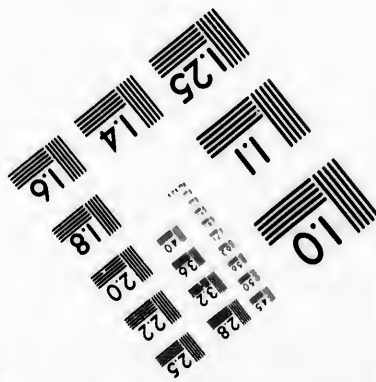
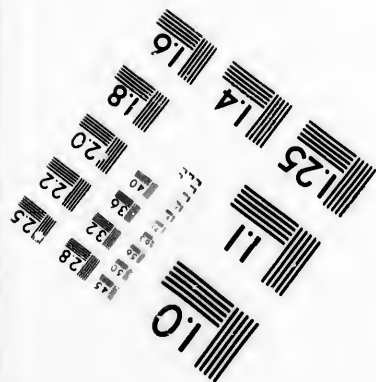
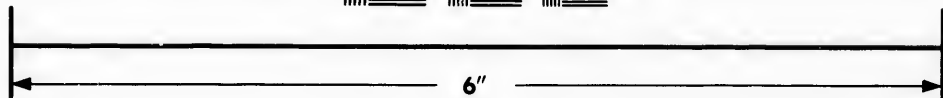
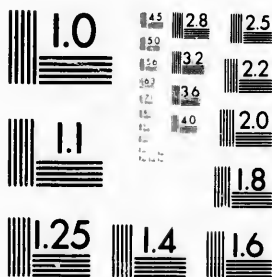


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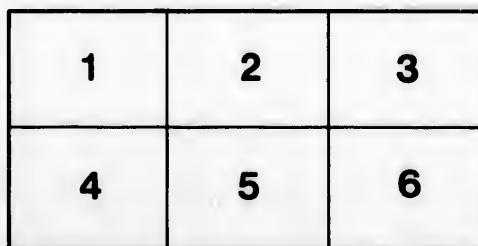
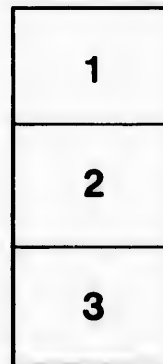
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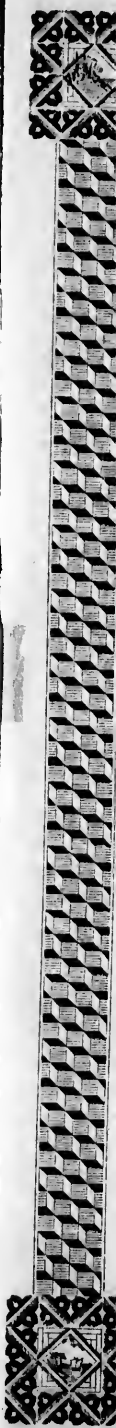
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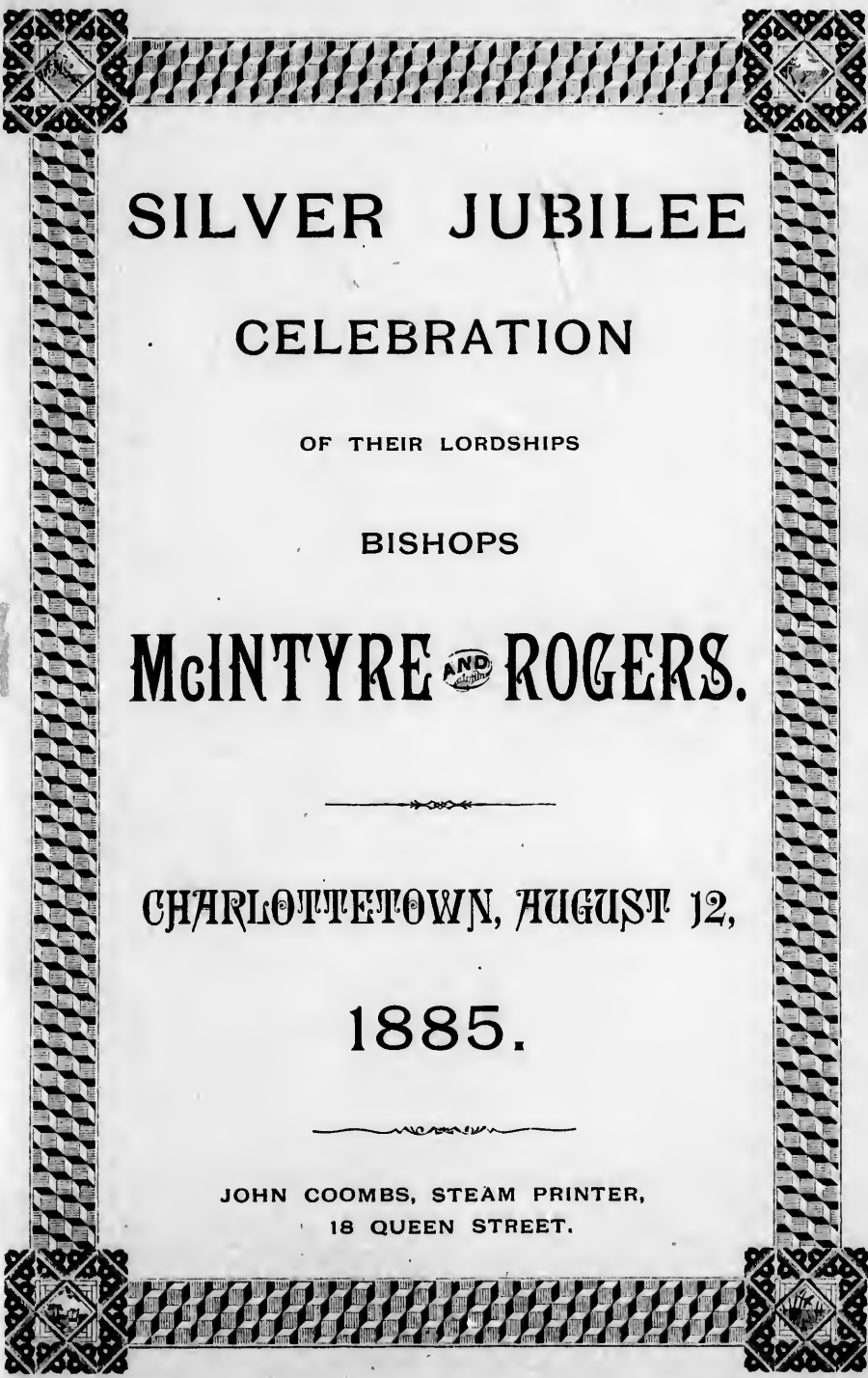
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SILVER JUBILEE
CELEBRATION

OF THEIR LORDSHIPS

BISHOPS

McINTYRE  ROGERS.

CHARLOTTETOWN, AUGUST 12,

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SILVER JUBILEE CELEBRATION

OF THEIR LORDSHIPS BISHOPS MCINTYRE AND ROGERS.

(From the "Charlottetown Herald," August 12th, 1885).

ON the 8th of May, 1860, word came from the Eternal City to Prince Edward Island, telling the widowed diocese of Charlottetown that a successor to the late Bishop MacDonald had

been appointed, and that the choice of the Holy Father had fallen upon the Reverend Peter McIntyre, parish priest of Tignish.

The Bishop-elect having set apart the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin as the day of his consecration, preparations were made for celebrating it with all due solemnity. A like event had never before taken place in Charlottetown and the faithful gathered from all parts of the colony, many of them accompanied by their Protestant friends, all anxious to witness the impressive ceremony, the importance of which was enhanced by the fact that the Bishop-elect of Chatham, the Right Reverend Dr. Rogers, was also to receive consecration on the same day at the hands of the Archbishop of Halifax.

The weather was fine, and old St. Dunstan's was crowded to its utmost capacity. At half-past nine o'clock the procession left the Episcopal residence and passing up Dorchester Street, entered the Cathedral by the western door. Besides the consecrating prelate, His Grace the Most Reverend Thomas Lewis, Connolly, Archbishop of Halifax, and the two bishops-elect, there were present the Right Reverend Dr. Mullock, Bishop of St. John's, Newfoundland; Right Reverend Dr. Dalton, Bishop of Harbor Grace; Right Reverend Dr. McKinnon, Bishop of Arichat; Right Reverend Dr. Sweney, the recently consecrated Bishop of St. John, New Brunswick; the Rev. Mr. Power, of Halifax; Rev. Mr. McManus, of New Brunswick; Rev. Mr. Vereker, of St. John's, Nfld.; Rev. Mr. O'Connor, of Portugal Cove, Nfld.; Rev. Mr. McGillivray, Arichat; Rev. Mr. Quinn, St. Stephen's, New Brunswick.; Rev. Canon Woods, Halifax; Rev. James McDonald, V. G. of Charlottetown; Rev. Thomas Phelan, pastor of St. Dunstan's Cathedral; Rev. Pius McPhee, St. Andrew's; Rev. Angus McDonald, of St. Dunstan's College; Rev. Mr. McDonald, of St. Columba; Rev. G. Belcourt, of Rustico. The newspapers of that day assure us that the people were much impressed with the solemnity and beauty of the ceremonies, and that the sermon delivered by the Rev. Canon Woods was eloquent and appropriate.

The state of the diocese of Charlottetown at that period was very different from its present flourishing condition. A rapid

review of the origin and spread of Catholicity in Prince Edward Island may not here be out of place.

Christianity was first brought to our shores by the French. It is possible that the Holy Sacrifice was offered up in the solemn stillness of our forest glades, so early as the 17th century. Then came the settlement of Port la Joie and Saint Pierre, both French towns, in each of which there was a church served by one or more priests. After the conquest by England, and the evacuation of their trading posts by the French, there was a lull in the noise of battle, and Acadian families drifted back to Isle St. Jean and were ministered to by devoted missionaries as of old. Then came rumors of the barbarities practised on the Acadiens of Grand Pre, closely followed by the ugly story of the premeditated wreck of Captain Nicholls' transport off the Scilly Isles, and the poor Acadians fled to securer homes. The few who remained gathered together on the north-eastern shore of Isle St. Jean, where they tended their flocks and followed the fisheries in fear and trembling. Some of their old churches remained standing, and in them Mass was often said by chance missionaries whom a kind Providence sent to this lonely Island. In 1787 a Mons. Ledru was the resident priest at Baie de la Fortune; soon after his departure the Abbe de Collonne, brother to the Prime Minister of Louis XIV. of France, was sent to reside at port La Joie with faculties as Vicar General of the diocese of Quebec for Isle St. Jean. After his departure there is record of a Mons. Gabriel Champion, and of other French priests who occasionally said Mass in the ruined chapels of the old *regime*. In 1772 the first Mass said in the colony by a Scotch priest was offered up at Scotch Fort, by the Rev. James MacDonald, who for many years devoted himself to missionary labors in St. John's Island.

In 1790 the Reverend Æneas Bernard McEachern arrived from Scotland, and with him begins the history of the Diocese of Charlottetown. He worked here alone as a Missionary for many years, having received faculties from the Bishop of Quebec, who then had jurisdiction over all the Canadian provinces. In 1821 Father McEachern was made Bishop of Rosen, *i. p. i.*, being consecrated at Quebec by Monseigneur Plessis.

In 1829 Charlottetown was erected into a separate diocese, and

the Bishop of Rosen became Bishop of Charlottetown. When in 1790 Bishop McEachern arrived in St. John's, now Prince Edward Island, there were scarcely any roads, no carriages, no churches, nor schools, and but little money. He had spiritual charge of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, as well as Prince Edward Island, and one-half of his lifetime was spent on the road, travelling through all sorts of hardships and perils, early and late, in all seasons and all weathers, to visit the sick, and to administer the Sacraments. It is said that not one of his numerous flock, scattered as they were over a vast territory, died without preparation, during the long years of his ministry. In 1835, when God called the brave old Bishop away from his labors, he left behind him many substantial churches, and the College of St. Andrew's, in which twenty-three young men were educated for the priesthood.

Bishop McEachern was succeeded by the Reverend Bernard Donald McDonald, who was the first native of Prince Edward Island to receive Holy Orders, and who, for many years, had been Bishop McEachern's faithful co-laborer. Bishop McDonald continued to reside at Rustico, of which he had been parish priest for ten years. This prelate took a great interest in the cause of education; some churches now standing were built during his episcopate, but his chief works were the building of St. Dunstan's College, and the founding of the Convent of the Congregation of Notre Dame in Charlottetown. The first Convent of that order was opened in 1858.

The priest upon whose shoulders Bishop McDonald's mantle had descended was at that time in the forty-third year of his age, and the eighteenth of his priesthood. He had been for fifteen years the hard working pastor of an extensive and prosperous parish in the western end of the Island, where he had erected a church the wonder and admiration of all who visit the remote country district of Tignish.

One of the first works of Bishop McIntyre's administration was the rebuilding, in brick, of St. Dunstan's College, of which the Reverend Angus McDonald was then Rector. In 1864, St. Joseph's Convent was founded, the building that now bears that name being the old St. Andrew's Church, erected in 1805 by

Bishop McEachern. Most of our readers already know the story of how the venerable structure was hauled on the ice from St. Andrew's, a distance of eighteen miles, and set up on Pownal Street, where it is to-day one of the most flourishing schools in the Maritime Provinces. Soon after the successful conclusion of this enterprise came the building of a fine Convent at Miscouche; then one at Tignish. In 1868 the Bishop built St. Patrick's School; in 1872 the Palace was erected. The Catholic Churches built throughout the diocese during the episcopate of Bishop McIntyre, the principal ones of which are of brick, are in much better style than those of earlier date, and in their construction, beauty of form, finish and proportion, are more studied than formerly.

Of the twenty-nine fine churches built since 1860, none is more imposing than that of St. Peter's in the parish of that name, which is a noble monument of His Lordship's affection for the place of his birth. Besides building churches the Bishop has opened up many new parishes and the number of clergy in his diocese has increased from twelve to thirty-nine. In 1879 the Bishop bestowed on the City of Charlottetown the munificent gift of a large house, furnished as a hospital, to which he invited the Grey Nuns of Quebec, four of whom arrived on the 9th September, 1879, and began their charitable labors in our midst. Until His Lordship moved in this matter, nobody thought of alleviating the sufferings of the sick poor of Prince Edward Island. The Bishop is now engaged in building an addition to St. Joseph's Convent, which, when completed, will render that establishment one of the handsomest structures in our town.

