

**PAGES
MISSING**



THE
CATHOLIC VISITOR

under the protection of the
SACRED HEARTS OF JESUS AND MARY

WITH A SPECIAL REFERENCE TO THE

GOOD ST. ANN.

MOTHER OF THE EVER BLESSED QUEEN OF HEAVEN.

Apply to Rev. Mr. BELANGER, Editor-Proprietor, Quebec.
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WATERBURY, VERMONT

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He who commands the earth and sea
Is humbled here for love of me.
Here let me pray unseen, alone,
Before His Sacramental Throne;
Behold, dear Lord, on bended knee,
I gladly give my heart to Thee.
Thou on the altar dost remain,
My soul to heal, my love to gain.
Oh! deign my heart with love to fill,
And teach me, Lord, Thy holy will.
I earnestly Thy grace implore,
Oh, make me love Thee daily more!
And all unworthy though I be,
Sweet Jesus, let me love but Thee.
Oh! cleanse my soul from stain of sin,
And deign to dwell Thyself therein.
And grant that I may faithful be,
Until, dear Lord, I come to Thee,
In Thy bright, happy home above,
Where all is joy and peace and love,
And where this longing, weary heart,
Shall know and love Thee *as Thou art!*
When all the griefs of life are o'er,
To live with Thee forevermore.

M. S. BURKE; G. SS. R.

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BLESSINGS OF THE HEARTS OF JESUS AND MARY.

1st. *A Jesuit Father banished from Brazil.*—
"I again write to you for the glory of the Heart
of Jesus. The persecution, which I mentioned
in my letters, has not stopped at its first efforts.
Determined to crush the society of Jesus, the
enemies of God for this purpose have taken
advantage of the troubles, that occurred in the
province of Penambouc. We were accused,
without the shadow of a proof, of having taken a

part in these troubles, and the governor of the province pronounced against us a sentence, which banishes us from the empire.

“ We had then to sail for Europe. The Good Master however has treated us as the friends of the Sacred Heart. Our voyage has been most happy, except at the mouth of the river Gironde, where bad weather prevented us from entering. We had to pass a whole night on the open sea. The ship was violently beaten and tossed about by the angry waves, the fury of the wind had broken several portions of it, and the water, which had begun to make its way in our midst, was beginning to reach the boilers. At the sight of the danger, the Father who was with me (out of the eight exiled Fathers, we were only two on board this ship, the six others had taken another direction), proposed to me to take a vow to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I heartily acquiesced in this holy proposal; and hardly had we pronounced the formula of our vow, when, at the very moment, the wind ceased, and, by a beautiful moon-light, we could enter into the river and advance far enough to place ourselves out of the reach of all danger.”

2nd. *A letter from Krems in Austria writes the following*:—Some time ago, we obtained the picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and that of Our Lady of perpetual Succour. We exposed them in our house, in order to enjoy their heavenly protection. Well was it for us; for, lately a terrible conflagration broke out in our district and had in a short time reduced to ashes all the neighboring buildings. In our

distress, we cast ourselves at the feet of those holy pictures, beseeching our Lord to accomplish the promise he has made, of protecting in a special manner the houses, where the image of His Heart would be exposed to public veneration. We also conjured the powerful Queen of heaven and earth to grant us that perpetual succour, promised to all her children. O prodigy of divin Goodness! at the moment of the greatest danger for us, the fire was stopped and our houses remained intact. Every one was struck with this visible protection. Yes, the Heart of Jesus accomplishes faithfully His promises towards those, who trust entirely in His powerful goodness.

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THE SECRECY OF CONFESSION.

A very striking and instructive fact has just taken place in Podolia, a Province of Russia.

10. An individual had committed a murder 15 years before. He had then gone to confession, and, on leaving the sacristy where a poor parish priest had heard him, he dropped, whether intentionnally or accidentally, a garment covered with the blood of his victim. The priest was arrested: he knew the name of the criminal only through the confession that had been made in the tribunal of Penance; he therefore could say nothing to vindicate his innocence; he was condemned, degraded and sent to the mines of Siberia.

Lately the assassin, finding himself in the throes of a last agony, acknowledged his crime, and the new John Nepomuc has just been solemnly reinstated in his parish, thanks to the spirit of justice of Dundoukol Korsakof, governor-general of Kiel.

