"Dearest," he murmured ecstatically, as he infolded her in his arms for the first time, "let me sample the nectar of your lips," "Take a whole schooner of it," she faintly whispered, "it's all on

"Hurray! Hurray!" cried a young lawyer, who succeeded to his father's practice, "I've settled that old lawsuit at last." "Settled it!" exclaimed the astonished parent. "Why, we've supported the family on that for the last ten years and might have

"She'd be prettier were it not that one of her ores is smaller than the other." "Ho! ho!" replied Brown. "That's all you know about it. Look more closely next time, and see you'll see that one of her eyes is larger than the other." Joness remarked that he thought he middle her. remarked that he thought he couldn't be mistaken.

Hundreds of fat people are made lean without using "anti-fat." They use whisky, and it makes them lean—against lamp-posts, houses and things— in less than one-half the time it takes a patent medicine to effect the same result.

They have a pedo-pianist in Nevada, whose pedals are marvelously developed. When she strikes a grand chord with her two great toes, a Thomas orchestra, remarks an exchange, has no business in that neighborhood.

When the modest young man is unexpectedly caught in a parlor full of women, one of whom has roguish eyes, and begins to try to think whether his hair is parted straight or not, the blushes start from his forehead, and creep over the top of his head and down his back until he feels like a nutmeg grater with a tin ear.

tasted it, and then hesitated a moment, when his mother asked him if he didn't like it, to which he replied, smacking his lips:—"Yes, ma; I was wishing our milkman would keep a cow."

The cool, bracing air of autumn, weighed down with subtle perfume of languishing flowers, is very nice and cheering in its way, but, at the same time, it isn't a circumstance to the zephyr which meanders from the culinary department to one's bed-room just before breakfast.

"How many people have gone to destruction over those terrific Falls!" said a gentleman to a temper-ance-lecturer at Niagara. "A great many more have been destroyed by the little cask-aids," responded the teetotaller.

"Spell the word ferment, and give its definition and an instance of its use," said a teacher to a little girl. "F-e-r-m-e-n-t, ferment, a verb signifying to work, as, I love to ferment in the garden," said the little girl.

An English author once attended a masked ball without a mask or domino. The lady of the house, a little piqued at this slight, approached him and said: "And pray, sir, what character do you assume?" "I appear as a gentleman," said he. "Ah! a capital disguise!" and he withdrew for repairs.

A DILEMMA.—Jones (a big, burly man). "Here Hi! That big brute of yours will kill my dog Call him off!

Brown (who always stammers when at all excited).
"He won't b-b-bite him, Sir. He'll only sq-q-qqueeze him a little."

Jones. "Call him off, I say. Catch hold of his

tail and pull him off." "If I catc-catch hold of his tail, he'll leave off sq-q-q-u-u-ueezing your dog, and b-b-bite

him instead "Look here, you stammering idiot, I'm Jones. "Lo hanged if I—"

Brown. "D-d-d-d-don't c-c-c-call me names, please, or he'll 1-1-leave go of your dog, and c-c-c-c-c-c-c-c-c-th hold of you."

George (who has just engaged himself to the girl of his heart) breaks the happy news to his friend Jack (who has been married some time). Jack:—
"Ah, well, my dear fellow, marriage is the best thing in the long run, and I can assure you that after a year or two a man gets used to it and feels just as jolly as if he had never married at all."

When the triangle had called the meeting to order, Brother Gardner arose with his usual sleekness and said:—"Gem'len, if it wasn't for de wheels on a wagin de wagin wouldn't move. When de wheels am on, den what?" "Grease?" solemnly exclaimed the old man Toots. "K-rect!" whispered the president, softly, rubbing his hands together. "We hez de wagin an' de wheels. We will now pass de hat aroun' for de grease."

The dinner-horn is the oldest and most sakred horn there iz. It iz set tew musik and plays "Home. Sweet Home" about noon. It has been listened tew with more rapturous delite than ever any band haz. Yu can hear it further than yu kan one ov Rodman's guns. It will arrest a man and bring him in quicker than a sheriff's warrant. It kan out-foot any other noize. It kauses the deaf tew hear and the dum tew shout for joy. Glorious old instru-ment! long may your lungs last!—Josh Billings.

