Branch No. 4, London,

Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month, at eight o'clock. at their hall, Albion Block, Richmond Street. P. F. Royle, Pres. Wm. Corcoran, Recording Secretary.

C. M. B. A.

Branch 159, Ottawa.

Spiritual adv. Rev. A Paillier. O. M. I., chan. Jno. P McCarthy, pres. T J Richardson, first vice-pres. Wm. Wall, second vice pres. Jno. C Cooney, treas. John Byrnes rec. sec. P T Connolly, ass't rec. sec. C N Deitz, fin. sec. A T Gow, mar. John Foran, sr., guard Wm. H Hall, trus, J B Lynch, P Connolly, C McMorrow, Wm. Wall, Jno. C Cooney, repres. to Grand Council J P McCarthy, alt. J B Lynch.

Ottawa, Dec. 22, 1891.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record, London:

SIR—At a regular meeting of Branch 94 the enclosed resolutions were passed and carried, and, as requested, I forward the same to you for publication in your valuable paper.

M. J. O'FARRELL,
Rec. Sec. Branch 94.

Moved by Bro. Richard Tobin, seconded by Bro. Jas. Bennett,

That we the members of Branch 94, Ottawa, in regular meeting assembled, desire to place on record our intense feeling of sorrow and regret for the unexpected demise of our highly esteemed and universally respected Brother, John F. Vaughan.

Resolved, That by his death this Branch has lost one who endeared himself to us all by his frank, manly and straightforward manner and the other estimable qualities that governed his conduct through life.

Resolved, that we tender to Mrs. Vaughan for the irreparable loss she has sustained by the demise of a considerate, kind, affectionate and forgiving husband, our deep, sincere and heartfelt sympathy in her sorrowful and painful trial and beg with all humility of Him who doeth all things well to be a Father to the widow of our late Brother.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution, with the seal of our Branch attached, signed by the President and Recording Secretary, be given Mrs. Vaughan and be published in *United Canada* and CATHOLIC RECORD, and our charter be draped in mourning for the space of thirty days out of respect to the memory of him we mourn.

M. J. O'FARRELL, Rec. Sec. JOHN CASEY, President.

Moved by Bro. Thos. Kelly, seconded by Bro. J. B. Sullivan,

That this Branch desires to convey to Bro. Wm. Bambrick and wife our condolence on the death of their beloved boy at the tender age of five years, fully realizing the deep pangs of grief which they must feel at the loss of a child so bright and promising.

Resolved, that a copy of this resolution be given Bro. Bambrick, signed by the President and Recording Secretary, with the seal of our Branch attached, and be published in *United Canada* and CATHOLIC RECORD.

M. J. O'FARRELL, Rec. Sec. JOHN CASEY, President.

CHRISTMAS IN DUNNVILLE.

JOYS AND GREETINGS OF THE DAY—PROMISE OF A REDEEMER—THE NATIVITY—THE SERMONS—THE CHOIR—THE C. M. B. A.—PRIEST AND PEOPLE.

"Christmas sounds are in the air,
Mirth and music everywhere."

From time immemorial, before the Rod of Jesse blossomed, or a prophet had sung "And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah," before "Moses was," before "Abraham was," from the very cradle of the human family, even from the days of Expectancy and Eden—when the Creator of the world said to the tempter of mankind "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed: It shall bruise thy head"—the coming of the desired of all nations, which the Church celebrates with becoming pomp and joyous solemnity on the 25th of December—from the very shadow of Paradise up to the year of grace, Christmas, 1891,—the

BIRTH OF CHRIST

has always been regarded in every clime by young and old as a day precious above all other days, bringing joy and gladness to the Christian heart and sweet, never-to-be-forgotten memories to rich and poor alike!

"All hail to the days that merit more praise
Than all the rest of the year,
And welcome the nights that double delights,
As well for the poor as the peer!

Christmas is the one season of the whole year when in all Christian lands the people at large unite in a common social sentiment and in a common cause of rejoicing. It is a day of universal joy. All care is cast aside and the best and dearest impulses of the heart are brought into play. The aim seems to be to make this brief period of the year a season of joy and happiness. At other times the sharp requirements of duty and the many strong incentives to pleasure may hold sway, but these when Christmas comes must yield to the loving duties of our holy religion and the priceless joys of family reunions, for which throbs at this season the great human heart. And it was ever thus. How pregnant with the choicest blessings and redolent with the incense of hope was even the promise of a Redeemer! It inspired the ancient bards and prophets with the loftiest sentiments, it filled their hearts with sweetest consolations, and it made the patriarchs and saints of old pray, with all the ardor of their souls, for the fulfilment of the prophecy that "flesh shall see the salvation of God."

THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST.

How touching is the story of the Nativity! The Royal Sceptre had departed from the house of Judah, the seventy "weeks of years," predicted by Daniel, were drawing to a close, the fourth Roman empire, forshadowed by the prophets, was in the zenith of its power and greatness, "the gates of Janus" were closed, and peace shed its benign rays over the face of the earth, when, hid from the vulgar gaze of the giddy crowd that filled the streets of Bethlehem, far from the jarring sounds of human clamor, sheltered within the deep seclusion of a cave, amid holiest silence and profoundest peace, broken only by the soft rustlings of angel hosts and the sweet harmony of angel whispers, the Messiah Babe, warm with the "clinging glow of heaven," the Only Begotten Son of the Eternal Father, reposes upon the Virgin lap of His Maiden Mother, "unswathed." She wraps Him in the rich abundance of her unbound tresses. They golden with the touch! She folds Him in her robe of russet brown. It sparkles with the radiance of heaven! Each splintered straw of that poor couch, upon which Babe and Mother repose, takes edge of gold! Crib, beasts, ragged rockwalls, man and woman, all stand out englorified. Tenderly, with soul on fire, she folds Him to her heart and feels the heart of God Incarnate beat back to hers! In her transports of motherly joy she presses the first kiss upon the brow of her Son, a thousand times repeated! "Kiss me with the kisses of thy mouth, for thy love is sweeter than wine."

"O, woman, first to taste the apple false!
O, woman, first to kiss the Son,
And give to man more than he lost;
The brightest seraph in the band that rings the throne,
Would lay his crown down for that joy!"

Around, above, without, a host of heavenly angels sing their hymns of praise, "Glory to God on high, peace on earth to men of good will;" and thus was heralded the birth of God the Son, the second Person of the Blessed Trinity, clothed in the immaculate flesh of His Virgin Mother; *assumptio humanitatis in Deum*: the assumption of humanity into God!

MIDNIGHT MASS.

From the earliest ages of the Church, as may be seen from a sermon by Pope Gregory the Great in the sixth century, the beautiful custom of saying three Masses on Christmas day has obtained. The custom contributes to the greater glory and solemnity of the feast of the Nativity. The midnight Mass—*Messe de Minuit*—in St. Michael's Dunnville, was on this occasion very impressive, and the sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Crinion, instructive and editying. He explained that every priest was privileged to say 3 Masses on Christmas, and usually the first was celebrated at midnight, because Christ was born at night, as related in the Gospel according to St. Luke. The illuminations of the church at midnight were intended to remind us that Christ, the Light of the world, came into the darkness of unbelief to enlighten all men and bring them into the brightness and knowledge of the truth. The triple celebration of the Holy Sacrifice should remind us of the three-fold birth of the Saviour: 1, His eternal generation of the Father; 2, His birth of the Virgin Mary in time, and 3, the spiritual birth of Christ in the hearts of the faithful.

What an object of contemplation was St. Michael's on Christmas night! The church was brilliantly lighted within, while without its sacred walls all was darkness and gloom; the main altar, surmounted with a floriated cross, with its rare painting of the Crucifixion (the three Marys), was ablaze with numberless burning tapers, and at this altar the priest, the minister of the Most High, robed in rich vestments, and attended by acolytes, was officiating; in the crib, on the Epistle side of the altar, in the chapel of Our Lady, around which evergreens were caught up and festooned with choicest flowers, lay the figure of the Infant Jesus, while above, overlooking the cot, the star of Bethlehem glittering in the light, was mysteriously suspended; and in the gallery, while the world slumbered without, the softened peals of the organ and the enraptured voices of the choir were heard in songs of praise and adoration, the spacious edifice resounding with softest and sweetest melody, among which that ancient and ever welcome hymn, "Adestes Fideles," floated joyously on the air, breaking the hushed stillness of the midnight hour!

"Sacred tableau; angels smiled,
Smiled, and stepped from out the sky,
And in mid-air hovered nigh!"

