

BLESSING A BELL FOR COTE ST. PAUL CATHOLIC CHURCH.

SERMON BY REV. JAMES MURPHY.

On Sunday, the 11th inst., several of our Catholic citizens could be seen wending their way towards the Tanneries for the purpose of attending at the benediction of a bell for the Cote St. Paul Catholic church. The ceremonies were announced to have commenced at half-past two, and about this time two brass bands came playing from the direction of the city. On entering the church we were informed that owing to that edifice being unfinished the ceremonies would take place in the basement or school room. Accordingly, we went in there and through the kindness of one of the fathers secured a seat near the pulpit. Before three o'clock the Church was densely crowded and very large numbers from the city and other places were greatly disappointed in being unable to gain admission. A sermon such as that given by Father Murphy is not an every-day occurrence and consequently those excluded felt the disappointment doubly. The bell which weighs about 700 lbs and is from the firm of Jones & Hitchcock, Troy, N. Y., was raised on a dais in front of the altar nicely trimmed with French flags awaiting the sacred ceremony which was about to take place. Rev. Mr. Moreau, grand vicar, Bishop's Palace, was the officiating priest and among the other clergy present were Rev. Mr. Charbonneau cure, Rev. J. Salmon, Rev. Mr. Bonissant and Mareschal of Joutas, Rev. F. Pelletier, O. M. I., Rev. A. Valois, Rev. O. Suire, Rev. J. Murphy, &c.

The sponsors, who numbered 27, occupied two rows of seats in front of the altar and outside the bell. Amongst the number were Dr. Hingston, Mrs. Converse, Rev. P. Lapierre, Madam P. Dunn, A. Desjardins, M. P., and Mrs. Desjardins, Hon. Senator Dumouchel, and Mrs. Dumouchel, O. J. Devlin and Mrs. Devlin, Dr. Joseph Lenoir and Mrs. Lenoir, Dr. Aubry and Mrs. Aubry, C. S. Rodier Esq., Andre Lapierre, Esq., Madam G. Roland, &c., &c.

About three o'clock the Rev. James Murphy of Wicklow, Ireland, and now Professor of Theology in Terrebonne college, ascended the pulpit and delivered the following eloquent discourse on the bell which it is needless to state was listened to with the greatest attention throughout—

