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JUNE 2, 1882.

Written for the "Record."  
The Friends of Auld Lang Syne.

Oh God be with those good old days,  
And those who knew of yore,  
They've passed beyond the shadowy bourne,  
They've reached the farther shore.  
Those friends to whom our hearts went out  
As we shook them from the hand,  
Whose kindly words and cheery smile  
Tied fast affection's band.  
But they are gone for evermore  
Than lit with joy our way,  
And made our lives so greatly flow  
Through many a year and day.  
Oh! let us call those noble hearts  
From out the Past's bright bowers,  
The loved and lost whose shadow back  
Each word and wish of ours!  
Those genial hearts are scattered now  
Like leaves before the blast,  
The glow they shed around our path  
Was far too bright to last.  
Then, let us sing the dear old friends  
All gone with the long ago,  
Whom we shall hold in memory dear  
Come joy, come weal, or woe!  
And as the days each other chase  
And o'er our wanderings fly,  
We'll think of them with fond and true  
In the pleasant days gone by.  
Montreal, May 23rd, 1882.  
JOSEPH A. SADBLER.

REST FROM HIS LABORS.

Death of Rev. Father McGauran.

On Tuesday morning this venerable priest, after a somewhat lengthened illness, departed this life at the R. C. Presbytery. The announcement was received with sorrow by the parishioners here, who had learned, even during his short residence in Goderich, to highly esteem Father McGauran. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, the ceremonies at the church being very impressive, although the scaffolding erected in the church to allow of the ceiling being frescoed somewhat interfered, the altar being decorated in an elaborate manner. The bier was placed in the aisle fronting the communion rail, surrounded with beautiful floral offerings, the gifts of loving friends. The organist of the occasion was Miss Downey, of Seaford, assisted by Miss Wilson of the same place. "The Dying Christian" was sung by the ladies with much feeling and devotion. The hymn, "How bright and fair," as a solo by Miss Downey. Fathers Murphy, of Dublin, and Boniat, of Ingersoll, sang with the choir. The Gregorian Mass was celebrated by Father Connolly, with Father Brennan as deacon, and Father O'Connor as sub-deacon. After the Mass, the Vice-Chancellor delivered a brief but eloquent funeral oration, of which the following is a synopsis:

We are assembled for a sad and mournful office, to bid farewell to him whose spirit has gone to his Creator. Separation is a great sacrifice at any time, but it is doubly so when the individual has so many claims upon human affection as the remains before us. By some here the deceased priest may not have been well known, owing to his short residence in this place. In the Diocese where he was ordained nearly forty years ago he left a reputation for his prudence and charity that was seldom surpassed. Early in his ministry he had charge of the Diocese of Sherbrooke, and later of that of St. Patrick in Quebec city. When the typhus fever raged as a pestilence in Grosse Ile, where it had been brought by emigrants, Father McGauran could be found tending the sick day and night, as he went about among the sufferers administering the consolations of religion. The Lord has said, "The good shepherd lays down his life for his sheep," and though Father McGauran did not hesitate to risk his life at this time, that he did not lose it owing to the mercy of Almighty God, who had secured him to continue in his service. He continued for eighteen years in Quebec, and when at last failing health warned him that he could no longer discharge his duties, he was released by his ecclesiastical superiors. This martyr priest, who had been called for he risked his life, had since resided chiefly here, where he spent his few remaining days in praying and preparing for death. Indeed his whole life was but a preparation for death. While here he has remained with one who was dear to him, and who, in his last moments, possessed many of the virtues of the deceased priest. Though we have sustained a heavy loss, we do not mourn as those without hope. Those who die in a state of grace are but removed to the kingdom of heaven; though separated from us, they are transported where no more suffering comes, to receive a crown of reward.

But, beloved friends, though we have every reason to believe and hope that our dear priest has met a merciful judge, we should not forget what the spirit tells us, to pray for the dead, that they may be released from their pains. Though holy and pious as Father McGauran's life was, we know that nothing that is not perfectly clean and pure can enter heaven, and our Mother the Church tells us to pray for the dead that they may commend them to the mercy of God. This we have done in the Mass just celebrated and this his friends, who will not forget him, will do when he is gone.

Before I close let me say that those who depart take us a lesson that should never be forgotten. Though we see every day the remains of friends taken away, we forget the lesson, because we are so near the occurrence. They tell us, To-day is my turn, to-morrow will be yours; to-day I descend into the grave, to-morrow you will descend." Work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work. This is what the departed tell us, that we should improve our short time, in preparing for eternity. Again I say, we have every reason to believe that our priest had met his duty to prepare for death, and he who had long made his life a sacrifice, resigned himself to his Creator yesterday morning at five o'clock. I remain, my friends, to ask God to grant him His mercy.

At the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies, the remains were conveyed to the G. T. Railway station, the pall bearers being Messrs. B. L. Doyle, P. O'Dea, W. Shannon, D. Curry, J. S. McDougall and James Doyle. At the conclusion of the discourse His Grace the Archbishop officiated at the chanting of the *Libera* and pronounced the final absolution. The body was then removed and placed in the hearse by six members of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute, when the cortege of mourn-

THE LATE REV. FATHER MCGAURAN.

Funeral Obsequies at Quebec.

From the Chronicle, May 23.  
The mortal remains of the late Father McGauran reached this city by North Shore Railroad at 10 last night, accompanied by the Rev. B. J. Watters, P. P. of Goderich, Ont.; Dr. George McGauran, of New York, nephew of the deceased; and Rev. John Connolly, P. P. of Biddulph, Ont. The attendance at the depot comprised several hundreds of the old friends of the deceased during his incumbency of eighteen years as Rector of St. Patrick's Church in this city; there was also hundreds who had received the Sacraments of Baptism, and also those of Penance and the Holy Eucharist at his hands; there were again vast numbers of old friends, differing from him in faith, but who took this opportunity of testifying their veneration for a good man, a good citizen and an apostolic minister of God. The coffin was immediately removed from the cars by members of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute and placed in the hearse which was in attendance. A detachment of the city police, under the command of Deputy Chief Walsh, preserved order amongst the assembled masses. A procession was then formed, and immediately following the body were the gentlemen above named and Rev. Messrs. Bonneau, Burke, C. S. R., O'Leary and Corduke, C. S. R. Next came the members of the Institute, wearing their mourning regalia and they were succeeded by the thousands of people, who in the still hour of the night processed in the most impressive manner, from the moment of leaving the station till the church was reached the deepest silence prevailed among those attending the cortege, and in the church, a solemn awe pervaded all minds. Arrived at St. Patrick's church the body was received by the Rev. Father Rector Lowenkamp, C. S. R., vested in surplice and stole, and after the sprinkling of the coffin with holy water and the recitation of the *de profundis*, it was carried in slow and solemn procession to the catafalque in front of the high altar. The *Memento*, and other psalms being recited by the Rector, the responses being given by the other clergy. When the body had been placed on the catafalque all present at the request of Father Lowenkamp, knelt, whilst five Our Fathers and Hail Marys were said for the repose of the soul of the deceased pastor.

The decorations of the Sacred fane were most solemn. All along the front of the galleries and organ loft was covered in black, whilst the sanctuary and the three altars were one mass of the same sable hue. The body will have remained in the church all night, watch being kept by the members of the Institute. The deceased reverend gentleman is vested in his sacerdotal robes, stole, chasuble, &c., of white and gold; and the coffin is literally filled with floral offerings from his friends in his late Western home. The features are large but, alas! how changed! High Mass will be celebrated in the church at ten o'clock this morning. At its conclusion the *absoute* will be pronounced by His Grace the Archbishop and the body will be conveyed for interment in the St. Patrick's (Woodfield) cemetery.

As a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Hall of the Institute is beautiful in its solemn and out mourning trappings.

From the Chronicle, May 23.  
In accordance with the announcement, St. Patrick's church was yesterday morning filled in all its parts with a sympathetic and sorrowing congregation of some four thousand people, comprising all classes, creeds and nationalities, including several Protestant clergymen anxious to evince their respect and esteem for the departed priest. The floral offerings referred to yesterday were further increased by the addition of crosses, bouquets and wreaths from friends. From an early hour in the morning there was a constant stream of the faithful, anxious to take a last view of those features so well beloved in life and so fondly venerated in death. There was also a very large gathering of the Catholic clergy of the city and district, including His Grace the Archbishop, Monsignor Paquet, V. G., Very Rev. C. Legare, V. G., Rev. Messrs. Watters, Collier, Lemoina, Bonneau, Plavard, McDonnell, Gosselin, Rethier, Sexton, Sacke, L. A. Proulx, Auclair, Hamelin, Beaulieu, Faford, McGee, Bourgeois, Blais, Monge, Pilote, Lowenkamp, Cronin, Corduke, McCarthy, Rein and a number of others. The absence of an extensive and gayer throng of the clergy was caused by the delicate state of the reverend gentleman's health, which entirely prevented his undertaking the journey to Quebec. At ten o'clock, High Mass was commenced by Rev. John Connolly, P. P. of Biddulph, Ontario, assisted by Rev. Messrs. O'Leary and McGee as Deacon and sub-Deacon. The musical portion was Gregorian chant, and was rendered by a very full choir. At the offertory Mr. Denis Murray sang Schubert's *Aldien* in very fine style. At the conclusion of the Mass, Rev. Father Burke, his successor in the Pastorate, ascended the platform of the altar and preached the funeral oration, taking as his text Psalm lxi. v. 5. He enlarged on the personal worth of the lamented deceased and the esteem in which he was held in the community. He also referred to the services rendered by him at Grosse Ile in the terrible year 1847; to his labors in the ministry in the different missions to which he was appointed by his superiors, and including the eighteen years he had served as Rector of St. Patrick's, which he resigned through ill health in 1874. He also referred to the deep interest which he had always shown in all that concerned the welfare of the congregation and especially that excellent institution, St. Bridget's Asylum. He concluded with a warm appeal to the people to remember the sacrifice of their beloved former pastor in their prayers. At the conclusion of the discourse His Grace the Archbishop officiated at the chanting of the *Libera* and pronounced the final absolution. The body was then removed and placed in the hearse by six members of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute, when the cortege of mourn-

ers—clerical and lay—proceeded through St. Stanislaus, St. John, Fabrique, Baude, St. Anne, St. Truile and St. Louis streets to St. Patrick's (Woodfield) Cemetery, where the final prayers were offered by an old and esteemed friend of the deceased—Rev. L. A. Proulx, former P. P. of St. Valier. The scene was an impressive one; the venerable appearance and the tremulous tones of the venerable septuagenarian invalid; the uncovered heads of the assembled mourners and the final blessing of the body by the seven Priests—asssembled around the grave, will not be easily forgotten by those who had the melancholy satisfaction of being present. In passing by the Basilica, the bells of that venerable edifice were rung as prescribed by the Rubrics for ecclesiastics and many of the places of business were closed. At St. Bridget's Asylum, en route, the orphan children were seen grouped with uncovered heads on the stoop of the institution whilst the bell was tolled as of olden times in memory of him who had done so much towards bringing it to its present prosperous condition.

FIRST COMMUNION AND CONFIRMATION IN STRATFORD AND ST. MARY'S.

On Sunday last, the Feast of Pentecost, the people of Stratford witnessed a most edifying sight, on the occasion of the first Communion and Confirmation of a large number of children. During the six preceding weeks the Rev. Dr. Kilroy and his assistants, the Rev. Fathers Northgraves and Brennan, had been laboring in the Christian doctrine, the last week of preparation being passed in retreat under the direction of Father Northgraves.

On Saturday His Lordship Bishop Walsh reached Stratford at 3 o'clock p. m., and proceeded immediately to visit the children for the purpose of examining them previous to their admission to receive the two holy Sacraments for which they had been prepared. His examination was careful, not only on the words of the Catechism, but also on its meaning, in order that their knowledge of the Christian doctrine might be thoroughly tested. At the conclusion His Lordship expressed himself thoroughly satisfied with their answers and declared that for many years he had not confirmed a class so well prepared.

Early on Sunday morning the children assembled at the Avon Ward school-house, from which they went in procession to St. Joseph's Church to assist at the Holy Sacrifice of the mass and to receive, most of them for the first time, the body and blood of our Blessed Lord.

The mass of First Communion was celebrated by the Rev. Dr. Kilroy, the Pastor of Stratford; the children assisting with marked devotion and reverence. Before Holy Communion was administered, the Rev. Father Northgraves addressed them on the excellence of the privilege they were about to enjoy, and dwelt upon the great love of our Lord Jesus Christ in His adorable Sacrament. He concluded by exhorting them to entertain those sentiments so strongly insisted on in their Catechism, a lively faith, a firm hope, and an ardent charity or love for our Blessed Lord who gives us this as His greatest gift in that hour of love.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated at 10:30 o'clock, *comm. Pontificis*. His Lordship the Bishop assisted at the throne in cope and mitre, with Rev. Dr. Kilroy as co-adjutor. Rev. George R. Northgraves celebrated the Mass, with Rev. Father Brennan, P. P. of St. Mary's, and Rev. A. McKee, of Parkhill as deacon and sub-deacon.

After the gospel His Lordship ascended the pulpit and preached a most eloquent sermon on the Sacrament of Confirmation. As we learn from Holy Scripture and the teaching of the Church, those who are to receive the gifts of the Holy Ghost, His Lordship explained the nature of those invaluable gifts and graces which the Holy Ghost confers upon those souls of which he takes possession. He strongly impressed upon all, and especially upon those who were to be confirmed, the importance of co-operating with the graces received, and particularly of professing openly their faith, not only by words, but also by their acts. All Catholics should be ready to make sacrifice for religion's sake, as their forefathers had done. Hence he inferred the necessity for the education of our children, and that those of those parents who through fear of being considered thorough Catholics, or from other worldly motives, send their children to non-Catholic schools.

His Lordship also declared the result of his personal examination of the children, and gave thanks to the clergy who had taken them, and to the teachers of the schools, the Ladies of Loretto, under whose faithful care the children had been instructed for years in their religion, and in the practices of piety.

The number of children confirmed was 125, of whom three-fourths received Holy Communion for the first time.

The Church of Stratford is a magnificent structure, and the altars are beautiful works of art, but for this occasion they were rendered still more attractive by natural flowers which were placed on and near them, the gifts of ladies of the congregation.

Solemn Vespers were sung at 3:30 o'clock p. m. by His Lordship, assisted by Rev. Fathers Northgraves, Brennan and McKee, and previous to the renewal of their baptismal promises, by the children, he addressed them on the importance of keeping faithfully the obligations which their godfathers and godmothers had taken for them when they were baptized, and which they were about to promise in person to fulfil, now that they had reached the age of understanding the nature of their promise to renounce the devil and his works.

A large congregation filled the church at both masses, and at vespers, and all were highly edified at the deportment of the children, who showed by their training, and by their piety, their appreciation of the graces conferred on them.

On Monday His Lordship proceeded to St. Mary's where also the same two sacraments were administered to 70 children.

The Rev. Fathers Dr. Kilroy, P. Brennan P. P. of St. Mary's, and A. McKee assisted. We need not enter into further details than to say that the children were exceedingly well prepared, and that His Lordship addressed them most feelingly and eloquently, on the graces of both sacraments, and expressed himself highly pleased with their proficiency in the knowledge of Catholic truth.

ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT, GUELPH.

A drawing of prizes will take place on the twenty-third day of June, 1882, at the City Hall, Guelph, under the supervision of a committee, whose names are a guarantee that it will be conducted fairly and impartially. The object of the bazaar and prize drawing is to assist in paying off a mortgage debt of \$2,600, with which these institutions are encumbered. The Hospital and House of Providence are under the supervision of the good Sisters of St. Joseph. They were instituted some twenty years ago, in a small way, by the zealous pastor at Guelph, Rev. Father Holzer, who worked incessantly to increase their dimensions and thereby extend their usefulness. Like other similar institutions, they were, until recent years, dependent entirely for support on the charity of the public. Now, however, they are materially aided by the Government. In order to provide accommodation for the many applicants who sought admission, it became necessary to add a wing to the Hospital, and the poor Sisters are now struggling to liquidate the cost of this building.

The bazaar and prize drawing was inaugurated for this purpose, and the good Sisters were encouraged with the hope that the debt would soon be paid. But, alas, a disaster occurred which changed their joy into sorrow and filled their hearts with gloom. In a single night during the present winter, their large barn, horses, cattle, implements and supplies, were accidentally consumed by fire, and their net loss amounted to over \$2,000.

To help them to pay off the mortgage, and also to repair this heavy loss, you are asked, dear friends of charity, to purchase a ticket for the prize drawing. You may win a prize worth fifty times the amount you invest, but whether you are so fortunate or not, your contribution will be applied to a good purpose. It will be so much placed to your credit in the Heavenly Treasury, and with it will assist to the Throne of Mercy, the prayers of the good Sisters, the sick, the aged, the orphan, from within the walls of the institution which your charity will have helped to maintain. Buy a ticket; you will never miss the 50 cents you pay for it. Ask your friend to buy one, and share in the blessings, both spiritual and temporal, which will be invoked for the benefit of the beneficiaries of these worthy institutions.

Contributions may be addressed to Wm. O'Connor, Guelph, who will forward tickets on receipt of money.

INTERESTING CEREMONY AT THE CULSINE MONASTERY.

Yesterday afternoon at one o'clock the interesting ceremony of the final examination of a Novice took place in the chapel of this venerable institution. At the hour named Miss Mary Catherine D'Arcy Power, in religion Sister St. Bartholomew, and adopted daughter of Mr. B. J. Verret, merchant of this city, emerged from the cloister into the sanctuary of the public chapel, the doors of which had been meantime thrown wide open, and knelt at the foot of the high altar. She was immediately succeeded by Rev. Mr. Hamel, V. G., Rector of Laval University, and Rev. Mr. Lemoina, chaplain of the monastery. The former, representing the Archbishop, seated himself on the platform of the altar, and proceeded to question the Novice as to whether she still desired to enter the life of a religious, whether she had been forced or persuaded to do so by her relations, friends or any other persons, whether she had read and studied and fully understood the rules of the Order; whether she had fully and freely made up her mind to make and observe the vows of Obedience, Chastity and Poverty required by them, and whether she had by any promise or engagement disqualified herself from being admitted to the community of religious;—to all which her answers, delivered in a clear firm voice, were satisfactory. At the conclusion of the ceremony, all adjourned to the Sacristy, where an Acte of the facts was formally signed by the Vicar General and the Novice, and was witnessed by Rev. Mr. Hamel and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Verret—whose parting from their child, towards whom they had shown a father's and mother's love and affection, was truly affecting—her Godfather, Mr. M. F. Walsh, and Miss Walsh, representing her Godmother, Mrs. J. C. Nolan, of Chicago, by her staunch friends, Rev. Sisters St. Stanislaus of the Sisters of Charity, and Rev. Sister St. Mary of Calvary, and a number of other friends. After a short time of levitating the Novice entered the cloister through the lateral door of the Sacristy, and welcomed by Rev. Mother Superioress and the members of her Council. Formerly the custom was that the Novice proceeded from the public chapel to the main door of the monastery and there made her formal demand for admittance, but the course described above is the one in vogue for some years back. The young lady will make her final vows and receive the black veil of the Order on the twenty-first of next month.—Quebec Chronicle, May 23.

PENTECOST.

This great festival was celebrated in London with much eclat. In St. Peter's Cathedral High Mass was sung at 10:30, by the Rev. Father Walsh. The pastoral letter of His Lordship the Bishop, on devotion to the Sacred Heart, was read by Father Tierman, who also preached an eloquent sermon in the evening at 7:30, on the "Origin and Perpetuity of the Church."

At St. Mary's church Father Corry celebrated High Mass and delivered a brief but able discourse on the mysteries commemorated on the festival of Pentecost.

Boston, May 14.—About 5000 people attended the reception to-night at the semi-centennial celebration of the entry into Boston of the Sisters of Charity. The musical exercises included a chorus of 600 voices. Gov. Long, Mayor Green, Archbishop Williams, Bishop Healey and John Boyle O'Reilly made short addresses.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Buffalo Union.

The lightning-express road to riches is double-lined with perils, and thick-strewn with the ghastly relics of those who have perished by the way. But this does not hinder young men from daring it, nor make them more tolerant of the humdrum but legitimate methods of securing a competence. Yet, not one in a hundred thousand, we believe, ever set out on his career with the deliberate intention to get rich by fraud. Not one in a hundred thousand ever used for his own advancement the means he held in trust for others, without intending that none should suffer by his venture. But of all ambitions, the ambition for the privileges of a moneyed man, for high place in that curiously-constituted body which calls itself "Society," most blinds the eyes and hardens the heart. Let his suddenly-sealed eminence be threatened, and he risks everything to keep it—oblivious that the stakes in his terrible game are the prospects, nay, not seldom the lives even, of those who confided their money to his care. He loses, he falls, and thousands fall with him. And—sad commentary on human nature!—it is almost invariably the gainers by his folly, the friends of his feasts, who desert him in his shame. The first to frown upon his fall, as it was the first to smile on his phenomenal rising, is Society.

Freeman's Journal.

The late Edmund Burke, so well known in New York fifteen years ago, as connected with journalism, was a native of Buenos Ayres. He repeatedly told us that in that city, in the memory of man, no accident to life or property had happened from lightning or hurricane, though the region round about was most subject to storms. The Cathedral bell was a marvellous one in power and sweetness, and there was always a watchman in the tower, part of whose duty it was to look out for threatening clouds, and to ring on the bell a change that was meant to call to prayer against lightning and tempest.

Liverpool Catholic Times.

The aggressive character of official atheism has probably never been so thoroughly exemplified as in this year's Paris salon. Not long ago M. Lamoureux, the celebrated musical conductor and organizer of classical concerts in Paris, was interviewed by an American journalist, who asked him when he would be likely to reproduce an oratorio of Handel in the French capital, as he had so successfully done before. The composer replied: "You have little notion, with your American ideas, of how I am encompassed by Government influence. If I were to give the Messiah of Handel to Parisian lovers of music in these days, I should be stigmatized as a Clerical." M. Gustave Dore, the celebrated artist, has declared that his next religious picture will be exhibited in London. "They seem afraid of religious subjects here," he said the other day to a friend.

Boston Pilot.

The police ruffian who ordered the shooting of children at Ballina, has been suspended—not, however, as he ought to be, by the neck.

A subscription has been started in Des Moines, Iowa, which has reached \$2,300. For information leading to the arrest of the Irish landlords who hired the murderers of Cavendish and Burke. That is the way to put it, and if the constabulary knew that they would get a large reward, some of them might be tempted to follow the trail in his own way, without heeding instructions from headquarters.

When Forster was called out of Ireland, the Dublin Castle officials knew their time had come. In his venomous "statement" in Parliament, Forster defended these officials, who had been his faithful creatures in coercion, as follows:—"I cannot allude to the magistrates and to the officials at Dublin Castle, without begging hon. members to withhold their judgment from what I know personally of the arrangements there. I only wish that the Queen may always be served, and long served, by such faithful, loyal, devoted, and long-enduring servants as those she has in Dublin Castle."

I may say the same of the resident magistrates and the police in the exercise of their duties." They were not "long-enduring" for many days later. On the 11th inst., five or more of their number conspired together to assassinate the new Chief Secretary and the old Under-Secretary, and they did the bloody deed within sight of Forster's late drawing-room.

Is the Catholic Church losing ground in the United States? Rev. J. N. Hamilton, of Boston, says it is, and maintains that the loss through defection exceeds the gain through immigration. He rejoices at the fact, if it is a fact. Waiting that point, is it a subject of joy to any

right-minded citizen if a large number of young people, children of Catholic parents, fall away from the faith of their fathers? Nobody pretends that they become Protestants, Mr. Hamilton himself deploring the indifference of his co-religionists in the work of converting Catholics. Some short-sighted people rejoice that the public school undermines the Catholic child's faith. It replaces it with nothing else, however, and we suppose the most inveterate hater of "Popery" will not deny that Catholicity is better than blank infidelity. Fifty per cent. of the young people who willfully desert their creed do so, not because they have reasoned themselves into any form of unbelief, but because they are weakly ashamed of their untashable faith. You will also meet with a Catholic who is also a good citizen and who is ashamed of his faith or his ancestry. The idle, the vicious, the criminal unwittingly honor Catholicity by denying it. Does the State gain anything by their lapse from faith? On the contrary, those who rejoice at it but encourage a weak or worthless man or woman in renouncing the only rule that might restrain or correct their viciousness. Evangelical gentlemen who think "Popery" the greatest of all evils, may rejoice at the creation of a bad Catholic. The State has no cause to rejoice when at the same time a bad citizen is given to it. The Catholic Church can well afford to lose such members, but the State can ill afford their transformation.

Western Watchman.

A PRESBYTERIAN minister writing in the last Presbyterian of this city arrives at the conclusion that "notwithstanding her military discipline in her priestly ranks and pious treasury Rome is steadily losing her ground to Protestantism and that the final triumph of evangelical faith is as sure as destiny." He bases his conclusion on data furnished by the Catholic World. He says Mr. Ford is editor of the Catholic World, and Mr. Ford is well known as a diligent student of statistics, all of which will be news to the aforesaid Mr. Ford.

DEAR old Bro. Robert speaks a few words this week, the first we have heard from him in a year. We have to thank the Bishop of Trenton for the pleasure of hearing him again. Robert just opens his mouth to say that he is shocked at the Bishop of Trenton saying in his late pastoral "We command." He takes up the cudgel for us and talks right out to the bishop, assuring him that "all the Romanists of this country are not slaves." Bro. Robert understands when Our Lord commissioned His apostles to go and teach all nations "commanding them to observe whatever I have commanded you" the eleven were informed that the commanding should be done in a Pickwickian sense.

Catholic Universe.

ONE, the most Radical of the Radical papers of France is La France, a journal which does not allow a day to pass without casting its venom upon the Catholic Church, and upon all institutions that bear the name of Rome. The founder, and until lately the conductor, of this paper is, or rather was, M. Charles Juch, a monk of the French Rector's and haters of the Church in which he was born. Yet, strange to say, this hatred could not stand against death, and when the fatal moment arrived, it was found nowhere. Thus it appears that in La France of last Saturday, just below an article entitled "The Tenth Crusade," which is a violent onslaught upon the Catholic Church, we find the following announcement in prominent type: "You are requested to be present at the funeral and burial of M. Charles Juch, former member of Parliament, officer of the Legion of Honor, died, comforted by the Sacraments of the Church, on April 26, 1882, at the age of 56, at his residence, 28, Avenue des Champs Elysees. Some here is another inconsistency. A man who has spent thirty years in the Church, and who has spent a price at the last moment, and his own paper is compelled to bear witness to the truth of his recantation.

THE Irish Xiphiotax is in a fix. Pat Smyth has absolutely taken it under his guardian wing. He is about to move to a new house, and it is strengthened and maintained. The man who would like to rescue the Catholic Church from its present state, and poms. On, irony of fate!

A TELEGRAPH clerk in Doncaster has got himself into a fix, by sending a letter to the Queen, threatening her Majesty's life. The fellow, in an anonymous letter purporting to come from Ireland, declared himself "a Roman Catholic priest," who had fifty men in his parish who were ready to kill the Queen, and had resolved to kill her unless she sent them £40 each to emigrate. The vile plot was traced home to its concoctor, and he is in safe custody. No doubt he thought the "Roman Catholic priest" idea very clever. He did not remember that priests have never anything to do with murder.

WHAT apostasy will lead to in the end has been shown within the last few days in the case of an unfortunate man called Klein, in the Grand Duchy of Baden. This man was a Catholic priest when the pest of old Catholicism broke out ten years ago. He joined the new sect, was appointed old Catholic priest at Stalheimen in the Black Forest. And eventually took unto himself a wife. His downward course went on unchecked, until a short time ago he was apprehended on the charge of a moral offence of the very worst description, which the papers chronicle. He was sentenced to three years in the prison of the Penal Code. A few days ago the unfortunate man broke a pane of glass in his cell, and with a piece of broken glass, cut his neck. The sister of Mercy who came to his rescue found that he had bled to death. His last words were, "May God have mercy on my soul and on the Catholic Church." The case has created immense sensation all over Germany.

Interment of the Late Mr. John Lane, Sent.

The remains of this venerable nonagenarian who departed from this life last January, and which had remained in the winter vault of St. Patrick's Cemetery since then, were interred yesterday. The clergymen present at the interment of Rev. Mr. McGauran, his old friend and pastor, officiated, each in turn sprinkling the grave with holy water and pronouncing a blessing.—Quebec Chronicle, May 27.