

**OUR MODERN PILLORY.**—In view of the coming elections the *Mail* and *Leader* are somewhat suddenly and some will think over-zealously exercised about Clear Grit delinquencies against the Catholics of Ontario. Poor George Brown is in the pillory, with our good Tory editors as drummer's boys; and right generously do they administer the lash. Blood flows at every stroke. Poor George with that want of forethought so seldom wanting in a canny Scotchman having in former times forgotten the admonitory proverb *scripta manent* (things written live as witnesses to all time) is made to do penance like honest old Hudibras in the stocks with all his nasty speeches of former days against Catholics pinned to his back, whilst the *Mail* and *Leader* throw rotten eggs at his devoted head. This is unkind and inconsiderate, because poor George (*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*) was after all only doing Tory work from another point of view—was only upholding the great Protestant tradition from a Puritan stand point. Both love Catholics about as much as Falstaff loved watered sack, hard beds or fair fighting. What's in a name? What the Tories call "bloody papists," George calls "Dogs." There is little difference in the terms, beyond the letters, each being intended to be equally complimentary to Catholics. A rose would be as sweet under any other name. A blow in the face is a blow in the face whether administered from Orange or Clear Grit knuckles. We have yet to learn that Tory fists strike softer or are more covered with down, than Clear Grit fingers.

George has doubtless deeply offended and is doing penance for his misdeeds in the sack-cloth and ashes of a rejected and broken down politician, and it is hardly generous to laugh at him as he stands shivering at the church door with sheet and candle. If ever the Scotchman's motto, *nolle me tangere*, applied to any institution on earth, it is to the Church of God. No one that blasphemes the Church has ever yet prospered. Where is George Brown? We have already said; doing penance at the church door. Where is Ogilvie Gowan? An issuer of Marriage licenses! Bah! Where is J. Hilliard Cameron? Politically dead.—Where is our Rouge friend the chivalrous Dorion? About to retire to private life.—*Otium cum dignitate* for he was an honorable enemy though a bitter withal. Let our Tory friends take a warning from all this. It is useless to battle against God.

It is never a consistent course to prove ourselves white by proving others black. We all know, though few care to express it, the hard and ungentlemanly name which the pot called the kettle. Pot the Tory and Kettle the Grit have the same black political antecedents. Orangism and Puritanism though at issue on theology, are as one in their hostility to the Catholic Church. Without the most careful analysis it would be impossible to determine, whether the Orangeman's "To Hell with the Pope" or the Globe's scurrility is more painful and insulting to Catholic feelings. Be that as it may, when Toryism can prove, that it has never aided or abetted the Orange faction—has never had any sympathy with the "Protestant Ascendancy and No Surrender" theology and has never called Popery any hard names, it will be time to ask leave to remove the mote from Mr. George Brown's eye. Until it can prove itself immaculate, it would be the more consistent course to keep a discreet silence.

SACERDOS.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.  
NO. IV.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."

Having spoken of the obedience which we owe our parents, it becomes us now to speak of the respect and love which is included in this commandment. It is surely unnecessary to prove to the Christian child that honor includes respect and love. Let us occupy ourselves then rather in considering how this respect and love ought to be manifested. The Holy Spirit has long ago determined for us this important question. "Honor thy father in word and in deed and in all patience" says Ecclesiastes. Our actions then and our words and our forbearance must all take part in this great duty. The Christian child respects and loves its parents, when it enters on no business of importance without consulting them in order to take counsel with them and to obtain their consent. It is of this that the Holy Spirit would remind you when it declares that "the father's blessing establishes the houses of the children but the mother's curse rooteth up the foundation." This is especially the case in the choice of a state of life or of a profession; in establishing the house or in laying the foundation of future happiness. The pious child then will never engage in marriage without first informing his parents, asking their advice and obtaining their permission. Self interest even would appear to demand this. Young people are in all things so apt to be led away rather by appearances than by what is right and proper, that they would appear to be altogether incapable of forming a just judgment on any point. But above all