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and the almost impassible roads, there was for Dunnville (as few Catholics live in the town) a large congregation at High Mass. The sermon on the Incarnation was preached by Rev. Father Crinion, and it goes without saying, was a most able, lucid and eloquent exposition of Catholic belief in that most stupendous mystery of religion—the hypostatic union of God and man—the treasure-house of His love, in which all the mercies and graces of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost for erring humanity are enshrined. He treated the subject on Christmas Day under the head, "Our Divine Lord through His Incarnation has satisfied a three-fold yearning aspiration of the human heart, 1, to hear; 2, to see; and 3, to draw near, and and actually touch, God." No report of mine, however full, could do justice to the gifted preacher on this inspiring theme under its three-fold aspect. It was a masterpiece of pulpit eloquence, and held the congregation spell bound. At Vespers, in the evening, he continued the sermon, showing that "Our Divine Lord through His Incarnation has reconciled God with man by making adequate atonement for the fall of Adam." And on the Sunday after Christmas he concluded one of the most strikingly beautiful, convincing and impressive discourses it has ever been the good fortune of your correspondent to hear, demonstrating "that Christ, the second and better Adam, by His Incarnation, restores to us all that we lost through the fall of Adam." As on Christmas, so it was on the last two occasions, the attention of his hearers never flagged for a moment, but, on the contrary, as the preacher developed the choicest, and most eloquent and luminous language the congregation grew more and more deeply absorbed. The salutary impressions left on the minds of every one present cannot fail to be lasting, and with the blessing of Heaven must produce fruits conducive to their welfare in time and eternity.

THE CHOIR,

under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Riddell of Waterloo, who also presided at the organ, rendered Peter's Mass in D in excellent style at 10:30 High Mass on Christmas Day and the Sunday following. At the Offertory Mrs. Riddell sang with fine effect Lambillott's beautiful Christmas hymn, "Pastores." Grand Musical Vespers were sung each evening at 7:30, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, during which Mrs. Riddell gave some choice selections appropriate for the season. So much pleased was the rev. pastor with the quality of the music and singing that he thanked the choir from the altar, with special mention of Mrs. Riddell for her able assistance, adding, in his kindly way, that the musical service rendered would have done credit to a cathedral choir.

C. M. B. A., BRANCH 123.

As in most parishes throughout Canada there is a flourishing branch of the above admirable society at Dunnville, embracing, as in other places where they exist, the soldiery of the Church Militant. Much good is being accomplished through the instrumentality of this grand Catholic organization, and it has the best wishes of all right-thinking men for its permanent prosperity. The officers for the year 1892 are: Representative to Grand Council and President, Rev. J. E. Crinion, elected by acclamation; 1st Vice-Pres., Jeremiah Barry; 2nd Vice-Pres., John Flanagan; Treas., James Barry; Rec. Sec., M. J. Cleary; Ass't Rec. Sec., J. J. Corcoran; Fin. Sec., Joseph Egan; Marshal, Joseph Barry; Guard, Rich. Sasse; and the Trustees are, Messrs. Joseph Egan, James Barry and M. J. Cleary.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISHIONERS

have heard with a feeling of universal joy that their much-beloved pastor, Rev. Father Crinion, who has with such good results ministered to their spiritual wants during the the past six years, will not leave them for the present, and during the brief sojourn of your correspondent many were the evidences he noticed of the great respect, love and veneration entertained for him by his grateful people—a feeling in which every citizen of this town who is honored by his acquaintance shares, without distinction of creed or nationality.

RESURGAM.

Dunnville, Dec. 31, 1891.

ST. JOSEPH'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, LONDON.

The Sisters of St. Joseph return sincere thanks to the many friends whose unstinting generosity prompted them to place so many good things in their hands for those under their care at Mount Hope.

Following are the names and offerings of each:

