice in his father's honor? And the Venerable of Jesus Christ has done you great honor: that honor is our delight, for no geographical line can limit the extension of filial love. Permit us, then, Your Grace, in the fulness of our heart's joy, to congratulate you a thousand times on your august elevation in the Church's hierarchy. Permit us, too, while deeply regretting the unavoidable absence of our beloved Bishop on his mission of zeal and love, to gratefully express our knowledge of the high honor you do dear Father Marlon and ourselves in deigning to preside at the blessing of the foundation-stone of our new St. Michael's church.

We rejoice exceedingly for our pastor's sake, for it is not meet that the consecrated hands that anointed him in holy priesthood and blessed the first fruits of his sacerdotal zeal should be to-day a work on which he has brought to bear the manifold energies of his mind and heart and bodily strength.

We rejoice for our own sake, for, thanks be to God, we are able to reveal to Your Grace that the words of hope and encouragement and comfort you spoke to us in our transition from pioneer days, are embodied in every stone of the temple we are raising for God's worship in these days of the fulness of His blessing.

We rejoice, too, permit us to say, for Your Grace's sake. For when we behold the Archdiocese of Ottawa, marvelous in its vigorous growth, and our own dear vicariate of Pontiac, promising in their vicarious growth, we feel that the extension of God's kingdom on earth, we feel that you share paternally our sentiments of jubilation and thanksgiving in witnessing and blessing the beginning of a fitting monument of our faith and our love for Holy Church.

Right heartily then we welcome Your

Grace. May the day be not far distant when our relations of the past that have been severed by your desire for God's greater glory will be renewed by a higher though less intimate order. When that happy relationship shall be formed, no part of the vicariate united to the grand archdiocese of Ottawa will be more lovingly or gratefully attached to Your Grace's person than the parish of Douglas.

As your episcopal car has inaugurated and directed many of the forces which impel the Church's progress in this country; so may your archiepiscopal care witness and control their vigorous, steady and continuous development unto the supreme realization of Your Grace's lofty and holy desire in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate heart of Mary—*Træhe te Virgo Immaculata ad aulicos annos.*

Signed by the trustees, in behalf of the congregation,
JOHN McEACHEN,
JOHN BRENN,
STEPHEN WHELAN,
PATRICK CULLIGAN.

His Grace warmly thanked the people for the grand reception and demonstration, praised their zeal and generosity and bestowed much praise on the handsome appearance of the new Church. He referred to the terms to the hardships and fatigue our beloved Bishop is exposed to endure on his mission of love to the Indians in the most distant part of the Vicariate. He spoke of the marvelous progress of Catholicity in his diocese and

the Vicariate of Pontiac, stating that he had blessed thirty-one Catholic churches since he became Bishop.

Immediately after dinner, having vested in his Pontifical robes, he proceeded with the solemn ceremony, beginning at the spot where the altar shall hereafter be.

Here His Grace and the clergy recited the prescribed prayers and then moved in procession around, and blessed the foundations of the partly built walls, chanting all the while the psalms selected for the occasion.

He then formally blessed the corner stone, which was a piece of marble four inches square and placed it with the usual Latin inscription, containing the names of all the priests who had charge of the mission, a copy of the Record and extracts from the local papers which took notice of the event, in a massive block of polished marble weighing about a thousand pounds.

After sealing the stone the Archbishop delivered an eloquent and instructive sermon, taking for his text "And the work was great for a house is prepared not for man but for God."

He showed why the privilege and honor of building a temple to the glory of God was transferred from David to his son Solomon, and asked the congregation to consider how great was the honor that Providence conferred on the members of the parish in allowing them to participate in the erection of this beautiful church. He contrasted the temple of God with the temple of the soul. He pointed out how the Jews appeased the anger of God by the law of sacrifice, and exhorted the congregation to make a sacrifice to-day by subscribing generously.

After the sermon, which was listened to with rapt attention for nearly an hour, His Grace, the clergy and congregation proceeded to deposit their offerings.

The clergy present were Rev. F. Ducet, Administrator; Rev. Z. Gendreau of the Ottawa College; Rev. J. Byrne, Eganville; Rev. F. Chaine, Arnprior; Rev. F. Brunet, Portage du Fort; Rev. F. Lavin, Pakenham; Rev. F. McCarthy, Wakefield; Rev. Father Leduc, Altonville; Rev. Father Ferrer, Vinton; Rev. J. Lemoine, Lapsse, and Rev. F. Devine of Osceola.