things this is especially the case in the choice of a husband or wife. Outward appearances go further with these young people (who have only so lately laid aside their dolls and hobby horses, and whose passions on account of their youth are so easily inflamed) than moral worth and sterling virtue. Not so with their parents. A long life of observation and experience far removed from the enthusiasm of youth, which is caught by every gilded toy, has enabled them to form a true value of all things and to be able to give a dispassionate counsel. But it is not Christian child by arguments of expediency and human prudence that I would wish to influence you from this sacred altar of God. I would wish to lay before you higher and far holier aspirations. Your parents hold towards you the place of God, and depend upon it, they have received an especial mission and an especial enlightenment from Almighty God in the direction of their children. Theirs is a species of infallibility vouchsafed them by Almighty God—an immunity from error in directing their children lest they fall into harm. This is no fanciful invention of mine, Christian child; you will find it expressed in those words I have already quoted. Recall them! Imprint them on your memory! They are of the greatest importance. *The father's blessing establisheth the houses of the children, but the mother's curse rooteth up the foundation.* Is not this a promise of an especial direction given to the parents in the advising their children, in the choice of a husband or wife, or as the Holy Spirit expresses it, "in the establishing of their houses?" Almighty God in His all wise providence has endowed the Holy Father—Our Supreme Pontiff—with infallibility *i. e.* immunity from error whilst directing the Church of God. So in like manner He would appear to have granted to the Father of the Family a lesser infallibility—a like immunity from error in the more restricted sphere of advising their children in the choice of a partner for life—in the establishing their houses. Listen then Christian child to the advice of your parents before entering upon that important state of holy marriage. They have an especial duty to direct you—they have an especial grace in directing you, and you will obtain an especial blessing in following that direction. For the father's blessing establisheth the houses of the children.

But it is not sufficient that you honor your parents in works only. The Holy Spirit commands that that honor shall extend to your every word. In thy words \* \* honor thy father. When children speak to their parents, it must be with reverence, humility, modesty, and sweetness. If inferiors are bound to speak to their superiors—the private soldier to his captain—the servant to his master—the pupil to his preceptor—with respect and deference; how much more is the child bound to do so to that parent, who besides the authority with which he is invested—besides the marked superiority with which he is endowed, has above all things been the author of his existence. Never lose sight of this truth, Christian child. You have received from your parents, that life which is to enable you to merit and obtain the eternal happiness of heaven. Without that life you would have remained in your original nothingness. You could never have seen God. Without your parents then you could never obtain heaven. Ought not this fact alone to invest them with an authority, a superiority, and a boundless claim to your respect and love?

But if you would wish to learn the highest claim your parents have upon your respect and love remember what we have already proved. Your parents hold towards you on earth the place of God. Where then can there be a higher motive for respect and love? They are in the household the vicegerants of God—clad with His authority in all things pertaining to the family—holding towards you on earth Christian child, the place of the Great Counsellor. Acknowledge then these great prerogatives in your parents. Let your every word be fitted to their high office. Whenever you speak to them let all your words be duly weighed and measured. Be careful never to say anything that can savor of irreverence either in tone or manner. In speaking to them speak as you would to God. You know that the slightest contempt to an earthly judge is punished with severity as an offence against that earthly power which that judge represents. Must the vicegerants of God—of the Mighty Counsellor be treated with less respect than an earthly judge? The young Tobias was called by his mother Ann, the Consolation of her life. Behold Christian child your role! Your every word should be a consolation to your parents.

But the Holy Spirit does not stop even here. Not content with commanding the child to honor its parents in word and in deed, He exacts yet more. *Honor thy father in all patience.* Yes Christian child in all patience, in all submission you must support all the weaknesses, and the ill humors, all the defects, all the irritabilities of your parents. Is this a difficult task? Not if the slightest gratitude

still lingers on the earth. What have they not already suffered for you? Are their present weaknesses anything like as great as yours were all those long years, when you could not yet even crawl upon the ground? Are their ill humors any thing comparable to yours when you cried out in season and out of season? At midnight as at mid-day? Are their defects any thing equal to what yours were, when you had not yet learnt to be a human being? Are their irritabilities anything approaching what yours were, when if you were not petted and spoiled, you felt neglected and resented the neglect with petulance and ill humor? No Christian child! suffer what you may from your parents—your sufferings from them and for them, will never approach anywhere near to what they have suffered from you and for you. What has bowed your aged father's back? Anxieties for you. What has ploughed those furrows on your mother's brow? Anxieties for you. Anxieties before you were born—anxieties at the hour of your birth—anxieties whilst you could not yet walk—anxieties whilst you were too young to appreciate danger—anxieties whilst you were under instruction as well as when you were beyond control—their whole life from the first moment of your conception has been one uninterrupted anxiety for your protection and well being. Can your anxiety for them ever equal this? Gratitude then Christian child (not to mention your duty to God) should teach you to honor your parents in all patience.