Good religious people who like style in the pulpi and in the peuple who like style in the pulpit and in the pews, and wouldn't consent to worship their Creator unless permitted to do it a la mode, will appreciate the Rev. Dr. Lane, an English rector, and his methods. He preached what he is pleased to call an "annual flower lecture," and in advertising it says: "Gentlemen will please wear a flower in their button-hole. Ladies know best where to arrange them. Subject—'Lessons from Flowers.
Carriages and cabs at 8.15."

BEFORE the adoption of the Police Act in Airdrie a worthy named Geordie had the surveillance of the town. One night a drunken, obstreperous Irishman was lodged in the cells, and this being rather against his inclination he made a tremendous noise by kicking the cell-door with his heavy boots. Geordie was equal to the occasion, for he went to the cell, and opening the door a little, said. "Mon, Geordie was equal to the ye micht put off yer buits, an' I'll gie them a bit rub, so that ye'll be resfectable like when ye gang rub, so that ye'n be respectable like which ye gaing before the bailie in the morning." The prisoner at once complied with the request, and saw his mistake only when Geordie shut the door upon him, saying, "Ye can kick awa' noo as lang as ye like."

THE Earl of Buchan and Laird of Dryburg, well-known during tha lattar part of the last century as an enthusiast in Scottish history and antiquities, was very eccentric, but was full of energy. An amusing incident occurred at his funeral. Sir David Brewster and Sir Walter Scott were both present. The chapel in Dryburg Abbey runs from east to west; the grave was made accordingly, and the foot of the coffln should, in the usual way have been carried in first. The former saw this was not being done, and said. "We have brought in the earl's head in the wrong way." "Never mind," the earl's head in the wrong way." "Never mind," replied Sir walter, "his lordship's head was turned when he was alive, and it's not worth our while to shift it now."

During an action of Admiral Rodney's with the During an action of Admiral Rodneys with the French, a woman assisted at one of the guns on the main deck, and being asked by the Admiral what she did there, she replied, "Please your honor, my husband is sent down to the cock-pit wounded, and I am here to supply his place. Do you think, your honor, I am afraid of the French?" After the action Lord Rodney called her aft, told her she had been guilty of a breach of order by being on board, but rewarded her with ten guineas for so gallantly supplying the place of her husband.

Canon Bowles was noted for his absence of mind. Canon Bowles was noted for his absence of mind. It is related that in early life he came to London for the express purpose of waiting on the Archbishop of Canterbury to solicit a vacant living, but omitted to leave his address, and quitting London abruptly, he could not be found when the prelate sought him a few days afterwards. Another time Bowles started from Brembill on horseback, to ride to Chippenham; he dismounted to walk down a steep hill, ed from Bremhill on horseback, to ride to Chippenham; he dismounted to walk down a steep hill, leading the horse by the bridle slung across his arm, and continued to the turpike gate, where he offered to pay the toll and was not a little surprised when the keeper said, "We don't charge nothing for your honor, as you bean't on 'osback." On turning round he perceived the bridle dangling on his arm, but could not descry his horse.

but could not descry his horse.

A late Earl of Eglinton was much annoyed by boys climbing and destroying some of the fine trees on his estate, and he gave instructions that they should be prohibited from doing so. One day, however, some boys violated his injunction, and were discovered by the earl himself. They all made their escape except one, who, to avoid detection climbed to the highest branches of the tree, on which he was found. Here the earl observed him, and ordered him to come down. The boy demurred, saying he would thrash him. "Upon my honor," said the earl, "I will not touch you, if you will come down." "I dinna ken what you mean by yer honor," said the boy, "but if you'll say as by yer honor," said the boy, "but if you'll say 'as sure's as death' I'll come down." It is said that the earl had to comply with this condition before the delinquent could be induced to descend.

