The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero cognomen."—"Christian is my name, but Catholic my surname."—*St. Pacian, 4th Century.*

VOL. 2. LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1879. NO. 61

"CLERICAL."

We make up the most Fashionable Clerical Garments in Canada—Style, Fit, and Finish Perfect.

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ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1879.

Sunday, 14—Third Sunday of Advent. *Semi-Double.*
Monday, 15—Octave of the Immaculate Conception. *Double.*
Tuesday, 16—St. Eusebius, Bishop and Martyr. *Semi-Double.*
Wednesday, 17—Of the Feria. Ember Day. (Fast.)
Thursday, 18—Expectation of the Blessed Virgin. *Double Major.*
Friday, 19—Of the Feria. Ember Day. (Fast.)
Saturday, 20—Of the Day. Ember Day. (Fast.)

A Prayer of Love.

Mother benign, upon whose sinless breast
The weary head of Jesus oft hath lain
In peaceful slumber, while thy wakeful thoughts
Kept silent vigil, dwelling on his words,
What must have been thy love!

Thou second Eve, Mother of life to man!
Whose sweet humility brought down from heaven
Emmanuel; when Gabriel's greeting voice
Told the good tidings, 'twas thy meek response
Brought peace into the world:

Peace to the sin-worn land of Israel,
Truce to her living, rest unto her dead:
And heaven rang forth with one exultant cry,
Hail, full of grace! thou first and only fair
Of Eden's daughters, hail!

Virgin most lowly, by that sacred bond
Which raises thee to heights no mind can reach,
Look kindly on thy children; guide our steps;
And bring back to the One Fold of thy Son
All souls now led astray.

—*Catholic World.*

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE SEASON OF CHURCH FAIRS.

From our own Correspondent.

This seems to be the season for fairs here in Washington. No sooner have the echoes of the grander celebrations died away, than gentle charity steps upon the stage inviting us to scatter our wealth for her necessities while she soothes to rest our worldly shrewdness, and dulls our calculations by the soft persuasive seductiveness of her bazaars and smiling ministers.

Two fairs are now in progress, one for the benefit of the New Dominican Convent, the other for St. Patrick's Church. The occasion of the first is the completion of the convent or monastery designed for the use of the Fathers and lay brothers of the Dominican Order stationed here, and the existence of a small debt thereon, which it is hoped the proceeds of this festival will entirely satisfy. A brief description of this building may not be out of place. The architecture is modern and graceful.

The corner stone was laid on St. Patrick's day with elaborate ceremonies. All the Catholic Societies in the city assisted thereat, as part of the celebrations of the day. Since then the work on the building has progressed with marvellous rapidity, considering the completeness and excellence of the arrangements, and the architectural beauty of its exterior and interior finish. It is four stories high, 50 x 100 in area, and connected with the Church by a long inclosed portico, simlar in architecture to the Church. The first floor is devoted to the grand parlor, a room 25 x 50, intended for the reception of visitors and friends; private parlors, pastor's and sexton's offices and other rooms set apart for like uses. On the second floor are the rooms or cells of the monks, 15x20 each. The four front rooms are reserved, two for the use of the pastor, and two for the Archbishop or other dignitary who may chance to visit the city. The other floors are also subdivided into cells for the monks, the lay brothers being provided for on the top floor of the back building. Bath rooms are placed on every floor. In the cellar are spacious wine vaults, and fire-proof archives for church records and treasures. A beautiful little chapel is attached, and is a perfect gem of ecclesiastical architecture.

The fair is on the first floor of the building, and on the opening night a sparkling picture was presented to the visitor. The attendance has been large throughout, and it is expected that a neat sum will be realized.

The St. Patrick's fair is held in the Masonic Temple. The room, which is large and handsome, offers special facilities for tasteful and impressive decorations, none of which have been neglected. The beauty of the arrangements is the result of the earnest and intelligent work of the ladies of the parish, and all praise is due them.