**GRAND DRAWING OF PRIZES IN AID OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, WESTPORT, ONT.**—This Drawing of Prizes is unavoidably postponed to the 1st of August prox., at which date it will invariably take place.

## COLLEGE OF MONTREAL.

On Thursday morning, 27th June, at an early hour the distribution of prizes to the students took place in the Montreal College. The Hall was magnificently decorated, and the attendance of visitors was very large. The Rev. Mr. Bayle, Superior of the Seminary, presided, having on either side of him several gentlemen of the Society of Jesus, Rev. Canon LeBlanc, Judge Monk, Hon. C. S. Rodier, Dr. Beauvillain, &c., &c. The proceedings were opened by the performance by the Choir of the introduction to Flotow's *Martha*. Then followed several essays by the pupils, followed by more music, after which the distribution of prizes proceeded as follows:—

**PHILOSOPHY.**—H. Charbonneau, 7 prizes; E. Filiatrault, 7 do.  
**RHETORIC.**—M. E. Morneau, 13 prizes.  
**BELLES LETTRES.**—J. Monk, 12 prizes; N. Bruchesi, 10 prizes.  
**VERSIFICATION.**—C. Provost, 5 prizes; V. Thibardier, 5 do.  
**METHOD.**—Joseph Decarie, 7 prizes.  
**SYNTAX.**—E. Turgeon, 10 prizes.  
**ELEMENTARY LATIN.**—E. Langevin, 8 prizes; A. Tremblay, 8 prizes.  
The oratorio, of *Deborah* was then given by the choir, after which the Superior addressed the pupils, and the proceedings came to a close. —*Herald.*

## DISTRIBUTION OF DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES AT VILLA MARIA.

The annual distribution of diplomas, gold medals and prizes at Villa Maria, Monklands, came off on the 27th June, before a large and distinguished audience. The Vicar General, the Rev. Mr. Truteau, presided on the occasion. The day was intensely hot, and very pleasant proved the cool shade of the grand hall, specially devoted to such ceremonies, and hung with leafy festoons and wreaths of verdure. At the upper end of the spacious and lofty room on an elevated platform were seated the pupils of the establishment. These latter, some two hundred in number, dressed in snowy white, a colour most appropriate for such torrid weather, were ranged on benches raised one above the other, whilst harps and pianos, hanging baskets of glowing flowers, and white statues, were arranged on the stage with charming artistic effect. The graduates on whom to a certain extent the chief interest centered, standing as they do on the threshold of womanhood, and about to exchange so soon the quiet joys and tasks of convent life for the graver cares and duties of woman's lot, were twenty in number:—Miss Pinsonneault, Miss Leprohon, Miss Leblanc, Miss Wheeler, the Misses Cuddy and Miss Buchanan, of Montreal, Miss Dever, St. John, N. B.; Miss Pouliot, L'Islet, Miss Rankin, P. E. Island; Miss Conway, Miss Sadlier, Miss Sowers, Miss Martin, and Miss Riley, New York; Miss Cunningham, Brooklyn; Miss Miron, Plattsburgh; Miss M'Guire, Louisiana; Miss Grant, Georgia, and Miss Heald, Portland. Medals were awarded to Miss Leblanc for good conduct, and to Miss Wheeler for domestic economy, a branch to which particular attention is paid in the institution. The musical part of the entertainment consisted of the overtures to *La Gazza Ladra*, *Oberon* and *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*, played with great taste and brilliancy of execution on five pianos and two harps. The vocal music, under the charge of Madame Petipas, also excited much admiration. Prizes were awarded by that lady to such of her pupils as had distinguished themselves by industry or proficiency during the past year. After the distribution of honors and prizes to the superior course, as well as to the senior and junior classes, the following eloquent poetical valedictory was pronounced by Miss Powers, of New York, one of the graduates, in the name of herself and companions.

Thrice blissful and joyous this day has been,  
One brighter these old walls have rarely seen;  
Nature herself seems to share our mirth,

With flowers and beauty decking fair earth,  
Honors have gladdened our girlish crowd,  
And the smiles of parents fond, tender, proud,  
But a shadow darkens the sunshine free,  
We must say farewell, Convent loved, to thee!

Oh Villa Maria, home of our youth,  
Home too of innocence, virtue and truth,  
Calm as a sun-lit and silvery sea,  
Has been the life we have led in thee;  
Is it wonderful then that with aching heart  
We hear the fiat that we now must part  
From teachers, companions all loved so well,  
Close, endeared by many a magic spell.

To thee, gentle mother, oh what shall we say  
For the love thou hast shown us from day to day,  
That love so patient, gentle, yet strong,  
In whose sunny light we have dwelt so long,  
So prompt to reward, yet so slow to blame,  
Respecting when just, each childish claim,  
Accept, we pray thee, before we depart,  
The homage and love of each grateful heart.

Friends tender and true, ah! well do we know  
Dwell in the dear homes to which now we go:  
And fancy whispers in soft sweet tone,  
Of the pleasures that soon will be our own,  
She shows the world a glittering sight,  
Its portals unwarmed with roses bright,  
Through the golden radiance that fills the air,  
Showing misty, confused, yet strangely fair.

But vainly the world's temptation falls.  
Nenth the holy shade of these convent walls,  
And we turn from its promised charms to grieve  
For the innocent joys which now we leave,  
For the chapel where oft we've knelt in prayer,  
Class rooms, where we've studied with anxious care,  
Green terrace, fresh woods, and our lakelet bright,  
With its diamond ripples of dancing light.

We have learned that life has many woes  
That oppress the breast with anguished throes,  
Griefs none can escape, and in that hour  
When bending 'neath sorrow or suffering's power,  
Back will we look mid our burning tears,  
Through the long vista of vanished years,  
On this earthly Eden, cherished so well,  
To which with sad hearts we now say farewell.

But too dull such words for a day like this  
When all seems to speak of hope and bliss,  
Though a mournful note must sadden our song;  
Still joyous thoughts on our hearts will throng;  
Trusting in Him who will ever be our stay,  
Mid life's shoals and snarls we go forth to-day,  
Resolved to remember where'er we roam  
The truths we've learned in our Convent home.

## DEDICATION OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT WESTPORT.

The new and beautiful church at Westport was solemnly dedicated on Wednesday the 19th inst. The building is one whose architectural merits would be an ornament to any city in the Dominion, and render it a fitting monument to be dedicated to the honor and glory of our Lord. Situated upon the top of a small hill which gradually slopes to the edge of the lake, and facing the abrupt mountain which extends in either direction as far as the eye can reach, the site is one of the most beautiful that could have been selected. Constructed in the pure Gothic style and built of fine white sand stone, its outward appearance creates the most pleasing impression, for it combines in the most agreeable manner the essential qualities of strength and fullness of proportion. But notwithstanding the prepossessing character of its outward appearance, we must enter the interior if we desire to behold to advantage its chief fascinations. The altars, the high narrow gothic windows, the large pillars, and beautifully vaulted ceiling, which is close on fifty feet in height, are indeed grand and beautifully finished. Yet perhaps the most pleasing feature of all is that although highly ornamented (the plastering alone cost \$3,200), it still retains the most pleasing simplicity of appearance. The size of the main building is 50 x 50 feet. It was commenced in 1869 by the Rev. Mr. Foley, then Parish Priest of Westport, who during the remainder of his stay prosecuted the work with vigor and success. It was however reserved for the present pastor, the Rev. Father O'Donnell, to complete the work, which he is doing in a manner worthy of the spirit with which it was commenced, and worthy of the grand cause to which it has been dedicated. There has already been expended over \$10,000, and we learn that an additional \$5,000, will be expended before it is completely finished. The present debt is only \$400, and if we can form any opinion of the future by what has been done in the past, our generous-hearted friends beyond the mountains will not be backward in supplying their zealous pastor with the required sum. Father O'Donnell went to Westport scarcely four years ago, and in that length of time, besides building a church in Bedford, finishing a church in Phillipsville and paying the ordinary expenses of his mission, he has expended over \$7,000 on his Church in Westport. When we consider that all this money has been collected in his parish alone we cannot help being surprised and gratified at the zealous industry of the Rev. gentleman and the truly catholic generosity of his people.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Chas. Murray, of Cornwall, assisted by the Rev. Chas. A. McWilliams, of Perth, and the Rev. M. Connolly of Smith's Falls, as Deacon and Subdeacon. There were also present in the sanctuary the Rev. J. J. Chisholm, D.D., of Perth, Rev. J. O'Brien, of Brockville, and the Rev. J. Bouvier, of Arnprior. The ordinary service, together with many beautiful pieces appropriate for the occasion, were sung by the choir of St. John's Church, Perth. After mass the Rev. Father O'Brien ascended the pulpit and preached a very effective and eloquent discourse on the truth and vitality of the Church, taking for his text "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, and I will send the Holy Ghost the spirit of truth to teach you all things and abide with you forever." He dwelt at some length upon the trials of our religion in the early ages of Christianity. Away back in the dim twilight of the past she beheld the Pagan world in the heyday of prosperity, and she beheld it buried amid its own ruins. When in after years the mighty torrents swept down from the mountains of the North she alone preserved the last vestige of civilization and cherished in her bosom the gems of a purer and better policy. In spite of wars and deep laid plots—in spite of opinions and principles which have undermined the mighty powers of the world, she has lived on fulfilling her divine mission, when all else died, plainly showing that "the finger of God is here." Had she been the work of man she would have passed away long ages ago. Even to-day when Europe is shaken to its very foundation—when governments become the footballs of the scheming internationalist—when the fall of the papacy is speculated in and hoped for by those who are enemies of our Church, the faithful Catholic sees but one result—an victory added to that glorious and unbroken series which stretches in golden links from the days of Constantine, and from his days down to the 10th century, and will reach as the Lord has promised until the end of ages. The Rev. gentleman concluded by exhorting his hearers to be true to their duty as Catholics, and prove themselves worthy soldiers of Him in whose honour they had erected such a beautiful temple.

A collection was taken up, the proceeds of which amounted to the very handsome sum of \$300.—*Perth Courier, June 28th.*

## ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO.

The annual mid-summer exhibition of this popular and flourishing educational institute came off on Tuesday evening, 25th ult. Several of the Rev. Clergy of the Archdiocese, and a very large concourse of the laity attended. The entertainment was varied. The dramatic features of the evening were creditable and well sustained. The music, vocal and instrumental, was in keeping with the high character which St. Michael's has obtained in that regard. The College, we are happy to learn, is flourishing. May it long continue to prosper, and send forth from its halls worthy men to adorn the Church, the higher professions, and the various walks in life.—*Freeman.*

**Breakfast—Epps's Cocoa—Grateful and Comforting.**—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London." Also, makers of Epps's Milky Cocoa (Cocoa and Condensed Milk).

**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**—Best family physic; Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders, for horses. 42

With an exhibition of energy, whether of mind or body, there is a coincident change or waste of nervous element, and, as this element may be restored as rapidly as it is expended by the judicious use of Feltow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, persons may study or otherwise work with comparative impunity while using it.

A sure thing. Cable Sewing Wires Boots and Shoes will not rip, leak or come apart, and are the easiest ever worn. Try them.  
All bear the Patent Stamp.

## REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Ormslow, E. M., \$1.50; J. D., 1.50; M. F., 1.50; St. Roch's Achigan, J. M., 4; Eganville, D. B., 4; Jarvis, T. H., 4; Aylmer, J. F., 4; Rev. J. M., 4; J. P., 4; Buckingham, Mrs. H. G., 8; Rev. J. J., 4; W. K., 6; R. D. A., 4; J. M., 2; Ottawa, C. G., 2; J. B., 2; M. D., 4; Mrs. J. E., 2; F. C. I., 2; J. G., 2; T. K., 2; J. H., 2; N. McC., 4; W. McK., 4; T. M., 2; B. M., 2; P. O. M., 2; T. J. O. N., 2; T. C. B., 2; H. S., 7; T. S., 2.50; J. Q., 2; F. McD., 2; C. S., 6; Rev. Mr. C., 2; J. R., 5; A. D., 3; J. M., 2; J. O. L., 2; T. L., 2; B. D., 2; A. T., 4; G. B., 1; Pickett, P. K., 4; P. P., 4.50; Quincy, H., G. S. K., 4; Almonte, J. O. R., 2; Bradwell, J. C., 1; Key West, Florida, Rev. J. B. A., 10; Marysville, T. D., 2; Quebec, M. L., 2; Lochiel, R. McE., 2; Clayton, M. T., 1; Pierreville, G. T. F., 8; Smith's Falls, J. H., 4; Norton Creek, P. O. S., 2; Gananoque, T. McE., 1; Boston, Mass., Miss R. A. B., 3; Rawdon, J. R., 2; Carleton Place, A. G., 1; Port Daniel, Rev. N. L., 2; Greenville, T. J., 2; Sullivan, P. M., 1; Port Lewis, J. F., 1; St. Martin, P. C. D., 2; Avy, J. M., 4; Prescott, J. S., 2; Cote St. Paul, J. D., 6.25; St. Helen's, A. McC., 2; Waterloo, P. M., 2; East Dunham, M. McC., 2; Grand Tides, K. J., 2; North Nation Mills, T. B., 2; Colfield, M. K., 5; St. Germain, Rev. J. T., 2.50; Valdeia, W. J. C., 5; St. Maurice, J. B., 1; Cornwall, Miss M. J., 2; East Templeton, J. S., 1.  
For W. H., Waterloo—Self, 4; W. J. I., 1.  
For L. M., Seaford—E. M. M., 4.  
For F. S., Ingersoll—Self, J. G., 2.50.  
For M. H., Cardon—M. S., 2.  
For P. J. E., Kingsbridge—P. H., 1; C. O. K., 1.  
For P. P. L., Belleville—J. S., 5; M. G., 2.  
For Rev. H. B., Granby—T. M. K., 3; H. C., 2.  
For Mrs. McD., St. Raphael—J. B. McD., 2; D. J. McD., 1.  
For S. S., North Bristol—Self, 2; H. R., 2.  
For G. M., Ottawa—Richmond, Rev. Mr. O. C., 2; Manotick, H. J., 4.50.  
For Rev. J. O. B., Brockville—Farmersville, J. H., 2; Quintown, J. B., 2.  
For W. H., Lacolle—Self, 1; M. L., 2; Saratoga Spring, N. Y., J. H., 1.  
For Rev. J. J. McD., Williamstown—A. McL., 6.  
For Rev. F. W., Huntingdon; W. V., jr., 1.50.  
For A. L., York—Self, 1.50; J. K., 1.50; J. R., 1.50; P. S. C., 1.50; Indiana, P. J., 1.50; Willowgrove, M. H., 1.50; T. W., 1.50; Seneca, D. K., 1.50.  
For F. O. N., Arnprior—Self, 1; T. D., 2; Arnprior, J. M., 2.  
For W. H. McL., Arnprior—M. B., 2.  
For T. D., Vancars—P. H., 1.50.

## Births.

In this city, on the 25th ult., the wife of J. Cox, H. M. Customs, of a son.  
In this city, on the 30th ult., at 37 Lorn Avenue, the wife of E. C. Monk, Esq., of a daughter.

## Died.

At Rawdon, P. Q., on the 25th ult., Mrs. M. Rowan, aged 82 years. The deceased lady emigrated to this country, from Crossmolina, Co. Mayo, Ireland, in the year 1826, and was highly respected by her neighbors, by whom, and a large circle of friends, her death is much regretted.—*A.L.P.*  
In this city, on the 30th ult., Mary Frances, aged one year and nine months, youngest daughter of Mr. D. Rooney.

**W. P. J. BOND, A.B., Scholar of Trinity College, Toronto, and late Head Master of the Trenton High School, wishes to obtain a few pupils to prepare for Arts Law, or Medicine; he would also be willing to give instruction to those preparing for Commerce.**  
Address—Box 274, P.O.; or, 234 St. Urban Street. Montreal, July 4, 1872. m.2.

## BOOKS FOR JULY.

**TRAVELS IN EUROPE, EGYPT, ARABIA, PERSIA, PALESTINE, AND SYRIA.** By Rev. Eugene Vetroville, D.D. 2 vols. in one. 4 00  
**HORNEHURST RECTORY.** By Sister Mary Frances Clare. 2 vols. in one. 2 50  
**LEGENDS OF ST. JOSEPH, Patron of the Universal Church.** Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 1 00  
**MARION HOWARD, or, Trials and Triumphs.** 2 00  
**GOING HOME. A Catholic Novel.** By Eliza Martin. 2 00  
**THE MERCHANT OF ANTWERP.** Translated from the Flemish of Hendrick Conscience. 1 50  
**ST. HELENA, or, The Finding of The Holy Cross. A Drama for Girls.** By Rev. J. A. Bergth. 0 30  
**DEVOTIONS FOR THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.** By the Author of "Jesus and Jerusalem." 1 50  
**THE EXILED SOUL.** A Legend. Also, **SENIA, THE CHRISTIAN.** From the French. 0 50  
**SIX WEEKS ABROAD in Ireland, England, and Belgium.** By Geo. F. Haskins. 1 00  
**DYRHINGTON COURT, or, The Story of John Julian's Prosperity.** By Mrs. Parsons. 1 25  
**THE CHATEAU MORVILLE, or, Life in Touraine.** From the French. 1 50  
**EXCELSIOR, or, Politeness, Education, and the Means of Obtaining Success in Life.** D. & J. SADIET & CO., Montreal.