Perhaps, my Brethren, the saddest thing in this world is an unrequited love. The world itself seems as if it knew no sadder. It is the history of such a love even as shadowed in poor romance, that has always drawn the most precious and the most abundant tears. Now God's love for man—the one true "romance of real life"—is the most pathetically unrequited of all. And it is unrequited in the worst of ways. The keenest stab to a lover's tenderness is that even his very presence is ignored. But God's presence we are ignoring every day. We walk along our city streets, see the men and women, carriages and carts, but of the God Who waits and watches at every corner for some great heart to come and love Him, we find no sign. It was so in the old days, when He sobbed out agonisingly, "What, O my people, have I done to you that all day long I stretch forth my arms and you despise me; and pass me by?" It is so, in the new days when, love having deepened into the solemn silence of a settled sorrow, He speaks no more. Now, my Brethren, what lends the case its overwhelming pathos, is that God is a Lover, so true and tender, so generous and forbearing, that He never, till all is over, quite completely despairs. He makes large allowances for our sickness and folly. Even when we have, with all coldness and contempt, dismissed Him, He does not take us exactly at our word. At unexpected moments when we are less foolish and less hard, He puts Himself across our way. And even when our shameless insults have driven Him into the exile of a far land He yet leaves with us many tender tokens of His old affection, whereby perhaps we may sometimes remember Him, over which perhaps we may shed our tears. The daily sacrifice the more than daily sacrifices, the numberless offices with which the Church fills up the year; even the inanimate things around us, the seas that proclaim His power, the stars that speak His glory, the seasons that march obedient to His bidding, all these, my all that the world and the Church contain, He leaves us as souvenirs of Himself, with a dim far-off hope that one day or other our hearts may change, and we may think of Him not unkindly, and with some such hope does He give us our bell to-day. For, my Brethren, with no small or shallow meaning, but with a purpose high as Heaven, deep as the divine counsels, is our bell raised up and blessed amongst us. High above us it is lifted, nearer to Heaven than we, and there it is stationed as a voice to speak soon to us the messages of the Most High. I shall not be guilty of even a pardonable exaggeration if I call it an Apostle, sent to you in these last times. For, behold it—what it is! "True metal it is and precious as any Apostle should be, with the righting in all its tones; passed it has, as every Apostle should pass, through the fire that tortures but still makes pure; moulded it has been, as any Apostle should be, moulded, red-hot, radiant, fiery, but docile, withal to an artist's hand. And now its trial-time is over, and meek and patient, it awaits ordination here. And yet a little while and the Church's representative will ordain it: will speak of it as of a living thing; will anoint it with holy oil even as a priest is anointed; will strengthen it with his powerful blessing; and will charge it in express words to scatter all for the evil spirits of the air, to stay the tempests, to quell the thunder, and to force the fierce lightning to pass harmless by. And not alone as a guardian of your comfort is it raised up 'twixt earth and heaven, but—*ut crearet in vobis pietatem affectum*—to strengthen and enlarge your piety and devotion. But I ascribe to it more defined power. I represent it to you as God's voice preaching solemnly through all the year, never weary of flinging forth its allotted messages, but, strong in the benediction it receives to-day, proclaiming the great truth that the earth's true glory is not departed, that Eden's true fruit and flowers are not all destroyed, for that angels are ever hovering white-winged around us, that round and round is our poor earth wrapped with a heaven of stars and of starry souls, that a noble God is in the universe, nay, is even in this parish of the Tanneries, and speaks to it and smiles upon it, and with his love it makes beautiful for ever and for evermore. For, my Brethren, think you what sermons our Bell will preach. You will hear it, for instance, of a Sunday morning. For no change in funds or fashions or families or nations will it care, but evermore will it announce unfailingly, week after week, the advent of the Lord's own Day, the day of respite for the sons of men, when God comes out specially to meet the children and gather them about His family table and give great and generous and glorious cheer. And shall our Sunday morning Bell be heard unheeded? My Brethren, I do not fear it. The earnest Christian man shall hear it and shall bless it as he hears, for he shall distinguish in its loyal voice the promise of his own great rest and his own great reward; the indolent man shall hear it and it shall shake him

