garrison of Fort Gaines, with all of the public property within its limits.

Second—The treatment which is in conformity with the custom of the most civilized nations towards prisoners of war.

Third—Private property, with the exception of arms, will be respected.

This communication will be handed to you by Fleet Captain F. Drayton and Colonel Myer, of the United States Army, who fully understand the views of Gen. Granger and myself. Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. G. FARRAGUT, Rear Admiral.
GORDON GRANGER, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

Colonel C. D. ANDERSON, commanding Fort Gaines.

COLONEL ANDERSON'S REPLY.

The above was sent off to the fort at a late hour in the evening. Soon afterwards the bearers returned to the flagship, bringing with them Colonel Anderson and a staff officer, when, after a protracted interview with the commanding officers, the terms were assented to in the following terms:—

The above conditions and terms of surrender are agreed to by the undersigned, and the ceremony of turning over the prisoners of war, Fort Gaines and all the public property appertaining thereto, intact, and in the same condition it is now, will take place at eight o'clock A. M. to morrow, August the 8th.

C. D. ANDERSON,
Colonel Twenty-first Alabama regiment, commanding Fort Gaines.

Witnessed—P. Drayton, Fleet Captain; Albert J. Myer, Colonel and Signal Officer, United States Army.

Our Mobile Bay Correspondence.

DAUPHIN ISLAND, August 11, 1864.

SURRENDER OF FORT MORGAN DEMANDED.

A demand for the surrender of Fort Morgan was made on the 9th instant, to which the commanding officer of the fort responded that he had six months' rations and ammunition for a siege during that period, and that he would not surrender while these supplies held out.

FORT MORGAN INVESTED.

The army has cut off all communication between Fort Morgan and the main land, and a combined naval and military attack will result in the destruction or capitulation of the fort. This attack may be made this morning.

A LAND MOVEMENT TOWARDS MOBILE.

A land movement will probably be made quite speedily towards Mobile, proceeding up the roads on the left side of the bay.

THE CHANNEL UNOBSTRUCTED TO DOG RIVER.

The channel is unobstructed to Dog river, and light draft gunboats can steam up to that point.

THE COMMANDER OF THE TROOPS THREATENING FORT MORGAN.

Colonel Greer, of the Seventy-seventh Illinois, commands the land forces investing Fort Morgan. There are no obstructions between his siege guns and Fort Morgan, all the outbuildings having been destroyed by the rebels.

OFFICERS CAPTURED AT FORT GAINES.

Colonel C. D. Anderson, 21st Alabama.
Major C. B. Johnston, 21st Alabama.
Major W. R. Brown, P. A. C. S. A., Texas.
Assistant Surgeon M. W. Du Bose, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Adjutant George Vedener, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant R. E. Baker, P. A. C. S.
Captain C. K. Sherman, P. A. C. S.
Captain J. L. Culpepper, South Carolina.
Captain F. W. Smith, 21st Alabama, Sumter county, Ala.
Captain Price Williams, Jr., Pelham cadets, Mobile.
Captain M. Crenshaw, Pelham cadets, Mobile.
Captain John F. O'Conner, Pelham cadets, Mobile.
Captain J. Ernest Meicre, Confederate States marines.
Captain A. S. Carrington, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Captain E. P. Spalding, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant A. Northrop, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant M. McInnis, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant J. R. Y. Fendall, Confederate States marines.
Lieutenant John F. Toulmin, 21st Alabama.
Lieutenant J. L. Dove, Culpepper battery, South Carolina.
Lieutenant R. E. Roper, Pelham cadets, Mobile.
Lieutenant Wm. S. Badger, 21st Alabama.
Lieutenant O. C. Porraba, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant E. A. Poelmetz, 21st Ala., Marengo county.
Lieutenant J. Poelmetz, 21st Alabama, Marengo county.
Lieutenant M. F. Macartney, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant T. N. Macartney, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant John L. Rapier, Confederate States marines.
Lieutenant T. J. Evans, 1st battery Alabama artillery, Marion.
Lieutenant Warren J. Anderson, 1st battery Alabama artillery, Mobile.
Lieutenant John M. Battle, 1st battery Alabama artillery, Mobile.
Lieutenant Charles W. Sims, Lockhart's battery, New Orleans.
Lieutenant G. B. Dantzler, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant J. M. Mims, 21st Alabama, Montgomery.
Lieutenant Wm. Demorey, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant D. McCullough, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant B. F. Aliman, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant David Woods, Lockhart's battery.
Lieutenant M. Burke, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant R. Baldwin, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant Wm. H. Andrews, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant John M. Danzey, 21st Alabama, Mobile.
Lieutenant T. T. Herbert, 21st Alabama, Mobile.

THE DEFENCES OF MOBILE.

A flank movement may circumvent the chain of fortifications intended to command the approaches to Mobile, commencing above Dog river and extending to and in the rear of the city.