Mrs. E. O'Brien, a goose; Mrs. Bowers, a turkey; Timothy Howe, a quarter of beef; Mrs. Ranahan, a dozen loaves fruit bread; Mrs. M. Durkin, Hill street, a turkey; Mrs. C. Dewan, a roast of beef; Miss Burns, a goose, a bag of potatoes and a roast of beef; James Wilson, grocer, a turkey, a goose, two sides smoked bacon, a ham and a bag of oranges; F. McNeil, a cwt. of flour; D. Bradley, 50 lbs of flour; Mrs. P. Pocock, a barrel of flour; M. Twomey, Windsor, $10; Mrs. Hoban, 2; Ferguson & Co., grocers, a turkey; J. Roche, a turkey and a pair of ducks; Mrs. D. McCarthy, turkey; Mrs. G. Robinson, a turkey; Mrs. Garlick, a goose; Mr. Toohey, butcher, 25 lbs roast beef; Mrs. M. Gould, 5; Mrs. J. Durkin, a turkey and box of candy; Mrs. T. Coffey, $5; J. H. Flood, $2; Mr. Moule, two boxes apples, a case of honey, pail of jelly, a whole cheese and lot of figs; Mrs. O'Connel, $3; Mrs. Mulkern, sr., a turkey and a leg of lamb; Mrs. Dicknother, a turkey; Mrs. John Keary, a turkey; Mrs. Thos. Farrell, a turkey; P. McGlade, a lot of oranges, nuts, candy and dates; Mrs. M. Flaherty, a turkey; Mrs. Long, $2; Mrs. Beecher, a barrel of apples; Mrs. C. Davis, Tecumseh House, a barrel of flour; J. Garvey, a quarter of beef; Irish Benevolent Society, 20 loaves of bread, a lot of broken biscuit and a quantity of groceries; Mrs. P. Mulkern, a turkey and a smoked ham; M. Masuret, grocer, a large and valuable lot of groceries, consisting of candy, nuts, soap, rice, raisins, figs, starch, blue, syrup and fluid extract of beef; D. Daly & Son, quarter of beef, a turkey, bag of apples, a bag of oranges, a box of candy, and a bag of grapes; Mrs. Rogers, 2 loaves of bread; Mrs. J. B. Murphy, a turkey; Mr. Butler, a turkey; Mrs. Hackett, 20 quarts of milk; D. Regan, a quarter of beef; Mrs. Coughlin, Glanworth, a turkey and dozen oranges; St Andrew's Society, sugar, flour, tea and bread; Mr. Bradford, a large lot of buns and cakes; Mrs. E. Meredith, a turkey and dozen of oranges; Mrs. J. H. Johnson, a turkey; Mrs. O'Byrne, $3; P. Clary, $10; Mrs. P. Clary, a crock of best butter; M. O'Mara, a turkey, a pair of chickens, 2 pairs of quail, a lot of pork and head cheese; J. P. O'Higgins, a turkey; Mrs. Grant, 20 loaves of bread; Wilson & Ranahan, grocers, a turkey, 2 dozen oranges and a bag of candy; Adams & Co., grocers, 10 lbs currants, 10 lbs raisins, 25 lbs barley, 25 lbs rice and box of tea; Mr. Dewan, a bag of apples and bag of potatoes; Miss Fitzgibbons, a smoked ham; Mr. McCormick, of McCormick Manuf'g Co., 2 boxes soda biscuits and 10 lbs candy; Mrs. Kennedy, a leg of lamb; Ladies of Sacred Heart, a web of flannel.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

Hamilton Times.

Gounod's Solemn Mass in G. was sung in public last night by the choir of St. Mary's cathedral, under the direction of Mr. O'Brien. The choir was assisted by a sextette of strings, led by George Fox. Mr. O'Brien, besides directing the singers, played the piano accompaniments.

The sacred concert took place in the parish hall, adjoining the cathedral, which was well filled with an appreciative and attentive audience. Bishop Dowling honored the occasion by his presence. The hall is not a very good place to give a concert in, the ceiling being quite low and the long room divided by folding-doors; the singers therefore were under some disadvantage in their efforts to do justice to the noble music of the Mass.

The Messe Solennelle is one of Gounod's earlier compositions. It was written some time between 1845 and 1850, when he was living in Paris and studying for holy orders. That period of the great Frenchman's life was marked by intense religious feeling, and this Mass is the art-expression of that period. It is an almost perfect specimen of church-music—elevated in spirit, intensely devotional in tone, and full of exquisite melody, notably in the *Sanctus* and *Agnus Dei*. It is far different from the church music of Cherubini, Lambillotte and others of the French school, which are almost operatic in style; this Mass is more like the simple and lofty music of Palestrina, and resembles still more the severe and noble style of Gluck. Gounod had written operas and church music before the Messe Solennelle was produced, but it was this work which brought him prominently before the musical world. It was first produced in January of 1851, at a concert in St. Martin's church, London, and excited much discussion in the English press, which was divided in opinion as to the merit of the work. The discussion was carried to Paris, and thus Gounod's name became famous some time before he earned immortality by writing Faust. It is rather singular that Gounod's three great materpieces of sacred composition—the Messe Solennelle, The Redemption, and Mors et Vita were first heard in England.

It requires a large chorus to do full justice to the beauties of the Messe Solennelle, and the cathedral choir can hardly be said to have given a perfectly satisfactory interpretation of them last night. However, the exacting music was, upon the whole, well and creditably sung. The solos were taken by Miss M. Kelly, soprano; James McPherson, tenor, and J. F. Egan, basso. Mr. Egan's solo, the Domine in the Gloria, was the best of the solos.

