

thought of one day being devoted to sacerdotal dignity. He (the Venerable Archpriest) was then glad to congratulate his Lordship on the realisation of those happy thoughts and projects, and was the more so that in his Lordship's person they had a most devoted and able prelate of the Church. To the ladies and gentlemen present and all who had taken part in that celebration he returned thanks, whether Catholics or non-Catholics. He was glad to say that good feelings had always existed between them, and that in Protestants he had found many well disposed, and many willing to assist them. (Applause). He begged to congratulate their good sisters for what they had done towards their schools. They must not rely on their past records, but look to the future, where they saw strong competition and opposition, against which they must work hard. He had also to return thanks to his dear old companion, faithful Brother Marie, who came to Nelson to reside with him, and who was still living with him. (Loud applause.) He also returned thanks to the several priests who had successfully spent some time in Nelson, and especially to the Rev. Father Binsfield of whose visits in the country districts and whose care of orphans he spoke in the highest terms. He must congratulate his especial friend and worthy confrere, Father Mahoney—loud applause)—whom he had always found devoted to the cause, and always ready to work through bad weather as well as good. Now that they were going to make great alterations in the Boys' Industrial School, he hoped the time had come for Father Mahoney to relieve him and take the management of that institution, and he hoped his Lordship the Bishop would approve of that idea. He concluded by expressing thanks to the Almighty God for the assistance he had received in doing the work which they had undertaken here, so that they had been able to promote their religion and their country. (Loud applause).

The Venerable Archpriest, after resuming his seat, immediately rose again to acknowledge their presentation. He said that if they had presented him with a picture it would have needed an expression of opinion, or if they had given him a horse he would have had to judge it, but their present did not require an artist to appreciate it, and money could get either of those things. Their present was a most proper one—(loud applause)—and he thanked them very much for it. Of money they could make a bad or a good use, and he did not see how he could turn it to better advantage than by offering it for the Glory of God. As the Church they had built—they called it "Our Church"—was not properly designated, as it was not "Ours" so long as there was a debt on it, he gave these 100 sovereigns towards extinguishing that debt. (Loud applause.)

His Honor Judge Broad then rose and said that his Lordship had said that they were only to have one toast on the present occasion, but in spite of all the penalties he might incur by disobeying the prelate of his Church, he would venture to propose a second toast. They would all feel that it would be particularly appropriate on that occasion not only to drink the health of the venerable master, but also that of the most reverend pupil. They could all imagine the many feelings actuating the minds of the venerable Archpriest and of his Lordship, and that they were of a most sacred character. Anyone who knew the venerable Archpriest knew that anything said in the addresses was by no means undeserved, and now they saw reflected in his child—if he might so venture to allude to his Lordship—the virtues of the master. Bishop Redwood came to Father Garin when his mind was young and plastic, and he believed his Lordship would gladly admit that the master moulded his mind to virtue and religion, and therefore there was something very appropriate in asking them to drink the health of his Lordship the Bishop of Wellington.

The toast was most warmly received, and drank with cheers. The Bishop said that the very flattering words of Judge Broad had quite taken him by surprise. He had no idea that he would be called on that evening to address them when his emotions were so deep and beyond the power of utterance. Judge Broad was right in saying there were secrets of the heart. He had been kind enough to say, too, that the pupil was worthy the master, but he had to gainsay this. He only hoped the pupil might approach the genuine and sterling worth of the master; at present he was only in his teens, and they would have to see how he bore himself when he had for half a century borne his exalted responsibilities upon his shoulders. They might then see if he was worthy of his master. He again expressed his deep regard for the kind words spoken, and said his only regret was that he was not a more worthy object of their appreciation (applause).

The guests having remained in social converse for a short time, his Lordship then left the chair, and soon afterwards the whole company dispersed.

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London, Sept. 1.—The conduct of Lord Spencer during his visit to the South of Ireland furnishes a singular commentary upon the recent statements made by English officials as to the general improvement of temper of the Irish people towards the English Government. The Lord Lieutenant, wherever he goes, is accompanied by a small army of police and detectives, by whom all persons of a suspicious appearance are carefully watched. His appearance on the streets is greeted by large crowds, but they are attracted evidently by curiosity, and they stand in gloomy silence without a sign of loyalty or good feeling. Lord Spencer is himself much depressed at these repeated exhibitions of distrust and thinly-masked hostility. At Killarney the constables composing his escort were employed for some hours in scraping from the walls, with long poles and brushes, offensive placards which had been posted just before the Earl's arrival. During this operation the constables were chafed and gayed unmercifully by the populace, who seemed to derive much amusement from the proceedings.

## A TRUE IRISH WELCOME.

(From the Nation, Sept. 3.)