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS.

Resume of Events Before Mobile.

[Correspondence of the New Orleans True Delta.]

IN CAMP, BROOKE FORT MORGAN, Ala., August 10, 1864.

EDITOR TRUE DELTA:—The important results of the brilliant victory achieved here on the 5th by our navy have been as yet by no means appreciated here or elsewhere. Had the triumph been less, brilliant as it was, it would really have been a barren and fruitless success in spite of the matchless daring of our noble commodore in taking his fleet defiantly past the forts and over the torpedo sprinkled channel at the entrance of Mobile bay with the loss of only a single Monitor. All this done, and the rebel ram Tennessee and the rebel gunboats still afloat and uninjured, our fleet inside the bay would really have been exposed to dangers which are little dreamed of by those who read their morning papers at ease in slippers and dressing gowns, and quietly bless the name of the heroic Farragut for the greatest naval victory which the pages of history have ever chronicled.

The rebel ram Tennessee was probably one of the most formidable craft for harbor defence there has ever yet been constructed, and could she have rested securely and quietly under the guns of Fort Morgan until evening, and then with her three consorts—the wooden gunboats Selma, Morgan and Gaines—have come out and attacked our fleet of vessels in the bay, there can be no doubt but that she might have inflicted fatal injury upon it, if not have destroyed it utterly, as, in the confusion which must have ensued, our own gunboats would have proved nearly as destructive to each other as the rebel boats whose attacks they would have been repelling. This is a matter much talked of in the fleet, when the wonderful strength and invulnerability of the Tennessee are taken into consideration, and thankfulness for the escape of our fleet from such a calamity is most fervently indulged in by all.

The measure of our success it may be well to recapitulate, as the rapid march of events at this point may cause us to forget really what we have achieved in the general blaze of the great triumph which all are celebrating.

First—Our fleet, under the directing eye of the heroic Admiral, has sailed past the rebel Forts Morgan and Gaines and now rides serenely inside the Mobile bay, braving as it went the rain of shot and shell poured in infernal deluges upon it. It at the same time risked destruction by more than three hundred (300) torpedoes, with which the channel is strewn, full fifty of which were recently laid down—within a week of the time when our fleet passed through. It has met and vanquished the entire fleet of rebel gunboats inside the bay, consisting of three wooden ones, armed each with six Brooks' rifled guns, and the celebrated iron-clad ram Tennessee, which had been more than two years building, was the staunchest, strongest and most invulnerable of modern built war vessels, was the pride and hope of the entire confederacy, and which was also armed with six 6 and 7-inch Brooks' rifled cannon.

It has caused the garrison of Fort Gaines to surrender with some seven hundred prisoners and small arms, including forty commissioned officers, twenty-five pieces of artillery, of which there are ten columbiads and thirteen thirty-two pounders, and a large stock of provisions and munitions of war. It has caused Fort Powell to be blown up and evacuated by its garrisons, which, together with Gaines, are now in our hands, giving us Grant's Pass and free communication with our fleet.

It has given us almost uninjured the celebrated ram Tennessee whose guns we have already turned against Fort Morgan. It has given us the wooden gunboat Selma, whose guns manned by our gunners aided in inducing the garrison of Powell to blow up and evacuate that fortress.

We have perforated and disabled the wooden gunboat Gaines, causing them to run her in a sinking condition under the guns of Fort Morgan where she was yesterday burned by the rebels to the water's edge.

It has enabled us to throw a land force, under the command of the brave and dashing Colonel Greer, of the Seventy-seventh Illinois, over on to the peninsula on which Fort Morgan is built, and in its rear, which completely isolates Morgan from any communication with Mobile or rebeldom, and which, unless Granger, with the impossibility which he has shown in his management of the land forces on Dauphin Island, may make a strong auxiliary to the early and effectual reduction of the fort. We have wounded and captured the rebel admiral, who had boasted to all the cities of the confederacy that with his invincible ram he would sink the federal fleet, and take captive our own Farragut.

We have unbolted the doors to Mobile and the State of Alabama, have sent a sickening thrill of despondency and dismay to the sinking heart of the Southern rebellion, and done more to show to the whole civilized world the power and majesty of the government of the United States than by any other single act of the war, Vicksburg not even excepted.

Our loss by the operation is some two hundred and forty killed and wounded; one Monitor (the Tecumseh), with one hundred and ten of her crew, carried down to a heroic burial; and one small tug or despatch boat (the Phillippi) destroyed, while following the fleet into action, contrary to orders and on her own hook.

The loss to our land forces is one man killed and none wounded.

Finally, the capture of Fort Morgan is a settled thing, and though it probably will not hold out a week, it may do so as a daily dallying, hesitating and inefficient policy may prevent our land forces from any effectual co-operation with the impetuous old admiral for some days to come; and unless the fleet pitch in and take it on its own responsibility, we may look for a fortnight of waiting and watching before we hear that Morgan has fallen. Thank God, however, we shall not have to wait for that event in vain.