When, in 1860, Bishop McIntyre was called to preside over the Church in this Province, he saw before him a Catholic population of 35,852 souls, scattered over a country where to be a Catholic was to be intellectually, socially and commercially at a disadvantage. There were no Catholic Schools outside of Charlottetown, there was no Catholic filling a public office of any importance,—indeed to be a Catholic was to be regarded with suspicion and mistrust by one half of the population of the Colony. Then again there was an inadequate supply of priests; each clergyman was charged with a number of parishes, all to be

ministered to in turn, the priest going in all sorts of weather, and at all hours, over roads the very remembrance of which causes a rheumatic twinge to many a veteran missionary at the present day. The majority of the churches were old and unequal to the wants of their congregations; work was waiting for the Bishop on all sides and the work has been nobly done. From the western extremity of the Island where the graceful spire of Tignish Church upholds the symbol of our Faith, to the wave washed shore of the East Point, there is a succession of Catholic parishes, each with its neat church and comfortable Presbytery. There are libraries in many of these parishes, and Charlottetown, Summerside, Tignish, Miscouche, Rustico and Souris boast handsome and commodious Convents where the devoted Sisters of the Congregation teach almost a thousand little girls. The Catholic population of the diocese has increased from 35,852 to 55,000. Many of the most dignified and important positions in the Province are now filled by Catholics, and the name of a Catholic benefactor of St. Dunstan's stands at the head of the wealthy merchants of Charlottetown, while at the bar, in medicine, and in the field of literature there are numerous young Catholic men who give promise of more than average success.

In reviewing the history of the past twenty-five years, we see many gaps made by the relentless hand of time. Dennis Reddin, Esq., whose charitable donations to the church in Charlottetown, began with the existence of St. Dunstan's as a parish, and continued throughout his lifetime, died in 1863. The Hon. Daniel Brenan, the benefactor of St. Dunstan's College, and of St. Mary's Convent, and one of the chief supporters of Catholicity in Charlottetown, was a prominent figure among the clergy at the consecration of the Bishop in 1860. He was laid to rest in March, 1876. The Hon. Patrick Walker, another staunch and generous supporter of the Church, died in 1877. So early as 1867, the Catholics of Charlottetown were called upon to mourn the loss of the brilliant and patriotic Whelan, whose gifted mind and facile pen have left an undying record in the land of his adoption.

Among the clergy present on that occasion time has made equal havoc. The graceful and gracious prelate who so royally ruled the Church in Nova Scotia, was long ago called to his

reward ; the then Bishops of St. John's and of Harbor Grace are no more ; the venerable Bishop of Arichat sleeps beneath his stately Cathedral of St. Ninian, since 1879, Father Belcourt died in 1873, while the grass has not yet grown green over the grave of the Rev. James Quinn. The others who remain have changed with the changing years. Silver bells chiming in St. John have just rung out the jubilee of him who, in 1860, was the youngest Prelate in the group, the Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney. The Rev. Mr. Power, then a young priest in Halifax, now Vicar General of that diocese, takes his place among the dignitaries in the purple robes of a Monsignore. Others who stood round in the vigor and freshness of youth, will re-assemble to-day in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, bearing with them, it is true, the weight of added years, but also the consciousness of labor nobly done ; they have toiled hard and borne the burden and heat of the day, working for the glory of God and the salvation of their neighbor.

Upon none has time laid a more gentle hand than the Bishop in whose honor the brilliant assemblage of to-day is convened. Twenty five winters, "frosty but kindly," have, it is true, silvered his once rich brown hair, but his magnificent physique and commanding presence have not been impaired by the weight of years or the load of care inseparable from the responsibilities of his high position.

The Right Reverend Peter McIntyre was born in the Parish of St. Peter's, King's County, Prince Edward Island, on the 29th of June, 1818. His parents, Angus McIntyre and Sarah McKinnon, were natives of Uist, Inverness-shire, Scotland, and emigrated to this country in 1790. The future Bishop was baptized in the old St. Andrew's Church, by Bishop McEachern, and received his First Communion in 1835 from the hands of Father Charles MacDonald. After studying for some time at St. Andrew's College, he proceeded to the College of St. Hyacinthe, where he remained for five years, entering the Grand Seminary of Quebec in 1840. After a three years' course at the Grand Seminary he was, on the 26th of February, 1843, ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Signay in the Cathedral of Quebec. For sixteen months after his ordination he was assistant to Rev. S. G. Ferry, at Miscouche, and in the fall of the following year was appointed to the mission

of SS. Simon and Jude at Tignish, of which he was pastor for seventeen years.

In person His Lordship is above the medium height, his carriage is stately and his step elastic. His activity is remarkable; few young persons could endure the amount of travelling and fatigue which is constantly undergone by Bishop McIntyre, upon whom it has no ill effect whatever. His voice, which is low and sweet, is so clear that he is easily heard even at a great distance. His prepossessing appearance and courtly manner, no less than his genuine kindness of heart, have made him hosts of friends. He is highly esteemed by Protestants throughout the Province, from whom his blameless life and fearless advocacy of what he deems to be right command respect. The Bishop is a strenuous advocate of temperance. He takes a great interest in education, and is invariably present when his duties allow him, at the examinations in his Catholic schools. It is to His Lordship's unflagging energy and zeal that St. Dunstan's College owes its present hopeful position. Besides providing for their secular instruction, the Bishop has always been much interested in the spiritual welfare of the little ones of his flock; it is his delight to preach at the children's Mass on Sundays when the large congregation of young folk listen to his clear and practical instructions with profit and pleasure.

His Lordship has visited Rome four times since his consecration, and on one occasion extended his journey to the Holy Land. He took part in the Ecumenical Council of 1870, where it was generally conceded that no more imposing figure was seen in the grand procession of churchmen than that of the venerable and stately Bishop of Charlottetown.

Two decades and a half have rolled by since 1860, twenty-five beads told on the silver chaplet; is it too much to hope that the twenty-five yet to come will bring equal blessings and graces as they fall from the fingers of Father Time, and that tinged with a yellow light, the light of the sunset of a harvest day, they may tell year by year the coming of a Golden Jubilee to him to whom to-day the HERALD greeting wishes *Fausta Omnia ac Felicia*.

(From *Daily Examiner*, August 12th.)

The Catholics of Prince Edward Island will, to-morrow, celebrate with enthusiasm the twenty-fifth anniversary of the consecration of their venerable Bishop. Thousands will, without doubt, come to the Jubilee in Charlottetown; thousands who cannot come will be in hearty sympathy with the occasion and the ceremony; and all will unite in the hearty congratulations which will be showered upon His Lordship. The event is so unusual and the man so highly esteemed, even by those who differ most widely from the distinctive beliefs of his Church, that readers of *THE EXAMINER* of every class and denomination will, we are sure be interested in a timely sketch of His Lordship's career.

The Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown, was born at Cable Head, Lot 41, in King's County, Prince Edward Island, on the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, June 29th, 1818. His parents, Angus McIntyre and Sarah McKinnon, Scotch Highland Catholics, emigrated from Southwest Invernessshire to this Island, towards the close of the last century. Providence blessed their industry and integrity; and they were enabled not only to have "full and plenty" for a large family of sons and daughters, but also to extend the sacred rites of hospitality to all who came in the way. Mr. McIntyre's house at Cable Head was one of the principal stations of the late Bishop McEachern in that part of the country—before there was a church at St. Peter's—and little Peter, the Benjamin of the family, was naturally enough brought to the notice of the pious and discerning Bishop. The Bishop, it is needless to say, entertained a very high regard for Angus McIntyre and his family, and His Lordship insisted that the youngest son, little Peter, should be sent to college to be educated for the church. Mr. McIntyre was well aware that the proposed undertaking would be exceedingly heavy, at a time when schools were few and means were not easily obtained. But out of respect for the wishes of his Bishop, he generously acted upon the suggestion, and his son Peter was accordingly among the first students at the opening of old St. Andrew's College.

After the death of the good Bishop McEachern, in 1835, young McIntyre expressed a strong desire to be sent to Canada to pursue

his studies. This wish was complied with by his kind father ; and after having studied, during seven or eight years, in the Colleges of St. Hyacinth and Quebec, he was promoted to the order of the Priesthood in 1843, and returned to his native Diocese the same year. We have been told by an old friend of the family that when young McIntyre first went to college, his father had several long stockings literally crammed with Spanish dollars, and so, wanting the accommodation of banks, the old gentleman was enabled to promptly make generous remittances to his son and pay the college bills on presentation. The same good friend also tells us that by the time young "Father McIntyre" returned from Quebec the Spanish dollars were pretty low in the old stocking—but not exhausted ! May it not be that the generous manner in which his venerable father furnished him with ample funds until he was able to provide for himself, materially helped to form and develop those generous, hospitable and princely traits of character which we all admire in Bishop McIntyre.

The first missionary duties of Father McIntyre were performed as assistant to Father Perry. After a short time, however, he was appointed to the charge of Tignish, Lot 7, the Brae and Cascumpec, with his principal residence at Tignish. There he lived and labored for seventeen years ; and it was there that he first gave evidence of his talent for building. The Acadian French who form the largest proportion of the Catholic congregation at Tignish, were, at that time, neither rich in this world's goods nor counted enterprising. Yet to them belongs the very great credit of building, under the direction of Father McIntyre, the first brick church—if we mistake not, the first public building of brick—ever erected in this Province—a church which, at this day, is one of the finest on the Island. Inspired by their enthusiastic priest, the poor French people made the bricks, hauled them to the site, laid the foundation, and built the church. They had little money, but much zeal ; and they were led by a man of rare administrative ability. To the church at Tignish was added a handsome Parochial house and a fine convent, both of brick. A church and Parochial house were also about the same time built at Brae.

The talents and zeal of Father McIntyre were soon recognized by a Church which—whatever her faults—is not slow to see and

reward true merit. On the death of Bishop Macdonald he was appointed to preside over "the Roman Catholic Diocese of Charlottetown," comprising Prince Edward Island and the Magdalen Islands; and on the 15th of August, 1860, he was solemnly consecrated "Bishop of Charlottetown." The ceremony was performed by the late Archbishop Connolly, of Halifax, assisted by the late Bishop McKinnon and Bishop Sweeney,—the late Bishop Mullock, of St. John's, Newfoundland, and Bishop Dalton, of Harbor Grace being also present.

Under the administration of Bishop McIntyre great attention has been given to the education of the youth of the Catholic people and to the erection of buildings in which to carry on the work of the Church; and the Bishop's talent for building has found scope. The following list comprises 21 churches, 20 parochial houses, and 10 colleges and convents, all built since he became Bishop of Charlottetown:—

	Church.	Parochial House.	Convent.
Alberton.....	1	1	
Bloomfield.....	1	1	
Lot 7.....	1	1	
Palmer Road.....	1	1	
Miscouche.....			1
Lot 11.....	1		
Hope River.....	1	1*	
Summerside.....	1 (brick)	1	1
Corran Ban Bridge....	1		
Cardigan Bridge.....	1	1	
Montague Bridge.....	1	1	
Morell.....	1		
St. Andrew's.....	1	1	(brick)
St. Peter's.....	1 (brick)	1	
Baldwin's Road.....	1	1	
Vernon River.....	1 (brick)	1	(brick)
Montague West.....		1	
Rollo Bay.....		1	
Fort Augustus.....	1 (brick)	1	(brick)
St. Margaret's.....		1	

*Twice built, being once burnt.

Souris		I		I (bk)
Little Pond	I	I		
Rustico				I
South Shore	I (stone)			
Charlottetown		I (stone)		2
Magdalen Islands				
Basin	I	I (burnt)		
Etang du Nord	I	I		
Amherst	I	I		
House Harbor		I		I

The buildings erected in Charlottetown, consist of St. Dunstan's College, (re-built with brick); St. Patrick's School house, St. Mary's Convent, St. Joseph's Convent now being enlarged) and the Bishop's Palace.

As a result of the establishment of schools and colleges, and the active encouragement given by Bishop McIntyre to Catholic education, there has been a marked increase in the number of the "religious" engaged in the Island. When he arrived from Quebec there were on the whole Island only eight Priests, viz.:

Father Perry.

- " Francis McDonald.
- " James McDonald.
- " John McDonald.
- " Brady.
- " Meville.
- " Belanger.
- " Reynalds.

It is worthy of remark that the first three only of those on the above list are now living. While Father McIntyre was Priest at Tignish the following were ordained, viz.:

Father Daniel McDonald.

- " Pius McPhee.
- " Charles Boudreault.
- " James Phelan.
- " Thomas Phelan.
- " Angus McDonald.

So that at the time he was elevated to the Episcopacy there

were but fourteen (14) Priests in the whole Island—now there are thirty-seven (37.)

Since Bishop McIntyre's consecration the following Priests educated or partially educated, at the schools established by His Lordship, and in St. Dunstan's College, rebuilt by him, were ordained :—

Father McIntyre.
 “ Gallant.
 “ Birke.
 “ Stephen Phelan.
 “ McMillan.
 “ James Æ. McDonald.
 “ Gillis.
 “ S. Boudreault.
 “ Allan McDonald.
 “ Laughlan McDonald.
 “ Chaisson.
 “ N. Boudreault.
 “ Corbett.
 “ Walker.
 “ Gregory McDonald.
 “ D. F. McDonald.
 “ P. Doyle.
 “ D. M. McDonald.
 “ W. H. Grant.
 “ John McDonald.
 “ Dugald McIsaac.
 “ Neil McKinnon.
 “ Ronald McDonald.
 “ * Joseph McDonald.
 “ * James Broderick.
 “ * Edwin Kelly, (eccl).
 “ Joseph Gleeson.
 “ Marcellus Richard.
 “ James McKenna.
 “ Cornelius O'Brien.
 “ William Hamilton.
 “ W. F. Chapman.

* Dead.

- " * Thornton, (eccl).
- " Manning.
- " J. L. McDonald.
- " * George McDonald, (eccl).
- " * Clement Morrison, (eccl).
- " P. Bradley.
- " E. Macaulay.
- " N. McKinnon.
- " S. O'Sullivan.
- " * A. McGillivray.
- " Duncan McDonald.
- " Auguste Babineau.