20. Some months ago, two men present themselves, in the middle of the night, at the home of a parish-priest of one of the largest parishes in Paris, begging of him to be so kind as to come and hear the confession of one of their friends, who was expiring.—Very willingly, answers the zealous minister of God. A carriage was waiting for them on the street; a moment later they had started together.—On the way, the two men declare to the priest that they must remain unknown, as well as the name of the portion of the city where they dwell. Consequently they request the priest to allow himself to be blindfolded, what is granted them without much diffulty.

A quarter of an hour later, the Confessor finds himself alone by the side of his penitent. He receives the accusation of his sins, and disposes him to appear before the Supreme Judge.

When all was over, the two same men reappear before the priest, and, under the pretext of accompanying him back home, they introduce him into a room, somewhat removed from that part of the house, where they then happened to be. And there the following scene took place :

“Reverend Sir, we wish to know what the dying man has told you.—I am unable to give you an answer, gentlemen ; you are aware that

my secret is inviolable." Then drawing out their revolvers and threatening the poor priest: "Reverend Sir, they both replied, we must have a revelation, otherwise we fire.—Fire, gentlemen, if you wish. For my part, I cannot give you the answer you seek." A moment's silence followed this act of courage, worthy of a St. John Nepomuc; then the faithful Confessor, as a reward doubtless of the generosity with which he was ready to accept martyrdom, deserved to hear these last words: "Well, Reverend Sir; we do believe."—His eyes were again bandaged, and he was brought back home safe and sound.

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JOHN, CARDINAL McCLOSKEY,

ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK.

Cardinal McCloskey is the first American Prelate promoted to the Cardinalship, in any part of the New World. That honor has never yet been conferred on a Prelate either in the countries settled by Spaniards, Portuguese, French, or British Colonists.

Mgr. Jean Louis Lefebvre Cheverns, afterwards Count, Archbishop of Bordeaux, and Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, was, indeed, the first Bishop of Boston, but he resigned that See, after many years of zealous labor, and returned to his native France, from which the Revolution had driven him into exile. It was

as a Prelate of France that he was advanced to the Purple.

Cardinal McCloskey completes his sixty-fifth year on Saturday of this week, March 20th. Wednesday of last week, March 10th, was the thirty-first anniversary of his Episcopal Consecration. The Mass he said that morning, was the first after receiving the certain information that he was to be preconized Cardinal on Monday last—the 15th.

What a crowd of memories, all linked with the novena, and with the octave, of the Feast of St. Joseph, must have occupied him.

When he was born, March 20, 1810, his native place, Brooklyn, was an inconsiderable village, lying across the river from New York, which itself counted less than a hundred thousand inhabitants. There was, then, no church, or chapel, in Brooklyn, nor on all Long Island nor any priest. Now, under its zealous first Bishop, and the Cardinal's old friend, Dr. Loughlin, Brooklyn has thirty-eight churches on the rest of Long Island nearly as many more, with more than one hundred priests in care of souls—and is, in size, the third city in the United States. Then New York had lately been erected into a diocese, but had not seen its first Bishop. Now, within the territory of what was then in the jurisdiction of the See of New York, the Metropolitan See of the Cardinal Archbishop has six other extensive and flourishing Suffragan Sees in its Province. Then, St. Peter's in Barclay street, was the only Catholic church in the City of New York. The Cathedral in Mulberry street

had its corner-stone laid, but was not completed for several years afterwards. When the Cardinal Archbishop came to the age for confirmation, Bishop Connolly had, in New York City, only three priests; one at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and two at old St. Peter's. And the Cardinal Archbishop remembers, in his boyhood, of crossing over from Brooklyn in a row-boat to attend Mass at St. Peter's. In 1822, when he was twelve years old, Bishop Connolly had just *eight* priests under his wide jurisdiction. One was with him at St. Patrick's. Two at St. Peter's, Barclay street. One, domiciled at Paterson, had all New Jersey, as far south as Princeton, to look after. One, on Staten Island, had, also, to look after Catholics scattered through the Valley of the Hudson River. One for "Albany and vicinity." One for "Utica and vicinity." One for Auburn, Rochester, and thence to lake Erie. All told, scarcely more priests than there are Bishops!

