furmer, and not less a farmer for being a gentleman This genti man farmer appeared to have observed his approach from the windows of the sitting-room, for Geoffrey Gunn had no sooner pulled up his horse' than the hall door opened, and Mr. O'Connor appeared with outstretched hand smiling counte-

"Good morrow, good morrow! you are welcome. Well ?"

"I told you I'd do it."

"But have you done it? Have you seen him ?" "Seen him! If you see him not here before a month is at an end, I'll give you leave to say this head is good for nothing more than slashing wheat

upon."
"You're a non-pareil. And is she to know anything about it?" "As much as your love of small talk may induce you to communicate; provided always, and be it excepted that no mention be made of a preconcerted plan. One word of that would ruin us for ever."

"I understand-trust me for the discreet thing .-But come in, come in, we are just going to Runcheon She'll be delighted to see you" "To tell you the truth," Gunn continued in a lower tone, as he entered the hall and took off his

great coat, "it is partly a matter of conscience with me, for I had a greater share than sits casy on my memory in that former transaction, so that I have something like a personal interest in seeing-Ah, Miss Moriarty, how d'ye do?" &c., &c., and all sat down to luncheon.

= There is generally a degree of decorous silence attending the commencement of any serious meal, (such as luncheon often is in a mountainous country) which gradually wears off according as the motives diminish which stimulate to action rather than to dialogue. Accordingly, for some time, little was heard except the jingle of knives and forks, interspersed with an occasional sentence or two in the way of courtesy. At length the attention of the company to the business before them appeared to relax, and conversation gradually became general.

"A shocking accident I witnessed this moment on the road, Mrs. O'Connor," said Mr. Gunn, " a child run over by a wheel-barrow-never saw such a spectacle-driven by a blind man. Unfortunately it was loaded with stones -- saw the infant-the wheels passed over its neck."

"Had they medical aid in time?" asked Mr. O'Connor.

"Why, no-unfortunately the doctor was out of the way, attending a lady who required his services under very peculiar circumstances. She had taken her passage hither in the canal boat at Shannon Harbour, paying cabin fare for one, of course, when, Io and behold you, before they had got half way she thought proper to fall ill, and add two fine boys and a lovely girl to the number of her majesty's subjects. However, all was well until she came to settle with the captain at parting when he insisted on being paid his fare for the whole force. She refused-he insisted-and was for keeping possession of the three young defaulters until he should be phid. However, on second thoughts, reflecting that he would probably be no gainer by such an arrangement, he preferred suing for the amount. The case is to come on next term—'tis a very knotty question -bets are even upon it all over the country-the curiosity is most intense. Apropos of curiosity, Miss Moriarty, I saw a friend of yours lately." "A friend of mine?"

"One at least who ought to be so-as great an antiquarian as yourself-a terrible fellow for round towers-Mr. Tibbot O'Leary."

"Is it possible? How I should like to see him." "Like all very clever people, he has some oddities; amongst others, I hear he can't bear the idea of a wig or a false tooth-has some extraordinary prejudice about them." Here the speaker and Mr. O'Connor exchanged significant looks, which seemed to indicate that their last remark had a meaning or purpose beyond what it might bear upon the surface.

While this was passing, Mr. O'Leary continued silent and reflective as he had been ever since Geoffrey Gunn's departure. Days passed away, and the same moodiness of mind continued. Tom Nash knew not what to think of it. It was in vain that he strove to draw him into a communicative humor, in vain did he even draw the talismanic round towers to his aid. From the moment Mr. O'Leary first heard of this female Pundit, he was smitten with a desire to hold some conversation with her, on her aninian of nest area and matters he fore the flood. It was not easy, however, to accomplish it, for there was nothing in the world, which he abhored at any time, more than a visit of ceremony, and even if it were otherwise, what formal motive could be assigned for such a visit as this?-Geoffrey Gunn, however, had thrown out a hint which occurred to the memory of the Irish antiquarian. For many days, Nash observed him consulting the weather glass, with a frequency which betokened a secret solicitude of mind. It continued during the space of about a month, hovering between the degrees Fair and Set Fair, with a constancy which did not seem to afford his master any considerable degree of satisfaction. At length, about the end of the month, the mercury began to fall, and his master's spirits to rise in an inverse ratio. which was exceedingly puzzling to Nash.

" Tom." said his master, with a look of sprightli ness and glee, such as he had not manifested before, since the visit of Mr. Gunn. " Tom, I'm in hopes we'll have rain to-morrow."

"In hopes, masther? 'm sure 'twould be our ruination. Sure, 'tis to-morrow we have men hired to have the piaties dug in the next field."

" Hang the potatoes!" exclaimed Mr. O'Leary. "Hang the piaties! Milla murther! I never heard so foolish a speech as that from him before, Hang the piaties! The whole stock we have again' the winter! Lord send them ould books an' round towers ar'nt makin' a whirlgig of brains," Nash muttered, as he left the room. "Wisha, we never hard more than that, any way. Hang the piaties!"

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

A gentleman never attempts to be humourous at the expense of people with whom he is but slightly acquainted. In fact, it is neither good manners nor wise policy to joke at anybody's expense; that is to olic population of 150,000. It had not even one say, to make anybody uncomfortable merely to raise | Catholic church, and the neonle had to cross to a laugh. Old Æsop, who was doubtless the subject of many a gibe on account of his humped back, tells such disadvantages I ish faith does not flicker, and frogs." What was fun to the youngsters was death should walk, fostering the vocation of the future to the croakers. A jest may cut deeper than a curse. Some men are so constituted that they cannot take a friendly joke in the same light coin, and will requite it with contumely and insult. Never banter ornaments she has contributed to that body. An unone of this class, or he will brood over his badinage long after you have forgotten it, and it is not prudent, to incur any one's enmity for the sake of uttering a smart double entendre or a tart repartee. Satire, however, when leveled at social feibles and rigan, of Newark, he went to the house of Father soul without which official dignity is a burden political evils, is not only legitimate, but commend- Meran, the patriarch of New Jersey, to learn how to fruitful of anguish—at some time or other—to those able. It has shamed down more abuses than were | say mass, and to receive the first instructions, which ever abolished by force of logic.

Not a bad story comes from the Savage Club London, but it does not seem clear who first made the joke. A "Savage" was standing on the steps at Evan's Hotel, Covent Garden, where the club is now located, when a gentleman came up to him and asked him if there was "a gentleman with one eye named Walker" in the club. "I don't know," was the response; " what was the name of the other

"You can get your boots blacked inside there, said a hotel clerk to a guest, pointing to the porter's "I don't want my boots blacked inside," responded the stranger, in tones of astonishment.

CARDINAL M'CLOSKEY.

BRIEF SKETCH of his LIFE and LABORS

A Brooklyn Boy who became a Priest Bishop, Archbishop and Cardinal.—A Holy Priest and Blameless Prince.—The Spiritual Son and Successor of Archbishop Hughes .- An Honor to America, and to the Church.

(From the Catholic Review.)

"He exalted him in the sight of kings and gave him a crown of glory. He made with him an eternal covenant; and bestowed on him a great priesthood; and rendered him blessed in glory."-Eccus.

Such of our readers as have access to one of the earliest Catholic newspapers published in New York, will find in the Cutholic Diary of January 25, 1834 the following announcement of an eccesiastical event which happily is not of such rare occurrence to-day as to receive the prominence of the chief position in the Diary's editorial columns:

(From the Catholic Diary, Jan. 25, 1834.)

"On Sunday, 12th inst., at the Cathedral of St. Patrick, the Right Rev. Dr. Dubois, conferred the holy order of priesthood on the Rev. John McCloskey, sic] and on Sunday last admitted the same reverend gentleman to the exercise of the functions of the sacred ministry."

It was a fact then of no ordinary importance and a cause of no small inbiles to the struggling church of New York with its population rapidly increasing then as now; by what our good Protestant friends are willing to regard as the great evil of America, "the pauper immigation" of countries in which Catholicism is persecuted. It was a fact to call for no trifling thanksgiving, and through three columns of a really eloquent article, the Catholic editor of three decades ago, declares the glories of the Christian priesthood "which no man assumes unless he be called as was Aaron," reproaching the false shepherds to whom were addressed the condemnation, "I have not sent these prophets yet they ran; I have not spoken to them yet they prophesied," reproaching also those who enter not by the door, but climb in by another way, being thieves and robbors. He concluded by the challenge, as pertinent to day as it was then, "Let any one sect of Protestants show anything like this" glorious priesthood of the Catholic Church. What seet, in truth, is there that is not the barren fig tree, fruitless, burdening the ground and poisoning the air with its

The rejolcings of that day were for a holy young Levite, full of promise indeed, a hope of the growing Israel, but still one whose full trial was before him and who with fear and trembling read the praises of his glorious calling, hardly knowing whether he should win the prize or should lag in the race. Could those who wrote that announcement and those who heard him pronounce his vows have read this announcement which follows, what indeed would have been their jubilee.

(From the Catholic Review, 15th March, 1875.)

"His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey received a telegram from Cardinal Franchi, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, at noon to-day, (15th March) informing His Eminence that he was preconized Cardinal in the Consistory held this morning in the Vatican, and that the Ablegate Mgr. Roncetti, preceded by the noble guard Count Marefoschi should be the bearers of the official intelligence. The "beretta" will be conferred by His Grace the Archbishop of Baltimore."

In the address given below an eloquent priest has linked together the events which intervene between these two announcements, and which unite the Church of New York to-day with that of the city, when its oldest living priest, now its archbishop and cardinal, was ordained. Looking at the wormcaten, time-stained and worn book from which we have copied the first of these announcements, we are tempted to do that which time will not permit, and examine these records, to see in what condition at that date were the world, the Church in America, and this diocese of New York. It was a period when travel was difficult, when population was sparse and scattered, when the Catholic missionaries had indeed laid out the road for those who were to follow, but compared with the necessities of the people, had done little more, though they had done all that men could do. Dubourg was in New Orleans, Rosati in St. Louis, Fenwick in Boston. Of living prelates, Purcell was fighting the good fight in Cincinnati; Turgeon had been appointed coadjutor of Quebec, MacHalo was, in the language of the time, a "candidate" for Tuam, receiving one vote less than Dean Burke, of Westport, but being more popular with the laity. Dr. Doyle had just died. O'Connell was in the thick of the fight for repeal, and the London letter writers of the day, told how Brougham and he was thick as thieves, went to Mass together, Don Carlos, he of thirty years ago, "was still maintaining elevated ground" from which he descended shortly after to land in Portsmouth from his majesty's ship Donegal. An illustrious American prelate overwhelmed with careless and impecunious correspondents was compelled to warn them that the resources of his diocese did not permit him to endure the tax of unpaid postage .-Moore "the past of all circles and the idol of his trumpet tongued. One of these is the harmony of own" was was doing some pretty and touching pa-triotism into still prettier verse. Dr. Pise was contributing lives to the Knickerbocker and complaining that the ditor was spoiling them by his emendations. There was the occasional scandal, for "Sam Smith, late a Popish priest" hawked around the usual dirty stock in trade. There was the occasional gratification of seeing a sectarian minister deserving the friendship of a Catholic Bishop, &c.

At the date of his ordination the Cardinal was twenty-four years of age. He was born in Brooklyn in 1810, and his family are still remembered by many of the older Catholic families such as the Turners and the Sullivans. Brooklyn at that time was not a city of 500,000 people, with a bishop, one hundred priests, half as many churches and a Cath-Catholic church, and the people had to cross to Archbishop and Cardinal. In due time he went to the Mountain, which its alumni so proudly regard as the mother of the American episcopate, so many commonly brilliant course was terminated by a period in which he professed some of the classes of his alma mater. After his ordination, as he told the clergy assembled at the consecration of Bishop Corovery young brother seeks from an older brother in

the ministry.
Shortly after his ordination, Bishop Dubois, with view to the future of the Church rather than its actual needs, determined to send Father McCloskey to Rome, to receive the benefits of two years additional study, and these at the fountain head of ecclesiastical lore. There he attended lectures at the Propaganda, besides pursuing those other studies which are so readily followed in Rome, and which have made Cardinal McCloskey one of the most accomplished gentlemen and scholars of America. Here

Dublin. That was a brilliant period in the history of the Propaganda, one class alone, that of the Irish Cardinal, having sent every member save two to the

purple of the episcopate. On Father McCloskey's return to America, he was appointed to St. Joseph's church, New York, and when Bishop Hughes, opened the ecclesiastical seminary of St. Joseph, Fordham, he became its first president. Within the first decade of his priesthood he was named Bishop of Axiern, in partibus, and coadjutor to the Bishop of New York, and on March 10, 1844, he was consecrated by Bishop Hughes at the altar, at which ten years and two months before, he had received the first grace of the priesthood. Bishop Quarter, of Chicago, and Bishop Byrne, of Little Rock, previously pastors of New York parishes were consecrated on the same day.-In 1847, the huge diocese of New York was divided. Bishop McCloskey was sent to Albany to build up a new see, and Bishop Timon was consecrated for Buffalo. Bishop McCloskey's life now for seventeen years was identified almost exclusively with the see of Albany, which grew under his care to the most admirable proportions, schools, churches, religious orders of men and women flourished under his care. As his priests told him when they bade him farewell on his return to New York after seventeen years services :-

"It is in the recollection of nearly all of us that when you took possession of this see there were but few churches and fewer priests. How great the change? Ever since you have been all to us-our bishop, our father, our counsellor, our best friend. Your noble cathedral, with its surrounding religious and literary institutions; the grand and beautiful churches creeted under your patronage and with your assistance; the religious communities introduced and fostered by your care, and all now flourishing with academies and schools; your clergy, numbering nearly one hundred, and, by their mion and zeal, reflecting some of your own spirit -and tell of rour apostolic work here, and how difficult it is for us to say farewell."

That his priests should love him is perhaps but natural, for they know him intimately, but that his fellow citizens of different faiths and of political opinions who show little respect for Catholic bishops, should admire him is perhaps more noticeable. The governor of the State and the citizens of Albany thus addressed him-

"It is for others to bear witness to the results of your episcopal labors, the reflected light of which we see in the elevated condition of your people. It is for us to recognise the successful mission of one who has united in his person the character of a I-arned prelate and a Christian gentleman, and whose influence in society has been exerted to sooth and tranquilize, to elevate and instruct."

Did it rest with them, Bishop McCloskey's translation to New York to the chair of Archbishop Hughes would have been made by the unanimous vote of the bishop and clergy of the province as the fittest appointment that could be made to supply the void which that great man's death caused, but even stronger than their favor was the knowledge of him which Archbishop Hughes had and the high esteem which it engendered. The first Archbishop of New York was no mean judge of men, and the man that he recommended to Rome as his coadjutor and whom he desired to have placed at so important a centre as the State capital was certainly no ordinary prelate. So the experience of Archbishop Hughes found the Bishop of Albany to be. To borrow an intelligible American metaphor, they were a magnificent team, pulling well in harness, perhaps not of equal swiftness when both were tested to their extremity, but one supplying what the other needed. To those who study the episcopate of any country, it will be always a wise thing not to form an estimate of the ability or work of any particular bishop-especially one whose work is eclatant—without asking what was the character and work of those who worked with him for the same end. Many a fight which Archbishop Hughes bught and lost was won by Archbishop McCloskey, pursuing different methods and exercising a milder influence. Yet on the other hand, there is little doubt but the remembrance of the fight and perhaps that lively anticipation of its renewal, which is not gratitude, aided the methods of mildness. In the days of regal Rome, it was remarked what good fortune it had in its succession of kings. To a warthe side of his spade; the second Archbishop of N. York, plants and reaps—the weapon of defence is hidden away because it is not needed, but if rash counsels and partisan bigotry were to force us to any political or theological contests, his voice would be no less vigorous, his conduct no less firm than that of his illustrious master, whose victories, by

pen and voice, have secured for this generation, at least, an immunity from difficult reproaches. The necessity for it not existing, the work of the Archbishap during his rule of the See of New York has been less in the line of public controversy than in that of private edificatior. His appearance to the public-that is to the public that read newspapers-has been chiefly in sermons in his cathedral, at solemn services of the church, at consecrations of bishops and of pious virgins, at ordination and the building or blessing of new churches and schools. Most of these can hardly he called public. But in a thousand silent ways his work has been his priests who are of all the varying religious orders. There is no body of men in the world whose harmony is so striking. Still another is the in-crease in his diocese of the religious orders of men and women, especially the teaching orders. Another is the growth of vocations, another is the multiplication of Catholic societies, of Catholic unions and Catholic temperance organizations, and of schools, the growth of a sound Catholic opinion on the public questions of the day, the rapid increase of Catholic readers and of Catholic engines of discussion. All these are most eloquently summed

up in the address which we reproduce below. One of the legacies left him by his illustrious oredecessors was the construction of the new cathedral. With an experience and a taste secured by the building of one of the finest cathedrals in the country, he has assumed this duty with a vigor and good will which show by their results. This year, the cathedral will probably be roofed in, and the whole story in a fable of "the boys and the his Catholic parents brought him up in the way he another year will doubtless see it so far advanced as to see it opened for public services.

We hope at an early da'e to call attention to this splendid monument of the zeal of the two archbish ops for the beauty of God's house. Its splendor has suggested to the priests of New York in their beautiful address which we append a striking figure whereby they indicate their own so e of Archbishop McCloskey's pre-eminence over themselves, not alone officially but in those virtues of mind and soul without which official dignity is a burden

cursed with it. The unpublished history of that presentation speaks volumes in praise of the archbishop. Not a priest in the diocese stood aloof from the movement and those ,who have read the letters of the subscribers to the treasurer say that no prelate could aspire to a prouder monument of the loyal devotion of his priests. Germans, Poles, Italians, English, Americans, French, Irish, they were all Catholic and priestly in this movement. It was well said some time ago that a living bishop may hear the truth spoken in his praise but once in his life time, and we shall not now sin against that canon of good he laid the foundation of many life-long friendships taste by our own indecorum, even with the tempta-but an inclination of the heads together, while the —amongst others, one with his present colleague in tion which so suspicious an event provides. But hands rest on the other's arms. The "Pax" the Sacred College, Cardin Dullen, Archbishop of the unimous opinion of a spiritual father expressed was given from one to the other, until it passed have just witnessed, and which devolve new duties The land on the said of the The Court of the section of the sect

by his brethren of the ministry is always edifying to the laity, and therefore it is our cheerful duty to reproduce it here.

That opinion is not confined to his clergy alone. His lay children have known his incoming and his outgoing. They have watched him early and late, from youth to age, in times of trial and in seasons of joy. They have hung on his words and have foljoy. lowed his guidance. It was easy for him to com-mand and for them to obey, for it was the obedience not merely of duty, but of affection and of a confidence never deceived. They cannot well love him more because of his new honor; they would perhaps trust him more because it marks the supreme confidence of Pio Nono in his virtues and his wisdom, were it not that of this they had no need of new proofs. They will be drawn to the Apostolic Chair by a new bond and in uniting the names of Pio Nono and his American brother Cardinal McCloskey, " the nations shall declare their wisdom and the Church show forth their praise."

## CARDINAL McCLOSKEY.

AMERICA'S PRINCE.

Particulars of the Investiture in Saint Patrick's Yesterday.

(From the N. Y. Daily Telegraph, April 28.)

St. Patrick's Cathedral was yesterday the scene of one of those august and magnificent ceremonials with which the Catholic Church delights to bonor her high dignitaries. It was, indeed, a red-letter day for us Catholies. The occasion was, as all are ware, the ceremony of conferring the berretta of the Cardinalate upon His Eminence the newly-appointed, widely venerated, and much-beloved John McCloskey, D.D., Cardinal Archbishop of New York.
The noble old Cathedral was thronged with mitted

prelates, venerable abbots, hundreds of clergy, invited guests, members of the congregation and other Catholics, besides many of our non-Catholic fellowcitizens. Among the distinguished secular persons present on this most auspicious and joyous occasion for our Holy Mother Church were Chief Justice Daly, Judge Donohue, District Attorney Phelps, Sinclair Tousey, Collector Arthur, Hen. Thomas Murphy, Mayor Wickham, Hon. John Kelly, Hon. Francis Kernan, Commissioner Matsell, and other well-known citizens.

The ceremonies of the day were conducted with an impression, magnificence, and solemnity beyond anything of this nature ever seen in this country.

As we gazed upon the interesting and holy scene our thoughts went back to the first ages, to the days of the first bishops and of their terrible trials. Again we took in the present joyous occasion, and we felt that, as Catholics, we have many causes of rejoicing at the state of our holy religion in this country.

Before us were prelates, theologians, and clergy worthy of comparison with those of any other age or clime, representatives of all classes of men, from the highest to the lowest in the social sphere, from the richest to the poorest, and from, until recently, the almost princely master to the humblest slave. Many nationalities were also represented, but throughout all classes and through many contending and even rival interests there exists the common bond of the one faith: "One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism."

.The decorations of the Cathedral were in keeping with the grandeur of the occasion. The Sanctuary, which had been enlarged for the occasion, was festooned with scarlet cloth, ornamented with gilt lace and fringe, while over the cross at the top of the altar was arranged in gas jets, "Te Deum Laudamus." The floral decorations on the altar itself were profuse and elegant in the extreme. On either side of the Tubernacle were floral columns of choice exotics fully three feet in length and a foot in diameter, composed of roses and camelias, surmounted by a red cross of carnation pinks, while other floral designs of every description were strewn about with a lavish hand. The window at the rear of the altar was draped to exclude the sunlight, so as not to interfere with the effect of the large Sunburst, which had been placed in such a position above the altar as to shed a flood of golden light over all the Sanctuary. The choir gallery, which had been set apart like and fighting prince, like Romulus succeeded a for the sole use of the singers and musical performlike and fighting prince, like Romulus succeeded a law maker a builder up, and an administrator like ers, was hung with crimson cloth, fringed with gilt RightRev. James A. Healy, Bishop-elect of Port-Numa. So in some degree the first Archbishop of tre was looped the Papal Banner, while on either of Hartford. side hung the Stars and Stripes.

About 10:30 o'clock A.M., the procession entered the sanctuary in the following order: 1. A thurifer bearing censer with incense. 2. Cross-bearer bearing prosessional cross between two acolytes, bearing lighted candles. 3. The Rev. John B. Salter, Assistant Master of Ceremonies. 4. A number of acolytes in white, red and black cassocks, and white surplices. 5. The clergy of this Archdiocese and clergy invited from other Dioceses, two and two. and dressed in black cassocks and white surplices, followed by members of the various religious orders in the United States, in their peculiar robes of office. 6. The Rev. John M. Farley, Assistant Master of Ceremonies. 7. Abbot Boniface Wimmer, Superior of St. Vincent's Abbey, near Latrobe, Pennsylvania, who, as he appeared with his long gray beard and moustache, his mitre, and his golden crosier, from which hung a white silk scarf, seemed like one representing a past age, followed by the bishops in vestments and copes of the most gorgeous character, and wearing the mitre, many of which were adorned with diamonds, emeralds, and other precious stones, and each bishop being accompanied by his chaplain. 8. The Sub-deacon, now Rev. John J. Kean, of the Cathedral. 9. The Deacon, the Rev. James H. McGean, of Transfiguration Church. 10. The Assistant-priest, the Rev. Edward | Nicot, pastor of St. Boniface's; B. Strochle, pastor of McGlynn, D.D., of St. Stephen's Church. 11. The Right Rev. John Loughlin, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Brooklyn, the senior prelate of this Pro-vince, as celebrant of the Pontifical Mass, fully vested, as were his assistants, in gorgeous robes of cloth of gold. 12. The Archbishops, in copes and mitres, each attended by a sanctuary boy as crozier bearer and train bearer, and accompanied by their Chaplains. 13. The Most Rev. James R. Bayley, D.D., Archbishop of Baltimore, attended by the Rev. John Foley, his Secretary and Abbe Valois. 14. A cross-bearer, bearing the Archiepiscopal Cross. 15. The Rev. John F. Kearney, Principal Master of Ceremonies. 16. His Eminence, Cardinal McClos-key, in golden cope, but without the mitre, and bearing the crosier, and accompanied by Very Rev. William Quinn, and Very Rev. Thomas S. Preston, his assistants. 17. The members of the Papal Le-gation: Mgr. Roncetti, Rev. Dr. Ubaldi, and Count Marefeschi of the Noble Guard, in full uniform .-18. The train-bearers, acolytes, mitre-bearer, crozier-bearer, and attendats.

While this gorgeous procession was taking the positions assigned them, the joyous music of the organ and orchestra filled the sacred edifice.

Then the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin commenced the Mass, and after the Confiteor His Eminence the Cardinal proceeded to his throne at the Gospel side, he alone of all the prelates present having his pastoral staff, which was carried by an assistant. The Mass proceeded as usual, and the Bishop entoned the Collects, Preface, &c., &c., in a clear, sweet tone of voice, the Epistle and Gospel being chanted by the deacon and sub-deacon, respectively.

At the consecration, all the prelates removed their mitres, and after the Agnus Dei the "Pax" or kiss of peace was given. It is not exactly a kiss, along to the right and left, all through the crowded sanctuary.

The music performed by the choir was the "Messa Solemnus, No. 2." in Dominor by Cherubini and the solos were sustained by Madame Bredelli, as soprano; Lile. Ellemerch, alto; Mr. Bereon, tenor; and Mr. Urchs, basso. The chorus of one hundred voices rendered very valuable assistance, and this entire musical composition of Cherubini was rendered in a manner never excelled in the cathedrals of Europe. The Mass was a great success for the leading voices, also for the chorus and orchestra. During the Offertory, Mile. Bredelli sang Mercadante's magnificent "Tuam Delecta," with spirit and grand effect.

When Bishop Loughlin had read the last Gospel

at the end of the Mass, he and his assistant ministers retired to their seats on the Epistle side of the Sanctury, leaving the approaches to the altar free for the grand crowning ceremony of the day. Then Rev. Dr. McGlynn, leaving his seat beside Bishop Loughlin, took a position by that of Archbishop Bayley of Baltimore.

Immediately afterwards they advanced to the Epistle side of the alta rand took their positions. His Eminence, supported by Vicars General Quinn and Preston, placed themselves on the Gospel side of the platform facing the Archbishop of Baltimore. Then Dr. McGlynn went to his credence table, on the Gospel side, where were deposited the berretta with the Pontifical briefs in custody of Count Mareforchi. Taking the briefs empowering the Archbishop of Baltimore to represent His Holiness in the ceremony he brought it to Archbishop Bayley, who directed Doctor McGlynn to open and read it, which having been done it was handed to the Rev. John Foley, secretary to his Grace.

After this Monsignor Romeetti, accompanied by his Secretary Rev. Dr. Ubaldi proceeded to the credence for the brief delegating him to the Cardinal Archbishop, and which announces his elevation to the Cardinalate. Returning to the altar, he addressed the Archbishop of Baltimore in Latin, to which His Grace made a brief reply, and this brief was then given to Vicar General Quinn. Then the Ab-Legate proceeded anew to state to the credence, taking therefrom the berretta which he carried to Archbishop Bayley, who immediately addressed the Ab-Legate and the Cardinal Archbishop. As His Grace pronounced the concluding sentences, he advanced toward the Cardinal, and then taking the berretta, he placed it on the bowed head of the Cardinal, saying at the same time, " Emenentia Tua."

Then His Eminence the Cardinal, made a suitable reply in Latin, and also in English, and after entoning the "Te Deum," which was at once taken up by the choir, the Cardinal retired to the Sacristy, and, putting on the crimson robes of a Prince of the Church, returned to the altar.

The grand old hymn of praise was sung with much effect, and Professor Schmitz is to be complimented on the great success of this, his musical produc-

Just as the last supplicatory verses of the hymn were-re-echoing through the Cathedral, His Eminence appeared, clad in the vestments of his high rank, and after the singing of the versicles and response, the Cardinal sung the collects, Deus Cujus, &c., and Deus omnium fidelium, &c. Then His Eminence gave the Solemn Episcopal berediction which closed the solemnities of this, the investiture of the first American Cardinal. The following-named prelates were present on the

solemn occasion: Archbishop James Roosevelt Bayley, D.D., of Baltimore; Archbishop John Baptist Purcell, D.D., of Cincinnati; Archbishop John Joseph Williams, D.D., of Boston; Archbishop James Frederick Wood, D.D, of Philadelphia; Archbishop C. A. Taschereau, D.D., of Quebec; Archbishop John J. Lynch, D.D., of Toronto; Right Rev John J. Conroy and Right Rev. Francis McNeirny, of Albany; Right Rev Stephen V. Ryan, of Buffalo; Right Rev. Louis de Gocsbriand, of Burlington; Right Rev. M. A. Corrigan, of Newark; Right Rev. Edgar P. Wadhams, of Ogdensburg; Right Rev. Thomas F. Hendricken, of Providence; Right Rev. Bernard J. Mc-Quaid, of Rochester; Right Rev. Patrick T. O'Reilly of Springfield; Right Bev. P. N. Lynch of Charleston; Right Rev. William McCloskey, of Louisville; Right Rev. James Gibbons, Bishop of Richmond; Right Rev. Thomas H. Becker, Bishop of Wilmington; Right Rev. Wm. O'Hara, Bishop of Scranton; Right Rev. C. N. Borgess, Bishop of Detroit; Right Rev. Michael Domence, Birhop of Pittsburgh

Among the priesthood were Vicar-Generals from almost all of the dioceses mentioned above. From this city among the list of clergy outside of those who took an active part in the ceremonies are Rev. Michael J. O'Farrell, pastor of St. Peter's Church; Edward J. O'Reilly, pastor of St. Mary's; Thomas Farrell, pastor of St. Joseph's; Michael Curran, pastor of St. Andrew's; James Boyce, pastor of St. Teresa's; Michael McKenna, pastor of St. Rose of Lima's; Ivo Prass, O. M. I., pastor of Our Lady of Sorrows; Felician Kredes, pastor of St. Nicholas; Wm. Everett, paster of the Church of the Nativity; Joseph Wirth, paster of the Church of the Holy Redemmer; Thomas Mooney, pastor of the St Bridget's; John Edwards, pastor Immaculate Conception; Eugene Grimm, pastor of St. Alphoneus'; Gabriel A. Healy, pastor of St. Bernard's; David Merrick, Paster of St. Francis Xavier's; Adam Tonner, pastor of St. Mary Magdalen's; Richard L. Burtselli D.D., pastor of the Epiphany; Michael McAleer, pastor of St Columbia's; Bonaventura Frey, O.M.I., pastor of St. John Baptist's; A. J. Donnelly, pastor of St. Michael's; William H. Cloury, pastor of St. Gabriel's; John Larkin, pastor of the Church of the Holy Innocents; Patrick McCarthy, pastor of the Church of the Holy Cross; H. C. MacDowell, pastor of St. Anges's; Mathew the Assumption; James MacMahon, pastor of St. John the Evangelist's; A. F. Hewett, assistant paster of St. Paul's; J. A. Rotchford, paster of St. Vincent Ferrer's; F. Achard, pastor of St. Law-rence's; Joseph Durthaller, pastor St. Joseph's (German); Richard Brennan, pastor Holy Name of lesus; Hugh Flattery, pastor St. Cecilia; J. J. Griffin, Church of the Annunciation; H. A. Brann, D.D, Church of St. Elizabeth (Washington Heights).

In addition to the above named pastors in the city, over one hundred assistant priests were present as well as nearly all the pastors in this diocese and the dinceses of Brooklyn, Newark, Albany, Rochester, and Ogdensburg.

As was most proper the Cathedral of the Immaer. late Conception, Albany, was represented by the following gentlemen, warm personal friends of His Eminence; Major Charles Tracy, Professor Robert J. Carmody, Michael Delehanty, Esq., Patrick McHugh, Esq., and the ex-Sheriff Bartholomew Curtin.

THE PAPAL GUARD.

Count Marefoschi, with the peak of his helmet pulled down over his forehead and looking a knight and soldier, stood leaning upon his sword during the entire coremony near the table on which was the bewette, as though keeping guard over it and the pontifical briefs which had been entrusted to his

keeping by His Holiness the Pope. THE CARDINAL'S ADDRESS.

My dearly beloved brethren, it would be expected of me on this occasion to say a few words in reference to the event which has brought us together. I feel myself however, on account of the weak siate of my health, unequal to the occasion, and I must therefore content myself with returning my heartfelt thanks to the illustrious Ab-Legate and Apostolie Delegate for the highly important part which they have kindly taken in the great ceremonies you

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