

and Gomorrah, Christian soul. Wherefore this shower of sulphur and fire which rains from Heaven, utterly destroying four once flourishing cities, with all their inhabitants? Embosomed in one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys of the earth, surrounded by smiling fields that had gained for themselves the name of Jehovah's garden, these sinful cities, all things about, all the inhabitants of the cities, and all things that spring from the earth (Gen. XIX) did God destroy; burning them with brimstone and the heat of salt, so that the land could not be sown any more, nor any green thing grow therein.—And why this destruction so complete and so terrible that subsequent ages have been unable to determine the site of these infamous cities? Alas! The sin of impurity had rendered them the abode of demons; they were become a hell only the fire and brimstone of the eternal pit were wanting, and those the anger of God and His indignation supplied. Oh, senseless libertines! can this be a light crime which the God of all justice visits with such direful retribution? But stop, Christian soul; the fire of Sodom and Gomorrah and Admah and Zeboim was terrible, but the waters of the deluge were more direful still. The fire of Jehovah's garden destroyed only four cities and the surrounding country; the waters of the deluge mounted fifteen cubits above the highest mountains.—The fire of Sodom and its sister cities destroyed the inhabitants of four populous and flourishing cities, and the husbandman of the valleys, and the vine dresser of the neighboring hills; but the waters of the deluge held in their cold and fatal embrace the whole inhabitants of the earth save eight. Let us look at this terrible deluge—this universal immolation of mankind on account of his lusts and impurities. The earth, since Adam's expulsion from the garden of Paradise, had given forth its gold and silver (Gen. II. ii.) and the ripe grain of the harvest, and the blushing vineyard of the hills, had each succeeding year offered their wealth for the enjoyment of men. The human race had increased and multiplied and had spread over the land. Fair cities and innumerable had reared their walls towards heaven. On every side fertile valleys smiled in acknowledgment of God's goodness and blessings. But the sons of Seth and Enos, or, as the Sacred Scripture calls them, "the sons of God," (Gen. VI. 2,) overcome at last by the lusts of their bodies, had intermarried with the daughters of the accursed race of Cain, "taking to themselves wives of all whom they chose" (Gen. 6. 2,) thus violating the laws of purity and the sanctity of marriage. And "God seeing that the wickedness of man was great upon the earth, and that all the thoughts of his heart were bent upon evil at all times, it repented Him that He had made man upon earth. And being touched inwardly with sorrow of heart, He said 'I will destroy man, whom I have created, from the face of the earth, from man even to the beasts, from the creeping thing even to the fowls of the air, for it repenteth me that I have made them.'" Thus spoke an all just God, condemning to death for the heinous crime of impurity, the whole human race. And as He spoke, the flood-gates of heaven were opened, the rains descended and the waters arose until valley and hill and mountain erag disappeared beneath them; and the sun that had wont to smile on blushing vineyard and populous city, upon fertile valleys and fruitful olive groves, looked down in astonishment and in awe upon naught but one dreary waste of troubled waters. Ah! Christian soul, if tempted within your carnal heart by the hellish pleadings of the devil, you be for one moment led to look upon impurity as a trivial crime and necessity of your nature, turn your eyes but for an instant upon this drowned world, this deluge of many waters. Naught but one dreary waste of waves. The sun no longer lights up tower and erag and mountain crest, for tower and erag and mountain crest are all alike beneath the deep waters. No more the moonbeams hang like silver cords amongst the branches of the clustering vine or the olive trees, or play amongst the wheat sheaves of the harvest, for clustering vine and olive grove and wheat sheaf are now far down beneath the wave. And where is man?—man who, by his impurities, has brought all this ruin. Yes, Christian soul, where is man amidst this universal deluge? where is man, created to God's image and likeness?—Down below the waters entangled amongst his vine-branches, or amongst the olive groves; overwhelmed amongst the ruins of his cities, or floating supine and putrid upon the watery waste, high above the highest mountain peaks that once looked down so toweringly upon his happy home. Ah! Christian soul, by these thousands of thousands of human carcasses, bloated and swollen and tossed hither and thither by the avenging waves and angry winds, I conjure you, fly impurity. By those once flourishing cities now desolate and overwhelmed, I conjure you, hate impurity. By these terrible waves, and all this depths of waters, I conjure you deem not this vice, which has earned so terrible retribution, a trivial crime. Mark this! Christian soul; often has the earth

been infected with other crimes—disobedience of God's law, envy, hatred, revenge, murder, tyranny, blasphemy, idolatry; nay! even a Judas has betrayed and sold his Lord,—and yet we read not that God on that account repenteth Him that He had made man. Man has sinned heinously; man has sinned continuously; man has sinned universally, and yet we no where read that Almighty God, in His infinite justice, has felt obliged to evoke an universal deluge in order to sweep him from off the face of the earth. It is for the vice of impurity only that so terrible a punishment is deemed just and necessary. And yet the libertines sin; the impure fumes of that carnal fire that burns within his breast have so far darkened the libertine's understanding as to make him deem this vice a trivial crime! Is not this even the most terrible punishment of all; this spiritual blindness which will not let him see the enormity of his crime?

Oh! Christian soul, pray to God by day and by night to give you a deep and lasting horror of this most grievous of all sins. Meditate frequently upon its enormity. Learn from its nature and the direful punishments which God has inflicted on it; the hatred he bears for it. It is in the whole force of the term a *brutish* vice. It is the destroyer of Christ's members; the violator of the Temple of the Holy Ghost. So great is God's horror for it that his most terrible chastisements have been reserved for its punishment. Sodom destroyed and its inhabitants put to the sword; the sands of the desert crimsoned with the blood of 24,000 of God's chosen people; Palestine in mourning and in tears over the loss of 65,000 of her sons and the extinction of a whole tribe, even the tribe of the favorite son Benjamin; the sons of Juda and the husbands of Sarah, slain; Sodom and Gomorrah and Admah and Zeboim destroyed, and Lot's wife turned into a pillar of salt, for only looking back upon these impure cities; a whole world destroyed with every living being therein by an universal deluge; these are the punishments by which a just and outraged God would mark his hatred and detestation of this crime.

But stop not here Christian soul. After learning to hate this unholy crime, learn further to love and cherish the opposite virtue of purity. It is the ornament of Saints; it is the especial mantle of the Blessed Virgin Mother of God; it is the wings of the Angels whereon they fly around the throne of God; it is the brightest of all the bright attributes of the Deity. Love it then. Cherish it. And above all pray to God that it may never fail you.

And you, Christian mothers; you who have children of tender years keep them whilst they are yet young and pure; keep them uncontaminated with the least carnal taint. Guard them as the apple of your eye. Watch over them with never sleeping care. Whilst they are pure, keep them so. The peasant in a northern home guards with ever fostering care some rare plant that he has got from a southern clime. No chilling blast must reach it; no cold rain must find its leaves. So you Christian parents, with your children's virtue. Their purity is an exotic on this earth for it comes from heaven. Let then no chilling wind of earth reach it. Foster and protect it lest it languish and die in this its foreign home. Take with you to your houses this truth to-day to guide you in the education of your children. Every act of boldness—every unreserved glance, every loud word is in a female so much lost to purity.

We regret the discontinuance of the *Lamp* and are sorry to see that it has not received the support which by its merits as a Catholic periodical it deserved. The causes to which in his Valedictory the publisher attributes its non-success, the absence from its columns of sensational stories, "spicy" anecdotes, and blood and thunder patriotism, is amongst its merits. We trust however that Mr. Donovan will not be discouraged, and that he may yet again contribute to our Catholic literature.

ERIN AND THE BRENNANS.—This excellent entertainment opened on Wednesday evening, and fully answered the expectations formed of it. It will be continued Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings, and we bespeak for it a numerous audience.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—MARK. By oversight, your communication was overlooked. We tender apology, and it shall appear in our next.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—April, 1873.—New York, Leonard Scott Publishing Company; Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

We find articles on the following subjects: 1. Trade Routes to Western China; 2. Maury on Sleep and Dreams; 3. Cooke's Life of General Robert Edward Lee; 4. Drunkenness, Abstinence, and Restraint; 5. Samafrows "For Sceptre and Crown"; 6. Cost and Consumption of Coal; 7. Darwin on Expression; 8. Religious Movement in Germany; 9. The Claims of Whig Government.

OUR NEW STORY.

Next week, we shall have the very great pleasure of laying before our readers the first chapters of "The Limerick Veteran; or, The Foster Sisters," a splendid new story by the accomplished and distinguished author of *World and Oloister, Life in the Cloister, Grace O'Halloran, Florence O'Neill*, and other works. The story is one of engrossing interest, and is remarkable for that delicacy of touch, and ease and freshness of handling which have secured for Miss Agnes M. Stewart, an enviable position in the department of fiction, both in Europe and America.

Our friends will please take this opportunity of telling their acquaintances of the treat in store for them if they subscribe for the TRUE WITNESS.

Now is the time to subscribe, to secure this charming story from the beginning, as we print no extra copies.

We would add that the story was written expressly for our excellent contemporary the *Baltimore (Md.) Catholic Mirror* from which it is copied.

Those who have not yet sent in their subscription, should do so at once.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.—April, 1873.—The Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York; Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This great Protestant organ treats us to the following bill of fare:—1. The National Importance of Scientific Research; 2. Mr. Gladstone's "Defence of the Faith"; 3. Venetian Painting; 4. Henry Murgan, The Bohemian; 5. Charity Schools; 6. Irresponsible Ministers; 7. Baron Stockmar; 8. "Our Seamen"; 9. Irish University Education, and the Ministerial Crisis; 10. Contemporary Literature.

Windsor, May 17th, 1873.

Dear Sir:—Below you will find the list of Prizes drawn at the Lottery in aid of St. Alphonsus Church, held on the 15th inst. in the Town Hall of Windsor, in the presence of an immense concourse of people.

To satisfy every person that the drawing was carried on with perfect justice and impartiality, we will give the names and address of all the persons who drew Cash Prizes, so that any one who would have the least doubt as to our honesty, might apply to the persons named as lucky ticket holders:—19,789, Victor Marentate, Windsor, \$1,000. 2,299, H. Lühmann, Detroit, \$500. 23,846, Anna Conklin, Ypsilanti, Mich., \$100. 18,455, Wm. Hardie, Detroit, \$100. 2,092, Dr. Casgrain, Windsor, \$100. 19,726, Benjamin Reanne, Windsor, \$100. 27,032, Ed. McGahan, 333 4th Ave., Chicago, \$100. 25,580, J. McNamara, Hughesville, Mich., \$50. 238, Moses Doyle, Omaha, \$50. 10,098, August Hartmann, Detroit, \$50. 16,301, Thomas Watson, Detroit, \$50. 18,919, D. Brassard, Windsor, \$50. 4,516, sold by Dr. Trudell, Detroit, \$50. 2,967, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, \$50. 19,151, sold by John Taylor, P. M., St. Polycarpe, P. Q. \$50. 18,893, Wm. J. Tupp, 90 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, \$50. 18,763, Ferdinand Burchard, Detroit, \$50. 29,303, August Vaillant, West Fitchburg, Mass., \$25. 280, Jas. Fogarty, Detroit, \$25. 1,133, Amable Mongeau, Mittineague, Mass., \$25. 2,837, Wm. Murphy, Sarnia, Ont., \$25. 1,988, Convent of the Cong. of Our Lady Rimouski, P. Q., \$25. 23,294, sold by Tony Salter, Windsor, Ont., \$25. 2,384, Joel Langlois, Windsor, Ont., \$25. 10,874, Rev. Father Shea, Maldstone, Ont., \$25. 24,735, Thos. Rochford, Detroit, \$25. 10,483, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, \$25. 4,330, House of the Good Shepherd, St. Louis, \$25. 16,945, Peter Gauthier, Putnam, Conn., U.S., \$25. 28,151, Mrs. Ewing, 41 Abbot Street, Detroit, \$25. 10,163, P. H. Bogue, Detroit, \$25. 9,024, sold by Daniel Ouellette, Windsor, \$25. 18,649, J. C. Burnham, Detroit, \$25. 29,780, sold by Dr. Trudell, Detroit, \$25. 832, \$25. 16,473, Mrs. M. Coleman, Detroit, \$25. 18,421, Patrick Collins, East Oxford, Ont., \$25.