Our forces having cut off the communications of Fort Morgan yesterday, demanded its surrender. The commander replied that he had six months eating and fighting rations, and that he would hold out while they lasted.

We have burned all the houses and buildings around the fort, so that our artillery now have a fair range, and can pepper away to their heart's content. The thing is bound to tumble.

I omit one or two matters of interest, as I am compelled to close to catch the despatch boat.

An Attempt to Destroy the Gunboat Lafayette with a Torpedo.

[From the New Orleans Times.]

A few days ago the guard on board the gunboat Lafayette, lying in the river near Bayou Sara, discovered a suspicious looking object floating down the river toward the gunboat. The fact was reported and a boat sent out to investigate the nature of the thing, which proved to be a torpedo, containing over forty pounds of powder. The timely discovery of the torpedo by the guard probably saved the gunboat from destruction.

REBEL ACCOUNTS.

Change in Military Commanders at Mobile—General Franklin Gardner Placed in Chief Command, &c.

[From the Richmond Examiner, August 19.]

The most important news from Mobile is that General Frank Gardner has assumed the chief command of the District of the Gulf. General Gardner was born in New York, and appointed to West Point from Iowa. He made a gallant defence of Port Hudson; but finally was obliged to surrender it. He remained a prisoner in the enemy's hands until he was exchanged, on the 4th instant, at Charleston, whither he had been sent, with fifty odd other officers, to be subjected to the fire of our forts, in retaliation for our exposing a similar number of Yankee officers in the city of Charleston.

MOBILE, August 17, 1864.

Major General Frank Gardner assumed command of the District of the Gulf to-day. The people are pleased with him.

TROOPS LANDED AT MONTROSE.

Yesterday evening the enemy landed at Montrose in five launches. Our cavalry fired on them and killed and wounded several. The enemy retired last night.

THE PRISONERS.

Major Carroll, agent of exchange, returned from the federal fleet after sending off letters and packages to the Dauphin Island prisoners. Hopes are entertained of their early exchange.

MOVEMENTS OF THE ENEMY.

A force of the enemy from Pensacola, estimated at two thousand, crossed the Perdido river yesterday, advancing towards Mobile bay.

All quiet in the bay.

THE BAR AT MOBILE CROSSED BY THE FEDERAL MONITORS AND GUNBOATS—THE FIRE OPENED ON THE BATTERIES WITHOUT RESULT, ETC.

[From the Richmond Examiner, August 16.]

Two Yankee Monitors and five gunboats have crossed the bar at Mobile and opened fire on our batteries without result. So long as they fail to pass our obstructions, Mobile is in no danger of being shelled.

SHERIDAN.

No General Engagement Yet with Early's Army.

The Latest from the Upper Potomac.

BALTIMORE, August 21, 1864.

As far as ascertained there has been no engagement on the Upper Potomac yet.

The rebels are believed to be in force beyond Berryville.

REBEL ACCOUNTS.

Mosby's Operations—Attack Upon the Union Supply Trains near Berryville—Alleged Capture of Prisoners and Valuable Stores, &c.

[From the Richmond Whig, August 16.]

An official despatch, dated from the War Department this morning, says:—

Colonel Mosby reports that he attacked the enemy's supply train, near Berryville, on the 13th inst., captured and destroyed seventy-five loaded wagons, and secured over two hundred prisoners, including several officers; between five and six hundred horses and mules, upwards of two hundred beef cattle, and many valuable stores.

A considerable number of the enemy were killed and wounded. His loss is two killed and three wounded.

The Reported Battle at Strasburg.

The report of a battle at Strasburg on Saturday, mentioned by us yesterday, has neither been confirmed nor contradicted. That we have heard no more of it is sufficient reason for believing that no important action has been fought in that quarter. There was, it is probable, some heavy skirmishing on Saturday.

The latest report we have from the valley is that the enemy is again withdrawing towards the Potomac.

From the Valley.

[From the Richmond Examiner, August 19.]

We have nothing from the valley, except the repetition of, we fear, the unfounded rumor that our forces beat the enemy at Strasburg last Saturday.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, August 21, 1864.

SECRETARY FESSENDEN'S ARRIVAL IN WASHINGTON

Secretary Fessenden arrived here this morning from New York.

GEN. DIX PROPOSED FOR THE CHICAGO NOMINATION.

A movement of considerable strength has developed itself in favor of the nomination of General Dix at Chicago. It has not yet, however, assumed any shape more definite than the suggestion of his name as a candidate. He would attract a large portion of the dissatisfied republican votes, without being more objectionable to the ultra peace democracy than any other man who has favored the prosecution of the war. From present indications it is estimated here that the peace at any price democrats are losing strength as rapidly as the Baltimore Convention administration faction, and that the former will fail to control the action of the Chicago Convention.

