

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

Speech of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, M.P.

The following speech was delivered by the Member for Meath, in Dublin, on the 25th August:

Mr. Parnell, on rising, was greeted with a tremendous outburst of cheering the entire audience rose to their feet, hats were waved, and the applause continued for a couple of minutes. He said—Mr. Chairman and fellow-countrymen, the resolution which I have to propose reads as follows:—

"That the League emphatically calls upon the people of Ireland to prepare without delay for the approaching general election, as the success of the struggle for self-government will mainly depend upon the return of an increased number of honest and active Home Rule members, pledged to act loyally together as an independent Irish party, regardless of Whig or Tory influence, and determined to use every constitutional means to obtain our national rights." (Cheers)

Now this resolution is a very important one. From time to time efforts have been made to obtain for Ireland a really independent and really honest Parliamentary party. It has always been easy when the Conservatives or Tories were in power to get such a Parliament. So soon, however—

(At this point there was some disturbance, but after a moment or two the noise ceased.)

Mr. Parnell resumed, amidst applause—So soon as the change of English parties brought the Liberals to office, so soon as the Whigs were in office, so soon as the Irish party broke down and was utterly destroyed (hear, hear, and applause). We have a remarkable example of this in 1852, when the so-called independent Irish parliamentary party adopted for its platform the motto of independent opposition. This independent opposition meant that they would oppose any government which refused to make tenant right a cabinet question. Now, how did this end? It lasted very well so long as the Tories were in office—as, I recollect, they are in office now; but immediately the Whigs came into office—as is a matter of history—the independence of the Irish party vanished to the wind. Judge Keogh—(great hissing)—who when woeing his constituents had any number of oaths of patriotic devotion and determination to sacrifice himself—became her Majesty's Attorney-General. Mr. Sadler (groans) would have got something better, only that he made a little mistake, and cheated the hangman by committing suicide (a laugh). The few independent men, such as Lucas and Duffy (cheers), left the country in disgust, and that was the end of the Parliamentary agitation in 1852. I want to know if the people of Ireland desire this movement to end in the irreparable disgrace of 1852? (Cries of "No.") I know you don't desire it. I know that the people of Ireland won't permit it either (hear, hear). Well, then, we have to beware of both Whigs and Tories.

A Voice—Whigs especially.

Mr. PARNELL—We have to oppose every English Government, no matter what it calls itself, and we have to show them our power, and make them feel it (cheers, and a voice—"No one did it better than yourself"). I say that a party of fifty Irishmen going over to London with the confidence of their constituents and really meaning to do their honest best, who cannot make the English Government feel and know their power, is a party that is unworthy of the position they have. Now, our Irish members have a very real power if they only knew it, and they are beginning to know it by degrees.

A Voice—Thanks to you.

Mr. PARNELL—We are not English members in the first place.

A Voice—Thank God you are not.

Mr. PARNELL—A notion that a great many of us have to get out of our heads is the notion that we are dependent on English public opinion, on English newspapers, for our seats. If we once get to understand that, and if we once know and really perceive that we can do many things that English members cannot do, I say the battle is won (cheers). I have to depend upon the public opinion of the people of Meath. My honourable friend, Mr. Maurice Brooks—(hisses, cheers and applause)—who so worthily occupies the chair, has to depend upon the public opinion of the people of Dublin. Mr. W. H. O'Sullivan has to depend upon the public opinion of the people of Limerick (cheers). Sir Joseph Neale McKenna has to depend upon the opinion of the people of Youkhal. Well, I should like to know what in the world does the city of Dublin, or the county of Meath, or the county of Limerick, or the town of Youkhal care for Sir Stafford Northcote and the Times newspaper? (cheers). That is the proper position to take up, and if the Irish members took up that position there is no power on earth that can prevent them from winning (cheers).

A Voice—Bravo, Parnell.

Mr. PARNELL—But, of course, Rome was not built in a day, and one has to do disagreeable things sometimes (laughter). Everybody would like to be as amiable as possible. But you must recollect, however, that at some times you have to bite, and that biting is not always a pleasant operation for the person that is bitten to undergo, and you cannot expect the person that is bitten to think that (hear, hear, and a bravo). The resolution that I have read speaks for itself. I have always thought that it is above all things desirable that every sacrifice should be made to keep the present Irish party together and not allow it to be broken up, because as long as you have that party—even though it is not as good a party as we might like to see it—then, even though many of its members are lukewarm, some, I am afraid, not as honest as they ought to be (hear, hear), and others, perhaps, a little too timid—yet still it is a party, and I prefer to keep it together, and to purge it and strengthen it rather than to attempt any disruption or sweeping away, where such sweeping away is not necessary. Now, we have been credited with the intention of attacking the seats throughout Ireland.

A Voice—I wish you would.

Mr. PARNELL—Well, I tell you honestly that I don't know a dozen men that I would care to see in Parliament. (Applause). I am not at all certain that a dozen might not be more than sufficient for the work. Now, there are plenty of seats throughout Ireland for these men to fill it; but I think when we extend toleration to men who refuse to come up to our mark, those men in return should extend toleration to us (cheers), and should not refuse, as in the case of the Emme election—(cheers and waving of hats)—to allow us to strengthen our small number with a man who we knew could help us in our work, and help us well (bravo). The rest of the party is large enough for the work that they have set before them, whatever that work may be (laughter and cheers); but—and I hope the reporters won't take this down—I am sure they can allow us to strengthen our half-dozen by another dozen or so without supposing that the world is going to come to an end. I have no doubt that after a while, as things progress, we shall be all, or a good many of

us, working in the same groove; but I think it is perfectly natural that every man should not like to do the work that some of us have done, and it is perfectly right that when Ireland has an opportunity of sending seventy or eighty men to represent her, those men should be allowed to take that part in Parliamentary work which suits them best (hear, hear) and if one kind of work does not suit them well, then another kind of work will suit them (laughter and cheers). But then they ought not to interfere with the men who have work on hands and believe in their work (hear, hear). It is perfectly natural, as I said just now, that every man should not like the work that we have been engaged in. We don't want so many men, but I will tell you what we want. Suppose the government tried to bully us. Well, they have tried it a good many times, and they have not succeeded yet (cheers); but at the same time you must recollect that our numbers are very small indeed—in fact they are ridiculously small; they are perfectly insignificant, and we cannot expect that we can go on for ever contending against the most powerful government that ever held office in England. And you may depend upon it that sooner or later, if we are left in such small numbers, the government will perhaps find some way of successfully bullying us (cries of "Never," and a voice—"We will invade the prison and bring you out.") I say that when that time comes—I don't know that it ever will come—at the same time it is almost impossible to suppose that it won't come—when that time comes I say—(a voice, "You will bite")—the great majority of the Home Rule party who are looking on at this work can step in and help to the government. If you strike these men you strike us (cheers), and if you get rid of those men—if you deprive them of the rights which our country has granted to them, we will take their places in tenfold numbers (cheers). That is not much to ask the rest of the party to do between this and the next general election, when I hope our numbers will be sufficiently recruited to enable us to take care of ourselves against any government (cheers). Now, I wish to refer to the education question. I am a Protestant—(cheers, and waving of hats, and a voice—"And an honest one")—and I labor under no educational disadvantage, because the educational requirements of persons of my religion in Ireland have been amply provided for by the State. But I consider it my duty to assist the Catholics of Ireland (cheers) in obtaining for themselves educational equality with the Protestants, and nothing more. Well, now, they have not got that yet, nor nearly got it (hear, hear), and when the University Bill of the Government was introduced I endeavored to persuade the Irish party that by being a little stubborn and a little determined they might be able, and would beyond a doubt be able, to change that bill from being an inefficient measure into a really good and useful measure (cheers). I could not succeed in persuading them to adopt my view, but I admit to the fullest extent that this is all a matter of opinion (hear, hear), and that the rest of the party—the majority of the Irish members—were as much entitled to take the opposite opinion from mine as I was to take the opposite opinion from theirs.

A Voice—No, they were wrong, and cheers.

Mr. PARNELL—Well, I am certain that the Government were in such a position at the end of the session that we could have forced them to have made that University bill a really good and useful measure. We did not force them. The party decided that they could wait until next year. We are going to wait until next year (laughter). I hope we will do better than we did this year; but I only wish to express here publicly my opinion that by being a little determined we might have made that measure as good a measure in proportion as was the intermediate education act of last session. But I wish you to bear in mind that this is all a matter of opinion. Everybody is entitled to have his own opinion on the question; and when the Irish members decided that they would not adopt my view, I was silent and fell in with them, and adopted their course, because the majority of the Irish members are Catholic, and it is my duty as a Protestant, on such a question, to support the views of Irish Catholics, and to aid them in carrying out their ideas according to their own manner and their own method (cheers). Now, all I can say is this, that I believe we have the power, as long as the Irish members go to Westminster, to make any Government, whether it be Whig or whether it be Tory, yield our just demands, and yield the greatest and most necessary demand of all—the legislative independence of Ireland (cheers). I don't wish to frighten the Whigs too much (laughter). I have heard that the Marquis of Hartington is under the impression that when he gets back into power we will treat him to a little of the same physic that we are now treating the Tories to. This is all a mistake on the part of the Marquis of Hartington, because whenever his friends get into power we will have a much easier and much quicker and very much more efficacious method of reducing them to order (laughter). I don't know whether these things will be done or not. Of course, it is our duty—the duty of those men who believe and think with me—to do our very best until we are beaten. Of course, if we find that we cannot bring the country with us—(a voice—"You will")—if we find that we cannot get a sufficient force of men to carry out our ideas—(a voice—"You will")—it will be our duty to give up parliamentary agitation altogether (cheers). But when I give up parliamentary agitation I don't promise to take to any other agitation (hear, hear).

A Voice—The pike.

Mr. PARNELL—The future must be left to take care of itself (hear, hear). We will do our best in the line in which we are working now, and if we fail, I think, fellow-countrymen, you will see that it has been our fault, and that we have really tried and acquitted ourselves in the effort to serve you and to serve this country like Irishmen (cheers).

The Archbishop of Toronto on the Lough Derg Pilgrimage.

We have great pleasure in laying before our readers the second letter of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto on the Pilgrimage to Lough Derg:—

LOUGH DERG, Aug. 14, 1879.

VERY REV. AND DEAR SIR—In my last I promised to continue to speak of the religious exercises performed on making the stations on this holy island. First, there is a visit to the Blessed Sacrament; then a Pater, Ave and Creed outside at the Cross of St. Patrick, then the pilgrim proceeds around St. Patrick's Church, and a rougher path could not be conceived. It lies around the edge of the lake. He then goes to the Cross of St. Brigid, where on his knees he recites three Paters, three Aves, and a Creed; then standing with outstretched arms he renounces thrice the devil, the world, and the flesh. The next in order is to go the rough road round St. Patrick's Church seven times, repeating each time one Our Father, ten Hail Marys, and the Creed. The pilgrim has now walked

a hard half mile, meditating upon the more painful journey of Christ up the Hill of Calvary. He next proceeds to the St. Brigid's Station, with its crucifix in the centre, and recites three Our Fathers, three Aves, and one Creed, whilst going round the station on the outside. Arriving at the entrance he kneels down and repeats on his knees the same prayers again. He stands up, and then walks round the cross, reciting again the three Our Fathers, three Hail Marys, and the Creed. The three inside circles being completed, he kneels again opposite the cross, and recites the same prayers. The same number of prayers are recited at the six other stations; then the pilgrim proceeds to the lake, near where St. Patrick knelt on a rock in the water praying that the faith of the Irish should never fail. The pilgrims are not now permitted to follow his example in this; but at the water's edge they recite five Our Fathers and five Hail Marys, standing, and the same number of prayers on their knees. They then return to St. Patrick's Cross, whence they had commenced, and recite one Pater, one Ave, and a Creed, and finish by reciting five decades of the Rosary. I noticed the pilgrims going to the lake, after each station, and bathing their feet, hot enough, I presume, after an hour and a quarter's walk on the rough and rocky paths of the stations. I noticed some of the rocks around the stations, upon which all had to step, black and oiled from the sweat of the feet of innumerable pilgrims. Those exercises of the stations recited me of the Armenian clergy whilst reciting Vespers in the great monastery situated in the Bay of Venice, so that these circuits round the stations seem to be of eastern antiquity. St. John Climacus, in his book "Ladder of Perfection," describes the penances done in what was called "the prison" of a certain monastery as most severe, but I think not much more so than those performed on the Island of Lough Derg. The penitential exercises of the station which we have described are repeated three times a day—morning, noon and evening. The pilgrims, besides, assist at several Masses each day, with an exhortation; then, at 12 o'clock, all make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament. The priest recites the prayers, and usually gives a short instruction. At 6 o'clock they assemble again in St. Patrick's Church, when the evening sermon is preached, followed by the Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. The pilgrims spend the whole night in what is termed the "prison," St. Patrick's Church being used for the purpose. They spent their time in making the Stations of the Cross, singing hymns, reciting the Rosary and other prayers, and spend much besides in meditating on the malice of sin, the hatred which God bears it, and its punishments. When morning has fairly dawned they leave the prison, wash their feet and head in the lake, and are permitted to taste a little of the water in the hollow of their hands. They require this little refreshment, as the heat of the prison and the watching all night and reciting so many prayers is most fatiguing. But the pilgrims come to the island to commute, through the mercy of God and the indulgences of the Church, the pains of purgatory for this temporal suffering. Formerly during the night an exhortation was given on the great truths of eternity. The pilgrims used to be so often and much excited to contrition for their sins that their sobs and cries, which were contagious, distressed too much the whole island, and on that account the exhortation was discontinued. The priests on the island hear confessions the whole day and far into the night. The Bishop of Clogher, during the annual retreat, appoints a certain number of his priests to attend as confessors during the station. One of them he appoints as prior, who is his representative on the island. His lordship often attends himself, and works like any of his priests. After the community Mass each morning one of the priests is commissioned to bless beads, crosses, and medals, to invest in all the scapulars approved of by the Holy See, and to impart all the indulgences attached. All these religious objects can be procured very cheaply on the island. The ordinary prayers recited during the stations are more numerous than at any other pilgrimage I ever heard of. I counted them, and I believe I am accurate when I say that 321 Our Fathers, 615 Hail Marys, and 93 Creeds are recited each day. The Irish were always noted for their great spirit of prayer and mortification, and when we consider that all these stations are performed each day before the pilgrim takes a morsel of food or drink, we may form some idea of the penances done and the fervor requisite on the island. Pilgrims have assured me that they felt very little inconvenience from the fast or any of the other penances. The old adage came to my mind that "Love lightens labor," and what was said of St. Lawrence, that the fire within was stronger than the fire without. There are a few cabins on the island for the accommodation of pilgrims, but these are inadequate in every sense. My never enter them, but when they are overpowered they snatch a little sleep wherever they can—often on the rocks and grassy mounds of the island, which after all contain only about an acre. They say that they never get cold or receive any injury from the wet or exposure of the place. A large and commodious lodging-house is about to be erected, which, indeed, is badly needed. Many come delicate enough to this retreat, I am told, and return home healthy and rejoicing, and always resolve to come back again. I am glad to hear that a number who had performed 11 pilgrimages seven and eight times. Some said that they came regularly for many years past. There were five from America making the station with us, and we are told that some come in almost every boat. We thank God that there is one place on earth where the primitive spirit of penance remains, and the one idea of following Christ along the thorny path which leads to heaven dominates. The fervent countenances of the pilgrims, their ages and conditions of life, and the alacrity with which they performed the painful duties of the station roused me up, and made me despise my own pusillanimity, and encouraged me to perform my station. I could not do more than go round the station once each day. It occupied me one hour and a half, though the young and nimble can perform them in one hour and a quarter. The bishop commuted the other two stations to preaching and hearing confessions, which I did willingly. Some prolonged their stations for six, and even for nine days, fasting all the time. I knew from experience that life on the island is exceptional. One does not feel as usual; he forgets the world and its cares, and tears nothing. One gentleman told me that if he got his feet wet, and did not change his stockings very soon, he got a sore throat; but seeing the others barefooted, he took off his shoes, and performed the penances of the whole day, without the slightest inconvenience. I think that all this, if not miraculous, is at least an especial dispensation of Providence, to preserve in some degree the primitive spirit of Irish faith and Irish mortification. The water of the lake is also exceptional, if not indeed miraculous. It is largely impregnated with iron from many springs that enter it, and tastes very agreeably when boiled and taken hot. Other water would excite nausea in this condition. The people have great faith in the "wine" as

they call it of the lake. They attribute to its use strength to go through the stations. St. Patrick knelt in it for hours together, and there prayed so much for the faith of Ireland that they believe it possesses a virtue capable of working wonders. I would advise dyspeptic people to come here and live on the oaten bread, drink plenty of the water of the lake, and perform at least some of the religious exercises; and if they are not vastly improved in three days they can leave, and blame me. Persons can gain the indulgences granted by Popes to this sanctuary as at other famous pilgrimages, by confession, communion, and the usual prayers, but of course they cannot expect to gain all the graces attached to the penitential exercises without performing them in full. I found very illustrious names on the registry book of pilgrims kept here.

Many distinguished prelates of the Irish Church have visited this island in latter times, from the Primate of Ireland, who made his annual pilgrimage here for many years, down to the lowest order of the hierarchy. During the present year's station it was visited by the Archbishop of Cashel, the Bishops of Elphin and Achonry, and several worthy members of the secular and regular clergy, who all proclaimed themselves deeply moved and edified by the scenes of the place. It contributes greatly to the fervor of the pilgrims to feel that they are walking on paths moistened by the sweat and tears of thousands of saints and millions of penitents from the time of St. Patrick. Father O'Connor has rendered great service to faith and fatherland by his charming book on Lough Derg and its pilgrimages. It is published by Dollard, of Dublin, and can be obtained from any bookseller. I am bringing, as an offering to our Holy Father, four sovereigns of Lough Derg—1st, the book of Father O'Connor; 2nd, a shamrock to be planted in the Vatican gardens; 3rd, a piece of oaten bread; and 4th, a little of the lake water, to show his Holiness the food used by the pilgrims whilst performing their stations, and that only once a day, in the evening, like the Fathers of the Desert. Our departure on the fourth day, was one which spoke deeply to our hearts. Many of the pilgrims had tully dressed themselves even to their shoes; this was the sign that they had finished their holy work on the island. All appeared in good health, but bore on their countenances the expression of great interior devotion. There was quite a rush to get on our boat, but the singers by a special arrangement were first let in. The boat was weighted to the water's edge. The Bishop of Clogher, from the boat's deck, pronounced his solemn benediction on those remaining behind; then we followed. The people kneeling on the shore, with uplifted hands and tears of devotion, received our parting blessings. When the boat moved off from the shore, Father O'Connor intoned the pilgrim's farewell hymn, which the choir took up with great fervor. Then His Lordship Dr. Donnelly commenced the Magnificat, which was sung in two choirs, the splashing oars appearing to keep time with the music. I had some blessed medals, which I distributed to my fellow passengers as souvenirs of the pilgrimage, standing the while with my back to the old boat-house, to prevent being surrounded and carried off my feet. I succeeded in giving to all with some inconvenience, but at the time with great pleasure. Oh! what simplicity, fervour, and reverence for the clergy. Thank God our good people don't leave this behind when they come to America.

I must not forget to say that I prayed most fervently at the holy shrine, and offered up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for the people of the diocese of Toronto, and especially for those who are my co-laborers in the salvation of souls. The same I shall do in every other holy place.

Yours in Christ,  
JOHN JOSEPH LYNN,  
Archbishop of Toronto.

Very Rev. P. F. Rooney, V.G.,  
St. Mary's Church, Toronto.

—In the course of some excavations for the construction of a sewer at Vienna (Austria), France, two fine fluted columns, with Corinthian bases, were found at the depth of three meters. They have some analogy with those of the temple of Augustus, and stood on thick flags, to which they were firmly fixed. On one part of the latter were the remains of a worn-out inscription with letters six inches high.

Lithogram.

WONDERFUL INVENTION!

Jacob's Patent Lithogram, Patented July 16th, 1879.

Time, money and labor saved. Ten impressions per minute. Over fifty impressions from one working. No press, rollers, pad or belt required. No simple child can work it. Invulnerable to Oil, Acid, Salt, Water, Acids, Solvents, Surveys, Bankers, Merchants, etc. Postcard, Note, Letter, all equalizes. Prices, \$2.50, \$5, \$7 and \$9 respectively. Arrangements will be made with the trade as quickly as possible.

TRADE BEWARE.—An infringement of this Patent, sold under the style of the Chronograph Slate, may be offered to the market. Any person found offering such will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

J. M. JACOB'S Patentee,  
457 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Hats, Furs, &c.

FURSI FURSI!

EDWARD STUART,  
PRACTICAL FURRIER,  
Corner of McGill & Notre Dame Streets

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, in both Town and Country, that his Fall Stock of Furs is unusually good.

FURS of all kinds made up and altered to THE NEW HAT MAN, order at short notice.

Marble Working.

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS,  
91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
Cemetery Work a Specialty.

MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c.  
MADE TO ORDER.

Carboline. THE BALD HEAD'S FRIEND. WONDERFUL Discovery. A Doctored Extract of Petroleum... What the World Has Been Wanting for Centuries.

CARBOLINE! A Doctored Extract of Petroleum... What the World Has Been Wanting for Centuries. The greatest discovery of our day, so far as a large portion of humanity is concerned, is CARBOLINE. It is an article prepared from petroleum, and which is a complete and radical cure in cases of baldness, or where the hair, owing to disease of the scalp, has become thin and tends to fall out. It is a hair-restorative, and while its use secures a luxuriant growth of hair, it also brings back the natural color and gives the most complete satisfaction in the using.

THE GREAT AND ONLY Hair Restorative.

READ THE TESTIMONIALS. CHAS. LANGRISH & CO., SAN FRANCISCO. DEAR SIR—I take great pleasure in informing you of the most gratifying results of the use of CARBOLINE in my own case. For three years the top of my head has been completely bald, and smooth, and I had quite given up any hope of restoring the hair. Four weeks ago I noticed the advertisement of CARBOLINE. The color, texture and smoothness of the hair, which I had long felt was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigor to the scalp and hair. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, and the hair, which had fallen out, seems to penetrate to the roots at once, and set up a radical change from the start. It is well known that the most beautiful color and texture of the hair is restored to some mysterious operation of nature the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light brown color to the hair, which, by continued use, seems to penetrate to the roots, and remains permanent for an indefinite length of time, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and well calculated to make the prematurely bald and gray rejoice.

WONDERFUL INVENTION!

Jacob's Patent Lithogram, Patented July 16th, 1879.

Time, money and labor saved. Ten impressions per minute. Over fifty impressions from one working. No press, rollers, pad or belt required. No simple child can work it. Invulnerable to Oil, Acid, Salt, Water, Acids, Solvents, Surveys, Bankers, Merchants, etc. Postcard, Note, Letter, all equalizes. Prices, \$2.50, \$5, \$7 and \$9 respectively. Arrangements will be made with the trade as quickly as possible.

TRADE BEWARE.—An infringement of this Patent, sold under the style of the Chronograph Slate, may be offered to the market. Any person found offering such will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

J. M. JACOB'S Patentee,  
457 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Hats, Furs, &c.

FURSI FURSI!

EDWARD STUART,  
PRACTICAL FURRIER,  
Corner of McGill & Notre Dame Streets

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, in both Town and Country, that his Fall Stock of Furs is unusually good.

FURS of all kinds made up and altered to THE NEW HAT MAN, order at short notice.

Marble Working.

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS,  
91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
Cemetery Work a Specialty.

MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c.  
MADE TO ORDER.

Bells, &c. BLYMYER MFG CO. Church, School, Fire-alarm, Fine-tuned, low-price, warranted. Catalogue with 100 testimonials, prices, etc., sent free. Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER MFG CO. BELLS. Church, School, Fire-alarm, Fine-tuned, low-price, warranted. Catalogue with 100 testimonials, prices, etc., sent free. Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Feb 20, 78-25

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturer those celebrated Bells for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, etc. Price List and Circulars sent free. HENRY McSHANE & CO., Baltimore, Md. Aug 27, 1876.

Furniture.

OWEN MCGARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (2nd Door from MCGILL), Montreal.

Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions free of charge.

Musical Instruments.

NORDHEIMER'S

PIANO WAREHOUSES.

Messrs. A. & S. NORDHEIMER respectfully inform the Public of Montreal, and vicinity, that they have opened their NEW WAREHOUSES in Nordheimer's Hall, for the sale of the justly celebrated Pianos of CHICKERING & SONS, STEINWAY & SONS, DUNHAM & SONS, HAINES BROTHERS, and other first-class makers. The assortment is the largest and best to be selected ever seen in the city, and comprises Squares, Uprights and Grands. Terms of sale liberal. Plans for Hire. Pianos tuned and repaired. General depot for Eskey's celebrated Organs.

ALBERT WEBER, NEW YORK. Maker of the finest PIANOS in the world, has his Wholesale and Retail Store for the Dominion in their beautiful Hall, 383-James Street, Montreal, where a stylish can be seen and prices compared. The PRINCIPAL CONVENTS in the United States; the leading Musicians of Her Majesty's Opera, of the Italian Opera, and all celebrated Pianists declare them unequalled by any other pianos for Durability, Power and Purity of Tone. Liberal terms made to Dealers, Convents and Musical Institutions. For Catalogues and further particulars, apply to NEW YORK PIANO CO., 184 St. James Street, Montreal.

BEATTY

Pianos another battle on high prices. Raging War on the monopolist. Beatty's best (see Beatty's latest Newspaper full report) before buying. Piano or Organ. Beatty's best War Circular. Lowest prices ever given. O'Connell, N.J. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, O'Connell, N.J.

Church Ornaments.

T. CARLI

MANUFACTURER OF ALL SORTS OF RELIGIOUS STATUARY FOR CHURCHES.

SUCCESSOR OF C. CATELLI ET CARLI 66 Notre Dame Street, Third door to the right, near Bonsecours Street.

Mr. T. CARLI has the honor to inform the Clergy, Religious Communities and the public generally, that he will continue the business in statu quo, and that in his Store will always be found the best assortment of Religious Statuary, Paintings and Decorations, Architectural Ornaments, Rosettes, Cornices, and all executed at the shortest notice. Statues made with Cement on which the temperature has no effect. PRICES MODERATE. A visit is respectfully solicited.

Banks.

City & District Savings Bank.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Until further notice this Bank will receive on special deposit, upon very favorable terms, new and deposit receipts of the Consolidated Bank. E. J. BARBEU, Manager.