from his indolence, for it shall give him awful warning that the night comes quickly when work will be wanted and work can be no more the frivolous person shall hear it and even she with her self-pleased face shall once in a way be solemn for the awful truth that the Lord sees her and is not charmed by her face and is really thinking of touching her sternly upon the shoulder, shall be ringing in her ears; may even the man of sin whose feet have long since gone far away from the path of Christian practice, shall hear our Bell and hearing shall have his heart stirred and his eyes moistened by memories of better and brighter days; and all, the worker and the idler, the frivolous person and the man of sin, shall, hearing our Apostle announce the hour of sacrifice, rise up in great awe and trembling, knowing it is God Himself who from His high watch-tower commands and calls. And then again what a sermon from our Vesper Bell! The old evening has come abroad, and with him the deep stillness and the dark calm that beseech old age, when, listen! our unfailing Apostle up on high bids us gather with song and music to praise the Lord. And shall we not gather? Again my Brethren I do not fear. We that would pass the evening over foolish books of maudlin sentiment; we that would give it up to perilous appointments; we that would devote it to shameful dance and lascivious music; we that would degrade it with drunkenness and debauchery; shall, hearing the voice of our Vesper Bell, come forth and show the world that we have a God in Whom we mean to pride ourselves; a God Whom we mean to praise; and unto Him with full voices and full hearts shall we tell that our souls do magnify the Lord and our spirits rejoice in God our Saviour. And then the evening may deepen into night; but we shall be calmly happy beneath the solemn star. And yet once more what a sermon from our Marriage Bell! Even the best of us, my Brethren, must at times be gloomy, and pleasant people often twist us with our gloom. We cannot help it. The pleasant people do not always live so as to make their lives a cheering spectacle. Wolfish calumny, monkey spite, swinish lust, we find in plenty; but of love pure and perfect, true and tender, we sometimes find not many signs. We are besides true children of our mother and Nature, and her face is not always a face of smiles. The heaven is often dark and clouds defile it, and the sea sob and the winds moan, and the rains seem driving athwart the world, the tears of God for a lost humanity, and then—what wonder!—are our hours gloomy and our souls seem drifting to a dire despair; but hark! our rings our Marriage Bell, and then we know that a noble God is with us still, has brought yet two other hearts in pure love together, has joined the lives of two others of our race, has blessed them, has bidden them to go forth to show the world by the splendour of their happiness that Christianity is not cruel, that Christians are not slaves, and that no glory of love dreamed of by the poets but finds itself eclipsed before the magnificence of affection which Christian marriage sanctions and sanctifies. And then is our gloom ended, and despair can hold our hearts no more. We have seen the shadow of love on earth; we know its sun and substance must be in heaven. And so we let the pleasant people twist us as they please, for the Lord loves us and all is well. But my Brethren, there is yet, one other sermon and far other music in our blessed Bell. I have called it an Apostle; it must tell the truth, and because it must tell the truth therefore must it announce to you not only the pleasant things, but also the painful things, in the lot of humanity. And therefore hark to our burial bell! The soul is with its God; the body is being borne to its native clay. Our bell knows all; even it, the fearless preacher, Death's presence has struck with a mighty awe; and so, sadly and slowly as though pondering upon eternity, it had forgotten time, very sadly and very slowly it tolls out its warnings of death and doom. No better preacher than it, my Brethren, because no truer. We may grasp at riches, and our arms be filled; we may toil for honours, and our brows be crowned; we may pride ourselves upon ourselves upon our beauty, and be indeed beautiful; we may be confident of our royal genius, and be indeed true kings of light; but ah, my Brethren, have fallen, and our heads are bowed, and we feel upon our foreheads the ash of last Ash-Wednesday, for that solemn voice, rolling slowly across our souls, came from the tongue of our burial bell. And when our new apostle preaches in that stern fashion, there is no one of us that does not discern and dread his doom. And so on, my Brethren, in a thousand other ways, will you receive instruction from the meek, mild teacher that to-day is given you. Many a sinner will call it into repentance; many a saint will it excite to yet higher efforts for his soul's perfection. Many a man whom riches are ruling will it make wise and humble and wide of heart; many a man whom poverty is driving to despair will it save and gladden with messages from that poor, poor Boy, whose birth our Christmas bell shall announce across the snow. To all, native and stranger, will it be a trusty counsellor and a firm friend. But to strangers will it be something more. To them, who cannot claim the sonship of this beautiful land, it will bear memories and messages of other bells not less truthful and other lands not less beautiful far away. As the Frenchman hears our bell he shall think with pride of that glorious nation whose fame has rung out over all the world whose noble sons have filled all lands with deathless deeds, whose magnificent missionaries changed this once wild Indian waste into the City of Mary and for one Mount Royal which nature gave, raised up a hundred altars, true Mountains of the King. As the Englishman hears our bell he shall remember with bitterness that for many a year the bells of his own great land have been either jarring or sorrowfully silent, but short shall be his bitterness, for soon shall he bethink him that grandeur is even now dawning, and that the great Anglo-Saxon Church, steady and strong and stubborn, is up on her feet once more! And O Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, then that art smallest and yet not smallest amongst the princes of my people, as the Irish exile hears our bell, what, O my countrymen, shall you and I remember! Bitter days when our bells were voiceless and our fathers met together in awful silence to serve God among the lonely hills! Bloody days when our towers were torn and our bells were rounded off into long black cannon mouths, to belch forth thunder and roar for death! Ah, my Brethren, none of these things shall we remember, but only the loyal hearts that stood so fast in the days of danger; then we shall be proud; only the far-off friends that are now listening to the bells of Ireland, and then we shall shed our tears; only the overwhelming Divine love which has given us such a glory, and then we shall humbly and simply, after the manner of our people, give thanks to God that we, too, are children of that mighty mother of many destinies, the Holy Island beyond the seas? And so you all, Canadian, French, English, Irish, shall have a friend and counsellor in the tower here. And speaking to you all but one great language, it shall make of all but one great people. And as one great people you shall know how to use it. As men who respect your new Apostle you shall hear its voice and follow its counsel, not marring with strife its solemn music, nor shaming with sin its priestly presence, but living as it will live, high, heroic, half-heavenly lives, trusting its fidelity through all your days, believing, too, that when your days are done, it at least shall be discovered faithful, and that when you can defend yourselves no longer, it at least shall have a good word for your memory, announcing solemnly to all the city that though midnight has come, and your lights are quenched, and you can see and speak no more,

yet the Lord has you in His holy keeping, and all is well.