AN IMPORTANT RAILROAD SUIT.

An important suit, growing out of alleged abuses practised by the city railroad, was yesterday referred to the Criminal Court, which promises to check to a considerable degree the impositions of this and other roads throughout the country. The question involves the right to eject passengers having tickets of previous dates. It was decided at the preliminary examination that the regulations of a corporation not expressly provided for in its charter could not be considered binding, and that the company might be liable for damages for any loss or inconvenience to travellers growing out of such rules. The evils complained of here have frequently been brought before the authorities, and influenced Congress in no small degree to charter another company before adjournment.

NORTHERN RECRUITING AGENTS IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The number of recruiting agents here to procure recruits and substitutes in this district to fill up the quotas of Northern States is almost incredible. Steps have been taken by the authorities to put a stop to these efforts to recruit here for other States. It is regarded as an outrage upon the enrolled citizens of the District, which has been remarkably prompt in filling its quota on previous calls.

DEATHS OF NEW YORK SOLDIERS.

The following New York soldiers died here yesterday in hospital:—

Reuben Wood, Eighty-eighth regiment.
H. C. Sales, One Hundred and Seventy-ninth regiment.
John J. Conklin, Ninetieth regiment.
Luke Crossley, Sixth heavy artillery.
T. M. Davis, Ninth heavy artillery.
Michael Brady, Seventh heavy artillery.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT REGIMENT.

A fine regiment has been organized by the clerks of the Treasury Department, numbering a thousand men. They are uniformed in light blue pants, dark blue blouses and the army cap, and are armed with the Austrian musket. Colonel F. A. Willet, Lieut. Colonel G. B. Kinniston and Major D. R. B. Nevin are in command.

APPOINTMENTS TO COLORED REGIMENTS.

One thousand five hundred and sixty-six officers have been appointed to command colored troops upon the recommendation of General Casey's examining board.

Jersey City News.

FIRE IN A FOUNDRY.—At half-past ten o'clock on Saturday night a fire broke out in the large foundry in Steuben street, near Greene street, Jersey City, owned by Mr. Culver, and owing to the fact that there was a large amount of combustible material in the building the flames spread with great rapidity. The Fire Department was soon at work, and eventually subdued the flames; not, however, until the interior of the building and contents were burned out. For a while the adjoining buildings were in great jeopardy, but escaped without damage, through the exertions of the firemen. In consequence of the absence of Mr. Culver, the loss could not be ascertained; but it is thought to be not less than three thousand dollars. The origin of the fire is not known; but it was undoubtedly accidental.

ARREST OF A BURGLAR.—A man, named John Boylan, was arrested in Jersey City on Saturday night, by Detective Kilcauley, charged with having burglariously entered the dwelling of John L. Luphin, at South Bergen, and stealing therefrom one hundred and twenty-five dollars worth of jewelry and silver ware. The accused was committed for tri

THE ARCHBISHOPRIC OF NEW YORK.

IMPOSING CATHOLIC CEREMONY.

INSTALLATION OF DOCTOR M'CLOSKEY.

Interesting Services at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Grand Episcopal and Sacerdotal Procession.

The Installation at the Grand Altar.

Affecting Address of the "New Father of the Faithful,"

&c., &c., &c.

The solemn installation of the Most Rev. John McCloskey, D. D., as the Archbishop of the Catholic diocese of New York, took place yesterday morning in St. Patrick's Cathedral, in this city, and was begun, continued and concluded under circumstances of more than absorbing interest and satisfaction to all who had the pleasure to be present. The sacred edifice was crowded to its utmost capacity long before the hour fixed for the commencement of the ceremonies, the continuous rain of the morning not preventing the faithful, and even a large number of persons of other forms of faith, from journeying long distances to be witnesses of so impressive and solemn a scene. There was nothing left undone that ought to have been done to render the installation eminently successful in every way; and we are happy to say that the efforts of all concerned were crowned with the fullest measure of success. There was not a vacant seat in any part of the cathedral, and yet there was no difficulty experienced by the holders of tickets in finding proper accommodation. The police arrangements for preserving order inside the cathedral, as well as outside, were all that could have been desired, and the officers of the church charged with the duty of aiding the police in the discharge of their duty did everything that could be expected of them to render the arrangements completely satisfactory. When the late Archbishop Hughes, but a few months ago, breathed his last sigh, within the hearing of his friends, and surrounded by eminent members of the Church, among whom the present Archbishop was found, he manifestly concluded his apostolic mission with the full belief that he was to be succeeded by a man of rare qualities of heart, of mind, and of intellect, well fitted by learning, humility and experience for so important a trust. For months before the honored and lamented prelate had been looking for the hour when the silver cord of life should be loosed and the golden bowl be broken at the fountain; and come at last the day of departure did for him, as it must for all, when he gathered up his feet, like Jacob of old, and laid him down peacefully to die among those whom he had loved and been so long beloved. On his last visit to the See of Rome he no doubt spoke freely on the subject of his declining strength with the first "Father of the Faithful," and it may be that he drew the Papal attention to the importance of the succession to the solemn office with the duties and powers of which he was then invested, but which, in the natural order of things, would have to pass from his hands into those of others at no very distant period. This is all presumption and opinion on our part; but the acts of Dr. Hughes immediately prior to his death, and the testamentary obligations which he left behind him, as duties of his executors, point to this as to a natural conclusion. Bishop McCloskey had been the coadjutor of the late Dr. Hughes for years, and during the period that he served under him he had abundant opportunities of judging of the noble qualities with which he is endowed, speaking of him as a man, a Christian or sacitizen. And his episcopal brethren were not of any other opinion, as the *dignus, dignior, dignissimus* of their votes freely proved. The late Archbishop no doubt thought of the present prelate as we may be permitted to think of him, using the words of the great Roman:—"*Quo nemo vir melior natus est, nemo pietate præstantior,*" and in recommending him to follow upon his footsteps in the work of building up this great diocese, and in establishing the faith of the Church of Rome upon a sure and certain basis, he gave a true exemplification of the fact that

