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"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."-"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."-St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 1.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1879.

NO. 15

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ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

January, 1879.

January, 1879.

Sunday 12—First Sunday after Epiphany; Epistle (Romans vif. 1-5) Gospel (Luke ii. 42-55).

Monday 12—Octave of the Epiphany, double.

Tuesday 14—St Hilary bishop and doctor.

Wednesday 8—St Paul the first hermit

Thursday 16—St. Marcellus Pope and martyr.

Friday 17—St. Anthony abbot. double.

Saturday 18—Seat of St. Peter at Rome.

The River.

WRITTEN FOR THE REORD.

The meadow's grass sighs softly
As the river rushes on,
And waves in gentle greeting
It's slender leaves among.
The innocent white datsles bloom
Amid the rippled grass,
And whisper to the clover leaf
While his eddies rush and pass.

The willows bending sadly
Their shadows o'er him throw,
As tho' they meant to chide him
And still his ceaseless flow;
But his course is onward ever,
And he laughs back in the air
As he flashes in the sunlight
Defying thought or care.

The water-lillies sleeping
Beneath a summer sky
Ort lift their heads in wonder
When his floods come rushing by.
Now he winds among the tall trees
Now leaps-the mountain side,
Or he glides amid the waving corn
As gay as any bride,

And he frolies in the moonlight, And he skirts the trysting bower And bears to distant shores the seent of many a fragrant flower. And he steals along the road-side And curves behind the hill. Or dashes 'gainst the beetling rocks, But his course is onward still.

An! would that we might learn
From his ceaseless onward flow,
A courage stong or resolute
To meet or weat, or woe,
To brave in life's sad pilgrimage
The Ill's that e'er betide
And sholud Fate frown or Fortune smile
For ever onward glide.

Go D. 1 GODI NA.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. WALSH, BISHOP

OF LONDON.

ST. PETER'S PALACE, London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78. WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.-

DEAR SIR,-On the 22nd of September we approved of the project of the publication of a Catholic newspaper in this city. We see with pleasure that you have successfully carried into execution this project, in the publication of the CATHOLIC

RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked ability, and in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, and we have no doubt that as long as it is under your control, it will continue to be stamped with these characteristics. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON, ? Nov. 5th, 1878.

WALTER LOCKE, ESQ .-

DEAR SIR,-Your agent, Mr. Gooderich, called on me yesterday to procure my recommendation for the circulation of your paper in this diocese. I willingly grant it, and earnestly hope that your enterprise will meet with the hearty encouragement of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desireable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation.

1 remain, dear sir, Yours very faithfully, + P. F. CRINNON, Bishop of Hamilton.

Bro. Tobias, Director of the Christian Brothers, Toronto, writes :- "We like the first numbers of the CATHOLIC RECORD very much. It bids fair to be the best Catholic journal in Ontario.

state here with pleasure that they played it as well as old veteran musicians, and not like amateurs. No. 14, "There were shepherds abiding;" No. 15, "And the Angels said unto them," and No. 16, "And suddenly there was with the Angel," soprano solos," were sung by the star of the soloists, Miss Caldwell, of the city of Hamilton. Mrs. Caldwell and the solos true. a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be conducted as it has been thus far, we cordially recommend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity of our diocese.

I am yours,
Sincerely in Christ,
JOHN WALSH,
Bishop of London.

LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV.

DR. CRINNON, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

Solos, Were sung of the city of Hamilton. Mrs. Caldwell has a splendid soprano voice, and sang her solos true to the composition, which made it an easy task for the orchestra to accompany the solois. The great skill required in the management of the breath came so natural to Mrs. Caldwell that no unpleas ant pause occurred through all her solos. Mrs. Caldwell has a voice with which she can accomplish the highest tasks, particularly as the higher G is taken with the greatest case. Her occasional use of the tremando or trenula takes well and makes her delivery very sympathetic. No. 17, chorus, "Glory to God in the Highest," was delivered with spirit and was almost faultless. In No. 19, "Rejoice greatly," Mrs. Caldwell excelled herself, and was heartily applauded. No. 19, Recitative, "Then shall the eyes Mrs. Caldwell excelled herself, and was heartily applauded. No. 19, Recitative, "Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened," and No. 20, Air, "He shall feed His Flock," contralto solo, by Mrs. Parker, who has a fine contralto voice, and its compass and power is of a fair character. Of all the alto soloists Mrs. Parker deserves the first prize and applause. No. 20, Air—"Come unto Him," by Miss Chittenden sourano. Her voice is very sympathetic and No. 20, Air—" Come unto Him," by Miss Chittenden, soprano. Her voice is very sympathetie, and she acquitted herself, though in a timid way, very creditably. This young lady promises to be one of our leading sopranos, as the compass of her voice is great; all that is required is power and practice before an audience. With No. 21, chorus, the first

fore an audience. With No. 21, chorus, the first part of the oratorio came to a close. "His yoke is easy," was well executed by chorus and orchestra.

No. 22, "Behold the Lamb of God," chorus, was well executed, and was much applauded. No. 23—Air—"He was despised," sang by Mrs. Chittenden, and orchestra. wen executed, and was finen applatued. No. 23—Ain—"He was despised," sang by Mrs. Chittenden, contralto. This lady has a light voice, though very musical. No. 24, "All we like sheep," was very favorably received by the audience and applauded. No. 25, "He was cut out of the Land," and No. 26, "But thou didst not leave his soul in hell," soprano solos, by Mrs. Caldwell. No. 27, "Lift up your heads," chorus and orchestra. No. 27, "Lift up your heads," chorus and orchestra. No. 27, Air, soprano solo, by Miss Egan, "How beautiful are the feet of their city." Miss Egan has a full, rich and clear soprano voice, of great compass. Her higher register is especially rich. I have mentioned this lady in my last communication on church choirs, and have only to add that she sang her solo superbly. No. 29, "The Lord gave the word," chorus, was splendidly delivered. It was in this chorus that the echo produced from the cornice struck my

and a scottlerer—and a skillik and it's granted tion to me to tell you so to your face.

The Editor—Then you ought to be truly thank-ful that your tastes are so easily gratified, and that you are able to express your gratification in such graceful, refined and dignified language,—in lan-

CORRESPONDENCE.

| If | See | Description | Correct | Co Judge Hughes Knows what the law is on the subject, and you know that you are, for everybody says so.

The Editor—Then in that case I must be a close rival of yours; but I thought you should be the last man to attack me, seeing that I had put in a defence for you against the correspondent.

Judge Hughes—Yes: You talk about impeachment! Impeach if you dare.

The Editor—Then you don't deny what the correspondent says? If guilty, you deserve to be impeached, and you ought to be impeached.

Judge Hughes—You dirty villain that you are, you think because you have Dr. Wilson and one or two others at your back, and because you are the editor of a newspaper, that you can trample down everybody—but I'll show you.

The Editor—Well. I was not aware that I had such good backing. I thought I stood upon my own feet. At any rate I never thought that I needed any backing to match men of your calibre.

Judge Hughes—You are a liar—and a sneak—and a scoundrel—and a skunk—and it's a gratification to me to tell you so to your face.

The Editor—Then you ought to be truly thank—The Edit

London, Jan. 4.—At a meeting of the Town Council of Cork yesterday after several bitter speeches by Catholic members, a motion that the letter of the U. S. Consul at Queenstown, announcing Gen. Grant's coming, be simply "read" was carried without a dissenting voice. A previous motion to without a dissenting voice. A previous motion of give Gen. Grant a proper reception was ignored,

HOW HE RECEIVED THE NEWS FROM CORK. New York, Jan. 6—The Herald's Dublin special reports in detail the action of the Cork City Council

consfield is ill.

London, Jan. 7.—The Standard reiterates the report of Earl Beaconsfield's illness, and states that the attack of gout is more serious than at first supposed. He was able to get up for an hour or two to night, but was much wearied and exhausted by the effort. The Standard says the decrease are a vicinity. effort. The Standard says the doctors are anxious about Beaconsfield's condition.

THE WAR IN AFGHAN.

New York, Jan. 7.—The Herald's Taskhend, Turkestan, special reports that Gen. Kauffman received from Afghanistan a letter from Gen. Rasgonoff, announcing that Rasgonoff has left Cabul with Shere Ali and his battalions for the Russian frontier. The Ameer sent letters to all the English Generals, saying he had left full powers of Government with his son Yakoob Khan, who had been directed to decline a negotiation with the invaders, and that he was on his way to 8t. Petersburg to submit his differences with Great Britain to Emperor Alexander II. Kauffmann telegraphed to Gortschakeff for instruction in the event of the Ameer's crossing the Russian frontier. Up to the 5th no reply was received. Kauffmann has advised the reception of the Ameer with such honors as are accorded to potentates visiting the dominions of the Empire. Rasgonoff further states New York, Jan. 7.—The Herald's Taskhend, Turkfull that your tastes are so easy granted and your are too. Your grantification in such graceful, refined and dignified language—in language of altatering to your standing as a gentleman, a churchman and a Judge.

Judge Hughes—I know what I am, and I know what you are too. I have proved you to be a liar once, and that is why you are pursuing me with your rindictive correspondents now, you wile sneak that you are. You think that you can hurt me be it can be a light of hospitality. Grant remains in Dublin that you green that is why your green the government with the son Psophe are grieved at it as a violation of the light of hospitality. Grant remains in Dublin that you green the color of a newspaper.

The Elitor—Judge Hughes—I did prove it.

The Elitor—Parlon me, you did not. You promised to do so, but your promise was not kept. You had not even the common civility to assess. The Elitor—Parlon me, you did not. You promised to do so, but your promise was not kept. You had not even the common civility to assess. The Elitor—Parlon me, you did not. You promised to do so, but your promise was not kept. You had not even the common civility to assess you are the elitor—You had not even the common civility to assess you more, in which I reminded you of your promise, you green the control of the common civility to assess you have the common civility to assess you have the made the first did not even the common civility to assess you know that you cannot. (In justice with the son at the provent is an activated the respondent feel of the provent is an activate of the cyclesident and the proving the provent is an activate of the cyclesident was the son at your promise and proving the provent in the common civility to asset the proving party in the government of the ex-President and proving the proving party in the government of the ex-President had insulted to the limits the more of the ex-President had insulted to the limits and proving the proving party in the proving party in the government of the ex-President had insult

paper. You are a mean sneaking liar and a skunk, that's what you are.

The Editor—H I have done you any injustice in defending you in the Dunwich case, you have your remedy.

Judge Hughes—Yes, I suppose you would like me to send a defence to your paper. I wouldn't write to sush a low, vile and dirty sheet as you publish.

The Editor—Well, I didn't suppose you would.

Catholic constitutents of Cork to welcome such a man. It would be ungenerous to refuse him hosman. It