

elves; and the Ministry elected this month is composed of one Scotchman, two Englishmen, three "natives," and four Irishmen, for there can be no doubt as to the nationality of statesmen bearing the names of Lane, Barton, Slattery, and O'Connor.

A short time ago the title of LL.D., *honoris causa*, was conferred upon Mr John J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., of Montreal, at the Ottawa University, and the same honour was conferred upon Mr Dennis Ambrose Sullivan, Q.C., M.P., of Toronto. Mr T. G. Shaugheesy, another Irishman, is President of the Board of Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir Edward Kenny, who has just passed away, was Mayor of Halifax, sat for twenty-six years in the Legislative Council of the province, and in 1867 became senator. Subsequently he held office in the Federal Council as Receiver-General, and later on was made President of the Council. The Hon George Howland was for several years Premier of Prince Edward Island, and is now one of the Canadian Senators; and all of you are acquainted with the story of D'Arcy Magee, the traitor of 1848 in Ireland, but the Cabinet Minister in Canada.

As for the United States, I daren't attempt to speak in detail of the Irish there, for they are "all over the shop." They crowd the Senate, the bench, the hierarchy, the consulates, the army, the navy, the municipalities—in fact they are everywhere. John Boyle O'Reilly, for example, who, in Ireland, was only fit for the convict hulk, escaped from penal servitude, and became one of the greatest men of this generation in the States. And need I do more than mention the name of Patrick Egan?

During the recent civil war in Chili some of the warships which figured in the naval strife bore such names as the "O'Higgins," the "Almirante Lynch," the "Almirante Cochrane," and other Irish-sounding titles. Those vessels were named after distinguished Irish Chilians, and Don Bernardo O'Higgins, the greatest of its Presidents, was born in Ireland, and died in 1846. Lynch, whose Christian name was Patrick, was also of Irish parentage, and was one of the most remarkable seamen his native land ever produced. He died so recently as 1886. His career was less distinguished and exciting, perhaps, than that of O'Higgins, whose equestrian statue adorns one of the leading thoroughfares of Santiago. O'Higgins's father, Ambrose, was born in Ireland, and was the son of labouring people. He rose to be Viceroy of Peru, and Marquis de Oorono, dying with that title at the commencement of the century. His son, Bernard was also one of Chili's greatest soldiers. He is immortal as the saviour of Chilian liberty and to him is due the complete emancipation of that country from the rule of Spain.

In the Austrian army the Taafes, the Butlers, the Lallys, the Sarsfields, the Dillons, the Nugents, and the Kavanaghs are amongst the most honoured names; an Irish journalist named Dillon is one of the most potent influences in Russian politics; the O'Donnells and O'Neills are military heroes in Spain; the MacMahons have given a President to the French Republic; and, as the London *Standard* recently reminded us, the Prestons rendered conspicuous service in the Netherlands, and their representative, Count Preston, died only a short time ago at a great age at Brussels. He was specially well acquainted with the history of these two Austro-Irish families, and he used to say that twelve Irish gentlemen presented themselves at the Court of Leopold in 1692, and that they all but one earned titles of nobility with their swords, and that the exception was General Blake who, as general of cavalry, reached the highest rank but one in the Austrian army (applause).

Why, Stanley discovered an ivory trader at the Mountains of the Moon named Stokes. And the other day there appeared at Windsor an ambassador from a South African King in the person of a Doyle. An English war correspondent has even assured us that the Mahdi is of Irish descent. And in one of the Borneo Islands you will find an O'Keefe "bossing the show." In English dependencies such names of governors as the late Sir John Pope Hennessy and the late Sir Patrick Colquhoun frequently occur—both of whom have filled many diplomatic posts of great importance; and the central figure in Manipur, the ill-fated J. W. Quinton, chief commissioner for Assam, was a native of Dublin. Russell Lowell, meeting in London one day a distinguished American politician who had been defeated in the Presidential election immediately before, asked him where he was going for his holidays? "To Ireland," was the reply. "What?" said Lowell; "I thought it was the Irish vote in the States that annihilated your party the other day?" "That's just why I'm going to Ireland," replied the American politician; "I want to see what it is like for I am convinced it's the only blasted country on the face of the earth that the Irish don't govern."

The municipality of Marseilles is engaged in expelling the Sisters of Charity from the hospitals. The change will cost the city more than 200,000 francs a year.

Sir A. K. Macdonald's son and heir, Mr A. J. Macdonald, came of age the other day, and in celebration of the interesting event there have been festivities at Woolmer. The Macdonald family have done much for the Catholic Church, and at present support a priest and mission themselves. They do not often come before the public, but they accomplish a great deal of good in their own quiet way. Sir Archibald is Deputy-Lieutenant of the county of Hants.

CATHOLIC CONCERT AT HYDE.

(Correspondence of *Mt. Ida's Chronicle*.)

ON St. Patrick's Day a grand entertainment was given in Hyde to raise funds to pay for an acre of land bought by the Rev F. Donnelly to build a church on in Hyde. Although there was a steady down-pour of rain all day, the house was crowded in every part, some coming a distance of 40 miles to hear the grand programme prepared for the occasion. The concert was opened by the Misses Fowler, two young school girls, boarders from Christchurch Convent, who played a duet from the grand opera of Tancredi in a most exquisite and finished style, their time, expression, and execution being simply faultless. These young ladies reflect very great credit on their Alma Mater, and the good nuns who taught them. They also played the "Qui Vive" in the second part of the programme with equal success. Mr Charles Meade, who possesses an excellent tenor of good range, gave in capital style, "The Agricultural Girl," for which he was loudly encored, and then gave "M'Sorley's Twins," which caused roars of laughter. Miss Ellen Annett sang "The Green Shores of Erin" very nicely, and with great feeling. Miss Beacey, who is a great favourite in this district, sang a duet with Mr Jago, New Zealand's finest baritone, "Huntingtower," which brought down the house in roars of applause, and in response to an encore they gave a duet from Maritana. Mr Brown (county engineer, Naseby) gave, as he alone can, "Ora Pro Nobis," which was never sung better, his rich voice, especially in the lower notes, being heard to great advantage, and he was encored, and gave "Carissima" equally well. Mr Jago sang the "Highlandman's Toast" in exquisite style, and was encored, and gave "Father O'Flynn" with the true meaning of the composer, and was again and again encored, and responded by singing "Waiting." The next item was a vocal duet by Mr and Mrs Browne, the "A B C Singing Lesson," which was a great treat. Mrs Browne has a sweet, well-trained soprano voice, and uses it in a manner which evidenced her possession of true musical skill. They were encored, and sang "Friendly Courtship," which was loudly applauded. Miss Beacey played a very difficult selection of Irish airs, with variations, which brought out the powers of the pianiste. She was encored and played a selection of American airs, which stamped her as a finished and accomplished player. Mr Jago, who seemed to have spell-bound the audience, gave the "Long Shore Man," and was encored, and sang the "The Dear Little Shamrock." Mr Orr (Buck of New Zealand, Naseby) played a solo on the piano—Thalberg's "Home, Sweet Home" in a manner not to be surpassed, his fingering and time being excellent. Mrs Browne sang "Kathleen Mavourneen," and was encored. Mr Hogg and Mr Edwards played a duet on the piano and violin, "Marche aux Flambeaux," in excellent style, both showing a good knowledge of Music. Mr Jago gave "There is a flower that bloometh," from Maritana. It was in this in particular that the power of his well-trained voice came out prominently. In a word, he is a treat and a concert in himself. The other ladies and gentlemen who assisted were Mrs Arthur, Mrs William Halley, and Mr Daniel Kinney. Misses Pendergast and M'Adalley served the refreshments in good style, while Mr A. Gray and Mr D. King decorated the school with ferns and holly in a most picturesque fashion, which reflects the greatest credit upon their good taste.

The chair was occupied by Mr Dixon, who, in a very neat speech, explained the object of the concert, and said he was delighted to see such a full house, notwithstanding the great rain. He was very glad although not a Catholic, to help the good and zealous Father Donnelly, who was always ready and willing to assist every one in need.—The Rev. Father Donnelly, who was loudly cheered on coming forward, said he thanked the ladies and gentlemen who had come such a great distance to help in the good work.—A vote of thanks was then proposed to the chairman, after which "God Save the Queen," was sung, and this brought the proceedings to a close.

The Empress Frederic sent three hundred marks as a donation to the proceeds of an Oratorio performance given for the benefit of the fund for building more Catholic churches in Berlin.

The Convention of the Apostolate of the Press, which was held on January 6 and 7 in New York, was largely attended. The papers read were well written, and showed originality. Mr George Parsons Lathrop read an address on "The Missionary Outlook in New England." He told of the conversion of himself and his wife to Catholicism recently. He considered New England ripe for conversion to Catholicism, and said he believed that in the next century we should see a tidal wave of conversion sweeping millions of Americans into the Catholic Church.

The literary executors of the late Cardinal Manning are the very Rev. Dr. Butler and the Rev. H. Bayley, members of the Congregation of the Oblates of St. Charles. The Cardinal has left no autobiography; but there are a great number of letters from men famous in Church and State arranged in a row of red boxes at Archbishop's House. In addition to the letters of his correspondents there are a number of his own, which were returned to him from time to time, generally by executors of departed friends. The letters also which he wrote to Mr Gladstone during the earlier years of their intimacy. Mr Gladstone, when he was making a general arrangement of his papers some two years ago, returned to the Cardinal, remarking: "I do not forget old days." These will be arranged for publication in due course.—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

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