John McCloskey, growing up in the fear and love of God, was early encouraged by the pious Bishop Dubois to devote himself to the Ecclesiastical State. After pursuing preparatory studies at Mount St. Mary's, Emmettsburgh, he was ordained Priest on January 12, 1854, by Bishop Dubois. In the same year, desiring to pursue severer studies, he went abroad, and passed two years at Rome. He had letters specially commending him to Mgr. Reisach, then of the Propaganda, afterwards Cardinal, and also to that grand scholar, Cardinal Mai. At the several advice of each of these, who

remained his friends so long as they lived, Father McCloskey, taking up his abode at San Andrea della Valle, followed special courses of study at the Roman College. There, too, he met again, and had the friendship and good counsel, of the illustrious Jesuit Father Anthony Kohlman, then Lecturer at the Roman College, and who, while pursuing Apostolic labors in the early days of Catholicity in New-York, at St. Peter's, Barclay street, had baptized some of the family to which the Cardinal Archbishop belongs; and had known him, as a youth. After leaving Rome, Father McCloskey spent a year travelling in Europe. On his return to New York, he was appointed to St. Joseph's Church. In 1841, he was made first President of St. John's College, Fordham. November 21, 1843, Pope Gregory XVI, of happy memory, named him Bishop of Aixere, *in partibus infidelium*, and coadjutor, *cum jure successionis*, to Bishop Hughes, of New York. March 10, 1844, he was consecrated, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Bishop Hughes, (by consent of the Metropolitan, Archbishop Eccleston,) being the consecrator, assisted by Bishop Fenwick, of Boston, and Bishop Whelan, then of Richmond, afterwards of Wheeling. These Prelates officiating have all gone *ad Patres*.

By a Bulla of our Holy Father Pius IX, May 21, 1847, Bishop McCloskey was transferred, and made first Bishop of Albany. There he began, and completed, the splendid Cathedral of Albany, and the fitting Episcopal residence. He introduced into his nascent Diocese sundry

Religious Communities, of men and of women. After seventeen years of Episcopate in Albany he left it, beloved by his clergy, and "having a good report among those without" the Catholic fold. He left Albany Diocese, at the mandate of the Holy See, in 1864, to become Archbishop of New York.

Now, on March 15, 1875, Our Holy Father Pope Pius IX, has elevated Archbishop McCloskey to the Roman Purple. It is true, undoubtedly, that the honor, and the dignity, conferred, has large reference to the country, and to the community of Catholics, complimented by the act. But, at the same time, it is equally true that regard was had to the *person* of the recipient, and to the fittingness of the office to him that was to carry it.

It was from a high Ecclesiastic, though, of course, in no official way, that we heard, directly, at the time of the opening of the Council of the Vatican, that the Holy Father was disposed to make the Archbishop of New York a Cardinal. We attributed little weight to the rumor.

In our poor and feeble judgment, we were decidedly opposed to having *any* Prelate in the United States made Cardinal. To our mind it did not seem in harmony with the inchoate condition of Catholic Society, here; and we saw no possible good to the Catholic cause to come of it. If we are not very greatly mistaken, these, also, were the forgoing conclusions of the very clear-minded, and Eminent Prelate, on whom the dignity of Cardinal has been conferred. But,

here again, "the wisdom of God is stronger than men." And, now that the thing is done, and the dignity conferred on one so preeminently fitted for it; and so placed as he is, in this Cosmopolitan city, full of wealthy Catholics, we renounce our previous judgement, change our mind, see a great deal of good that may come of it, and are sincerely, from the heart, rejoiced at it.

It is a voice of love to the Catholics of the United States. It was the Holy Ghost, speaking to many in the name of proud Ephraim, that said, by the word of the Prophet Osee, (cap. xi.) "Because Israel was a child I loved him..... and I was as a nurse to Ephraim, I carried them in my arms, and they did not understand how solicitous I was for them, (*nescierunt quod curarem eos.*) With the cords of Adam I will draw them, in bonds of charity, and I will be to them as one that lifts the yoke from their jaws."— (*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*)

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CARDINAL McCLOSKEY.

ARRIVAL OF THE POPE'S ENVOYS.