The object of this fair is to raise money, so as to continue work on the new St. Patrick's Church. Father Walter, the pastor, has his heart set on completing this beautiful Church, and he has been struggling through every difficulty and laboring diligently to that end for several years back. Let us hope that the results of this festival will go a long way towards enabling him to gratify his heart's noble desire.

Notwithstanding the vituperations which some of our separated brethern bestowed notlong since on a priest's "despotic" head, on account of a certain ruling of his respecting expensive funerals, they are now beginning to wheel into line with the church on that subject, as they have done reluctantly on many others, and will yet do on many more. The Protestant Episcopal convocation, which closed here yesterday, had the subject under earnest discussion, and a resolution was introduced, asking a committee be appointed to report in the matter. This was debated, and finally lost. But enough was done to show their attitude on the question. They recognize the evil, but know not where to place the responsibility of abating it. They feel, even though they may not admit, a lack of authority to act, an authority that will be respected—that carries with it a sanction. ZANONI.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 5th, 1879.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

ST. BASIL'S CHURCH BAZAAR.

This Bazaar, which was held in the the Kerby Hall, commencing on Monday, Nov. 24th, was concluded on Monday night of this week. For some months the ladies of our congregation have been making preparations for this event, and their labors have been fairly rewarded.

Though the attendance was not very large on the opening night, still, on each succeeding afternoon and evening there was a perceptible increase over the previous one, until by the middle of the week and up to the end, the crowd was nearly always too large for comfort. The hall itself is large and spacious, but, on account of certain repairs which are being made, it was somewhat unsightly before being decorated. However, with a judicious drapery of various flags, this defect was entirely overcome. There was several cages of canaries hanging at different points, and they, with one or two sweet-toned automatic music boxes, kept up considerable light music.

The table on which the fancy articles were displayed was in the shape of a hollow square in the centre of the hall, and everything seemed to be arranged on it in the best possible taste.

Refreshment tables were run in different parts of the hall. The regular dining table was on the stage, and a ten cent lunch stand was erected near the entrance. At both business seemed to be pretty brisk, though I have not learned the amount realized.

Miss Nolan took charge of the music, and her arrangements were perfect. This lady is the undoubted favorite in Brantford, and all were delighted to have an opportunity of hearing her on several occasions during the week. Among the others who took part there were Misses McKenna, Mahoney, Clark, Bishop, Bretton; Messrs. Byrne, Henwood, W. J. Cantillon, Merton, O'Flynn, Charles Ryan, George Fax, Pro. Klepper and others. Maggie Quinlan and Minnie Maxwell played a duet very acceptably, and little Rena Heffernan sang a couple of nice songs; altogether the musical part of the entertainment was excellent.

A contest for a meerschaum pipe between the four probable candidates for the mayoralty for 1880, created great interest, especially on the closing evening, and proved to be quite a source of revenue. The candidates were Dr. Henwood, Messrs. Wm. Watt, Robert Henry and E. Brophey. Up to Friday night the total number of votes polled, at 1 cent each, was 3,352; and Saturday night the bulletin board showed a total of 4,384. On Monday night everyone present seemed ranged for one or other of the contestants, but as the fight waxed hot, Mr. Henry and Mr. Watt were pushed forward and the other two candidates let stand. So close was the contest that at ten o'clock, the hour for the polls to close, these two gentlemen were a tie. To decide the matter two hats were held, one for each candidate, and no one was allowed to know which was ahead until the expiration of fifteen minutes, when all the votes were counted, and gave the following result: Henry, 4,707; Watt, 4,345; Henwood, 1,190; Brophey, 717; a total of $109.59. Anyone who saw this contest would not venture the opinion that ladies know nothing of politics.

It would be pleasant to mention the names of all the ladies who took a prominent part, but if only those who attended to special duties were mentioned it would take up much space, and many who worked perhaps quite as hard would go unnoticed. We may, however, mention Mrs. Savage, the treasurer, who was always to be found at her post, and Miss Maggie McKenna, secretary, whose office entailed upon her a very great amount of work, as she had to keep a record of every ticket and chance sold. If she is never compensated for her labor in this world let her take comfort in the reflection that the cause was a good one. Of those who made presents of articles of any kind we will also avoid mention, the list being rather long.