'Tis the sunset of life gives us mystical lore,
And coming events cast their shadows before.

The predictions of the living and the dead are now fulfilled; and Dr. John McCloskey, late Bishop of Albany, is now the acknowledged successor of Archbishop Hughes, the second John, Archbishop of New York. The ceremony of installation may be simply described.

The grand altar, profusely decorated with flowers and garlands, was illuminated at half-past ten o'clock—the radiance of numerous tapers shedding a soft and gentle halo around the sacred precinct. A splendid canopy, elaborately worked in satin and gold, was then brought out from the Sacristy, and carried to the entrance on the left aisle, where it was mounted on the necessary poles for lifting it. During all these preparations the congregation was anxiously awaiting the commencement of the ceremonies, while a continuous stream of people, Catholic and Protestant, came pouring in at all the doors. The centre aisle was kept clear of chairs and other encumbrances for the free passage of the procession, the holders of seats in that part of the church being compelled to await the conclusion of that part of the ceremony.

It was nearly eleven o'clock before the procession was ready to move from the sacristy. At length the acolytes, bearing long wax tapers, appeared at the door, and the bearers of the canopy, or pallum, prepared to take the part assigned them. This created the usual hum and buzzing among the congregation, who, through excitement, could not keep their seats. The temporary flurry was, however, very soon over, and the magnificent procession of priests, bishops, acolytes and others moved down the south aisle in admirable style. The following is the order of

THE PROCESSION.

First came Father McNierny, who on all great occasions acts as master of ceremonies.

Two acolytes, bearing immense wax tapers.

A cross bearer, carrying a massive golden cross.

A long line of acolytes, dressed in white surplices and red caps, marching two by two.

Priests, in their rich vestments, embroidered in gold and other precious metals, following two by two, in regular line.

Priests, in plain white vestments and black gowns.

Next came the bishops of the Church from all parts of the State, and some from abroad.

The Archbishop of the Diocese, the Most Rev. John McCloskey, D. D., under a canopy of the richest materials, and escorted by the Rev. Fathers Preston and Conroy, his late Vicar General at Albany.

The bearers of the canopy were ex-Sheriff John Kelly, and Messrs. Peter O'Connor, Patrick Dolan and John McKinley. They were stationed at the upper part of the south aisle, near the door of the sacristy, where it opens upon the side of the main altar, and the whole procession, from the master of ceremonies to the last acolyte, passed beneath it. But when the Archbishop reached the spot the bearers of the canopy moved on with the rest of the procession, the Archbishop and escorting priests remaining beneath the covering. His Grace was dressed in the full archiepiscopal investiture, and wore on his right hand the sparkling emerald ring corresponding with his high ecclesiastical office and authority. As the procession moved down the south aisle to the outer door of the cathedral, facing on Mott street, the clergy intoned a solemn invocation in impressive voice. They then went out into the court of the church, and, re entering, came in through the centre door, on the middle or main aisle. Here the priests formed a double file along the whole extent of the aisle, the Archbishop, under the canopy, passing through them to the sanctuary, where he entered with the bishops and other clergy. As soon as he came in front of the altar he knelt devoutly, and remained for some time, apparently occupied in silent prayer. After some other formal ceremonies the Archbishop was escorted to the throne erected in front of the rostrum—a spot where we so frequently saw Archbishop Hughes in the days of his episcopacy. It must not be supposed that any new or gorgeous throne was put up for the occasion. It was the same old seat of the lamented dead, consecrated by his faithful services of many years, into which the new and esteemed head of this Catholic diocese was now installed.

As soon as he was duly seated the bishops present ascended the steps, one by one, and on presenting themselves to the Archbishop he tenderly embraced them, imprinting the kiss of peace on their left cheeks. In one case he was embraced by the Archbishop of Baltimore, who kissed him on both cheeks. The priests followed in like manner, one at a time, to render homage to their superior, which they did by kneeling at his feet and respectfully kissing the signet ring on his right hand.

The crozier, tiara and other paraphernalia of the archiepiscopal office were delivered to the Archbishop in front of the altar.

The grand pontifical high mass set down for the day and occasion was then sung in a very efficient manner. The Right Rev. Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, was celebrant, assisted by Father Quinn and Dr. McSweeney. Father McNierny officiated as master of ceremonies.

The mass, composed by Professor Gustavus Schmidt, and dedicated to the new Archbishop, is in five parts, viz.:—Soprano, alto, first and second tenor and bass. It is written in E flat, and consists of kyrie, chorus and bass solo.

Gloria chorus, soprano solo chorus, for male voices; solo, quintet, with chorus accompaniment, and grand chorus finale.

Credo chorus, soprano and tenor; solo, with chorus accompaniment; baritone solo, with chorus accompaniment.

Chorus—duet, soprano and alto.

Bass solo and chorus—grand finale.

Sanctus chorus—benedictus quartet.

Agnus Dei—bass solo and chorus.

The singers were:—Soprano, Madame Cnome; alto, Madame Paulitz; tenor, Henri Schmitz; baritone, Mr. Urchs; basso, Mr. Remi. Chorus, forty-eight voices.

After the reading of the Gospel, selected from the first chapter of St. Matthew, the Most Rev. Dr. McCloskey ascended the pulpit and spoke to the congregation as follows:—

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ADDRESS.

Pax vobis. Peace be to you! My brethren, in what words can I better present to you my warmest and sincerest greeting on this occasion, so full of sacred and solemn interest to us all? In what better words than those coming from the lips of our blessed Lord and Master himself? Peace be to you. This was the gentle salutation which He addressed to His apostles on his first appearance among them after his resurrection. These were the words in which He sought to allay their fears, to dispel their anxieties and doubts, to rally their courage and to revive their drooping confidence and hope. It was their first joyful meeting after the sorrows of Calvary, and doubtless at that moment His divine heart was overflowing with tenderness and love for all, and doubtless he desired much to give them a full and earnest assurance of the sentiments of affection and of kindness and of good will which filled his breast. And yet the experiences of his emotion seemed to find no other utterance than in these few simple words: "Peace be to you." All was there, all was expressed in that—that comprehended all. And now, beloved brethren, on this day, when I appear before you for the first time in the new and changed relations as the bishop and pastor of your souls; now, that our first meeting since the sorrows of a great and common bereavement; now, since for me at least, the sacrifice of separation—separation from the diocese, from the clergy and from the laity whom I so long fondly cherished; now, that this painful sacrifice is consummated and a new alliance made and confirmed by the highest and the holiest sanction, is this day solemnly ratified; now that, from henceforth until the end, our sympathies are to become so closely intertwined and interwoven; now, that our spiritual interests so nearly blended and linked together; our destinies, it may be, even for time and for eternity so intimately united. What can I more desire than to pour out to you, if it were possible, the whole abundance of my heart; to speak to you the words of encouragement and hope; to wish for you every blessing and every good; and will I not have said it all when I repeat the words of our blessed Lord and Saviour, *Pax vobis.* Peace be to you. The peace indeed, not such as the world gives, or such as the world can take away, but the Saviour's peace—the peace of God, which surpasseth all understanding—the peace which endureth forever. It has been with you, beloved brethren, even as it was with the Apostles on the resurrection night. Your hearts were sad and troubled. The prelate whom you had revered so highly—the father whom you had loved so long and so well, was taken from you; the joy of your eye—the pride of your heart had departed; shadows had fallen upon your path; you felt that you had been left orphans; the shining light of the sanctuary was extinguished; the Holy of Holies was encompassed with the gloom of mourning; this church and see of New York sat widowed and desolate, for her great and good Archbishop was no more. But now the scene is changed. The church is holding high festival; high and even gracious festival, for the pall of sorrow which had so long enveloped her altar has disappeared; the garment of her widowhood has been laid aside, while she celebrates this day, even with great pomp and splendor, her new nuptials. To-day she receives another spouse, and in receiving to herself a spouse, she gives to you another father; and she, too, bids you lift up your heads in confidence and hope; she, too, solicits you with the sweet and blessed words of peace, and from her altar she has already said to you, *pax vobis.* Peace be to you. But the father who is sent to you, and who comes to you this day, knows full well that he can never fill the high seat that he has been elected to as it was filled before; still less can he fill the void that has been created in your hearts. He knows full well that he cannot bring to you the same high gifts and endowments, neither the same great intellect, nor the same force and ascendancy of character, nor the same wisdom, nor the same commanding power of eloquence as his predecessor. All he can bring you is a heart full of fraternal tenderness, and full of zeal and devotion to your spiritual welfare, and full of solicitude for all your best and dearest interests—the sanctification and salvation of your immortal souls. So then it is for me in this hour, conscious of my own insufficiency, to ask the return of the peaceful salutation with which I greeted you, from your souls. There is no heart at this moment stands so much in need of sympathy and encouragement as my own; for I do not conceal from you the anxieties, and the fears, and the solicitudes, and the cares which already oppress me. Would that the task had fallen on some one more able. Would that some one had been chosen who could better reflect the dignity and the lustre which so long adorned that archiepiscopal throne—some one more deserving of the exalted honor; that it had fallen on some one's shoulders stronger to bear the heavy yet sacred burthen. As it is, I have bowed my head in submission simply to the will of him in whose voice I recognize no other than the voice of Peter, and in the voice of Peter I recognize the voice of Christ. I come with the prayer of Solomon on my lips:—

Thou hast showed great mercy to Thy servant David, my father, even as he walked before Thee in truth and justice, and an upright heart with Thee, and Thou hast placed me, Thy servant, upon his throne, and though I am but a child, and know not how to go out and how to come in, I am in the midst of a people whom Thou hast given to me, an immense people—a people which cannot be numbered nor counted for multitude. Give, therefore, to Thy servant, an understanding heart, that he may be able to discern between good and evil.

Give to me, O Lord, wisdom from Thy holy heaven, and from the throne of Thy majesty above give me wisdom that will teach all that is pleasing and acceptable in Thy sight. It is in the spirit of hope and confidence in Him to whom we appeal that we find courage and strength. Does not faith teach us, and has not the whole history of the Church confirmed it from the beginning, that God is oftentimes pleased to employ the humblest and the feeblest instruments for the accomplishment of His wise and gracious designs? Has He not raised up the poor and needy of the earth and seated them with the princes—even with the princes of His people? Has he not chosen the weak thing to confound the strong, and the simple thing to confound the proud, and the little things and the mean things and the things that are not, that He may confound the things that are, that no flesh may glory in his sight? Has He not said to those whom He sent, "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you. You go not to teach your own doctrines, but to teach whatever I have commanded you—not to do your own will, but to do mine—to carry out the work which I have entrusted to you. Teaching men to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, so I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the earth." What, then, though a mighty man has fallen among you? Is He not able from the very stones of the earth to raise up children to Abraham? What though the Pope himself, like all other men, pays the debt of human nature? In his own beautiful words, "Simon dies, but Peter lives"—the man dies, but the vicar of Christ still lives. Bishops may die, priests may die, apostles and teachers of the church, great in their day may die, but the Church remains; the hierarchy remains; the infallible authority remains; her immortal life and durability remains. Human institutions may change and even perish, but she changes not; her constitution is eternal; she is in the world, but not of the world; she is in the world, but neither jitters its caprices nor fears its frowns; she is there in good report and evil report, in honor and in dishonor, in affliction and in joy, in humiliation and in triumph; she is there, ever courageous and confident, pursuing her way, fulfilling her mission—a mission of truth and of justice, of mercy and of peace. We find consolation and strength for each one of our fears, and in the assurance that our insufficiences will be supplied by the counsels of the good and the experience of matured wisdom, which will be sought, and doubtless will be freely given, by our venerable brethren of the episcopate, especially of this great province. The earnest of it has been already given, as shown in their alacrity to be present here at the ceremony of this day, to do us honor and to do you honor also. And for this I may be permitted, in your name and in my own name, to return them my most sincere and grateful thanks—thanks also to the illustrious Archbishop of Baltimore, who has come here to honor and to grace this festival; thanks to him from me and from you also. But it is to you, beloved brethren, that I must especially turn for confidence and support. You are the arm of Episcopal authority; you are the auxiliaries and co-operators with the bishop in the great work of the ministry in God's church. You bear the heat and burden of the day. Every hour of the day and night, at all times and in all seasons, you go with alacrity wherever there is a poor sinner to be counselled, or a poor soul to be saved. You are not strangers to your new bishop; he is not a stranger to you. Already I well know your tried fidelity and zeal, and he only asks now of you this day that confidence in him and that respect for him which in the past you have shown to his predecessor. It is sweet and pleasant to see brethren live in unity. And it is this renewed confidence and respect which insures and maintains this unity, possessing which we need not fear. In unity we shall find strength and consolation—we shall find glory and peace. Separated from this unity you are as leafless branches, that cannot bring forth good fruit. Separated from that unity you cannot hope effectually to resist the dangerous doctrines, the adopted errors and gross fallacies that every where abound at this day. Without that unity, in a word, you can hardly hope to hold your footing in the torrent which is sweeping along so fearfully and so furiously, and which is hurrying thousands and thousands of souls into the fatal abyss of infidelity, of scepticism, of doubt and despair. A great inheritance has been given to us. He who has gone before us has done much. He raised the church in this diocese and in this city to a bright and glorious position through the co-operation of faithful priests. We must see that this inheritance shall not fall in our hands; we must see that we shall transmit it not only unimpaired, but in increased honor and usefulness to our successors; we must see that what has been done shall be preserved. The institution already erected we must sustain; the foundations that have been laid, broad indeed, we must build up; we must continue the work; we must go on improving and increasing and adding to the number of our clergy, adding to the numbers of our churches, and to the charitable and religious institutions which flourish under it. We must go on laboring for the good, the honor and the glory of God's immortal church. To you, beloved my brethren, let me address a few concluding words. Coming among you, I do not feel that I come as a stranger. I am returning to friends, very many of whom I knew before, who enjoyed my respect and my esteem, and from whom I hope to receive some of that love and devotion which they felt for my venerable predecessor. I am returning to scenes which are dear and familiar to me. It was here that on my boyish head the good Archbishop laid his hands and blessed me. It was here that the venerable DuBois raised me to the dignity of the holy priesthood, and it was at the altar in this cathedral I celebrated my first mass. It was at this altar I knelt to receive from the hands of my illustrious predecessor the consecration which made me his coadjutor. And, though I have been parted from you for a time, I am called back to continue his work; and will I not find the same willing hands, the same cheerful hearts, the same united Catholic faith and Catholic piety to cheer and sustain and carry me onward? I do not, cannot doubt it. Beloved brethren, to your pastors, for the unity that has united us, much is due. My prayer for unity appeals to you, for it is in the unity of the people with the pastor, the pastors with the bishops, and the episcopate with the great, supreme head of the church, and he with Peter, and through Peter with Christ, that the bonds which hold us together as one holy and immortal church are found. Let us return thanks to God, who has made us so great and glorious as a church. Let us beg of him that we may be true to its teaching and faithful to its guidance, and that through it we may secure the hope of being one day led into the kingdom of Heaven. And now, having been sent to bless, it is right that I should call down a blessing from the Father of Life, from whom every good and perfect gift descends. Bless, bless, O Lord, the bishop of thy church; bless the clergy and bless the people; bless the pastors and bless the flock; bless the pastor that he may guide them in the ways of truth and justice and of righteousness; bless the clergy, that they may be the ornament and glory of thy sanctuary, that they may be to their bishop his joy and crown of delight; bless the religious communities separated throughout this diocese, that the blessings which they are distributing to others may more and more abound on every side; bless the fathers and bless the mothers; bless the brothers and bless the daughters; bless the young and bless the old; bless the poor and bless the rich; bless the sick and infirm as well as those who are in the health and vigor of life; bless the magistrate and bless the citizen; bless the soldier and bless the civilian; bless this province, bless this diocese; bless this city and bless us all, for, O Lord, we have need of thy blessing. And thou, oh most blessed and immaculate Virgin and mother of our Lord, it is under thy protection we seek to place ourselves, under thy auspices we confidingly trust ourselves for the fulfilment of the great task committed to us this day. The Church throughout the world celebrates with glory and pomp the festival of this day. Watch over us, O Lord, and protect us from all evil, shield us from all danger, and conduct us to the kingdom of Thy son. And thou, too, oh glorious apostle, the patron of this cathedral, glorious St. Patrick, whose name is so dear to many thousands and thousands of faithful hearts, whose name is the synonim of unshrinking faith, of generous devotedness, of heroic courage, of unyielding zeal—thou, too, bless thy people and make them worthy of that faith which they have inherited from thee. Let them never bring disgrace upon thy memory or dishonor on thy name. Bless and pray for them. Pray for us thou priests and confessors, you martyrs and holy saints of God, that, emulating your example and walking in your footsteps here, we may be deemed worthy to participate in the glory and joy everlasting which is yours in the kingdom of Heaven for all eternity.

At the close of the Archbishop's address the mass was continued from the credo to its conclusion.

Immediately after the offertory,

Father STARRS, late administrator of the diocese, made a few remarks, returning thanks to the clergy of the diocese, to the congregations of New York, to the police authorities, and the men serving under them, for their co-operation with him in the discharge of his duties. In one or two words he explained the necessity for confining admissions to the cathedral to persons holding tickets, which, he said, was a plan adopted only for the sake of good order, although it was well known that some persons could not possibly have been accommodated.

Mass then went on to the conclusion, and the procession once more moved from the sanctuary, around the altar to the sacristy; the Archbishop was conducted from his seat on the throne to the interior of the building, and the solemn installation was brought to a close. The vast congregation then dispersed in the same excellent order as they had assembled in the morning.

Among the clergymen present on the occasion we might mention the following:—Very Rev. Archdeacon McCarron, Rev. Dr. Cahill, Rev. Dr. Neligan, Rev. Dr. McGl