# IN FRANCE

The Vicar-General of Orleans, M. l'Abbe Bougaud, has lately published a pamphlet entitled Le Grand Peril de l' Eglese de France au XIXe siecle, in which he proves by ascertained figures the present falling off in vocations for the priesthood in France. According to M. Bougaud, the Bishops' Pastorals show that the seminaries are becoming empty; the Bishop of Nimes has only thirty-four students in a seminary where there were formerly eighty; at Rheims, Verdun, Sens and Beauvais the state of things is similar: in fact there are only 20 dioceses sufficiently provided, in all the others priests are wanting. Dijon has 51 cures and 6 curacies vacant; Rheims, 107 cures and 10 curacies; Laugres, 60 ures and 45 curacies; Bayeux, 41 cures and 45 uracies; Beauvais, 86 cures and 8 curacies; Evreux, 112 cures and 14 curacies; Meaux, 92 cures and 17 112 cures and 14 curacies; Meaux, 92 cures and 17 curacies; Soissons, 63 cures and 29 curacies; Versailles, 71 cures and 7 curacies; Bourges, 47 cures and 18 curacies; Digne, 55 cures and 24 curacies; The Bishop of Troyes states that in 1876 91 parishesin his diocese were without priests; out of the three hundred and forty-three priests he had, 48 who were past 70 years old, one hundred and forty-one past 60; and as his seminary furnishes only about eight priests yearly against twelve which the diocese loses, one can almost fix a time when priests will be extinct in the Troyes diocese. . . . It is useless to disguise that diminution of faith in the French people is the principal cause of this depopulation of ecclesiastics. I know, says M. l'Abbe Bougaud, a Bishop who, on arriving in his diocese, determined on knowing how many out of his flock of 400,000 had made their Easter. He found 37,000 had done so. How, after eleven years of striving, 55,000 had done so. I know a town parish priest who has 17,000 in his congregation, and there are 3,000 who made their

Amongst men of a certain amount of refinement and culture, self-respect, straightforward rectitude, eneficence, tenderness towards the little and the weak, and respectful treatment of fundamental truths are to be met with, unaccompanied by any form of religious conviction. One might say that philosophy produces a kind of saint, but after all how few refined intellects and cultivated minds are com-pletely preserved by their dilettantism from evil

thoughts and acts! thoughts and acts:

We defy the enemies of clericalism to prove to the ignorant wretches they make their dupes that Catholicism can in any way offend the moral sense, fetter offician can in any way offend the moral sense, fetter middling intellects that have no leisure to doubt, dream or discuss problems, or interfere with this re-public to which so much importance is attached. Let us answer their tissues of commonplace lies by repeating that, far from threatening modern civilizanothing to take its place; and that the system of morality, which controls the upper classes and well-balanced minds, is only to be obtained by other classes from the teachings and practices of an established form of religion; that consequently we are drifting into dangers very great, even to a State governed by Utilitarians-Paris Figaro.

#### EDUCATION AND RELIGION IN FRANCE.

General Ambert, in a speech lately made at Drenx on the occasion of the distribution of the prizes in the schools directed by the Freres de la Doctrine Chretienne of that city, made the following remarks: "The most eminent men have been and are agreed that religion should be the basis of and are agreed that religion should be the basis of instruction. To prove this," General Ambert continued, "I will cite one or two instances of men whose names are worthy of respect: When the first consul raised up the fallen altars, the celebrated Portalis said to him in the presence of the Council of States. It is time that theories should give place to facts. There is no instruction without tion, and no education without morality and reli-gion. For the last ten years professors have preached in the desert because it has been foolishly preached in the desert because it has been foolishly said that religion must not be spoken of in the schools. Children have no idea of the divinity; no schools. Children have no idea of the divinity; no notien of what is just or unjust. Hence barbarous manners; hence a ferocious people. Consequently, the interests of France call for religion to come to the aid of morality and society. De Maistre, that great thinker, said: 'Every system of education which rests not upon religion will fall in the twinkling of an eye, and will spread only poison through, out the state.' Guivet, a liberal Protestant, also has positive, the following passage: 'It is not sufficiently arritten the following passage: 'It is not sufficiently believed and understood that instruction without education is worth nothing. To which it must be added that there is no education without religion. added that there is no education without religion. The soul can only form and govern itself in the presence of and under the rule of God, who has created her, and who will also be her judge. Lastly, Monsieur Thiers said in the year 1850 in one of his ablest speeches; 'The school will not be good unless it flourish under the shadow of the sacristy.' Before such authorities as these and innumerable others which might easily be cited," added the general, "every honest man must bow his head."

An old seaman, at a religious meeting recently held in New York, in relating his experience, stated that when at sea in storms and tempests he had often derived great consolation from that beautiful passage of Scripture, "Faint heart never won fair lady."

By special request, the Rev. P. J. Sabela, of Boston, and the Rev. H. T. Sabela, of New Mills, Derbyshire, gave two services at Wainfleet (Diocese of Northampton, England), on Sunday. (Sept. 15). These services, the first Catholic services within the last 300 years in that district, drew together large congregations .- Liverpool Catholic Times.

#### OUR SPECIAL IRISH CORRESPONDENCE.

ITEMISED NEWS FROM THE EMERALD ISLE, COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

Dublin, Sept. 28, 1878.

Without having received any assurance of the receipt of my first, I transmit herewith my second batch of Irish news.

The widow of the late Dr. Donovan, of Skibbereen, has received a communication informing her that Lord Beaconsfield will recommend her name for a donation of \$200 from the Royal Bounty Fund and Special Service Fund, in consideration of the humane and successful efforts of her husband during the famine of 1846.

In an article on the consecration of Dr. J. J.

Keane as Bishop of Richmond, the Freeman says:-"We have no fears that the new prelate will in any way fall short of the high hopes which his elevation to the Episcopacy has created throughout the American Church. He has splendid examples to guide him-he has in his birthland an inheritance of great traditions, and he has the inspirations as well as the aspirations of a young church to stir him, if they were needed, into zeal, energy and perseverance. THE GREAT PERIL OF THE CHURCH Truly, a marvellous history has this old land of ours in the work of Catholic missions, not alone in the present, but perhaps still more significantly in the past. It seems almost incredible, but yet it is the fact, that Germany has on its ecclesiastical calendar the names of one hundred and sixty-five Irish saints, all of whom lived, and preached and died there, and of whom thirty-six have reddened its soil with their martyr blood. Nearly fifty Irish saints are revered in France for the sublime work they did there, and there is scarcely one of the quaint and quiet old cities that to-day are such glories in the Kindom of Belgium that has not the name of some Irish missionary or martyr perpetuated in one or other of its ancient churches. It is nearly the same in Austria and even in Italy, with its wealth of native piety, Irish names stand out in remarkable splendor on some of the brightest tages of its hagiology. In the present Ireland is, by pre-eminence, the bearer of Catholic faith to the new regions that have been springing into existence. In America the Irish have borne the faith over mountain, river and prairie, and have fixed it in the farthest and most desolate spots of their emigrant searching. In Australia they have mainly built up its glittering cities, and, thanks to their efforts, Catholicity is as vigorous in that young and distant continent as it ever was in the most sacred of the cities that once flourished in the now dark and infidel East. Nor is it likely that the missionary spirit of Irish Catholicity will soon decay. It is giving almost daily evidences of its strong vitality, and the consecration of Bishop Keane in the Cathedral of Richmond, in Virginia, is nothing more than the latest proof of its abiding life and unconquerable earnestness.

> On Sunday, September 15th, at the Holy Cros Retreat of the Passionist Order at Belfast, it being the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, High Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Bassett, Vicar officiating : Rev. Father Camilus, Deacon ; Rev. Father Leonard, Subdeacon. Immediately after the first Gospel, the Very Rev. Father Pacificus, Rector, preached a most impressive sermon suited to the occasion to a very large congregation. At the conclusion of the sacred function an illuminated address accompanied by an album of rich design was presented to Father Pacificus. At the foot of the illuminated addres was an admirable painting of the Passionist College and Church at Mount Argus, and at the sides are introduced a medallion badge of the Order of the Passion, and a number of ecclesiastical emblems. The address from the members of the Young Men's Confraternity of the Most Holy Cross and Passion, Mount Argus, Dublin, with whom the Very Rev. Father Pacificus was associated for many years as their spiritual director. The Very Rev. Father, who seemed much moved by the affectionate feeling which the address conveyed to him, sincerely thanked the members collectively and individually for this evidence of their great affection. The deputation were afterwards entertained at a

magnificent repast.

It is announced from Belfast that the tram-cars in that city will henceforth run on Sundays as on that city will henceforth run on Sundays as on the work days. Old women of both sexes, who clutch so lovingly their ancient Sabbatarianism, have been large mercantile firm, whom let me call Mr. A., was magnificent repast. so lovingly their ancient Sabbatarianism, have been horrified at the intimation, and predict the downfall of the throne and constitution. The sensible por-

tion of the population are delighted at the change. That terrible disease, the small pox, which hus nade so long a stay in Dublin, is at last steadily declining. The hospitals where it was treated are nearly empty of small-pox cases, and it has nearly disappeared from the homes of the humbler classes, here it made great ravages.

At Limerick, on Friday, September 13th, the great majority of the citizens heard with grief of the death of the Rev. Daniel O'Kennedy, the gifted, large-hearted parish priest of St. Munchin's. The melancholy event took place on the previous night at Kilydsart, County Clare, whither the Rev. gentleman had repaired a short time back to recruit his health. Since his assuming the charge of St. Munchin's there has been no more popular clergyman in Limerick. There was, besides this, a no more distinguished Irish scholar living. The deceased had of the county. The interment took place on Mon-

The Very Rev. Dr. Morgan, P.P., V.G., parish of Seagoe, diocese of Dromore, Ireland, died on Friday morning, Sept. 13, at his residence, near Derry macash, Lurgan. The deceased clergyman was in the seventy-fifth year of his age, and was ordained in the year 1827. The death is also announced of the Very Rev. Richard MacHale, P.P., V.F., of Clarremorris, Ireland, nephew of the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam. The deceased priest was comparatively young in years, vigorous in constitution and ripe in intellect, and his death is widely mourned.

While the above is not as comprehensive as we promised, it embodies the creme of the news whichh has reached me.

## ENGLISH GOSSIP.

In an article of the Timee newspaper upon Sir Charles Dilke's motion respecting the money to be voted for the Duke of Connaught, there are some voted for the Duke of Connaught, there are some most extraordinary statements respecting the number of Englishmen who have £25,000 a year. It is allowed that to the "workingman" such an income would be a dream; but the writer adds that it is "within the reach of the professions," and forms but a portion of the incomes enjoyed by our great manufacturers. Now I have spoken to several persons of authority upon this question—professional men in very large practice, and men who are at the head of their respective branches of commerce—and they all agree that the statement of the writer in the Times is monstrous and extravagant. I am even the Times is monstrous and extravagant. I am even told that no professional man has in England at any told that no professional man has in England at any time—even for a few years—made £25,000 a year, while the number of merchant princes who are in receipt of that income and above it is exceedingly small. It may be necessary, for aught I know, to give all royal personages the sum per annum in question, but it can not be necessary to advocate give all royal personages the sum per annum in question, but it can not be necessary to advocate question, but it can not be necessary to account their claims by an argument which has no foundation

The Midland Railway gives notice of supplying iced water "free gratis, for nothing," to its thirsty passengers. This is not only humane and liberal, passengers. This is not only humane and liberal, but may lead to the most beneficial public results. It is a most lamentable fact that while the poorest, as I understand, in the United States, can have iced water for the asking, only quite the upper classes in England are habitually accustomed to it, and even our hotels (all but the first-class ones) charge for the use of it. Who can wonder that the artisan in the og-days turns from the flat and lukewarm beverage dog-days turns from the flat and lukewarm beverage that our temperance advocates would fain present to his lips in disgust and yells for beer? If we could only accustom him to the delight of iced water, the poor Britisher wauld be a better and richer man; but as it is, there is nothing he knows

less about.

The poor bicylists have been presenting a humble petition to the Home Secretary to have their grievances redressed. They would cheerfully pay the turnpike dues, it seems, if their machines could only be considered as "wheeled carriages;" but as it is they are "ruled against" by every bench of magistrates, and find every body's hand—and generally with a cityle is it, each set them. They do run over with a stick in it—against them. They do run over a good many people, but these are chiefly the poor and aged, and, besides, it is only with one wheel. There are nearly two hundred bicycle manufacturers, it seems, in England, with a capital invested in the trade of almost a million, whereas a few years ago there was only one company, and that turned out but five bicycles a week. I don't know what are the politics of bicyclists, but it is certain that the man they want in office to redress their wrongs is Mr. Robert Lowe. It is doubtless hard on them to be told that "they have no more right on the high-road than a bullock," and that if they go on the foot-path it is a clear case of trespass. The reason, however, why they fail to obtain a hearing is not that their bicycles have India rubber tires, but because they are only used for purposes of pleasure. If they had but the ingenuity to utilize their invention, opposition would soon cease. Here is a charming story iliustrative of the com-

petition among that class of proprietary clubs in London each of which aspires "to supply an obvi-ous void in our social life," and also of the ease with which people get into them. Mr. Jones, who has newly come to live in town, and is not a very clubable individual, applies to an acquaintance, Brown, to "put him up" for the Megatherium.
"My dear Jones," he replies, diplomatically, "our list is very full at present, and though I should be ne to live in town, and is not a very club-

delighted to see you among us, it could not be for five years. I would recommend you, if you don't like to wait so long, to try some proprietary club."

The next day Jones meets Brown in the street, and ays, "Come and dine with me at my club."

"What, already!" cries Brown. "Why, what is

"Oh, it's the Novelty-a first-rate establishment, I do assure you."
"But how did you get in?"

"But how did you get in?"

"Get in? Oh, nothing could be easier: I walked in and inquired for the secretary. Then I said, 'I should like to belong to this club, please.' 'Very good, sir; it is ten guineas entrance, and three guiaeas subscription.' I put the money down, which he very readily took up, and only just as I was leaving the room observed, 'By-the-by, sir,—it's merely a matter of form—but would you be good enough to favor me with your name and address " ough to favor me with your name and address

A book has been recently published, "The Time nd the Climate of Rome," in which the author en deavors to show that Mr. Gullenya, the well-known Times correspondent, has been induced from per-sonal motives to speak ill of the historic city as a place of sojourn. The writer on the other hand, defends it as a most wholesome place of abode, and oration of his arguments, we are informed by a statement prefixed to the work that the author has

accustomed to take daily for his lunch a particular description of cake sold only at a certain shop at the price of threepence. The other morning he forgot to purchase this, and sent out one of the office-boys to do so. He gave him sixpence, and said, "With the odd threepence you may buy one of those cakes for yourself." After a considerable interval the boy for yourself." After a considerable interval the boy returned, and laid three pennies on his master. What is this for, my lad?"

"It is your threepence, sir; the baker, I found, had but one of those cakes."

RECOMMENDATION OF A BOY.—A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. One of the whole number he in a short time selected and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy who had

not a single recommendation.' 'You are mistaken," said the gentleman, he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after attained his 70th year, the greater part of his life him, showing that he was careful. He took having been spent as a dergyman in several parishes off his hat when he came in, and answered my questions promptly and respectfully, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book which I had purposely laid upon the floor, and replaced it on the table, while all the rest stepped over it and shoved it aside; and he waited patiently for his turn, instead of pushing, showing that he was honest and orderly. When I talked to him noticed that his clothes were carefully brushed, his hair in nice order and his teeth as white as milk; and when he wrote his name, I noticed that his finger-nails were clean instead of being tipped with jet, like those of the handsome little fellow in the blue jacket. Don't you call these letters of recommendation? I do, and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes for ten minutes than all the fine letters he ly as ever J. R. O'M. can bring me."

### PUZZLER'S CORNER.



"Aye! be as merry as you can."

To the Readers of the CATHOLIC RECORD: DEAR FRIENDS,—The proprietor of the CATHOLIC RECORD has given us charge of a corner in the new journal, which will be known as "The Puzzler's Corner." We propose to make this corner both instructive and amusing to many of our readers, and with the help of witty friends who will contribute to it, we are confident that the Puzzler's Corner will be not the least welcomed column of the RECORD at many firesides.

We cordially invite riddlers, mathematicians and puzzlers generally to send us, as far as possible, original communications suited to the "corner."

Problems, riddles, &c., will appear every week, and will become more interesting as we shall find it requisite in order to meet the wishes of our contributors. To give sufficient time for solutions, the answers will be given in each case, two weeks after the appearance of each weeklern. Solutions should answers will be given in each case, two weeks after the appearance of each problem. Solutions should reach us by the Monday previous to their proposed publication. In every case the real name and address of the contributor should be made known to us; and the solutions should accompany all original problems. Communications intended for this problems. Communication corner should be addressed

"PUZZLER," CATHOLIC RECORD Office, 388 Richmond St., London, Ont.

We have already received a correct answer to our 6th problem. It is, as printed, a problem worthy of consideration, but as a really difficult matheof consideration, but as a reany difficult matter matical problem, a certain omission needs to be cor-rected. A few words were left out which, if in-serted, would have changed the character of the problem entirely. While, therefore, we have left the problem as it appeared, No. 6, we have left the problem as it appeared, No. 6, in its present shape, we present in this issue the problem as we intended it to appear. It will be found, in its present form, to be well worthy of the attention of our mathematical readers. It is No. 13 in to-day's issue.

#### 7. ENIGMA.

Te following sentences contain the names of as many Canadian rivers:

1. When hath a messmate of mine so betrayed 2. Dissever none of the ties which bind you to

3. My compatriot rented a valuable farm.

4. The plaintiff's suit was gained in a legatine nudience after much discussion.
5. Thou hast led me to kill him, O irascible and

uncontrollable temper of mine!

6. The persistent dun orders immediate payment.

7. I report Neufchatel to be an important Swiss

8. The address of your letter, Elmira, Michigan, is a mistake.
9. The Pottawatomic tribes dwell west of the Mississippi.
8. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

 An instrument for house cleaning.
 A name of the Tuscan river Ombrone.
 The relation between two numbers. A negative adverb of time.
 An important river of France.

These five words form a square, and their initials and finals form the names of two immortal poets of and finals form the true British Isles.
9. CHARADE.

My first when travelling you will use, When rapid transit you may choose, My second is a favorite, Not always so because of merit. My total covers many a floor, Paced by my second o'er and o'er. You travellers who much have seen Will know me by these lines, I ween.

10. My first is myself; and free from strife,
My second I do when in joyful mood;
My third is a maiden full of life:
I hope that in naming her I'm not rude.
My total is made from parts of a fish,
And is used in the making of wines as you'd wish.

## 11. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEMS.

A friend came into the RECORD office a few days ago to pay a debt of 20 cents. Unfortunately he had in his pocket only French Louis d'or valued at 84.56 each, while the proprietor had in his till only sovereigns to give in exchange, valued at \$4.86\frac{2}{3}\$ cents each. The "Puzzler" has been asked to tell how the debt is to be paid; so he invites his friends through the country to help him in solving the difficulty.

What number of 3 digits will have the digits reversed on adding 99 to it? 13.

My library consists of 7 sets of books of 3 volumes each, 4 of 4 volumes, 5 of 5 volumes, and 8 of 6 volumes each. I have five shelves, each of which will hold 22 volumes. How shall I arrange the books so that the volumes of no one work shall be separated from each other?

MUCH TOO AGREEABLE. -She was one of those MUCH TOO AGREEABLE.—She was one of those women you couldn't quarrel with. She was that agreeable that her old man got tired of it, and tried to have a row for a change. He began by chucking the things about at dinner time, and smashing the plates. But she only smiled like an smashing the plates. But she only smiled like an angel, and said, "How lucky I didn't put the best service on to-day." And the next day she best service on, and he remembered it cost him eighteen guineas, and he did'nt care to spoil the set. Then he took to stopping out late and coming home drunk; but when he staggered uptsairs she always welcomed him with a smile, and caught him in her arms and kissed him, and said, "I wonder, John, dear, whatever's been spilt on your coat; it smells like spirits." He determined he would have a quarrel somehow or other. So one night he let out strong language and hill her on the head with the fireirons. She smiled, but she did'nt say anything in particular. She took him by the hand in an affectionate manner, and led him down stairs, and into the street, and kissed him, and handed him over to a policeman. And she went down court next morning and got him six months in such a pretty, agreeable way, the reporters fell quite in love with her. And when she was going away she leant over the dock and kissed him, and said, "Take care of yourself,dear. I'll have a nice dinner for you the day you come out." And the last thing he saw as he went down the steps was his amiable wife kissing her hand to him and smiling away as sweet-

An ex-spurt .- A dried-up fountain.

FRIDAY. LADIE

Mrs. J. J. Sk

The majority the street. without a short Fancy brocad olors, are show and water color The polished been a mania, silver and bras

The new im-bright and sho strongly contra Nearly all th names from DI garnet, ruby, Madame De

ery practical the present sty should be short boots, that pol trained skirts a ing-skirts. some seasons p tively going to only offer a sur the front and s only appearanties and decorate A rich costu and old gold s of striped silk

up by loops of The sides hav bows of silk at The Louis XV chased gold by straight, and t is cut away at three plaits of each side. The and plain silk A very fash the skirt is tri polonaise with bows of cardi

and collar are with silk emb drapped und shades. A Berlin ha up on one sid with narrow athers and

Another h

with garnet-golden cable mine roses at Also a hat velvet, trimn crimson wing The follow namented w trimmings of

star of whi

Another ha

walnut, a teen), bake Steamed

Cottage I flour, three teaspoonsfu Cream fo sugar, half until thick lemon or French 7 tapioca and begins to m grees, and add a wel

preparation is suitable f

Stewed

apples, tak injure the baking-disl boiling su pint of wa side each a done, but i lemon-peel and betwee This dish i Eliza's S roast beef or poultry a few da

> barley, a lespoonful of a little to delicious, renewed feu many We hea be very ri weather. tenth day mother, t them ten previousl sack and

there for minutes, never hav

increasin wrath of