

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1879.

NO. 52

N. WILSON & CO.

TWO CASES
SCOTCH TWEEDS
RECEIVED TO-DAY.

Our Prices for these are the Lowest we have quoted.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

October, 1879.
Sunday, 12—St. Nicholas, Sunday after Pentecost; Maternity of the Blessed Virgin.
Monday, 13—St. Edward, confessor. *Semi-Double.*
Tuesday, 14—St. Callistus, Pope and martyr. *Double.*
Wednesday, 15—St. Teresa, virgin. *Double.*
Thursday, 16—Office of the Blessed Sacrament. *Semi-Double.*
Friday, 17—St. Hedwige, widow. *Semi-Double.*
Saturday, 18—St. Luke, evangelist. *Double.*

BISHOP WALSH IN ST. MARY'S.

SERENADE IN HONOR OF HIS LORDSHIP.

IMPOSING CEREMONIES IN CHURCH.

Catholics all the world over are proverbial for their attachment to the pastors of their church, and no sacrifice is considered too great to do them honor. Let it be rumored that the Lord Bishop of a diocese is about to visit any portion of his jurisdiction and immediately everything is forgotten in their exertions to do him honor. This is no doubt due to the high respect in which Catholics hold the sacred character of the priesthood and above all the character of the episcopacy. When to the dignity of the position is added personal qualities which cannot fail to win esteem, it is not wonderful that people neglect no opportunity of testifying their esteem and fidelity.

An instance of this edifying nature took place at St. Mary's on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. It had been already announced that his Lordship Bishop Walsh would visit this place, for the purpose of confirming those who had been prepared by the pastor for the reception of that Sacrament, and not only were the young candidates on the tip-toe of expectation, but the older members of the community also looked forward with pleasure to the visit of their much beloved Bishop. His Lordship arrived on Tuesday afternoon and as soon as his arrival was made known one and all excited themselves to do him honor. About 5 o'clock Tuesday evening one of the bands of the town proceeded to the residence of the pastor and furnished a most agreeable surprise in the shape of a serenade. After playing some choice selections his Lordship thanked them in his own felicitous manner, encouraging them in the healthy mental exercise of the study of music, and expressing himself surprised and flattered at their kindly attention. The pastor, Father Brennan, who was as much surprised as his Lordship, then extended to the members of the band that hospitality for which he has become proverbial, and which is always in keeping with his generous heart.

From an early hour on Wednesday morning large numbers began to arrive, and in and around the church and schoolhouse might be seen the happy faces of innocent children, and proud and contented parents. At 10 o'clock the bell summoned the people to the ceremony which was about to take place. Crowds were obliged to remain outside as the seats of the church were already filled by eager worshippers. On entering the church the first thing that struck us was the neat and orderly appearance of the children—candidates for confirmation, who occupied the centre of the church, accompanied by their teachers, Messrs. Ballentine and Shea. During the different portions of the ceremony and in the necessary movements the children gave evidence of careful training. The High Mass was sung by Father O'Mahony of the Cathedral. The choir, under the direction of Miss Shea, of London, who presided at the organ, sang Peter's Mass in D, and gave signs of careful preparation and musical talent of no ordinary degree. During the Mass Holy Communion was administered to the young candidates by his Lordship. After Mass the Bishop spoke in a feeling manner to those who were about to receive the Sacrament of Confirmation. After submitting the children to a searching examination in the principles of Christian doctrine he explained to them the sacrament they were about to receive. After mentioning the dispositions which they should bring to its reception he warned them of the dangers they would meet with. It will be, he said, of little use to make all the preparations that you have made, unless perseverance crown the work. The remembrance of this day should not only be a bright spot in your memory, but should also be the beacon light to guide you to your eternal destiny. Remember that Jesus Christ has today enrolled you in the army of the faithful. Consider the honor He has conferred upon you; you are the associates of the saints in the profession of that Faith in testimony of which the martyrs died, and to practice which so many confessors have sacrificed the world. Do not think that you have completed your task; such is not the case. The enemies of your salvation are ever on the watch, and now more than ever will strive to obstruct the work of your eternal destiny. Remember that thousands like you have been the recipients of the same graces that have today been conferred upon you. Where are they now? Gone! Lost to God and

His Church. The dangers which they encountered and by which they were conquered will also meet you. How will you overcome them? Study the history of these unfortunate and learn from it a lesson. "He who despiseth little things shall fall by little and little." They commenced by neglecting their prayers. Remember many graces are attached to your prayers that will come through no other channel. Never neglect them, even at night and morning kneel and thank God for the blessings you have received from Him. Frequent the sacraments. Here you will find that strength so necessary to cope with your adversaries. In confession, your steps will be directed in the way of virtue, whilst in the sacrament of His love you will find the food, so necessary to sustain your soul. You have a protectress too, in the Mother of God, to whom you will never appeal in vain. Today she kneels at the throne of her Son's mercy, and what think you is the petition she is now presenting? It is that you should ever preserve the purity of heart which you now possess. Oh, see to it that you ever strive to be faithful children of Mary and ever devoted to the Sacred Heart of her divine Son.

In concluding his address, his Lordship referred to the holy cause of temperance, saying that the sin of drunkenness was one of the greatest obstacles that men meet with, and asked the boys to stand up and pledge themselves to abstain from intoxicating liquors until they reach the age of twenty-one.

ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL.

IMPRESSIVE SERMON BY REV. FATHER TIERNAN.

At St. Peter's Cathedral, last Sunday, at Vespers, the Rev. Father Tiernan delivered a very earnest and eloquent sermon on the sin of theft. The Rev. father said—God is the master and Lord of all things. The world is the work of His hands. God has given man a stewardship, and will one day demand a strict account of this stewardship. God was not satisfied with giving us laws to protect our lives, but He has also commanded that "Thou shalt not steal." To the sin of theft the reverend father wished to draw the attention of his hearers. There are various ways by which we may commit this sin. It is committed alike by the employer and the employed. We may also be guilty by contumacious in any form the taking away from our neighbor the things that justly belong to him. Usurers are guilty of theft when they exact from those in their power an unjust rate of interest for money. In almost every field of enterprise we find more or less dishonesty in different forms. What shall the guilty say when they are brought before the divine Majesty at the last day? We have the word of holy writ that the extortioner and the covetous shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. The sin is a grievous one, and contrary to the first law of nature, which tells us we should do to others what we wish they should do to us. Wise and learned authorities agree that a single day's wages taken from those to whom it belongs constitutes a mortal sin. It makes no difference from whom we steal. The crime is just as great. What must those do who are guilty of this crime against the law of God as well as against the law of men? We must, if it is in our power, make proper reparation to the injured party. This is God's command, and should not be lightly looked upon. We cannot evade the divine law. We may evade the human law, but sooner or later we will have to account for our misdoings before the bar of divine justice. Repentance and confession are not sufficient to atone for the taking away of our neighbor's goods. Restitution must be made before pardon can be granted. God has promised pardon to the sinner if he restores his property to his neighbor. The minister of God has no power to forgive the sin unless this condition is complied with. No power on earth can free us from this duty, unless an impossibility stands in the way, or by the owner not demanding its return. In case it is impossible to restore the goods he must make a firm resolution to do all in his power to make reparation. It is far better we should live honestly before God and man than to roll in riches acquired dishonestly. What will it avail us if we gain the treasures of the universe, if we lose the inheritance of our merciful Father in heaven?

PRESENTATION TO MONSIEUR BRUYERE.

The close of the retreat of the Young Ladies' Sodality of Goderich, preached by Mgr. Bruyere, Miss Savage, on behalf of the Young ladies, presented a very touching address to the venerable Vicar-General, which he made a suitable reply, urging them to be faithful to their good resolutions. The address was accompanied by a beautiful solid silver ink-stand, of chaste workmanship, given as a mark of their appreciation of the living interest his reverence had manifested in their spiritual welfare.

MARRIED AND APPOINTED.—MR. THOS. ROOKS.

MR. THOS. ROOKS, formerly of this city, of Mr. W. H. Rooks, was united in the bonds of matrimony in Ingersoll on Monday, with Alicia, daughter of Mr. A. Smith. The happy couple left on mid day train for the West, Mr. Rooks having received an appointment as Telegraph Inspector, with his headquarters at Fort William, and he enters upon his duties at once.

PORT HURON.

BLESSING OF THE CORNER STONE OF A NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.

On October 2nd the beautiful church of St. Stephen was crowded to its full capacity by a respectable and intelligent audience, who came to witness the ceremony of the blessing of the corner stone of the new brick school house. At 9:30 a large number of priests from various parts of the diocese, as well as a number from the adjoining parishes of Canada, issued from the vestry, followed by our illustrious Bishop, Right Rev. Dr. Burgess. Solemn High Mass was then celebrated; Rev. Father Roach, being celebrant, Rev. Father Roach, Deacon; Rev. Father Waters-Sub-deacon, and Rev. Father Bayard master of Ceremonies. The singing of the choir was excellent.

Immediately after Mass the Rev. Dr. Kirroy, of Stratford, delivered an eloquent sermon on Christian Education. He clearly showed the necessity of uniting religious training to secular education, and therefore the obligation incumbent upon all congregations of establishing schools wherein such an education can be obtained. And having congratulated the congregation upon the sacrifice they made for their children, Dr. Kirroy exhorted them to assist their pastor in bringing such a noble beginning to a successful termination. The sermon was characterized by a breadth of thought, and a wealth of language worthy of the highest praise, and one which will be remembered for many years by those who had the good fortune of listening to the words of so eloquent a divine.

The congregation having retired from the church, the Rev. clergy, preceded by the members of the sodalities of St. Patrick and St. Stephen, marched in procession around the square, to the rear of the church, where the foundation of the school was already laid. The procession presented a remarkably fine appearance. The members of the two sodalities were dressed in full regalia, and carried two beautiful banners. The corner-stone having been blessed by his Lordship, the immense congregation dispersed, all greatly edified by the beauty of the impressive ceremonies which they witnessed.

Our trust ere long to see our beautiful schoolhouse in full operation, and we will be able to receive such an education as will render them honorable citizens and worthy members of our holy religion.

FROM QUEBEC.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT FROM THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

The question of employment for the unemployed is the question of the hour in this city just now, weighted with that of race. Years ago, when shipbuilding was in active operation in Quebec, employment in the yards was entirely—so nearly so—confined to French Canadians, and the same may be said of house-building, wood-sawing, and other like occupations. On the other hand shipbuilding was looked upon as almost exclusively belonging to the English-speaking portion of the population. The almost entire cessation of the first-mentioned industry has, however, wrought an entire change; the French Canadians have gradually worked into the business of building ships, and in the state of affairs which you have seen by the reports from this city since early in August last.

There is at present an additional cause of trouble. The Federal Government have given contracts for the repairs of the fortifications, and the complaint is made that none but French Canadians can get employment. Already a preliminary meeting has been held with a view to remedying this state of affairs. It was held in the hall in rear of St. Patrick's, on Saturday night, when a committee was struck to prepare resolutions to be submitted to a general meeting of the Congregation. It is devoutly to be hoped that an amity will be the prevailing feature, irrespective of political feeling, at the proposed meeting. As the reverend pastor will doubtless be present, wire-nailers on either side will be careful. At the same time it is said that the member for Quebec—West, Mr. McGreevy, has not been unkindly of those whose interests he more immediately represents and that a fair share of employment will accrue to the residents of that division.

On Saturday morning a grand mass *de rogation* was celebrated in St. Patrick's for the repose of the soul of its founder, and is described as follows in the *Chronicle* of this morning:

The usual annual Rogation Mass for the soul of the late Father McMahon was celebrated in St. Patrick's on Sunday morning by Rev. Father O'Connor, assisted by Rev. Fathers Walsh and McCarthy, deacon and sub-deacon, respectively, and in presence of a considerable congregation, about a hundred of whom appeared at the altar.

The altar was placed on a catafalque surrounded by a canopy, in front of the Sanctuary rails, and on it, at the end towards the altar, was placed a bier and stole. A full choir under the direction of Mr. Lavallee rendered the musical portion of the service in a very impressive manner, the chanting of the *Dies Irae*, led by Mrs. Caulfield, being particularly so. The memory of the great and good man who

under insurmountable difficulties, gave the Irish Catholics of this city a "local habitation and a name," is still vividly green.

Whilst careful not to express myself on either side of politics, such being foreign to your columns, I cannot help pointing out the splendid opportunity that now presents itself to Hon. Mr. Joly's government of justifying the claims advanced on their behalf, that they are much better disposed toward "fair play" to Irish Catholics than were their predecessors, the Conservatives. I allude to the vacancy that has been occasioned by the death of Mr. C. G. Holt, Judge of the sessions in this city, and would say that none have stronger claims on the Liberal party than Mr. Matthew A. Hearn, Advocate. Ability of the first order combined with a life-long adherence to the party presently in the will of local patrons give him claims that should not be overlooked.

Yours truly,

OCCASIONAL.
Quebec, Oct. 5, 1879.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF RECENT MIRACLES.

From the London Tablet.

We have received the following interesting account by an eye-witness of the events connected with the late pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Blessed Lady of Lourdes during the Feast and Octave of the Assumption, 1879.

One can scarcely have lived during the last twenty years without having at least heard of the existence of the now remarkable village of Lourdes in the south of France.

Many of your readers will have become more or less acquainted with its past history through the work of Monsieur Lassere or his translators. Some will have travelled and verified for themselves the truth of what they have read, and few will have failed to observe the frequent references which have appeared in the journals of the day to the recent pilgrimages made to this hallowed spot.

In bringing the subject again before your readers it has occurred to me that an account of recent events described by an eye-witness, and drawn out at length even to the record of small and insignificant details, would be without interest or without profit. For if it furnish no new information to those already acquainted with its history, and present no further novelty beyond the accounts already received, it may, however, be considered of some value in bringing the marvellous phenomena which have been just witnessed. It will tend to confirm still more the fact of the daily perpetration before the eyes of the present generation of the same supernatural character of the origin of the shrine and the marvellous nature and healing powers of its waters.

My visit to Lourdes had been prompted by various motives not necessary to specify here. Moreover, I desired to look at and examine as an independent observer all that has been reported to be taking place.

I thought to play the critic, and to be proof against sentimentality. I prepared myself to descend with more intense and earnest, and to be specially prepared against exaggeration.

Such were my thoughts when, of the many contemplated pilgrimages to take place during the Octave of the Feast of the Assumption, I found myself at Lourdes.

Of the little village itself I shall merely say that it is as interesting as a village so delightfully situated must be to those who admire the picturesque beauty of such scenery as the Pyrenees afford.

The morning of the fête, on which I arrived, was clear and bright. At an early hour we were made to feel the nature of the scorching rays of the sun which later were to descend with more intense and concentrated power.

The thoroughfares were crowded with gay visitors. The numerous shops and booths which line the principal road from the station to the Grotto were arrayed in all the attractive splendor of their varied contents. Vendors on each side solicited the passing visitors. Greetings and welcomes resounded along the line of traffic. Invitations to stop and admire the different wares emanated from many a siren, whilst omnibuses and vehicles of every description whirled past in quick succession, bearing their inmates to the shrine.

After traversing the thoroughfares and admiring the stalls, which displayed statuettes, pictures, rosaries, medals, and other objects of piety, I in my turn, came with in sight of the Grotto, where a large crowd of pilgrims were already kneeling in silent and earnest prayer.

I paused at the threshold. I did not venture beyond the precincts of the hallowed spot. I stood and surveyed the scene. I was not, however, quite prepared for the sight.

It was not that I had not read the descriptive accounts of Lassere, but the picture had not been realized. There is a natural stateliness about the spot which, when combined with the sacred character of the place, fascinates the mind and impresses the heart. I was gazing, moreover, at a picture which was the result of twenty years' toil and labor, and which I had seen in the favorite child of the village, saw the apparition of our Lady on eighteen different occasions." The words addressed to the child then followed—"Go tell the

priest that I wish him to build me a church here. I wish that people come here in procession. Pray for sinners. Penance, penance. Go drink at the fountain. I am the Immaculate Conception."

Such was the substance of the artless story which fell from the lips of the young Bernadette in that village twenty years ago.

It was discredited, of course.

How natural, I thought, that it should be rejected. It was deemed a delusion—the result of a diseased imagination. The story was received with ridicule by the freethinkers and "savants" of the little village. The marvellous cures that began to occur were denied or explained away, and angry hostility determined to crush and extinguish the rising belief and devotion in regard to the reported apparition. In those days the future could not be discerned.

The most sanguine could scarcely have ventured to predict the transformation witnessed to-day.

The actors of that first epoch have now almost all passed away.

The little girl, since a member of a religious community, has been laid to rest. The good old cure died some years ago. The Emperor is no more. The officials are removed. The opponents have long since been silent. And very soon the few remaining witnesses of those first days will be numbered with the past.

What great things have been accomplished here, I voluntarily exclaimed, as I gazed at the scene before me. Twenty years ago the people say that this neighborhood was a desert. No one visited it; no attraction existed; no prospect appeared of any adaptation to the wants of the villagers. The "Old Rocks," as the place was called, were high, bleak, and precipitous. The stream flowed so close as to wash the mouth of the cave, and the village was nearly a mile from the place.

Now the Massabielle farm the one object of interest in the whole village. The place has become the centre of attraction not only for the inhabitants of the place, but for the Catholics of the whole world.

The metamorphosis is undeniable. Good roads have been formed, and lead to the grotto, bringing the village down to the very precincts of the shrine. Bridges have been erected in several places, and the river has been diverted from its close proximity to the rocks, so as to allow of a large and spacious approach and esplanade in front of the grotto.

The surface of this open ground has been rendered hard and smooth for the convenience of those who come to kneel and pray, whilst beyond, stretching out for the distance of a mile along the river bank, a fine promenade has been planted with tall shady trees affords a delightful promenade and affords rest and shelter from heat and rain.

The rocks also and the immediate neighborhood have undergone considerable changes.

In the front of the Grotto an iron railing, some six feet high, having a central gate, guards the enclosure. Within the enclosure stands a large circular pyramidal canopy, erected by hundreds of votive candles burning night and day gives evidence of the devotion of the pilgrims to the shrine.

Hung up in front, and suspended within and without, appear crucifixes, sticks, and other objects which have been left by suppliants during the past twenty years in testimony of their restoration and gratitude.

Above the Grotto, in the niche where the apparition is said to have appeared, stands a white marble statue of Our Lady of the attitude described by Bernadette and surrounded with a nimbus in which the words "I am the Immaculate Conception" are plainly seen. To the left of the spectator, the water of the spring has been brought for the benefit of the visitors to a short distance from the Grotto, and there is allowed to flow in the convenient form of a fountain. Further to the left a vessel supplies objects of piety, candles, vessels for water, offerings and mementos of the shrine.

At the distance of some forty yards baths have been erected, whither the miraculous waters are directed and where the sick and crippled are immersed.

Immediately above the Grotto and behind the altar on the summit of the lofty mountain which rises precipitately to a giddy height, stands the church. The sight is a picture of beauty. It is built of white stone and was shining brightly in the dazzling rays of the scorching sun. The form is elegant and displays symmetry and proportion of a pleasing kind. The long tapering spire adds to its beauty and carries the eye upwards to the zenith. Such was the view which burst upon the sight as I entered on the scene.

The *haut ensemble*, which takes so long to describe, is ushered into the mind by an instantaneous reflection.

Before me, covering the back Esplanade, knelt the devout of both sexes, men and women, young and old, rich and poor, side by side indiscriminately. A rapid glance revealed an air of sincerity, an appearance of fervour, a firmness of purpose, a forgetfulness of all around, and an indifference to human respect which bespoke earnestness and conviction. A rapid silence reigned throughout; all were kneeling, faces were turned towards the statue in the niche. Heads were bowed in humility to the ground. Lips were moving in earnest supplication. Rosaries were held and chaplets were being said.

Having thus surveyed the scene for some time, I turned towards the Basilica. Ascending the mountain path which winds gently around the rocks to the summit, I found the church crowded in every part. The altar was thronged with eager communicants during many Masses. The Holy Sacrifice was being celebrated at every altar in the church and in the crypt below. After a short rest I left the

church to return later for the great solemnity of the day, at ten o'clock.

At this second visit there was an opportunity of observing more in detail the appearance of this extraordinary church.