His Lordship has proved himself to be a powerful friend of the cause of temperance. Whole settlements have, by yielding to his good influence and banishing the intoxicating cup, been lifted from a state of poverty and debt to a state of prosperity and independence. He has, also, been ever mindful of the sick and needy. The Charlottetown Hospital—open to persons of all denominations—is one of the fruits of his large-hearted charity.

In 1869 and 1870, His Lordship assisted at the Œcumenical Council; and he has since made several visits to Rome.

On the whole, Bishop McIntyre has been a good Bishop and a true man. "Rich in love and sweet humanity," he has won the love of the Catholics and the esteem of the Protestants; and as we have the Roman Catholic Church here, and are not likely to be rid of it, there are very few indeed who will not concur in the sentiment that he may long be spared, under Providence, to guide it. To Bishop McIntyre we extend our cordial congratulations on this joyful occasion.

(From the St. John, N. B., "Globe," August 12th.)

On the death of the late Bishop McDonald Bishop McIntyre was appointed to the bishopric of the Province, and on the 15th of August, 1860, was consecrated at the same time as Bishop Rogers. The first work of consequence which he undertook was the rebuilding of St. Dunstan's College. * * * * * The Catholic population of the Island at the time of Bishop

* Dead.

McIntyre's consecration was 35,500. There were only thirteen priests to minister to their spiritual wants. The Catholic population now is about 55,000 and there are thirty-seven priests with well organized missions. The new parishes established by Bishop McIntyre are Cardigan Bridge, Montague Bridge, Cardigan Road, Morell, South Shore, Hope River, Lot 7, Lot 11, Brae, Palmer Road, Little Pond, Bloomfield, Alberton, Summerside, in Prince Edward Island, and Bassin in the Magdelene Islands, which form part of the diocese.

Besides the splendid episcopal residence in Charlottetown, which was much required for the diocese, he has built St. Patrick's school, (one of the finest buildings in the city nearly opposite the Government Provincial Building, on Queen Square); St. Teresa's Church, Cardigan Road; St. Francis', Little Pond; St. Mary's, Montague Bridge; St. Andrew's, St. Peter's; St. Lawrence's, Morell; St. Michael's, Coran Ban Bridge; St. Patrick's, Fort Augustus; St. Joachim's, Vernon River; St. Lawrence, South Shore, (the first stone church built on the Island); St. Anne's, Hope River; Saint Charles, Summerside; St. Mark's, Lot 7; St. Mary's, Brae; St. Bridget's, Lot 11; Saint Anthony's, Bloomfield; SS. Simon and Jude, Tignish; St. Thomas', Palmer Road; Sacred Heart, Alberton; and in the Magdalene Islands, Notre Dame de la Visitation, Amherst; Etang du Nord, St. Pierre; Bassin, St. Francis Xavier. This is work enough, one would say, for one prelate and an indefatigable staff of clergymen for one generation, but besides these churches, many of them splendid specimens of architecture, there have been eight conventual establishments erected and founded within the last twenty-five years in various parts of the Province, which educate annually thousands of pupils. The chief part of the labor of the churches was done by the zealous people in several of the parishes.

In 1877 Bishop McIntyre organized the Central Council of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, with affiliated societies in every parish of the Diocese. He has accomplished a great work in the suppression of intemperance in many parts of the Island. In 1878 he founded the City Hospital, which has already done a vast amount of good, and has stimulated others to found another hospital for the sick.

His Lordship has visited Rome four times. In 1862 he went there in company with Archbishop Connolly, and in 1869 he and Bishop McKinnon visited the Holy Land. He assisted at the Vatican Council. His Lordship has had the advantage of seeing most of the chief cities of Europe.

Bishop McIntyre does not preach very often. He is a clear, forcible speaker, impressive if not eloquent, with a perfect command of good Anglo-Saxon. Though a zealous prelate he has never been known to give utterance to any intolerant expression against those differing from him in religious matters. He has been to Charlottetown and the Island generally, a public benefactor. Though drawing close to the seventies, his eye is bright, his lip is firm, and his face fresh. He has a fine constitution, rises between four and five a. m., and has a day's work done before most Charlottetown folks are out of bed. He has many years of usefulness ahead of him, and hopes not to complete his labors until he shall have built a magnificent cathedral in the metropolis of his Province. That such a great worker deserves and receives the gratitude of his own people might be expected, that he should and does command the admiration of all classes is only reasonable; and that he enjoys the esteem of his peers is witnessed by the number of Bishops and Archbishops that do him honor on the occasion of his Silver Jubilee.

(From the Montreal Herald.)

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of the Right Rev. Peter McIntyre to the Bishopric of Charlottetown was celebrated in the capital of Prince Edward Island with great rejoicings, not by the Catholics of the Province alone, but by Protestants. Bishop McIntyre is deservedly one of the most popular men in the Province. While zealous and indefatigable in furthering the interests of his church, his urbanity and kindness of heart have won for him hosts of friends amongst Protestants of all denominations. The venerable Bishop is a native of the Island. He has in the last twenty-five years done as much as any one man could possibly do to improve the religious and social condition of the people under his care. As an administrator he has but few equals.

The number of institutions, educational and maintained is, considering the means at his disposal, really wonderful.

RIGHT REVEREND DR. ROGERS.

(From the Char'ottetown Herald, August 12th.)

The Right Rev. James Rogers, first Bishop of Chatham, on the 15th August, 1860, shared the honors of the day with the Bishop of Charlottetown, and to-day is His Lordship's honored guest.

Bishop Rogers was born on the 11th July, 1826, at Mount Charles, County Donegal, Ireland. He came to Nova Scotia with his parents in 1831, and settled at Halifax, where he was educated at St. Mary's College, completing his theological studies at the Grand Seminary of Montreal. He was ordained Priest by the first Archbishop of Halifax, the Most Reverend William Welsh, on the 2nd July, 1851, in St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Father Rogers served in various missions of Nova Scotia, Digby, Annapolis, Cumberland, etc., and in the Island of Bermuda from 1857 to 1858. In 1859 he was appointed Secretary to His Grace Archbishop Connolly, and to a Professorship at St. Mary's College, Halifax.

On the 8th May, 1860, the northern portion of New Brunswick was separated from St. John, and erected into the independent diocese of Chatham, of which Father Rogers was appointed the first Bishop. He was consecrated in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, in August, 1860, as we have previously stated. On the 22nd of the same month the new Bishop was solemnly installed at Chatham. At that time there were but seven Priests in the diocese of Chatham, few churches, and no convents; now there are thirty-seven Priests, the number of churches has increased in proportion, and there are eight prosperous convents. Five of these are exclusively educational establishments, under the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, while three are Hospitals in charge of the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu from Montreal. In connection with each of these Hospitals there is a flourishing school, to meet the requirements of the localities in which they are

situated. One of these Hospitals, that at Tracadie, is a Lazaretto, where from twenty to thirty lepers are tenderly cared for by the good Sisters. This establishment has more than local celebrity.

In 1878 the pro-Cathedral, Episcopal Residence, and St. Michael's College was destroyed by fire. They were since rebuilt, but the College has been temporarily suspended, owing to the loss which the diocese sustained by the fire.

Without having travelled through the vast country district presided over by Dr. Rogers, it is impossible to realize the hard work, mental and physical, which has been undergone by the Bishop during the twenty-five years in which the diocese of Chatham, under his fostering care, has developed from a state of almost aboriginal wildness to its present prosperous and promising condition. For many years His Lordship's only means of travelling was his covered carriage; and even now, although the railway intersects the country in many directions, he thinks but little of springing into his coach for a fifty or even a seventy mile drive.

To the religious whom he has established in his diocese, Bishop Rogers is paternal in his thoughtful kindness. Among his own people as well as among non-Catholics he is universally and deservedly popular, while he is always a particularly welcome guest at the episcopal residences in the neighboring provinces.

That he may long be spared to labor successfully in that portion of the Master's vineyard allotted to him by the Vicar of Christ, is our sincere wish, and one that we feel sure will be echoed throughout the ecclesiastical Province, where all classes and creeds unite in esteeming highly the genial and popular Bishop of Chatham.

ADDRESSES.

The following are copies of the Addresses presented to the Bishop of Charlottetown upon the Celebration of his Silver Jubilee. To each of them His Lordship replied *extempore* in feeling language:—

ADDRESS OF THE CLERGY.

To the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—We, the clergy of the

Diocese of Charlottetown, beg to offer you our felicitations on the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of your Episcopal consecration.

Twenty-five years have come and gone since the burden of the Episcopacy was laid upon your shoulders, and after the lapse of so many years, amidst the labors and anxieties inseparable from the Episcopal Dignity, we are happy to behold you hale and hearty, fulfilling the duties incident to your high office with unflagging zeal and undiminished vigor.

We look back on the past with fond recollections of intimate and kindly relations ; for the present we gladly join with the many distinguished friends of the clergy and laity, who honor the celebration of your Silver Jubilee by their presence, in wishing you length of days and undisturbed tranquility in your journey through life, and, to the future we look with firm hope that a kind Providence may long spare you to labor in this portion of the Lord's vineyard.

We must not forget to include in these remembrances and fond wishes your dear friend and fellow laborer, the Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, who received Episcopal consecration with you in this city, and who always manifests a warm interest in the welfare of this Diocese. Please accept the accompanying Crozier, Mitres, Pontificals, etc., from the Clergy of the Diocese of Charlottetown, in remembrance of the Silver Jubilee of your Episcopal consecration.

Accept, dear Bishop, the assurance of our high regard.

Signed on behalf of the Clergy.

JAMES McDONALD, V. G.

Charlottetown, August 12, 1885.

THE ADDRESS OF THE LAITY.

To the Right Rev. Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown :

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP.—This for us is a day of joy and congratulation. We rejoice that you have been preserved through all the arduous duties of the Episcopate to celebrate in our midst the twenty-fifth anniversary of your elevation to that exacting dignity, and we congratulate you upon having marked that quarter of a century with such works as the great prelates in every

age and country have striven to accomplish for the welfare of their flocks.

At a celebration like this we hold to-day, it is fitting that we recall the events which have taken place during Your Lordship's administration of this Diocese ; for we would have the world know that the Bishop whom we honor to-day has achieved much for the advancement of religion and the well-being of his people.

Twenty-five years ago, fourteen priests, scattered at wide intervals over the Island, attended with unceasing toil to the spiritual wants of the people : to-day there are thirty-seven clergymen engaged in the same field of labor.

At that time thirty humble churches, humbly equipped, accommodated our Catholic population. Most of those homely structures, before whose rude altars many of our forefathers worshipped and sought solace in their hardships, have been displaced by more stately edifices, more worthy of the Great Sacrifice and the solemn rites of our religion. It was, however, reserved for Your Lordship to inaugurate an advancement in church architecture, when you erected in the western portion of our Island that enduring pile which will long remain a monument of Your Lordship's zeal and unswerving perseverance. The spirit of labor and sacrifice infused by you into the parishoners of Tignish has already borne valuable fruit, and now throughout the Diocese we see churches springing up, which can justly claim architectural beauty, and boast of artistic decoration. And here, this reflection occurs to us—the parish in which you labored so long as a missionary, owes to your zeal a spacious temple. The parish, also, in which you were born, and spent your boyhood, has received at your hands a like boon. Is it useless for us to cherish the hope that you will be preserved to set a crown upon your labors by erecting in Charlottetown a cathedral worthy of the capital of the Province?

In the shadow of the church rises the schoolhouse. Excellently well has Your Lordship carried out this ancient tradition. In conformity with it St. Patrick's School, St. Joseph's Convent, and the Convent of Notre Dame arose in this city. St. Dunstan's College owes much to your fostering care, while Convents of the Congregation of Notre Dame have been opened in the more populous centres of the diocese.

While thus zealously providing for the spiritual wants of your people, by increasing the number of clergymen and building additional churches, while also you have thrown open so many establishments for the education of the young, you did not forget that the practice of the corporal works of mercy has always distinguished the Episcopal Order. You opened in this city a Hospital wherein all who are stricken with disease can secure the best medical attendance, and have their sufferings alleviated by the gentle services of the Sisters of Charity.

In all these undertakings, Your Lordship has diligently followed out the traditions of the Episcopacy—traditions old as Christianity itself. The missionary, the Church, the school and the hospital succeed each other in natural gradation, expanding and multiplying as years pass away. A wooden structure for the education of Huron boys on the bald cliff of Quebec, was the forerunner of Laval; a log cabin on the strand of Sillery between the river and the woody heights expanded in time into the Hotel Dieu, while the rude altar which more than two centuries ago the first settlers built on the grassy meadow of Montreal, was as the grain of mustard seed, which has developed in our day into the stately edifice which rises over the gorgeous sanctuary of Notre Dame. So may it be with Your Lordship's works.

There is an event in Your Lordship's career which we recall with pride, because it is one which will be remembered in history, and reflects honor alike on your name and on the Diocese over which you rule. In the great Œcumenical Council, summoned by Pius the Ninth of happy memory, you were invited to take a place. You shared in the deliberations of that august assembly, and gave your sanction for the promulgation of the great Dogma of Infallibility.

Here, my Lord, we shall draw to a conclusion. Indeed, it is to be feared that in the presence of this illustrious assemblage of High Ecclesiastical Dignitaries, we have already said too much. For the fact that these learned Prelates have come a far way to do you honor on this auspicious day, affords stronger evidence of the esteem in which you are held than any words of ours can convey.

In conclusion, we again offer to Your Lordship the heart-felt congratulations of your flock, and ask you to accept of this purse,

as a slight token of their homage and affection. May you long be preserved in health and strength to continue to develop still more the works you have begun, and be in the future, if that be possible, a still greater ornament than you have been in the past to your Religion and to your country.

On behalf of the laity.

A. A. MACDONALD,
W. W. SULLIVAN,
OWEN CONNOLLY,
P. BLAKE,
HENRY HUGHES,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN,
JOHN CAVEN,
JAMES REDDIN,
JAMES BYRNE,

} Executive Committee.

Charlottetown, August 12th, 1885.

ADDRESS FROM THE PARISHONERS OF TIGNISH.

To the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown :—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—We feel much pleasure in being here to-day, and having the honor of presenting Your Lordship on behalf of the members of Tignish parish, with our most hearty congratulations on the 25th anniversary of your Episcopal Consecration.

There are two principal reasons why the people of Tignish should be represented here on this festive occasion. First, because they yield to the inhabitants of no other parish in this diocese, either in their love, respect and loyalty to their Bishop, or their attachment to the holy religion of which your Lordship is the chief exponent, and highest representative in the Province; and secondly, because it has been their invaluable privilege to have had Your Lordship as Pastor for many years prior to your appointment to the Episcopal See of Charlottetown. The ties of love and friendship towards your Lordship that were then formed in the breasts of your spiritual children, are as fresh and firm to-day as they were twenty-five years ago, when you left Tignish to take up your residence permanently in Charlottetown.

During these happy years the people of that district saw the earnestness with which you always labored to promote the interests of religion in your parish ; how you strived in season and out of season to sow in the minds of your spiritual children the wholesome seeds of sound doctrine, and how untiring and persevering were your efforts to erect to the honor and glory of God the beautiful brick church—the first of the kind built in this Province, which will ever remain as a standing monument of your Lordship's zeal and cultivated taste, as well as an evident proof of the cordial relations and good understanding existing between yourself and parishoners. In view of these and many other facts of a kindred nature that might be here stated, it is not surprising to find in Tignish, even at this day, so much warmth of feeling towards one who had, by his many virtues and social qualities, endeared himself to all those under his Pastoral care.

The remarkable success that has crowned your Lordship's labors in the wider field confided to your care, since you took your place in the Hierarchy of the Church, have been much greater than could have been reasonably anticipated a quarter of a century ago, even by the most sanguine among your many friends and well wishers.

If it be true that the vigilance of Bishops over the general interests of religion in their dioceses should be somewhat similar to that of "sentinels on housetops," then those who might not have fully understood your Lordship's motives in your works of zeal and charity, (particularly your efforts to have religion taught in the primary schools of the Island) can find an explanation of your conduct by simply calling to mind the fact that to your Lordship's special care was committed by the Pastor of Pastors, our Holy Father the Pope, that portion of the flock of Jesus Christ contained within the limits of this diocese.

You have fostered the institutions of learning existing in your diocese at the time of your advent to the See of Charlottetown, particularly St. Dunstan's College—and you have founded and established others of a similar kind, especially those conducted by the Ladies of the Congregation of Notre Dame for the education of young girls.

To your Lordship, moreover, belongs the honor of being the

first to establish in this Province a Hospital for the proper care and treatment of the sick and infirm—an establishment that has, even already, done much good to many persons throughout this Island.

Formerly each missionary had to attend several churches, but now there is a priest attached to almost every church ; formerly a person travelling through this Island seldom passed a Catholic church with any pretensions to architectural beauty or regularity of style, but now the well-finished and well-designed church may be seen in almost every mission of the diocese.

These and many other improvements that could be mentioned, did time permit, are mainly due to your Lordship's zeal and great energy of character.

In conclusion, permit us to express the hope, on behalf of those we represent, that your Lordship may be spared for many years to come in order to direct the spiritual interests of this diocese ; to again congratulate you on the occasion of your Silver Jubilee, and to ask your kind acceptance of the accompanying sum of money as a small token of love and attachment of your unworthy children in Christ.

On behalf of the inhabitants of Tignish.

(Signed)

S. F. PERRY,
FRANCIS HUGHES,
PETER DOYLE,
JEROME GAUDET.

August 9th, 1885.

BENOVELENT IRISH SOCIETY'S ADDRESS.

To the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown :—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—The Benevolent Irish Society of Prince Edward Island gladly avail themselves of this opportunity of offering to Your Lordship their hearty congratulations upon the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of your consecration as Bishop of Charlottetown.

Themselves, a Society of over sixty years' standing, they have

witnessed the great things which, under the blessing of Almighty God, Your Lordship has been enabled to accomplish, and they desire to assure you of the warm feelings of gratitude which the Irish people of this Island cherish to Your Lordship for your constant and unselfish labors for their welfare.

Apart from the sacred duties of your holy office, Your Lordship's life has been largely devoted to the intellectual advancement of our people, by the erection and establishment of educational institutions, wherein our youth are fitted for the battle of life. How your efforts in this behalf have succeeded is well known. The stately buildings which adorn our fair Island in so many places are noble monuments of your zeal and your energy.

With deeds of benevolence your Lordship's name has ever been closely associated, but the crowning work of mercy was the establishment of a Hospital, where, under the charge of the good Sisters of Charity, the sick can receive necessary care and treatment. This one act, whereby you effaced a foul blot from the Christian character of this community, will forever shed a bright lustre upon your Lordship's Episcopate.

It is therefore proper that this Society, whose chief object is the relief of distress and the alleviation of human suffering, should unite in celebrating the silver jubilee of a prelate so widely known and justly esteemed, and they fervently pray that your Lordship's life may long be spared to be a Father to your people and a benefactor to the Province.

WILLIAM C. DESBRISAY,
President.

JOHN HENNESSY,
Secretary.

Charlottetown, August 12, 1885.

ADDRESS OF THE CALEDONIAN CLUB.

*To His Lordship, the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, Bishop of
Charlottetown:—*

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—On behalf of the Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island, a society composed of men of various christian denominations, united by the common

ties of Scottish ancestry, we assure Your Lordship that we hail with pleasure the joyful occasion of the celebration of your Silver Jubilee, as it affords us a fitting opportunity of expressing our respect for one who has so happily combined the dignity of a high and honorable position with the kindness and culture of the polished gentleman.

In your exalted station you have been eminently successful. The many useful and ornamental edifices erected under your supervision, attest your taste, skill and ability, and the charitable institutions founded by Your Lordship show your sympathy and care for the poor and afflicted.

We are pleased, as Scotchmen, that Your Lordship's career has been such as to invariably command the esteem and respect of all classes.

We tender you our sincere congratulations, and hope that Your Lordship may be spared many more years of health and happiness.

ARCHIBALD McNEILL,
President.

JOHN S. McDONALD,
1st Vice-President.

JOHN M. CAMPBELL,
Recording Secretary.

JOHN McEACHERN,

JAMES McISAAC,
Committee.

Caledonia Club Rooms, Charlottetown, August 12th, 1885.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

To the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown:—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—On behalf of the members of the Catholic Literary Union, we beg to offer Your Lordship their congratulations on the completion of the 25th year of your Episcopate.

We owe much to Your Lordship, both as our spiritual guide

and as a patron to our society. The kindly interest you have shown in our progress, and the material assistance you have rendered us have mainly contributed to place this society of Catholic young men on an enduring foundation.

The quarter of a century during which Your Lordship has been our spiritual head has seen great things for the Catholic Church on this Island. By your ability and administrative talents you have raised the Church to a pre-eminence worthy the emulation of your Brothers in the Hierarchy, and by the sanctity of your life you have set a holy example to those under your charge. In these times of scepticism and infidelity, the truly christian spirit of your flock is the strongest evidence of Your Lordship's ardent zeal for the salvation of their souls.

The constant and unremitting attention of Your Lordship, in the face of many obstacles to the social and intellectual culture of your people, has greatly assisted in putting them on an equality with their fellow countrymen.

That Your Lordship may be spared for many years to aid in obtaining a complete Catholic education for the Catholic youth is our most earnest wish.

During Your Lordship's administration of this diocese, missions and retreats have been instituted with a lasting good for your faithful flock.

The attitude of Your Lordship on the temperance question cannot fail to call forth the highest encomiums, and the enduring gratitude of this Society of young men, and we hope that your temperance precepts may be followed, and your further efforts crowned with success.

As an exclusively Catholic Society, and debtors to Your Lordship's patronage and munificence, we approach Your Lordship with the deepest feelings of submission and gratitude, and hope that you may be spared to us for a Golden Jubilee in the See of Charlottetown—one of the most honored of the fathers of the Universal Church.

Health and the peace of the Lord, *ad multos annos.*

Your Lordship's children in Christ.

WILLIAM MURRAY, JR.

ALFRED E. MCEACHEN.

ARTHUR P. EDMUNDS.

Charlottetown, August 12th, 1885.

ADDRESS OF THE HOLY FAMILY SOCIETY.

*To the Right Reverend Dr. McIntyre, Bishop of Charlottetown,
P. E. I.:*—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—We, the members of the Sodality of the Holy Family, in connection with the “Congregation de Notre Dame,” are happy to avail ourselves of the occasion of the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of Your Lordship’s Consecration, to renew the expression of our filial and affectionate regard as well as our appreciation of your devotedness.

We beg to offer you our humble congratulations that you have been enabled to celebrate this happy festival, and we pray you accept this slight token of our joy.

While thanking the Great Giver of all good gifts for having spared you to see this joyous day, we shall not fail to implore Him most earnestly to bless and realize the wish which arises spontaneously from every heart—may you live to celebrate your Golden Jubilee!

Signed on behalf of the members :

MRS. KILFOY,
President.

MRS. M. McQUAID,
Vice President.

MRS. P. CLERKIN,
Secretary.

Charlottetown, August 12th, 1885.

ADDRESS OF THE CHILDREN OF MARY.

To the Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown:—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—Among the crowd of well-wishers who gather around Your Lordship on this joyful occasion, the Children of Mary crave permission likewise to approach, in order to offer you their congratulations, and present you with their humble tribute of affection.

Our Society has been for many years, with your Lordship’s approbation, trying in its own humble way to effect some little

good, and it would be ill on our part to stand aloof from this grand celebration; we offer you, therefore, our warmest congratulations on the occasion of this your Silver Jubilee, and beg Your Lordship to accept this slender memorial of our gratitude and affection.

While praying that Your Lordship may long be spared to rule this Diocese, which you have so wisely ruled in the past, we ask for our Society Your Lordship's blessing.

Signed on behalf of the Children of Mary.

E. GRIFFITH,
President.

A. FENNESSEY,
Vice-President.

M. A. WHELAN,
TREASURER.

K. CAVEN,
Secretary.

Charlottetown, August 12th, 1885.

ADDRESS OF ST. JOSEPH'S SODALITY.

Right Reverend Peter McIntyre, D. D., Bishop of Charlotte-
town:—

MY LORD,—On this occasion of your Silver Jubilee, we beg you to accept the accompanying Chaplet as a tribute of our love and gratitude; and we assure you that to-morrow we will all unite in one glad Magnificat to thank God for giving us, in you, for the last twenty-five years, so zealous and devoted a Father.

We will also ask of Him to prolong your life, so precious to us all, that in twenty-five years hence we, the members of St. Joseph's Sodality, may have the joy and consolation of celebrating your Golden Jubilee.

On behalf of St. Joseph's Sodality.

MRS. J. DOIRON,
President.

Charlottetown, August 11, 1885.

(*Herald, August 19th,*)

WEDNESDAY, August 12th, 1885, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the consecration of their Lordships the Bishops of Charlottetown and Chatham, will long be remembered in Prince Edward Island. Never did our little Island see such an assemblage of Prelates and Priests, and never was there a more royal and hearty demonstration of a people's good will. All classes, and we may say all creeds united in doing honor to one who has devoted his life unreservedly to the temporal and eternal welfare of his fellow men.

Ere the hour appointed for the first act in the celebration, the murky clouds which had ushered in the day gave place to brightest sunshine. The rain of the early morning, which had caused the most hopeful to fear, tended only to lay the dust and lend a freshness to the atmosphere. The city everywhere presented a bright and gay appearance. Flags were flying from the principal buildings, lines of bunting crossed the chief thoroughfares; everything wore an air of festivity, and everybody seemed to be abroad in holiday attire. The Papal Standard floated high over the Episcopal Palace, which was gaily decorated with the flags of all nations.

The exterior of the Cathedral was profusely ornamented with bunting. At the western entrance a handsome gothic arch was erected, with a scroll bearing the words, "Long Life and Happiness." Inside, St. Dunstan's is not well adapted for artistic ornamentation, and considering this, most persons will concede that the Committee of Decoration did all that was possible, and succeeded in producing a very good effect. The front of the galleries, covered in scarlet cloth, bore mottoes in silver letters on a white ground. On the Epistle side were:

Dei Coadjutores Sumus. (We are fellow workers with God.)

Pasce Agnos Meas. (Feed My Lambs.)

Pasce Oves Meas. (Feed My Sheep.)

On the Gospel side:

Fidelis Servus et Prudens. (Faithful and Prudent Servant.)

Zelus Domus Domini Comedit Me. (The zeal of the House of the Lord consumeth me.)

Between these were festoons of evergreens caught up at each

pillar with a wreath of flowers. The pillars were wreathed in evergreen. From the apex of the ceiling over the nave were streamers of scarlet, blue, green, and white bunting, which were caught up below the galleries and wound around the pillars between the evergreen garlands. The windows were draped in bunting, and under the choir loft was arranged a background of scarlet and white, against which hung the portraits of their Lordships the Bishops of Charlottetown and Chatham. Winding about these pictures was a scroll bearing the mottoes :

Hi Sunt Duo Candelabra In Conspectu Domini. (They are two shining lights in the sight of the Lord.)

On streamers of spotless white worked in letters of silver were suspended over the Sanctuary the mottoes :

Hæc dies quam fecit Dominus gaudemus et exaltemur in illa Magnificat anim mea Dominum.

Small flags and garlands of flowers were everywhere. Guarding the entrance to the Sanctuary stood two banners; the one on the Gospel side bore the crest and motto of the Bishop of Charlottetown, that on the Epistle side those of His Lordship of Chatham. The roof of the Sanctuary was draped in white gauze. From the centre of the gauzy clouds hung a crown formed by two wreaths of natural flowers. High above the Grand Altar shone out the Latin numbers XXV in letters of brightly glittering silver, and over all ran the motto :

Quid Retribuam Domino. (What shall I render to the Lord.)

In the corners of the Sanctuary were immense banners, one bearing a golden Mitre with Cross and Crozier, and the name "† Petrus Carolinopolitanus;" the other with the same emblems and the name "† Jacobus Chathamensis." At each end of the Altar stood elegant candlesticks of burnished brass, while the Altar itself blazed with colored lights and was brilliant with flowers in vases of Italian marble and alabaster. Over the doors leading to the Sacristies were golden emblems illustrating the chief epochs of their Lordships lives. On the Gospel side a cross, surmounted by the date 1818, commemorated the birth of the Bishop of Charlottetown. A chalice surmounted by the date 1843 was illustrative of His Lordship's ordination, while the mitre and crozier, which shone under the date 1860, had reference to his

consecration as Bishop. On the Epistle side the emblems were the same, the dates being 1821, 1851 and 1860. On the capitals of the columns supporting the arch of the Sanctuary glittered the silver number XXV.

The celebration began with the offering of the Most Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. At nine o'clock the Prelates and Priests formed in procession in the main hall of the Palace, in the following order :

The Clergy in Cassocks and Surplice.

Mgr. Sears. Mgr. Power.

Rev. P. Doyle, Master of Ceremonies.

His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown, Celebrant in *Cappa Magna*.

Reverend Mr. Allard,
Deacon of Honor.

Reverend Mr. Hebert,
Sub-Deacon of Honor.

Four Train Bearers.

Four Acolytes bearing Mitre, Crosier, Missal and Bougeoir.
Archbishops and Bishops in Rochet and Mantelletta, accompanied by their Secretaries in the following order :

Most Reverend Dr. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax.

Most Reverend Dr. Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto.

Most Reverend Mgr. Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec.

Right Reverend Dr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John, N. B.

Right Reverend Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham.

Right Reverend Dr. O'Mahony, Bishop of Eudoxia.

Right Reverend Dr. Cameron, Bishop of Arichat.

Right Reverend Dr. Power, Bishop of St. John's Nfld.

Right Reverend Mgr. Fabre, Bishop of Montreal.

Right Reverend Mgr. Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa.

Right Reverend Dr. McDonald, Bishop of Harbor Grace.

Right Reverend Dr. Carbery, O. P., Bishop of Hamilton.

Filing out the main entrance of the Palace, the procession crossed the lawn, passed through the Dorchester Street gate, and entered the Cathedral beneath the Gothic arch at the western portal. At the entrance to the Cathedral Holy Water was presented to the Celebrant, which he offered to Archbishops and Bishops, and then sprinkled over the people. The procession moved along the aisle on the Epistle side of the Altar of the

Sacred Heart, where all knelt in prayer before the most Blessed Sacrament, and then entered the Sanctuary, where the Rev. Dr. McDonald, and the Rev. John McDonald, of Campbelton, Deacon and Sub-Deacon of office, Rev. Dr. Walker, and Rev. John Corbett, Acolytes, and Rev. D. J. G. McDonald, Thurifer, were in waiting. The Bishop then ascended his Throne and, after vesting in full Pontificals, began the celebration of solemn Pontifical Mass. The ceremonies were carefully carried out, each performing his part with dignity and precision, under the direction of Rev. Patrick Doyle, who was assisted by Rev. J. A. McIntyre. During the service the visiting Prelates occupied chairs and *prie-dieu* within the Sanctuary, and the Priests were provided with seats outside the rail. The Sanctuary presented an imposing spectacle. The Venerable Bishop and his Assistants, richly robed, going through the solemn service with all the pomp of the Church's ceremonial; the Masters of Ceremonies, Acolytes, Thurifer and Servers, moving about in the performance of their every part with grace and accuracy; the dignified Prelates assisting, in their robes of royal purple; the Priests in somber cassocks and surplices of spotless white, combined to produce an indescribable scene.

The regular Choir, assisted by several of the Reverend Clergy, and by members of the Sanctuary Choir, under the direction of Rev. F. X. Gallant, rendered the Gregorian music of the *Missa Solemnis* (Pustet) in so admirable a manner as to elicit the encomiums of competent musical critics, and convince the most prejudiced votaries of figured music of the superiority and devotional grandeur of the old Gregorian chant. Mr. S. Blanchard presided at the organ, and to his skill, good taste and untiring labor in training the choir is due the highly creditable rendition of the musical portion of the service. The "O Salutaris," a solo and chorus by H. Mertian, was well sung during the Offertory, Messrs. Caven and C. Hermans being soloists. Both gentlemen well sustained the reputation they have long enjoyed. After the Elevation Prof. Caven sang Haydn's "O Jesu Deus" in his inimitable manner. After the Communion Mrs. James Byrne rendered Cherubini's "Ave Maria" with exquisite taste and precision.

Immediately after the first Gospel, His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax ascended the pulpit and spoke substantially as follows :

“Take heed to yourselves, and to all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath placed you Bishops, to rule the Church of God, which He hath purchased with His own blood.”—(Acts xx—28.)

The event that we have met here to celebrate is one calculated to awaken, in the minds of the thoughtful, various and widely different emotions. Thoughts of praise and thanksgiving to God for the blessings bestowed, during five and twenty years, on two worthy Bishops, are mingled with feelings of reverence for their persons, and of awe at the dignity and responsibility of their office. Whilst we congratulate you, my Lords, on the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of your Episcopacy,—whilst we thank God with you, and for you, on this day of rejoicing,—whilst we give a hasty glance at the works you have accomplished, we shall endeavor to show what are the functions, what the dignity of the Episcopal office whose cares you have borne, and whose duties you have discharged for a quarter of a century. The Church of God is everywhere spoken of in Scripture as God’s Kingdom on earth. Its mission is divine ; its work the application to men’s souls of the merits of Christ’s Passion ; its object the salvation of souls. It is born of God, not of man ; its power is divine ; its voice the organ of eternal truth. It is in this world not by the pleasure or will of man ; it asks not his permission to exercise its functions ; in the domain of Faith and morals it recognizes not his control ; and by reason of its Heaven-given commission it claims his obedience in all that pertains to Revealed Religion. “Preach the Gospel to every creature” justifies the raising of its voice always and everywhere ; “As the Father sent me so I send you,” proclaims its unfettered freedom of action ; “Who heareth you heareth me” stamps it with the seal of an awful power, resistance to which is threatened with condemnation. By the will of God the Church was founded ; by His power it was endowed ; and by His command it is to be heard and obeyed. Man had no more to say in its foundation and in its endowment than he had in the creation of matter and the fixing of its laws ; and just as he cannot change by one jot or tittle the laws of nature, or destroy

one of its particles, so is he powerless to change or destroy the nature of the Church, or the divine order of its governing-power. He must take the order of nature such as it is; he must be content with the supernatural order as represented by the Church, and as it has come from the hand of God. We were not consulted about the creation of the world; neither was our opinion asked about founding the church. The world is for our temporal good—still we must submit to its inevitable laws; the Church is for our spiritual benefit—but we must bow to her unchanging truths. Did men only reflect that they are as powerless to change the supernatural as the natural order, we would have no useless and sinful rebellion against God's Kingdom.

When we gaze upon a mighty oak that has withstood the storms of centuries and note its lofty height, its wide-spreading branches, its myriad leaves, we can scarcely realize that it has developed from a tiny acorn—that all the strength, beauty, and productiveness of that tree were really in that seed—that whilst the outward form has changed the substantial identity has remained. But so it is. The acorn has not perished; it has developed into a large oak. And the Church of God which, like a grain of mustard seed in the smallness of its beginning, was founded by Christ, has grown and developed into the vast and far-reaching organization of the Catholic Church—identical in Faith, identical in sacramental power, identical in its divinely instituted hierarchial order. In conformity with the laws of growth and development, its external form has been modified, but its essential principles are as immutable as God's own words. Men outside of our pale, who study history with impartial eyes, are lost in wonder at the grandeur of our Church. A recent writer of this class says: "I freely acknowledge the pre-eminence of Catholicism as an historical institution; here she is without a rival or a peer." Others admire her organization, but think it a human invention. As well could man devise and bring to maturity the proud oak of the forest as be the architect of the Catholic Church. It is as much the outgrowth of divine power and principles as the oak is of natural laws of production. This truth should be borne in mind by all who wish to read history aright. By this alone can be explained the grand fact of the Catholic Church. We know Christ instituted

His Church for the most important and sublime of missions, viz., the salvation of souls ; and, according to the Apostle (Eph. iv, 11-12) various ranks and grades of ministers were appointed. He says : " And some, indeed, he gave to be apostles, and prophets, and other evangelists, and others pastors and teachers ;" but their work was to tend to the one end—" for the perfection of the saints, for the work of the ministry, unto the edification of the body of Christ." Some then were to teach and others to be taught ; some were to feed as pastors, the others were to be fed, and from the words of my text some were to rule, others to be ruled. " Take heed to yourselves and to all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath placed you Bishops, to rule the Church of God." The various ecclesiastical grades of our Church are not, then, the work of man, they exist by the will and ordinance of Christ. And in that divinely instituted hierarchical order Bishops occupy the first and highest position. They are placed, we are told, by the Holy Ghost, to rule the Church or God. What sublime dignity is this ! What tongue of man can adequately explain it ;—what intelligence of man fully comprehend it ? High as the spiritual rises above the corporal, does the dignity of the Episcopal power rise above that of earthly princes. Kings legislate for earth ; Bishops for heaven. Kings rule over the body ; Bishops over the soul. Kings can bind and loose only in this world ; Bishops exercise that power in the next.—" Amen, I say to you, whatsoever you shall bind upon earth, shall be bound also in heaven.— (Mat. xviii, 18.)

This, then is the sublime dignity of the Episcopal character ; and this it is which renders Bishops so sacred in the eyes of Catholics. In them true Christians recognize a successor of the Apostles to rule the Church of God,—one who though human, and subject to human infirmities, still wields a divine power, and holds a commission to teach and preach the saving truths of redemption. A ruler placed by the Holy Ghost to rule in God's Church, which all have been commanded to hear, the Bishop presents himself to the world with credentials from the founder of the Church. He teaches with authority ; he reproveth by reason of his divine commission ; he rules with legitimate power. He wears the mitre as a sign of regal dignity ; he carries the crozier

as an emblem of pastoral authority; he has a ring as a symbol of espousal with the Church of Christ. In the solemn service of his consecration, the Church uses a prayer which is awful in its significance:—"Whosoever curseth thee let him be accursed; and whosoever blesseth thee may he be filled with blessings." These are no idle words; they are the upraised voice of God's Church proclaiming the sacredness of her minister. But this height of dignity has its corresponding weight of responsibility. Power has been given for action, and action must be judged by an inflexible rule of right and wrong. The narrow-mindedness which begets tyranny, and the weakness that engenders a too great indulgence, are alike alien to the true Episcopal character. Men are not Bishops for the furtherance of their own whims, but for carrying out the laws of God's Church; not for their own personal benefit have they power, but for the salvation of souls. "Attend to yourselves," says the Apostle, "and to the whole flock over which the Holy Ghost has placed you Bishops." Priests and people are alike committed to their care; and for the souls of priests and people they shall render an account. Justice must be their guiding principle;—not that unbending justice that poets and sculptors depict, with a flaming sword ever unsheathed, ready to smite every unthinking offender, but that loving justice around whose sword mercy has thrown a wreath of divine charity—that justice that recognizes the rights of all—that knows no favorites—that fears no threats, and despises no appeal of the humble and lowly. Mercy and truth should go before them; justice and peace should meet and kiss in all their decisions. One hasty word, one unjust action, one want of consideration for the rights of a Priest, one undue severity towards a transgressor, may have, and often has, consequences for evil during generations. In view of all this, one can see how many thorns lie beneath the glittering diamonds of the Mitre, ready to pierce the soul of a Bishop should he be false to the requirements demanded by the Apostles, viz, that he be "gentle, sober, just, holy, continent." (Titus i—⁹). Sublime dignity and awful responsibility, far reaching power, and innumerable duties, frail humanity, and the obligation of practising the highest virtues,—these are what are verified in a Bishop; these are what make him sacred in your

eyes. Whilst they make himself tremble, they make you revere him who proves himself a true "steward of God" where so much is required.

Twenty-five years ago, my friends, two Priests in the strength and prime of life were duly consecrated in the sanctuary of this Church. Legitimate apostolic succession was theirs. They were placed, not by man, but by the Holy Ghost to rule the Church of God. The dignity of Episcopal office, and the plenitude of sacerdotal power were conferred, and all the grave responsibilities and cares inseparable from the Episcopacy were laid on their souls. And now that the prime of life is past, now that physical vigor has been spent in fulfilling noble duties, now that years have set the impress of coming age on their brows, we,—you my Lords and dear friends, and I—meet together to celebrate their Silver Jubilee, to thank God for blessings vouchsafed, and to beseech a continuance of them. For twenty-five years their lives have been before the eyes of you all; their work has been public; their virtues and infirmities have been exposed to the keen eye of public criticism. What need for me to relate the story of their episcopacy? It is as an open book to all who wish to read. Still, the occasion, your desires, and my own feelings all demand a brief summing up of their life work; and I must ask their Lordships to pardon, in view of all this, my reference to their official actions.

Until twenty-five years ago there was no diocese of Chatham. All New Brunswick was subject to the Bishop of St. John. But with the increase of population and the growing necessities of religion a new diocese was erected, and Dr. Rogers was chosen its first Bishop. You can readily understand some of the difficulties of organizing a new diocese. Churches have to be built, institutions to be founded, missions to be provided for, priests to be educated and supported. All this requires money, as well as energy and administrative abilities. Needless to say, the young Bishop had no money; like the Apostles of old, he did not possess gold, nor silver, nor money in his purse. But strong in Faith, resolute of purpose, and relying on his God, he began the work appointed for his doing. Judge of that twenty-five years of Episcopacy by its results. He began with seven priests; now he

has thirty-seven. He then had few churches; now there are many fine church edifices throughout the Diocese. Missions sprang up on all sides; religious congregations were introduced and have flourishing houses. God's word was preached; the mysteries of God were dispensed to the faithful; the wants of the sick and the destitute were attended to. For twenty-five years the Bishop of that new See has been a busy man; a man of word and of work; and now he can look back with thankfulness at difficulties overcome; at a well-organized diocese; at religion firmly planted and producing abundant fruit. The heavy loss of Cathedral, College, his own residence and fine library, by fire, was a great calamity and a heavy trial for Dr. Rogers; but he did not sink beneath it. He remembered that the Holy Ghost had placed him to rule that portion of the Church, and that he could rely on Divine assistance. The house and College have arisen from their ruins, more stately than before, and we trust that he may live to complete his Cathedral.

Charlottetown was a diocese long years ago. It is a common error to imagine the inhabitants of an island as narrow minded and insular in their notions. This is the vulgar error of those who have not read history. The greatest men of the world have been natives of small islands. If you wish to look for barren minds and lack of capacity, go to continents, not to islands; and go as far from the sea as you can. This Island of Prince Edward, floating on the water, as the Micmac tongue named it, had its churches in far off days, when owned by the French. Under English rule the Faith of Christ made its way against many obstacles. A College for the training of priests was opened in St. Andrew's more than sixty years ago—the first Catholic College of the Maritime Provinces. From its humble halls went forth priests to all the neighbouring provinces, thus showing that like other Islands, ours was a pioneer of light and civilization. Notwithstanding this, twenty-five years ago the diocese of Charlottetown was small and poor, compared with its present flourishing state. The venerable Bishop whose Jubilee we are celebrating, has left his mark over the length and breadth of the diocese. The number of priests have increased fourfold; seven houses of religious ladies have been opened, and have flourishing schools; St. Dunstan's College was

rebuilt in brick ; churches, many of great beauty and elegance of finish, have sprung up on all sides ; parochial houses, St. Patrick's School, for boys, the magnificent Episcopal residence—all these and many other works attest the zeal, energy and devotion of Bishop McIntyre to the best interests of his flock. Whilst making this ample provision for the religious and educational wants of his diocese, His Lordship did not forget the claims of the sick and infirm. The home of true charity and beneficence is in the bosom of the Catholic Church, there it is fostered, and from thence it starts into action, silent, humble action it may be, but still effective and disinterested. Hence it came about that the Bishop of Charlottetown, notwithstanding the many calls upon the generosity of his people, resolved to do for his people what had never been attempted before in the country. The Charlottetown Hospital, under the care of these incomparable nurses whose heroic deeds, whether on the battlefield, or in fever wards, or in plague-stricken cities, are at once their glory and their charter to the world, is now one of the flourishing institutions of the place, and justly dear to all classes of citizens. These are some of the fruits of His Lordship's Episcopacy. One work there is that I well know he would fain accomplish ere he lays aside the pastoral staff. Under his inspiration and encouragement beautiful churches have been erected throughout the country, but no suitable cathedral is provided for this, the fairest diocese of Canada. I know well the energy of the Bishop ; I know well the spirit and devotion of the people ; and I feel that only one united and vigorous exertion is required to build a church in Charlottetown worthy of the history of the diocese, worthy of this lovely Island, worthy of the unsullied faith of the people, worthy of the zeal of the Bishop, and a worthy and fitting monument to commemorate the year of Jubilee.

To you, my Lords, who have borne the weight and dignity of the Episcopal office for twenty-five years, I can only say, think not of the trials or cares that are passed, or that may yet come, but look only at the crown that awaits them who fight manfully the good cause of the Lord. Our prayers are for you to-day, our best wishes are yours. Your noble and devoted clergy, and your faithful people raise their hearts to God to-day, and pray that you, placed by the Holy Ghost to rule the Church of God, may so

acquit yourselves that those who come after you may be able to praise you as men glorious in your generation.

At the conclusion of Mass, His Lordship in cope and mitre intoned the Church's Hymn of Thanksgiving—*Te Deum Laudamus*. The choir took up the refrain, and the solemn tones of the grand old Ambrosian hymn resounded through the venerable pile.

When the last notes of the *Te Deum* had died away, His Lordship disrobed and resumed his *cappa magna*. The members of the Executive Committee then entered the sanctuary to present the address on behalf of the Catholics of the diocese, which His Honor the Lieut. Governor read and presented and which we give in full elsewhere. His Lordship, on rising to reply, gave evidence of being deeply moved. He returned thanks most feelingly for the good wishes expressed, and humbly depreciated his own work by endeavouring to give all the honor to the hearty co-operation of his faithful clergy, and the generous assistance ever given by the laity in all work undertaken for the glory of God. As to the building of a Cathedral, referred to in the address, he said, that judging from the success which crowned the united labors of pastor and people in the past, the hope might indeed be cherished that before long Charlottetown would have a Cathedral fitted for the celebration of the august rites of religion, and a worthy monument of the faith and zeal of the Catholic people.

At the close of His Lordship's acknowledgment the procession re-formed, and returned to the Palace in the same order as it had entered the Cathedral.

Immediately after luncheon the Bishops of Charlottetown and Chatham and the visiting prelates and priests grouped themselves on the stone stairway leading to the main entrance of the Palace, and were photographed by Mr. Arthur Newbery, who we are glad to say succeeded in producing a very excellent negative.

THE RECEPTION.

HIS LORDSHIP having signified his intention of holding a reception in the Palace, between the hours of one and two

o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, was waited upon by a large number of ladies and gentlemen of all denominations, who availed themselves of the opportunity thus afforded of offering him their congratulations, and of being introduced to the visiting prelates.

The State Drawing Room presented a very brilliant appearance. The rich purple silk of the prelates' robes, the varied toiles of the ladies, and the warm tints of the upholstery, relieved by the sombre cassocks of the priests, combined to render the scene effective in the extreme.

Upon one of the tables we noticed some of the handsome gifts that were presented to his Lordship on this auspicious anniversary, viz :

- Very rich Crozier, Mitre, Bougeoir, and set of Pontificals, from the Clergy of the Diocese of Charlottetown.
 - Mahogany Case containing Silver Fruit Knives and Forks, from Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax.
 - Memorial of the Third Council of Baltimore, from the Bishop of St. Germain de Rimouski.
 - Life of Jesus Christ, by Louis Veiullott, from the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe.
 - Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary, from Canon O'Donnell, cure of St. Denis.
 - Ice Pitcher, from the Mother General of the Congregation of Notre Dame.
 - Golden Candelabra, from the Missions of the Congregation of Notre Dame in Prince Edward Island.
 - A beautiful lace Rochet, rich watered silk Mantellettum and Choir Cap, made up the handsome gifts of the Gray Nuns.
- Perhaps His Lordship's most prized souvenir was an exquisitely hand-painted *Bouquet Spirituel* bearing the inscription:—offert à sa grandeur Mgr. McIntyre à l'occasion de ses noces d'Argent avec les hommages respectueux et les sentiments d'une invariable reconnaissance S. S. Bernard, Sup. Vic de la Cong. de Notre Dame, St. Roch, Quebec.
- Silver Missal Stand, from the Children of Mary.
 - Purse from the Congregation of the Holy Family.
 - Solid Silver Rosary and Casket from the Sodality of St. Joseph.

Purse from the Catholics of the Diocese.

Purse from the parish of Tignish.

Combination Gold Pen and Pencil, from Senator Haythorne.

Rich Missal from Rev. Angus McDonald, and numerous other articles of plate from personal friends of His Lordship.

One of the most delicate offerings was an exquisite bouquet composed of choice exotics, and holding a dainty satin bannerette, which conveyed the greetings of the ladies of St. Joseph's Convent.

Some of the prettiest silver souvenirs and by no means the least prized by the good Bishop, were those of the venerable parish priest of Quebec, Rev. Mr. Auclair, Rev. Father Jeanotte, P. Q., (His Lordship's oldest surviving classmate) Rev. Father Aubry, Mrs. W. W. Sullivan, Mrs. R. B. Reid, Alberton, and Miss Amy Pope.

The following ladies and gentlemen had the honor of being presented to His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown and the visiting Prelates :

Alley, Judge.

Brecken, Frederick, Q. C.

Beer, His Worship Mayor.

Broyderick, P. F. Halifax.

Beaton, Mrs.

Blake, Patrick, M. P. P. and Mrs.

Brenan, Mrs.

Burke, James, Georgetown.

Burke, John.

Bell, Charles.

Connolly, Owen and Mrs.

Connor, J., St. John.

Campbell, Hon. William.

Caven, Mr. and Mrs.

Caven, Miss

Caven, Miss Lucy

Conroy, Dr. and Mrs.

Dawson, W. E.

Davies, Hon. Daniel

Davies, George

Davies, L. H., M. P.,

Davies, J. J.
 DesBrisay, W. C.
 Doyle, Mr.
 Ferguson, Hon. Donald
 Forristal, John
 Fraser, Mrs.
 Foley, Thomas
 Gahan, Mrs.
 Gray, Miss F. J.
 Gillis, J. S.
 Handrahan, Thomas
 Haviland, Hon. T. H.
 Howlan, Senator and Mrs.
 Haszard, Horace, C. C.
 Hughes, John and Mrs.
 Hunt, Richard, Summerside.
 Irving, Brigade Major
 Kelly, Judge
 Kelly, Miss
 Kelly, Constance, Miss
 Keim, Henry M., U. S. Consul
 Lord, Artemas
 Longworth, Henry, High Sheriff
 McDonald, Lieutenant Governor and Mrs.
 McDonald, A. C., M. P.
 McDonald, Hon. A. J.
 McDonald, Hon. J. A. Speaker of House of Assembly
 McDonald, J. S.
 Macdonell, John A., and Mrs.
 McLeod, Hon. Neil
 McLeod, Dr.
 McLeod, George
 McKenna, James A.
 McEachern, John
 Macgowan, Peter
 Macgowan, Mrs. John
 Mason, J. D. and Mrs.
 McIsaac, D. and Mrs.

Martin, E. C., M. P. P.
 Mitchell, F.
 McGrath, William
 Mullin, J. T.
 Murphy, Miss
 Montgomery, D., Superintendent of Education
 McIsaac, J.
 McIntyre, Dr., M. P.
 McNeill, Archibald
 McLeod, D. C.
 Newbery, Fenton T. and Mrs.
 Newbery, Arthur
 Newbery, Miss
 O'Neill, Mr.
 Painchaud, Antonio J., Quebec
 Painchaud, J. B., Magdalen Islands
 Peake, James
 Palmer, H. J.
 Palmer, H. V.
 Pollard, Major
 Pope, Percy, Assistant Receiver General
 Pope, Miss
 Quirk, Mrs. J.
 Quirk, Miss
 Quirk, Alfred
 Richards, J. W., M. P. P.
 Rankin, C. D.
 Robertson, J. F.
 Reddin, Judge and Mrs.
 Reddin, D. O'M. jr.
 Reddin, Richard
 Reddin, James
 Reddin, J. H.
 Sullivan, Hon. W. W. and Mrs.
 Taylor, Dr.
 Warburton, A. B.
 Watson, L. W.
 Walker, Mrs.

Wilkinson, Mrs., Chatham N. B.
Yeo, John
Yeo, James, M. P.

THE BANQUET.

After the reception at the Palace their Lordships Bishops McIntyre and Rogers, together with the visiting Prelates and Clergy, as well as the other invited guests, repaired, by special train, at 2.30, to St. Dunstan's College. The beautiful grounds of this honored Institution were looking their best. Well trimmed lawns, bordered with flowers, and hedged with graceful fir trees, delighted the eye with their quiet beauty, and refreshed the worn soul with their cooling verdure. The guests enjoyed for a short time the pleasure of rambling through the rooms of the College, admiring its fitness as a seat of learning, or the more philosophic enjoyment of sitting beneath the shade of branching chestnut, or waving mountain ash, after the manner of the disciples of Aristotle in the groves around Athens. But classic reflections, and philosophic speculations were soon put to flight by the summons to dinner. It is wonderful how easily we descend from the lofty ideal to the grosser real ; it is sad to note the perfect resignation, not to say joy, with which we relinquish learned discussion or witty repartee, to hasten to the dinner table.

But in the present case this human weakness was excusable, perhaps. The large banquetting hall was artistically decorated with wreaths of evergreens, interspersed with delicate sprays of flowers, bannerettes with appropriate mottoes, crowns, coats-of-arms of the host and Dr. Rogers, eventful dates in their lives tastefully woven with flowers and leaves on a white ground, or emblazoned in gold, whilst words of welcome bade all feel that they were giving as well as receiving pleasure. Choice bouquets in vases and silver epergnes adorned the tables, and brightened,—almost idealized—the material aspect of the dining room. In the disposition and arrangement of flowers, and table service, good taste was everywhere observable.

The classic hall was soon resounding with merry jest, and joyous conversation. Everyone appeared to be happy, and

endeavored to contribute to the general amusement. To those who had been students of St. Dunstan's, and very many had been, the scene served to recall passages they had read in Horace in years gone by, in that same hall, and enabled them to sympathize with that rare old diner-out when he cries, "*Nunc est bibendum ; nunc pede libero pulsanda tellus,*" (Now is the time for quaffing the wine juice ; now the ground should resound with the merry patter of freemen's feet.) Pagan or Christian, man is a social being, and such occasions of social reunion shew man at his best, as well as at his worst. But in the present there was no worst ; it was an hour of rational enjoyment. If any envious old Lycus, hearing the merry laughter should chide, and think it wrong, we would answer him as did Horace—*insanire juvat!*—on such an occasion, and also, "*Parcentes ego dexteras odi,*" (I hate a sparing right hand.) When the cloth had been removed, the intellectual part of the proceedings began.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor arose, and in a neat speech congratulated their Lordships the Bishops of Charlottetown and Chatham on attaining the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of their elevation to the Episcopate. After eulogizing Bishop McIntyre's unselfish devotedness to the best interests of his flock, he concluded by proposing the health of their Lordships, which was honored with due enthusiasm.

Prolonged applause greeted Bishop McIntyre on arising. He expressed his gratitude for the enthusiastic manner in which the toast had been received ; and said his pleasure in the celebration of his Silver Jubilee was enhanced by the presence of so many of his former professors and classmates and esteemed friends. There are times, he said, when one is so deeply moved that words fail to express the sentiments of the heart, and for him the present was such an occasion. The work of his episcopate could not, he said, have been successfully carried out were it not for the hearty and generous co-operation of his devoted people, who were ever zealous for the welfare of the Church ; to them was due the praise. In conclusion he gave expression to his deep sense of thankfulness for the honor done him, and reciprocated the good wishes of his guests.

His Lordship Bishop Rogers also acknowledged the toast, and

expressed his gratitude to his illustrious host, His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, for kindly inviting him to take part in this joyous celebration. Since his appointment to the Bishopric of Chatham he had, he said, made frequent visits to this Island—visits which were most beneficial to him, and from which he returned with recuperated energy to the fields of his labors. Any improvements made in his diocese were, he said, due in great part to the kindly counsel of his esteemed friend, the Bishop of Charlottetown, whose example he always sought to follow. He referred to the success which crowned the administration of Bishop McIntyre, and expressed his pleasure at seeing around him so many leading men of Church and State. In closing he proposed the health of "Our Guests."

This toast was responded to by the Hon. W. W. Sullivan, who pointed out the substantial monument of His Lordship's labors during the twenty-five years in which he had ruled the Church in this Province. Reviewing the different educational institutions which His Lordship's zeal had fostered in our midst, he dwelt at length upon old St. Dunstan's College, where they were then assembled, and paid a high compliment to its first Rector, the Rev. Angus McDonald, to whose care and training many of those present owed, in a great measure, their success in life. Looking around and observing, he said that the various provinces of our Dominion were represented by their ecclesiastical chiefs; he regretted that Newfoundland, represented by their Lordships Doctors Power and McDonald, did not form a part of Canada, but he hoped that the day would come when the ancient Province would link its fortunes with us. Referring to the presence of so many ecclesiastical dignitaries, he remarked that it would give him great pleasure to have them visit our beautiful Island, not every quarter of a century, but every year, so that they might enjoy the delights of our charming summer season.

His Grace the Most Rev. E. A. Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec, speaking in French, said that it gave him great pleasure to assist at this celebration. Alluding to bygone days when the Episcopal See of Quebec extended not only over the fair land of Canada, but also had jurisdiction in those districts of the neighbouring republic through which sweeps the mighty Mississippi, His

Grace said that he came from old Quebec, the mother Church, to hail the success which had crowned a worthy branch of the parent stem. He concluded by wishing health and happiness to their Lordships Bishop McIntyre and Rogers, to whom he offered his hearty congratulations.

His Grace Archbishop Lynch, after some witty remarks, in which he took exception to Archbishop O'Brien's exaltation of islands over continents—spoke of the beauty and fertility of Prince Edward Island. It might be true that the inhabitants of islands were large minded, but he could say that in his Province of Ontario, in which the Catholics were only a very small minority, they had their separate schools—a striking proof of large mindedness that islands might copy with profit. He was, he said, returning home with a very high opinion of the "Garden of the Gulf." He had often heard of it, but had thought rumour exaggerated. His Grace further eulogized the hospitality of the people, and related an anecdote of a Kentucky man who undertook to describe Heaven. Finding himself at a loss for a metaphor, he wound up by saying it was a "Kentucky of a Heaven." Ireland, being His Grace's native land, and Prince Edward Island bearing as close a resemblance to Ireland as any place he had ever seen, he said he would, therefore, conclude his remarks by calling it an "Ireland of an Island."

Archbishop O'Brien said he was better at making a speech the day after a dinner, than an after dinner speech. On the following day a thousand bright things would occur to his mind that would be most suitable. He thought His Grace of Toronto somewhat inconsistent in his humorous remarks. While extolling continents at the expense of islands, he could find no brighter praise for this country than to call it an Ireland of a place. Now, Ireland is an island. Moreover, the genius of His Grace of Toronto comes from the fact of his being a native of an island. He congratulated their Lordships on the celebration of the day, and wished them many more years of successful administration.

Bishop Power, of St. John's, Nfld., expressed his gratification at the celebration of the day, and although delighted to be present, did not think that Newfoundland favored Confederation with Canada at present. Possibly in the future the maritime portion

of it might unite with Newfoundland, as the oldest British Colony. He praised the beauty and fertility of the Island, which reminded him of Ireland, and he wished their Lordships health to celebrate their Golden Jubilee.

The following is a complete list of those who received invitations to the banquet at St. Dunstan's College :

- Most Reverend Dr. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax.
- Most Reverend Dr. Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto.
- Most Reverend Mgr. Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec.
- Right Reverend Dr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John, N. B.
- Right Reverend Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, N. B.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Langevin, Bishop of St. Germain de Rimouski.
- Right Reverend Dr. O'Mahoney, Bishop of Eudoxia.
- Right Reverend Dr. Cameron, Bishop of Arichat.
- Right Reverend Dr. Power, Bishop of St. John's, Newfoundland.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Lafleche, Bishop of Three Rivers.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Fabre, Bishop of Montreal.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Moreau, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe.
- Right Reverend Mgr. D. Racine, Bishop of Chicoutimi.
- Right Reverend Dr. McDonald, Bishop of Harbor Grace.
- Right Reverend Dr. Cleary, Bishop of Kingston.
- Right Reverend Dr. Carbery, O. P., Bishop of Hamilton.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Lorrain, Vicar Apostolic of Pontiac.
- Right Reverend Mgr. Sears, Prefect Apostolic of Western Newfoundland.
- Very Reverend Mgr. Power, V. G., of Halifax, N. S.
- Very Reverend Mr. Hamel, V. G., of Laval University.
- Very Reverend Canon Langevin, V. G., Diocese of St. Germain de Rimouski.
- Very Reverend W. Walsh, V. G., of Harbor Grace.
- Very Reverend T. F. Barry, V. G., of Chatham, N. B.
- Very Reverend James McDonald, V. G., of Charlottetown.
- Very Reverend Dr. McDonald, V. G., of Charlottetown.
- Very Reverend W. Foristal, Nfld.
- Very Reverend T. Connolly, N. B.

- Very Reverend James Daly, N. B.
 Reverend Canon Carmody, St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax.
 " Canon Ouellett, Superior Seminary St. Hyacinthe.
 " Canon O'Donnell, of St. Hyacinthe.
 " Canon Archambault, of St. Hyacinthe.
 " Canon LaBlanc, Montreal.
 " Canon Madden, N. S.
 " Father Macdonell, S. J., Albany.
 " Father Tremple, C. SS. R. St. John.
 " Father Nolin, O. M. I., Ottawa College.
 " Father Lacasse, O. M. I., Labrador.
 " Father Reneaud, C. S. C., Memramcook.
 " Mr. Rouxel S. S., Montreal.
 " Mr. Bolduc, Quebec.
 " Mr. Tanguary, Ottawa.
 " Charles T. Bellemare, Shawenegan.
 " Mr. Allard, Restigouche.
 " Mr. Aubry, St. John, P. Q.
 " Mr. Biggs, Halifax.
 " Mr. Berube, Ottawa, P. Q.
 " Mr. Bonneau, Quebec.
 " Angus Cameron, Sydney, C. B.
 " J. J. Chisholm, Heatherton.
 " Mr. Doulcet, Paris.
 " Mr. Gagnon, Quebec.
 " E. F. Murphy, Halifax.
 " Mr. Michaud, St. John, N. B.
 " Roderick McDonald, Pictou.
 " J. L. McDonald, Campbellton, N. B.
 " Wm. Varrilly, Bathurst Village.
 " Pere Hogan, Superior Boston Seminary.
 " Father Bernard, Madawaska, Me.
 " Father Bradley, Cape Bald.
 " Father Pelletier, N. B.
 " Father Howley, Nfld.
 " Father Flynn, Nfld.
 " Father Veitch, Nfld.
 " Father Meehan, Moncton.

- Reverend. Father LeFevre, N. B.
 “ Father Trudel, Superior St. Ann’s College, P. Q.
 “ Father Walsh, Cathedral St. John, N. B.
 “ Kenneth McDonald, C. B.
 “ John Shaw, N. S.
 “ Mr. McNeill, N. S.
 “ Father Danaher, N. S.
 “ Father Egan, Chatham.
 “ Father Jeannotte, Montreal.
 “ Father Couture, Ottawa.
 “ Father Andrew, McGillivray, N. S.
 “ Father Dougat, N. B.
 “ Father Hamilton, N. S.
 “ Father Lagueux, Quebec.
 “ Narcisse Beaubien, P. Q.
 “ Francis J. McDonald.
 “ Pius McPhee.
 “ Charles N. Boudreault.
 “ Thomas Phelan.
 “ James Phelan.
 “ Angus McDonald.
 “ Dugald McDonald.
 “ Donald Francis McDonald.
 “ Felix Von Blerk.
 “ Patrick Doyle.
 “ William Phelan.
 “ R. P. McPhee.
 “ James Æneas McDonald.
 “ D. J. Gillis.
 “ Gregory McDonald.
 “ Allan J. McDonald.
 “ Charles McDonald.
 “ M. J. McMillan.
 “ J. C. Onesime Herbert.
 “ Stephen T. Phelan.
 “ N. C. A. Boudreault.
 “ S. Boudreault.
 “ E. Walker.

Reverend L. J. McDonald.
 " John Chaisson.
 " Gerard De Finance Valcourt.
 " John Corbett.
 " G. A. Picotte.
 " William H. Grant.
 " I. Dumont.
 " A. J. McIntyre.
 " F. X. Gallant.
 " John A. McDonald.
 " Alfred E. Burke.
 " Henri Theriault.
 " E. V. P. O'Neill Boyd.
 " Louis DesMarais, Ecclesiastic.
 " Joseph McLean, Ecclesiastic.
 " John McMillan, Ecclesiastic.
 " J. J. McDonald, Ecclesiastic.
 Lieutenant Governor Macdonald.
 Hon. W. W. Sullivan, Premier and Attorney General.
 Chief Justice Palmer.
 Mr. Justice Peters.
 Mr. Justice Hensley.
 Mr. Justice Young.
 Ex-Governor Laird, P. C.
 Ex-Governor Haviland.
 Henry M. Keim, United States Consul.
 Senator Montgomery.
 Senator Haythorne.
 Senator Howlan.
 Senator Carvell.
 Dr. Jenkins, M. P.
 L. H. Davies, M. P.
 Dr. McIntyre, M. P.
 A. C. McDonald, M. P.
 James Yeo, M. P.
 Edward Hackett, M. P.
 Hon. Donald Ferguson, Provincial Secretary, &c.
 Hon. William Campbell, Commissioner Public Works.

Hon. John Lefurgey.
 Hon. Joseph O. Arsenault.
 Hon. Samuel Prowse.
 Hon. Neil McLeod.
 Hon. Stewart Burns.
 Hon. Archibald J. McDonald.
 Hon. John Balderston, President of Legislative Council.
 Hon. John Alex. McDonald, Speaker House of Assembly.
 Judge Reddin.
 Judge Alley.
 Judge Kelly.
 John Yeo, M. P. P.
 Patrick Blake, M. P. P.
 Dr. Gillis, M. P. P.
 Henry Longworth, High Sheriff.
 His Worship Mayor Beer.
 R. R. FitzGerald, Q. C., Recorder.
 Frederick Brecken, Q. C.
 Malcolm McLeod, Q. C.
 E. J. Hodgson, Q. C.
 Donald Montgomery, Sup't. Education.
 Professor Caven.
 Dr. McLeod.
 Dr. Conroy.
 Owen Connolly.
 James Reddin.
 Thomas Handrahan.
 Ronald McDonald, Summerside.
 J. B. Painchaud, Magdalen Islands.
 W. E. Dawson.
 James Coleman.
 Capt. Evans, Steamer "St. Lawrence."
 " Cameron, Steamer "Princess."
 " Cameron, " "Summerside."
 Nelson Arsenault, Magdalene Islands.
 Archibald McNeill.
 James W. Mullally.
 James Byrne.

Henry Hughes.

Patrick McQuaid.

Stephen O'Meara, *Boston Journal*.

P. F. Broyderick, Halifax.

W. C. DesBrisay.

At 7 o'clock the guests retired from the banqueting hall, and returned to the city by special train to witness the

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION AND PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY.

At eight o'clock the members of the Benevolent Irish Society met in the Society's Hall in full regalia, and, with their banners and flags flying, marched to Hillsborough Square, where they were joined by the Catholic Literary Union, by the members of St. Dunstan's congregation, and by several delegates from country parishes. Torches having been distributed, the procession started punctually in the following order :

Chief Marshal.

Squad of Police.

City Cornet Band.

Benevolent Irish Society.

County Delegates.

Catholic Literary Union.

Band of 82nd Battalion.

Members of St. Dunstan's Congregation.

They marched up Hillsborough Street to Kent Street, down Kent Street to Pownal Street, down Pownal Street to Water Street, up Water Street to Queen Street, up Queen Street to Richmond Street, down Richmond Street to Weymouth Street, down Weymouth Street to Water Street, up Water Street, to Great George Street, and entered the garden in front of the Bishop's Palace, where a grand Pyrotechnic display was in progress, under the management of Herr Hermans and Chief Engineer Thornton, of the steamship *Carroll*. In a glowing cauldron blazed Bengal Fire; now, throwing a ruddy glare over the town, and again dying away in a pale green effulgence, which lent a chaste beauty to the respectable shabbiness of St. Dunstan's; causing many to ask: "Has the Cathedral been painted?" Gorgeous rockets shot into space, leaving a trail of light in their wake; squibs, the delight of the ubiquitous small boys, exploded in all

directions ; Catherine wheels, Roman candles, and other fireworks whizzed through the air, and kept the sky ablaze for two long hours. Indeed, the very heavens seemed to join in the celebration ; stars shot to and fro in all directions, rivalling the display of the denizens of earth. Upon the steps leading to the main entrance of the Palace were grouped the Bishop of Charlottetown and his distinguished guests. When the procession halted, and lowered their torches in front of the distinguished assemblage, the Bishop of Charlottetown thanked them, in his own pleasing way, for the demonstration they had gotten up in his honor. He was followed by their Lordships of Ottawa, Montreal and St. John, who all spoke flatteringly of the manner in which the celebration of their venerable host's Silver Jubilee had been conducted. His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, on being called for, arose and addressed the assemblage, referring in most laudatory terms to the highly creditable way in which the day's celebration had been carried out. Loud applause followed the remarks of each prelate. As the hands of the clocks of the city approached the hour of ten, three cheers, proposed by Mr. W. C. DesBrisay, President, of the Irish Society, went up from the immense assemblage for Bishop McIntyre, which were immediately repeated for Bishop Rogers, for Archbishop O'Brien, and for the other visiting prelates and clergy. Then Hon. Mr. Sullivan, Premier, stepped forward and proposed three cheers for Her Majesty the Queen, which were heartily responded to.

Along the route houses of Catholic citizens and of non-Catholics, who wished to show their respect to the Bishop, were brightly illuminated, some in a very artistic manner. Conspicuous, however, were the Cathedral, the two Convents of Notre Dame and St. Joseph, St. Patrick's School and the Charlottetown Hospital.

St. Dunstan's was brilliant with white lights ; in the large window of the tower fronting on Dorchester Street was a transparency showing the Papal arms. The lancet windows fronting on Great George Street bore transparencies, some displaying the monograms, others the armorial bearings of the Bishops of Charlottetown and Chatham.

The Convent of Notre Dame was a blaze of rich color, its

many windows reflecting soft golden and roseate hues. Upon the panes were traced Chalices, Mitres, Croziers and Crosses, with accompanying mottoes, and dates of the birth, ordination and consecration of the two Bishops.

St. Joseph's Convent was much admired. Owing to its irregular outline, the illuminated fringe of Chinese lanterns along its edge had a very fine effect. Emblems wrought in evergreens, flags and many colored lights, gleaming through delicately tinted windows, combined to produce what was generally conceded to be the most beautiful *tout ensemble*.

The Charlottetown Hospital displayed in letters of flame, in the five front windows of the upper storey, the word *Vivat* (May He Live). The Hospital illuminated throughout in white light, was conspicuous by its brilliancy, but the effect of the blazing capitals in each window was especially good.

St. Patrick's Hall, also in white light, looked very beautiful.

The Palace, the exterior of which had been decorated by the Committee, was a blaze of rich color. From its cupola floated the Papal Standard, surrounded by flags of different nations; tiny bannerettes fluttered from every available post, interspersed with colored lights; strings of brilliant Chinese lanterns depended from the eaves, and were caught up over the main entrance in glowing festoons. In the ornamenting of the Palace and grounds the Committee certainly were most successful; and their good taste produced an effect worthy of this the finest Episcopal residence in Canada.

The arrangements for every feature of the celebration were faultless and were carried out in a manner reflecting credit on all concerned. Admirable order was observed by the crowds which thronged the streets during the day and evening. Everything considered, the Catholics of Prince Edward Island may well be pleased with the great success which crowned their efforts to celebrate in a fitting manner the Silver Jubilee of their Chief Pastor.

THE EXCURSION.

Wednesday had been filled with stirring events following rapidly each other, and leaving little space for leisure or repose. The

Executive Committee would appear to have foreseen this, for the last item on their programme, was one well calculated to afford delightful rest to the wearied visitors. At ten o'clock on Thursday morning, the steamer *Heather Belle* with awnings spread, and bunting flying, lay at the wharf of the Steam Navigation Company, ready to convey the visiting Prelates and clergymen on an excursion. The executive Committee and several gentlemen from the city accompanied the visitors. Mr. Hughes, who had kindly placed the boat at the disposal of the Committee, had made every arrangement on board for the comfort of the excursionists, and himself accompanied them on the trip. The sun's heat was partially tempered by a light westerly breeze, hardly strong enough, however, to move to a ripple the waters of the harbor. The tide was flowing, and had covered the brown sandy flats, so that, as the *Heather Belle* steamed up the Hillsborough, the waters on either hand seemed to spread out till they met the cultivated fields. The scenery even to those who had gazed on it year after year was enchanting; all along the shore, on either hand, up the slopes; and along the uplands waved rich harvests; dark trees, now in clumps, sheltering from northern blasts white farm steadings, and now in broad belts skirting the cultivated lands, gave a charming diversity to the landscape. Traces of industry and careful cultivation were discernable far and near, as the *Heather Belle* sped on, and the rich rewards that awaited the farmers in the abundant crops that everywhere met the eye, gave to the strangers a very fair notion of the fertility of our Island soil, and the comfortable condition of the Island farmer. At a point on the river, whence the graceful outlines of the church of Fort Augustus could be seen far away on the green uplands, the *Heather Belle* swept round, and steamed slowly back to the city. As she passed the wharves she was courteously saluted by the steamship *Carroll*. The great basin of the harbor, as viewed from the three tides, called forth from the strangers exclamations of surprise, and the beauties of the scene were dilated upon freely. The site of the old French settlement of Port la Joie was a subject of much interest to the many illustrious Frenchmen on board; and, as the steamer sailed along the old landing place, the fort, the graveyard, the position of the Government buildings, and

the sites where stood the dwellings of the settlers, were pointed out—a scene to-day of quiet rural beauty, but one time filled with busy life.

Outside the harbor, the curving shore of Keppoch and the opening to Orwell Bay, St. Peter's and Governor's Islands, Point Prim stretching boldly into the sea in the middle distance, and far away the blue hills of Nova Scotia, were all objects of careful observation. The calm sea, the sunshine, and the charm of scenery that met the eye in every direction were suggestive of music, and it was not therefore strange, that under such influences, the excursionists became, almost unknown to themselves, a grand choral association. Many quaint old ditties in French, Italian and English were sung with good effect. Well known choruses were taken up and sung in excellent time and tune. Well remembered college songs, with spirited refrains, that had often done good service on long vacation rambles, were repeated with many pleasing memories of old times, and old associates. The applause was frequent and hearty. But as the auditors were few, and the performers many, there is a well grounded suspicion that there was more or less of self congratulation in the plaudits. Off Point Prim, the *Heather Belle*, making a wide sweep, ran for the South Shore in order to give the excursionists an opportunity of surveying the beauties of that fertile coast line. At half-past one o'clock the *Heather Belle* was again at her wharf in Charlottetown; and the excursionists, delighted with their sail, went in a body, at the invitation of His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, to partake of luncheon at the Palace.

From Herald, August 19'h. 1885.

THE CHOIR BOYS' FEAST.

Not the least pleasing feature of the festivities attending the Silver Jubilee of the Bishop of Charlottetown was a Feast given by His Lordship to the choir boys of St. Dunstan's Cathedral in St. Patrick's Hall, on Thursday evening last.

Tables were set for over sixty, and at eight o'clock groups of happy boys might be seen wending their way to the scene of the festival, where extensive preparations had been made for their entertainment.

Tables glittering with glass and silver held also the more substantial allurements of sandwiches, cheese, crackers, cakes, jellies, etc. Rosy apples, golden oranges, and blushing watermelons made a goodly show, and to these tempting viands the young folks did ample justice. They were further refreshed with vanilla, ice cream, iced lime juice, and ginger ale.

His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, whose interest in the religious training of youth is well known, kindly consented to honor the entertainment with his presence, and at eight o'clock arrived, attended by Rev. J. J. Chisholm, of Heatherton, Antigonish; Rev. Angus McDonald, Rev. Dugald McDonald, Rev. Charles McDonald, Rector of St. Dunstan's College; Rev. F. VonBlerk, Rev. S. T. Phelan, Rev. Dr. Walker, Rev. Dr. Grant, Rev. F. X. Gallant, Rev. John A. McDonald, Rev. A. E. Burke, Rev. E. Boyd. Professor Caven was also present, as were several ladies who had kindly assisted the Rev. A. J. McIntyre in preparing the feast, and who, in the capacity of waitresses, ministered to the young gentlemen who were the guests of the evening.

When ample justice had been done to the good things provided, two acolytes, Masters Willie Payne and Frank Murphy, in cassocks of white cashmere with crimson satin sashes, came forward, the latter of whom read the following Address to Bishop Carbery, the former presenting him with a bouquet of choice hot house flowers :

To the Right Reverend Dr. Carbery, Bishop of Hamilton :

MY LORD—The members of the Sanctuary Choir of St. Dunstan's Cathedral, offer your Lordship glad welcome to our festive reunion. We have heard of your Lordship's especial love for youth. We thank your Lordship for giving us a special place in your Lordship's loving affection.

The history of St. Bonaventure, my Lord, is familiar to us. The meaning of his beautiful name has been made known to us. Well, my Lord, we greet you as our Bonaventure. We humbly ask you to accept this little token of our gratitude for your kindness towards us, and we ask you to always remember us in your pious prayers, and to bestow upon us your Fatherly blessing.

His Lordship who wore the white habit of the order of St.

Dominic, after thanking the little fellows for their offering, complimented the members of the the Altar Choir upon the admirable manner in which they had conducted themselves during the Services in the Cathedral on Wednesday. The grace with which each performed his part, was in his Lordship's opinion highly creditable. He spoke of the great honor of being permitted to serve at the Altar and of the virtues which should always characterize those who were thus privileged.

He suggested the formation of the Society of the "Angelic Warfare" of St. Thomas, the aim and objects of which he explained. His Lordship related many interesting anecdotes of successful men who had been members of the Sodality and encouraged the boys to aim high, and to always act honorably in private as well as in public, so that they might be in every respect young gentlemen reflecting credit on themselves, their families and the Church whose children they are.

His Lordship then bestowed his blessing upon all present, after which three cheers were proposed for him, and given with a "tiger." The party broke up at 10 o'clock, delighted with what had been for all a most enjoyable evening.

From Daily Examiner, August 12th.

SILVER JUBILEE.

OF HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP MCINTYRE, CHARLOTTETOWN,
AUGUST 12TH, 1885.

Right loyal hosts—no warlike throng—

A joyous aspect wear,

And joyous bursts of music thrill

The gladsome summer air.

Not Rome in all the splendour vast

Of ancient pomp and pride,

Could boast the feelings, firm and true,

Which stirs this living tide.

Vain-glorious pomp, as born of earth,
 Time's current sweepeth past ;
 Fame, fortune, life, are moulds of clay,
 True worth alone can last.

Great Leo of the gifted mind
 In science, and in art,
 Gained of a wondering world renown,
 But thou hast won the heart.

For thou—thy deathless monument *
 Stands, like a beacon bright,
 To type thy faith in Him who blessed
 The darkened eyes with sight.

Who values not the creed most pure
 Without the willing hand ;
 The life which acts the precepts taught
 In judgment it shall stand.

Then wreath we laurels rich to crown
 The brow of righteous age ;
 Thy virtues write we on our hearts,
 If not on history's page.

Time narrows down thy hold of years,
 Yet, when thou'st passed away,
 Thy teaching of that nobler life
 In life will last for aye.

As waning sun of summer's eve
 Descends in golden light,
 So shall thy graceful eventide
 Merge into cloudless night.

Which ushers in that better morn,
 Lit by that purer Sun,
 Whose tender rays illumine the soul
 Which hath its duty done.

* Charlottetown Hospital, the first charitable Institution of the kind on P. E. Island, was presented to the city by His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, in 1878.

NOTES.

Bishop Cameron, Vicar-General Langevin and Mgr. Power, of Halifax, were the guests of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor.

Bishop Duhamel, and Reverend Father Nolin, O. M. I., were guests of Hon. W. W. Sullivan.

Archbishop Lynch and Secretary, and Bishop O'Mahony were guests of Owen Connolly, Esquire.

Archbishop O'Brien and Reverend Father Murphy were the guests of P. Blake, Esquire, M. P. P.

Bishop Macdonald and Vicar General Walsh were guests of J. B. McDonald, Esquire.

Bishop Carbery and Reverend Dr. Tanguay, F. R. S. C., were the guests of Thomas Handrahan, Esquire.

Reverends J. J. Chisholm, of Antigonish, and Roderick McDonald of Pictou, were the guests of Professor Caven.

Reverend Father Biggs was the guest of Mrs. Gahan.

Reverends Wm. Hamilton and J. Walsh of St. John, N. B. were the guests of James Byrne, Esquire.

On Thursday evening the Lieutenant Governor entertained a distinguished company at dinner, viz., the Archbishops of Toronto and Quebec, Bishops Carbery, Sweeney, McIntyre, Rogers and Macdonald, Mgr. Sears, Rev. Allan Macdonell, S. J., Rev. Mr. Rouxell, Vicar-General Walsh, Rev. Father Gagnon, Rev. Father Berube, Rev. J. L. Macdonald, of Campbellton, N. B., Very Rev. James Macdonald, of St. Andrew's, A. C. McDonald, Esquire, M. P., Hon. A. J. Macdonald and Owen Connolly, Esquire.

The same evening Hon. Mr. Sullivan gave a dinner party: among the guests were Bishops Duhamel, Power and O'Mahoney, Vicar-General Langevin, of Rimouski, Rev. Mr. Allard, of Restigouche, and Father Nolin, of Ottawa.

After Bishop McIntyre had formally replied to the address of the Caledonia Club on Wednesday last, His Lordship spoke to Archibald McNeill, Esq., the President, in Gaelic, specially acknowledging the thoughtfulness and consideration which had prompted its presentation. His Lordship then introduced Mr. McNeill in Gaelic to Bishop Cameron of Arichat, and Bishop McDonald of Harbor Grace, and for some minutes the *Grand Salon*

resounded with the tones of the venerable language which, we are told, was first heard in the garden of Eden.

A handsome offering from His Lordship's old and esteemed friend and godchild, Mrs. G. M. Pennee, Quebec, was received some few days after the feast.

The purse presented to His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, by the Catholics of the diocese contained the handsome sum of \$1000.

The grounds in front of the Palace are tastefully laid out in flower beds, and His Lordship's gardner viewed, with dismay, the thousands of feet which tramped inside the gates on Wednesday evening. Strange to say, however, not the slightest damage was done to the flowers—a fact that speaks volumes for our citizens, and indicates the respect in which they hold His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

Among the buildings illuminated on Wednesday night, in addition to those already mentioned, were the residences and stores of the following persons: Government House, J. B. Macdonald, W. R. Watson, P. Blake, Thomas Handrahan, Dr. Conroy, Capt. M. Hickey, H. B. Smith, Mrs. Robin, John Coombs' Printing Office, Michael McQuaid, Richard Coady, James Byrne, Simon Bolger, John Bolger, Wm. Murray, P. Connolly, (Pownal Street); Thomas Campbell, (Richmond Street); Capt. D. McRae, Capt. Andrew Doyle, Bernard Callaghan, James Barrett, Miss Carroll, and Mrs. Connolly, (Queen Street); J. H. G. Murphy, P. McClosky, H. Hennessy, Jos. J. Riley, the *Herald* Office, the Newson Block, Reddin's Drug Store, Artemas Murphy's, Reddin & McDonald's Office. The Brown and Cameron Blocks were also brightly lighted in honor of the occasion.

We cannot refrain from noticing the exemplary conduct of our Protestant friends during the course of the celebration of His Lordship Bishop McIntyre's Silver Jubilee. The respectful attitude observed by all strangers in the Cathedral evoked complimentary remarks from the visiting Ecclesiastics.

Our account would be incomplete did we not inscribe in a place of honor the names of the Committee, under whose prudent direction the celebration of the Jubilee was brought to so successful a termination. They are His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, Hon. W. W. Sullivan, Premier; Messrs. Owen Connolly, James Reddin, Professor Caven, Thomas Handrahan, Patrick Blake, James Byrne, and Henry Hughes. The last named gentleman, as Secretary of the Committee, was most indefatigable in his exertions.

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