

## NEWS FROM IRELAND.

## Dublin.

The electoral numbers of the city of Dublin have risen under the new law from about 15,000 to over 40,000. We may, therefore, safely prophesy that the capital of Ireland will send to Parliament at least three Nationalists. As to the fourth division (the most aristocratic), there is some fear that an enemy of Home Rule may be returned. Even if that should occur, Dublin, with three to one, would not be disgraced.

## Wexford.

An Emergency man named Linton, in charge of a farm at Bigger, outside New Ross, was fined, at the New Ross Petty Sessions, £2 10s., for being found in possession of a loaded revolver, while drunk, and not having an inland Revenue licence.

## Queen's County.

Ten young men who were recently tried at the Petty Sessions, for boycotting and intimidating some land-grabbers, were, on Oct. 27, under a heavy escort of police, removed to Kilkenny Jail, to undergo a term of fourteen days' imprisonment. The result of the trial when first before the magistrates, was that all defendants should find bail in £10 each for their future good behaviour, or be imprisoned for fourteen days. The latter alternative was accepted.

## King's County.

Sir Patrick O'Brien, in an address made up of prose and poetry, bade farewell to the King's County. He will not contest either seat at the General Election.

## Meath.

At Navan, on Oct. 27, the tenants on the Bohernabreena and Oughterdown estates of the Earl of Fingall marched in a body, headed by Mr. W. Buchanan, P. L. G., to the Club-house Hotel, to meet the agent, Mr. Gerald H. Deane, and demanded 20 per cent. reduction in their rents, which the agent refused, and the tenants, forty to fifty in number, with one or two exceptions, left in a body without paying any rent.

## Cork.

At Kanturk, on October 26th, six men who refused to give bail at the recent sessions were conveyed to Cork Jail by an escort of police. On the way to the station they were accompanied by a large crowd, some of whom had torches, and a regular procession headed the police contingent and played music. On the station, the station one of the torch-bearers let his torch fall, and it dropped near the feet of the district inspector. The police thought it was thrown at their officer, and without a word of command they fell upon the unfortunate people with their rifles clubbed, and administered severe punishment to the men, some of the latter having been severely bruised. The accused arrived in Cork, and were lodged in jail for a month.

## Kerry.

One of the soundrels who have been doing the "Moonlighting" parts in the landlords' play has been caught in the act. On October 22, a gang visited the house of a farmer named Doyle, situated in a lonely glen of the MacGillivuddy Reeks, some distance from Killarney. They demanded Doyle's money or his life, but Doyle and his sons closed with the leading ruffian, took his gun from him, and after a stiff chase, captured him, and gave him into the hands of the police. The "Moonlight" captain's name is Tim Casey; and he is in the employment of the Magistrate at the Reeks. The tenants on the Hickson property, at Killmore, to the number of about twenty, headed by their parish priest, the Rev. T. Enright, attended at the office of the agent, Mr. Samuel Murray Hussey, and proffered to him the March gale of rent, minus a deduction of 30 per cent. They were met with stern refusal, Mr. Hussey intimating that he would come to no settlement with them unless the March and September gales, together with the law costs incurred, were fully paid. The tenants would at all agree to this, and left the office in a body; pledging themselves to pay no rent unless they got the reduction demanded.

## Limerick.

The Rev. Father Fitzgerald, P. P., Killeedy, died suddenly at his residence, on October 25. It is supposed he died from a fit of apoplexy, which he used to get occasionally. He had enjoyed his new station but two years. He is deeply regretted. He was a brother of the Rev. W. Fitzgerald of Leap. The Rev. John Carrick, P. P., Ardpatrick, is said to have been transferred to Killeedy, vacant by the death of the Rev. John Fitzgerald, P. P.

## Tipperary.

The agent of Major Lidwill of Dromard, Templemore, having given a month's notice of his intention to collect rents, attended on October 28, at Templemore, according to notice, but not a single tenant came in to meet him.

The Very Rev. Dr. Ryan, P. P., V. G., Ballingarry, died on Oct. 29. Dr. Ryan was one of the meekest and most humble of men. He was singularly devoted to his high calling, and was deservedly reckoned one of the most learned ecclesiastics in Ireland, especially in theological affairs. After the lamented death of the late Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, the great majority of the Cashel clergy voted for Dr. Ryan as his successor. The present archbishop made him his vicar general, and confided greatly in his wisdom and prudence.

## Waterford.

Upwards of sixty tenants from Ballydull, from the property of Mr. Woods, attended at Lismore, on Oct. 29, to have an interview with Mr. Woods, a gentleman who attended to receive the rents. The tenants, who were headed by the Rev. P. Slattery, P. P., Ballydull, waited in a body on the agent, and informed him that in consequence of the general depression in the price of all agricultural products they were unable to pay their rents unless a substantial reduction was given them to enable them to tide over the present depression. The agent said he was sorry he could not accede to their request, but he would give 15 per cent. reduction to all the

tenants who were rented at or below Griffith's valuation, and would give a further reduction to tenants who may be rented over that, but that he could not give 30 per cent. The tenants would not accept 15 per cent. reduction, and they left without paying their rents.

## Antrim.

In 1876, there were but three churches and about twelve priests ministering to the Catholics of Belfast; now there are eight churches, at least forty priests, a Diocesan College, three Christian Brothers' establishments, six convents, and a Catholic population of nearly 100,000. It is no exaggeration to say that to the earnest, zealous and edifying labors of the late Bishop these successful results are due. As a patriot, a Prelate and a gentleman, Dr. Dorrigan will leave a void in the Irish Episcopal ranks not easily filled.

## Down.

A proof of the unabated earnestness with which the country continues the struggle for leave to live and legislate is given in the series of magnificent meetings held all over the four provinces, on Sunday, Oct. 25. The place of honor in these affairs ought to be given to the meeting near Strangford, County Down. New ground was broken in holding a meeting there, for up to this part of the country was looked upon as sacred to the cause of anti-Nationalism. Despite the opposition of the owner of the soil, Lord de Ros, and the positive hostility of the elements, a splendid meeting, with five or six bands and a large number of banners, was mustered. There was a very large gathering of the county clergy, and the chair was appropriately occupied by a local priest, Rev. Father McKintley. Mr. Small, M. P., attended as representative of the Parliamentary Party, and put some very cogent reasons before the Protestant farmers of the county why they should stick by the National League and not by the landlords. Lord de Ros must have been grinding his teeth all the while this meeting was going on. Like Glendower he had called up spirits from the vasty deep, but the spirits had treated him as if he were Hottentot, and wouldn't come. He had summoned all the Orangemen of the district to repel the "invasion," and they never took the smallest notice.

## Galway.

The following changes have lately taken place in the Archdiocese of Tuam:—Rev. Father Morris, C. C., from Kilmalme to Tuam; Rev. Father Ryan, C. C., from Roundstone to Kilmalme; and Rev. R. Higgins, C. C., from Robeen to Roundstone.

On October 25, there was a large meeting at Tuam, presided over by Father Cantan, C. C., and addressed by Colonel Nolan, M. P., and Mr. John Dillon, amongst others. Dr. Mark Molloy also spoke. On Mr. Dillon's arrival in Tuam he was presented with an address from the local branch of the National League. The address, which was read by Mr. Bodkin, welcomed Mr. Dillon to a town, and expressed approval of his independent, honest, and straightforward actions, by which he had sustained the honors attached to the name he bore. They welcomed him back to the fight, and trusted that ere long his voice would be heard in a native Parliament. In the course of the proceedings a letter was read from the Archbishop of Tuam, wherein that eminent ecclesiastic declared his conviction that in the present crisis it is the duty of every man to use all constitutional means to the end of rectifying the sad state of things which undoubtedly prevails.

## Mayo.

The Marquis of Sligo has bluntly refused to accede to the request of his Western tenants, who presented a memorial numerously signed, asking him to give them an abatement in their rents, which are, admittedly, excessive. During the past month ejectments for one year's rent were scattered broadcast amongst the Western tenants on the Sligo estate. All who could pay, without cost, did so, and all who could not, are yet awaiting their doom at the coming sessions. Those struggling tenants have, at all times, paid by way of rent much more than ever they could make out of the land. This season's crops in the West are bad—the potato, the staple article, failing very short of the ordinary average. If the Marquis tries to extract from his tenants an extortionate rent, along with putting his threats to carry out the dreaded "death sentence" of eviction into execution, there will be some troubled times in the West.

## Sligo.

On Oct. 26, Mr. T. Sexton was presented with the freedom of Sligo, at a special meeting of the Corporation. He was subsequently presented with an address from the members of the Mail Accelerator Committee, representing the inhabitants of Sligo. He was also given a purse of sovereigns in recognition of his services.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a combination of several medicinal herbs which exert a most wonderful influence in curing pulmonary consumption and all other diseases of the lungs, chest, and throat. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, and gives ease even to the greatest sufferer. Coughs, colds, shortness of breath, and affections of the chest, attended with weakness of the digestive organs, or with general debility, seem to be so readily in allying inflammation or breaking up a severe cold, even the most obstinate cough is overcome by its penetrating and healing properties. When children are affected with colds, coughs, inflammation of their lungs, croup, quinsy, and sore throat, this Syrup is of vast importance. The number of deaths among children from these diseases is truly alarming. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at such a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

## Dropsy.

These common and dangerous complaints are due to a bad condition of the fluids, unhealthy changes in the blood and secretions—the Liver being equally at fault with the Kidneys. Regulate these conditions with Burdock Blood Bitters, one of the best system renovators known to medical science.

## THE NATIONAL CAUSE.

## SPEECH OF WM. O'BRIEN.

On Sunday, Oct. 28th, Mr. O'Brien, M. P., delivered a farewell address to his constituents in the borough of Malloy. The borough having been merged in county of Cork, and Mr. O'Brien having been invited by the Irish Party to contest a Northern constituency, he appeared in Malloy to take leave of the constituents and friends in his native town by whom he is regarded with so much affection.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., who was received with great cheering, said—My friends, in this, in some respects, a very sad, and in other respects a very proud day for me. In one respect I am coming to you for a farewell. Only in a very limited sense indeed a farewell; and I assure you I never in my life labored under a greater difficulty than I experience in trying to find words to thank the people of Malloy for their kindness and goodness to me, not only to-day, but all through the difficult and stormy years that we have had together. All the years that we have had together, I think, that I came down here alone, and not very formidable looking (a laugh), to begin a battle that at the time appeared to be a very desperate and a very losing battle indeed. You remember the first night that we fired the first shot at the fortress which the law officers of Dublin Castle (groans) had built up to dominate and disgrace the name of Malloy. Well, from that first night until the last occasion when I came amongst you and invited you to go up to the railway station and give the Prince of Wales (hisses) a bit of our minds, and give him some insight into real Irish public opinion, from that day to this I never yet appealed to the people of Malloy in the hour of difficulty or of trial that they did not rally around me with a courage and enthusiasm and an affection, that I can never possibly thank them for, and which I am sorry to say I am afraid I will never be in my power to repay. It has often occurred to me how completely the whole course of Irish history, for our time at all events, might have been changed if the electors of Malloy had at that time returned Mr. Naish to the English Parliament (groans). It was one of the most terrible losses in recent times in Ireland. There was hardly a shred of popular organization left in the country; three years of a most frightful Crimes Act were beginning; every man who wrote in a newspaper or spoke from a platform did so with a plank-belt, perhaps with an open coffin before his eyes.

## THE PAST.

Earl Spencer (great groaning) and his drunken juries, and his manner, seemed to have laid all their own way in those days, and I think it exceedingly likely that if the electors of Malloy had at that time given Earl Spencer the least color of justification for pretending that the Irish people approved of his policy, I believe that he would have overwhelmed us, and trampled us down without mercy. I am certain that without the victory which would have had a day or two in jail before me (laughter), that that would have been the least part of the calamity for Ireland. Well, the electors of Malloy at that time returned a different answer from the answer that Earl Spencer bargained for (cheers). From the Malloy election to the day of the fall of Earl Spencer's career and murderous power in Ireland (groans); from the Malloy election dated that wonderful and unbroken series of triumphs in every field and in every department of national life that has been going on for the last three years in Ireland and that has raised the national cause from the depths of depression to the very pinnacle of hope and victory (cheers). It is one of the most extraordinary revolutions ever recorded in our history, because there is not a single thing that the Irish people have attempted for the last three years that they have not succeeded in (cheers), and there has not been a single enterprise undertaken by their enemies that has not miserably failed and collapsed (cheers).

We counted them at break of day, And when the sun set where were they?

(Cheers). I say that it is a curious fact in its way, and I often think it is meant by Divine Providence as a symbol and emblem that the cause of Irish Nationality is a cause of life and hope and vigor, and that the feeble efforts of those who withstand the progress of the cause—that they are stamped out with feebleness and failure, and decay and death (cheers). We have been winning all along the line, and they have been losing all along the line (cheers). Take the Poor Law boards and the town commissioners boards—where are the enemies of the people to-day? Take the great Whig Party in Ireland, take the nominal Home Rulers, who were the monopolized three-fourths of the constituencies of Ireland—there is not a single man of them who dares to-day to show himself below the Boyne at this general election (cheers). Every frog of them has committed suicide to save himself from slaughter (cheers and laughter). It is the same with the enemies of the cause. In the power of Mr. Barry's friend, Plunkett Pasha? (Groans). Where is the power of the police, the Pashas, the perjurers, the packed juries, and the rest of the galloway birds (cheers) that ruled Ireland three years ago (cheers), and where is the Viceroy and where is the Chief Secretary who hired them? (Cheers).

THE FUTURE. We have many an anxious fight still before us, many a hard fight still to fight. We have landlordism still to crush out and efface (cheers).

Mr. O'Brien—We have the rack rents conspiracy up in Cork to crush and efface, as we will do before long (cheers). We have the poor laborers to lift out of misery, and there is no object that is nearer or dearer to me than that (cheers). We have Irish industries to revive. We have a thousand things yet to do, but at all events the Irish people have now found a way, and a means, and a weapon to accomplish all that the Irish heart is set upon, and to strike terror into the hearts of their foes (cheers). I don't know a single enemy of the Irish people, from the nearest land grabber in the remotest corner of the country, from the meanest process server up to the Viceroy in the pay of Dublin Castle, I don't know one enemy of the Irish people who has not felt the Irish people's power within the last three years (cheers). Go to Dublin

Castle itself, where three years ago they refused to Mr. Farnell the freedom of the city; go up O'Connell street (cheers) and ask what has become of Vice-Chancellor Chatterton's decree; go up to the Archbishop's palace (cheers) and you will hear "God Save Ireland" sung under the windows, and I promise you you won't hear any rebuke coming from the Archbishop (laughter and cheers); go to the City Hall, and you will hardly find a live Whig or Tory, hardly one of them in the whole Corporation (cheers); go to Dublin Castle itself (groans), well, perhaps it would be better for you to keep away from it if you have any respect for your character (laughter); go to the Bank of Ireland itself, and you will find that the bankers there are beginning to feel shaky about the lease of their premises (laughter). They are beginning to feel, and all the world is beginning to feel, that nothing can stop or stay the march of the Irish people until the portals of the old Parliament House are thrown open once more, and until the halls that echoed the eloquence and aspirations of Grattan's Parliament will ring once more with the rejoicings of a free and happy Irish nation (cheers). We have, thank God, no reason to be ashamed to look back; we have still less reason to be afraid to look forward into the future. Mr. Farnell and his party have done Malloy and have done the division of the county of Cork the honor of assigning as their future member a man who will deserve the eloquent and ringing eulogium which my friend Father Barry passed upon him (cheers), a man that is taken from the very foremost ranks of the Irish party to be sent down here; a man whose eloquence and whose wit and whose bright intellect and honest Irish heart would make him an ornament and a favorite in any constituency in the land (cheers). I need not tell you what Mr. Leamy is, for you saw him, and you heard him when we wanted help here in Malloy (cheers). He is so strong a candidate that I don't suppose from Keshigarr to the Galtees (laughter). I don't suppose they will be able to hunt up another John Naish who will be rash enough to oppose him. The only thing I am afraid of is that the next election won't be nearly as lively as the last one (laughter). Now, my friends, I am afraid I have detained you too long already (no, no). I have once more, on your behalf, to offer you my deepest and heartfelt thanks for all your marvelous kindness and forbearance towards me. Every man, woman, and child among you I shall remember with gratitude as dear and valued friends (cheers). My ambition in political life, or in public life, was never a larger or a very extraordinary one, and the longer I live the less I am disposed to court notoriety or greatness, or whatever you may call it; but there are honors that are the widest dreams of my boyhood I never occurred to me that I should have an honor so dear to me as the honor you conferred upon me when you elected me representative of my native town, and under such circumstances as you have elected me, because I came to you when we were hunted and calumniated. I came to you when everything looked dark for our cause; I came to you when all the influence of coercion and all the gold of Dublin Castle were against us. You, my old friends and old school-fellows, did not desert me then; you have never deserted me since, and all I can say is that wherever my fate may lie—whether in Parliament or out of Parliament, whether in storm or sunshine—believe me that the memory of Malloy and of those kind deeds will forever remain as fresh in my mind as the night I was elected. It will be the proudest and happiest recollection in my life—I cannot imagine any happier or prouder one, unless, indeed, it should happen that I am the last member for Malloy in the English Parliament—that at some not far distant day you may call me back once more to make me first member for Malloy in the Parliament of the Irish nation (cheers).

Mr. John Ryan, T. C., proposed, and Mr. O'Leary, chairman of the Malloy National League, seconded a resolution of welcome to the selected candidate of the division—Mr. Edmund Leamy, M. P.

Mr. Leamy, M. P., who was received with loud cheers, thanked them heartily for the kind greeting they had given him. The landlords and former Tory organization for the purpose of overthrowing the National League. What the English Government had failed to do the Cork landlords were to succeed in doing (laughter). Five years ago the landlords would not accept anything less than twenty years' purchase upon Griffith's valuation for their land, but now they would be willing to accept considerably less. Despite the efforts of Lord Bandon and his brother gang the Irish people would have their grievances redressed, and when an Irish Parliament assembled once more they would not forget that in this terrible hour of trial the landlords exhausted every means to drive the people from their homes, and they would regret the course they had taken. Mr. Leamy next referred to the efforts that had been made in behalf of the laborers whose existence, he said, was at last recognized owing to the exertions of the Irish Party, and concluded by expressing his belief in an Irish Parliament, where the laborer, artisan, farmer, merchant, and professional man would be represented, and the Irish laborer would have a home of which he might be proud, and which he could enjoy in peace, prosperity, and contentment (loud cheers).

## Debility.

Perhaps you are weak and weary, all run down, get tired with slight exertion, feel faint and dizzy, or dull and languid, then you need a good tonic regulator to make pure blood circulation, and give you strength. Try Burdock Blood Bitters—it will not fail you.

DIRECT RELIEF follows the use of Hagar's Yellow Oil, in case of Pain, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and all soreness of the flesh. Yellow Oil is an internal and external remedy that should be kept in every household.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHUR SOAP—Healing, soothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

## How The Age Affects Us.

All agree that this is a wonderful age. Without having a very clear and definite idea as to its wonderfulness, most people feel that the world is going on at a rapid rate, and that life is crowded with excitement. They see enough to satisfy themselves that many get rich rapidly, and that many go to ruin post-haste, and that everybody is living at a much higher temperature than formerly. The thoughtful few look deeper into the heart of things, and, with conflicting feelings, stand perplexed before the growing anomalies of the times. New forces strike their imagination. On every side energies well-nigh superhuman are rushing into form, and shapes that defy calculation as to their results. To all such the problem of good and evil is more than ever beyond human solution.

The inspiration, whatever be its source, is certainly intense. Men are battling with nature, with circumstances, with chance and fortune, as they never battled before; and as they never battled before, so at once singular and gratifying, and it is therefore not at all surprising that it should have won such a deserved hold on public favor.

Our well-known Bishop Edward Wilson, of Ottawa, pronounces it "the most valuable and efficacious remedy ever tried. It is like a charm, soothing, relieving and building up so quickly, so completely, without hesitation and often much with instances where it has proved a great boon."

The Rev. William Henderson, of Prescott, Ont., was unable to fulfill his clerical duties, being utterly prostrated with a bad cough, palpitation of the heart, short breath and liver disorder. In 1883 he was restored to health by the use of this remedy and remains in good health to this day. The Rev. D. A. Brown, a retired Methodist clergyman, of Aultsville, aged 78, was completely broken down with gravel, bladder catarrh, profuse micturition, and general nervous unrest. He underwent fearful operations, but did not amend. Two years ago he began Warner's safe cure and it restored him to health and he now says the effects were decidedly permanent. The Rev. Geo. Waterman, of Winborne, Eng., was completely under the power of Bright's disease of the kidneys and was given up by the best London specialists. Two years ago he began this remedy and in a recently published statement we see he is fully restored to health. We might multiply instances without number—everything we hear of it confirms our belief that this preparation is one of the most praiseworthy ever discovered. Endorsement from such sources as we have named ought to discount the possibility of any skepticism.

## A Deserved Word of Praise.

This paper, in common with all the best papers of the Dominion, is very chary in its public commendation of the wares and articles which claim public attention in its advertising columns. When it knows anything is worthy of special mention, it is frank enough to say so. For the past two or three years our columns have contained many articles (taken from other papers and inserted with our regular reading matter) commendatory of Warner's safe cure. We hear much from it on every hand, and we confess we have been as surprised as gratified, at the reports in circulation concerning it. We know there is a prejudice against the use of unauthorized proprietary medicines, and many cases the prejudice is well founded. In this instance, however, the prejudice seems hurtful only to him who indulges it. We are satisfied from personal investigation that this great preparation has not only a present beneficial effect, but that to a remarkable degree it has a permanent effect, at once singular and gratifying, and it is therefore not at all surprising that it should have won such a deserved hold on public favor.

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## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician having placed in his hands by a returned Medical Missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all other diseases of the lungs, and cure powers in hundreds of cases, desires to make it known to such as may need it. The Balm will be sent free, with full directions for preparing and using. Send 2 cent stamp. Address Dr. W. H. Armstrong, 41 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Name this paper.)

## What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is a dangerous disease which thousands are afflicted with, and unconsciously suffering from. It is a mucopurulent discharge caused by the presence of a vegetable parasite in the lining membrane of the nose. The predisposing causes are a morbid state of the blood, the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmia from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments and the germination of other poisons in the blood. Irritated by these, the lining membrane of the nose is ever ready for the reception of the parasite, which rapidly spreads up the nostrils and down the fauces, or base of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal chords, causing hoarseness; usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many ingenious specifics for the cure of catarrh have been invented, but without success, until a physician of long standing discovered the exact nature of the disease and the only appliance which will permanently destroy the parasite, no matter how aggravated the case. Sufferers should send stamp at once for descriptive pamphlet on catarrh, to the business manager, A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada.—The Mail.

## "Maryland, My Maryland."

"Pretty Wives,  
Lovely daughters, and a goodly train."  
"My farm lies in a rather low and miserable situation, and  
"My wife!"  
"Who?"  
"Was a very pretty blonde!"  
Twenty years ago, became  
"Sallow!"  
"How-eyed!"  
"Withered and aged!"  
Before her time, from  
"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness."

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe case of catarrh, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had  
"Lost!"  
"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new-blown daisy. Well, the story is soon told. My wife, to-day, has gained her old-time beauty, with complete interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say myself) as can be found in this country, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it."

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me that I might be a pretty voice if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,  
C. L. JAMES,  
BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md.,  
May 26th, 1883.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of Ankle and leather. Try them!

## FIVE-MINUTE SERMON FOR EARLY MASS.

By the Parollet Father.  
Preached in their Church of St. Anthony, Fifty-ninth Street & Avenue, New York.

## TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER P.

"Which ye, therefore, because not the day nor the hour"—St. Matthew, St. Gertrude, Virgin.

The Gospel of the feast of the dear brethren, is of that the bride who went out to meet the bridegroom. Five of them, being prudent, took oil in their lamps, but might be ready at any moment; but the five foolish ones, thought to the matter. At the hour when they least expected it, they heard, "Behold, the bridegroom go ye forth to meet him." The foolish virgins tried to borrow the wise to fill their lamps, but to go and buy for themselves. We were gone the bridegroom came were not ready; the door of the feast was closed when they returned in answer to their entreaty, "Lo, open to us," came only the voice of the Lord, "I know you not." Says our Lord, in concluding this, "because you know not the day nor the hour."

Brethren, the meaning of this is so plain that it hardly needs word of explanation. Yet how it is, alas, by the majority of Christians. What does this oil mean that the virgins neglected to provide for themselves and to have in their lamps, but the grace of God, with which souls should be provided, and which they are in the state of mortal sin? If this precious oil of God's graces, souls we are ready at any moment to meet the Bridegroom; no matter what the hour is, and we are suddenly told of death! "We have been saying, 'Oh, there will be plenty of time, now there is not plenty of time, coming to meet us, and to demand an account of our lives; we cannot from His face, and He will not let us be fixed in the eternal counsel of wisdom come, the hour of everything depending on the years of our life should have long preparation, those years so thrown away."

Friends may stand around us, not wailing the oil in their lamps have ours. Their souls may be full of grace, God, preserved and guarded by prayer and good works, frequent confession and Communion. They may have enough and to spare they cannot lead to us. "No," they say to us, "go rather to them and buy for yourselves. Go rather to the regular sources of the oil in His Church, to give life to your soul, and prepare you for our Lord."

But too often it is as in the parable. While the foolish who has put off his preparation for the Lord, who has lived in the state of sin, to die in the state of grace, goes to the lamp, his Lord comes, finds him asleep, and judges him as he is. The priest, but only to look on him, lying down, even if the oil of grace is brought, for it is he, he has not those desires of sincere penitence and amendment, without which all sacraments are ineffectual.

Brethren, it is a fearful picture of the wise and foolish, that not one of the five who were foolishly unprepared was able to lamp ready to meet the bridegroom coming. A short time ago, I was told, as a rule, a man must die lived. No doubt there are exceptions, the mercy of God is over all, and that the sinner should perish. Only safe way, the only way, is to live as all good Christians should, continually prepared for death; grace of God always in their souls, no stain of mortal sin on them; yoke girt, and lamps burning hands; and "like to men who wait their Lord, when he shall return wedding; that when he comes, knocketh, they may open to him readily."

## A STRAY PARAGRAPH.

## N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

In these days, when enthusiasm is rare, and the tone of society is so much a degree that the world doubt the possibility of self-sacrifice for the Christian Faith, we have one to daily papers to find that many die.

Telegraphic notes have appeared time to time of late in obscure daily papers. They are like Father Chatelet, missionaries, priests, and seven thousand Christians massacred at Hue, in China. While the papers give much sort of subjects—political matters, developments in science, "even though" in the Protestant pulpit we have noticed no observance of the fact that so many men were willing to die in for that Cross which, we are persons of culture, the West is to despise.

To live, these people had or that they were not Christians. have been as the tone of society is to life, by denying the Faith, as apostates under the persecuting emperors. They would be required for life and comfort what Colonel Ingeroll does for a little money, since the end of June at least fifteen thousand have been killed in Annam for the Faith; dying gladly, for the footsteps of men like Father Chatelet, and looking on the agony children, friends, at their death.