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beget unnecessary intrigues, not to procure distinction for individuals through popular election, but through the favor of a prince worked on through flattery and various modes

their ideal, by proving, through their deeds, the superiority of republican virtues. In the fourth century the African Augustin urged the Christians, that is to say, the socialists of his time, to practise the virtues which should procure for them the city of God. In the same manner, European democrats must prepare for the advent of republicanism by practising the virtues that it inspires and on which it is essentially based. These must draw to themselves the favor of the people. They must meet monarchial hypocrisy and immobility by simplicity and abstemiousness of life, place themselves, without hesitation, at the head of all institutions having for objects public morality and enlightenment, or the amelioration of the laboring classes, physically and intellectually; busy themselves in ism by practising the virtues that it tellectually; busy themselves in matters of agriculture and other industries; in a word, disarm their foes by toleration, dignity, justice, and integrity."

Needless here to discuss such a bombastic and baseless manifesto. Its only importance is its indication of the ardent vitality and unjust aims of Italian socialism. It is a mark of the uneasiness now pervading all peoples and states. Everywhere the spread of ideas and the inculcation of principles hostile to religion, the organization and propagation of associations bearing various names, but all opposed to church and to truth, is indeed indicative of a coming struggle of a character truly formidable. We may, however, look with tranquility on this vast movement, and dread not its issue, for we know that everything in this world is either willed or permitted by God, and must sooner or later result in the promotion of his glory, the diffusion of truth and the salvation of men of good will. From the heights of the Vatican, the Sinai of the new law, the Vicar of Christ measures the depths of the horizon, he looks on the movements of those peoples who have been led into ways that are doubtful or positively wicked, he weeps over the loss of numbers of souls, but he knows that, whether jects of its more advanced adherents, and that there must be decided the fate of Christian peoples.

Everything now points to one thing as certain, viz., that the democracy will be the instrument of divine vengeance on the reign of hypocritical usurpation set up in Rome.

REWARDING INFAMY.

Under the pretext of indemnifying those who suffered through the coup d'état of 2nd of December, 1851, the French government grants annual pensions, varying in amount from 800 to 1,200 francs, to nearly all the survivors of the Commune. What is most extraordinary and curious in connection with the matter is that the Bulletin Officiel, which publishes the lists of state persioners, records the title "former member of the Commune" side by side with other recitals of patriotic service! Thus does the government of M. Grevy recognize the Commune and subsidize the murderers of the hostages, Archbishops, Jesuits and Dominicans. This a French journal justly stigmatizes as a national disgrace.

The cable informs us that that ingenious gentleman, Marwood the hangman, is threatened with assassination if he ventures to go to Ireland to perform an execution. to go to Ireland to perform an execution. The executioners of the Duke of Clarence mercifully allowed him to drown in a deliciously flavored butt of Malmsey wine, his favorite beverage. As Marwood's pet occupation is hanging other people, he should at least be allowed to perish at the and of one of his owners. end of one of his own ropes, after arranging the slip-knot and noose after his own patent method and to his entire satis-

REV. FATHER FLANNERY.

Banquet in His Honor.

the favor of a prince worked on through flattery and various modes of corruption.

Democratic republicans must prepare the way for the realization of the leading citizens of all denominations assembled at the Hutchinson House, last evening, to welcome home Father Flannery from his recent visit to the "ould Sod." The large dining room of the hotel was decorated in magnificent style, and the tables presented a very imposing appearance. The menu was extensive and was furnished in Capt. McBride's best style. The Hutchinson House, since it has been controlled by the Captain, has obtained a first-class reputation on account of the many successful banquets given there, and the affair last night will add to its popularity. After the bill of fare had been discussed in an energetic manner, the cloth was removed, and the feast of reason and the flow of

soul began.
Sheriff Munro occupied the chair, and Mr. D. J. Donahue the vice-chair. The

The Chairman, in proposing the toast of "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers," referred to the recent Egyptian war, and said that it demonstrated that the ancient said that it demonstrated that the ancient spirit of the Briton still lived, and English, Irish, and Scotch could uphold the honor of the nation on the field of battle as well as their forefathers. Song by Mr. Carrie, "Red, White and Blue."

"Red, White and Blue."

The toast of "the President of the United States," elicited an eloquent tribute from the Chairman regarding the course pursued by the Americans in Alexandria during the late trouble there.

Dr. Carrol, U. S. Consul, in responding, thanked the Chairman for the complimentation.

tary allusion to the American Consul in Alexandria, the President and the American people. The company present had assembled to do honor to one who was of more importance at the table than the President of the United States. Dr. Car-rol spoke in a very complimentary man-ner of Father Flannery. Mr. D. Bevier also responded in an able

The toast of the evening elicited rounds of applause from the company. The Chairman said the meeting was not a formal, heartless affair, but a meeting of the citizens who felt glad that an old neighbor had returned safe and sound from a visit to his Motherland, and they had met to greet him, and hear the story of his travels, and enjoy a pleasant hour in his company. It needed no banquet to demonstrate to

It needed no banquet to demonstrate to the Father that he was esteemed by all classes of citizens of every creed. The speaker referred to the labors of Father Flannery in the city and the good results. Father Flannery, on rising, was greeted with tumultuous applause. He said he felt highly gratified at the compliment tendered him on this occasion. The dazzling scene before him—the sumptuous viands—the many too kind words said in his praise quite bewildered him. But if his head was confused his heart was all right, for he felt it swell with gratitude towards all those present for such unmistakeable evidences of appreciation and friendship. He would give ex-Bishop from London, several Catholic and Protestant clergymen, among whom was professor Swing of Chicago. On the morning of the eighth day after sailing from New York, Ireland came in view with its towering cliffs and heathery hills looming up in the distance. All assembled on deck to view the scene. Telescopes and opera glasses were brought into requisition. Some could descry the ruins of an old fortalice and tower. Some gried and opera gasses were brought into re-quisition. Some could desery the ruins of an old fortalice and tower. Some cried out they saw dwellings on the hill side, others saw modest chapels and the ivied ruins of ancient seats of sanctity and learning. Aboutnoon they entered Queenstown harbour, a graphic description of which was given. The city is built on a which was given. The city is built on a rising ground, the streets being elevated one above the other, like the benches of an amphitheatre, and the hill is crowned by one of the finest churches in Ireland. by one of the finest churches in Ireland. Its cross, which glitters in the sunshine, may be seen far out on the ocean by the traveller, who knows by this sign that he is approaching a Christian land. The beauty of a ride up the river Lee, and the charming scenery on the way to Cork was eloquently portrayed. The most striking and most interesting object in Cork is the life-like statue of the late Father Mathew, which ornamented the entrance to Patwhich ornamented the entrance to Patrick St., and which, though of bronze and though dead, yet speaketh, for the large generous hand is still reached out to bless all those who come to swear off. And the eye seems to look down approvingly on those who proved faithful to the pledges they vowed to keep while he was in the flesh. When Cork is visited, a jaunting

car should be hired and a journey made to the castle of Blarney famed in legend and in song. You find this a square mediaval tower about one hundred feet in height. By means of a stone stairway practiced through the thickness of the wall, you arrive on an open ledge near the summit just in front of the far famed stone 'That whoever kisses, oh he never misses

to grow eloquent,
'Tis he may clamber to a lady's chamber
or become a member o' Parliament."

As the speaker had no ambition to do

and tweed factory, which gives constant employment to 800 hands, and cannot supply the demand or even fill the orders sent from England and New York. The rev. speaker had a short conversation with the owner, Mr. O'Mahoney, to whom, although he had no idea the bonus wave had struck St. Thomas, he offered a bonus of \$10,000 and freedom from taxation for ten years if he would establish a branch for ten years if he would establish a blanch of his flourishing business in the Baby City (laughter). Mr. O'Mahoney declared he would take the matter into very ser-ious consideration. A morning ride of ious consideration. A morning ride of two hours and a half on the Great Southern of Ireland and Mallow Junction takes the traveller to Killarney. Boats are secured and a visit made to the wonders

the traveller to Killarney. Boats are secured and a visit made to the wonders of this enchanting piece of Fairy Land. The giant cliffs and the smooth glassy waters of the lakes were described, the remarkable echoes of the valleys and the gorges of the mountains, reflected by the still liquid surface of the lake are wonderful to hear It is said that on one side of the lake which F. Flannery did not visit, however, the echo is so wonderful, that if you cry out, "how do ye do Paddy Blake?" the answer will come back, "an' I am very well, I thank you." (great laughter).

Mount Mellory was then described which you reach by the Blackwater from Youghal. Forty years ago, this place was a rocky waste, now it is a smiling garden. The Trappists who dwell her; and have wrought by the work of their hands this marvellous change, are a community of men who have taken refuge in the seclusion of this quiet home, from the snares, the terretties in the seclusion of this quiet home, from the snares, the terretties in the seclusion of this quiet home, from the snares, the terretties in the seclusion of this quiet home, from the snares, the terretties in the seclusion of this quiet home, from the snares, the terretties in the seclusion of the seclusi sion of this quiet home, from the snares, the temptations, the sins and the tears of a false and wicked world. Gratuitous hospitality is given to all; you may re-main a week or a month, and assist at the midnight devotions or not, just as you please, and you will receive the same gracious bow at you departure, whether you leave five cents or five pounds. On the 14th Aug., Dublin was reached.

It was the eve of the most memorable of the memorable days of Ireland's history, the day on which the O'Connell monument was unveiled in presence of one hundred thousand cheering spectators, and the Exhibition Hall of Irish manuand the Exhibition Hall of Irish manufactures inaugurated. Introductions to several men of celebrity, Davitt and Dillon being the most prominent. The speaker considered Alex. M. Sullivan and Mr. Sexton the readiest and ablest speak ers amongst the galaxy of the brave and determined men who surround Parnell. Sexton told him (the rev. speaker) that the protest sent to Mr. Gladstone by the Canadian Parliament was of the greatest Canadian Fariament was of the greatest benefit to the Irish people, and had more weight with the English public than all the moneys of the Land League or the utterances of Congress (loud cheers).

The Irish leaders wanted to redeem and

free their country by constitutional means, and abhorred crime. But from the force of circumstances crimes would the force of circumstances crimes would occur, they were the concomitants of all public agitation, and violent agitations were necessary to arouse John Bull from lethargy, and awaken him to the duty of doing justice to Ireland. The speaker was informed by the most prominent leaders, that Ireland wanted no more and would be esticated with no less liberty. would be satisfied with no less liberty than is now enjoyed by the people of Canada. They all abhor Donovan Rossa, and his dynamite gang. (cheers). Arriv-ing at the gate leading to the platform which had been erected around the statue, which had been erected around the statue, admission was refused to all except those holding tickets. The speaker said he came all the way from America and he must get in, but the gate keeper was inflexible, till a stout Irish woman from the souls, but he knows that, whether willing or unwilling, these peoples will come to him, that he will bring them within the fold of Catholic unity and save them. For this reason Catholics follow with interest the anti-social movement and watch its every progressive phase. Rome, as heart was all right, for he felt it swell with gratitude towards all those present for such unmistakeable evidences of appreciation and friendship. He would give expression to this gratitude by a brief relation of his late trip to the Emerald Isle and of the impressions left on him by what he saw and heard during his rambles. He sailed from New York on the S. S. Servia of the Cunard Line, and enjoyed a very imposing, the houses and was very imposing, the houses and short and very pleasant voyage. The they well know, is in the hands of the r volution, and that in the Eternal City itself are planned the projects of its more advanced adherents.

short and very pleasant voyage. The passengers were from all nations and conditions of life. Here were members of the British and Canadian Parliaments. An Episcopalian Bishop from Nassau, our own Bishop from London, several Catholic and The following evening be attended a harmonic form the more rent the air as never before was heard. The following evening be attended a harmonic form the more rent the air as never before was heard. The following evening he attended a banquet given by the Lord Mayor to the delegates, the mayors, aldermen and commissioners from the different cities, who had come to take part in the demonstrahad come to take part in the demonstra-tion. At the right of the Lord Mayor was a vacant seat which was to have been filled by the High Sheriff, but he had been that day cast into prison by Judge Lawson, for contempt of court. The Lawson, for contempt of court. The Lord Mayor, who is an active, brave, intelligent man, but a piucky little fellow like Dr. Wilson here (great laughter) declared in his speech that he would call no one to fill that chair, because only the High Sheriff could fill it, and he there and then denounced and condemned the arbitrary and tyrannical act of his colleggie. Judge Lawson, and defied imleague, Judge Lawson, and defied im-peachment. This outburst of the Lord Mayor was received with deafening plaudits by the eight hundred guests assembled. He next visited Mayo and Connemara, where the people live in wretchedness, poverty and squalor that no government should permit its subjects to endure. In other counties, in all Leinster and Munster he saw the finest and richest land in the world with wheat fields producing

the world with wheat fields producing sixty bushels to the acre. But here in Mayo the land is for the most part all swamp and bog—and is all divided up into small farms of five or six or ten acres. And yet the poor people have to pay five dollars an acre for permission to live and toil and slave on this wretched soil thoroughly unfit for human habitation. oughly unfit for human habitation. eral times the speaker was tempted to call those people together and advise them to pay uo rent but to let themselves be evicted from the wretched hovels that gave them such doubtful shelter. But there were armed constables constantly prowling round and he might have been

prowling round and he might have been arrested. In his heart, however, he wished it and he honestly thought it would be a rich and permanent blessing if these people were all evicted and turned out of their miserable holdings. The lone wide prairies of Assiniboine are stretching welcoming arms to them. The fertile valleys of the Souris and the Sastatchewan are crying out for such hardy

ted in Canada during the same time but the murder in Ireland was blazoned forth to the world and commented on day after day, while murders in other countries barely received a passing notice. There are fifty thousand soldiers and twelve thousand armed policemen in Ireland to maintain the peace, and he ventured to say what he felt bound to say, that the whole business could be successfully ac-complished by Chief Fewings here and detective Heenan (cheers and laughter). He thanked the gentlemen present for their good opinion of him manifested so

He thanked the gentlemen present for their good opinion of him manifested so eloquently to-night—as on so many pre-vious occasions—and said in future as in the past he hoped he would continue to enjoy the public esteem by acquitting him-self faithfully of all his duties towards God and his fellow men (Loud and prolonged cheers).

longed cheers).

"The House of Commons" brought Dr.
Wilson up and he thanked the company
for the honor of being called upon to respond to the toast. After making eulogistic mention of the high character of the Canadian House of Commons, he referred to the liberty of our institutions, which he characterized as the finest upon the face he characterized as the finest upon the face of the earth. In the eloquent remarks which followed he spoke most highly of the personal worth of the Rev. Father, and of the good accomplished by him in St. Thomas, who, while doing inestimably good work in the church with which he was identified, and laboring for the good of the parish, had created a kindly feeling towards not only himself but his church towards not only himself, but his church, among the Protestants, who were always delighted to do him honor, and assist him in his every effort for the advancement of religion and morality and education.

"The Legislature of Oatario" was respected to the public respective by the control of the production.

Conservative candidate in the coming contest, and by Mr. F. Glackmeyer, Sergeant-at-arms of the Ontario Legislature. Mr. D. J. Donahue, vice-chairman, then took up the programme and proposed the "Corporation of St. Thomas," responded to by Mayor Van Buskirk, ex-Mayor Smith and Ald. Hunt.

Smith and Ald. Hunt.

"The Agricultural Interests," responded to by Mr. J. Kelly, Mr. Brady and Mr. B. Caughlin.

Mr. Frank McNulty proposed "The Manufacturing Interests of St. Thomas," — responded to by Messrs Cochrane and McAdam.

Mr. McLachlin, processor, 1977. Mr. McLachlin proposed "The Railway

Mr. McLachlin proposed "The Railway Interests of St. Thomas," which was ably responded to by Mr. Hugh Daly, and Mr. King of the Customs.

The vice chairman proposed the "Mercantile Interests"—which was responded to by ex-Mayor Smith, Messrs. Webb and S. Peccek

S. Pocock.

S. Pocock.

Father Flannery proposed the "Bar,"
which called forth eloquent responses from
Messrs. Coyne, Glenn and Robinson.

Mr. Robinson proposed the "Press"

—Responded to by the representatives

present.
The "Medical Profession," proposed by Mr. Coyne, was responded to by Drs. Ful-

Mr. Coyne, was responded to by Drs. Ful-ton and Cascaden.

"The Ladies," were ably championed by Mr. Frank McNulty; after which Father Flannery proposed the health of the chairman, Sheriff Murro, and Mr. D. J. Donahue, vice chairman, who returned thanks.

"Our Host and Hostess," elicited a which the company dispersed, having en-joyed one of the most pleasant evenings that ever fell to the lot of those present.

THE CALEDONIAN SOCIETY HAL-LOWEEN CONCERT.

At the annual Halloween concert of the Caledonian Society of Montreal, Mr. J. J. Curran Q. C. and M. P. for Centre Montreal, delivered an eloquent address. From the Gazette we reproduce the follow-

ing report of his speech.
Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., who

came forward to deliver an address. Mr. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLE-MEN,—In opening my remarks permit me to thank you for having honored me by an invitation to speak before this gathering of the clite of Montreal, at the celebration of what has always been par excellence the festival of our Scottish fellow-citizens. The circumstance is all the more gratifying, when looking back for a number of years at celebrations each vieing with the other in the high tone of the programme and the success of the entertainment, the speaker of the evening has invariably been one of Canada's most gifted citizens, gentlemen whose talents and attainments I have no pretensions to emulate, but in I have no pretensions to emulate, but in whose company I feel it no insignificant honor to have been placed by the kind courtesy of your committee. Men of different origins have addressed you; different origins have addressed you; more than once poor silver-tongued Mc-Gee, who brought to your entertainments not only the eloquence of his native land, but that intimate acquaintance with your national history, your literature, more especially the poetry of your fatherland. He could carry back in spirit those who had left that land years ago, making them re-visit in imagination hallowed places, scenes made famous by the songs of bards who had tuned their lyres to the glorious deeds of far-famed ancestry. (Cheers.) Eloquent speakers have honored your platform, amongst them the thinnent statesmen who have successively controlled the destinies of this Dominion by the force of their Scottish genius; but if I cannot hope to soar as high as those who preceded me, if I lack the knowledge of a personal acquaintance with the scenes not only the eloquence of his native land of a personal acquaintance with the scenes around which so many weird traditions are conjured, if I have never laid eyes on ancient battlements and moss-grown ruins, though I have never listened to the sweet music of the waterfall over which the midnight ghost or dreaded fairy was supmaniging gloss of ucated any was sup-joint there is some appropriateness in the mingling of our nationalties in this even-irned. The the Irish as well as at the Scotch hearthstone this night has witnessed old and young gathering together for centuries, indulging in the innocent attempts to pry into the secrets of futurity so charminals described by your attendance.

To-day a new link of imperishable glory binds our races together. The far distant land of Ezypt his within the past few weeks been the theatre of Scottish brav-ery and Irish valor; the blood of our peoples has flowed in one commingled stream for the national honor and glory, and boasting aside, we may say that if ever the sun of the Empire's prestige is to set it shall not be for the want of skill and it shall not be for the want of skill and devotion on the part of Scotch and Irish generals, or the want of the dauntless courage and headlong impetuesity of the wearers of the thistle and the shamrock. (Cheers). To popularize and promote the manly sports of your fatherland in this new country, the culture and development of a taste for Scottish poetry, is the two fold aim and object of your association. At any other gathering than this my em fold aim and object of your association. At any other gathering than this my em barrassment on touching either of the subjects would not be so manifest. Here, however, as I attempt to speak of Scot tish games and sports I perhaps find my self confronted by no less eminent an authority than the President of the Cale donian Curling Club, or possibly I am within ear-shot of our friend Robin, the ex-President of this Association, who, had ex-President of this Association, who, had he lived in the days of Burns, might have been the hero of that grand old clegy dedicated to Tam Samson, which has delighted millions at home and abroad, although, until the per contrastanza had been added, was scarcely rehished by the hale and hearty old sportsman, whose name the poet has made famous for all time to come. (Applause.) On the poetry of to come. (Applause.) On the poetry of Scotland, that deep source of intellectual wealth, shall I, a mere novice in your weatin, shall 1, a mere hovice in your country's literature, a tempt a disserta-tion? True, well I remember, in boyhood's days, whilst still enclosed within the college walls, how many hours I have stolen sponded to in able speeches by Dr. Cascaden, M. P. P., and C. O. Ermatinger, from the daily exercises, when the carefully concealed volume by Sir Walter Scott was stealthily withdrawn from its hiding place, and forgetting all around and about me, I revelled in that glorious verse or not less musical prose to the sad detriment of the morning's lessons; and though more than twenty years have rolled over my head, it seems but as yesterday since a lynx-eyed monitor captured my un-abridged Burns, admirer though he was abridged Burns, admirer though he was of Jacobite poetry, no doubt judging that I was o'er young to pursue my Scottish dialectic studies in such pleasant places as the company of "Highland Mary" or in the contemplation of the "gowden locks of Annie." (Laughter and applause.) Yet it would not be difficult to speak with a semblance of erudition on the subject of Scottish poetry. Commentators and compilers, essayists and critics furnished the materials for the ready-made discourse and led us from the days of discourse and led us from the days of Thomas the Rhymer and John Balfour, down through the long avenue of years studded with brilliant names whose poems are the history of their country, its glories and its sorrows, the affections and aspirations of its people. But on this night, when Scotchmen and their descendants are everywhere commemorating this traditional festival, one name is more dear than all others to the Scotch heart, one whose genius has immortalized this night, whose memory this night immortalizes—need I mention Robert Burns. (Loud cheers.) Far be it from me to attempt the eulogy of scotland's famous minstrel. Were that name not already enshrined in the hearts of his fel-

low-countrymen, the perfume of pan-egyric by essayist, orator and poet on his great mind and noble heart, has impreg-nated the air wherever the English lannated the air wherever the English lan-guage is spoken. Let me stealthily slip my humble bouquet on the pedestal of his fame (Applause.) Of lady fair and belted knight, of noble lord and mail-coated war rior, others may have more grandly sung, but as Beranger, by his refrains, won his way to the hearts of his countrymen, as Moore, not by his "Lallah Rookh," the admiration of scholars, but by his simple melodies, captured the ear of his people, so Burns, by his songs, has interwoven his name and fame in the innermost recesses of his countrymen's nature; he has trans-lated into verse every noble aspiration of their being, every pulsation of their hearts; he has engraven on the tablets of time their national glories in their own dialect, which he has raised to a classic expression of thought. And not only in the High lands and Lowlands of his native soil, but far away, across the ocean, in the remotest habitations of men, his songs will be sung in the mansion of the wealthy and the cottage of the lowly, by the side of the cradle, as childhood's lullaby, as the solace and source of inspiration of maturer years. Shall be ever be forgotten? Let his brother poet answer:

brother poet answer:

"Forget him! Did I say forget? 'Tis Scotia's
bard I mean.
Forget him, no, we never can, while woods
and meads are green,
Forget him, while the earth revolves and on
its axis turns,
His name will never be forgot—the honored
name of Burns."

(Prolonged cheering.) Where is the man who understands the meaning of the words who has not heard of

"Scots wha ha'e wi Wallace bled." His poetry is not merely Scottish poetry, his noble effusions are not merely the outpourings of a great Scotch heart, they are the echo of the noblest sentiments of mankind. How universally accepted is not

his vanity-withering wish :-"Oh, wad' some power the giftie gie' us To see 'oorsels as ithers see us." How grand his plea for the struggling mul-

'A man's a man for a' that.' His contempt for cant, his valiant stand for the simple and the pure, make him the poet of the human race. Poor in this world's goods, needing the protection of the great, he never demeaned by a truckling subserviency. He wishes to give the world a picture of his country and his countrymen that will bear the scrutiny of posterity. He seeks it not in the turreted castle but in the humble "Cotter's Saturday Night." Would that I possessed the talent of our friend Pro-fessor Andrews to render those verses with all the tenderness every line implies. Little need for an artistic analysis of that noble poem, sublime in its simplicity. How charmingly he describes the cotter and his surroundings, as he quits his labors and returns home from his week's As the speaker had no ambition to do either, he declined the perilous venture of leaning out over the chasm to kiss the gospel he felt bound in duty to kiss the nearest one to it (great laughter.) There is something more important to be seen in this locality. It is the woollen goods to the first such passes of the sports and the Sasting in the innocent attempts to pry katchewan are crying out for such bardy that the secrets of futurity so charm-lingly described by your national poet in his happy greeting at his doorstep, into the secrets of futurity so charm-lingly described by your national poet in his happy greeting at his doorstep, into the secrets of futurity so charm-lingly described by your national poet in his additional poet in his additional poet in his "Halloween;" not because in the joy of the little children, the filial in his "Halloween;" not because in the joy of the little children, the filial piety of those more advanced in years, the deeds that have given inspired in the bards of both countries found their people battling for the same lost cause.

cathing rebuke to those who would destroy the happiness of confiding purity! how he describes the evening meal and the incere return of thanks to the great Provider for all his bounties! Well might the poet, transfixed by the beauty of the word-rainting he has so admirably drawn, the ecstacy of his contemplation, ex-

From scenes like those Old Scotia's grandeur springs,
That makes her loved at home, revered Princes and lords are but the breath of kings-"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

(Prolonged cheering) Well, sir, may your Society feel proud of its aim in seeking to promote the healthy and elevating influence of such productions. The transplanting on these shores of the manly and invigorating exercises that have given grit and endurance to your receiver. given grit and endurance to your race will help to build up a hardy and vigorous manhood amongst us; whilst the in-spiring strains of good Scottish poetry must elevate the soul, purify the heart and ennoble the mind. On kindred occasions the descendants of other races speak with pride of the noble deeds of their ances-tors. French Canadians boast of their missionaries, statesmen and litterateurs. The sons of Saint Patrick may be par-doned if, on the 17th of March, they speak exultingly of the strong arms and bright intellects the "First gem of the sea" has contributed to old Canada and the new Dominion. You can boast that if we have a Dominion, a Scottish-Canadian laid its corner stone. (Cheers.) No need to confine your gaze to the hills and val-leys of the Old Land for intellectual greatness and noble deeds—the statesmanship, the commerce, the industries of this new country bear on each of them the imprint of Scottish genius and the triumph of your indomitable perseverance, and, to crown all, not content that the destinies of the country should be swayed by Scot-tish talent, that the corner of every bank note should bear the sturdy countenance of some son of St. Andrew; the patriotism and generosity of another Scotchman has endowed the land with one of its proudest monuments, and in the little valev at the foot of our beloved Mount Royal we have a seat of learning that will send the name of McGill echoing through future ages as one of the greatest bene-factors of his adopted country. Such is the glorious record of your people here. May they continue to prosper, and with their prosperity to increase the progress and true greatness of our common home. their prosperity to increase the progress and true greatness of our common home. May a generous rivairy ever exist amongst the different sections of our Canadian people, for the benefit and the glory of this the happiest spot on earth, and may we meet again, year after year, in pleasant intercourse and in the future as to-day May the sunshine o' liberty gladden our

sight,
Free frae war's deadly turmoil and bustle,
While the red blushin' rose and green shamrock unite,
Wi' the wide spreadin' sturdy Scotch thistle (Enthusiastic cheering.)

ADDRESSES TO BISHOP JAMOT.

On the occasion of his first episcopal On the occasion of his first episcopal visit to the parish of Ennismore His Lordship Bishop Jamot was the recipient of an affectionate welcome from the good people of that mission. In an address presented to the bishop the people gave expression to the following sentiments:

It is the pride and boast of our nationality to have been faithful visit or interest.

ality to have been faithful to virtue, re-ligion and God's Holy Church the world over, and true to the instincts of our race. We now promise fidelity, and implicit obedience to your ecclesiastical authority. It is our highest gratification that one should be placed as our chief spiritual guide with the well-known zeal, learning

and piety of your Lordship.

We tender your Lordship that dutiful homage which your sacred dignity demands, and gladly assure you of our warmest sympathy and cordial co-operation in your designs, and with heartfelt carnestness we pray the Giver of all good gifts, that you may enjoy a long and prosperous career, that wisdom, righteous-ness and fortitude may abound in you, and that all your works may be so ordered as to redound to the great glory, honor and benefit of God's Holy Church.

and benefit of God's Holy Church.
His Lordship replied in suitable terms referring to his former visits to this parish with pleasure. He praised the people for the generous manner in which they responded to all charitable requests, and for the zeal they exhibited for religion, which was attested by the beautiful Presbytery they had erected. On Sunday his Lordship administered the ship administered the

SACRAMENT OF CONFIRMATION
to 117 children and lectured them on their duties in life, warning them to shut immoral books. He cautioned parents to keep a strict watch over the books read by their children, and characterized immoral literature as one of the chief causes of the destruction of the pliant minds of youth. In the evening his Lordship lectured

again, chiefly
ON TEMPERANCE,
and referred with pride to the fact that no and referred with pride to the fact that no intoxicating liquor was sold in the township. On Monday he visited the schools and expressed himself well pleased with the condition in which he found them. On Monday evening his Lordship departed for Peterborough.

for Peterborougn.

Previous to his final departure from Bracebridge, Bishop Jamot was presented with an address, accompanied by the gift of a magnificent gold watch and chain. On the watch was the following inscription:—"Presented to the Rt. Rev. J. F. Jamot, D. D., by the members of St. Joseph's Church, and the residents of Bracebridge." His Lordship delivered a brief address, reviewing the more important brief address, reviewing the more import-ant acts in connection with the church in Bracebridge, and eulogizing the liberal Christian spirit which on all occasions prompted the people of Bracebridge to make voluntary sacrifices when required with cheerfulness. His departure from Bracebridge gave him both pleasure and principlessure to give a ready and cheer-Bracebridge gave him both pleasure and pain—pleasure to give a ready and cheer-ful obedience to the mandates of his spiritual superiors—pain in breaking the ties that bound him to the many warm ties that bound him to the many warm friends he was leaving behind him. He returned most cordial thanks for the beautiful gifts bestowed on him. His Lordship invited the party to partake of a rich collation prepared for his friends. After luncheon the party departed with uniform and hearty expressions of good will