The Mass will be sung in the cathedral on Christmas day. It will then be heard to much better advantage, for the orchestra will be larger and the instrumental accompaniment will be strengthened and enriched by the organ.

Between the Gloria and the Credo George Fox played a violin solo "Wieniawski's Legende" with his usual success.

Bishop Dowling accepted Mr. O'Brien's invitation to make a few remarks and delivered a pleasant little address. His Lordship pointed out that the Church had been, and still was, the mother and muse of the arts. The noblest art-expressions of the Middle Ages, the greatest paintings which the world has known, and the unequalled Gothic cathedrals of Europe, owed their existence to her. In music it was the same. The Church had produced the greatest musicians—a Palestrina, a Haydn, a Mozart, a Gounod, and many others, who had composed some of their sublimest works for her use and for the glory of God. His Lordship pleasantly reminded George Fox of the fact that he had been baptized by Father Dowling, and also dwelt with pleasure on the memory of a solo that Mr. Egan had sung ever so many years ago, when both His Lordship and the soloist were somewhat younger than they are now, and he remarked that he could detect no sign of deterioration in Mr. Egan's voice and vocalism. His Lordship complimented the choir on having so admirably sung to the glory of God in the languages of Cicero and Demosthenes.

The concert was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the Queen."

THE CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

The services in the Catholic churches were of unusual interest. In St. Mary's Cathedral the Masses begun at 6 o'clock, at which hour the children gathered and made the service more interesting with their sweet song. Neligan's orchestra was also present. The congregation was unusually large in spite of the fact that it was yet dark as midnight, damp and gloomy. The other Masses were at 7, 7:30, 8 and 9 o'clock. At 10:30 Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Bishop Dowling, assisted by Rev. Father McEvay as high priest, Rev. Father Hinchey, deacon; Rev. Father Coty, sub-deacon, and Rev. Fathers Clarkson and Donnelly, deacons of honor. The Mass was Gounod's "Messe Solennelle," which was given in the parish hall the previous Friday. It was beautifully rendered, the orchestra, led by Mr. Geo. Fox, doing excellent work. Mr. D. J. O'Brien conducted. At the close of the service Bishop Dowling gave the Papal Benediction. In the evening grand musical Vespers were given by the choir and orchestra.

At St. Patrick's Church Masses were held at 7, 7:30, 8 and 9 o'clock. At High Mass at 10:30 Weber's Mass was sung, Misses Sullivan, Cox, Griffin and Stewart and Messrs. F. A. and A. T. Filgiano taking the solo parts. An efficient orchestra, consisting of Miss Littlehales and W. Anderson, first violins; Messrs. W. Pratt and G. Hutton, second violins; S. Littlehales, viola; J. Burns, double bass; J. Anderson, flute, and W. Ryan, clarionet, accompanied the choir. Mr. J. F. Morrissey played the organ and conducted, and to him is due much praise for the really excellent manner in which the work was produced.

High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Craven, and Rev. Father Lynch preached from the text, "And the word was made flesh and dwelt among us."

In the evening Musical Vespers were sung. Miss Annie Schumacher sang the beautiful solo, "Salva Marie."

There were large congregations at both services.

At St. Lawrence church there were Masses at 7, 8 and 9 o'clock. Bishop Dowling officiated at High Mass at 9:30 o'clock. He briefly addressed the congregation, offering them the greetings of the season. Parts of Mozart's 12th Mass were produced by the efficient choir.

Rev. Father Brady, the newly-appointed priest of the parish, entered upon his duties and made his first address to his people. He said that in obedience to his Bishop he had become their pastor unexpectedly to himself and to them. He hoped to find the congregation as he had found them when working among them from business, became so helpless that I could not walk a step without my crutches, and sometimes the pain was something awful. About June, however, I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using the first box felt such a beneficial effect from them that I continued to use them ever since with the result that the terrible pains I used to suffer from have vanished, and with the exception of a gentle little dart at rare intervals, I might never know I had ever suffered with them. Since using the pills I get to sleep early and sleep as soundly and peacefully as a baby all night through. I can also walk a dozen steps or so without my crutches." And to illustrate, the old gentleman got up and walked across the room and back again to his seat alongside the reporter. "Now I couldn't do that at all before last June," continued he, and the pills are certainly the pleasantest medicine to take that I ever tried. I would advise any one who is troubled with an affliction any way similar to mine, or who is suffering from any nervous disease, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

THEY SELL RAPIDLY.

Mr. J. A. Barr, the well-known Hamilton druggist, says that the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing. Last winter he purchased one dozen boxes. This was his first order. Since then he has sold 2,880 boxes of the pills, and every day the demand is increasing. He sells at least two dozen per day. The same story comes from other druggists in Hamilton.

The other day Mrs. Martin, of Ferguson Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., called at Mr. John A. Barr's drug establishment and asked for a box of Pink Pills. She had a little girl with her in a perambulator, and while the mother was in the store the child climbed out over the side of the carriage. The mother laughed over the incident and remarked: "If it were not for Pink Pills my baby would never have been able to do that. To those in the drug store Mrs. Martin narrated the wonderful cure which had been effected by Pink Pills in the cure of her infant. When about a year old the baby became paralyzed, and the anxious parents consulted the best doctors in the city, but their treatment was of no avail. The little one was not able to move hand or foot, and for a time the case was considered a hopeless one. Seeing an advertisement in the Hamilton *Times*, of the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Martin procured a box and before the youngster had taken all it contained, a marked improvement in her condition was noticed. The paralysis disappeared and the little one's appetite returned. The parents' hearts were delighted with the result. It was while buying the second box that the child scrambled out of the carriage on to the sidewalk. The mother told Mr. Barr that the paralysis had resulted from teething. A representative of the *Times* who investigated the case discovered that the little girl is now walking around in the best of health.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a scientific preparation used successfully for many years in the private practice of a physician of high standing. They are given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry or overwork. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100)—by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. McCarthy, Prescott.

The death of Mrs. John McCarthy, of Prescott, has caused widespread sorrow. She was a Catholic wife and mother of the noble kind, imbued with all those instincts which impart a continual blessing and a joy amongst a household. She died, as she had lived, in the bosom of Holy Church. To her sorrowing relatives we offer our condolence, and most fervently do we pray that her soul may now be accorded a place amongst the blessed.

Miss Annie M. Quinn, London.

We regret exceedingly to chronicle the death of Miss Annie M. Quinn, second daughter of Patrick J. and Mary Quinn, Colborne street, this city. Deceased had been suffering for a considerable time, and, despite the best medical skill and the careful nursing of fond parents, death claimed her as the old year was leaving and the new year was opening before us. Miss Quinn was deservedly beloved by those who knew her. She was a most fervent daughter of Holy Church. Her ways were kindly and loving. Her every thought and act were characterized by a gentleness and a goodness which leads us to the belief that a happy new year opened to her in the everlasting home of joy and gladness.

Requiem High Mass was celebrated in the cathedral on Monday morning for the repose of her soul, after which the remains were conveyed to St. Peter's cemetery for interment.

To her parents and other relatives we extend our heartfelt condolence. May God comfort them in their sorrow!

MARKET REPORTS.

London, Jan. 7.—GRAIN (per cental)—Red winter, 1.45 to 1.52; white, 1.45 to 1.52; spring 1.45 to 1.52; rye, 90 to 1.10; barley, malt, 90 to 1.00; barley, feed, 85; oats, 91 to 92; peas, 95 to 1.00; beans, bush., 90 to 1.15.

POULTRY (dressed)—Fowls, per lb., 6 to 7; fowls, pr., 40 to 70; ducks, pr., 55 to 90; ducks, lb., 5 to 6; geese, each, 50 to 65; geese, lb., 6 to 7; turkeys, lb., 9 to 10; turkeys, each, 1.00 to 2.00; peafowls, each, 65 to 75.

PRODUCE—Eggs, fresh, dozen, 20 to 22; eggs, packet, 17 to 18; butter, best roll, 22 to 24; butter, large roll, 16 to 18; butter, crocks, 16 to 18; creamery, retail, 20 to 24; creamery, wholesale, 18 to 20; hay, ton, 11.00 to 12.00; flax seed, bush., 1.40 to 1.50; cheese, lb., wholesale, 9½ to 10½; dry wood, 4.50 to 5.00; green wood, 4.50 to 5.00; soft wood, 3.00 to 3.50; honey, lb., 10 to 12; tallow, rough, 2 to 3; tallow, cake, 4 to 5; lard, 10 to 11; straw, load, 2.75 to 4.00; clover seed, bush., 4.50 to 5.00; alsike seed, bush., 5.00 to 7.00; Timothy, bush., 1.25 to 1.60.

LIVE STOCK—Horses 95.00 to 200.00; milch cows, 35.00 to 45.00; live hogs, cwt., 4.60; pigs, pr., 2.50 to 5.00; fat beeves, 4.00 to 4.50; spring lambs, 3.50 to 4.00.

