#### Requiescat.

Treed lightly she is near, Under the snow, Speak gently, she can hear The daisles grow.

All her bright golden hair Tarnished with rust. She that was young and fair Fallen to dust. Lily-like, white as snow,

She was a woman, so Sweetly she grew. Comn-board, heavy stone, Lie on her breast, I vex my heart alone She is at rest.

Peace, peace, she cannot hear Lyre or sonnet, All my life's buried here, Heap earth upon it.

#### INTERESTING MISCELLANY

If then dost hold each loving heart,
From thy present pathway part not
Be everything that now thou art,
Be nothing that thou art not.
So shall thy ever winning ways,
Thy more than earthly beauty.
Become a theme of endless praise,
And love a simple duty.

— Eagar Allan Poe.

A man who wanted to learn what pro-fession he would have his son enter, put him in a room with a bible, an apple, and a dollar bill. If he found him when he returned reading the bible, he would make a clergyman of him; if eating the apple, a farmer, and if interested in the dollar bill, a banker. When he did re-turn he found the boy sitting on the turn he found the boy sitting on the bible with the dollar in his pocket, and the apple almost devcured. He made

Marshal MacMahon, who has just entered upon his 81st year, has been residing for the last few months at the Chateau de la Foret, near Orleans, dividing his time between shooting and working upon his memoirs, which are now nearly completed. These memoirs, which are said by General du Barail and others of his intimate friends, who have others of his intimate friends, who have been privileged to hear a few of the extracts read to them by the Marshal, to be highly interesting, are not to be pub lished until after his death. It is said that they begin. "I am accused of having served several Governments. It is quite true. I served them all loyally, and I may add that I regretted them all,

"The angel of democracy that soars so constantly on the horizon of the nine-teenth century has touched the tenant faymers of Ireland with his wings, and they will never again settle down in mute submission to injustice or stolid indiffer submission to injustice or stolld indifference to their rights. A great change has come over them aiready—a change that is not, perhaps, an unmixed blessing, but there is no mistaking its meaning. They realize that as members of the same kuman family their wants and desires have to be considered as well as those of the landlords and that the first fruit of their industry should belong to themselves and dustry should belong to themselves and their families. The last shadow and sense of vassalage has disappeared forever. They no longer stand cringing and un-covered in the presence of their hereditary rulers, but meet them as man to man, asserting their rights and ineisting upon them."—Rev. Edward B. Brady in Catholic World.

The Buffalo Courier says : "A worthy Canadian professor of Trinity College, Toronto, following the custom of his country, fell into an awkward mistake at the Church Congress, last evening, by applying the title 'lordship' to Bishop Coxe, who at the close of the professor's remarks humorously declined the honor of a title which has no existence under our republican form of government. The Bishop at the same time told a story of how an American, though in a contrary how an American, though in a contrary kind of a way, landed himself in a little difficulty in the Dominion. 'A citizen of our own fair city,' said the Bishop, 'was summoned to a court somewhere on the

the colored porter of my hotel to preach for the negro congregation of the town, whose minister was ill I was not feeling at all well myself, but I consented, and on Sunday morning strolled out over the winding road, ankle deep in white sand, to where the little white washed board church stood among waving pines in the suburbs of the town. I prefaced my sermon to the timple, emotional congre-gation by telling how ill I was, and warn-ing them that I would not speak long. But when I got well into one of my But when I got well into one of my favorite themes, and noted their atten-tion and evident sympathy, my heart warmed up until it fairly glowed over these poor folk, to whom the nation owes these poor folk, to whom the nation owes so much reparation, and when I sat down, thoroughly tired, I felt conscious that I had really made one of the best efforts of my life. So that when the white headed old local preacher, who closed the service with prayer, referring to my weak state of health, implored 'de good Lawd to bress our deah white brotha who had preached to us in his poor weak who had preached to us in his poor weak way,' it was with difficulty that I reed a smile at his unconscious but probably just criticism of my sermon."

