THE TRUE WITNESS AND OATHOLIO CHRONIOLE

[FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.] Irish Soldiers in Foreign Lands. How the Irish Company in the French Army Spent Xmas, 1870. Vive La France ! - God Save

Ireland.

" Christm morning, and the reveille has sounded, sir, said a famillar voice, as it owner struggled to until the frozen cords which drew the stubborn flaps of my tent deer together. I could hear the man outside stamping and puffing with that jerkey un-easiness which I knew indicated intense what it was not until a chilling blast came through the now open door that I ventured to peep from my sheepskin sleeping bag and which was somewhat extended by the unusual operation. The flaps of the tent hung open, and the fresty prospect without was in harmony with the shivering orderly within. I could see a half benumbed sentry croushing behind a tent before me, and he bugged his chassepot in a way that was never taught in swamp in autumn brought us to our senses the épole militaire. A coarse cotton handkerchief traversed his kepi and was tied under We were for grand guard at neon and it was his chin, while stripes of tent cloth were necessary that we should draw our rations at wound around one of his shoes and did duty, he was then altogether far from possessing the spotless appearance of the parade. I could hear the cracking of burning wood, and I could see through the canvas the reflection of the dim glare of many camp fires which the shivering centries kept alive during the night sense of justice for other people's rights and for the dual purpose of their personal comfort precedents, and I was not surprised to see and to facilitate the making of the morning meal. Inside the tent the hear frost whitened the simple furniture of my field equipment as if It had been stained with the dust of travel, and as I turned to look at my orderly, haif in pity and half in amneement, he removed his fingers from his month and said :--

"Be gad it's cowld, sir." "So I see Andy," I replied, as I raised myself on one of my elbows, and commenced

to make my toilet by pulling some icides from my then young and downey beard. "Here, take a pull at this, and drink a merry Christman to old Ireland," I continu-ed, handing him a flask which I had placed near the little bag of clothes that answered for a pillow when I was fortunate enough to be in possession of my baggage during the campaign."

"Bs gorra I will, sir," said Andy, cagerly stretching out hand as black as Cyclope from the forge. "And here's a merry Christmas to us all, and God Save Ireland," he replied, as up went the flask, and guagling went the brandy down the capacious swallow of this gallant son of Tipperary. "That's fine, sir," he addeded, when he

recovered from the gasping sensation which novices in the art of drinking from a flast experionce and he had given himself a shake such as a water-dog does when it emerges frm a pool. "My throat was like the ornst on the inside of a poteon still, but that is the stuff for a campaign, sir, and if they only gave us a glass of that once a day, instead of regulation doses of soup and nothing in it, they might expect us to march thirty hours | English he pushed the men who blooked the out of forty," and then Andy began to hunt for little dirty bags of coffee and sugar and to out off pleess of cheval, which hung from the tent poles. The night before he had for safe-try left same divid ching of make the make way - factionnaire - Vive la Francety left somo dried chips of wood inside the and I soon after saw him engaged in carefully Make way, Vive la legion. God Save Ireland, throating them into the smouldering embers of Make way! Make way!" And one after the fire before my tent, over which he placed another of the astonished soldiers fell back some green wood which soon emitted a while the French sergeants four rier cutching small column of smoke as the bark became heated. Gusts of wind, after dodging around the encampment, blew the smoke towards all points of the compass and into the well-bronzed face of my half choked orderly, who was at last, with weeping eyes, tempted into a somewhat smothered oath that he was never taught ed behind the door, the fatigue party from under the shadow of his native Galtees. But his company following in his rear, leav he succeeded in the end, and, bidon in hand, he left the fire to take care of itself as he went off for water. Meanwhile I had with the aid of a ball's eye lamp, succeeded in finishing my tollet, which consisted of rubbing my face with a damp and not over clean towel, pull- the ordinaire, to which each soldier contriing on my boots and great-coat and putting on my kepi, and then I stepped out into the freezing air. Through the glimmer of the dawn I could see the alignement of the faisceaux as here and there the bayonets glittered in the light of the flickering camp fires which tipped their points with its glow. The lamps in the village of Vierzon, half a league away, were commencing to pale as the dawn merged into day, and soon a halo of ruby light tinged the horizon with a filigree of flame. The tail poplars were beginning to cast shadows, and in a little time the entire plain was covered with a flood of genial brightness. All about where I stood the glimmer from a thousand camp fires and the many thousands of tentis d'abris pointed out the position of our troops resting in seclusion on the slope of the gently rising ground, while the hum of thousands of voices made a noise such as an angry surf makes when in long continued swells it breaks on a sandy shore. Parks of artillery, commissariat waggons, regiments of cavalry with their neighing horses, picturesque sphais in flowing bornouses, swarthy Turcor, swaggering Zouaves, blue uniformed chasseurs a pied, hurrying orderlies, red-crossed ambulance fiage, officers in blue and red kepie, who looked as if they knew the secrets of the war gods; soldiers mending torn garments; all went to make a picture which that Christmas morning looked the ideal of "war's magnificentiy stern array." The tinsel was not there, but its reality was present, and this I soon discovered in the shape of food supply, for I noticed Sergeant Martin Hanley Carey coming towards me holding in his hand something that looked like--- a herring ! " Our Christmas box to you, Captain ; take it, a fine red herring," said the sergeant, as he held the delicious morsel at arms length before him. "But---" I began, in remonstrance.

the lusolous find. Pet of the regiment as Sergeant Carey was, yet he was in no holiday attire that day, as he stood before me. We had all slept in a plougned field, and the men were huddled together in the ridges. Eight men were reported as having been frozen to death in the encampment during the night, and it was thought that some of them had died from sufforation, for they piled over. stys. The shoes on the sergeant's feet had been out to make them easy, and little sores had formed, into which the frost entered, and under the canvas bondage he had fied over shoe and all. As socks or underolothing were not distributed by the Government, the nen were either obliged to go without them or buy them out of their too scanty pay. The food, too, was, during that campaign, in-sufficient, and the Irish soldiers were

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summerent, and the Irish soldiers were forced to put their last son into the ordinaire in order to add to their supply by purchasing food from the paysans and bourgeoise whose sense of rights-ousness was generally lopsided in their own interact. Untit of the time the time interests. But the spirit of the time was "Maisa-la guerre-comme-a la guerre "as everybody used to say in those days, misfortune, peep from my sneepskin sleeping bag and used to say in those days, misfortune, sniff the morning air. And, when I did, the sight I saw was not an encouraging one. My orderly, for it was he, had his fingers stuck knuckle deep into his handsome mouth, somebedy has said, we benefitted by our troubles, like wounded oysters that mend their shells with pearls. And then too a breakfast-and that morning a good one-roast horse, coffee and hard tack, fivored with the red herring "and a smoke that seen made the inside of the mess tent like a Dutch and prepared as for the dutics of the day. once, so the fourie sergeant, Henry McCcoswound around one of his shoes and dury, partly for his footwear, and, wholly, for a gaiter. A dirty woollen muffler encircled his nack in many folds, and the bottom of his great coat fringed his blood-red trousers with a line of shreds. His face was phobed, and hence the shreds and the bottom of his a line of shreds. His face was phobed, and roundings, and I, well I was still smoking. Now Henry McCrossin was an excellent soldier. He spoke French very well, but notwithstanding his legal training-for ho was a lawyor-he generally exhibited a keen

> him soon after return and hear him say : "I can't succeed, captain. There are too many fatigue parties around the stores and none of them will give way for us."

"Take Sergeant Cary with you," I answered." Tell him we must get our rations at

once as we have no time to lose. He will manage it," and soon after I saw the two sergeants hurrying through the camp towards the intendance. I could see by Sergeant Carey's walk that he meant mischief-or success. Ho step-ped out in a way that implied a obsery resolution to those who knew the genial firmness of his character. He passed out to the road as a troop of Hussars walked by, and warlike figures they were from the captain. down to the youngest soldier. They had come from afar; their caps of fur, their jackets, saddles, and camp utensils piled around them and hanging to their horses saddles, were soiled with stain of forty miles of travel. They looked haughty and defiant on their Hungarian chargers, and the iwo Irish sergeants saluted As the troop passed along. I followed, anxious that the sergeants should succeed in getting attended to at once, and I saw the tall form of Sergeant Carey approach the crowd that was around the stone house. His great frame towered over the soldiers of the line and the Mobiles who were all waiting for their turn to get the rations for the day. The que was reached and then Sergeant Carey's tact and force came into play. In a broken jargon of French and way aside as he shouted :

pot au feu make way ! pour tent, and these he now gathered in his arms | Compagnic Irclandise pour Grand Guard. the inspiration called out t. their men to "Give way to the Irish sergeant with the grand beard, give way !" A passage was made and Sergeant Cary, doffing bis kepi, turned and thanked the Frenchmon as he said: "Bono, bona-Merci, beaucoup, God Save Ireland, Vive Is France," as he vanishing the Frenchmen outside roaring with laughter. And we all fared sumptuously that day, for an extra allowance had been served out for each man, and by strict economy and the absorption of all the men's pay. bated three sous every five days had reached such dimensions that the men were able to buy flour, suit and raisins, from which they made slap-jacks and dumplings. The anticipation of the good things before them made the soldiers forget the hardships they had passed through, and their roalization later on in the day made them understand the full force of that bygone law which says that a comparatively empty stomach is not the most convenient storehouse for half-cooked dough. which they ate, and to which they gave the name of " Christmas pudding." Meanwhile the men were falling in for inspection. The tents were struck, cooking utomila closued and strapped to the knapsaoke, clothes were brushed, kepis set jauntily a little ou ope side of the head, galters blackened and polished, rifles and bayonots made scrupulously clean and bright, pouches filled with ninety rounds of ammunition, the men in line, the supernumeries in their placer, and the com-pany called to "attention !' Yes, I was prous of them; tail, erect, bronzed and bivouse with reminisences of other campuign weatherbeaten, diminished in numbers to jokes which were then thought merrier than ninety all told, but Irishmen to a man! We the mooks of Fulstaff. Of course on grand had indeed lett some of our comrades hors de combat here and there through the campaign, but we were still strong enough to act on the in the neighborhood that morning, but that regimental rostor, and "La Compagnie fact did not provent us from enjoying our Irlandaise " always took its full share of the duties or the dangers incidental to the bivouac or the skirmish line. True, they might not possess on parade the faultless pre-cision of some of those English regiments might not possess on parade the faultless pre-in an undertone, the words of the faultless from Spain. In the latter cision of some of those English regiments inspiring ballad, "Brave old Ireland, among whom I, a few years before as a strip-dear old Ireland—Ireland, boys, hurrah !" have been originally of Moorish origin. There ing lieutenant, first learned the mysteries of that acrobatic performance, the goose step, but foreigner, in any army, would be subjected to gives a different occount of its introduction. their movements were precise enough to win the enlogiums of our Colonel-Canat-who, in broken accents, once said to them: "Ze Irishmen très bon soldais-très large-très brav," a compliment we cherished to the close, And they looked it all that Ohristmas day, 1870, for they were "comme a la guerre" from the soles of their miserable shoes to the crowns of their blood red kepls. But the inspection was soon over and the men were standing "easy" waiting for the time at which we were to march to the outpost, when a sergeant arrives with a bundle of letters from Old Ireland 1 And a look of expectation with which his race is so often accordited, parsed down the ranks and necks were oraned and which, like Bob Acre's courage, is said to

misery he encountered show up like the blue devils in Don Glovanni. "Ten sous on this, Tim," added the sergeant, as he held a large and well soiled letter before him.

"An' where am I to get ten sous," said Tim, looking as a Syrian Anchorite, as he put his hands on the muzzle of his rifle and cast a gloomy look at the sergeant, while he added : 'Is it to save it on a sou a day I am? Sure each other, for warmth's sake, like pigs in a a month's pay wouldn't pass a ramrod through a toll gate."

Tim was, with the exception of his rueful countenance and his perpetual growl, an exhad formed, into which the row entering and separating cellent soldier-clean, as cleanliness went under the canvas bondage he had tied over those days; obedient, brave, self-reliant and posted in his duties, in the discharge of which he took soldierly pride, even when he grumbled over their exactions. He was a man with special qualities and, as the French say, defects in these qualities. On one occasion, sometime afterwards-January 19, 1871-when we were with Bourbaki in the east, and when mere than 100,000 of us were drawn up in lines of battle before Montbelliard on the left bank of the Susine. Tim displayed his dual characteristics for growling and glory in a way that made him famous among his com-panions. "For three days we had been subjected to the fire a murderous artillery," as the general of our division-Robillard--said in an order of the day dated March 19:b, 1871, and during that time the shells of the ememy fell thick around us from dawn to twilight. There was but little shelter where we lay, and at one time we were exposed to an unusually heavy shower of "flying sugar loaves," as the men called the shells, from the Gorman guns. They fell in front and rear and on both our flanks thick and fast enough to make even some old soldiers duck their heads with nervous care, and among the rest the head of Timothy Marks was seen bobbing up and down, like a buoy among breakers, when one of the officers called out to him to

"Hold up your head Marks," to which Tim half amusingly and half growling replied :--

"I will sir, when there's room for it," and it appeared that the cantious Tim had just ducked as the heel of a shell went whirling a few inches above his kepi. It was no wonder that a man who could jest and growl under such a fire should prowl and ital because he couldn't muster ten sous to rel as his latter from the exacting demands of the voguemestre But Tim was handed his letter, the rappel sounded, the company was called to attention and we were soon marching to the position assigned to us on grand guard. It was still cold and we had about a little over three miles to go, but as short as the distance was one or two of the most weakly of the mon, the few who were more fit for the hospital than the field, but who tried to remain with our little command, commenced to straggla before we reached our destination. Hunger and sore feet were having their effect, and once in awhile we could hear Sergeant Carey encouraging the lagsters to " keep up boys, keep up, sure the closer you are the warmer you'll be. We managed to buy a few carapons of wine from a paysan whose house stood near the road, and this wine the men carried in marmites, which were unstrapped from their knapsacks, with an alacrity that betrayed a knowledge of the refreshing influence of the vin ordinaire of the country which, if not as stimulating as a "solid straight," a "bar maid's smile," or a "corpec reviver," was sufficiently powerful to drive away the blues and give some vim to men who, considering the disasters of the campsign, might be despondent. But, all things considered, that day promised to be a jolly one. Our havereacks only a short distance to go, and it was Christ-mas; and, in this frame of mind, we passed through the cluster of houses skirting the wood and then came to the main guard, where the formalities of "handing over" the command took place, and from which the petite postes were relieved-sentries posted-and

was dotted with waving expanses of evergreens, fragrant and lighteome, with their multitudenous leaflets sparkling with frosty tonned neighboring incline and "crowned the upland's graceful swell." At the main grand a gourbie of boughs had been made by the men we relieved, while wind breaks had been constructed at the petite postes, and with planty of wood and water there was no reason why we should not be in good humor with our surroundings. To be sure we were a mothly gathering. In the ranks we had medical farmers' sons, old soldiers and ex-officers, and it was difficult to start a discussion on any subject, from the Book of Genesis, the dangers of hynoptism, the mechanism of a "Kugeleprilzen," as the Germans call their Gatlings, the causes of the potato blight, or the intricacies of the Roman Code, on which some member of the company-officer or private-was not prepared to give a profound dissertation. And he was, too, pretty sure to use a good many yardlong words. which made the men who were less learned on the subject, and who might be listening, open their mouths as if in sympathy with their ears. Of course it often hannened that the dictatorial emphasis of the wise ones caused the others some humiliation, and then it roquired the authority of a non-commissioned officer to put a stop to the noise, as it threatened to tear the men's passions to tatters. And as for coldiering, let us see where the officers and sorgeon's had proviously sought perved five years in Algeria and went through the Mexican compaign ; Lieut, Cotter had served two years in the Pope's army, and saw some fighting, I think, under Lamoriceri ; Sergeant Donnellon had been an officer in one of Her Majesty's West Indla regiments : Sergt. Carey had been in the Orimes, but only in a civil capacity; Sergeant Carr had been in India, and, altogether, there was enough of soldiering experience among us to enliven the gnard we were collged to be capecially vigilant, particularly as some eclarieurs had been beef and dumplings, or prevent us from pledging in a demi tasse the plucky little island we hailed from, and murmuring, some inconveniences, particularly when only a few of the fereigners spoke the language of the army in which they served, and in this respect we had many an experience, but none was very proud, and of which the French that I can now recall, of a more amusing na- Ambassador was extreamely desirous to obtain ture than one that happened that Christmas an offshoot. The gardner's daughter was day to one of our sentries, whose home, how-ever, I shall not now tell, but who, I may add, hailed from the "short grass" of Kil- marry her lover, she obtained a slip, which dare. He was one of the biggest men in the she sold to the Ambassador at a high price. company, huge and athletic, but also he was Ou the occasion of her wedding, in recognione of the very few men in the company who did not inharit some of the wit and vivacity and which, like Bob Aore's courage, is said to

The railliment or mot d'ordre were by him if THE CANADIAN COLLEGE AT ROME. not quite forgotten, at least they were liable to be so changed as to leave himself and others in doubt, and this he, in his anxiety

regarded as so serious, that he was known to call out the "corporal of the guard" as often as three times during two hours in order to refresh his memory, and he would walk up and down as proud and creet as if he was making an effort to imitate the front of Mare himself. But this Christmas night found our sentry placed on the margin of a wood which hs was partisulary cautioned to watch. He was told to stop now and again and listen, and if he heard any suspicious noise. "Remember suspicious noise," said the corporal, emphasizing the words, communicate with the next sentry if possible ; if not call at once for the "corporal of the guard"--- a precaution it was almost unnecessary to give knowing as we did that that would in all probability be done, in his particular case, if a rabbit only broke through the underbrash or a brace of partridge rustled through the air. The night was dark and the wind puffy. He could hear the trees creaking and he could see, dark as it was, their tall tops bend under the pressure of the gale, as if in solutation. Occasionally the wind picked up and sportingly tozzed some rotting faggots against the branches or, the trunks, of the trees, and altogether it was such a night as an enemy would choose to make a reconnoisance, or, perhaps, an attack, if attack was intended. Naturally these atmospheric conditions made our sentry all the more vigilant, as they made the corporal of his guard all the more certain that comething would happen that would tempt the cautious petionnaire to call for the assistance of the non-commissioned officer long before the relief went out again. And he was not mirtaken, for the sentry was not more than half an hour on his beat when he heard a noise,

and such a noise as was never yet made by a rabbit breaking through the underbrush, brace of pertridge rustling through the sir or a faggot tossed and rattled against the branches. This time there could be no mistake it was a man's footsteps, and that, too coming along a path that led through the wood the sentry was particularly cautioned to "watch." But the sentry was gaining experience, and, as he afterwards explained, he was determined "not to make a fool o himseli" if he could help it, and so, fearing the rillery of his companions, he heeltated and never challenged until he saw the dim outline of a man walking out of the wood not ten yards from where he stood, when he

promptly came to the "charge bayonets." "Qui, qui-who's there !" challenged the sentry, betraying at once the failure of our efforts to teach him the simplest words in French, or if we succeeded in teaching it we were sure to find that the first nousual excitement drove them out of his head in very rapid order. The challenged man, hearing this mized jargan of French, and something else, stood as still'St Paul when he was afflicted with the loss of speech, and he was further embarasacd when the sentry, trying to remedy his mistake, said':

"No! No! 'Qui Vive!' that's it! 'Qui Vive "" again should the sentry, only mak-ing confusion more confuunded as he was heroically trying to master the dual obstacles -a sluggish brain power and a possible physical danger. Bat still there came no reply from the alarmed stranger until once more the now excited sentry, forgetting overything but his native brogue, at last roared :

"Qui-Who's there ? What's there ? Vive promised to be a jolly one. Our havereacks Vive " and at the same time fixing a car-were full, our appetites voracious, we had tridge in the open breech piece of his gun. The challenged man heard the " click " as the garde mobile of the chassepot was drawn back to open the breech, and in the descriptive words of the sentry, "the Frencher bolted." But he wasn't quick enough for the Irishman, who bounded after him like a cat and who was at his side before he got beyond the limit Irish soldiers were left on guard for the next of his beat, and there the man threw himself four and twenty hours. The country around into a half melted anowdrift and lay on his back, while he kicked up his heels like a fly pierced by a needle, as the sentry steed over him with his rifle at the "point-low," and swearing that if he "moved" he would "skiver" him. And then, but not until then, the sentry roared for the "corporal of the guard," while the man on his back bellowed, "Micricarde, diable, sacré —, "followed by an oath, while the hub-bub caused the officers to turn out their men as if expecting an attack, until the corporal returned with a civilian as a prisoner and reported the situation. And then we heard it all. A payson had strayed on our lines, and being challenged in a language he did not understand he became slarmed, fearing that some how he had wandered on the German out posts, and hence the trouble which afterwards set every officer in the regiment quivering with laught:r. But the day was drawing to a close, and in two hours, Uhristmas Day, 1870, would be a remineecenes of the past, and I proposed to make the rounds. Overhead these were thunderous shadows of blocks of blackness whose swollon ontlines were revealed in the glare of finshes of lightoning, Rain began to fall, and as I past from post to post, over ploughed fields and grass lands, through tangled scrub, over and over the byeways, I could see the Irish sentries slop. ing through the mud which now covered their heats, while from their broken shoes the sinsh oozed and was sucked back again in gurgling bubbles, step after step, sil the way along, From the peaks of their kepls the rain drops fell upon their beards, and from the bottom the bubble reputation : Lieut. McAlevey had of the skirts of their great ceats it drizzled to their trousers, which were saturated with the rainfall. The woollon gloves they wore were heavy with the water they retained, their fingers were oold, and yet there was a cheery vigilance in their challenge-" Qui Vive," followed as it was by an interchange of a "Merry Christmas" between officers and men, until all the posts had been visited, and I for the last time that Christmas day, 1870, heard the stately words-" All' well." M. W. KIRWAN, Formerly Captain Commanding the Irish Company, Foreign Regiment, French Army. ORANGE BLOSSOMS. The custom of wearing orange blossems at weddings is of comparatively recent date with us. It came into use, like most other female According to this, soon after the importation of the orange tree by the Meers, one of the Spanish Kings had a spicimen of which he aware of this, and, in order to provide herself with the necessary dowry to enable her to tion of her gratitude to the plant which secured her happiness, she bound in her hair a wreath of orange blossoms, and thus inaugupician priest of Montreal, Rev. F. Paplin'd' Abonville ; the students follow the course of rated the fashion which has become universal.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF ITS INAUGURA TION.

Rome, November 24th.

The newly-erected Canadian Uolkege in Rome was formally inangurated Samuay. Nov. 13th, feast of the Patronage of the Blessed Virgin Mary, with a banquet, at which were guests the Cardinal Vicar of Rome, the Archbishops of Montreal, uf Ottawa, of San Francisco, Archbishep Jacob. ini, Secretary of Propaganda ; the Bishops of Covington, of St. Hyacinthe, and the Vicar Apostolio of Pontiao, with other Prelates of various nationalities; the Abbot General of the Olsterolans, late Delegate Apostolia to Canada ; the rectors of the foreign colleger, and of the Laval University of Quebec, as also the rector of the College Ste. Marie of Montreal, with the superiors of the Sulpicians of that city ; the Procurators General of the religious Orders of France and of the foreign missions ; the British Charge d' Affaires as Rome-reveral pricets and distinguished magistrates came from Canada expressly for the occasion-and finally the local appertor of the college. The superior of the Sulpicians of Montreal, in a sloquent speech, explained the scope of the new Canadian College, thanked Her Majesty the Queen of England for the protection accorded her faithful Ustholic subjects, dwelt upon the necessity of centralizing all nations in Rome to render them docile to the teachings of the Vicer of Christ, and terminated in expressal of grat-itude towards the Saored Congregation of Propaganda for the value countenance and encouragement accorded the project of the Canadian College, now so happily carried into effect. Cardinal Parocobi, after a cordial greating to the Bishops of Canada, exhorted don't want to."

of Pontizo, and the priests and laics of Canada, comesto Rome for the inauguration of the new seminary, who were presented to His Holinces by the Cardinal Pretect of Propaganda, "E."-in the N. Y., Freeman's Journal.

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AND NOW THE TYPEWRITERS HAVE LAID SIEGE TO OHIOAGO.

Some of those Western editors do know how to get up breezy paragraphs. If there is no news they have it made to order. Here's a raisin plucked from the Chicago Herald's plum pudding :---

Manager Morton, of the Columbia, advertised the other day for a typewriter girl. He was not aware that Herr Conreid advertised at the same The typewriters will please f-llow me up writer and the chorus van strengthened with burgers. delay.

Master Tommy is sick, and also indisposed to take the prescribed remedy. "Come, my precious," says his mother, "y:n must swal-low your medicine." "I c-n';" "One slways can when one wants to." "But I



the alumni of the new institute to prova worthy of the solicitude and fatherly care of the Episcopate and of the Pope, and, in name of His Holiness, spoke of the interest awak ened by Canada in the modern Church, of the necessity of the revival of studies, obtained from England, and of the liberty enjoyed by the Church under similar fortunate ofreum stances, deploring that, owing to the present condition of things, the Holy Father was not free to accord more fitting welcome to his beloved Conadian children, and expressed the one that the latter would correspond to the motherly solicitude of the Church in their behalf. The archbiehep of Montreal, in the name of his episcopal colleagues, then prononced a sulegy of the Sulpician Fathers, of their courage and disinterestednesses, proven In the erection of the Canadian College, manifested his firm conviction that the alumni of that Institution will, in the near future. con tribute by their learning and piety to the spread of the faith in America, and in conclusion made a protost of fidelity to the Government of the Queen of England, under whose ægle the Catholic Church enjoys the most ample liberty. Final'y Mr. Konnedy, the British Chargé d' Affaires, in a short speech, assured to the new College the most efficacious protection of the Gevernment of which he is the representative, pending the arrival of the Ambassador, Lord Dufferin, who will reach Rome direct from India about Christmas. The Cardinal-Vicar then proceeded to bless, with the prayers of the ritual the spacious and elegant chapel dedicated to St. Joseph, after which the three floors, composing the edifice, were respectively blessed according to rite, by the Archbishop of Mon treal and of Ottawa and the Bishop of St. Hypolnthe. The new College, the insitiative whereof is due to Cardinal Howard, Protector of the Society of Saint Sulpice, is destined solely for studer's from the dioceses of Canada, and was built by the Sulpician Fathers of Montreal, whose Superior, Rev. P. Collin, came purposely to Rome; the expense, amounting in toto to \$250,000, was, in ac cordance with the charter of the Society of St. Suipice legally authorized by the local Government of the Dominion of Canada, and by the Parliament of Ottawa, while Queen Victoria, in canotoning this special authorization, added thereto her official protection for the College of Rome. The edifice, con-structed after the plans of the architect, Uar-136-12 imini, and under the surveillance of the Procurator-Goneral of the Sulpicians in Rome, and of Rev. Father Leolair, sent expressely from Montreal, is situated in Via delle quat tro Fontane, the principal entrance fronting on Via di San Vitale. The corner stone was laid in 1886; the building forms three sides of a square, the forth opening on a spacious garden ; the quadrangle, with galleries and arches upheld by slender grauite columns, recalls somewhat the Court of S. Damasus at the Vatican ; the third floor, instead of the gallery, has an open terrace running along the three sides, on which open the rooms of the students, who have thus ample light, air, expanse of view, and a pleasant walking place. The ground floor contains spacious lecture roems, recreation hall, parlors, and a large square refectory, the vaulted ceiling supported by columns ; on the second floor are comfortable apartments for the Canadian Bishops visiting Rome, the library with contiguous reading room, the chapel, the rooms tor the Superior and other college officials ; while the other floors are appropriated to the Infirmity, and to the sixty rooms for the alamni, now numbering twenty. The college is, naturally, under the direction of the So-clety of St. Sulpice, the Superior being a Sul-

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, (District of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. 262. DAME MARIE M. VALLIQUETTE, Plaintiff,

ALOYS M HULEK, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause. Montreal, 21st November, 1888. T. C. DE LORIMIER, [D19.26,J2,9,16] Attorney for Plaintiff.

"No bute, sir," said the sergeant, "you must take it; a fine red herring and a Ohristmas box from the sergeants' mess to the officers.

" Is it olcan ?" I asked.

"As Glenfield starch, sir," answered the sergeant, "and fat enough to be a genuine Dublin Bay,' while it is smoked as daintily as if it had been ourse on a fire made of tarf and their Sergean Carey, or, "the Sergean Carey, or, "the Sergean commenced to distribute these being in some words in the sergeant commenced to distribute these sergeant commences are served to the sergeant commence to distribute these sergeant commences are served to the sergeant commence to distribute the sergeant commence the served to distribute the sergeant commence to distribute the sergeant commence to distribute these served to distribute the sergeant commence to distribute the served to distribute fresh from the boreen. Take it, sir ; take it,"

WE WISH TO RMPLOY A RELIABLE MAN IN your county. No experience required; perma-nent position for three years. Salary increased cach year. Light, casy, centeel bushness. Money advanced for salar; advortising, e.c. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent. No postals. Centennial MTG U., Chech tail, C. 143-6 D15,19,22,26,29 J2

N OTICE - The testamentary executors and administrators of the estate left by the late Hom. Jean Louis Beaudry, to the children issue of his marriage with Deme Therese Vallee, his wife, by his solern will of hee Ee, i of, and by his codicil of Sept. 14, 1825, Ant. O. BiGBERCH, notary, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebce, at its next ression, for a bill to enlarge their powers and attributes in order to have the entire execution of the said will, and to see to the replacing of one another in case of death-on payment of the actual debts by arrangement with the parties in-terested. Finally, in order to authorize them to sell or transfer all or any part of the immoveables of the sold togethor. ROUER ROY,

togethor. ROUER ROY, J. C. AUGER, HERCULE BEAUDRY, Testamontary executors and administrators of tho estate of the late Hon. J. L. Beaudry. 20-6

Notice of Application to Brect Municipalities.

-:0:-

To detach from the city of Montreal all the territory bounded to the south by the Lachine Canal, to the cast, by a line which, starting from the Lachine Canal, and passing by the middle of Canning street, extends itself by the centre of Edge Hill Avenue till Dorchester street, to the north by the middle of Dorchester street from Edge Hill Avenue, till the west limits of the city of Montreal, to the west by the limits of the said city, and to annex it to the municipality of Sainte Cunegonde, in the Cunety of Hochelage, for school purposed. To detach from the city of Montreal all the County of Hochelaga, for school purposes.

> GEDEON OUIMET, . Superintendent.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Quebe Legislature, at its next session, for an Act to amend and consolidate the laws respecting the Dental Assocation of the Province of Quebec.

ST. PIEBRE, GLOBENSKY, & POIRIER Solicitors for Applicante Montreal, December 7th 1888. 136.2

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. No. 1828.

The Third day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

PRESENT: The Honorable Mr. Justice Malhiot. Lansant. The Homorable mr. Sublice mainlot. Dame Justine Delphine Dansereau, of the Oity and District of Montreal, widow of the late the Homorable Louis Adelard Senecal, in his lifetime of the same place, senator, Plaintiff, VS.

VS. Charles Ovide Perreault, of the City and District of Montreal, advocate, gentleman, Defendant. The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months. Montreal, Srd December, 1888 188-10, law A. B. LONGPRE, Prothonotary.

District of Montreal, Superior Court.

No. 58. DAME THARCILE PETIT DIT LALU-MIERE, Plaintiff, vs.

TOUSSAINT DESIRE ROY, Datendant.