MR. SEXTON, M.P., and Mr. William Redmond, M.P., arrived in Dublin from Cork at ten o'clock on Monday night, on their return home from the Boston convention. The occasion was marked by one of the most magnificent demonstrations seen in Dublin for many years. The *Irish Times*, unsympathetic as it is towards the national cause, admits that the reception of Monday night was "one of the largest popular demonstrations that ever took place in the capital." Before the train arrived at Kingsbridge station the platform was thronged with Parliamentary representatives, members of the Municipal Council, and substantial merchants and traders of the city. Outside the gates an immense crowd was assembled which extended far along the quays. Amongst those present was the Irish leader, Mr. Parnell, who travelled specially from Avondale to receive Mr. Sexton. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Alderman Meagher, M.P., was also in attendance. Mr. Michael Davitt also joined in the demonstration of welcome, and the members of the Irish Parliamentary party who awaited the arrival of their colleagues were Messrs. T. M. Healy, M.P., Wm. O'Brien, M.P., T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Justin M'Carthy, M.P., T. D. Sullivan, M.P., T. Harrington, M.P., T. Mayne, M.P., E. Leamy, M.P., J. F. Small, M.P., N. Lynch, M.P.

When the train steamed into the station a ringing cheer greeted the returned envoys. They were warmly welcomed by Mr. Parnell and their other friends, and a procession was then formed. Thousands of people accompanied the carriages to the rooms of the National League, and while the addresses were being delivered from the balcony an immense multitude stood below. On the motion of Mr. Harrington, M.P., the chair was taken amidst great applause by Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Parnell, M.P., who was received with loud cheers, said—Fellow-citizens, it is some time since I have had the opportunity of addressing so vast an assemblage of my fellow-countrymen as the present one. Under any circumstances I should have been proud and happy to see you here in such overwhelming numbers (cheers). But I am additionally rejoiced to-night in being able to take a humble part with you in welcoming home to our shores that distinguished Irishman, our fellow-countryman, Thomas Sexton (cheers). You shared my feelings of satisfaction and pride when you heard a few weeks since that he had consented to represent you beyond the Atlantic at that great assemblage of our fellow-countrymen in America (cheers). You felt and I felt that in his hands was safe the task of representing the patriotism and the eloquence of Ireland (cheers), and that in whatever Sexton did and whatever he said he would be a credit to you and to our country. He has nobly acquitted himself (cheers). He has told the story of Ireland and how she stands to that greater Ireland beyond the ocean. (cheers). He has maintained the already great and overwhelming reputation which he had formed amongst us. He has endeared to him the hearts of all who heard him and all who saw him, and he has attracted to him the judgment of all who heard him. We welcome him back, then, to-night, and we hope it may long be the lot of Ireland to be able to find such sons to represent her (cheers). He has learned something himself too, during his absence. He has learned, to appreciate the enormous power for the benefit of Ireland which our countrymen in America are able and willing to wield. And he is in a better position to-day than he was a short time since, to estimate what are the chances—the overwhelming chances in favour of Ireland's freedom (cheers). He will return to his task amongst us with renewed energy, with renewed hope and confidence and belief in his country's future, with greater determination to trample down and overcome all obstacles till our hopes are realised till we have banished foreign misrule (cheers), and till that day comes, and we believe it will not be a distant one, when an Irish Parliament will assemble in College-green (cheers) able and willing to mete out just laws to our people, and to maintain the dignity and independence of the nation at home and abroad (cheers). I have great pleasure in asking you to give a *cead míle fáilte* to Mr. Sexton (cheers).

Mr. Sexton, M.P., who was received with loud cheers, said—My Lord Mayor, Mr. Parnell, and citizens of Dublin—I thank you from my heart for this magnificent welcome, and I thank you because I know the meaning of this great assemblage gathered here to-night is a demonstration of adhesion to the cause of the people whom I love and the leader whom I revere (cheers). Gazing upon you and listening to your thrilling cheers, I find it hard to believe that I have lately crossed the Atlantic Ocean, because the cheers which have greeted me here to-night seem to my ear and to my heart to be the echo of the cheers that bade me God speed from the capital of America (cheers). Ireland and America are very far apart, but the Irish race are one, and the Irish race in politics have abolished the Atlantic Ocean (cheers). Fellow-countrymen, I went to America at the wish of my leader (hear, hear), whose wish to me has all the sacredness of a command (hear, hear). I went to America as his ambassador and as the ambassador of the Irish people, and I can give you no better proof than this of the influence and the power of the Irish race on the American continent, that upon me, as the ambassador of Parnell and of the Irish people, there were showered by the highest in the land, and by the great free community of America, such honours as the ambassador of no European despot could command (cheers). My mission is completed, my special work is done ("Not yet"). I mean my work in America, though I know there is work in Ireland yet to be done.

A Voice—And yourself is fit to do it.

Mr. Sexton—I know there is work to be done in Ireland, in casting the pure light of public opinion upon foul and filthy places (cheers). I know there is work to be done in clearing out reptiles.

A Voice—And to wash out the Castle (cheers).

Mr. Sexton—Reptiles who would have been cleared out of this country by St. Patrick only they came after his time (laughter).