The happy event, which will be long remembered by the parish, will contribute seven hundred dollars to the building fund of the church.

Correspondence of the Record.

CATHOLIC COLORED MISSION OF

WINDSOR, ONT.

Last Saturday was a bright and glorious day for the infant Catholic colored mission of Windsor. For the past two weeks the children of the mission school have been making extensive preparations for the promised visit of the bishop, and at last that anxiously looked for event took place, as just said, on Saturday morning. The school room had been decorated with appropriate mottoes and evergreens, and the brightest ornaments of the room were the children themselves, who looked pleased and happy as his Lordship the Bishop entered their humble school. It is unnecessary to say that music and song formed a large part of the programme. Every one knows that the colored race are exceedingly fond of music, and hence that accomplishment forms one of the principal features of the education imparted to the children of the mission school. But the chief and most important parts of the entertainment were the address, which was delivered in excellent style by a smart and clever little fellow, Wm. B. Butler, and the bishop's response, which was listened to with palpitating hearts by the children, most of whom had never before seen a Catholic Bishop not heard his voice. The following is the text of the address:

Right Rev. J. Walsh, D. D., Bishop of London.

MY LORD:—Our little hearts are bounding with joy at your Lordship's kind condescension in coming to visit this, your infant school. Certainly we are little deserving of so great a favor from you, my Lord, therefore do we feel all the more happy and grateful, seeing that you did not pass us by unheeded.

Sincerely do we trust that we will correspond in some measure to the many favors that are daily showering upon us, and thereby merit a continuance of your Lordship's fatherly interest, of our pastor's most willing attentions and of our kind teacher's untiring devotedness.

For all this, my Lord, we can but feebly thank you, but receive the assurance that often our grateful hearts will turn to our good God with the petition that He Himself would amply reward you, my Lord, your most devoted priests and religious, also all those who lend a charitable hand in the humble but noble work of instructing and saving our souls.

THE CHILDREN OF THE CATHOLIC CO-

LORED SCHOOL.

Windsor, June 18th, 1887.
Regretting not to be able to give the words of His Lordship's response in full, I will give the substance of his remarks as near as possible. He was very much pleased to find himself for the first time among his Catholic colored children. He congratulated them upon their happiness in being the first of their race, called by Almighty God, to the Holy Catholic faith. He hoped they would duly appreciate this wonderful manifestation of God's mercy towards them, by endeavoring whilst giving due attention to their secular duties, to become day by day more proficient in the knowledge of the Christian doctrine; by so doing they would become, as it were, the corner stone of a great Catholic colored parish, which Almighty God, no doubt, designed to create in your town of Windsor. He would now impart to them his Episcopal blessing, which he hoped would be the means of multiplying their numbers and obtaining for every one of them the grace of being good, solid and fervent members of God's holy church. After the Bishop's response, which seemed to make a deep impression upon the youthful minds of these good children, Master Wm. R. Butler, performed "Home Sweet Home," in admirable style on the mouth organ, accompanied on the piano by Miss Louise Montreuil, the talented organist of St. Alphonsus Church, who had kindly offered her services for the occasion. A chorus in which all the children joined most heartily terminated the proceedings.

Dean Wagner has received ever so many letters of congratulation and encouragement in the work he has under-

taken, some from bishops and priests, some from lay people. Not a few even from the men of the colored race who one and all express their gratification and their high appreciation of this great charity. The following original and well thought-out letter was lately received at the Record office and may be said to express the opinion on this subject of many well-thinking people amongst the colored race.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record.

DEAR SIR—I have the honor to notify you that I have been identified for many years in religious work among the race I represent in the Dominion. I wish to put my opinion on record through your valuable paper relative to the Catholic Colored Mission of Windsor, Ont., under the care of Father Wagner. I publish the *British Lion*, the only free educational journal in the Dominion, and I wish Father Wagner success in his work among my race. It will educate them in sound religious doctrine and it will help them to be good sound loyal citizens to her most gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria and Empress of India. I trust Father Wagner will not waste time to notice the objections offered that the negro race ought not to be Catholics. I say let them be Catholics. I believe in the Catholic Church. Relating to the opposition to this Church, no man with common sense can deny that the condition of the negro race in Windsor and vicinity needs improving, and now that there is a chance, for goodness sake let the good and true come to the help of Father Wagner. I wish to see kings, priests, business men, bankers, merchants, etc., rise up from the midst of my race in this country, and the Catholic Church will see to that too. We trust that the good and the true in this country will rally at once to the aid of these people in Windsor and help Father Wagner's mission.

In the United States beautiful churches are to be found in Baltimore, New York and other cities among the colored Catholics, and why cannot we have one in this glorious free Canada of ours? God bless Father Wagner, God bless His Holiness Pope Leo at Rome, for we know that the Holy Father will take kindly to the Windsor mission. Never mind the grumblers, Father Wagner; your cause is right. Push it independent of every foe and victory will come.

G. A. JOHNSON.

Hamilton, Ont.

The benefactors, whose number already exceeds 15000 (fifteen thousand) will be pleased to hear that Dean Wagner has been able with the proceeds of the 10 cent subscription, to procure a suitable piece of ground whereon to build the church and school, for which the sum of \$1500 (fifteen hundred dollars) has been paid. Of course after this purchase but little is left in the treasury towards the construction of the school and church. However, Dean Wagner hopes that during the summer and fall every one whom his appeal in favor of the colored mission has reached will endeavor to fill their blank list. This work is in such a fair way to success that it would be a real pity to see its progress frustrated by want of the necessary funds which, as his Lordship Bishop Walsh says in his letter of commendation, can only come from a charitable public.

It may also be suggested here, that even persons who have not received the blank lists from Dean Wagner might start at once a list of contributors at ten cents each and send the same with proceeds to Dean Wagner, so as to enable the rev. gentleman to begin the construction of the Catholic colored school and church as soon as possible. Of course nothing can be done in this direction until the necessary funds are on hand, otherwise there might be danger of financial embarrassment which would very seriously interfere with the success of the mission. All contributions should be sent by registered letter and addressed to Very Rev. J. T. Wagner, Windsor.

COMMUNICATED.

Written for the Catholic Record.

A Jubilee Ode (Modified by Irish Circumstances.)

I dedicate this ode to—

"Our race—the Celtic race remains
Limb of a life once so gigantic
Prescribed upon their native plains
Far parted by the deep Atlantic."

Dear, gracious Queen, we're loyal too
And full of love and kind part.
Our tears have trickled to the ground
When famine reigned in Erin's heart.
We know the sea and wish its plans,
Its needs of fame, its brilliant glory,
And love you true—as England's Queen—
But not in Erin's tear-clad story.

On every field, where valor led
Our swords have leapt, our hearts have
panted,
To smite the foe with deadly blow,
On Africa's coast, where winds are
And the sea is wild with commotion,
Nor dared to meet the waves so wild
That hushed round Ireland's brave devo-

tion.

Dear, gracious Queen, we're loyal too—
And faithful to the land that bore us—
Through weal and woe, through smiles and
tears.

Our hearts have sung an Irish chorus:
Across the years that bind your reign,
We catch a glimpse of England's glory,
And love you true—as England's Queen—
But not through Erin's tear-clad story.

The arts have flourished in your reign—
What art so dear as Irish freedom?
Your wealth of gold and silver
Will better cheer our hearts and lend them
We every land we build a cairn
With pebbles stained with heart-bled
sorrow.

That you our queen, we hail to-day—
And hail not Ireland's peace to morrow!

Dear, gracious Queen, we're loyal too—
But not to power that strikes our kinsmen;
For justice loves a kindly deed,
And through the heart she always wins
men.

Look to the land of ivied towers—
Of ruined castle old and heavy;
And say, great queen, of England's realm,
Give you a pride in Ireland's story!

O mighty voices of the past,
Long hushed in death in Ireland's pleading,
O'Connell, Davis, Mitchell, Butt,
Join hearts with those who now are lead-

ing!
And tell us what have fifty years
brought to a land once so cruelly oppressed?
From every mound and patriot grave
Come forth one heaven-sweet procession!

Dear, gracious Queen, we're loyal too—
In cabin, cot, and hall, and mansion,
And love you true—as England's Queen—
Your wealth of power and cash expansion;
But blame us not if in our cot
We mourn because the crowbar stings us,
And crying for bread you reach a stone
The gift each tyrant landlord brings us.

Dear, gracious Queen, we're loyal too—
And faithful to the land that bore us;
Though darkest night beest our way
Our hearts will sing an Irish chorus,
For in old fifty years have we
Kneet at the shrine of Ireland's glory—
We love you true—as England's Queen
But not through Erin's tear-clad story!

THOMAS H. HAGAN.