The prize drawing was conducted carefully, and on a system which all could readily understand. A cradle fell to an unmarried man, and a baby carriage to a single young lady, at which many were amused. The following is the list of prize winners:

Gentleman's gold watch, Mrs. McGregor; Japanese silver tea set, Mrs. Wm Donaldson; sideboard, Mrs. D. Hawkins; bureau and mirror, Miss R. McGurn; what-not, Joseph Murphy; carriage, Miss Dwyer; cradle and mattrass, Joseph Garety; table drapery and bracket, Miss McCormick; set of china, Joseph Maxwell; pair of banneretts, do; silver cake basket, do; grape dish, Mrs. D. Hawkins; set of stoneware, Miss B. Lynch; silk quilt, Mrs. T. Slattery; Picture of St. Patrick, Mrs. Hickey; Statue of Holy Family, Miss McGurn; pin cushion, Mrs. P. Dunn; gentleman's studs, Mr. E. Draper; black squirrel, Agnes Algie; pair vases, Mrs. Shawl; silver sugar bowl, Joseph Carlow; chromo, do; piano cover, James McGregor; silver card receiver, Wm. Buckley; silver breakfast castor, Mr. O'Flynn; silver lily castor, John Carey; silver ice picture, Emma Harrington; chromo, Mr. M. Doherty; half dozen silver spoons and forks, Mrs. Heffernan; picture of Princess Beatrice, James Dignan; ladie's companion, do; large doll, Mr. W. Forde; small doll, Mr. Southwood; marble cross, Mr. Andrews; cage of birds, Mr. J. Quinlan; picture of sleeping child, Mr. J. Byne; silver sugar bowl, Joseph Carlow; scrap bag, Willie Ryan; lace curtains, Jas. C. Meehan; silver spoon holder, Dr. Hanwood; worked ottoman, Mr. Phelan. There are still about a dozen articles to be drawn, of which I will send you the result.

The exact returns are not yet given, but are said to be something over a thousand dollars.

FROM SARNIA.

SERMON BY FATHER McGOVRAN.

SUMMARY OF CHURCH PROGRESS.

On the first Sunday in Advent, after High Mass, the congregation assembled in the Church in this place was agreeably surprised by a sermon from Father McGovran, the uncle of Rev. Father Watters, of Corunna. His text was from Luke XXI. 25—33. The masterly manner in which he handled the subject, the keenness of his reasonings, and his logical deductions were all indicative of what the grand and venerable old Soggarth could do when in his prime. And now, when the evening of his days is drawing to its close, the calm serenity of his yet ruddy countenance,—on which is seen the impress of a life well spent in the service of his Master is a sermon in itself that forcibly conveys to the mind of the observer the fact that the sure reward of a virtuous life is the only goal worth striving for.

The Catholics of this county of Lambton, in common with their co-religionists in the other parts of the Diocese of London, have just reason to be proud of the position they hold to-day in comparison with what it was twenty-two years ago. When I first came here from London, I had the honor then of accompanying the late Dean Kirwan on a visit he made to the different stations between this place and Baby's Point, stopping at the different stations to celebrate Holy Mass. The people then were poor, and struggling manfully to clear a home for themselves in the then all but primeval forest. There were only two churches in that section, a small frame one near Moortown, and the little brick one at Baby's Point. Now, the condition of our people there is changed for the better. They are reaping the results of a life of industry and toil, being independent, prosperous, and in some instances moderately wealthy. Nor have their material prosperity made them neglectful of their duty to their God. They have erected to the worship of God a fine brick church in Port Lambton, a very large frame one in Sombra, and still another in Corunna, all of which reflect credit on both priests and people, while everywhere that circumstances admit, the traveller finds separate schools, a mere cursory examination of which will show him that Catholic children will there get an education that will favorably compare with that taught to the children of our separated brethren in the county common schools.

Fifteen years ago, when Father Kilroy came amongst us, I accompanied him on his first pastoral visit to Forrest, Wyoming and Oil Springs. In Forrest mass was celebrated either in the railroad waiting room, at the house of the hospitable Mr. John Phelan—than whom no one in or around Forrest has done more to serve the interests of religion. Now Forest has a very nice frame church. There is also one in Wyoming, another in Petrolia, and still another in Oil Springs, purchased from the Methodists of that place by Father Kilroy. Then we had only three churches, and one priest; now we have six priests, good and true, and not less then ten churches, which will compare favorably with those in any other county in the Province of Ontario.

Our own large and beautiful church is now almost ready for the purpose for which it was erected. The carpenters, masons, and painters and glaziers have each in turn contributed their skill towards the erection of a building worthy of being called a "House of Prayer," and the habitation of the Incarnate God, worthy of being considered a monument of the wonderful vitality of Holy Mother Church, which, though suffering, will always be triumphant, as her Divine Founder has promised.

My object in sending you this crude and necessarily brief description of the progress of our holy religion in this county is to set the example to the Catholics of other portions of the diocese of London, that they, in their turn, may make known what they are doing in the cause of Catholicity. This, through the medium of your valuable journal, serves to establish a closer community of feeling amongst our co-religionists, and will make the columns of the RECORD a rich mine from which to gatner material for the future history of Catholicity in the diocese of London.

Sarnia, 5th Dec., 1879. CATHOLICUS.

THE CHILDREN OF MARY.

AT THE SACRED HEART CONVENT.

It was not alone a silver jubilee of Heaven's Immaculate Queen that brought the Children of Mary round her shrine; it is a festival which they annually celebrate with great solemnity. The body of benevolent ladies who bear this name have, for some years, devoted their energies and time to the relief of the London poor, and to the supply of altar-linen for country churches. They are attached to the Sacred Heart Academy, where their monthly meetings are held, and where several of the most zealous members assemble weekly for the purpose of making up clothing for the destitute.

At the invitation of those successful educators of our children, the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, your correspondent had the privilege of witnessing what he will describe in as few words as possible. At 4.30 p. m. the pupils, robed in white, entered the devotional chapel, to the music of a grand march. *O Cor Amoris—Frey*—and *Tota pulchra es—Riga*—were sung in fine style by the convent choir. The rendering of Rossi's *Tantum Ergo* was really grand. Miss. Leonard's full soprano voice sent a thrill through the audience.

A magnificent French chorus followed the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. *Oui je le crois, elle est immaculée, La vierge d' Israel*, found an echo in every heart. Just as the last strains of music were dying away, the children of Mary, each bearing a lighted taper, advanced towards the beautifully decorated altar, and there, in the name of the whole society, the President, Mrs. E. Hargreaves, pronounced in a clear, loud voice, a solemn act of consecration, whereby all renewed their solemn promises of fidelity and love to their Heavenly Queen. Immediately after Rev. Fr. O'Mahony addressed to them a brief but most eloquent exhortation. The three virtues of Mary to which he wished particularly to call their attention were fidelity, purity and charity. When, from the heights of Calvary, Jesus bequeathed to us His blessed mother, all Christians contracted the obligation to imitate her to a certain degree, but from those who are particularly devoted to her, who bear the title of Children of Mary, a closer resemblance is expected. Many persons there are who are continually seeking opportunities of proving their love for God. They are ever on the watch for such occasions; but at the same time they neglect a host of every-day duties. This is foolish and vain. The Blessed Virgin is an admirable model of fidelity to what is required of us by our state in life. On one of our calm, clear nights we behold the heavens studded with beautiful stars; one particularly attracts our attention by its superior brilliancy. Thus it is that our Lady's purity shines out amidst all her other virtues; it is the gem which sparkles with peerless lustre in the glorious garland which encircles her in heaven. If the child of Mary could feel, at the close of her life, that she had never said aught to reflect ever so little injury to her neighbor, then could it be said of her that she had really advanced in the imitation of her Blessed Mother. The glories of Mary, the wonderful privilege of her Immaculate Conception, would afford ample matter for a long discourse, but the reverend preacher questioned whether any other points would be as practical as those he had just laid before his hearers.

The soft peals of the organ were again heard, and the procession, headed by the pupils, each bearing a white lily, formed down the middle aisle. The different sodalities, carrying banners, and wearing scarfs of appropriate colors, advanced, followed by the Children of Mary and the sisters of the Institution, singing with all their hearts the litany of the Blessed Virgin. They moved along the spacious corridor, up through the halls and into the main apartment. The whole house was brilliantly illuminated. Little shrines tastefully decorated were passed as we proceeded onward. In the rear of the Study Hall, a beautiful statue of our Lady of Lourdes was enshrined beneath a canopy of lace and silver. On the arch appeared in blue and silver the words "*Tota pulchra es, Maria!*" The ends of a silver chain, clasped in the hand of the Madonna, were caught up by two dear little girls dressed as angels—sweet figure of the links which bind us to our Blessed Mother in heaven. A number of gas jets threw a subdued light on the whole. It was a lovely picture—one which the celestial spirits must have joyously contemplated. No doubt many of them hovered round the kneeling band and joined to ours their hymns of praise. As the pupils passed out, all who bore lilies deposited them at Mary's feet. Another winding, another halt, another earnest prayer, and soon we were again assembled in the chapel. Here the closing act of consecration was feelingly rendered by Miss Duffamel; while all knelt in silent thanksgiving, the sweet strains of the harp broke upon the stillness, and Miss Cornelis's sweet, melodious voice was heard singing a beautiful French canticle. Every heart was happy. Long, long will this lovely scene remain fresh in the memory of one who deeply appreciates the privilege of being permitted to witness it.

DECEASE OF AN URSULINE NUN.—Some days since it was stated in these columns that the Angel of Death was hovering around the Ursuline Convent, and that no less than three of its venerable inmates were awaiting his summons. On Sunday night the reverend Mother St. Ursula, (Miss Catharine Couture,) was called to her reward at the advanced age of eighty-five years, over sixty-one of which she passed within the cloister, having made her final vows and assumed the black mantle of the order of St. Ursula, which was founded by St. Angela in 1534, as far back in the present century as 1818. The deceased at one time and another filled many of the more important charges of the Convent, called thereto by the voices of her reverend sisters. Her death bed has been described as a most edifying and touching one—more especially on the occasion of bidding good-bye to the younger portion of the community, when she enlarged on the grace of dying as a good and faithful *religieuse.—Quebec Chronicle, Dec. 2.*

ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT.

RECEPTION AND RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

Tuesday, 9th inst., was a day of twofold rejoicing for the Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent, Mount Hope. On that day the impressive devotion of the forty-hours was brought to a close. Right Rev. Monsignor Bruyere celebrated mass, assisted by Fathers Jos. Bayard as deacon, and Feron as sub-deacon, Rev. Father Tiernan being master of ceremonies. After mass, began the ever new and ever solemn sight of a religious profession. A large concourse of people had assembled in the beautiful convent chapel, which was elaborately decorated for the occasion. The Rt. Rev. Vicar-General presided, in the absence of the Bishop of London. In addressing a few words to the young ladies about to enter religious life, he said that God had established many ways for man to walk in. One might save his soul in the world, but from the other He required a more perfect service and a purer love. He recalled to their minds the young man of the gospel who might have entered into the kingdom of heaven by the mere observance of the commandments; but Jesus Christ called him to perfection, and that consisted, for him, in selling his goods and renouncing the world. What that saddened youth was not brave enough to do they were about to perform. They had lived for some time in the convent, they knew its crosses, its sacrifices, its happiness and sweetness, and of their own freewill they asked to pledge their youthful aspirations to their spouse Jesus Christ. They had chosen the safe path and no doubt they would never regret the step they were about to take. He promised them, in the name of God, an abundance of grace, for God always gives grace in proportion to the dignity of each state.