The eagerly expected visitors, appointed by the Holy See to announce officialy to Archbishop McCloskey that the Pope had seen fit to raise him to the rank and dignity of the Cardinalate, arrived in New-York on the 6th inst., on board the *Pereire*. As their departure had been heralded long before, preparations of some

magnitude were being made by the Catholics of New-York, to meet and greet the gentlemen on their arrival. These preparations, however, were abandoned on account of the unexpectedly early hour at which the Pereire entered the harbor. The steamer arrived at 5 o'clock in the morning. Only about a score of the most eager watchers knew of her arrival until it was too late to take any steps to carry out the arranged programme. The St. Michael's Associations, whose President is J. D. Keily, had taken up the matter of receiving the delegates of the Holy See, and as soon as the news arrived that the Pereire had entered the harbor, the tug-boat Henry Smith, flying the American and Papal flags, put off to meet the steamer. The Committee consisted of Major Keiley, James A. MacMasters, John Keily, jr., the Rev. B. J. Keiley, Col. J. McAnerny, President of the Catholic Union of Jersey City, and Harold Henwood. These gentlemen were accompanied by 15 or 20 invited guests, among whom were Charles O'Connor, James O'Brien, C. E. Carauna and others. The Henry Smith steamed down as far as the lower quarantine, where the Committee with their guests boarded the Pereire. They were immediately introduced to Monseigneur Roncetti and his two companions, Dr. Ubaldi and Count Marefoschi. Dr. Ubaldi acts as interpreter to the Roman delegation, he being the only member of it who speaks English. He is well-known to many of the American Catholic clergy who studied in Rome.

All three were as delighted as they were sur-

prised at the appearance of the Committee with their friends. They had expected no demonstration of any kind. The Committee tendered them the hospitalities of the Henry Smith, and the offer was cheerfully accepted. On board the boat the Committee of St. Michael's Association, with their friends, assembled together under the Papal flag.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Whereupon Mr. John D. Kelley presented the following address:—

Monsignore:—As President, and in the name of St. Michael's Association—a Society established for the purpose of aiding those brave men, the Pontifical soldiers, who have dedicated themselves to the service of God in the cause of the Holy Father, and whom we trust to see once more enrolled under the same banner—in the name of this Society and under the favor of his Eminence, Cardinal McCloskey, I have the happy duty imposed on me of welcoming you this day to America. We deem it an auspicious coincidence that the same steamer which scarce 11 months since left these shores with our first American pilgrimage to Rome, bearing thither our tribute of love to the Holy Father, should have been chosen by your Lordship and your companions, managers from His Holiness, to bring us renewed evidence of his loving solicitude for his American children. And we record with pardonable pride the fact that St. Michael's Association, which honors itself to-day in honoring you, used their best efforts in

promoting the first American pilgrimage to Rome.

Monsignore, for the first time in the history of America, it has pleased the Holy See to elevate one of our most zealous prelates to the Cardinalate. No more fitting choice could have been made, and all America rejoices in the dignity conferred on the humble, pious man, the ripe scholar and the illustrious prelate, His Eminence, John, Cardinal McCloskey, Archbishop of New-York.

If aught were needed, we recognize in this fresh proof of the loving care of our Holy Father; we exult to-day in the honor done America, and we desire to avail ourselves of the opportunity God offered to testify our love, devotion, and dutiful submission to him who sits in Peter's Chair, the King dethroned by impious men, but ever enthroned in the hearts of his American children, the Vicar so like his Maker, the Infallible teacher of Holy Christ, Pio Nono. Is it not fitting here to invite your attention, and may be pardoned for referring with pride to the striking contrast between your reception to-day in America and that which would await those who would venture to convey the insignia of his exalted rank to his Eminence, Cardinal Ledochowski. Here the words and acts of the Holy Father find ready and loving hearts, and all unite in honoring you as his representative. To our year of jubilee another joy is added. There his words are despised, his acts annulled, his messengers insulted, and new wounds are inflicted on his loving heart by the open and continued persecution of the German Empire.

It adds not a little to our joy to find among messengers of the Holy Father, one to whom the clergy of America who may have enjoyed the benefit of a Roman education owe so much, the learned and pious Dr. Ubaldo Ubaldi, Professor in the Pontifical Urban College of the Propaganda. Gentlemen, we tender you a hearty welcome to free America. Let us remind you that over your head floats the banner of the Pontiff King; the banner which you, Signor Count, worthily represent.

Again and heartily we say, welcome to America.