MEAT—Beef, by carcass, 4.00 to 6.00; mutton, per lb., 5½ to 6; lamb, per lb., 7; lamb, lb., (per quarter) 8 to 9; veal, per carcass, 7; pork, per cwt., 5.00 to 5.50; pork, per quarter, 6 to 7.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, per bag, 35 to 45; parsley, per bunch, 3 to 5; cabbages, per doz., 15 to 40; beets, per bag, 35 to 40; onions, per bag, 1.00; turnips, per bag, 30 to 35; carrots, per bag, 25 to 35; cauliflowers, per doz., 50 to 75; squash, apiece, 5 to 8; celery, per doz., 40 to 50; parsnips, per bag, 50.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—WHEAT—No. 2, red, 92c to 93c; No. 1, hard, Man., 1.06; No. 2, hard, 99c to 1.00; No. 3, hard, 93c to 94c; spring, No. 2, 91c to 92c; barley, No. 1, 55c to 56c; No. 2, 52c to 53c; No. 3, extra, 49 to 50c; No. 3, 47 to 48c; peas, No. 2, 62 to 63; oats, No. 2, 34c to 35c; corn, 70c to 71c; flour, extra, 4.00; straight roller, 4.10 to 4.15; hogs, dressed, 5.00 to 5.40; hay (Timothy), ton, 12.00 to 12.50.

Montreal, Jan. 7.—There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle and a dozen mutton critters offered at the East End abattoir to-day. Trade in cattle was better than is generally the case so soon after the holidays, and common stock sold rather higher than they have been doing lately, but prime beeves were a shade lower than they were a week ago. A lot of fine choice animals were sold by Mr. Snell at 4½c per pound, plus $1 per head, but they were decidedly the best on the market. Pretty good stock sold at from 3½c to 4c per lb., and common dry cows at from 2½c to 3½c do.; several common looking bulls were sold at 2½c per lb. The few sheep on the market to-day were held at higher rates, considering the quality. Fat hogs are not plentiful and sell at about 4¾c per lb., dressed are worth nearly 6c per lb.

As a rule, truisms are not things that are superfluous to say, but things that need constant reiteration.—*Canon Ainger.*

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness we repent of, but our severity.

DIED.

REDMOND—In the city of Montreal, on Dec. 18, of pneumonia, Mary Ann Davidson, widow of the late Chas. Redmond, a member of the Third Order of St. Francis, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends, the orphans and the poor, for forty-seven years a resident of Montreal; mother of Mr. M. P. Redmond of Toronto and Mrs. Thos. McKenna of Montreal.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Missionary Recommends It.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION, Choteau Co., Mont., Dec. 12, '90.

Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is wonderful in checking asthma or any nervous diseases caused by nervous debility or overexertion. Three children of my school had falling sickness; the use of the tonic stopped the paroxysms at once and cured them. In all cases of weakness it strengthens the system without fail. I recommend it most heartily. REV. FATHER EBERSWEILER.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, Toledo, Ohio, June 9, 1890.

We used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for epileptic fits in the case of a Mrs. Gorman, and it stopped the fits from the time she commenced taking it. Wishing you an extensive sale for this beneficent remedy,

SISTER BRADY, Secretary.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Agent, W. E. Saunders & Co., Druggist, London, Ontario.

Send 25 cts. and get a copy of Benziger's Home Almanac for 1892.—THOS. COFFEY, London, Ont. Also to be had from our travelling agents.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

REMARKABLE CURES IN HAMILTON.

The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton is causing general comment throughout the country. To those who know the inside facts there is not the least cause for wonderment. The remarkable cure of Mr. John Marshall, who was known to almost every citizen in Hamilton, gave the Pink Pills an enormous sale in the city, one retail druggist alone selling 2,880 boxes in the past six months. People whose cases had been considered hopeless, as was Mr. Marshall's, took hope from his cure, persisted in the use of the pills, with equally wonderful results in her case. And what is happening in Hamilton in the way of remarkable cures, is happening in all parts of the Dominion, and every day adds to the pile of grateful testimonials which the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are receiving. Last week the Hamilton *Times* investigated two more cases, the result of which is told in the following article in the issue of Nov. 7th:

The account of Mr. John Marshall's wonderful cure, after suffering for years with locomotor ataxy, naturally brought to light several other cases of equally remarkably cures in this city. Among the many citizens who profited by Mr. Marshall's experience and who have been troubled for many years with the same affliction was Mr. William Webster. For a long time he was in the flour and feed business in the Market Square, and for over ten years while in his office he was compelled to remain in a reclining position on a couch, covered with heavy buffalo robes winter and summer. It was with difficulty that he could make his way, even with the aid of crutches, to his residence, but a short distance from the store. He attributes his trouble to constant exposure at the open door of his store, carrying heavy bags of grain in and out, and when overheated and perspiring sitting over an open cellar-way in order to cool off. About a year and a half ago he found it necessary to give up his business, owing to the fact that he was becoming utterly helpless from his terrible disease. In June last, on hearing of Mr. Marshall's case, he began to take that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and has been greatly benefited thereby.

Mr. Webster was seen by a *Times* reporter at his residence Macnab street north, Saturday afternoon, and was not at all loath to speak about his case. "With the exception of this trouble with my legs," he said, "I have never been sick a day since I was 17 years old, and now I am 55. This locomotor ataxy is a terrible disease. For years my legs have seemed as though they belonged to some one else. As I have lain asleep on a winter night, one leg has fallen out of the bed and when I would awaken with the cold I would have to feel around with my hand before I could tell which leg was out of bed. If I were to try to place my foot on a spot on the carpet within easy reach I could no more do it than fly. The pain at times has been terrible. I have lain awake night after night, week after week, alternately grasping each foot in my agony as the sharp pains like knife-stabs shot through various parts of my anatomy. When I was first attacked with pains in my feet some 12 years ago I tried several physicians but could get no relief. Paralysis then set in and I immediately consulted a well-known specialist in Buffalo, who told me that I was suffering from locomotor ataxy and could not get better. I came home again and on the advice of friends tried several hot springs, but with no effect, except, perhaps, to aggravate my complaint. I finally became discouraged and after two years' doctoring, I underwent an operation. I was placed under chloroform, a gash two inches and a half in depth made in the side of each leg near the hip and the doctors put their fingers in the gash and stretched the sciatic nerves, in the vain hope that such would give me relief. Since then now over ten years ago, until June last, I took no medicine whatever, and, retiring

FROM PARIS, ONT.

DEAR SIR—The young ladies of the Sodality decided some time ago to present the Very Rev. Vicar-General Keough with an address and also something more tangible and endurable. For this purpose they conferred with the Sisters of St. Joseph, who teach the Separate school here, and it was decided to hold an entertainment. Accordingly, on Monday evening the affair came off. There was a goodly turnout, considering the other attractions, and those present included a sprinkling of old and young, but the majority were young ladies. Some visitors were present also, and the Rev. Father Feeny, of Brantford.

The evening's entertainment began with the reading of a neatly-worded address and the presentation of a gold-headed cane and bouquet. It is needless to say that this part of the programme was not printed and the reverend recipient felt that a march had been stolen upon him but, notwithstanding the unexpected nature of the matter, he made an appropriate reply, in the course of which the ladies concerned were very much pleased with their pastor's manner and the matter of his reply. Following the address, which was read by Miss McIlroy, and the presentation, which was made by Miss Benny, there was a well-selected programme of recitations, songs and dialogues, interspersed with instrumental music which ended with the National Anthem and all departed, each retaining pleasant remembrances of the evening. The Sisters of St. Joseph contributed much to the success of the reception. COM.

CULED FROM THE OLD YEAR

Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld., Rheumatism.
Thos Wasson, Sheffield, N. B., Lockjaw.
By. McMullin, Chatham, Ont., Goitre.
Mrs. W. W. Johnson, Walsh, Ont., Inflammation.
James H. Bailey. Parkdale. Ont., Neuralgia.
C. I. League, Sydney, C. B., La Grippe.

In every case unsolicited and authenticated. They attest to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER

It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

TEACHERS WANTED

MALE TEACHER, FOR CATHOLIC Separate School, Section No. 6, Raleigh, for 1892; state salary. Apply to MATTHEW DILLON, Merlin P. O., Ont. 690-2w

FEMALE TEACHER, HOLDING THIRD class certificate, for the Catholic school, Corunna; state salary and give references, Address MATTHEW STANLEY, Sec.-Treas. Corunna, Ont. 689-4w

FOR A VILLAGE SEPARATE SCHOOL, a female teacher holding a 2nd or 3rd class certificate, and thoroughly competent to act as organist; duties to commence Jan., 1892; apply, stating salary, to Box A., Catholic Record office, London, Ont. 683-tf

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA

Re-Opens, after Xmas Holidays.

Jan. 7th, 1892.

Very Rev. J. M. McGuckin, O.M.I., D.D. RECTOR.

KNABE PIANOS.

UNEQUALLED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability.

BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street. New York, 148 Fifth Ave. Washington, 817 Market Space

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND