THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1883.

The Question of Patronage.

If our contemporary, the *Examiner*, had read our article of last week on the letter from a "Conservative" more carefully, it would not have fallen into the grave error of saying the HERALD had toned down, by which, we presume, was meant it had receded from the position taken in a previous issue concerning a late appointment. If the *Examiner* fell into such an error through lack of perspicuity on our part we regret it, and all the more because the matter at issue is of so serious a nature. We imagine, however, that our contemporary erred with its eyes wide open, as one who did not like to look a disagreeable truth squarely in the face. It has been severely silent on the Pope appointment all through, neither praising nor blaming it, and was doubtless glad of the opportunity afforded it by the HERALD to touch upon the point at all, without committing itself. The only passage in the HERALD article open to the construction placed upon it by the *Examiner* is that in the beginning, which says: "While agreeing with much that our correspondent "Conservative" says, we think he lays too much stress on the religious aspect of the case." Now, if the *Examiner* will only read on, and inwardly digest, it will find the HERALD is perfectly consistent throughout in the position it has taken, which was, that although certain parties had assumed a hostile attitude towards Catholics, exhibited by excluding them from office, the present Government at Ottawa was not to blame, as whatever sins in that respect it had committed were sins of omission, arising from the ignorance in which it was kept by a certain clique referred to, who are really not friends of either the Government or the Conservative party, but are influenced solely by selfish considerations. "It is seldom," said the HERALD, "the Dominion Government makes appointments of its own knowledge of the fitness of things." From this our contemporary may see, if it pleases, that we do not blame the Government, which has to act upon information conveyed to it by men who are supposed to be honest, intelligent and *responsible* agents, though we may say in all candor that if the state of things complained of continue after this exposure we shall be compelled to transfer the blame from the wire-pullers to other shoulders. We hope that this, at all events, is plain to the understanding of our contemporary.

The *Examiner's* article of last Thursday was eminently injudicious, from a party standpoint, as being offensive to Catholic Conservatives, and, therefore, as a matter of course, to the great bulk of the party. And lest we, too, be justly charged with having fallen into the very error we wish our contemporary had avoided, we quote the whole of its paragraph above referred to, and not an isolated sentence:

"In the making of appointments stress should not be laid upon the religious aspect of the case, except for the purpose of securing the Civil Service against infidels, atheists, and men of bad moral character. Neither should a man be kept out of office nor appointed to office because he is a Catholic or a Protestant. The country demands fitness, and cares nothing at all about the religious views which an official may hold. The blunders committed by the Liberal-Conservative party in making official appointments, gross and almost inexplicable as they have been, were not in this direction, as any one may see who takes the trouble to look over the list."

While free to confess we do not quite understand the whole of the foregoing extract, there can be no doubt as to what is intended to be conveyed. What the writer means is, that appointments are made altogether irrespective of religion, and that is precisely what we deny, as strongly and emphatically as language will allow us. In the matter of appointments the present Ottawa Government acts in good faith, but the wire-pullers in the Province do not, as no one knows better than our contemporary, which has made so unhappy an allusion to atheists that we are tempted to quote the couplet written over the Gates of Bandon, in the penal times:

"Turk, Jew or Atheist
May enter here, but not a Papist."

Those insulting lines have been removed from off the Gates of Bandon, and it shall not be our fault if their *facsimile*, speaking figuratively, be not also removed from over the gates of officialism in Canada. In our first article it was stated that there were two Catholic Conservatives to one Protestant in the Island, while the offices were bestowed in the proportion of one to ten, or one to twenty, from a party standpoint. Our contemporary chooses to overlook that startling statement; perhaps it thinks it right and proper the proportion should remain as it is, and, indeed, it implies as much when it says: "The country demands fitness, and cares nothing at all about the religious views an official may hold." Were the *Examiner* more explicit in its pronouncement we might not be driven to declare that this is positively insulting to two-thirds of the Conservative party. Is all fitness confined to a particular creed in the Island? Are there no Catholics attending the schools or colleges in this Province; and if there are, are those who graduate thence destitute of brains sufficient to enable them to fulfil the duties imposed upon them by any or all of the positions we have mentioned? Spirit of Sir Dominick Daly, is our contemporary nearing the truth in implying that Catholics cannot fill high stations? We beg to call attention to the following appointments made since Confederation, bearing salaries or incomes of not less than one thousand dollars a year:

PROTESTANTS.		
NAME.	POSITION.	SALARY.
Thomas Heath Haviland	Lieut. Governor	$7000
E. Palmer	Supreme Court Judge	6000
E. J. Hodgson	Dep. Dept of Justice (estimated)	3000
Peter Sinclair	Supt. P. E. Island Railroad	2500
James Coleman	Supt. Western Railroad	2400
Percy Pope	Manager Savings Bank	1800
Jeremiah Pineo	Inspector of Customs	1800
Benj. Davies	Paymaster P. E. I. Railroad	1400
Peter Stewart	Brigade Major	1320
Pope Weeks	Deputy Sheriffs (estimated fees)	1300
George Bremner	Assistant Collector Customs	1200
Arthur Peters	Col. Customs, Summerside	1200
Artemas Lord	Inspector of Fisheries	1200
Hunter Davies	Inspector of Fisheries	1100
Robert Davies	Customs Appraiser	1000
Samuel C. Nash	Dep. Inland Revenue	1000
		$32,920

CATHOLICS.		
NAME.	POSITION.	SALARY.
T. Kelly	County Judge	$2,000

A few of the salaries are estimated, but they will be found generally correct. It will be seen from the above statement that Protestants draw $32,930, while Catholics—the solitary Catholic—draw $2,000, or as nearly as possible one-fourteenth of the whole amount! There may be appointments we have overlooked, and some of the salaries are, perhaps, a little inaccurate; but if time permitted us a deeper search, we have no doubt the contrast would be still more glaring. All this would be wholly incomprehensible to honest voting Conservatives were they not told by our contemporary that it lies in the eternal fitness of things. Of a certainty it is a marvellous train of coincidences that follows the political machine as it rolls along the official highway of the Province of Prince Edward Island. Does the *Examiner* really mean what it implies, that for every twenty Protestants in the Conservative ranks capable of filling prominent positions there is only one Catholic? If so, why not say so, and if not, how will it account for the facts and figures we have placed immediately under its nose? For our own part we cannot believe in what our correspondent sarcastically terms "a chapter of accidents. The last sentence but one in the unhappy extract we have quoted contains a very foolish threat. "Should jealousy concerning office-holding again divide Protestants from Catholics in the political field, they (Catholics) will again be debarred." That is not bad by any means. Debarred indeed, as if it is not an understood thing that such has been the tacit agreement existing among the class of politicians we have alluded to. We would really like to see, if only for curiosity's sake, how the rule of ostracism can be more rigidly enforced than it has been and is at present. Of a truth, the *Examiner* is adding insult to injury in veiling such a menace under a clumsy sarcasm. It is a peculiar trait in the character of those our contemporary is supposed to represent, that they are as happy and united as possible, so long as they are allowed their own way in the distribution of the loaves and fishes, but the moment the great ignored demand a share, they growl and exclaim, "Oh, there you are again; always dividing the party!" This conduct would be more amusing if it were not so greedy; but, as it stands, it is simply intolerable. If our contemporary supply us with what fair-minded people will consider a valid reason why Catholics should not receive prominent appointments, we shall be satisfied that the system which obtains is right, but, until it does, we respectively submit that it is unfair, and injudiciously discriminating in favor of one section of our people as against another, and also against the spirit of the constitution, which recognizes no creed. Does the profession of the Catholic religion incapacitate a man for office? Does it debar a man from the education necessary to fulfil official duties, high or low. We do not think even the *Examiner* will answer these questions in the affirmative, and, if not, then we again ask how will it account for this almost absolute exclusion of Catholics from offices worth anything.

We regret more than we can express, being compelled to drag religion into our columns in connection with party politics, but the fault is not ours. The discussion has arisen over the appointment of Mr. Pope, a very unfortunate appointment, for which—whoever has been the promoter of it—Mr. Brecken must accept the responsibility, until such time as he offer an explanation to the public.

WHO says the age of chivalry is fled? It may have departed in sorrow from effete worn out old Europe, but it has found a genial home on American soil. There have been two duels fought since June the 15th, more or less sanguinary. One was between Beirne and Elam, in Virginia, in which Elam was dangerously wounded, and the other between Sheahan and Knox, in which the unfortunate Knox was left quivering on a daisy. All the combatants were editors, which goes to show that those moulders of public opinion are just as ready to wade in gore as sling ink. Now is the time for the *Examiner* and *Patriot* editors if they would manufacture history for the Island, and fame immortal for themselves.

The P. E. Island Railway Workshops.

THOUGH people may not think so, judging from outside appearances this sultry weather, the workshops of our Island Railroad are kept busy enough under the eye of the Mechanical Superintendent, Joseph Unsworth, Esq. There are, all told, one hundred and sixteen men employed around there, and the pay-list per month averages five thousand dollars. The great attraction just now are the Pulman Palace Cars in course of construction, one almost finished, and the other to be completed by the end of July. They are sleeping cars for a narrow-gauge railroad, of a novel, and, it may be said, of an improved pattern in every respect. In the cars now in use a thin-blooded individual may complain of the cold, while his *vis-a-vis*, having lots of adipose tissue, grumbles about the torrid heat; but in the new Pulman Mr. Unsworth is building all this will be changed, and every passenger can have as much heat as he pleases, or cold, simply by putting his or her foot to a little contrivance running around the sides underneath, and letting on or off the steam. There is also a contrivance for excluding the dust, while admitting the cool breeze, something of the nature of a mosquito blind, only fifty times closer, and *apropos des bottes*, it is a pity there is not one around Charlottetown also, or at all events, a few watering carts. The seats, of which there are enough for sixty each car, are of rattan, with silver fringing, and are surprisingly comfortable; the mountings are all of nickel-plated silver, there are handsome silver baskets for hats and parcels running along on either side, the windows move on a pivot, and can be opened or shut with the greatest ease, and, in fact, the cars are absolutely perfect for summer travel, for which they have been designed, and more particularly for picnic and excursion parties. They are sixty feet in length by seven and a-half wide, and when the painting and frescoing are completed, will be a beautiful sight to gaze upon. There is double flooring, and all is made of the choicest wood. We may mention in this connection that an employe of the road was sent specially to Chicago to study designs for the frescoing, &c. The number of cubic feet of air inside will be greater than in the ordinary Palace Car, for obvious reasons; indeed, every care has been taken to make them perfect in the line they were intended for, and Mr. Unsworth has succeeded. One of the cars will be ready for use on July the 20th, the other on August 1st.

Any one visiting the workshops, and at all conversant with railroad matters, will see at once that, of late, there has been considerable utilizing of old forces, and making new of things old. No. 17 has been turned into a new engine, and a remarkably strong one at that. It is used for the Souris Express. There is also a most powerful engine (No. 13) which is novel in make; it will be chiefly used for dragging picnic cars, and, it is said can pull a mile of them along if necessary, without in the least getting out of puff. The ancient flat cars which used to do duty for picnic purposes have been done away with, or so utilized as smoking rooms for excursionists that young men can now really enjoy themselves, and smoke and talk away, without being choked with dust, or annoying others. Mr. Unsworth built fifty cars of one pattern or another last summer, as also two snow ploughs. Nor, now that the bulk of the heavy work is over, will the staff of workmen be reduced, as it is anticipated there will be still more improvements, and still more work from original designs when the work on hand is exhausted. Then there is the anticipated material for the Cape Traverse Railroad. Three second-class cars will be commenced immediately to complete the equipment between Charlottetown and Summerside.

Editorial Notes.

THE Cholera news from Egypt is appalling. Dead bodies are allowed to lie on the streets until they putrify and exhale poisonous gases, which spread the plague still further.

THOUGH a large number of extra copies of the HERALD was struck off last week, such was the demand for them that the supply ran short in two days. We have this week struck off a thousand extra.

A CORRESPONDENT writes suggesting that a monument be erected to the late Father McGillivray, and that the donations of all willing to subscribe towards it should be accepted. The idea is an excellent one.

THE Toronto *Mail* of July the third says: "The theory of thought waves has been recently illustrated. The Charlottetown (P. E. I.) HERALD, a sprightly weekly newspaper, published on the 28th of March a couple of interesting editorials on scientific subjects. On June 15th the editorials turned up word for word in the Chicago *Daily Press*. The thought waves in this instance travelled in the mail bags."

TERRIBLE catastrophes by sea and land march directly in the wake of science, and as the latter becomes more of a factor in civilization the catastrophes increase and grow more appalling. It looks as if we are to have an epidemic of them this summer. Hardly had the echoes of the screams of the innocents, slaughtered at Sunderland, died away when news arrives of the *Daphne* horror on the Clyde. Even our own Island has had its share of the prevailing misfortunes in the sad affair near Steel's shore.

GLADSTONE'S political career is drawing to a close, and his successor is spoken of already as if he were soon to disappear from politics altogether. The question that interests most people is whether it shall be a Whig or a Radical. The Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain is bidding strongly for party lead, and he is a pronounced Radical. He does not even object to the term Republican as applied to him, and he prophesies the parties of the future in Imperial politics will be Aristocrats and Democrats. He goes in for universal suffrage, triennial parliaments, re-distribution of seats and the abolition of the House of Lords. This programme coming from a Cabinet Minister is significant, and will no doubt have the effect of bringing about a coalition between the Whigs and Tories.

FATHER McGILLIVRAY.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES.

REQUIEM MASS.

Funeral Oration of Father Wissel.

THE INTERMENT.

THE remains of the late Father McGillivray were placed in a coffin on Thursday afternoon, taken from the Palace into the Cathedral and laid on a catafalque in front of the Altar. The Church was draped in mourning, the Pulpit and Altar especially. From the time the coffin was taken in until it was brought away for interment on Friday morning, except, of course, during the night, the stream of visitors who came to take a last look at the face of the dead clergyman was continuous. The women manifested deep emotion, as did many of the men. Vigils were kept over the body by the St. Vincent de Paul Society, who took charge of it from the time it left the Palace until it was interred in its honored grave. And here may be the proper place to remark that if such a modest, self-denying man as Father McGillivray prided himself upon any one thing, it was the founding of this now flourishing and useful society. He always spoke of it with pleasure.

Floral tributes to the deceased were not wanting. Many beautiful wreaths and crosses were sent through the Convent Sisters, and by them; a cross by Mrs. W. W. Sullivan; a crown was given by Miss E. Quirk; a cross by Mrs. J. B. Macdonald; a crown by Miss Caven; a beautiful cross and basket of flowers were presented by the St. Peter's Clergy House; and Mr. Eckstadt, of the St. Vincent de Paul Nursery, also sent a floral tribute.

It is the custom to leave the remains of dead clergymen all the last night in the Church, alone with the Blessed Sacrament, and this was consequently done in the present instance, but the Church doors were opened at five o'clock in the morning, and Masses for the dead were celebrated until half-past eight.

At a quarter to ten o'clock, before the Pontifical Requiem Mass commenced, the Cathedral wore a peculiarly sombre appearance. The men occupied the body of the Church; the women were in the galleries. The Bishop, and the priests, twenty-one in number, came out from the Sacristy and arranged themselves before the Altar, and the Gregorian Requiem Mass began amidst profound attention and devotion. Celebrant, Right Reverend Bishop McIntyre; Assistant Priest, Very Rev. James McDonald; Deacon, Very Rev. D. McDonald, D. D.; Sub Deacon, Rev. James Phelan; Master of Ceremonies, Rev. William H. Grant, D. D.; Thurifers, Revs. Gregory McDonald and John Corbett; Cross Bearer, Rev. James E. McDonald; Acolytes, James A. McKenna and Stephen Whittey. Sanctuary Chanters, Revs. Patrick Doyle, Allan J. McDonald and Dr. Chaisson; the following Clergymen were present in the Sanctuary: Revs. Ronald McGillivray (Antigonish), F. VonBlerk, M. J. McMillan, D. J. Gillis, Charles J. McDonald, Francis J. McDonald, N. C. A. Boudrault, R. P. McPhee, Pius McPhee, Dougald McDonald and Thomas Phelan.

THE FUNERAL ORATION.

Father Wissel, of the Redemptorist Mission, delivered the funeral oration. He took his text from Wisdom, chapter IV., verses 13 & 14, as follows:—

"Being made perfect in a short space, he fulfilled a long time:"

"For his soul pleased God: therefore he hastened to bring him out of the midst of iniquities: but the people see this, and understand not, nor lay up such things in their hearts."

My dear friends, he said, what a mournful occasion is this which brings us together once more after the close of the Mission. Little did I think on last Sunday night I should be called upon so soon to deliver a funeral oration over him that lies cold in the coffin beneath us; but God's will be done, the decrees of Providence are inscrutable. About three weeks ago I set my foot on Prince Edward Island for the first time in my life, and Father McGillivray was the first person I met on the wharf. He shook hands with me; he welcomed me to the Island, and behold! there he lies cold in the coffin. Once more, I say, little did I think I would be called upon so soon to preach his funeral oration; and once more, I say, the decrees of Providence are inscrutable. But after all, though the occasion be mournful, it is full of consolation to those having abiding faith. I have selected those words in my text from the fourth chapter of the Book of Wisdom, because they are strongly and mournfully adapted to this solemn occasion. Being made perfect in a short space, he did his duty. His, truly, was a short life well spent; it was full of faith and strength. Just when his most cherished wish was fulfilled, just as his prayers were granted, he lies down and surrenders his soul to the Almighty God. He was made perfect in a short space; the history of his life justifies me in saying so. I never knew him till about three weeks ago, but from all I could gather I can assert that the words of the sacred text applies to Alexander McGillivray, late the beloved Parish Priest of Charlottetown. He was born in the midst of good Catholics, though his parents lived seven miles from the nearest Catholic Church. Under such disadvantageous circumstances we might imagine the religious teaching of the family was neglected; but we see that it was not. A family that furnished the Catholic Church with two priests was not neglected; they must have been good people, they must have been good Catholics. One of those sons of that honored family is now alive and amongst us; he is the Parish Priest of St. Joseph's, Antigonish; the other—the younger—is also in the Church, lying dead and cold. It was from his brother the boy Alexander drew his love for religion and the Church; he lived with him for years, and was educated under his brotherly eye. It was here in Charlottetown he first became acquainted with the illustrious order of the Jesuits, which have been persecuted for 300 years, and learned to admire them. He went to Maryland and sought to gain admission to their order; and the Jesuits, seeing his zeal and intelligence, would have been but too happy to receive him had not that illness, which at length brought him to his untimely end, found him even there, and forced the Fathers at Frederick to send the young student home. But if the body of the young aspirant was weak, his will was strong. He went to Quebec, studied hard, and was finally rewarded for his perseverance by being ordained at Arichat, Cape Breton, on the 6th of June, 1875, eight years and one month before his death. While struggling against vice, while combatting intemperance, of which he was the sworn enemy, his health again proved weaker than his zeal, and he came to the Island, where he first became acquainted with the Right Rev. Bishop McIntyre. He was advised that the climate was good for his health, and, when it was found that he had made up his mind to the change, he was granted his *exeat* by Bishop Cameron, and became incorporated with the priesthood of this diocese. From that moment he was the beloved brother of the priests of the diocese, the beloved pastor of the Catholics of Charlottetown. You will all bear me out in saying he was a good pastor, full of zeal and enthusiasm, and did his best to exterminate sin in every shape in which it presented itself. He organized temperance societies, he worked hard and continuously, and his virtues were acknowledged even outside the Catholic Church. His favorite devotion was that of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, which he introduced among the children. He was a perfect pastor. His heart was aglow with love for Jesus; he was never satisfied but in His service; he was persistent in his efforts to make the people frequent the Sacraments, knowing full well that it is only by frequent recourse to them the soul is able to struggle successfully against the enemies that assail it. He went into many other schemes of a useful and charitable nature; and in all he did we must never forget what he accomplished for the children; they found in him a guide, a teacher, a father; they lament his loss more than the others. He brought them from off the street into the schools and the church; he taught them to love God, he planted in their hearts the seeds of good Catholics and good citizenship. None know better than myself, and my companions of the Mission, what Father McGillivray has done for the children of Charlottetown, that is to say, for its future men and women; he spent his life amongst them, he loved them, he devoted himself to them; it was done through true apostolic zeal, it was done through the affection the priest should bear his people. Our Saviour said to St. Peter, "Lovest thou me?" and Peter answered, and said, "Lord, thou knowest I love thee;" and Our Saviour said: "Feed my lambs, feed my sheep." No man is fit to be pastor of a flock unless he loves God and the flock. When, therefore, you see a priest following the dictates of the Holy Scriptures and loving his flock, you may be sure the love of God is also in his heart, and he is eminently fitted for the holy ministry. Love of God was very strong in the heart now dead and cold in that coffin. Priests are human beings like other people, and err like other people. It must sometimes enter the head of a priest that he alone can do what other men cannot. This temptation assails them all. But Father McGillivray knew in his heart he could not do all he was willing and anxious to do. How, you may enquire, do I know this? Simply because after the Bishop it was he who organized the late Mission. He threw his whole soul into it; he did his best, and he succeeded. A year ago he was heard to say, "I must have a Mission in Charlottetown." The Bishop encouraged the idea, he approved of his zeal, and the Mission came to the Island. Father McGillivray listened to the first introductory sermon and that was all. His object was the glory of God and the salvation of souls; he cared not for himself; he did not take himself into account. He was as completely detached from this world as any man I have known. He was self-abnegation personified, aye, from his youngest days, until he closed his eyes in death. I repeat it, the glory of God was his only ambition. He was, from the first, resigned to his death; he said it was the will of God. He was ready to depart, so ready, so eager, I might say, that he tried the patience of his physicians many a time. I told him to bear up and be strong. I admonished him; he said, "My time is up. I wish to die; give me the Sacraments;" and, although he led a good life, I prepared him, and I heard his words when he said, "Now I am prepared, I desire to live no longer." We used to tell him every evening about the Mission. He listened, but appeared indifferent, as if thinking of his end. We used to tell him how the church was filled every morning and evening, and the people full of devotion, and when we had done he said nothing outwardly, but seemed to say, judging from his countenance, "Thank God, now I can depart in peace." Oh, how that poor, dead priest did love and care for his people, more than for himself, up to the last moment of his existence! I hoped on, nevertheless, hoped that a change would come, and that he would live; I knew his life was necessary, but I received a telegram on Wednesday telling me all was over. Yes, surely, he was perfect in a short space. Many a priest like him may wish to die young and receive the crown of glory; he is afraid if he lives longer he will fail; he may not be so ready. God knows this, and hence He takes him away, and gives him an early crown. You have no idea what trials a priest has to go through, and the older he grows the greater the temptations that beset him. It is a privilege God sometimes grants when he takes a priest away early, in order to crown him with that glory he has earned by his good works in the ministry. But, it is possible that him we now mourn for may not yet have been admitted to immediate glory. A priest has a great deal to answer for, as you may have read in the Lives of the Saints, and the Councils of the Church. If his vocation is sublime, dear friends, his responsibilities are awful. There are many ways he can sin from which laymen are exempt, and though he receives the necessary graces, if he takes advantage of them, his opportunities for sins of omission or negligence are numerous. Does he always administer the Sacraments in a proper spirit? Has he given absolutions without considering that proper repentance is manifested? Has he admonished sinners in the manner he should? Is he pure and holy of heart in offering up the Spotless Lamb in the Sacrifice of the Mass? for he must be pure and spotless himself as an angel when standing before the Altar of God. Does he pray continuously, does he give way to fatigue, does he advise and admonish wherein it is necessary? Now, Father McGillivray has spent four years in your midst, and, during that time, may have committed many faults—may have exhibited many shortcomings. May he not, therefore, have to make atonement in purgatory? In life a priest is vested with great powers, but, my friends, he is utterly helpless in purgatory; no one more so. On earth here he gives absolution of sin; in Purgatory he is weak and helpless as a child. Therefore, if we loved Father McGillivray in life, let us pray for him in death; let us do good actions for him, for once he enters the Kingdom of Glory he will be the patron of his congregation. The Holy Church tells us of the Communion of Saints, and he in turn will pray for us, he will be a powerful advocate; he will, above all, look after the poor children whom he loved so well, and who so loved and revered him in turn. Let us, therefore, assist him with our prayers, so that he soon may be in a position to aid us when he enters the Kingdom of Heaven, which he has earned by a good life. And now let us bid him farewell. There he lies cold and passionless in his shroud. His lips are closed forever that once discoursed such eloquent language, that so often moved in prayer; his hands are clasped together across his chest; we shall never more see them move, never more raised to give absolution, nor shall we see his well known form on the streets, nor return his sweet smile of recognition. No more will he visit the sick or comfort the afflicted. Ah! could he rise now, what would he have to say to us, his brother priests, or to you, friends, for whose soul's welfare he has wrought? What to you, fathers and mothers, and to your children? How eloquent he could be now were he to rise and address us. But it is not the will of God; and if I had the power I would not raise him. I would say, on the contrary, let him rest in peace. Let us follow him to the grave, his last resting place, and say, "Farewell, Father, thy children miss thee, but they are resigned, for they know you will enter into that Heaven where you will rest in the bosom of God, and where may perpetual light shine upon thee for all eternity." —Amen!

After Mass the coffin was taken out by the pall bearers, and after having been placed in the hearse, the procession ranged itself in the following order:—

Platoon of Police.
St. Vincent de Paul Society.
St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society.
The Benevolent Irish Society.
The Clergy of the Diocese.
Dr. McLeod.

Pall Bearers.	HEARSE	*Pall Bearers.*
J. A. McDonald, Esq.,		Hon. W. W. Sullivan,
Hon. A. A. McDonald,		James Reddin, Esq.,
P. Blake, Esq., M. P. P.,		Thos. Handrahan, Esq.,

School Children.
Citizens on Foot.
Carriages.

Never before was seen such a funeral procession in Charlottetown that the present generation can remember, composed, as it was, of all ranks, classes, creeds and sections; and as it wound its way through the streets, the bells tolled out mournfully that the body of a just man was going to its last resting place. It is estimated the funeral cortege, reckoning carriages and all, was fully a mile in length. Soon all was over, the last rites of Holy Mother Church were performed, the body was lowered into its last resting place till the Resurrection, and as the earth was thrown over the coffin, many sighs were heard and tears let fall. May the green grass grow brightest and longest over his grave when the spring cometh, and may he rest in peace.

NOTES.

Father McGillivray was the first person buried in the new Cemetery he had been so instrumental in securing for the Catholics of this city and vicinity, but only sufficient to allow of his interment was consecrated.

The Societies turned out in full force; their appearance attracted general attention and favorable comment.

Mr. P. A. Hughes, Undertaker, had charge of the funeral arrangements, and conducted them creditably.

His Lordship thanked the people at first Mass on Sunday for the devotion they had manifested towards their late Parish Priest. He would have said more, but his deep emotion prevented him. Father R. McGillivray preached the sermon at second Mass, and also thanked the people for their great kindness to his dead brother, a kindness he could never forget.

All day long on Sunday groups of people might have been seen around Father McGillivray's grave, which already has been profusely decorated with flowers by his sorrowing parishioners.

RESOLUTIONS.

The following Resolution of the Benevolent Irish Society was, on motion of W. C. DesBrisay, Vice President, seconded by Judge Reddin, adopted:—

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His Providence, to remove by death the Rev. ALEXANDER McGILLIVRAY, Parish Priest of Charlottetwn;

Be it Therefore Resolved, That we desire to express our sincere regret at the loss which has thus been sustained, not only by the Catholics of this Parish, but also by the whole community, as well as by this Society, whose steadfast friend he has ever been.

To those committed to his spiritual charge he proved himself a faithful and kind pastor, untiring in his labors for their welfare. As a citizen, he enjoyed the respect and esteem of all classes, and was always ready to co-operate in every good work. Though not a member of our Society, still, in its benevolent intentions, he was one with us, and gladly gave his services at our religious celebrations. His sermons on these occasions were replete with earnest exhortations to follow the bright example of our Patron Saint, and his vigorous words will live the greener in our memories, as we call to mind that the voice which spoke them is hushed in death. We have to day performed the sad duty of laying in his last resting-place a noble-minded and generous-hearted man—a faithful and devoted Priest of God.

St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society, upon motion of Richard Walsh, seconded by Daniel Sullivan, passed the following Resolution:—

Whereas, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from amongst us the Rev. ALEXANDER McGILLIVRAY, Parish Priest of Charlottetown, and Spiritual Director of this Society;

Be it Therefore Resolved, That we desire to place upon our records our deep sense of the great loss we have sustained by his death, as well as to testify our veneration and affection for him as our beloved Pastor and Spiritual Director. His talents and many virtues entitled him to a warm place in the affections of the people he loved so dearly, and for whose welfare he was so unremitting in his labors.

In the promotion of the cause of temperance, not only in connection with this Society, but abroad among the people, he was ever active, and his labors in this respect were crowned with abundant success.

Called away at so early an age, in the midst of the service to which he had consecrated his life, how beautiful to him now the reflection that it was at a time when God had been pleased to accomplish such a glorious work among his flock. His place in the hearts of the people will be difficult to fill, and we pray to God for the repose of the soul of him who loved them so fondly on earth, and whose intercessions, they know, will still arise for them to the Eternal Throne.

At a meeting of the St. Vincent of Paul Society, held on Sunday last, the following memorial was entered on the minutes of the Conference:—

It having pleased Almighty God to call from amongst us the REV. ALEXANDER McGILLIVRAY;—

Be it Therefore resolved, That we enter upon the minutes of this Conference this memorial as an expression of our sense of the great loss we have sustained by the death of the Reverend Father, who was the founder of this Society in this Province, and has been its spiritual director from the time of its inception until his death. To his untiring zeal the success of our Society may be ascribed; and while with sorrowing hearts we bow to the holy will of God, who has called him to receive the reward of his labors, we pray that his soul may rest in peace, and that perpetual lights may shine upon him.

New Advertisements.

J. B. Macdonald is making a "big push" in summer goods just now, as will be seen on reference to his new advertisement.

Peake Brothers notify Lobster Packers that the new Brigantine *Zerelda*, now lying at Peake's wharf is waiting for a cargo, and will sail for Liverpool about the 25th July. Early application requested.

Fraser & Reddin, the popular druggists, would like the people to know that they have the best assortment of drugs in this city at rock bottom prices.

Tenders for carrying Her Majesty's Mails in parts of the Island are called for by Hon. A. A. Macdonald, Asst. P. O. Inspector, Charlottetown.

A. J. McMullin advertises a carriage maker wanted, for steady work.

Sheriff McCormack has for sale a farm on Lot No. 55, on January 22, 1884.

James Kennedy Secretary, of Horse Head school trustees, advertises for a teacher, (male preferred).

THE steamer *Worcester* arrived last night about 9 o'clock, with freight and the following passengers: Mr. J. B. Smith and wife, George Davidson and wife, Mr. S. A. Bent, James England and wife, Mr. Obidiale Riche, Master Tuce, Mr. F. H. Barnard, Mr. Brynton, Mr. M. Cockney and son, Mr. John Cliff, Mr. D. L. McAulay, Miss Alice R. Tuce, Flora McDonald, Maggie Miller, Mary Campbell, Jessie Brown, Sarah Wilson, Martha Taylor, Sarah McLeod, Miss M. McAulay, Miss M. L. McAulay, Mary McPheeley, Ellen Cantney, Annie McIntyre, Miss M. McIntyre, Katie A. Gillis, Katie McLean, Christie Rose, Mary Reily, Miss Baynton, Katie McDougall, Miss E. Younker, Miss C. Younker, Katie McDonald, Mrs. R. P. McCabe, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Cockney, Mrs. Emiline J. Tuce, Mrs. J. D. McMillan, Mrs. Joseph Campbell, Mrs. William Henderson, Mrs. Neil McDonald, Mrs. Catherine McDonald, Miss Shea, Miss Rose C. Watt, Miss Ella McCormack, Maggie Leve.

A Voyage Round the World.

Archbishop Purcell is dead.

The cholera is spreading rapidly in Egypt.

Sir Albert Smith left $5,000 a year to Lady Smith.

New potatoes have appeared in the Halifax market.

Mgr. Capel is coming to America on a lecturing tour.

The regatta at Lowell, Mass., was easily won by Hanlan.

Right Rev. John McMullin, Bishop of Davenport, Iowa, is dead.

A statue to General Lee has been unveilled at Lexington, Va.

It is now reported that the *Daphne* accident caused the loss of 150 lives.

Great alarm is manifested all over Europe on account of the cholera in Egypt.

The decrease in the debt of the United States for June is over $18,000,000.

Were it not for the wet weather, France and China would have come to blows ere this.

There has been a riot in Belfast over the celebration of the fourth of July by Nationalists.

A basket of revolvers has been seized at Limerick, Ireland, supposed to be for Fenians.

The New Jersey law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors went into operation on Sunday.

Germany is understood to have recommended Russian mediation between France and China.

Henri V., Comte de Chambord is dead, and in his coffin he the hopes of the Legitimists.

Mr. Healy's election for County Monaghan is to be protested on the ground of serious irregularities.

Mr. Tuke has written a letter defending his action in reference to the shipment of emigrants to America.

Bismarck now takes only thirty glasses of lager beer in the day, but he drinks several glasses of brandy.

The Iowa Republican platform is total prohibition of either the manufacture or sale of liquors in the State.

Alderman Clancy did not fly in Ottawa on Dominion Day. Perhaps he contented himself with soaring in spirit.

During the twenty-four hours ending at noon 6th July, there were one hundred deaths from cholera at Dametta.

A new cotton company has been formed by Montreal capitalists to carry on the manufacture of cotton at Chambly.

The Cork exhibition is a great success, though not one of the aristocracy has anything to do with it, viz: the Earl of Bandon.

Miss Amy Gordon, eldest of Sir A. T. Galt's eight daughters, was married in Montreal last week to Robert Grant, of Boston.

The German town of Custrin, at the junction of the rivers Wartha and Oder, near Russia, is to be converted into a first-class fortress.

The New York police claim to have evidence that convicts and ticket-of-leave men are being shipped to the United States from England.

Beirne and Elam fought a duel at Waynesboro, Virginia, last week; Elam was mortally wounded. Both combatants were editors of rival newspapers.

Hanlan intends settling in Chicago, unless he is permitted to sell beer on "Hanlan's Island," Toronto Harbor. His beer is far stronger than his patroleum.

The Paris *Union*, in announcing the illness of the Comte de Chamoord, says it has been ordered by the Count to ask for him the prayers of the French people.

A treaty between Russia and Persia allows the former to push her boundaries to Afghanistan, and if Persia is questioned she is to refer everything to Russia.

The Duke of Marlborough died on the 5th inst., aged 63. He was the "my Lord Duke," to whom Beaconsfield wrote the famous letter that "bust" his government.

The Anchor Line Company have been notified to take back to Ireland twenty-eight destitute immigrants who recently arrived at New York by the steamship *Furnessia*.

It is believed that the French Government has decided to expel from France every member of the Orleans family, in the event of the Comte de Paris making any political demonstration.

It is now deemed certain all Ulster will fall into line with the National party. The Monaghan defeat has so thoroughly alarmed the landlords, that they are willing to grant any concessions.

It is now deemed a mark of distinction in a Frenchman, not to have a ribbon of the legion of honor, so common have they become, just as it is with the title of esquire, here in Charlottetown.

Colonel Wellesley, heir to the Duke of Wellington, is running a proprietary club in London. He ran away with a dancer and married her, and was cast off by the Duke, his grandfather, son of the "Iron Duke."

Orders have been given at Cairo to scatter the inhabitants of Damietta in tents. The infected district of the city has been partly disinfected and partly burned. One fatal case of cholera has occurred at Alexandria.

Trouble is looming up between Austria and Roumania. The latter has been summoned by the former to officially repudiate a toast proposed by her deputy at Jassy, in presence of the King, in favor of the annexation of Bukowina.

BIRTH.

In this city, on the 5th inst., the wife of T. Walter Hazzard, of a son.

MARRIED.

On the 3rd inst., by Rev. N. McKay, Mr. Isaac Sharp, of Pleasant Valley, to Miss Catherine Nicholson, of Junction Road.

At the residence of Mr. Ira Snow, Lewisville, Moncton, N. B., on the 2nd inst., by Rev. George O. Gates, A. M., Mr. Robert W. Bynou and Miss Millie Johnson, all of Prince County, P. E. Island.

DIED.

At the residence of her son, Union Street, on the 10th inst., Catherine, relict of the late Peter Mullins, in the 76th year of her age. May her soul rest in peace.
(*Boston papers please copy*).

At Rona, Lot 62, on the 29th of June, Catherine, the beloved wife of Donald McLeod, Rona, in the 62nd year of her age, leaving a husband, two sons and four daughters, to mourn the loss of a kind mother and affectionate wife.

At St. Peter's Bay, June 20th, Elizabeth S. Martin, eldest daughter of the late Hugh McLean, Esq., aged 40 years.

At Montague Bridge on the 17th June, of billious fever, Mr. John Lemon, in the 61st year of his age.

At Long Creek, Lot 65, on Sunday, 3rd of June, after an illness of five months, Duncan, youngest son of Mr. Edward Lourie, in the 21st year of his age.

At her residence, Hyndman's Cottage, Hillsborough St., on Saturday morning, Johanna, relict of the late Malcolm Douglass, and daughter of the late Neil Shaw, Stanhope, in the 80th year of her age.