

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 27.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

Subscribers when writing to this office, will kindly date their letters from the postoffice at which they receive the TRUE WITNESS, and thereby save us much time and trouble in attending to their correspondence.

Our Convents, Colleges, &c. As the season is now approaching, when all of our educational institutions will be re-opened for the instructions of our youth, the time is appropriate for us to call the attention of the Rev. Superiors to the advantages the TRUE WITNESS offers for making the fact known to parents and guardians, circulating as it does in every village and county in the Dominion of Canada, as well as in many parts of the United States, and being read by most of our people who can afford to give their children a good education; the TRUE WITNESS is second to no other journal for bringing the merits of our various educational institutions before the public.

Special discounts are given to all the Reverend heads of colleges, convents, &c., and will be made known on application to the publishers. To those requiring to take advantage of the inducements offered by a daily paper, we recommend the "EVENING POST"—the daily edition of the TRUE WITNESS—as being the best medium.

Notice to Farmers. Farms, lands and real estate of all kinds change hands every year, more especially during the fall and winter, and in order that buyers and sellers may be brought together as much as possible, the TRUE WITNESS, which has a large circulation amongst the farmers of the Dominion, are prepared to offer reduced rates for advertising farms, lands, live stock, &c., during the coming fall and winter. Terms made known on receipt of copy for advertisement.

The Anglo-Saxon. An editorial writer in the last issue of the Canadian Spectator is highly amused at our attempt to show that Canada is not Anglo-Saxon, but while admitting the general correctness of our figures, throws ridicule on the specific statement of the Marquis of Lorne, Sir John Macdonald, the Hon. Messrs. Blake, Mackenzie and Masson are Celts. How then are we to judge if not by names, and pedigrees of old families. If we meet a man named Gurth having a square head we immediately set him down as an Anglo-Saxon, incorrectly perhaps, but still with every probability of being right. In like manner if we encounter a person of the name of O'Neill, Macdonald, McCarthy, or McCallum, we come to the conclusion that the prefix O or Mac at once defines his Celtic origin. Writers on ethnology agree that, speaking generally, the French, the Irish and most of the Scotch are of the great Celtic family, and so, whether with our contemporary the Spectator, we flippantly trace the foreign marriages of certain families in order to prove that black is a kind of dusky grey or contend that McDonald is pure Norman, we must finally fall back on the historian for anything like the truth. We must take his authority for the fact—that a certain nation is Gothic and a certain other nation Celtic. If France, Ireland and Scotland are Celtic, then, though of course with very great exception, we can come to no other conclusion than that Canada, settled chiefly by natives of those countries, is also Celtic, or at least that the Celtic element largely preponderates. A stranger arriving from England, where Saxon or Gothic blood prevails, and travelling through Canada, is at once struck with the great difference between the shape of the head and the contour of the face of those he left behind and those with which he now comes in contact, and, in fact, any hatter paying attention to what we may term the scientific branch of his business, will at once recognize the difference in the shape of the head of an Anglo-Saxon and that of a Celt when measuring them for a hat. We recommend the last mentioned fact to the Spectator as a peg on which to hang another witty article. At all events, and no matter what race we have sprung from, we cordially agree with our contemporary that it were much better to drop the name Saxon, and take up that of Canadian instead.

Too far East is West. Once upon a time—except the Catholic Church itself—and there was no body of Christians so united and so well disciplined as the Presbyterians. The gloomy doctrines of Calvin and John Knox were strictly taught and vigorously observed, and we betide the man or woman who expressed dissent, even from the most trifling shred of a dogma as laid down by the Geneva Apostle. The bare idea of question could not be toler-

rated. The Church of Scotland wrapped itself round with a religious fog, which was considered orthodox, and in this manner did the people consent to receive it unhesitatingly and unquestioningly. The chief subject taken by the ministers for their sermons was hell with its eternal torments, which they kept continually before the eyes of their congregations in all its horrors, without one glimpse of the brightness of heaven, to relieve the mind. They continually spoke of God's vengeance, but seldom or never of God's mercy, and the clergyman, who could draw the most diabolical picture of the infernal regions and the universal depravity of the human race and their future punishment, was accepted as the best and most eloquent preacher. That gloomy state of things, however, was too terrible to last very long, and consequently a secession took place and the Free Kirk of Scotland was formed, a body not altogether implacable in its hatred to the Catholic Church, nor so dismal in its belief in universal damnation. Within the past decade a still greater change has been effected among the Presbyterians, in many instances a complete reaction, for instead of believing in the almost universal damnation of their forefathers some of them go so far as to doubt the existence of future punishment altogether. Too far east is west. Scarcely a week passes, certainly not a month, that we do not hear of distinguished converts from Presbyterianism to Catholicity, and the expulsion by the Presbyterian Synod of heterodox ministers from its body. The latest instance is that of the Rev. Mr. Macrae, a clergyman of Glasgow, belonging to the Established Presbyterian Church of Scotland. Mr. Macrae preached heretical doctrines from the pulpit, and wrote free-thinking articles in the newspapers, which quickly came to the ears and eyes of his religious confederates. This preaching and writing went to show that there was no eternal punishment, no personal but merely an allegorical devil, and, in fact, the Reverend Mr. Macrae did away with the uncomfortable doctrines taught by his fathers in their generation, in the most cheerful manner possible. The Presbyterian Synod could not stand this. They assembled and solemnly excommunicated the heterodox Mr. Macrae. They next sent the Rev. Mr. Boyd to his church to promulgate the resolutions expelling the offending clergyman, which were ordered to be read from his own pulpit. But resolutions are easier framed than carried out, as the Rev. Mr. Boyd learned to his dismay, for, when seeking admission on the following Sunday to carry out his instructions, the church door was slammed in his face, and the congregation told him and the Synod, as plainly as words could convey their meaning, that they wanted neither him nor his doctrines, and were perfectly satisfied with their own pastor, who was not eternally throwing their women into convulsions with gloomy denunciations. The Scotch papers are now engaged discussing the matter, and we hear that several clergymen of the Presbyterian church sympathize with the Rev. Mr. Macrae in his resistance to the synod. If the synod would check this serious state of affairs they might, by attending the Catholic churches in their neighborhood, learn from the preachers how to describe the bright as well as the dark side of the future, and, while inculcating the doctrine of future punishment for sins unforgiven, hear them promise a glorious and immortal reward for the good and pure.

The Live Stock Export Trade. It is pleasing to note that the Canadian export trade in live stock, more especially cattle and sheep, which was only fairly commenced a little over two years ago, is rapidly developing into one of the largest sources of revenue to this country. Efforts were put forth some two or three years ago by some of our enterprising western cattle dealers, to make the exportation of live stock to Europe a staple trade of the country, and at the time of the first large shipments there were not wanting those who predicted a failure, so far as Canada was concerned, on the ground that the then present supply would be soon exhausted, and that sufficient would not be forthcoming to meet the brisk demand which had sprung up in Great Britain. So far from these predictions being fulfilled, we are able to state that the trade has been rapidly growing, ever since its commencement, until now it is admitted to have assumed important dimensions. Canadian beef and mutton have all along been preferred by the people of Great Britain, to either that raised by their own stock dealers or by Americans, and Canadian exporters have been able also to undersell all other dealers in the British markets. Our farmers, more especially those of western Ontario, prompted by the good prices paid, and for other reasons which may be mentioned further on, turned their attention more to the raising of thoroughbred stock, and the result is, in spite of many difficulties, that a large and growing trade has been established. Each year the live stock shipments have shown a considerable increase on those of the previous one, and notwithstanding the serious effects of the slaughtering of diseased cattle shipped from this side of the Atlantic at English ports last spring, and the consequent embargo which prevents the shipment of American cattle from Canadian ports, the total shipments of cattle and sheep from Montreal and Quebec to Europe during the present season will be manifestly largely in excess of those during any previous year. Last year the total shipments of horned cattle from these two ports during the season of navigation amounted to 18,955 head, of which not more than 11,000 head were Canadian. During the first month of this year, from the 9th May to the 7th June, there were shipped 7,260, all Canadian; and yet,

notwithstanding the constant weekly drain upon the supply, the trade is still carried on almost as brisk as ever. All the distillery and winter-fed cattle having been exported, good grass-fed animals began to come forward almost immediately; and for several weeks past exporters have been shipping them to the British markets. In most instances they have given satisfaction, although of course the others are preferred, but large numbers not quite suitable for the English butchers were turned out to graze in England. We understand the supply of this class of cattle in the country is yet very large, and that they will likely be brought forward in increased numbers during next month. All the available vessel accommodation is reported to be engaged for six weeks to come, but it will have been noticed that recently the shipments of sheep are much larger, in proportion, than those of cattle. This is, perhaps, not to be regretted, since a Toronto cattle exporter, on his return home from England, informed us the other day that just at the present time beef is not in very active demand, owing entirely to the hard times, brought on by the depression in trade and manufactures. He thinks, however, that all offering will be wanted a little later on in the season. Prices for first-class quality of stock have not yet declined, and this fact, together with the prospects of still higher figures being paid, should tend to stimulate our farmers to a greater determination to raise none but the best thoroughbred animals. Experience has taught that stock-raising is profitable to farmers in more than one way; it has proved an excellent means of enriching the soil, there is nothing like a change of crops for this purpose, and in the event of the grain crops proving a failure, or of low and unprofitable prices, such as ruled last year, we think a good prosperous trade in live stock would be appreciated. There is any amount of land in Canada which can be dedicated to what may grow into a staple export, filling the place of our fast disappearing lumber trade, and with the required banking accommodation and legitimate encouragement from the Government we do not see why the trade should not increase so rapidly that not only would we seek markets in Great Britain, but in some of the continental nations of Europe as well. There are many suggestions which might be thrown out for the improvement of the cattle trade, chief among them being better and safer accommodation, precaution against deterioration on voyage and loss by death, but no doubt the keen business men engaged in the shipment of live stock will see to these things in their own interest.

The Canadian Pacific and Emigration. The newspapers are beginning to talk of emigration once more. The subject can scarcely be avoided in connection with the Canadian Pacific railroad, which, if it be constructed at all, must be constructed in a great measure by emigrants, and supported by them when it is constructed. The cablegram which we publish in this issue, makes the subject still more interesting, as it partly develops the plan of the Canadian Government, and points to the fact that it is by an extensive emigration scheme they ultimately hope to make the proposed railroad a success. And, in fact, this is their only policy, for while we have, no doubt, in our own towns and cities a class of men who, if assisted, would gladly help to build up the railroad and then settle the lands adjacent, it is not numerous enough to carry out the gigantic work in its entirety. Hence the wise policy of looking to the overcrowded British islands for assistance while giving our own laborers and agriculturists the preference. When we say the British islands we must be understood to include Ireland, a country the existence of which the Honorable J. H. Pope, Minister of Agriculture, seemed to be ignorant of in his late instructions to the emigration agents in England to secure a delegation from that country to visit Canada and judge for themselves the inducements held out to the distressed farmers should they determine to emigrate in large numbers. Of course we have no objection to the stalwart yeomanry of "Merric England," quite the contrary. We lament the depression which makes the homes of their ancestors no longer their own and welcome them to this prosperous Dominion with open arms, but at the same time the Minister of Agriculture needs to be reminded that the oppressed tenant farmers of Ireland, especially of the west, have equal, if not prior, claims to assistance and encouragement. There are, moreover, lots of broad and fertile lands for all, English, Irish and Scotch, and if we particularly the Irish it is because they are in most need. The tenants farmers of the west of Ireland have, up to this, held on to their small holdings with a tenacity truly marvellous; have held on to them despite rack-rents and middlemen, oppressive agents and absentee landlords, and now that after a fierce struggle they are likely to yield them with the same reluctance almost as they would their lives, would it not be showing shrewd legislative wisdom to induce such lovers of farms to come to Canada and help to build up the great Northwest? Nor need it for a moment be supposed that those small farmers of the land beyond the Shannon would by any means be pauper immigrants. They are a patient and frugal race, possessed of small means saved from the grip of the landlords. Most of them have put by small sums with the very purpose of ultimately emigrating, if the law obliges them to give up their farms. They are not laboring under the terrible disadvantages of those who in '48 fled from plague and famine with little worldly goods but the clothes they wore on their backs. The Irish farmers are surely entitled to the same privileges as those of England, Russia, Norway or Iceland—a fact

which ministers of agriculture and emigration agents would do well to bear in mind. That they make in this connection it may not be amiss to enquire what our emigration agents in Ireland are doing? There are, we believe, two of them, Mr. Larkin in Dublin, and Mr. Foy in Belfast, drawing very fair salaries, but rendering little or no service in return. Of Mr. Foy of the pamphlets much is not expected by way of helping intending settlers from the west; perhaps it is not in his province, but what is Mr. Larkin about? Does he, like the Minister of Agriculture, ignore the existence of the very country in which he lives and moves, or does his knowledge of geography teach him that it is merely a district adjoining the south midland counties of England? Mr. Larkin has a fine field for his abilities as an emigration agent just now in the Connaught land agitation, and it is in that Province he should be instead of enjoying the beauties of the capital, admiring, perhaps, the scenery surrounding the city of Dublin and its picturesque bay. We should sincerely like to hear from Mr. Larkin, and should also like to hear that the Minister of Agriculture has sent him also instructions about a delegation.

The "Irish Canadian" on the Quebec Riots.

It pleases us well that we are seldom called upon to criticize the utterances of our respected contemporary, the Irish Canadian, but it would please us still better if we never had occasion to do so at all. The Irish Canadian is eccentric, but it is honest, and if it is often inconsistent and allows itself to forget its policy of the week previous it is a matter which only concerns itself and its readers. Take it for all in all and it is an able advocate of the cause which it champions. As such we honor it. At times, however, the Irish Canadian falls into the bad practice of abusing its best friends, either directly or indirectly, and in this we cannot endorse its policy, which is a narrow one, and not at all calculated to serve its interests or carry out its views. For our own part we realize the difficulties lying in the path of journals like the Post and Irish Canadian without trying to throw further obstacles in their way; we know that instead of their number being smaller it would be well if they were greater, and hence when an Irish Catholic journal is called into existence (except it be as a hired political hack) we welcome its advent with all cordiality and cheerfulness. We regret that our contemporary does not always adopt the same plan, though we would charitably believe that when it attacks conferees it is more through the aggressive spirit natural to it than in a narrow selfish policy that fears competition in trade. There need be no such fear; the constituency of Canada is large enough to support even half a dozen journals such as the TRUE WITNESS and Irish Canadian. These remarks are called for by the tone of our Toronto contemporary in its last issue in relation to the quarrel of the ship laborers of Quebec. In its previous issue its Quebec correspondent falls foul of the Post in this wise:—"Capitalists may strive to crush them, hired scribblers may revile them, but shame on the journal that, calling itself Irish, makes this Society, so largely composed of Irishmen, the object of its hostility. Considerable latitude is given to newspaper correspondents, and it is not to be supposed that their views are always those of the editor, but when this same sentence we have quoted above is taken by the nose and placed in the editorial column the week after, thus adopted as the opinion of the editor of the Irish Canadian, we have cause for complaint against our contemporary. And first we may state that we have asked for the production of the article in our columns that so much hurt the patriotic soul of the Quebec correspondent, and it has not been produced. Will the Irish Canadian contend that the late bloody riots in Quebec are not to be lamented, or that some party or parties are not to blame? For our part we care not which, and we are inclined to the opinion expressed more than once before that our compatriots merely defended themselves from invasion, and that if they did not they would be worse than fools. But let the Irish Canadian divest its mind of the delusion instilled into it by its fierce correspondent that there is such an Association in Quebec as the Irish Ship Laborers' Union. No such Society or organization exists. The Ontario contemporaries of our conferees must chuckle inwardly at its efforts to shield the English and Scotch from any blame that may attach in the matter to the English-speaking ship laborers, and show up the Irish, the whole Irish, and nothing but the Irish. The Quebec correspondent does not state that even now there are French Canadians remaining in the Parent Association, and that the Irish only compose an accidental majority in it, just as in Toronto, for obvious reasons, they would compose a minority. We are just as ready, and we have actually as much right, to defend our countrymen in Quebec as our Toronto contemporary; have done so, and shall again, but we shall never be guilty of taking advantage of their troubles to deal a conferee a sly hit below the belt.

The Russian Ships. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 21.—Concerning the reported negotiations at St. Petersburg for the construction of several additional vessels in this country for the Russian government, Abraham Barker says his son, when last heard from, was about to start home from St. Petersburg whither he had gone to advance American interests. The impression here is that Barker has succeeded in obtaining a vast ship building contract. He will bring nearly \$20,000,000 to Philadelphia, or Philadelphia and Chester.

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We clip the following from the Ottawa Free Press: To the Editor of the Free Press: SIR.—Will you kindly allow me space to correct an impression which an editorial in one of your contemporaries of Saturday last, sent me, viz: "that the rioters, or rather, as the writer terms them, 'waifs of the ocean,' 'bodies of outlaws,' &c. whose 'hereditary' sins are commemorated by murder," entirely consist of two "opposing factions—French and Irish." Now, sir, a more unjustifiable attempt to shield the English and Scotch portion of the Quebec Ship Laborers' Union at the cost of the Irish members could hardly be conceived, as it is well known by every person who has resided in Quebec, that the union is composed of French, English, Irish and Scotch, and the difficulty, therefore, exists between the French portion on the one hand, and the English speaking members on the other. I can see no good reason why your contemporary should single out the Irish portion of the union for public execration.

I remain, sir, Yours, A QUEBECER.

Ottawa, August 18, 1879.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND Pulmonary Complaints, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" manifest remarkable curative properties.

THE INGREDIENTS OF BROWN'S Vermifuge Comfits or Worm Lozenges, are entirely harmless to the human system. The smallest and most delicate child can and will eat them, because they are pleasant to the taste, and will do their work speedily and thoroughly upon the worms.

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CHILLS AND FEVER, THE CURSE OF new neighborhoods, can be effectually cured only by BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It quickens the blood, drives off the chill, and thereby prevents the fever. Its first application insures confidence, and the disease is eradicated. Ask any druggist, and he will endorse this.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Education.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post.

DEAR SIR.—As the days of vacation are almost vanished away with all their pleasures, and that students must soon return again to their Alma Mater, would you be kind enough to allow me a small space in one of your valuable columns to write a few words on this most important subject.

We all know it is kind of hard for a dear mother or father to see, perhaps, their only child, who was their sole consolation around the paternal hearth, depart from them to re-

turn back to school. We also know what a sweet consolation it is for those same parents, when bending towards the tomb, to think that their child is possessed of a good classical education with which he can surmount all the struggles of this world and hold an honorable position among his countrymen. What richer heritage can a dying father leave to his son than a good solid education? He may leave him wealth; he may leave him plenty of everything, a fine house, richly decorated; but tell me, you, who have witnessed such cases, will those riches last for ever? Will they not soon wear away and leave the unfortunate young man without means to carry him through this transitory life? They will wear away, but a good education, with a good character, will not; it will live for ever and be his best friend when abandoned by everyone. Yes, I assure you, there is nothing so useful, and I trust that every father who loves his children will not forget to perform this duty, so important to all. You, especially, parents of Irish children, send them to college and to convent if your means will allow you. It is true that the times are hard, and some, unfortunately, are not able to send their children, but others, I am afraid, have neglected to do so. How pitiful it is to behold young men at the prime of life, wandering about the streets, losing their time and perhaps their soul, instead of employing it in some good manner that would be useful to their hereafter. People will say that it is not good to give children much education, and that some, who never saw a college, succeed better than those who went to college several years. This is all fine enough, such cases of course may happen, but you may depend, those who got along along were favored with means which every one does not possess. Consult experience and you will find out. Do not let those foolish ideas overcome you; send them to school, it will pay them better than to be selling a yard of ribbon behind the counter. We have plenty of colleges and convents in this land of ours. We are not obliged, thank God, to search the rays of faith and learning in a foreign land, as our ancestors were. In them your children will find kind fathers are mothers who will see after their welfare, who will be kind and good towards them; and there, too, they will be protected from evil, and from the rude storm of corruption which often takes possession of young men, and ruins their reputation for ever. As an Irish student, and one who wishes the welfare of that noble race growing up on this side of the Atlantic, I conjure you, parents of Irish children, to give your sons and daughters a chance to show to the world what Irish are, and what can be the children of old Ireland, for I really think, and it is a general opinion that Erin's sons and daughters can restore in their brain everything they tried to learn. Now, as the colleges and convents will soon open, let us hope that every father whose means are not too low will send his children, and he may rest assured that day will soon dawn when he shall glory in what he has done, especially when his declining years are drawing near. What a sweet consolation it will be for him to behold around his side a circle of good children, well educated and possessed of a fine character! But, if parents have a duty to perform, students have a still more serious one. How thankful they ought to be! What gratitude they owe to their dear parents, who deprive themselves of their absence at home, who sacrifice every means to give them what I have just said, a good education. Yes, I am sure each student will remember this, and employ all his power to respond faithfully to what their parents have done for them. Write to them often, let them know how you are getting along, and, if you are lonesome, which is very natural for a while, after your parents, or perhaps, for some one dearer, do not get discouraged, but remember ten months will soon wear away, and then you will return again, bright and happy to breathe the days of liberty and vacation.

T. P. H.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 21.—Concerning the reported negotiations at St. Petersburg for the construction of several additional vessels in this country for the Russian government, Abraham Barker says his son, when last heard from, was about to start home from St. Petersburg whither he had gone to advance American interests. The impression here is that Barker has succeeded in obtaining a vast ship building contract. He will bring nearly \$20,000,000 to Philadelphia, or Philadelphia and Chester.

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CARDINAL NEWMAN AT HOME.

Since his return from Rome to England his eminence Cardinal Newman has made several important addresses to various committees and societies who have called upon him to tender their congratulations upon his elevation to the Sacred college. One of these deputations was from the Irish Roman Catholic university, consisting of three members of the Cui Bono club, who went to the Oratory at Birmingham, to present to the cardinal a congratulatory address with a collection of fac similes of the national manuscripts efforts for the advancement of the university education of Irish Catholics; his lectures on the scope and nature of university education and the great work he had accomplished as rector in moulding their newly-formed university. In reply Cardinal Newman said:

Gentlemen—In thanking you for the address of congratulation which you have done me the honor to present, I am led especially to express to you the pleasurable wonder I have felt, on receiving its separate portions as they succeeded one another and on collecting my thoughts upon them, at the minute and most friendly diligence with which you have brought together and arranged before me what might be turned to my praise during the years in which I filled the distinguished and important post of rector of your Catholic university. I know well—or, if this is presumptuous to say, I sincerely believe—that a desire to write Ireland was the ruling motive of my sermons and doings while I was with you. How could I have any other? What right-minded Englishman could think of his country's conduct towards you in times past without indignation, shame and remorse? How could any such man but earnestly desire, should his duty take him to Ireland, to be able to offer up some small service in expiation of the crimes which his own people in former times committed there? This wish, I believe, ruled me; but that in fact I had done any great thing during my seven years there has never come home to me, nor have I had by me any tale of efforts made or of successes gained in your behalf such as I might produce supposing that I were asked how I had spent my time and what I had done while rector of the university. I cannot then deny that, diffident as I have ever been in respect of any outcome of my work in Ireland, it has been a great satisfaction to me and a great consolation to find from you and others that I have a right to think that those years were not wasted, and that the Sovereign Pontiff did not send me to Ireland for nothing. There is another thought which your address suggests to me, namely, that on looking back to the years when I was in Ireland, I have, as it would seem, good hope, after all, that I had my share of success there. We must none of us, therefore, be discouraged if during the twenty years which have elapsed since we have had so many difficulties and a success not commensurate with them. The greater the work the longer it takes to accomplish it. Tantum valet Romanam condere gentem. You, indeed, gentlemen, are not the persons to be accused of want of courage; but zealous men, though not discouraged, may be disappointed. Let us, then, recollect that our cause is sure to succeed eventually, because it is manifestly just, and next because it has the blessing of the Holy See. We must be contented with small successes when we cannot share great ones, and we shall gain four objects surely if we resign ourselves to a progress which is gradual.

Shortly after Cardinal Newman returned to Birmingham he assisted, in full canonicals, at a ceremonial high Mass in the Oratory. The church was densely crowded with the former pupils and friends of the cardinal from all parts of country, who had taken this opportunity of paying homage to him on his elevation. After the singing of the Gospel, the cardinal delivered a discourse upon a passage from the sermon on the Mount, comprised in the Gospel of the day. In the afternoon he officiated at the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in robes appropriate to the function, having jeweled mitre and crozier. The cardinal was afterwards presented by the members of the Oratory school society with a handsome set of vestments, and an address was read by Lord Lennox of Howard, congratulating him on his elevation. In reply to this address the cardinal said:

I thank you very much for the address of congratulation which you have presented to me on the great dignity to which the Holy Father has raised me. Besides the honor, he has done me this great service, that his condescension has, in God's mercy, been the means of eliciting on my behalf so much kind sympathy, so much deep friendliness, so much good will, of which the greater part was until now only silently cherished in the hearts of persons known and unknown to me. I do not mean to say that I did not believe in your affection for me. I have had many instances of it, I have rejoiced to know it, and I have been grateful for it; but I could not, till I had read your short and simple words, realize its warmth, its depth, and what I call its volume. Your letter is the best reward, short of supernatural, for much weariness and anxiety in time past. Nothing, indeed, is more pleasant than the care of boys; at the same time, nothing involves greater responsibility. A school such as ours is a pastoral charge of the most intimate kind. Most men agree in judging that boys, instead of remaining at home, should be under the care of others at a distance. In order to the due formation of their minds, boys need that moral and intellectual discipline which school alone can give. Their parents, then, make a great sacrifice, and also make an act of supreme confidence, in committing their dear ones to strangers. You see, then, what has made us so anxious, sometimes too anxious—namely, our sense of the great trust committed to us by parents and our desire, if so be, to impart a blessing from above upon their children. No other department of the pastoral office requires such sustained attention and such unwearied services. A confessor for the most part knows his penitents only in the confessional, and perhaps does not know them by sight. A parish priest knows, indeed the members of the flock individually, but he sees them only from time to time. Day schools are not schools except in school hours; but the superiors in a school such as ours live with their pupils and see their growth from day to day. They almost see them grow, and they are ever tenderly watching over them, that their growth may be in the right direction. You see now why it is that the few words of your address are so great a comfort to me. Yes, they are a definite, formal answer to the questionings, searchings, of heart and anxieties of twenty years. Of course, I know that we have been wonderfully blessed in the set of boys whom we have had to work for; we have had very good material. Also, I know when you speak so kindly of my personal influence and guidance that this is a reference to more than myself, and that I can only occupy the second or the third place in any success which we can claim. However, if we have desired your best good, if to have prayed for it, if to have given much time and