After its reading, the address was translated into Italian for Mgr. Roncetti by Father Ubaldi. The Monsignor expressed his gratification, and replied in Italian. This reply was to the effect that in conferring the dignity of the Cardinalate on Archbishop McCloskey, the Holy Father had these objects in view: 1st, to recognize, and reward the personal merits and distinguished services to the Church of the Archbishop himself; 2nd, to testify his regard for and pay a just tribute to the piety and zeal of the Catholics of America; 3rd, to acknowledge in an especial manner his appreciation of all that the Catholics of the Diocese of New York had accomplished in the cause of religion.

As soon as the reply of Mgr. Roncetti was ended, the Henry Smith was put about, and it was proposed to take the gentlemen for a sail around the city. They passed between the piers of the Brooklyn Bridge, past the Navy Yard, and up the East River as far as Hunter's

Point. There they turned, and sailing round Governor's Island, proceeded up the North River as far as the Palisades. After a sail that elicited expressions of wonder and admiration at every turn from the Monsignore and his companions, the Henry Smith finally put in at the foot of twenty-fourth street, where a few gentlemen were collected to meet them.

Meantime Archbishop McClosky had been anxiously expecting the arrival of his guests. Telegram after telegram came, but no guests, and it was impossible to trace their movements. At least the news came that they had reached the foot of Twenty-fourth street. They arrived soon after, and all were received by the Archbishop in the parlor. Conversation ensued for some time, when His Grace invited the gentlemen of the Committee, with their friends, to a collation prepared in the dining-room. Charles O'Connor, in a few words spoken with feeling, proposed health, long life, and happiness to their beloved Cardinal. The Cardinal responded thanking the gentlemen for their efforts in behalf of their guests, and ended by proposing the health of the Ab-Legate. After this the gentlemen adjourned.

In the afternoon the visitors dined with the Cardinal, Count Marefoschi wearing the blue undress uniform of the Guardia Nobile at dinner.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE CARDINAL.

The official announcement of his elevation to a place in the College of Cardinals was made to

Cardinal McClosky yesterday at his residence, at the corner of Madison avenue and Thirty-sixth street. After the announcement some of the insignia of his new rank were presented to him. The only other article needed to make up his full dress as a Cardinal—namely, the *cappello*—His Eminence must receive from the hands of the Pope himself. The *cappello* is the flat-topped, wide-brimmed hat, from which depend two large tassels, and which is worn by a cardinal on the grandest occasion.

The ceremonies took place in the parlors of the Cardinal's residence. There was no display in the dresses of the clergymen nor in that of the Cardinal himself. The few persons present were not there by formal invitation, as no cards were issued for the event. They were simply clergymen and lay gentlemen who had called at the Cardinal's residence during the morning, and were informed that the ceremonies were to take place. They assembled in the parlors at one o'clock.

Soon after the spectators were assembled the Cardinal Archbishop appeared in the doorway, saluted them and was respectfully greeted. He wore simply a purple soutane, his *amice* of gold and the large dependent crucifix. His head was covered with a purple *barretta*. He crossed the *salon* lengthwise and took a place at the centre of its east side—the head of the room. The clergymen took up positions at either side of His Eminence, in the arc of a circle, and the lay gentlemen ranged themselves along the sides of the apartment. Soon after the Cardinal Archbis-

hop and taken his place, Father Farley, his Secretary, announced the approach of Count Marefoschi of the Pope's Noble Guard. This officer entered with a rapid soldierly step. He was attired in the uniform of his Guard, and being wonderfully erect, made a most soldier-like appearance. His dress was of blue, heavily embroidered with gold. At his side he wore a dress sword and upon his head a very handsome helmet, whose crest is gilt and terminates with a lion's head. His hands and wrists were encased in gauntlets. As he entered he did not uncover, but made a military salute to the Cardinal. He then advanced rapidly to the centre of the apartment, where he saluted His Eminence again, and on going nearer to the venerable prelate he saluted him a third time. Having been recognized, he began the speech to His Eminence explanatory of his presence. The speech was in Latin and very felicitous. He announced first that he was the bearer of the official announcement to the Archbishop of his elevation to the Cardinalate, and, having added some words of congratulation to His Eminence, he handed the prelate a letter, of which he was the bearer from Cardinal Antonelli, and also the *zucchetto*—a scarlet skull cap. The substance of his remarks were:—

COUNT MAREFOSCHI'S SPEECH.