Three young ladies, dressed in white satin and bearing white veils and wreaths, came forward to ask for the holy habit of poverty worn by the Sisters of St. Joseph. They were questioned publicly as to their sincerity and free will in making such a choice. They having affirmed that their request was made freely and only for the love of God, having promised to comply with all the rules of the institution, the habits were blessed, and Miss McManus, Miss Foley and Miss McCarthy were led out of the church by the reverend Mother, to discard and cast off forever the vanities of this world. In a few moments they entered again in the Nun's dress—to be known henceforth in religion as Sister Mary Felicita, (Miss McManus,) Sister Mary Philomena, (Miss Foley), and Sister Mary Magdalen, (Miss McCarthy).

Three novices, who more than two years ago asked admittance to the convent, then came forward to the steps of the altar. Their trial had been a long one, and they still desired to persevere. With a resolute but calm voice, they pronounced in the sight of the heavenly court the three vows of perpetual chastity, poverty and obedience. The professed nuns were Sister Cecilia; (Miss McVea); Sister Mary Antoinette, (Miss Curtin); Sister Gertrude, (Miss Coughlin). The ceremony concluded by the hymn of thanksgiving attributed to the great Saint Ambrose, whose feast was commemorated on that day: "Te Deum Laudamus, Te Dominum Confitemur."

PORT LAMBTON.

THE COMING BAZAAR.

Rev. B. J. Watters, the energetic parish priest of Corunna, is making vigorous efforts to raise the debt off his church in Port Lambton. For this purpose a grand Bazaar is announced to come off in that place on the 26th and 27th of the present month. Among the prizes to be drawn are "Lives and Times of the Roman Pontiffs," a valuable set of books costing $20; Wilson's "Tales of the Borders," a horse worth $100, a cow worth $35, a pair of bobsleighs, a handsome set of lace curtains, and about a dozen other really valuable articles. Those who can spare a little money could not do better than take a chance for one of these prizes. Apart from the possibility of being one of the lucky ones, the object is an admirable one. Father Watters has effected much good in the cause of the Church since he has been placed in charge of this mission and a little effort from those outside the parish to aid the cause he has in hand will be a most praiseworthy action. The winning numbers of the lottery will be inserted in the CATHOLIC RECORD and the Toronto *Tribune* and *Irish Canadian*. All who hold books of tickets should make their returns to Father Watters before the 17th of December.

1880.

THE "CATHOLIC RECORD."

VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY.

The CATHOLIC RECORD, established in Oct. 1878, has met with the most unexpected success and favor in all parts. This success is mainly due to its having fulfilled the promises of its prospectus. It is now, and will continue to be, a Catholic family newspaper, having for its sole object the advancement of our holy religion and the defence of its doctrines. It will contain from week to week concise and carefully selected articles from our most gifted Catholic writers, both lay and clerical.

FAMILY READING.

Matter suitable for family reading, which will have a tendency to improve the mind and bring into play the better traits of our nature, will be carefully prepared and form a special feature of the paper.

DIOCESAN NEWS

Will be reported, as occasion arises, from the different parishes. The rev. clergy and people in all parts of the diocese will find in the RECORD a large amount of useful and interesting information touching local occurrences, such as church dedications, confirmations, the doings of the different Catholic societies, &c.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.
UNITED STATES ITEMS.
CANADIAN SUMMARY.
MARKET REPORTS.
LOCAL EVENTS.

The most striking events of the week will be given in a condensed and readable form. Subscribers may rest assured that all the news which is worth having will appear in the RECORD. We do not purpose to follow the example of some of our cotemporaries, whose columns contain little else than matter which is calculated to make us shudder at the degradation of some of our fellow-beings. Elaborate accounts of the most horrible crimes, blood curdling pictures of sin and shame serve no good end. The minds of our children should be kept away from such as this. It works harm with the young; it will not be beneficial to mature persons.

CONTINUED STORIES.

A particular feature of the paper will be the reproduction of the choicest works of fiction of some of our most brilliant Catholic writers. These stories will not only be of absorbing interest, but will also contain a vast fund of moral instruction. The present story will shortly be concluded, when we will give our readers another which we promise them will be well worth the price of the paper.

HUMOROUS.

This department will be most carefully selected, and will only contain such matter as will really be deserving the name of wit and humor.

Many other departments will also be introduced occasionally, all of which will serve to make the paper one of the best Catholic weeklies in America.

PREMIUMS FOR 1880.

In order to extend still more the usefulness of the RECORD we have this year decided to offer premiums to those who can spare a few hours' canvassing for subscribers.

The price of the paper is $2 per annum. Those who form these clubs must obtain the money in advance, and send direct to this office in a registered letter, or by post office order, addressed as below. The premium will then besent free of charge to the person who forms the club.

FOR THREE SUBSCRIBERS

We will send any one of the following valuable books, neatly bound in cloth:
Barbara Leigh: A Christmas Sketch.
The Jesuits.
Aunt Honor's Keepsake.
Bessy Conway.
Blakes and Flanagans.
Con. O'Regan.
MacCarthy More.
Maureen Dhu.
New Lights; or, Life in Galway.
The Devil, Does He Exist?
The Ballads, Poems and Songs of William Collins.
The Faith of Our Fathers.
Undine: A Romance.
The Happiness of Heaven. By Rev. F. Bordeaux.
The Religious and Social Position of Catholics in England.
Advice to Irish Girls in America. By the Nun of Kenmare.
Art Magure; or, The Broken Pledge.
Sir Thomas More.
Shandy McGuire; or, Tricks upon Travellers.
Lives of Irishmen's Sons. By Colonel J. E. McGee.
Adventures and Daring Deeds of Michael Dwyer, the Insurgent Chief of the Irish Rebellion, 1798.
Rosemary; or, the Fire of London.
Conversations on Liberalism and the Church. By O. A. Brownson.
Father Mathew. By the Nun of Kenmare.
Cell's Paradise. By Banim.
Dick Massey: A Tale of the Evictions in Ireland during the Famine.
Life of St. Francis, of Rome.
Glories of the Sacred Heart. By Cardinal Manning.
Letters on the Roman Chancery. By Bishop England.
Life Legends and Miracles of St. Patrick.
The Vatican Council and its Definitions.
New Ireland. By A. M. Sullivan.
Life of Christ, Containing 100 Illustrations, 186 pages.
Poems. By Oliver Goldsmith.

FOR FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

Are You My Wife?
Dominican Artist: A Sketch of the life of Pere Besson, of the Order St. Dominick.
Eagle and Dove: A Story of France during the Empire, the war, and the commune.
Gordon Lodge: or, Retribution.
Grapes and Thorns.
Poems. By James Clarence Mangan.
The Confederate Chieftains.
The Life of Mother Julia, Foundress of the Sisters of Notre Dame.
The Poetical Works of Thomas Moore.
The Pride of Lexington: A Tale of the American Revolution.
Fitspatrick's Irish Wits and Worthies.
D'Arcy McGee's Poems. Portrait.
De Smet's Western Missions and Missionaries

FOR SEVEN SUBSCRIBERS.

The lectures and sermons delivered by the Very Rev. Thos. N. Burke, O. P., in the principal cities of the United States in the year 1872; to which is added his celebrated lectures delivered at the Academy of Music, New York, in answer to Froude, the historian.
The History of the Church, Containing 200 Illustrations, 500 Pages.
Mirror of True Womanhood.
McGee's History of Ireland, 2 vols.

FOR TEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Ballads of Ireland. By Edward Hayes.
The Life of Christ. Two volumes.
The Life of the Blessed Virgin.
Sermons by Cardinal Wiseman. Two vols.
Life of the Most Rev. M. J. Spalding, D.D.
Days of Wolsey of the English Reformation. From the Days of Wolsey to the Death of Cranmer. Two volumes.

These Books are all bound in cloth and will be found most valuable works.

THOS. COFFEY,
CATHOLIC RECORD,
London, Ont.