Smaller Prizes were Drawn by the following Numbers:—23,769, 29,643, 16,536, 1,013, 29,818, 23,758, 19,858, 27,885, 22,753, 2,129, 19,708, 18,712, 29,275, 24,107, 2,930, 3,024, 1,116, 10,765, 2,585, 6,530, 27,638, 27,980, 25,172, 387, 17,944, 29,817, 1,038, 655, 3,277, 24,335, 25,141, 27,071, 25,854, 19,193, 17,850, 27,514, 16,351, 19,088, 16,582, 19,917, 22,469, 6,754, 14,085, 18,811, 16,719, 18,518, 28,263, 17,059, 2,207, 24,762, 979, 5,855, 22,081, 16,819, 11,108, 18,509, 18,800, 8,908, 5,261, 25,009, 2,626, 14,781, 4,871, 16,392, 17,615, 18,934, 23,692, 14,481, 25,258, 17,551, 10,131, 21,213, 24,568, 18,475, 18,672, 24,631, 28,705, 25,429, 29,274, 20,922, 16,593, 2,592, 8,998, 14,045, 21,464, 29,555, 14,140, 27,508, 28,428, 1,560, 20,529, 14,674, 16,528, 28,891, 1,662, 28,047, 17,132, 10,129, 24,134, 23,217.

Hoping that the effort we have made to give satisfaction to all will prove satisfactory, I remain, Yours, Very Truly,

J. T. WAGNER.

Persons living in the United States will address, P. O. Box 360, Detroit, Mich. Persons living in Canada will address, Lock Box 837, Windsor, Ont.

A sad accident, showing the danger of playing with fire arms, occurred on board of the Prince of Wales when on her trip to Carillon on Saturday. We copy from the *Herald of Monday*—

Large numbers left by the 7 o'clock train, to catch the steamer "Prince of Wales," at Lachine, and enjoyed a pleasant day at the different places on the route for which they were bound. A sad accident occurred on board the boat, just as she arrived at St. Ann's. Two young gentlemen, named Alfred Levine and Stephen Isaacson, who were on board and were intimate friends, had intended spending the day at St. Ann's; but as the boat was turning into the Canal, young Levine fired off a pistol, by way of salute, when the vessel lurched, and young Isaacson was thrown forward the bullet from the pistol entering over his left eyebrow and lodged in the brain he immediately fell on the deck insensible, with the blood rushing from the wound. Dr. Bedard, who was on the wharf at the time, was at once called to his assistance and had him taken ashore, to Mr. O'Brien's Hotel; on examination it was discovered that the ball had penetrated into the brain, and that one of the small bones of the eye was broken. Dr. Girdwood was also soon in attendance, and both Doctors remained with him till Dr. Craig and Scott, who had been telegraphed for, came out from Montreal by special train, along with Mrs. Isaacson. Mr. B. Devlin was unwilling in his attention to the boy, and remained in close attendance on him till he was brought home by the evening express train. A great deal of excitement was created in the village owing to the accident, and many were the enquiries made during the day as to the state of the enquiree made during the day as to the state of his health. The ball having entered the brain, Dr. Girdwood and Bedard decided not to extract it, as it would have proved fatal. Last night he was still

lying insensible at the house of his father, Mr. J. H. Isaacson, notary, and with but very small hopes of his recovery. The young man has since died.

DEATH OF NICHOLAS CARROLL.—The reaper, Death, cuts down the highly-born and the humble, the rich man and the poor, the millionaire as well as the hard-fisted son of toil, without reference to patent or pedigree—all alike he consigns to the common level of six by three of old mother earth. Men of greater mark, of larger mind, of more brilliant talents has he carried off within a few short months; but not one more honest, unselfish and faithful in the discharge of a public trust than the late Nicholas Carroll of Ingersoll. Of him it might be said with truth that his death was edifying as his life was irreproachable, and that a character singularly remarkable for probity is bequeathed to his family without speck or blemish. A sincere and practical Catholic a warm-hearted Irishman, and a good citizen, he was respected by all who knew him, and implicitly trusted by the head officials of the Great Western Railway, of which Company he was for many years an efficient and reliable employee. Mr. Carroll died on Thursday last, being ailing but a week, and his remains were interred on Saturday. May his soul rest in peace.—*Irish Canadian*, May 21st.

FIRE.—On Saturday morning at about 3:15, an alarm was given that the house at the corner of Guy and St. Antoine streets was in flames. Mrs. S. Drake, who occupies the house, says that she was in bed on the lower flat, and between 1 and 2 o'clock heard some one enter the house and proceed upstairs. As her son had that day intended going to Ottawa she thought it was he, who having missed his train, was now returning to bed after spending the evening with friends. Not feeling alarmed she went to sleep again, but shortly after 3 woke up with the fancy that something was wrong, she heard a crackling noise and on opening her door discovered that the house was on fire. The Fire Brigade was quickly on the spot, and after upwards of an hour's hard work succeeded in putting out the flames, though not until the building was completely gutted. A small portion of the furniture was saved. Mrs. S. Drake says it is her firm impression that the house was purposely set on fire, but by whom remains a mystery. The house was insured in the Mutual; a small sum has already been paid by this Company for damage done by a previous fire on the 4th April last.

BREAKFAST—EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.—*Civil Service Gazette*. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Eppe's & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, London." MANUFACTURERS OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Eppe & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in *Cassell's Household Guide*.

BIRTH.

In this city, on the 26th inst., Mrs. James Shelly, of a son.

At Charlestown, Mass., on Sunday, May 18, the wife of Mr. J. Boyle O'Reilly, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 20th inst., at the Bishop's Palace, by the Rev. Frederick P. Dignan (brother to the bride), Henry Meek, Esq., merchant, Berthier en haut, to Mary, only daughter of the late John Dignan, Esq., of Maine, Co. Westmeath, Ireland.

At Hamilton, Ont., on the 19th inst., by the Rev. Father Heenan, Mr. John Hagarty, to Miss Margaret Curley, all of Toronto.

DEATHS.

In this city, on the 20th instant, Mr. Michael Enright, native of Limerick, Ireland, aged 34 years. May he rest in peace.

At Tannery West, on the morning of the 21st inst., Mr. Thomas Flanagan, of the firm of Carroll & Flanagan, plumbers, aged 24 years and 10 months. May he rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Fleur #1 of 196 lb.—Pollards.....	\$3.00 @	\$3.35
Superior Extra	0.00 @	0.00
Extra	0.00 @	0.00
Fancy	0.00 @	0.00
Fresh Supers, (Western wheat).....	0.00 @	0.00
Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat).....	0.00 @	0.00
Strong Bakers'	0.10 @	0.20
Middlings	0.40 @	0.25
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.....	2.80 @	0.00
City bags, (delivered).....	3.10 @	0.00
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs.....	0.50 @	0.55
Lard, per lbs.....	0.10 @	0.11
Cheese, per lbs.....	0.12 @	0.12
do do do Finest new.....	0.13 @	0.14
Oats, per bushel of 32 lbs.....	0.33 @	0.34
Oatmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs.....	0.00 @	0.50
Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs.....	0.01 @	0.00
Pease, per bushel of 66 lbs.....	0.00 @	0.80
Pork—Old Mess.....	18.00 @	0.00
New Canada Mess.....	19.00 @	19.50

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, fall, per bush.....	\$1.25	1.35
do spring do	1.25	1.26
Barley do	0.60	0.00
Oats do	0.43	0.00
Pens do	0.67	0.69
Rye do	0.65	0.66
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.....	7.00	8.00
Beef, hind-qrs. per lb.....	0.06	0.06
"fore-quarters "	0.04	0.04
Mutton, by carcass, per lb.....	0.07	0.09
Chickens, per pair.....	0.60	0.00
Ducks, per brace.....	0.60	0.75
Geese, each.....	0.70	0.80
Turkeys.....	1.00	1.75
Butter, lb. rolls.....	0.18	0.20
"large rolls.....	0.14	0.16
"tub dairy.....	0.00	0.00
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0.11	0.12
"packed.....	0.00	0.00
Apples, per brl.....	2.00	3.00
Potatoes, per bag.....	0.40	0.50
Cabbage, per doz.....	0.40	0.50
Onions, per bush.....	1.00	1.10
Carrots do	0.55	0.60
Beets do	0.60	0.75
Parsnips do	0.60	0.70
Turnips, per bush.....	0.20	0.40
Hay.....	17.00	23.00
Straw.....	10.50	13.00

KINGSTON MARKETS.