## CRITICS CLASSIFIED.

As a rule those Catholics that never attend sermons are the very people that complain of the length or tenor of ser-

A POINTED ARGUMENT.

If the Whitechapel assassinations had taken place in Kerry, what a universal outcry there would be about the innate depravity and brutality of the Irish race! There has been nothing in Kerry a hundredth-part as brutal as these purposeless crimes. There would be no loss for a motive in Ireland. The assassinations, it would be taken for granted, were committed at "the secret orders" of a savage. it would be taken for granted, were committed at "the secret orders" of a savage, irresponsible tribunal, and the failure of the police to discover a clue would be explained by the accret sympathy of the inhabitants with the criminals. A pamphlet would be published on the text to prove that the Irish people are a race of degraded assassins utterly unfit for self government. How would the English people like the argument pressed home to themselves.— United Ireland.

PHILANTHROPIC PHILADELPHIAN. A PHILANTHROPIC PHILADELPHIAN.

I. V. Williamson, the sged philanthropist, who has decided to devote \$12,000,000 of his enormous fortune for the establishment of a grand industrial school for boys, has completed his arrangements, and to day took the first step in the direction of establishing the school by selecting a Board of Trusteer, all of whom are well-brow housiness men. A meating between know business men. A meeting between Mr. Williamson and these gentlemen was held to-day, and plans were discussed in detail, but they were not given to the

public.

The proposed institution will be known as the "Williamson Free School of Mechanical Trades." It will be devoted to the Ical Trades." It will be devoted to the education of white boys in the old fash ioned trades. It is not confined to orphan boys, but will be opened to all, with or without parents. Neither is there any restriction as to religion or race. The school is to be located in the city of Philadelphia or the immediate vicinity. As to the amount of money with which the institution shall be endowed, Mr. Williamson does not know that himself yet, but it is understood that the fund will eventually be many millions of dollars. ally be many millions of dollars.

UNDERLAID WITH GOLD.

So says the Philadelphia Times: The ground on which Philadelphia is built is one of the richest gold fields in the world. This is a fact. The only difficulty is that the field cannot be worked. Nearly the whole city is underlaid with clay to the depth of about ten feet—an area say ten miles square. A cubic foot of clay weigh-ing 120 pounds, taken from a depth of 14 feet from the cellar of the Twelfth street market house was excavated, was practically demonstrated to contain seventenths of a grain of gold, or one pound in 1224,000. The experiment was repeated with about the same results with clay taken from a brick yard in the suburbs. Supposing the whole mass of clay to be 4,180,000,000 pounds (and it is really much greater), the amount of gold would reach in value the enormous sum of \$126 000,000. The gravel is much richer in gold than the clay, but there is not so much of it. Undoubtedly \$200,000,000 worth of gold lies within fifteen feet of the surface and still it carnot be used.

THE VESPER, AND OTHER BELLS. "The finest toned bell is always placed on the neck of the handsomest cow, and a story is told that one day a cow, having

Alpine horn supplies the place of the vesper bell. At the setting sun, the cow-herd, posted on the highest peak, pours forth the first four or five notes of the Psalm, 'Praise ye the Lord,' they are re-echoed by the distant Alps, and all within hearing uncover their heads, bend within hearing uncover their heads, bend Prayer is the key which turns the gate their knees, and reverently repeat their of heaven. The prayer of love had evening prayer; the cattle are then smoothed the couch of pain. The sufevening prayer; the cattle are then penned up in the stalls, and the shepnerds go to rest, under the watchful care of Him who never slumbers or sleeps."-From Frederick Bremer.

A GOOD EXCUSE. The latest version of a good old story a given in a recent number of Merry and

Wise. Here it is.

A mouse fell into a vat of beer. The poor little animal struggled, spluttered, nd was choking and drowning, when cat came prowling, by.
"Oh, Mrs. Puss, do lend me a claw to

get me out of this nasty stuff!"
"Well," said the cat, "if I do, will you romise to come to me at supper-time? "Anything, to be saved from this

So the cat put in her paw, and pulled out the mouse; and the mouse ran into its hole as quickly as it could.

At supper time, back came Puss.
"Now, little mouse, for your promise!"
"Aha," said the mouse, with its nose just out of the hole; "don't you wish I

may be so silly?"
"Didn't you promise?" said the cat, reproachfully.
"Well, yes; but then—remember, I

sre the residest to wonder that Catholic books don't sell cheap.

A POINTED ARGUMENT.

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There has been nothing in Kerry a hundredth-part as brutal as these purpose-less crimes. There would be no loss for attracts and follows."

Every friend,' says Jean Paul, 'ils to the other a sun and surflower also—he attracts and follows."

This subtle and imperceptible influence is either elevating or degrading in its effect. No man stands atill; he is forever rising higher or sinking lower. In your nature and mine and every man's there is a perpetual motion, either upward toward heaven or downward towards hell. It is

petual motion, either upward toward heaven or downward towards hell. It is a true proverb that you may know a man by the company he keeps, it is equally true of most of us that we are what the company we keep makes us. A good friend helps one to climb to the highest levels and purer atmosphere just as a bad friend drags one down the steep and ellippery paths of vulgarity and vice.

Let your friend be a man of education and intelligence. With such a one you will not be confined to the mere gossip and small talk of a narrow and uniformed circle, but will have no lack of topics of the better sort; and "as from sharpeth iron," so his wite and yours will will gain in keenness. I would not have you one of those insufferable prigs who, posing for general admiration, parade their solemn anxlety to improve their minds. A hearty laugh, a merry jest, a droll A hearty laugh, a merry jest, a droll story—all these are perfectly consistent with a well-stored mind and a cultivated intelligence.

"PICK WICK."

There is little doubt, says a correspond ent in "Notes and Queries," that Dickens took the name of Pickwick from "Moses Pickwick" on many of the stage coaches Pickwick" on many of the stage coaches that plied between Bristol and London that pied between Bristor and London sixty or seventy years ago. This coach proprietor was a foundling, left one night in the basket in Pickwick street, and brought up in Corabam Workhouse till he was old enough to be employed in the stables, where the mail and stage coaches changed horses. By his good conduct and intelligence he got to be head hostler and from that to horse coaches, and eventually to be a coach proprietor. His Christian name was given him as being a foundling, and his surname from the village where he was left as an infant.

NATURAL LANGUAGE. A few years ago a society of eminent Frenchmen discussed the question, "What lenguage would a child naturally speek if never taught?' Twenty different results were predicted. To test the matter two infants were procured, and isolated with a deaf and dumb woman, who lived alone in the Alps, surrounded with her sheep and chickens. After six years the children and nurse were brought before the savants, who were on tip toe of expectation as to the result; when lo! not a word could either of the children utter, but most per fectly could they imitate the crowing of the cock, the cackling of a hen, and the leating of sheep.

A ROYAL EVICTOR. Says the London Democrat: At the Lam beth police court the other day an action was brought by the Prince of Wales was brought by the Prince of Wales against Margaret Sinclair, to evict her from the house, 112 Kensington Park road, let at fourteen shillings a week, and for rent and mesne profits. The magistrate made an order for possession to be given in fourteen days. During the hearing an agreement put in was objected to, not being stamped; but the solicitor for the prince said it was not necessary, the royal family being exempted from the provisions of the stamp act.

ions of the stamp act. LEGEND OF THE HELIOTROPE. Of the origin of this charming flower, the following story is told: "A little way from the road, on the border of a our own fair city, said the Bassey, summoned to a court somewhere on the other side of the Niagara River, and he persisted in calling the judge, who was a distinguished jurist, "Sir," "Sir," "Sir," where upon the lawyer who had employed him as a witness, cautioned him to be careful and say "my lord." In desperation the witness exclaimed: "I can't say my lord, Mr. Judge, I can't talk like you Britishers."

The Tribune tells this story of a Protesting of the passard districts, the Alpine horn supplies the place of the mountains are the chalets of the peasants, who take up and old man and his grandchild. One day the old man was very ill. The child brought cold water from the brook and bathed his grandfather's head, and in his childish ways tried to comfort him. At last he went outside the door, and kneeling down prayed for the old frequent hurricanes."

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> WHAT IS IN A TRADE. A trade makes you independent. A strong crutch upon which to lean.

It is a passport to all countries and

heads and hands. mortgaged or sold

taken up at pleasure. The one thing that cannot be learned produce clearer evidence

nor kindred san quarrel. HEBREW SAYINGS. They that never enter a confessional are the people that clamor most against the abuses of confession.

They that never expect to a priest are the people that clamor most against the abuses of confession.

They that never expect to a priest are the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

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They that never expect to a priest are the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that never expect to a priest are the first to step up the priestly fanaticism.

They that never expect to a priest are the first to step up the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that of the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

They that never expect to a priest are beloated to a priest are beloated to the people that the people that clamor most against priestly fanaticism.

The choice of the care the priestly fanaticism.

The choice of the priestly fanaticism is place. To pray loudly is not a never yound faith the Do not live near a pious fool. If the

good name is greater than them all. Though it is not incumbent upon thee to complete the work, thou must not, therefore, cease from pursuing it. If the work is great, great will be thy reward, and thy Master is faithful in His payments. Forget other people's faults by remembering your own. Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends. Words are spiritual forces, angels of blessing or of cursing; unuttered, we control them; uttered, they control us.

A GREAT MAN'S LOVE FOR HIS WIFE.

"MY OWN AND ONLY LOVE:— It was Kate wrote the letter I had yesterday, and I do most tenderly, tenderly love Kate. Yet sweetest Mary, I could have wished to see one line also in that handwriting which gives me recollections of the happiest hours of my life, and still bleeses me with inexpressible sweetness and comfort, when we, darling, are separate. All the romance of ife envelops you, and I am as romantic in my love this day as I was three and twenty years ago, when you dropped your not unwilling hand into mine. Darling, you smile at the love letters of your old husband? Oh, no—my Mary—my own Mary, will remember that she has had the fond and faithful affections of my youth, and that if years GREAT MAN'S LOVE FOR HIS WIFE. affections of my youth, and that if years have rolled over us they have given us no cause to respect or love each other less

There is much amazement and indig-ation in Tory landlord circles because nation in Tory landlord circles because two Dublin young ladies, a few days ago, withdrew their names from a charity concert on finding that "God Save the Queen" was included in the programme. In Irish girls explained their action very properly by declaring that "God Save the Queen" had been changed by the anti Home Rulers from a national anthem into a party song. Dublin society, which means Castle society, is the more horrified as one of those patriotic young women is the daughter of a very distinguished cilicer of the Dublin very distinguished officer of the Dublin garrison. The girls might have added that as the Queen shows no sympathy for those who are interested in the fate of Ireland, there is no good reason why they should feel any special interest in

#### GODERICH CALEDONIANS

CELEBRATE ST ANDREW'S DAY- EVIDENCE OF SCOTLAND'S EARLY CHRISTIANITY AND CIVILIZATION-CHIEF CAMER-ON'S SPEECH.

