MORNING STAR AND CATHOLIC MESSENGER.

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1868.

A PRESENTATION AT THE VATICAN.

The petty malice displayed in the concluding part of this article will surprise no one when it is understood that it emanates from a source that never omits an opportunity of flinging dirt on everything Catholic. That part relating to the "rigid Puritan," shows the unmannered Calvinistic animal.

One of the weaknesses of Americans abroad is to seek presentation to crowned heads. Our ministers at London, Paris, Vienna, and other continental capitals are "bored to death"—to use the common expression—with requests for introduction at court. By European etiquette any person presented to a sovereign must be of sufficient rank to be eligible to an introduction at his own court. This rule works well enough in the case of subjects of all monarchial governments, whether absolute or limited, as the number of persons entitled to presentation is not large. But when applied to Americans it is very unsatisfactory; every man and woman among us is entitled to visit the White House and shake hands with the President. Probably our republican court receives more visitors every month than the sovereigns of England, France, Russia, or any other first-class power in a whole lifetime. We carry our republicanism with us when we go abroad—quite as much as the Englishman carries his insularity—and one thing that we remember above all others is, that we are eligible to a state presentation at home, and therefore must have the same right abroad.

Woman, lovely woman—especially if of the class of *nouveau riche*—is quite as keen on the scent for royalty as her bearded and bigger half. To enter the penetralia of a palace and gaze upon the features of its presiding genius she will undergo any torture of body, mind, milliner, or bank account. Nay, she will even submit to array herself after a prescribed form, while at home she would laugh to utter refusal all dictation in the matter of dress. Husband, father, or big brother who may be traveling with her is kept in metaphorical hot water until he secures the desired invitation to court, or is positively refused all admission. When she has been in the presence, and actually received the hundredth part of a smile from the august face, how perfect is her happiness, and with what ineffable contempt and scorn she ever after regards those who were rejected! A presentation at a royal or imperial court is an event to be talked about on all convenient—and many inconvenient—occasions for the rest of her natural life.

Customs differ at the various European courts, some of them being more easy of access than others. Some admit male civilians in ordinary evening dress, while others require that they shall be arrayed in uniform or in the prescribed costume of the court. At the palace of Tuileries it is both interesting and amusing to witness the movements of some of our aspirants to distinction who are arrayed in uniform for the first time in their lives. Their suits fit them uneasily; they are generally too large or too small; their swords dangle between their legs, and occasionally trip them up; their cocked hats are inconvenient to dispose of, and altogether they appear like organ-grinders' monkeys in new jackets. As the presentation generally consists of standing in a row while His Majesty walks through the apartment, and hears the names of the visitors read, as an overseer calls the roll of his hod-carriers, there is a suspicion in the minds of many, as with the boy who studied the alphabet, that it is hardly worth while to go through so much to accomplish so little.

His Holiness, the Pope, is more easily accessible than most of the kingly and imperial personages of Europe, and especially so to Americans. Every little while there is an opportunity for presentation at the Vatican, and it is not required, as elsewhere, that application should be made through the embassador of one's country. The leading bankers of Rome can procure invitations, and they generally do it by wholesale. They send lists of whatever names are registered, and I suspect they often procure a few dozens of papers in blank, to be filled up by themselves. The invitation specifies the dress to be worn on the occasion. Gentlemen must be in evening costume, with white cravats, while ladies must wear black dresses and veils, with no bonnets. I believe the costume is varied at times, and of late years it is less rigidly insisted upon than formerly.

Happening in Rome last year during Holy Week I found there was to be a Papal audience, and, on application to my banker, I received a ticket of invitation. At the appointed hour—four o'clock—I rode to the Vatican, and passed under the colonnade of St. Peter's to the broad stairway that led to the audience room. The harlequinish looking soldiers called "the Pope's Own" (which the American bishops have been requested to replace by a thousand good Americans) were ranged near the entrance at the foot of the stairway, and formed a close line through which no one unprovided with a ticket was allowed to pass. At the head of the stairway were chamberlains of the Pope's household, performing the easy, though necessary, duty of finger-posts to indicate the way. Winding along several passages of that huge building (it is said to contain four thousand rooms) there was a goodly number of visitors about, as one usually finds the crowd at a theatre door five minutes before the performance begins. I was escorting two ladies who hesitated to ride bareheaded from the hotel to the Vatican. Our *valet de place* accompanied us to the foot of the broad stairway, where he took possession of our superfluous garments, and waited until our return.