Butter.—Ordinary 20c, packed by the tub or crock; fresh selling at 23c to 25c for lb. with better supply. Eggs are selling at 12c to 14c. Cheese, 12c; in store 13c to 14c.
MEAT.—Beef steady at \$7.50 per 100 lbs.; killed, fresh selling at \$7.50 to \$8.00. Mess Pork \$19 to \$20; prime, none. Pork Mutton and lamb sell at 9c to 10c. Veal 8c. Hams 15c to 16c.
POULTRY.—Turkeys from 75c to \$1.50 upwards; Geese 60c to 75c; Fowls per pair 50c to 70c.
Hay \$12.00 to \$15.00 a ton; Straw \$6.50.
Wool selling at \$5.25 to \$5.50 for hard, and \$3.00 to \$4.00 for soft. Coal steady, at \$7.50 delivered per ton.
HIDES.—Market still declines; \$7 for untrimmed, per 100 lbs. First class Wool Skins \$1.00 to \$1.50; Furred Wool, 35c. Calf Skins 10c to 12c. Tallow 7c per lb., rendered; 4c rough. Deacon Skins 50

to 60c. Pot Ashes \$6.00 to \$7.00 per 100 lbs.—*British Whig*.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above CORPORATION will be held in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL (Toupin's Block), on MONDAY EVENING next, 2nd June.

By order,

S. CROSS,
Rec-Sec.

WANTED, a R. C. Teacher to teach English and French in an Elementary School.

Apply to
C. BARSALOU,
CALUMET ISLAND.

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.
A Branch has been opened in St. Joseph Street, No 395.

Deposits from five cents to two thousand dollars, will be received, but re-payments will be made only at the head office, St. James Street.
Office hours:—From 10 to 3, and in the evening from 6 to 8.

Other Branches will shortly be opened for the East end of the City, and in the neighbourhood of St. Jean Baptiste Village.

THE OLD SPOT.

So long and favorably known, is now Supplied with
A VARIED AND COMPLETE

ASSORTMENT OF

MENS', YOUTH'S AND BOYS HATS.

R. W. COWAN.

CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND ST. PETER STREETS.

THE CATHOLIC YOUNG MENS' SOCIETY

propose giving a

Musical and Literary Entertainment,
in the

SEMINARY HALL;
327 NOTRE DAME STREET,
(Near St. Francois Xavier Street.)

ON
TUESDAY, JUNE 3rd, 1873.

A first class Programme has been prepared, and a most enjoyable evening may be expected.
The proceeds will be devoted to restoring the Library which was destroyed by fire at the late St. Patrick's Hall.

Tickets may be had from members of the Committee, or at the door on the night of the entertainment.

The entertainment will conclude with illustrations by Edward Murphy, Esq., of some of the curious and interesting WONDERS REVEALED BY THE MICROSCOPE. Among others the Human Flea will be magnified to the size of an Ox, a Fly's tongue the length of a Man, Trichina in diseased Pork, the size of Elea, Animalcula in Water, &c., &c. This will be followed by a Magic Lantern entertainment, in which will be introduced some beautiful views in the Holy Land, old Abbeys and Lake Scenery of Ireland, views in Canada and other countries, comic and amusing pictures, with life-like movements, man sawing mice, skeleton taking off his head and falling to pieces Chromatrope effects, &c., &c.

OUR MOTTO:—"TO ELEVATE THE IRISH CHARACTER NOT TO DEPRECIATE IT."

MECHANICS' HALL.

FOUR NIGHTS ONLY.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday & Saturday.

MAY 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st.

ERIN

AND THE

BRENNANS.

NEW

SCENERY OF IRELAND

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COMEDY COMPANY;

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With New and Additional Views of London, Illustrations from Charles Dickens.

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP;

OR,

DEATH OF LITTLE NELL.

Entire New Comedy Company in the Laughable Farce, entitled

IRISH WIT vs. DUTCH COURAGE.

Character, Musical and Variety. The Brennans in Songs, Duets, Burlesque and Operatic Sketches.

APPROVED BY THE REVEREND CLERGY.

ADMISSION, 35 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents.

Entire Change of Programme each evening.

CHAS. H. HICKS,

Business Manager.

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