Goderich Signal, Dec. S.
Chief Cameron, in proposing the toast,
"The Land we Left," said: It is fitting,
on such an occasion as this, assembled
as we are around this festal board, on this 30th day of November, in the year of grace 1888, to do honor to Scotland's patron Saint, and to rejoice in heart and spirit with our kinsmen throughout the world on this, our national anniversary, world on this, our national anniversary, that a word or two should be said by the Coief for the present year. Almost every nation on the face of the globe has its patron saint and its national holiday. Wales, once a proud principality, has its Saint David, Ireland its Saint Patrick, England its St. George, and Spain, Italy, Austria, France and Germany has each its patron saint and national holiday. I do not know that the great nation to do not know that the great nation to the scuth of us has any patron saint, but this I believe, that had George Washing ton lived in any other country, or in any other age, he would have been canonized almost before his dust rested beneath way from the road, on the border of a woodland, stood a log house occupied by an old man and his grandchild. One day the old man was very ill. The child brought cold water from the brook of many drume." When they called the beating of many drume." not Scotchmen, at home and abroad, celebrate the day by such reunions as this, around the social board, spread with the national dish and the national drink of Scotland. (Laughter) These reunions help to keep fresh and green in the hearts of Scotchmen the pleasant memories of the Fatherland. (Cheers ) To night, at least, we can boast—proudly, honestly boast—that Scotland, for its area and population, has produced more distinguished men in the world of arts science, literature and statesmanship than any other land on the globe. (Cheers). It is a notorious fact that fering of the old man was over. As he entered the gate of Paradise he dropped a flower to earth. Old see acturned and English crowns many English writers wrote and spoke of Scotchmen as the "beggarly Scotch from a beggarly land." "beggarly Scotch from a beggarly land."
Yes, but England, with all her immense
resources and all her unlimited munitions of war, never yet conquered these same beggarly Scotch in this same beggarly land—she never tamed the Lion of the North. '(Loud applpuse) The bones of 30,000 Englishmen, resting for 500 years on the braes of Bannockburn bear ample evidence of this. (Cheers A demand note which passes current | the power and influence, the intelligence verywhere.

Something which can be carried in our minimized. They were looked upon as ruda, illiterate, uncultivated—semi barbarous. The only property which cannot be barous. Those who thus wrote and spoke of Scotchmen knew but little of the history of the Fatherland. No ration of its size and population can receive the spoke of Scotchmen knew but little of the history of the Fatherland. No ration of its size and population can receive the spoke of Scotchmen knew but little of the history of the Fatherland. in an academy or college.

Something about which neither friends

or civilization than Scotland. (Applause)

If the sceptic will start from Oban, one of a remote of the most charming of Highland Scotch towns, he will find around him on every side abundant evidences that

At no great distance is Kilchurn castle,—hoary in its antiquity—five hundred years ago the castle-fortress of the Campbells of Loch Awe Then, near by, you have the ruins of Dunstaffnage Palace, picturesque, grand, stately and imposing in its ruins—the home of the Scottish kings long before the union of the Scottish and Pectorian crowns. Westward will be found the splendid modern managers erected on the ruins. modern mansions erected on the ruins of the old castles by the Butcher o of the old castles by the Butcher of Culloden Moor, of the Stewarts of Appin, the Macdonalds of Clanranald, and the Camerons of Lootiel—whose forefathers held their lands and occupied their castles almost since the flood, and whose peaceful alogan will re-echo along the shores of beautiful Lock Lochy when the last trumpet reverberates among their Highland glens. (Long continued applause.) These few memories that I have ventured These few memories that I have ventured to recall attest an early civilization of the Highland Scotch. There are other still living but silent monuments not only of an early civilization, but of an early Christianization of the Fatherland. Again Christianization of the Fatherland. Again taking Oban as a starting point—within artillery range of that Highland town—will be found Ardchattan Priory, founded in 1281 by the Cistercian monks. Passing up the Sound of Mull, by the heathercovered braces of Morven, rendered dear to the hearts of Highlanders as the home than we did in early life. At least, darling, so think I........We dine on Saturday at Lord Stourton's. On Sunday at Brougham's, to meet the Duke of Sussex and of Dovonshire, etc. We are asked for Sunday, the 6th of March by the Duke of Norf. Ik. There is a better chance for emancipation by our having come over."—From the Academy.

PATRIOTIC IRISH GIRLS.
There is much amazement and indig the ruins of old Culdee cells, built four teen hundred years ago. There, also, swill be found the most finished sculptured monuments and Runic crosses, marking the spot where forty two "mighty kings of three fair realms are laid." In the East still stands Pluscarded Abbey, founded in 1230, and Elgin Cathedral, founded in 1223—said by a modern writer to have contained some of the choicest pieces of sculpture, and to have been the most perfect piece of architecture of its size perfect piece of architecture of its size in the three kingdoms. In the South will be found the hoary ruins of Dry-burgh Abbey, portions of which have withstood the battles and storms of man and heaven for 800 years. In St. Mary' Aisle, one of the finest pieces of archi tecture in the world, rests, until the grave shall give up its dead, all that was mortal of the Wizard of the North,

(Applease.) Further on stands Melrose, stately, grand, imposing, sublime, even in its ruins, said by an English writer to be the "most exquisite" piece of architecture in Britain. The ground beneath the high altar is sacred ground to every Scotchman—it enshrines the lion heart of Robert Bruce, Scotland's hero king. (Great applause and cheers.) Why, when the ancestors of those who spoke and wrote of Scotchmen as a barbarous race of men 200 years ago, were rude uncultivated and semi civilized, the Scotch were a cultured, chivalrous, patri otic race of men; it is true, given largely to the chase and indulging occa sionally in "cattle lifting"—always from their enemies, never from their friends -but, all the same, they were grand specimens of Nature's noblemen. (Ap plause.) I do not speak of their palace and cathedrals as the only evidences of advanced civilization. In the arts, sciences, song, story, literature, they advanced and had their advancing from the days when Ossian turned his Scot-tish lyre to the hour when Robert Burns touched the humbn heart with his magic wand. (Loud applause) Logan, in his wand. (Loud applause) Logan, in his "History of the Scottish Gael," says that almost every chief had attached to his person and his household one or more pards. He mentions that the chief o Clan Ranald's then bard was the 18th in descent. Gibbon states that long before Fingal fought, or Ossain sang in liquid numbers of Scotch chivalry and Highland daring, other poets embalmed in ditions of the Fatherland. As it was in the earlier centuries of our ers, as it was in the middle ages, as it was in the 15th and 16 h centuries, so it is to day—as a general rule, Scotchmen rule the world, general rule, Scotchmen rule the world, (Cneers and loud spplause.) In agricul-ture, trade, commerce, railroading and states manship, you will find a Scotch-man, if not leading in the race, at all events a very good second. Who are the leading agriculturists, traders and mer-chants in the United States and Canada chants in the United States and Canada to day? Notably they are Bootchmen. Who guides the destiny of the great Province of Ontario? Who holds in the hollow of his band the sceptre of this almost limitless Dominion of ours? Both them preproposed and enthysiastic of them pronounced and enthusiastic Scotchmen. (Loud cheers.) Is it any wonder, than, that Scotchmen the world over should meet to-night to cele-brate their national festival and do honor to the memory of Scotland's Patron Saint, whose bones have rested for a thousand years beneath the old cathedraio 5 t Andrews, in the old town of St. Andrews, in the old Kngdom of Fife? Is it any wonder that to-night every Scotchman looks back with pride over the very bill tops of time to glance at the flickering torch light of an early civilization? Trace its gradual expansion and enlarging influence down the corridors of time, mark its ever increasing radiance and ever developing power down through the ages until now, at the end of the nineteenth century, it permeates the world. Is it any wonder that to night the Scotchman's heart beats quick with love for the land that produced a Wallace and a Bruce, a Clyde and a Stratanairu, a McLeed and a Chalmers,

a Robert Burns, and a Walter Scott ? I

it any wonder that to-night the Scottish heart longs for the heathery vales, the cloud capped hills and the Highland glens? Is it any wonder that to night every pulsation of the Scottish heart

enriched with the ashes of patriots an heroes? In a word, is it any wonde that to night a thousand hallowed asso-ciations cluster around the name of Scotland, and make it to Scotchmen Scotland, and make it to Scotchmen the dearest spot on earth? (Great cheers) We Scotchmen are said to be an intensely clannish race of men. Perhaps that is true. We love the land o our adoption, but we love the native heath with a still greater love, and a still purer patriotism; and why should we not? That sentiment implies no disloyalty to the land we live in. The man who does not love his pative land. disloyalty to the land we live in. The man who does not love his native land is devoid of the purest sort of patriotism

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself bath said.
This is my own, my native land." Cherishing these sentiments, and inspired with this patriotism, I give yo "Scotland the Land We Left," may sunshine and prosperity gladden and cheer the hearts of its sturdy mountainers."

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.

For Children and Pulmonary Troubles.

For Children and Pulmonary Troubles.

Dr. W. S. Hoy, Point Pleasant, W. Va., says: "I have made a thorough test with Scott's Emulsion in Pulmonary Troubles and General Debility, and have been astonished at the good results; for children with Rickets or Marasmus it is unequalled," Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

The Catholic Home Almanac for 1889 Is just out, and can be had at the Catho-Lic Record office. Price 25 cents. The beau-tiful oil frontispiece is well worth that price, to say nothing of the splendid liter-ary worth of this popular annual. Illus-trations are plentiful and of a high order. Postage prepaid. Every one buys this best of Catholic annuals.

VICTORIA CARBOLIC SALVE is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment o scrofnlous sores, ulcers and abscesses o all kinds.

EXPEL THE WORMS by using the safe and reliable authelmintic Freeman's Powders.

EVERY CATHOLIC FAMILY should have menuse for ISS9. It is the most intensely and instructive one yet issued, Send 25c. in stamps, or scrip, to Thomas Coffey, London, Ont., and you will get a copy by next mail.

# Don't Wait

Until your hair becomes dry, thin, and gray before giving the attention needed to preserve its beauty and vitality. Keep on your toilet-table a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor-the only dressing you require for the hair-and use a little daily, to preserve the natural color and prevent baldness.

Thomas Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky., writes: "Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best hair-restorer in the world."

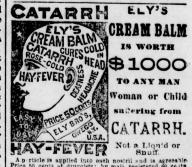
"My hair was faded and dry," writes Mabel C. Hardy, of Delavan, Ill.; "but after using a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it became black and glossy."

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers

Pimples and Blotches. So disfiguring to the face, forehead, and neck, may be entirely removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and

safest Alterative and Blood-Purifier ever Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists; \$1; six bottles for \$5.





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SANDWICH. - ONT. ERNEST GIRARDOT & CO.

PURE NATIVE WINES,
Altar Wine a spectalty. Onle Native Altar wine used and recommended by His Eminance Cardinal Tastereau. Specially recommended and used by Rt. tev. Archbishop Lynch and Blahop Waish.
We also make the best Native Claret in the market.
Send for prices and circular.
London. Sept 13th, 1887.
The Messra Ernest Girardot & Co., or Sandwich, being good practical Catholies, we are satisfied their word may be relied on, and that the wine they sell for use in the Holy searchee of the Mass is pure and unadulterated. We, therefore, by these presents recommend it for altar use to the clergy of our diocese.

1 JOHN WALSH, Bp. of London.

The Xmas Tree.

A flash of light, a merry hum, And peals of ripping laughter sweet, The pattering of the feet.

A stately fir-tree rears its head, With stars and tapers all a-bisze; And quivering in the fairy says. The glittering, los ded branches spread.

The childish eyes are sparkling bright, And childish hearts with joy o'er flow, And on that birth-oav long ago They ponder with a grave delight.

Then to their gifts they turn once more, And in the present sunshine lost, they fear no future tempest-tossed, But unto fairy regions scar.

No cares, no fears, a happy time of laughter; tears that cannot stay; An April day, a year of May, Pealed in and out with X mas chime.