I have the honor to be the bearer from our Holy Father of the first official announcement to you (Cardinal McClosky) of your elevation to

a place in the College of Cardinals of the Holy Roman Catholic Church, and it is my precious duty to present to you a part of the insignia of your high place.

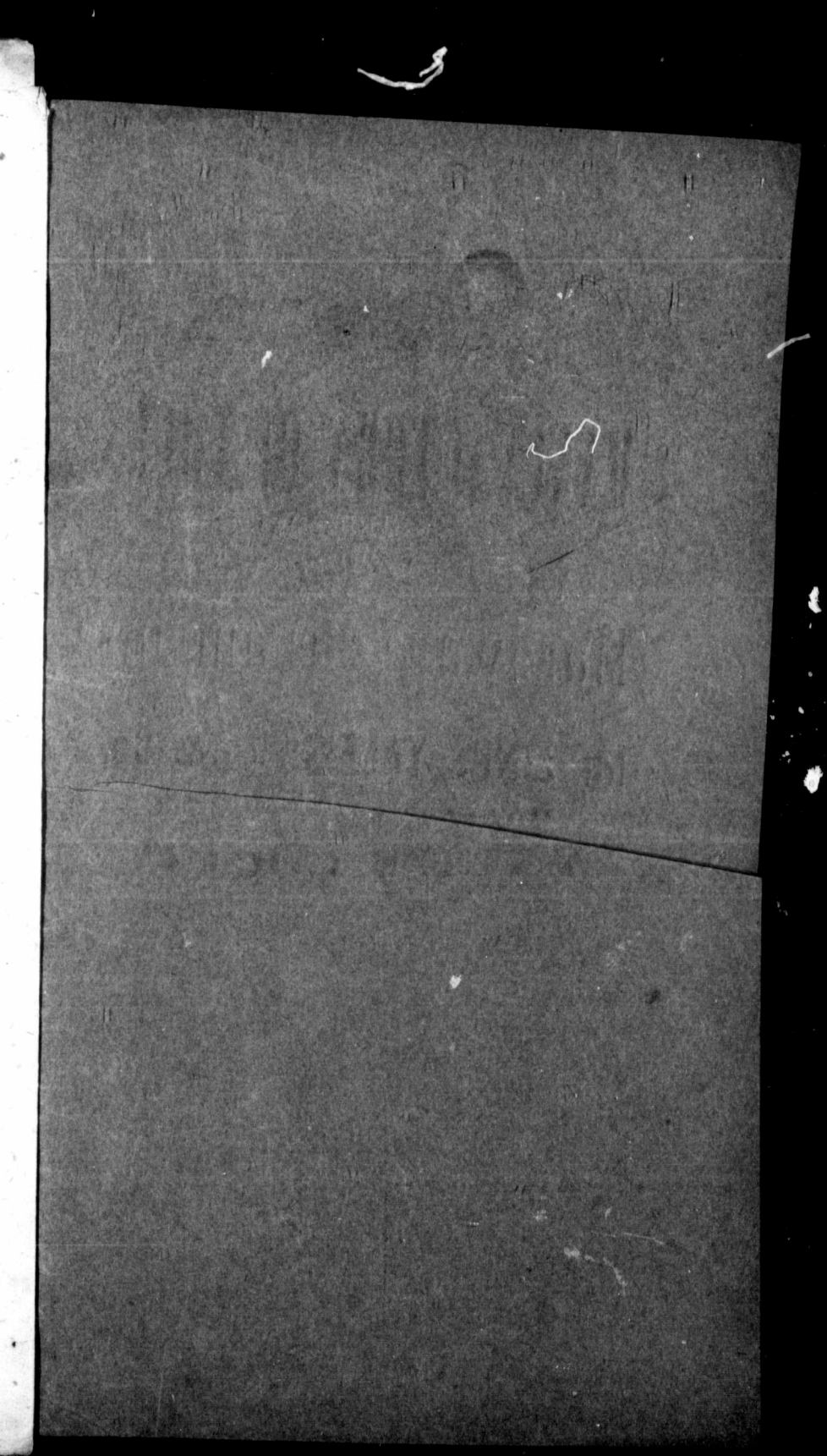
He then expressed his delight at the elevation of His Eminence to the new dignity, and said substantially, in conclusion, that while the Archbishop of New York was honored by the Holy Father the entire congregation of Catholics in America must be assured that upon them is conferred special evidence of fatherly approval by the head of that Church to which they are so faithful. Count Marefoschi afterwards handed to His Eminence the letter and insignia alluded to. The *zucchetto* was enclosed in a red morocco case, and rested upon a dome shaped cushion of red velvet.

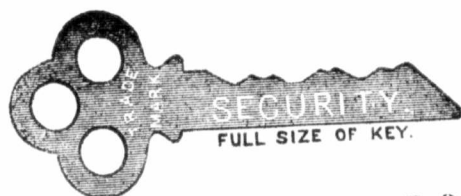
Taking his cap, which is sometimes called *barrettino*, Cardinal McCloskey placed it carefully over the crown of his head and then began his reply to this speech of the noble envoy of the Pope. He also spoke in Latin, and used the words of that language fluently and with an elegance that is seldom discerned even in the works of the best modern writers who have crystalized their thoughts in the tongue of old Rome. The Cardinal's remarks continued for about a quarter of an hour.

CARDINAL MANNING.

The Most Rev. Henry Edward Manning, D. D., Archbishop of Westminster, who has just been created a Cardinal, says the *London Times*, is the younger son of the late William Manning, of Combebank, Sevenoaks, Esquire, some time M. P. for Lymington, and at one time Governor of the Bank of England, and he was born in the year 1809. He was educated at Harrow School, and subsequently at Balliol College, Oxford, where he took his Bachelor's degree in Michaelmas Term, 1830, obtaining a First Class in the School of Literæ Humaniores. At Oxford he was a constant speaker at the Union Debating Society at a time when it numbered among its members Mr. Gladstone, Sidney Herbert, and many other men who have risen to distinction in after-life, and during one term he was president of its debates. Soon after taking his degree he was elected to Fellowship in Merton College and was ordained deacon and priest, but soon gave up his college on becoming Vicar of Lavington, Sussex, a small parish on the edge of the Sussex Downs, in the gift of the Sarjent family, but now in that of the Wilberforces. In due course of time he was made Archdeacon of Chichester, and a select Preacher before the University of Oxford, and on one occasion he was a candidate, though an unsuccessful one, for the preachment of Lincoln's Inn. In the early part of the year 1851, owing chiefly to the Gorham decision bringing home to his conscience the real and practical nature of the

Crown in matters of doctrine, he joined the Roman Catholic Church, having given up his Anglican preferment several months previously. He was before very long admitted into Holy Order in the Roman Catholic Church, and was for some year head of the Order of "Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo," at Bayswater, and Provost of the Romain Catholic Chapter of Westminster. He was appointed "Archbishop of Westminster" on the death of Cardinal Wiseman. He published works, his labors in the cause his creed and of the education of the young and the temperance cause, and the rest of his conduct since his elevation to the archiepiscopal dignity, are too well known to need more than a passing reference here. The cardinals of our day are no longer the electors of a secular prince, but they may boast that they are something more. It was, after all, a small matter to exercise temporal authority over the States of the Church, and the time will soon come when it will be seen and recognized at Rome that the loss by the Pope of his poor position as one of the rulers of Europe was a blessing in disguise. He gives up his power over the Pontifical Provinces to claim an authority more subtle and more real over all the world. Many of his predecessors in the seat of Peter have arrogated to themselves the position of rulers of Kings, to whom it was given to set them up and put them down as might seem good to their irresponsible will; but to Pius IX has been formally ascribed a degree of authority surpassing all to recognized attributes of former





MANUFACTORY OF LOCKS

— AND —

BRONZED Hardware Ornaments

Mr. LINUS YALE'S, Jr., & Co.,

Manufacturers of Locks.

YALE'S LOCKS.

It is thirty years since they were manufactured for the first time, by their inventor, the late Mr. Linus Yale. They prevailed then already over all the others, by the perfection of their mechanism. Nevertheless the mode-use of those locks was limited and because they looked well, this last quality was a nuisance to their sale.

There are some years, Mr. Linus Yale, Jr., invented a lock with a superior mechanism, having a flat and flexible key. He was specially intent upon the manufacturing of locks for the use of banks and he obtained an infinite number of patents for thousand and one discoveries which he did in that kind.

At last, in 1860, he discovered a system of key of a general application, and which procured him an immense reputation.

From *The American Commercial Times* of New York.

