

the top of Eyre street a large triumphal arch had been erected. After proceeding along Clerkenwell Road, Eyre street Hill, Great Bath street, Farringdon Road, Cross street, and Hatton Garden, the processionists returned to the church, where a special sermon was preached in Italian.

**FRANCE—Archbishop Ireland in Paris.**—The Archbishop of St. Paul was very much honoured during his stay in Paris both by French and American society. The American Ambassador and the American Commissioner-General at the Exhibition gave a reception at the United States pavilion, to meet Archbishop Ireland, which was largely attended. The Archbishop being a teetotaler, the ordinary buffet was replaced by tea and coffee and cakes, and the French guests discovered that there was hardly any better drink in the hot weather than a good cup of hot tea. Every Sunday during his stay in Paris the Archbishop preached at St. Joseph's (Passionist) Church for English-speaking Catholics.

**GERMANY—Support of Foreign Missions.**—The German Catholics (says the *Tablet*) can give points to their English co-religionists—among other things—in the zeal they show for the missions to the heathen in their colonial Empire. From the report just issued of their Afrikaverrein—which in spite of its name supports missions, not only in German Africa but also in New Guinea, the Marshall and Bismarck archipelagoes, Samoa, the Carolines and the Marianne islands—we learn that last year the receipts of that society amounted to £5895, whilst £4517 were allotted to the various missions and £1900 were granted to subsidise missionary colleges in Germany.

**ROME—The Holy Father's Holiday Task.**—Pope Leo XIII., says a Rome correspondent, purposes to devote most of his time during the two coming months to a work of the greatest importance, or rather to two different tasks, one purely literary, the second politico-religious. The first will consist of the revising and collecting into one volume of all his Latin and Italian writings, both prose and poetry, as Leo XIII. wishes to publish his complete works. But the Pope's holiday task, which is destined to give rise to a far greater sensation throughout the world than the publication of his works could possibly create in the world of letters, will be the Encyclical which his Holiness intends to write on the question of the Far East. Needless to say that this document, probably destined to become epoch-making, has been suggested by the present crisis in China, about which Leo XIII., as the head of the Church which has so many interests at stake in the Celestial Empire, is naturally deeply concerned.

**New Poem by the Holy Father.**—A beautiful little poem, from the pen of Leo XIII., has appeared in the Italian papers. The verses (writes a Rome correspondent) give us an interesting insight into the Pontiff's private life and cares. Not content with the many responsibilities and with the weight of his exalted position, Leo XIII. finds time to direct and advise with all the earnest affection of a father a young man whose spiritual career had commenced under the most favorable auspices, but who has since had the misfortune to deviate from the path of virtue, to which, however, his erring steps have since returned. And it may be safely presumed that the prodigal, who has had the honor of being welcomed back by such a spiritual father, will not easily be led astray again.

**SCOTLAND—Death of a well-known Priest.**—General regret was felt in Edinburgh when news was received of the death at Aberdeen of the Rev. Father Shaw, who on account of failing health had to give up the chaplaincy of the Little Sisters of the Poor in the Scottish metropolis about a year ago. Father Shaw was highly respected and beloved by all with whom he came into contact. The funeral service took place in St. Mary's Cathedral, Aberdeen. There was a large attendance of mourners, Right Rev. Bishop Chisholm officiated, and the funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. J. C. Meany, Administrator of the Cathedral, who spoke of the good work Father Shaw had accomplished in Edinburgh, Aboyne, and Montrose. The interment took place in the Snow Churchyard, Old Aberdeen.

**Demise of a Venerable Catholic.**—There passed away at his residence, Portobello, on July 16, Mr Robert Forsyth, M.R.C. V.S., uncle of Father Forsyth, of Gorgie, and one of the oldest and most respected residents of that district of Edinburgh. It is quite safe to say that the deceased saw the establishment of the Catholic mission in Portobello, and that he was one of those who watched its progress with intense interest. A Solemn *Requiem* Mass was celebrated in St. John's Church, after which the remains were removed for interment in St. Mary's Churchyard.

**Death of a Sister of Charity.**—There passed away in the person of Sister Ursula, whose demise took place at the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, Edinburgh, on July 26, a lady the all absorbing desire of whose religious life was to render assistance to those in distress, whether through insufficiency of this world's goods or in regard to physical infirmity. Sister Ursula (says the *Catholic Herald*) was the daughter of Mr Brown, a well-known Scot-man who, after amassing a considerable sum of money in Australia, returned to these countries, where for a time Miss Brown led a very busy and active life, her favorite pastimes being hunting and other outdoor and inspiring exercises. She married Mr. William Younger, head of the firm of the well-known brewers, Messrs. Younger and Company, Edinburgh. After his death, finding herself free to choose the life most suited to her, she gave herself up to religion about 12 or 13 years ago, becoming connected with the Order of the Sisters of Charity. She carried with her into religion the same spirit of energy and determination which characterised her in the world, devoting herself heart and soul to the work of charity, even going so far as to deny herself every sort of comfort so that she might the better benefit the poor, very many of whom will lament her demise. Most of her time as a religious was spent in the poorer parts of London—in fact, in the slums of that city. One

great trait in Sister Ursula's character was that in serving the poor she invariably took care that they received the very best of everything, and she even grudged herself the little fire in her room that her sphere of charity might be all the more extensive. The wonder oftentimes expressed by many was that, endowed with such wealth and magnificent possessions she should give up everything to become a religious for the sake of the poor. It was quite apparent to her Sisters of the Community that Sister Ursula when in London was considerably overworking herself and leading too rigorous a life, but she would never acquiesce in the thought that she was doing too much. Even before leaving London to come to St. Patrick's parish in Edinburgh she was so unwell that efforts were made to cause her to discontinue the journey and take the much-needed rest, but her mind was fully made up, and there was no dissuading her from her fixed purpose of toiling on while she was able. The same charitable work in which she was engaged while in London was continued with equal energy in Edinburgh, and it would be impossible to over-estimate the great good which she accomplished among the poor of St. Patrick's parish. She toiled on with a zeal and energy much in excess of her physical strength, until, wearied by sheer exhaustion, she broke down under the terrible strain which she put upon herself. During the period of her illness she was constantly preparing for death. Dr. M'Larty, physician of the dispensary established by the Sisters, was unremitting in his care and attention, and her son (Mr. Wm. Younger), his wife, and other relatives, were constant visitors at her bedside, the former especially showing at all times the greatest possible affection for her which a dutiful and loving son could do. When no apparent signs of improvement were visible, her friends expressed an anxiety that she should return to her old home, but she resolutely declined, assuring them that, as she could not do so without abandoning the Order, to do so would break her heart. The many acts of charity of the beloved Sister will never be generally known. Suffice it to say, that wherever she became aware of deserving cases of charity, to these was she constantly supplying relief. The Home for children which she established some time ago in Moffat will, we understand, be carried on by her son. Sister Ursula, it may be mentioned, was a convert to the Catholic faith. The funeral obsequies were held in St. Patrick's Church, Edinburgh, after which the remains were taken to Moffat for interment in the family burying-ground. The service at the graveside was conducted by the Right Rev. Dr. Turner, Bishop of Galloway, assisted by the Rev. Lord Archibald Douglas. The chief mourners were Mr. Wm. Younger (son of the deceased), Mr. Harry G. Younger (nephew), Col. Younger (brother-in-law), and Dr. MacKenzie.

**UNITED STATES—Bishop Blenk in Puerto Rico.**—Bishop Blenk recently made a tour of the diocese of Puerto Rico, confirming and admonishing. A New York exchange, commenting on his visitations, remarks that the accounts presented by the Puerto Rican Press and by the United States correspondents show 'that he was everywhere most enthusiastically received, thousands meeting him at the different towns and cities and glad even to tears at his coming. His progress more resembled the journey of a famous warrior than the tour of an humble prelate of the Church.' It must be that somebody made a mistake when he asserted that Catholicism was dead in Porto Rico.

**Presentation to a Baltimore Priest.**—On his return from a trip abroad, Rev. John T. Whelan, of St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church, Baltimore, was presented with a purse of £300 by his congregation. Father Whelan declined to accept the purse for himself personally, but said that it would be applied to the contemplated work of the improvement and decoration of the church previous to its consecration in the autumn.

**Death of a Catholic Chinese Physician.**—Dr. Joseph Chan or Chin Wm King, a well-known Catholic Chinese physician, died in Cleveland recently. It was a strange assembly that gathered in the Cathedral, where the funeral services were held. Perhaps the old church had never held anything quite like it before. The Chinese societies of the city were present in a body. The impassive faces of the Chinamen lighted up with a gleam of interest as they stolidly watched the Catholic burial rites performed over the remains of their countryman.

## THE CARDINAL HIMSELF.

A TRAVELLER lying ill and in danger of death at a hotel in Dublin sent for a priest. It was a stormy night. Through the rain and wind and the muddy streets the priest came on foot, saw the sick man, and administered the sacrament.

The landlord, who was a Protestant, pleasantly asked the priest to come into his own room and have some refreshments before going back into the night and storm. Then by way of conversation, the landlord began to talk about the high Catholic clergy and the comfortable life they usually led.

'Now, for instance,' he said, 'while you were walking through the mud and rain, I am sure his Eminence, the Cardinal, was enjoying a pleasant fire and drinking his punch in the palace.'

'Do you think so?' asked the priest.

'Indeed I do,' said the man.

'I am afraid you have a wrong opinion of the Cardinal.'

'Why?' asked the man.

'Because, my friend, I am Cardinal Cullen.'

At once the landlord rose to his feet, full of humblest apologies. Should he get a coach for his Eminence, and so on.

'No,' said the Cardinal. 'I shall return as I came. I am used to it.'

The example of the Cardinal so impressed the man that he applied for instruction in the faith and was soon after received into the Church.