The last of the line of chamberlains stood at the door of a long and narrow apartment—proportioned more like a rope-walk or bowling-alley than anything else I think of—where we were to await His Holiness. When I entered there were three or four hundred persons in the room, and before the time of presentation came the number had increased to a thousand. I think at least four-fifths of the assemblage were Americans and English, in the proportion of six to one. A few of the former had managed to evade the regulations and were arrayed in frock-coats, but their number was very small. There was a fair sprinkling of children, every mother being anxious that her darlings should receive the Papal blessing. Many brought rosaries and crosses to be made sacred by the presence of the Holy Father. Some carried them on their necks to the number of a dozen or more; others held them in their hands; and others were so liberally supplied that they brought them in bags or baskets. Near me stood a woman whom I have since met on Broadway. She held on her arm a basket large enough for a bachelor's marketing, and had it stuffed full of rosaries and other treasures of the Catholic heart. Several dealers in these articles had an eye to business, and secured the blessing of a large quantity of their wares. These would be sold at an advance of fifty per cent, over regular prices, and return a handsome profit to the enterprising merchant.

Many young priests, who had come from the interior of Italy to attend the ceremonies of Holy Week were in the assemblage, and wore an air of meek devotion while waiting the coming of the man who represented to them God upon earth. Several of them carried small crucifixes for which they sought the blessing, and would, no doubt, worship in the future with an increased faith.

There was a hum of conversation—chiefly in Anglo-Saxon—during the time we awaited the arrival of the Pope. There were but few seats—only a single bench on each side of the room—so that the great majority were obliged to stand. By-and-by the hum suddenly increased, and then sank almost to silence. All eyes were turned toward a door at one end of the long hall, and as it swung open we saw His Holiness entering. Preceded by two cardinals—one of them the famous Antonelli—and by several chamberlains, he advanced along the apartment, one side of which had been kept vacant. Ordinarily, there should have been but a single line of visitors, but on this occasion the front was everywhere from four to a dozen deep, and not arranged in regular order. Nearly everybody knelt—a few sturdy anti-Catholic Americans remaining firmly upon their feet, and some compromising with their consciences by dropping on one knee. At first the chamberlains took the ticket of each person and announced the name upon it; but as this delayed matters somewhat, they very soon contented themselves with announcing only those who bore titles of some kind or had more than ordinary distinction. As my name appeared to bear a military prefix, and was followed by the magic words, "*Etats Unis*," I received special attention from the chamberlain who took my ticket, and consequently from His Holiness, Pius IX.

The Pope is a finely preserved old man, and appeared as if good for ten years more of temporal power. His face is pleasing, and when I saw it there was kindly smile that overspread it, and was well calculated to win admiration. He was dressed in the white costume familiar to all who have studied his picture, or at all acquainted with the ordinary vestments of the Romish Church. He appeared to have special fondness for children, and bestowed his blessing upon them more liberally than upon adults. One of my lady companions took her little daughter to the presentation, and was quite delighted at the attention she received.

Somehow the stiff-kneed Americans were frequently in the front rank, greatly to the annoyance of the more reverent ones in the rear. I presume that several were brought down who firmly resolved before going there that they would not kneel on any account. One rigid Puritan told me the next day that he had determined beforehand he would never kneel to the Pope or any other man; but the repeated cries of "*a genoux*," "*a genoux*," and the reluctance to wound the feelings of the Catholics present had been too much for his spirit.

After passing in front of the assemblage the Pope went to a desk or pulpit, about midway of the hall, where he made a prayer and a short address, both in the French language, which he speaks with fluency and correctness. The address was in no way sectarian, but a wholesome, moral lecture fitted to any people professing Christian faith. Then followed his blessing and benediction, to which all bowed in silence, and then filed slowly to the outer air.

THE HERO OF MAGDALA A CATHOLIC.—The London correspondent of the *Irish* (Dublin) *Times* gives the following account of the family and religion of the leader of the English expedition to Abyssinia, Sir Robert Napier. "It (the expedition) will do as much to set up British military prestige in a way as the Mexican expedition took down that of the French. It is rather hard to appraise such an article, but the English nation is one that sets a very high value on a good general; and in Sir Robert Napier they appear to have got one of the exact kind they best like, a general of the Wellington school, cool, wary, prescient, patient, saving of his men, an exact calculator, and one who when he does strike finishes his work at a blow. This Napier, who has added a new glory to an already illustrious military name, is not a scion of the family which produced the admirals and generals of the last generation, and of which Lord Napier, the present Governor of Madras, is the head. He belongs, I believe, to an obscure family of gentle blood in the Highlands, and is, I am told on the authority of an old brother officer, a Roman Catholic by religion. There can be little doubt that he may have the peerage, and welcome, if he pleases; but he has been, until within the last few years, only a colonel of engineers, with his pay to live on. The appointments which he has more recently held, have certainly been the most lucrative in the Indian army, but even so, not rich enough to enable him to save a fortune. He will, it is said, be at once gazetted Grand Cross of the Bath, and promoted to the rank of general, as a military recognition of his splendid achievement; and further civil honors will certainly follow."

FOREIGN CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

CATHOLIC MUNIFICENCE.—Mgr. Mabille, Bishop of Versailles, has just laid the foundation stone of a parish church at Rambouillet, toward the completion of which the Emperor Napoleon III has contributed 100,000 francs, the Minister of Public Worship 100,000 and, the Council of the Municipality, 200,000 francs.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED ROMAN OFFICIAL.—Died, in Rome, fortified with all the sacraments of the Church, on April 24th, Mgr. Andre Pila, auditor general of the Apostolic Chamber. Born at Spoleta, February 11th, 1811, he entered the prelacy in 1837, filled several high government offices, and was, at length, appointed by his Holiness auditor general, one of the most important positions in the Roman Court.

A MOST DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDING.—On Monday, 27th ultimo, a scene of ruffianism took place in Belfast which must have rejoiced the hearts of the Orange party, and the facts of which we give for the benefit of those English Catholics who have been helping certain Tory candidates in East Kent and elsewhere. After the last train on the above day had arrived in Belfast, as two Catholic clergymen who had traveled by it from Downpatrick were leaving the station, the Orangemen raised a loud yell, and commenced vigorously to hoot them. From hooting, they proceeded to violence, and roughly jostled them. The railway officials interfered, and but for this the clergymen would have been severely handled. As it was, they had to remain a considerable time in "safe keeping" on the platform before they could venture into the street. This is only a pleasant sample of what would be the case in England if the few—very few, thank God!—Catholics who have thrown in their lot with Mr. Disraeli and the Protestant Electoral Union gained what they wished for, viz: a tory majority in the House of Commons. These gentlemen seem to forget that being traitors to the Irish cause makes them enemies of the Catholic cause in England.—*London Catholic Register.*

A DAY WITH THE POPE.—A correspondent of the *Evenement Illustre*, who was admitted recently to an audience with the Pope, gives in a letter from Rome to that journal some interesting details about the Holy Father. He says:

The Pope is pretty tall and stout, without being obese. The furniture of his private room is a square table, with two chairs and an arm chair for himself. The room is very small, with a low ceiling, no curtains, and the walls covered with paper of the cheapest sort. Those of the grand official saloons are covered with silk. His bedroom has yellow curtains, no carpet, and a brick floor, with a little bedstead of iron, without curtains. He is very neat in his person; his hands, which are half covered with white mittens, are particularly attended to. He rises at six o'clock, shaves himself, and says his mass in a little private chapel, and then hears another. At eight o'clock he takes a small cup of chocolate, and at half past eight receives his ministers. Cardinal Antonelli comes every day to the Vatican, when prevented from doing so, the under secretary of state, Monsignor Marini, takes his place. The other days of the week the other functionaries in their turn transact business with him. At half-past ten the ministers withdraw. The audiences then begin, and are not over till one. At two o'clock the Pope dines in his private apartment. His repast is of the most modest kind, and it always ends with a sweetmeat, of which all Italians are fond. From half-past two to three he takes his siesta, at three he reads his breviary, and at half-past five goes out for a drive in a carriage with four horses, accompanied only by two young priests. If the weather permits he alights and walks in the most retired part of the city; nevertheless, he is followed by upward of two thousand persons, who walk after him in silence. When it rains his Holiness proceeds to the galleries of the Vatican after the visitors have retired. He is a great lover of antiques, as proved by the researches and restorations he is continually making. On his return home at six o'clock, the audiences recommence and last till ten at night, when he retires to sup. He goes to bed at eleven, and the next day goes through the same routine. Though advanced in years he sings very well, and, what is quite unknown even to many Romans, plays well on the violincello. When I was received with my companion, the chamberlain plucked me by the sleeve to make me kneel. The Pope, perceiving the movement, spared us the genuflexion, and made us approach the table at which he was sitting. "So, then," his Holiness said, "you are two journalists, friends, going together, to Naples?" He spoke about Naples, and asked us how we liked Rome, adding that people found themselves very free during their stay. He then took two photograph likenesses of himself, one for each of us, and with a sly smile said, "I am going to write something for the journalists," and, in a firm hand, traced these words:

"Diligite veritatem, illiam Dei;"

after which he held out his hand to us. His affability is extreme. He speaks French with as much accent as Rossini, and the impression he produced on me was that of a pleasant and tranquil old man who appears to be but little occupied with external matters."

ROME.—Thursday, being the Feast of St. Pius V. the Pope went to Sta. Maria Maggiore, to venerate the body of that Pontiff, which is preserved in one of the chapels, and is vested in a lace rochet, given by Napoleon I. to Pius VII on the occasion of his coronation. In the afternoon of the same day there was a grand assemblage of Zouaves and Gendarmi in the Vatican gardens, to receive at the hands of the Holy Father, the colors destined for the former by the ladies of America, and for the latter by the ladies of Spain—the Queen being at the head of the list. They were first presented to the Pope by General Kanzler. That of the American ladies is white and yellow, embroidered in gold raised-work, with the Pontifical arms, and bearing the inscription "*America Matronarum Obsequium an.* MDCCCLXVII." The staff is surmounted by a statuette of St. Michael. That from Spain is of red velvet, with the tiara in gold embroidery on one side, and the Madonna of Monserrato on the other. The staff bears a bust of Pius IX.

The little ceremony was very impressive. Representative corps of the various regiments were drawn up to witness the *fete* of their brethren in arms, and a crowd of some three or four thousand spectators closed round them in the form of a living amphitheatre. The Pope pronounced a prayer, calling on the Lord of Hosts, mighty in battle, to bless the banners, that they might be terrible to the enemies of the Christian people, and a certain earnest of victory. Then he handed them to the respective standard-bearers, invoking on them the grace to bear them aloft through the midst of the adversary in the name and to the glory of God, concluding with *Pax tibi*. Before the assembly broke up he addressed the troops before him in his novel, simple, and paternal manner. He alluded to the triumph at Lepanto of the troops blessed by the saint that day celebrated by the Church, St. Pius V. Just as that Pontiff had been called to struggle with and overcome the special adversaries of the Church in his century, so it was the work assigned to the Pope of to-day to struggle with, and he added, after a pause and with peculiar feeling as if waiting for an interior inspiration to ratify the word *overcome*, the special adversaries of the Church in this century, who rage no less furiously than those of the sixteenth. "These two standards," he continued, "sent us, the one from the kingdom which in old times received the title of 'Most Catholic,' and the other from a young and thriving community of the new world, are an earnest of the respect and sympathy your prowess has drawn on you from all parts of Christendom. Seconded by your arms, I continue without hesitation to uphold the sacred rights deposited to my keeping; though your numbers be small, I know that your faith and your courage is invincible. I know that I can rely upon you to the last drop of your blood, to support me to the uttermost in resisting the yoke of the adversary. Strong in the might of our God, you will break in sunder the bonds he would fling around us, and cast away his cords from us, and thus continue to call down on you the praise of your brethren, in the faith of the blessing of our Lord, which is the earnest of life eternal." There was another sentence, for which I will not venture to trust my memory, as some importance has been attached to it, and the impression many received, is that it predicted a proximate call to arms, and a certain and decisive victory. The frenzy of enthusiasm which his few but burning words excited, was with difficulty repressed, while at the loud stern word of military command fulfilling the scarcely necessary formula, the men bent the knee for the benediction, and that over, it broke out in a long and thrilling vibration, not easy to be forgotten.

DOMESTIC CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONVENTION OF GERMAN CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.—The German Central Catholic Union formally inaugurated its thirteenth annual convention on the 31st ultimo, by a grand procession of the delegates through the principal streets, escorted by the various German Catholic societies of this city and vicinity, and a solemn high mass at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, in Third street. The delegates of the convention number about one twelve hundred, and represented every section of the country. In Second, Third, and Fourth streets, and in the avenues transversing the same, being that section of the city where our German fellow-citizens mostly reside, they had taken the utmost care to decorate the fronts of their houses, so that (especially in Third street, opposite the church,) the display of national flags and religious insignia gave to that portion of the city the appearance of a gala day. Across the street, above and below the church, were thrown arches of evergreens, surmounted by the national flag, and across and pendant therefrom was the inscription: "Welcome." At eight o'clock in the morning the societies and the delegates ranged themselves in processional order, and the line of march was forthwith taken up. A platoon of police, under command of Captain Mount, headed the line, which was made up as follows:

A section of cavalry, Captain Schwartzman, the committee of arrangements; the honorary members of the Union; band; Independent Rifle Company, Capt. Behrmann; the delegates to the Union, led by Marshal Kerpen, of Chicago; the officers of the Union; the clergy; the societies from Pittsburg, with band; the societies from Buffalo, Rochester, and Utica, New York; Erie, Pennsylvania, and Columbus, Ohio; the St. Francis and St. Stephen's societies of Syracuse, New York; the societies from Richmond, Buchanan, Johnstown, Newport, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, and Chicago; two societies from Williamsburgh, with band; Union Rifle Company, Captain Brahn; St. Joseph's Society of East New York; a number of New York societies and societies from Paterson and Jersey City; St. Liborius and St. Bonaficius societies of Newark, accompanied by an independent rifle company, Captain Dicken, from that city, and two other societies, escorted by Captain Wiesner's rifle company, and by a glee club from Elizabethtown. After these came the St. Franciscus, St. Peter's, St. Antonius societies of this city; St. Joseph's of Manhattanville; St. Alphonsus and St. Aloysius of the Church of the Holy Redeemer; St. Alphonsus and St. Michael's of St. Alphonsus's Church, Thompson street, with band; St. Bonaventura's of Pitt street; St. Joseph's of Yorkville; St. John's and St. Jacobus of Third street, with band; St. Joseph's of Third street, the oldest in the city, and a section of cavalry, commanded by Captain Schurz. The Papal flag, carried by the St. Boniface Society of Brooklyn, attracted much attention. It is made of pure white silk, having on one side an exellent portrait of Pius IX, and on the other the coat-of-arms of the Pope, with the tiara, and the keys between branches of laurel and lilies. It was solemnly consecrated in the Third street church on the 24th ult. The head of the procession arrived in front of the Church of the Holy Redeemer, amid the welcome of bells, at about half-past eleven o'clock, and the societies filed into the edifice with their banners. Every available space therein was soon occupied, there being not less than three thousand people present. Solemn high mass was then begun. The Rev. Father Leimgruber, the Father Rector, was the celebrant; the Rev. Father O'Donoghue acted as Deacon, the Rev. Father Peter as sub-deacon, and the Rev. Fathers Freitag and Pfifer as masters of ceremonies. All these reverend gentlemen belong to the Order of Redemptorists. There were also present in the sanctuary a number of the German clergy from this city and vicinity. After the reading of the first gospel, the Rev. Father Weyrich, C.SS.R., preached a powerful and eloquent sermon based on it, John xiv., from the 23d to the 31st verse, inclusive. The mass sung on the occasion was the well-known pastoral mass by Lambilotte, in the rendering of which the choir was assisted by the St. Cecilia Singing Society and an orchestra of thirty pieces. The altar was most brilliantly illuminated, and the gorgeous and imposing ceremonial of the mass was carried out strictly in accordance with the Roman ritual. The business of the convention commenced on the morning of June first, at the Germania Assembly Rooms.—*New York Tablet.*

BROOKLYN CATHOLIC COLLEGE.—On Thursday, 28th ult., the ground was broken for the erection of the college of "Mary, Queen of the Isles," in the city of Brooklyn, by the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin and Mayor Kalbfleisch, in the presence of nearly six thousand people, including a number of distinguished guests. The orator of the day was ex-Governor Lowe, of Maryland, whose oration was eloquent and powerfully convincing, and met with repeated rounds of hearty applause. The grounds chosen for the site of the college occupy a five acre block, purchased for $36,000, being sixty lots at $600 a lot. The college is to be one of the educational establishments of the order of the "Priests of the Congregation of the Mission," known in France as the "Lazarists;" the prominent house of the order in the United States being at Philadelphia, where Right Rev. Stephen Vincent Ryan is the superior.—*Irish American.*

DIOCESE OF NEW YORK.—*Pentecost Sunday at the Cathedral.*—On Pentecost Sunday the Most Rev. Archbishop officiated in the Cathedral, at the last mass, assisted by the Very Rev. Wm. Starrs, V.G., as assistant priest, Rev. P. F. McSweeney, D.D., as deacon, and Rev. J. H. McGean as sub-deacon. Rev. F. McNeirny and Rev. J. F. Kearney were masters of ceremonies.

Confirmations.—The Most Rev. Archbishop administered the sacrament of confirmation on Monday, 25th ult., in St. Ann's Church, Eighth street, to one hundred and ninety-one persons, several of whom were converts to the Church. On Tuesday, 26th, in St. Gabriel's Church, East Thirty-seventh street, to five hundred and four persons. On Wednesday, 27th, in the Chapel of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Manhattanville, to twenty-one persons. On Thursday, 28th, in the Church of our Lady of Mercy, at Fordham, to one hundred and seventy persons.—*Tablet.*

DIOCESE OF CINCINNATI.—*Confirmation in Zanesville.*—The holy sacrament of confirmation was administered in Zanesville, on Sunday, 23d ult., by the Right Rev. Bishop Rosecrans. Two hundred were confirmed, of whom thirty were converts. In the evening, vespers were celebrated in the German Church, of which the Rev. Father Ranch is pastor. Here also the congregation was very large; and, after the sermon one hundred and fifty were confirmed, of whom four were converts.

Emanuel Church, Dayton.—There were one hundred and ninety persons confirmed in this church, last Sunday, by Archbishop Purcell. Of those confirmed five were converts.

Nazareth.—On Monday morning there were fifty-four confirmed in the Academy Chapel.

First Communion and Confirmation in Columbus.—On Pentecost Sunday, the last day of the month of May, about one hundred and twenty persons in St. Patrick's Church, and one hundred in the Holy Cross, approached holy communion for the first time, chiefly children of the schools.—*Catholic Telegraph, June 3d.*

On Sunday, June 3d, the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new church of the Holy Cross, on Forty-second street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues of this city, by Archbishop McCloskey, assisted by several of the clergy, was witnessed by several thousand people. The sermon was preached by Rev. Isaac T. Hecker.—*Irish American.*

DIOCESE OF BALTIMORE.—*Confirmations.* The Most Rev. Archbishop, on the morning of Whit Monday, administered confirmation in the splendid new church of St. James, corner of Eager and Aisquith streets. Three hundred and eighty were confirmed, of whom nineteen were converts to our holy faith. About twelve o'clock the same day, he confirmed nineteen young ladies at the flourishing Academy of Notre Dame, adjoining; of these four were converts. In the afternoon, at five o'clock, after having assisted at solemn vespers in the church of the Holy Cross, Federal Hill, he confirmed ninety-eight, of whom four were converts.

DIOCESE OF PITTSBURG.—On Sunday, the 24th ult., the Right Rev. Bishop Domenec visited St. Vincent's Abbey for the purpose of administering the sacrament of confirmation. After high mass, the sacrament of confirmation was administered to one hundred and eleven persons of both sexes, twelve of whom were adults and converts to the true faith. In truly apostolic zeal the bishop went some miles to Youngstown and administered confirmation to a blind man, stretched on his last bed of sickness; a man poor in the eyes of the world, but rich in those of God, from the fact that at this, his eleventh hour, he had the happiness to be called to the true faith, a blessing that can be well appreciated by those who know what it is to be tossed about by ever wind of doctrine. On Monday morning the bishop went to St. Xavier's academy, where, in the temporary chapel of the worthy Sisters of Mercy, he offered the holy sacrifice of mass. After mass, the bishop administered the sacrament of confirmation, addressing the young ladies both before and after the reception of the sacrament.

A ovig