At the conclusion the Rev. Vicar gave a summary of the sermon in French for the benefit of those who did not understand English. He then with the assistant priest went through the sacred ceremony of baptizing the bell and christened it "Paul Pierre Alfred Marie Henry." The ceremony being over he first rung the bell himself, then the assisting priests, thirty the sponsors and lastly by the greater number of those present. Subscriptions amounting to about \$500 were handed in. The St. Gabriel and St. Henry brass bands attended and after playing a collection of sacred music brought the day's doings to a happy conclusion by giving that soul stirring air "St. Patrick's Day." L.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND OPERA COMPANIES.

The Dublin Italian Opera season of 1874 will not be forgotten by the Irish population of that city for some time. Baffé's opera "Il Talismano" was produced at the Theatre Royal, and one of the scenes in the first act of the opera is an imitation of Catholic practices, and of a solemn rite of the Catholic Church. There is a representation of a chapel, with an altar, lighted candles, and other ornaments such as are used in Catholic places of worship. Acolytes are swinging censers to and fro. A procession of "nuns" enters, and the ballet-girls who compose it "sing hymns in a discordant and disgusting manner." On the faith of an eye-witness who gave the above account of the proceedings, His Eminence Cardinal Cullen denounced it as a sacrilege and a profanity, and the result was on the following night this scene was withdrawn, and it is not likely that it will be ever again renewed in Dublin.

On Sunday a Pastoral was read in all the Catholic churches in this city cautioning Catholics under pain of mortal sin not to attend at the Theatre Royal while a French Opera Bouffe Company are performing there. It is not likely that our French brethren for whom the Pastoral was specially intended, will go contrary to the directions of the Bishop. We trust also that our English speaking friends will strictly obey it.—L.

THE SYLLABUS.—To-day we begin to publish a correct translation of the Syllabus, with notes which we have carefully compiled from the *Dublin Review*. We will continue to publish it in parts, and thus, at the end of a few weeks, a reliable English text of this important document will be in the possession of every reader of the TRUE WITNESS.—M. J. W.

FATHER MATHEW.—We have to thank Mr. P. Donahoe of the Boston Pilot, for an elegantly executed Chromo of the Rev. Father Mathew. The lovers of temperance and Irishmen in particular should never forget the services of this patriotic Priest, and we are sure the subscribers of the *Pilot* will feel deeply gratified for receiving such an invaluable present. We shall take care to have it nicely framed and placed alongside others who worked with Father Mathew for the good of their country.

BROWN'S QUARTERLY REVIEW.—Last Series.—Vol. II, No. IV.—October, 1874.

The current number is greatly taken up with replies to objections that have been urged against certain expressions which appeared in the last issue of the learned Doctor's Review. We regret that it should be so, and that any occasion should be found for renewing old controversies. Of the Doctor's zeal, and sound Catholic heart there can be no more doubt than there can be of his learning and of the services which by his powerful pen, he has rendered to the cause of religion. It is with pain therefore that we see him in his old age obliged to take up his pen in self-defence for we do not believe that *an old* man can be opposed to a devotion so highly approved of by the Church, that recommends itself so forcibly to every Catholic heart, as is the devotion to the Sacred Heart. He who can speak slightly of such a devotion must expect to provoke the opposition of Catholics. The following are the contents of the current number—

1. Answer to Objections; 2. Controversy with Protestants; 3. The Problem of Casuality; 4. Authority in Matters of Faith; 5. Letter to the Editor; 6. The Outlook at Home and Abroad; 7. Literary Notices and Criticisms.

