TRUE WITNESS, should be in the hands of every professional and business man. It is only \$3.00 a year, including postage.

A GOLDEN JUBILEE.

HONORS TO MONSIGNOR CAZEAU.

On the 7th January, 1880, in that model Institution, the St. Bridget's Asylum, in a spacious hall, gaily decorated with green banners and ivy entwining the pillars, and distinguished by loving welcomes, expressed in mottoes, such as : "Love," " Hail! Father of Orphans!" &c., took place a celebration to commemorate events, the thought of which brought moisture to many more manly eyes besides those of the chief personage. It was a tribute of love and gratitude, by the Irish Catholics of this archdiocese, to the Right Reverend Monsignor C.F. Cazeau. Domestic Prelate of Our Holy Father the Pope, V. G, &c., &c, for ne'er to be forgotten services, by him rendered, to the stricken fathers, mothers and orphans of their kindred, and this, on the occurrence of the semi-centennial anniversary of his elevation to the priesthood. The site chosen for this event, looking out upon the countless bleak graves of the victims of ship fever, the sight of other more recent little Irish Catholic orphans, artistically grouped and beautifully arrayed in white and also in colored ribbons, the blue of their Mother in Heaven and the green of their Fatherland (dear little ones to whom the good Sisters are earthly mothers, indeed), the assemblage of the fair sex and the sterner sex of St. Patrick's Congregation, national airs of Erin resounding from her Harp, all anxiously awaiting the appearance on the scene of His Lordship, Monsignor Cazeau, made up a scene truly and deeply impressive.

Punctual to the moment, Monsignor Cazeau, accompanied by Reverend Father Henning, C.SS. R, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, and by Reverend Fathers Wynn, Walsh and McCarthy, of the same order, assistants, St. Patrick's Church, by Reverend Father John Maguire Pastor of St. Edward's, of Frampton, and by the Trustees, Richard Alleyn, Joseph Archer and Felix Carbray, Esquires, enter the Hall, and take their seats under a slightly raised and splendidly adorned canopy. Instantly, we hear the little orphan girls of St. Bridget's Asylum exquisitely warble a song of welcome to the Prelate, and at its close, two sylph-like little maidens emerge from the group, each bearing a charming bouquet of people. flowers, and entertain the audience with a pretty dialogue, in which the elder consoles fellow-citizens, for the prayers that you offer the younger for the loss of their buried mother by assuring her little sister that they have the best of mothers, pointing as she speaks to a to present to me on the occasion of my third sylph-like apparition, representing their mother in Beaven; and this scene vanishes. Presently, another sylph-like little maiden gracefully advances and, with an elecution worthy of a pupil of Tully, delivers this charming address to His Lordship. The gesture of this little orator was certainly startling, when, praising, in Monsignor Cazeau, that greatest of all Christian virtues, Charity, and abruptly turning round, pe inted to the word : " CHARITY, visible in mysterious letters, in mid-air. Ye who had not the pleasure of hearing it, please read the splendid peroration of the address of this little angel to His Lordship:

"Venerable Prelate, bearing honors far more glorious than the warrior's car of state, or even the crown and sceptre of the monarch, kindly permit us, little children, to felicitate thee, on this, so peaceful, day thou seest, sweet Sabbath for thy soul. Oh! taste that repose! Thou hast earned it well, after the heat of battle's strife. Let also thy spirit drink at ! the fount happiness unalloyed, for thou gazest on a half century of virtuous deeds to grace While fleetly pass those thy placid brow. festive hours, our thoughts still onward go, and from every heart ascendeth the incense of prayer that, Venerable Prelate, unto a loving people, thy life be kindly spared and yet, my Lord, how foudly shall we gather here, to celebrate each cycle of Your Lordship, as time treads on apace."

This gifted little orphan's address was followed by the reading and delivery, to His Lordship, by Richard Alleyn, Esquire, of the following beautiful and touching address, written on purchment, and signed, on behalf of the Congregation, by the the Reverend Pastor and the Trustees of St. Patrick's Church :-

To the Right Reverend C. F. Cazeau, Domestic Prelate of His Holiness the Pope, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Quebec.