### CARDINAL MANNING CHRISTMAS JOYS.

At High Mass at the Pro-Cathed Kensington, on Sunday, Cardinal Ming made an appeal before his sern for funds for the support of the missi Their offerings, said His Eminence, wo be made for the glory of God and their own good, foz that church was, would say, their home. The best ho a man can have on earth was the ho of God. The house of God is the ho of the poor. The poor are of many kin There are those who are poor in tworld, having nothing but the labor their hands to live upon. For them t their hands to live upon. For them to house of God is truly a home. It is only bright place in their life, and what they enter it they have a right to do It belongs to their Heavenly Fath and they inherit a portion in it. Age there are those who are poor in spi who make themselves poor for the loof our Lord Jesus Christ, those who l lives like His—"going about doing god—and spending themselves and be spent in the works of corporal and spi ual mercy. Once more, there was some among them who might not poorer some day. The changes, uncertainties, and the vicissitudes of often strike down the richest into abj poverty. Some of them
MIGHT THINK THAT THEIR FORTUNE V

SO SOLID AND THEIR HAPPINESS SO

that they could never come to pover but before next Christmas Day the might find themselves among those w were filled with the cares and the an eties and the poverty of this life. even if they remained rich to the e of their days, there would come a ti when they would be poor. There work come a time of temptation, it might be time of sin, when as penitents the would come poor to that house of Go Or there would come a time when so great sorrow would rive their bearts two, and they would come poor into the house of prayer, having lost the hap ness of their home. Or there wor come a time when some sharp sickness of the state of come a time when some sharp successive would bring them down, and everything they possessed would give them no has piness—for our happiness depends rupon what we have but upon what are. With peace of mind and heaith hody even the poorest may be hap He rejoiced to know that great care h been shown not only by their priests h by themselves to make that hum church as fitting as might be for a service of their Divine Master. The remembeacd how the prophet rebuk the people of Jerusalem who dwelt che people of Jerusalem who dwelt che ceilings was painted with vermillion and gilded w gold—'while my house lies waste.' I little of what was spent by people their private dwelling houses were specific. their private dwelling houses were spe upon the bcuse of God they should r see so many desolate sanctuaries. T see so many desolate sanctuaries. T poverty of the Catholic Church, as the knew, came from the fact that it world had robbed it of what it had. V

sacrilege and a great sin, it had restored them to state in which their Divine Mas was born, in which He lived, and Apostles converted the world. A therefore he appealed to them out the love they had for their Heave Father and their Divine Redeemer, s their thankfulness and gratitude for word of God, for the Holy Sacramer and for the continual consolations th had in that place, to give genereusly the support of that church and t For his sermon His Eminer selected for his text the words of Prophet Isaias: "A child is born to a Son is given to us, and the government is upon His shoulders, and His na shall be called Wonderful, Counsel anali be called Wonderful, Counsel
God the Almighty, and Father of
world to come," The works of G
said His Eminence, are unlike the wo
of man; the mightiest of them are
most silent. Whoever heard the pass
of the light? Yet the light is the life
the world. What human ear ever he
he resultation of the count? Yet he the revolution of the earth? Yet is never still. So it was with the com-

that to be regaetted? It was a gr

hear nor heart to understand the com of the King. At midnight, when shepherds were keeping their watch the angel of the Lord came upon the and the glory of the Lord shone ab them, and they were sore afraid. A the angel said, "Fear not for I bring; glad tidings of great joy, for unto there is born this day in the City David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lor And immediately there was with And immediately there was with angel a multitude and the heavenly he Heaven poured out its myriad of the perfect spirits of God who do His ward. THE UPPER AIR WAS FLOODED

of the King. When He came the ki dom of this world was asleep—asle not only in the sleep of night, but in

sleep of sin, the sleep of sloth, the sle of sensuality. It had neither ears

hear nor heart to understand the com

with the song of the angels, "Glory be God in the highest and peace on ea to men of good will? And the sh herds went and found the Infant ly in the manger in the stable, for the was no room in any human habitat for the Son of God when He came, a His words afterwards were true in beginning, "The foxes have holes, at the birds of air have nests, but the sof Man bath not where to lay His her of Man bath not where to lay His her -only in the stable in the midst of sinless creatures of God. Such was coming of the kingdom which shall he no end. His Eminence then conside