Queen's Musical Visitor for October commences a new volume, and is fully up to its usual standards. This number opens with an interesting chapter from the life of "Mendelssohn." A delightful musical story follows. "The Fallacy of overlapping Registers" offers in plain terms, an explanation of the evils of many systems of vocal culture. The "correspondence" department is entertaining, and "Pleasant Riderhood's Pleasantries" are full of life and laughter. "October," a poem by D.M. Jordan, possesses great beauty of language and originality of thought. The Miscellaneous and Editorial departments furnish much sound and useful reading, while the "Musical Hopper" and "Personal Notes" are sustained with unflagging interest. The musical contents embrace two new songs, a mazurka and a waltz—eleven pages of music, the cost of which would be not less than \$1.30, if bought at the music stores. The price of the Visitor is \$1.50 a year. Specimen copy sent on application to the publishers, JOHN CHURCH & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION.

At 1.15 o'clock Monday morning the alarm rang out from box No. 1 for a fire at the time raging furiously in a section of one of the magnificent blocks erected by the Nuns of the Hotel Dieu on their property on St. Sulpice street; this portion was occupied by John McArthur & Son, dealers in paints, oils, chemicals, varnishes, &c., who are estimated to have had the largest and most complete stock in their line in the city. The flames when the firemen arrived had made great headway, and were darting in immense volumes from the opposite sides of the building. The entire brigade was speedily on the spot, and every means at their disposal was vigorously employed; ere the fire could be extinguished which was not until after five o'clock a.m. the two sections occupied by the firm mentioned were completely destroyed—portions of the massive walls alone remaining; also the roof the section facing St. Sulpice street, occupied by Messrs. Delisle Brothers & McGill, hardware merchants, while the other side was seriously damaged. About four o'clock it was discovered that the roof of a store of the south side of St. Paul street, and occupied by P. M. Galarneau & Co., was on fire. A section of the brigade was detailed to attend to it, and after infinite trouble having to force their way through suffocating smoke in the flats, they reached the roof, and found a sort of half-manusard, made of pine and dry as tinder, burning briskly, having caught fire from a spark. It

was with difficulty the fire was put out and luckily, as once it had headway, there would, between the two big conflagrations, have been a clean sweep of all that section of the city. As it was the fire, considering its hold when the brigade got to work, was confined within very narrow limits and extinguished speedily. The brigade worked well and bravely and deserve much credit for having saved so much valuable property. No one was hurt at the fire, though several narrow escapes occurred. The losses may be estimated at about \$250,000. The members of the fire brigade desire to return thanks to the nuns living near by in St. Jean Baptiste street for their kindness in providing hot coffee and a substantial breakfast for them after the fire, and which they stood much in need of.

ACCIDENT.—On Monday, Michael Heelen, who resides with his cousin at 135 Nazareth street, was in company with a carter from St. Jean Baptiste Village, named Oliver Holmes. It appears they both took a little too much liquor, and while coming near the corner of St. Antoine and Cemetery streets, a load of sand being on the cart at the time, Heelen fell on the road, and before the horse could be stopped the wheels rolled over his body. Dr. Bourque was in immediate attendance, and was of opinion that one of the man's ribs was broken. He was removed last night to the Hotel Dieu.

DIED.

On Friday morning, 16th October, 1874, Emma Louisa, youngest daughter of the late Neil Shannon, aged 9 years and 10 days.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Sorel, P. T. \$; Terrebonne, M. M. 2; St. Leonard, W. D. F. 2; Hawkesbury Mills, D. D. 2; Island Pond, V. T. Rev. J. D. 2; St. Andrews, Rev. G. A. H. 2; Newbury, H. M. 3; Bongards Corners, J. F. 4; St. Elie, Rev. J. B. 2; St. Catherine's, J. W. K. 4; Lonsdale, D. M. 2; Beauharnois, J. Q. 2; St. Stephen, N. B. A. H. 2; A. M. 4.
Per Rev. L. G. Bell Ewart—Self, 2; Brentwood, D. G. 2.
Per M. T. Richmond Hill—Edgley, T. F. 2.
Per C. D. Hamilton—J. M. 2; T. L. 2; W. H. 2; D. S. 2; W. K. 2; Dundas, J. B. 2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Flour & brl. of 196 lb.—Pollards	\$3.50 @ \$3.75
Superior Extra	5.00 @ 5.75
Extra	0.00 @ 0.00
Fine	4.25 @ 4.50
Strong Bakers'	5.00 @ 5.40
Middlings	3.75 @ 4.00
U. C. long hour, per 100 lbs.	2.20 @ 2.30
City bags, (delivered)	2.40 @ 2.50
Onmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs.	5.25 @ 5.30
Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs.	0.87 @ 0.90
Pease, per bushel of 56 lbs.	1.06 @ 1.08
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs.	0.93 @ 0.95
Lard, per lbs.	0.16 @ 0.16 1/2
Cheese, per lbs.	0.13 1/2 @ 0.14 1/2
do do do Finest new	0.00 @ 0.00
Pork—New Mess	25.75 @ 26.00
Ashes—Pots.	0.10 @ 0.00
Firsts	6.50 @ 6.55
Pearls—Firsts	7.30 1/2 @ 7.35