Monsignon.-We, the Irish Catholics of this City, beg to unite our congratulations with those of your other friends upon the celebration of the liftieth auniverary of your ordination to the sacred ministry, as we, even more than they, have known and esteemed the priestly virtues, which adorn your character, and which during half a century of untiring Inhors in your Divine Master's service, have ripened and borne worthy fruit for His Kingdom. It is still fresh in our recollection that when the fever-stricken emigrant, fleeing from pestilence and and starvation, closed his dying eyes in that sleep from which only the sound of the Angel's Trumpet will awaken recommended with the last prayer of his aching heart his soul to His Maker, and his helpless orphans to their Heavenly Father, you, Monsignor were the ministering angel sent by God to take care of those little ones; and we know how nobly you fulfilled that heroic duty. No wonder, then, that we feel towards you the sentiment, which, in days of persecution and famine, our forefathers felt for the priests who shared their sufferings and shrunk from no sacrifice in the path of duty; we can well understand how deep was the friendship between you and the late lamented Father McMahon, which not only united you in life, but is prolonged beyond it in the Communion of Saints, which links the Christian on earth with his friend in Heaven. Nearly twenty years ago, the zealous and learned Dr. Cahill bore testimony, in our name, to your claims upon our eternal gratitude. That voice has since been husbed in the silence of death, but the feelings it rekindled. in every Irish bosom are as tender to-day as ever, and while Irishmen remember their benefactors, you will not be forgotten.

Amongst those who entered with you to labor in your Master's Vineyard, many have long since rested from their labors, and few now survive; so that, while our hearts cherish grateful love, burning in our hearts, we rejoice the hope that you may long be spared to us, the trials you have undergone almost forbid the expectation that your reward can be much longer deferred. But come when it may, we trust that the close of your career will be a happy one, that the evening of your day may | the Almighty to preserve your health for he caim and serene—a foretaste of the blissful eternity beyond it. And if the intercession in Heaven of the fathers and mothers of ship sailing down the tide of time, He will those "little ones," or if their own prayers or those of their kindred upon earth, can bring you help or consolation in your last hour, rest assured that you will not be deprived of it, in this life or in the next.

Wishing you, then, every grace and bless- John Brennan, Patrick Henesey.

The Evening Post, daily edition of the | ing here below, and never-ending happiness in the world to come, we pray your acceptance of these gifts as a trifling acknowledgment of our homage and esteem, and we remain with feelings of the deepest respect and

> The following reply of his Lordship gives the clearest evidence of the depth of his love for Irish Catholics. Indeed, the great-hearted

address and of the reply. GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,-I thank you most sincerely for the congratulations which your are pleased to address to me, on the occasion of the Fiftieth Anniversary of my Ordination. I feel flattered by that mark of esteem, coming from a Congregation, with dence from the moment I was admitted to

deeply moved, during the delivery of the

the exercise of the sacred Ministry. The recollection of the year 1847 awakens in my heart very touching reminiscences. Divine Providence had decreed that I should be charged with providing for the numerous orphans, whose parents, forced by famine to leave Ireland, had, during the voyage, or on their arrival here, fallen victims to a pernicious fever. I accepted the task the more willingly, that I deeply sympathized with the people of Catholic Ireland, in the misfortunes which for centuries had oppressed them. I felt a deep sympathy for that people, so devoted in all ages to the Church, and that had suffered so much for our Holy Faith. I must acknowledge that, in the accomplishment of this duty of religion and humanity, I was generously seconded by the Clergy of this Diocese,-at first by the Reverend Mr. Sax. then Vicar at the Cathedral of Quebec, and afterwards by my worthy colleagues, the priests of the country parishes. The latter, especially, it was, who, among their parishioners, found, for our poor orphans, fathers and mothers, full of compassion and charity, who esteemed themselves happy, in thus replacing the parents that those helpless little children had lost.

You recall to my memory the friendship which united me to the lamented Father McMahon, the founder, I may say, of your edilying congregation. I congratulate myself on having been henored by his esteem and canfidence, and on having had it in my power to lend him some assistance, especially in the last years of his precious life, when the state of his health, notwithstanding his great courage, did not allow him to devote himself, as he had previously done, to the care of his beloved flock. I thank the Lord that He has given you, in the worthy Reverend Redemptorist Fathers, inheritors of his devotedness and of his zeal for the spiritual interests of his

I feel very grateful to you, gentlemen and to God in my behalf, and for the magnificent and precious gift that you have been pleased Golden Jubilec, as a token of your respect and esteem.

I pray that God, to whom the children of Ireland have ever been so faithful, may pour down on your congregation, His graces and favors the most abundant. Unebec, 7th January, 1880.

Reverend Father Maguire, of West Frampton, then read and delivered, to His Lordship, the following touching Address of Father Magnire's Irish Catholic parishioners, with, also, a gift from them :-

My Lord, it is with feelings of gratified love and admiration that we, the Irishmen of Frampton, unites with our fellow-countrymen and fellow-Catholics of the Province of Quebec, in offering to you our congratulations on this, the tiftieth anniversary of your ordination to the Priesthood.

Fifty years ago to day, the voice of God! proclaimed you "a priest forever, according to the order of Melchisedech." Fifty summers, with their joys; fifty winters, with their snows, have passed over your venerable head. and each succeeding year has found you still more worthy of that grand and sacred dignity, conferred on him who is called to be a priest of the Most High.

Fifty years ago, you consecrated the bloom of your manhood to the service of God and the salvation of souls. How nobly you have fulfilled those vows, Catholic Quebec proclaims to-day in the many-tengued voice of Catholicity, pointing out, to public admiration, the virtues manifested by you, My Lord, during your long and useful career.

It is peculiar to our holy religion to designate the ministers of our faith by the loving title of "Father"; for indeed the Ca-tholic priest is truly a father, mindful not only of the spiritual, but even of the temporal wants of his flock. By none, My Lord, was this paternal characteristic manifested more admirably than by you, and particularly in your noble charity to our poor countrymeu, who, some thirty years ago, found themselves

cast on the shores of Canada. It pleases Providence to permit foreign oppressions to create a famine, with its attendant pestilence in Ireland; her soil was covered with dead bodies of the starved peasantry; and those, who could, fled to foreign lands. But hunger and postilence had already claimed them as their victims; thousands were cast into the deep, where the whitened pathway of their bones stretches across the bottom of the Atlantic, from the Old World to the New. Thousands reached the shores of this Continent to find graves on the sea-beach, and a large portion of the hapless exiles died at Grosse-Isle, leaving little helpless orphans to call upon fathers and mothers who could answer them no more. But God had not abandoned them, for He sent them, those who would be to them both father and mother. You, my Lord, were the foremost among those ministering angels. Perils to body and soul threatened those fatherless and motherless waifs; but you were like another Raphael sent by heaven to protect them in their life's journey. You nursed their childhood, you guarded their youth, and their maturer years found them still watched by your loving eyes, until the little Irish exiles grew up into sturdy Canadian men and women, the fathers and mothers of happy Canadian homes, wherein are perpetuated the blended virtues and noblest qualities of France and Ireland.

As a priest and prelate of our Holy Church, we receive you; but for your great charity to our helpless kindred, my Lord, we love you. When you became the father of Ireland's exiled orphans, a link of love was forged that binds you to every Irlsh breast. With this with you to-day on the golden jubilee of your priesthood; and it is with this sentiment that we present this gift to you as a testimony of the love and regard we bear you. And while offering it to you, my Lord, we pray many years to come, until, the measure of your virtues being full, like a treasure-laden guide you to the haven of eternal rest.

Signed.—J. Maguire, P.P., Michael Fitzgerald, Jean Brochu, Thomas Fitzgerald, John Duff, Michael Duff, Thomas Duff, John Doyle, Denis Cullen, John Redmond, James Redmond

His Lordship, while regretting that he had not enjoyed the opportunity of reading before-hand the warm and welcome address of Fatner-Maguire's parishioners, delivered a most feeling extempore reply. He alluded to the close friendship that had bound him ever to the lamented Father McMahon, whom he styled the Founder of St. Patrick's Congregation, and to whom, in his last lingering illness, he had assisted to the utmost of His Lordship's Prelate, himself, and many of his hearers were power; but that his dear friend was well replaced by the Reverend Fathers now in St.

Patrick's Church. He then slightly, but with evident emotion, dwelt on the fact that he had been specially appointed, by the ecclesiastical authority, to attend the fever-stricken Irish Catholics, and on the anguish he had witnessed at the bedside of the fathers and mothers of whom I have had intercourse of mutual confi- some of the 700 orphaus whom he had gathered to his bosom, and fostered, until he had seen them established in life. Suddenly a gleam of pleasure seemed to seize on His Lordship's features, he seemed to gaze in spirit upon some object of his fatherly love, and he exclaimed that one of his orphan boys, now a Priest, was now in this city to assist at the solemn celebration to morrow in the Basilica, and that one of his little girls, now a Nun of the Order of Notre Dame, all the way from Montreal, was now in Quebec to celebrate with him his Golden Jubilee. Then, suddenly and raising up his hands and eyes he exclaimed that there were others of his dear orphan girls, who being cloistered nuns, were now lifiting up their hands in prayer to God for him.

His Lordship, after a short pause, expressed in conclusion, to Rev. Father Maguire, his deep sense of gratitude to those parishioners who had come so far to greet him.

As soon as His Lordship had resumed his seat, we suddenly perceived three bright-eyed, pretty little maidens of the St. Bridget's Asylum, gravely and slowly advancing from the group towards His Lordship, bearing, one of them, a gilt silver Ciborium, another a gilt silver Chalice with like Paten, and still another bearing a pair of cut glass cruets adaptable to a gilt silver plate, each article beautifully enamelled in places, showing forth the "Shamrock," bearing Buitable inscriptions in pure Anglo-Saxon. Midway the maidens halt, bow, and the bearer of the Chalice and Paten delivers orally the following beautiful address from the fair hands of the bearers. His Lordship received the splendid gift of his admiring and loving Irish friends of St. Patrick's Church :-

My Lord,-Conflicting emotions sway our souls; for an instant, they are raised by the thought that, on children has devolved the sslemn and pleasurable duty of bearing, unto a glorious Prelate the offering of a people. Again how depressed became our souls at the sad recollection of the horrors of 1847, when famine, sickness, death itself stalked unchecked over our devoted island : victims fell fast and thick; and to the shores of Canada were carried hundreds of helpless orphans, left weeping for their sad fate. Again, a gleam of joy shines on our souls, when we behold a young priest, of sweet, kind words and winning mien, burning with zeal, firmly resolved on saving those little ones land agitation.—Cork Examiner. from ill. With tender and soothing hand he gathered them to his bosom, and was to them a ministering angel. And where dwell those whose places, now, we fill. To man and woman's estate, some have grown under your fostering care; others have reached that better life where changes come no more : and we, who have replaced them, unite with our people in offering you a tribute of eternal gratitude.

This highly interesting ceremony closed by the introduction to His Lordship of such of the contributors as were present, and whom he, in most part addressed by name. Thus have we paid an infinitesimal titbe only of the debt we owe him.

the same auspicious event, took place on the unsuccessful attempt has been made by the day following when there were present:—
His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec; Mgr Mayo, to serve a number of processes for some Lasleche, Three Rivers; Mgr Langevin, Rimouski; Mgr Racine, Sherbrooks; Mgr Duhamel, Ottawa; Mgr Moreau, St Hyacinthe; Mgr Raymond, Domestic Prelate ed to proceed turther on his 'bad' mission, of His Holiness the Pope, Superior of the and on his attempting to do so he was severe-Seminary of St Hyacinthe; Very Rev C O Caron, Three Rivers; Very Rev Edm Langevin, Rimouski; Very Rev N Doucet, Malbay; Very Rev M E Methot, Vice-Rector L U; Very Rev A Bayle, Superior St Sulpice; Rev Father E P Cazeau, S J, Montreal; Rev Father E Autoine, OMI, Provincial, Montreal; Rev Father Mathieu, Prior O P, St Hyscinthe; Rev Father J Tieleu, C SS R, Ste Anne de Beaupre; Rev Father Sache, S J, Quebec; Rev Father Tortel, OMI, Quebec Rev M Bruchesi, Bishop's Palace, Montreal. Quebec Diocese: --Revds J Auchir, F X Delage, J D Deziel, F Boucher, F X Tessier, F Pilote, C E Poire, N F Hevert, Geo L Le-moine, F Walsh, C SS R, Cypr Tanguay, P Roussel, N Beaulieu, J B Z Bolduc, C Laflamme, E Frenette, Geo Drolet, F X Cote, R P A Larcher, S J. C Bacon, Ans Deziel, E Halle, Ls Halle, Jos Marquis, Geo Talbot, C S Richard, T E Beaulieu, G Tremblay, E Bonneau, F Grenier, O M I, C Lagies, O M I, N Ouellette, O M I, Chs Beaumont, L Provancher, F Garneau, J Sasseville, S Paquin, C SS R, A Gauvreau, F Morissette, D Martineau, P O Drelet, Chs Pouliot, A Beaudry, N Gadbout, A Campeau., E Marcoux, U Rousseau, L Rousseau, D M Lemieux, E Moise, J A Bureau, L Hamelin, J T A Chaperon, J Lagueux, F X Plamondon, N Cinq-Mars. F H Belanger, F Dumontier. Cleop Gagnon, J. A. Raiaville, O. Lepine, T. Houde, J O'Farrell, B C Guy, P T Begin, A Godbout, H. Desjardins, A. Bernier, F. Laliberte, Fafard, J E Magnire, O'Connor, C SS R, O E Mathieu, E E Hudon, G McCrea, H Tetu, C A Collet, C A Marois, J Ballantyne, L B Chabot, Atch Vallee, B Bernier, T Montminy, J Girard, F A Oliva, E V Dion, Andre Pelletier, J. Hoffman, George P. Cote, P. M. O'Lears, P. Roy, Raym Casgrain, O. Godin, A Legare, V Leg Rene Casgrain, Cyr Berube, H Paquet, N Jos Sirois, G P Legace. L Lournier, L O Gauthier, J Saxton, F K Gosselin, F Faguy, E Lamontagne, Ph Lessard, E Nadeau, F M Labrecque, C Bourque, E Grondin, T G Rouleau, Ls Beaudet, Nap Laliberte, A A Blais, Geo Casgrain, J B Villeneuve, Ludger Blais, Ls J Gagnon, G Auclair, N Leclerc, A Papineau, L Sanfacon, A Wynn, CSS R, D Pampalon, A Bergeron, F X Methot, G Giroux, Arth Belleau, Montreal Diocese-Rev Messrs N Trudelle, Ant Labelle, E Smith, S J, Quinlivan, S S, Geoffrion, C S S C, Lefebvre, O M I. St Hyacinthe Dio-cese—Rev F Sentenac. Trois Riviere Diocece-Rev Messrs N Bellemare, Superior of Seminaire de Nicolet, L Aubry, H Suzor, VF, E Genereau, J Boucher, G Brunelle, S Rheault, E Lang, A Dupnis, J Douville. Ottawa Diocese-Rev Mr Thos Caton. Sherbrooke Diocese-Rev P Quinn. Rimouski Diocese-Rev Messrs J Dumas, Cypr Gagne, J Rioux, Thos Berube, J. J. Monge. London (Out.) Diocesc-Rev J. Connoily. Ogdensburg (U.S.)

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Diocese-Rev J F Pelletier.

IRISH NEWS.

London Truth hears that the Duke of Marlborough has intimated to Lord Beaconsfield his wish to retire from the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland this year, whatever may be the result of the general election.

Thomas Brennan, of the Land League, who is out on bail, arrived in Ballina on the 2nd inst. He was welcomed with torchlight, and delivered a fiery speech full of references to times of violence and armed revolt.

At the Loughrea Petty Sessions recently three men, named Michael Kelly, Michael Burke and Michael Kelly, were charged by Constable Hughes with baving roamed about on the night of December 18 with their faces blackened. The defence was that the men, by way of a joke, went to a country wedding to dance in domino. The Bench discharged them, with a severe caution.

A NEW RAILWAY IN CLARE.-A bill to authorize the construction of a railway in the County Clare, to be called the Ennis and West Clare Railway, has been lodged. The capital of the company is to be £170,000, to be divided into shares of £10 each, and there are additional powers to borrow asked for. The first directors are to be Messrs. J. Fitzgerald Lombard, W. Martin Murphy, and John Fowler Nicoll.—Limerick Chronicle.

Considerable excitement was created about Galway on New Year's Day in consequence of intelligence received that the passage of a body of mounted constabulary, with baggage, had been interrupted at Carraroe, near Spiddal, some few miles from Galway. A portion of the road was torn up by the people and barriers of stones erected. The police were intended to protect process servers who have processes to serve in consequence of arrears arising out of the prevalent distress.

Dublin Daily Express: - "An influentia deputation, headed by the Marquis of Hamilton, M.P., waited on the Chief Secretary yesterday (January 2) to ask his assistance in obtaining from the Treasury a loan of £35,-000, to be expended in the construction of a line of railway from Donegal to Castlecaldwell. The granting of the loan at the present time was urged chiefly on the ground that it would give employment to a large number of people who are stated to be on the verge of starvation. The Chief Secretary asked that the proposition should be put before him in writing in an amended form."

A New Irish Department in London.-The Irish Government has determined to establish a detective station in London. With this object in view, Head-Constable O'Shea, of the Bridewall Station, Cork, and Detective-Constable Humphreys, of Queenstown, were ordered to report themselves after the arrival of the first train in Dublin, on Monday last, 22nd inst., at the detective department of the Constabulary Office, Dublin Castle, to receive instructions before their departure for England. It is understood their principal duties will be to report on the numerous political meetings now taking place in the metropolis and other places in connection with the Irish

The Duchess of Marlborough, in encouraging the development of Irish industries, has given orders that Dublin Castle be draped with curtains of silk figured terry poplin. The design selected is exceedingly beautiful, the chief feature being the royal crown worked over an arrangement of shamrocks. The drawing rooms at Blenheim Palace, the English seat of the Viceregal family, are also being thoroughly embellished with the same fabric. Here the design on the poplin will consist of an arrangement of the ducal coronets and monograms, surrounded by the star of the Order of St. Patrick. The object of this movement is to bring the Irish poplin | notice of the appointment of extra police congenerally into use as a fabric for upholstery and decoration.

The grand clerical celebration in honor of A correspondent in Ballina writes:—"An

country, and, on the same principle on which arms were proscribed in Ireland, hob-nailed shoes in England should have been equally proscribed."

Lord Monteagle writing from Mount Trenchard, Fornes, says:-" It is incontestable that there is more poverty in Ireland than across the Channel. It is also an undoubted fact that there is less pauperism. There is certainly an intense feeling of attachment to the home and the unity of the family here which heightens the dislike to "the house," but if outdoor relief were given on the same principles as in England I fear that family affection, if not also the love of home, would suffer, and I think it would be very hard to say where the applications for such relief would stop. It is illegal in Ireland to give outdoor reliet to any able-bodied person, even if destitute, as long as there is room in the workhouse. The rule by which we are guided in this union is that we only give the relief thus sauctioned by law (i. c., to sick and infirm) where the medical officer certifies that the person cannot be removed to the workhouse, or where the disablement is temporary and removal would break up the home. And I am happy to say that in this union, in spite of accumulated misfortune suffered this year, we have not hitherto had occasion to relax our rule."

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Duchess of Mariborough's Fund was held on the 31st ult. at Dublin Castle. The Duchess presided. Among the subscriptions were Mr. Gladstone, £50, and the Duke of Northumberland, £100. The Duchess of Marlborough read a letter from Cardinal Manning, in which he stated that he deeply sympathized with the object Her Grace had in view, and that he had already collected £1,300, which he had forwarded to the Bishop of Galway for distribution in the dioceses of Galway, Kerry, Tuam and Ross, and that that fact alone prevented him from making a further collection in aid of Her Grace's fund. A letter from the Agent General for South Australia was read, conveying an offer of assistance from Hop. W. Morgan, Chief Secretary of South Australia. Communications from various distressed districts in the West of Ireland were received and considered, and several local committees appointed. The names of the Countess of Westmeath, the Countess of Mayo, Lady Bloomfield, Lady de Freyne, Lady Constance Bellingham, Lady Mary Burke, Lady Anna Daly, Mrs. O'Connor, Mrs. Cogan, Mrs. Gerald Dease, Mrs. Edmund Dease and Mrs. Blake were added to the General Committee, and the committee adjourned until Friday next

The Dublin Gazette contains a proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant, offering a reward of £200 for information which shall lead to the conviction of the person or persons who, on the evening of the 7th of December, fired three shots at the door of the house of Patrick Timmons, at Fordstown, county Meath. one of which penetrated the door and grazed the arm of the said Patrick Timmons, and a reward of £100 for information which shall lead to the conviction of the person or persons who on the night of the 10th stole or maliciously threw into the sea from off the cliffs at Kanrowar and Toonadooravaun, county Galway, ninety-six sheep, the property of Michael O'Neill; ten sheep, theproperty of Patrick Halloran, his herd: four sheep, the property of Patrick Nee: two sheep, the property of Thomas Nee; two sheep, the property of Michael Connecly, and fourteen sheep, the property of Mr. H. C. Smith. The Gazette also contains a notice from the Board of Works including the poor law unions of Athlone, Limerick and Kilmallock in the list of unions to which special facilities for loans for public relief works are conceded. The Gozette repeats a stables on the estate of Sir Robert Blosse.

His Life Sketched for Yankees.

The following sketch of the life of an Irish absence proprietor appears in the Irish World, published in New York:—

A correspondent in Ballina writes.—" An imsuccessful attempt has been made by the process ofter of Vexford district, county Mayo, to serve a number of processes for some of the town traders on a co-ntry district. He was met cutside the villages by a number of women, who told him he would not be allowed to proceed further on his 'Oad' mission, and on his attempting to do so he was severely beaten and scratched by them, and, being ferced to turn tail was chased almost into the town. He here obtained the assistance of Constable Walshe and a force of constablary, but o: reaching the village they found the house olock and the inhabitants departed for a time to a more friendly locality, and has forced to return without serving a single process."

Intelligence reached Sligo on the 2nd inst. that a process server named John Brott under covered very rough handling from a mob in a place called Cashel, near Tabbercurry, where he had gone to serve some processes for rent on behalf of Mr. John Brott, C. E., County Inspector of Wicklow. He brought his son with him for protection, and immediately on ometring the townland he was metal and the son with the formation of the proposed him and took the legal documents from him. They handed them lack to him, but made him tear up every one of them one in one on pain of promised putishment. Neither he nor his son can identify any one of the provise of the control of

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THE BATTLE OF LANDEN

Was fought on the 19th of June, A.D. 1693,

between the Prince of Orange, or William the

Third of England, who commanded the English, Dotch, and German armies, and the Duke of Luxemburgh commanded the French army, and the famous Patrick Sarsfield commanded the Irish Brigade, and fell bravely fighting for the glory of France, instead of the land he loved so well, and where his memory will be for ever cherished with enthusiasm. The battle of Landen is one of the most desperate recorded in the annals of history. William entrenched and protected his entire armies behind earthworks that were considered impregnable, and his courage and generalship on that ever-memorable day cannot be forgotton. At six o'clock the French advanced, and the battle raged along the whole line; in the centre the Duke of Luxemburgh again and again led the white-coated French infantry with warlike shouts and colors flying; but again and again they recoiled before the withering fire that ceaselessly rattled over the rude earthworks, and when they retreated for the last time over lines of their own dead, it seemed as if all was over, and that William must triumph. Galloping to a point that commanded a view of the entire battle-field, he summoned a few officers to hasty council; they counciled with animation for a brief period, and then each repaired with determined courage to his perilous post. It then became known that the decision of Luxemburgh was that Neerwinden must be stormed, and that the hitherto invincible household troops of France and the Irish Brigade must lead the way. They advanced in a manner worthy of their high renown and ancient reputation for headlong valor. And now, once more the roar of battle was deepening amidst the clouds of smoke and dust that completely enshrouded Neerwinden. The favorite general of William the Elector, of his beloved Hanover, who made a most determined attempt to resist the onward wave of the French, was doubled up and driven to the river Gette, where, fortunately for him, he succeeded in obtaining possession of the bridge, otherwise his gallant army would have been entirely destroyed. This was about five o'clock in the afternoon, when the white banner of France was waving over Neorwinden, and the whole allied armies had given way in the wildest confusion and destruction reigned supreme everywhere. William had two of his horses shot, and was drifted on the tide of devastation. Standards, arms and drums were cast away by the flying allies on all sides, the horse rode down the foot, the artillery abandoning one hundred cannon to the victorious enemy. The bridges and fords of the river Gette were choked with the dead and wounded, and thousands perished miserably amidst its placid waters; and so vast was the number of standards taken and sent to France after this combat, that Luxemburgh was known in Paris as the boss upholsterer.

On the first of July, 1690, William crossed the Boyne in triumph, which triumph was the cause of the stumping out of the last vestige of the civil, religious and political liberty of the Irish people for many generations. On the 19th of June, 1693, he crossed the river Gette in disaster, which disaster was the cause of saving all Western Europe from the same dark fate; for after five hours of the most unavailing bravery one of the grandest armies ever marshalled under the banner of old England was defeated. But the inexorable and determined courage of William did not forsake him, for after collecting the remnants of his armies he feel back on Dormell, pursued and harrased by the French horse. But the French ground, which for years afterwards was known as the terrible battle-field of Landen, and they laughed and they sang and talked exultingly of the past day's glory and danger, and drank to each other in goblets of wine. Nor were the wounded forgotten; friend and toe were treated alike, and many a brave fellow took his last drink in peace and awoke no more on

the field of Landen. The most remarkable feature of this important combat was the minuteness in physical vigor of the two men who were the great souls of their vast and hostile armies: that is the hunchback dwarf who hurled forward the fiery onset of France, and the asthmatic skeleton who covered the slow but sad retreat of England.

A good story is current of Prince Alexander Holland. The Prince, a young man of of Holland. staid and literary tastes, paid a visit to Berlin last summer and a review was given in his honor by the Imperial Court. Military pageants form an integral part of every grand reception in the Prussian capital; but Prince Alexander, with little inclination for soldiery, sat in silent contemplation while the troops were defiling before him. All at once the Crown Prince drew his guest's attention to a Uhlan regiment, with the remark that they were "a fine body of men." "Yes," replied Prince Alexander, "but they are not tall enough." This reply delivered with a traditional Dutch phlegm, a little surprised the interlocutor, who, however, merely observed, Very well; then you must see my cuirassiers." The cuirassiers, erect in their saddles like men-at-arms of the Middle Ages, went by in breastplates and plumes. "Well, what do you think of them?" asked Prince Fritz. "Splendid men, but not tall enough." "Still more piqued than astonished at this unexpected response, the heir to the Crown of Germany exclaimed, a Indeed; then wait till you see the regiment of the Guard." In due time these magnificent six-footers made their appearance, and the same query fell from the lips of the Crown Prince. "They are not tall enough," very quietly returned Prince Alexander, adding gently but meaningly. "We can flood our country, when we choose, twelve feet deep."

tenced to pack drill for periods varying from seven to fourteen days. The sword was brought back to the barrack ground next morning. No arrests of civilians were made.

Dublin Freeman's Journal:—"Anot the least interesting or anusing aspect of English journalism, in connection with Irish subjects, is the grave and awful severity with which they speak of Irish misdemeanors, and the playful humor in which they deal with English journals burst forth in one universal chorus of horror and indignation. An English journals burst forth in one universal chemical by the English journals burst forth in one universal chemical by the English journals burst forth in one universal chemical by the English journals burst forth in one universal chemical by the English journals burst forth in one universal chemical by the English journals burst forth in one universal french of playful inebricty, and the English mechani: kicks his wife to death in a freak of playful inebricty, and the English treat the incident with pleasing jocularity. We have no intention to defend crime in any aspect, but we wish for equal causu: and equal laws. It is no exaggeration to say that there is far less crime committed by shootting in Ireland than by kicking in the sister of the entire produce of the liquid to the blood corpuscles through the minute capital states the first land, and the same of the playful inebricty, and the English iners, balls, suppers, ornaments, dresses, horses, and the rest-will come to a thousand stream of the minute capital stream of the playful inebricty, and the English iners, balls, suppers, ornaments, dresses, horses, and the rest-will come to a thousand stream of the minute capital stream of t SEEING THE CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD .- DC.