The interior is lofty, bright, and cheerful. All seems new, costly, and magnificent. Wherever the eye turns beauty and taste meet the gaze. From one end to the other the building is covered with decorations and votive offerings.

Pilgrims from every part of the world during the last ten years have vied with each other in adding to its splendour.

From the most distant and remote corners of the earth visitors have brought and left some memento of their faith, reverence and love.

TO BE CONTINUED.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

We certainly feel flattered at the following kindly notice of our humble efforts, taken from that excellent Catholic quarterly published in Montreal, *The Voice*. We sincerely thank the rev. editor for the good opinion expressed, and we hope we will continue to deserve it.

"The progress of Catholic journalism or Catholic reading may, we think, be well called true progress. And we are delighted to see that the Catholics of Ontario especially, are making headway in this direction. Of this the 'Catholic Record' of London, Ont., is a striking illustration. When we received its first numbers, we were well pleased with its typographical execution, its respectable appearance, and especially with its interesting and instructive columns; but we confess we feared for its future. Our principal fear was founded on the well-known apathy of a large number of Catholics to encourage Catholic reading. We are justly proud of being members of that venerable old Church of antiquity, but we wish all the other sects are like useless oil and rubbish cast from the city on the hill top and scattered by the storm. If so we should read with pride all that concerns the divinity of her origin, the glorious promises made to her, the constant renunciation of these promises, the sublimity of her doctrines, the millions that have died for them, the millions of others who have practiced them, and owe their crown to them. When a war is raging in any part of the world, all are anxious to read the last details concerning it. Of this we are in no way surprised; neither are we surprised to see Catholics fall from time to time into sin, but what does really surprise and astonish us is that Catholics can be so indifferent in reading subjects of the highest importance and of the most absorbing interest, the wars, the struggles, the weapons, and the glorious victories of the Catholic Church. They are daily attacked themselves, and they will not apply themselves to Catholic reading to know how to defend themselves with intelligence and manliness. It pleases us therefore beyond measure to see that the 'Catholic Record' is gradually gaining in circulation. This speaks well for the intelligence and good sense of the Catholics of Ontario. Their paper is ever becoming more and more interesting; it is a credit to its publisher and to all its supporters. We are convinced that its readers will willingly say with us, 'We never regretted our subscription!'"

ECCLIASTICAL CONFERENCE.

The following circular has been issued by His Lordship Bishop Walsh:

ST. PETER'S PALACE,
LONDON, Oct. 6th, 1879.

REV. AND DEAR SIR:

The following is the matter to be prepared for the next Eccliaastical Conference:

"In Dogmatic Theology, *De Natura et Juribus Primatus Romani Pontificis*, as treated in Schoupe or Perrone.

In Moral Theology, *Tractatus de Justitia et Jure*, as treated by Gray, or Konings.

In Sacred Liturgy, *De Rubricis in Celebratione missae private observandis, item de defectibus in eius celebratione occurrentibus*.

It is unnecessary to urge upon you the importance of punctual attendance at the Conference, and of being well read up in the subject matter of it.

The Conference will take place (D. V.) in London, on the 2nd Wednesday of January, 1880, and in Windsor on the Wednesday of the following week.

I am, Rev. and Dear Sir,

Yours affectionately in Christ,

JOHN WALSH,
Bishop of London.

HUMPHY DUMPHY.—This troupe gave an entertainment in this city on Monday night. The acting of some of the members of the company, particularly the O'Brien Bros., was first-class, and taken altogether was a better show than many of the gigantic circus spectacles which obtain notoriety by elaborate and highly-colored pictures.

A RECOGNITION.—The Directors of the Western Fair held a meeting on Thursday morning, and resolved to present Messrs. Waterman Bros. with a splendid gold medal for their magnificent display of the products of petroleum at the Fair.

CHEAT AND GOOD.—Heal the Hatter, opposite Strong's Hotel, is doing a rushing business in hats, caps, &c. The reason of this is, he has lately brought some fine stocks of goods at a great reduction. He had the ready money to do this, and this is the reason he seeks the stock so cheap.

WILSON AND CRICKSHANK.—This is one of the most popular groceries in the city. The goods are always fresh, sold at lowest rates, and delivered promptly. Everything about the store looks business-like and tasty, hence the great success which this enterprising firm has met with.