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Wheat, fall, per bush.	\$0.98	1.05
do spring	0.95	0.96
Barley	0.96	1.07
Oats	0.41	0.43
Peas	0.75	0.82
Rye	0.00	0.79
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.	7.50	7.00
Potatoes, per bus.	0.75	0.77 1/2
Butter, lb. rolls.	0.32	0.35
do large rolls.	0.27	0.30
Eggs, fresh, per doz.	0.00	0.22
do packed	0.18	0.19
Apples, per brl.	1.50	2.00
Geece, each	0.00	0.00
Turkeys	0.75	1.25
Carrots	0.00	0.06
Cabbage, per doz.	0.50	0.60
Onions, per bush.	0.00	0.06
Hay	20.00	26.00
Straw	14.00	16.00

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Flour—XXX per bbl.	6.50 to 7.00
Family " 100 "	3.50 to 3.75
Family " 100 "	3.00 to 3.25
Ex Fancy 100 "	0.00 to 0.00
GRAIN—Barley per bushel	0.95 to 0.97
Rye " "	0.72 to 0.73
Peas " "	0.82 to 0.85
Oats " "	0.73 to 0.75
Wheat " "	0.00 to 0.90
MEAT—Beef, fresh, per 100 lbs.	4.00 to 5.00
" hind " "	5.00 to 6.00
" live " "	0.00 to 0.00
" per lb. on market	0.10 to 0.12
Mutton " "	0.06 to 0.07
Veal " "	0.00 to 0.00
Ham " in store	0.17 to 0.18
Bacon " "	0.15 to 0.18
HIDES—No 1 untrimmed	5.00 to 6.00
" 2 " "	3.00 to 4.00
Lambskins	0.75 to 1.00
" pelts	0.75 to 1.10
Duckin Skins	0.30 to 0.50
Tallow	0.84 to 0.96
POULTRY—Turkeys, each	0.80 to 1.25
Geece	0.00 to 0.00
Fowls per pair	0.50 to 0.60
GENERAL—Potatoes per bushel, new	0.50 to 0.60
Butter, packed, per lb.	0.25 to 0.26
Eggs, per dozen	0.17 to 0.23
Cheese, home made	0.11 to 0.13
Hay per ton	9.00 to 12.00
Straw " "	7.00 to 9.00
Wood, on wharf	5.50 to 6.00
Coal, delivered	7.75 to 8.00
Timothy Seed, per bushel	3.00 to 3.50
Clover " "	6.50 to 7.00

J. H. SEMPLE,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER,
53 ST. PETER STREET,
(Corner of Foundling.)
MONTREAL.

May 1st, 1874. 37-52

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

In the matter of THOMAS CORY MUTTON, of the city and district of Montreal, Cabinet maker as well individually as carrying on business in partnership with FRANCIS CORY MUTTON also of the City of Montreal as cabinet makers,

An Insolvent.
I, the undersigned, Andrew B. Stewart, of the City and District of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, Merchants' Exchange Building, in the City of Montreal, on Wednesday, the eighteenth day of November next, A. D. 1874, at the hour of three of the clock in the afternoon, for the public examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend.

A. B. STEWART, Assignee.

Montreal, 12th Oct, 1874 10-2

WANTED—A Situation as TEACHER by a Young Lady, holding a Normal School Diploma, and with several years experience in Teaching. Address, stating terms, "K," True Witness Office. [10-9in]

"FITS and EPILEPSY" POSITIVELY CURED. The worst cases of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hebbard's Cure. A bottle sent Free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLE, Druggist, 814 Sixth Avenue, New York. [10-13t]

T. CULLEN,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
101 St. Joseph Street,
WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY Repaired with Despatch. All work warranted. [10-4

THE RECORD OF THE
BI-CENTENNIAL.
A Complete Resume of the Proceedings of the Celebration of the Two-Hundredth Anniversary of the Erection of the Diocese of Quebec. A Full Report of the Procession, Services, Banquet, Illumination, &c.

The magnificent SERMON OF REV. FATHER O'REILLY, the first ever preached in the English tongue in the Cathedral, will be published from the Original Notes. The SPEECH OF ARCHBISHOP LYNCH will be published from the only report taken. By W. LESLIE THOM, Editor of the Quebec Chronicle.

The volume, which has the approval of His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec, will be published early next week, and for Sale by Messrs. D. & J. SABLIER & CO. Price 25 cents. Special Edition, Illustrated by Photographs, 50 cents. [9-2

CONTENTS OF OCTOBER NUMBER:
Erie, (Poetry). Kilsheehan: a Romance. Economy. Orange, Gray and Green. (Poetry). Editorials: Catholic Education; Our Colleges; Why is a Coercion Bill now in Force in Ireland? The Home Rule Movement; The Memory of the Friends that are Gone. The Gens of Ireland. Sir Chas. Gavan Duffy (Portrait). Sir John Gray, M.P. (Portrait). Zozimus. The Fair-Plumed Island of Aran. Friends' Tributes to the Catholic Church. Brownson on the Irish Race. The Rescued Bride. The Name of Mary. Music: "The Shamrock."

PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Will be sent, Post-paid, on receipt of price.

Back Numbers Supplied.

All communications to be addressed to

F. CALLAHAN,

Printer and Publisher, 35 St. John Street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED in every town in the Dominion.

THE MONTH AND CATHOLIC REVIEW.

OCTOBER, 1874.—CONTENTS.

ARTICLES, &c.—I. Studies in Biography.—III. The Abbe de St. Cyran.—Part II: By the Rev. H. J. Colebridge. 2. Liberty and License in Religious Thought. 3. Lines from Victor Hugo: By E. P. 4. Chroniques of Catholic Missions.—III. Three Years at Onizum.—Part II. 5. Chapters from Contemporary History. V. The Persecution in Switzerland.—Part I. 6. Structure and Origin of the Athanasian Creed: By the Rev. J. Jones. Part II.—Catholic Reaction after the Council of Remini. 7. Professor Tyndall's Inaugural Address: By the Rev. J. Rickaby. 8. Xavier de Merode: By the Rev. F. Goldie.

Catholic Review.—I. Reviews and Notices. II. Selections from Foreign Periodicals. A Fortnight in Prussia (from the *Civiltà Cattolica*). 11. Old English Devotion to Our Blessed Lady. 12. *Centenary—Chester*.

Cases for Binding the 1st and 2nd Vols. of the New Series (20, 21.) may be had at the Publishers.

The "Month and Catholic Review" is sent post-free to subscribers in America on prepayment of 24s. per annum.

QUARTERLY SERIES.

NOTICE TO PURCHASERS OF COMPLETE SETS.

All the volumes of the *Quarterly Series* being now again in print, Messrs. Burns & Oates are able to offer complete sets, consisting of the ten volumes hitherto published, at a reduction of one-third of the published price. Single volumes as before.

All advertisements to be sent to Messrs. Burns & Oates, 17, Portman Street, W., London, Eng.

Subscriptions may be paid at the office of this paper.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

In the matter of GEORGE VANNER LEICESTER, of the City and District of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, Merchants' Exchange Building, in the City of Montreal, on Thursday, the nineteenth day of November next, (A. D. 1874) at the hour of three of the clock in the afternoon, for the public examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend.