

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.

No. 46.

"THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY. BY THY WORDS THOU SHALT BE CONDEMNED" (Matt. 12.37).

But absolute open obscenity, Christian soul, is not by any means the most dangerous form of immodest conversation. In open obscenity there is to the ordinary mind something so revolting; something so coarse and vulgar; purity is thereby so evidently attacked, that none but the most abandoned and utterly immoral dare for a moment be guilty of it. Hence its power for evil has been greatly diminished. But if open brazen obscenity has lost its power, there is, alas! another evil of a less repulsive form which is more powerful for harm. That evil is the use by people of the world of words of double meaning, whereby to suggest, where they dare not express impurity. This custom is so common as to have become almost universal. It has scarcely been banished even from the most correct society. Do a few friends gather together of an evening for amusement, it will not be long undoubtedly before some expression is let fall, which carrying with it to the initiated a secondary meaning offends against purity, by suggesting ideas, which it does not outwardly express. To such a pitch indeed has this custom risen; with such a degree of subtlety has this art been carried out, that the most common phrases of ordinary life are made to perform this most unholy duty; until it is almost impossible for even religious and innocent people to speak a sentence without finding from the suppressed titters and looks of mutual recognition around them, that unwittingly they have been guilty of this devil's slang, and have suggested thoughts and ideas which were the most remote from their intention or their mind. Christian soul this is a grave evil, sapping as it most undoubtedly does at the very foundations of purity. From it very subtlety it is most dangerous. Tertullian tells you that the devil does not offer poison in vinegar and wormwood, but in highly seasoned meats, in cups of exquisite wine and in delicious liquors in order the better to conceal the poison. And here undoubtedly he has exercised his highest art. The company you frequent has not as yet quite lost all sense of decency—it still retains some ideas of religion—it still enforces outward purity, however lenient it may sometimes be towards concealed crime. To speak then openly in such society would be to give poison in vinegar and wormwood; to offer crime in a repulsive form. But the tempter of mankind knows better than this. He has not tempted for 5000 years in vain. The experience of ages has made him doubly wise. If he is to poison the mind of purity it must be by the most subtle arts. Bring forth then the exquisite wine of wit; offer the poison disguised under the pleasing fancy of a play on words; cover the insult to purity under the privileged cap of the jester. And there is a double security in all this. Perhaps amidst that social circle where this poison is being offered, there may be one young girl at least who values purity above all price; who came to amuse and be amused, but not at the expense of virtue. This young girl animated by a sincere love of God and zeal for his honor, may perhaps resent the insult offered to purity and may chide indignantly the impure buffoon. Under these circumstances what has he to do? Has the devil, his master, taught him no subterfuge? Has he no way of getting out of the disgrace? If he had spoken open evident obscenity he would indeed have had no resource; but his play upon words allows him a secure retreat; he can answer to the chiding of indignant purity, with affected injured innocence that the wrong is in her mind not in his; evil be to her who evil thinks. Thus will victory be secured to sin; thus will the impure buffoon retreat under the discomfiture of the brave champion of God; for the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light.

Tell me not that the sense of your words is hidden and therefore the less dangerous. The sense of your words is hidden and therefore the more dangerous, because arousing curiosity to invent and imagine every thing in its attempts at a solution. Yes impure buffoons, you are in the hire of hell. As the bird catcher having taken one bird in his nets uses it immediately to entice and allure its companions by its song, so you having been caught in the meshes of impurity are used by the devil to entice and allure others from virtue by your play on words and your covert allusions to impurity. Yes impure buffoon! your lot is hell. Am I presumptuous in thus judging you? "No." "Out of thy own mouth I judge thee, thou wicked servant (Luke 19, 22)." Far be it from me to pass sentence on you; but as when we see a halo round the sun we know a storm is at hand, so when we see you in the service of the devil—when we see you enticing victims into hell—when we hear your siren song leading others to destruction we know that your destruction also is not far distant. "By thy words thou shalt be

condemned" (Matt. 12, 37). Impure buffoon, the mark of reprobation is on you. What greater mark of reprobation, than the profanation of the Blessed Sacrament, than to soil that tongue with impure jests—to use that tongue for the suggesting impurity, on which you have so often received the Body and Blood of your divine Saviour. With what blessings, with what anointings does the Bishop prepare the hands of the Priest in order that they may be worthy to touch the August Sacrament? With what blessings with what anointing is the chalice consecrated in order that it may be worthy to hold the precious Blood of Jesus Christ the God Man? Your tongue has not indeed been consecrated by the unction of oil; but it has been rendered most holy by actual contact with the body and blood of Jesus Christ; every time you received holy communion your tongue became a sacred chalice consecrated and anointed into his service. Beware the fate of Baltassar the Babylonian King! You condemn his conduct as impious because he used the sacred vessels brought from the Temple in feasting his wives and concubines. And what would you deem the conduct of that man, who should blasphemously use the chalice and paten of our altars in his eating and drinking? You would not deem him a Christian. Nor was the Chaldean King a Christian, not even a Jew. He was an idolater or probably an Atheist without religion and without faith. But you who have, or should have, both religion and faith; you who believe, or should believe, that the bread and wine is by the power of God in the Eucharistic Sacrifice, turned wholly and entire into the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ; you who believing this received this Body and Blood upon your tongue; you whose tongue became by this sacred contact, another chalice and another paten consecrated to God; you do not hesitate to use this tongue in the service of the devil—in feasting courtizans and concubines with the unholy feast of impure deeds. Again, I say, beware the fate of the Babylonian king. Mana-Thecel-Phares—was the handwriting on the wall by which Almighty God delivered sentence against the desecrator of the sacred vessels. The wise men of the world understood it not, because their hearts were as carnal as the king's; but fear smote them, for they saw that it was the hand of God that wrote. And you, impure buffoon, know you not that a handwriting on the wall has gone forth against you and your sin. This time it is not Mana Thecel Phares that is written against you. It is a sentence of far deeper import, of a far more grievous punishment. The handwriting on the wall of the Chaldean palace only deprived the Chaldean king of his earthly possessions. Daniel speaking from God thus interpreted that fearful writing, Mane: God hath numbered thy kingdom and has finished it. Thecel; thou art weighed in the balance and art found wanting. Phares; thy kingdom is divided and is given to the Medes and Persians. But the sentence which is traced out against you, O impure buffoon! is of far deeper import. By thy words thou shalt be condemned (Matt. 12. 37). Condemned! To what? To lose a kingdom? No! To lose thy soul, thy precious, thy immortal soul. To lose thy kingdom? Yes. To lose that eternal kingdom which is promised from ages of ages to the clean of heart and pure of tongue. Mark well; impure buffoon; the night of the handwriting and of the feast "Baltassar the Chaldean king was slain (Dan.)" Has this terrible fact no import for thee? Thy sentence has been long since past; ages ago was it traced upon the wall of all time, by "figures, as it were, of the hand of a man writing. It is Jesus Christ who has decreed it to all ages: "By thy words thou shalt be condemned." Beware lest the day of the feast—lest the first time you desecrate the sacred chalice of your tongue by impure allusions; beware, I say, lest you also be slain.

The Montreal Gazette copies a description of a Washington ball-room as illustrative of "republican simplicity;" say rather of "Shoddyocracy"—from which we make some extracts, highly suggestive of the morality of the ball-room:—

"Down one vista the dancers float through their mazes, down another shine the crystal and gold and silver of the tables red with Burgundy and Bordeaux tempting with terrapin and truffle, with spiced meats and salads, pastries and confections, and close by is the punch-room. You have your choice of the frozen article, or of that claret concoction, to hold whose glowing ruby a bowl has been hollowed in the ice itself; or of the champagne punch, where to every litre of the champagne a litre of brandy, a litre of red rum, a litre of green tea, are given, and where you see a flushed and fevered damsel dipping the ladle and tossing off her jorum as coolly as though she had not had her three wines at dinner that day and had not, in half the houses of her dozen morning calls, sipped her sherry or set down her little punch-glass empty of its delicious mixture of old spirits and fermenting fruit-juices. Perhaps that sight sets you to thinking. You may have been attracted earlier in the night by her delicate toilette and her face pure as a pearl; you saw her later, warm from the dance, eating and drinking in the supper room; then her partner's arm was around her waist, her head was on his shoulder, and she was plunging into the German, whirling to maddening measures, presently caught in a new embrace to another's, growing wild with the abandon of the

figure, hair flying, dress disordered, powder-caked face burning, till pausing an instant for the champagne in a servant's hands, your girl with the face as pure as a pearl seemed nothing but a bacchante."

ROWDYISM IN MONTREAL.—It is a general complaint that rowdyism is on the increase in Montreal. There is scarce an issue of any of our daily papers that does not contain an account of a brutal assault committed, sometimes upon elderly persons, sometimes upon women and children, by gangs of blackguards whose objects are sometimes robbery, often the mere infliction of suffering upon their victims. The law as it stands at present seems quite inadequate to repress these outrages; and under these circumstances we see not why the remedy that has been applied with good effect in London should not be resorted to in Montreal.—That remedy is of course the lash; and if some of the blackguards who infest our streets were, instead of being fined a dollar or two, sent down to gaol to receive some 30 or 50 lashes on their bare backs, we are sure that in a very short time the race of rowdies would become extinct, or, at all events, compelled to shift their quarters. A sound flogging is the "sovereignest thing on earth" for checking the rowdy complaint.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.—New Series.—October, 1873.—The current number of this leading Catholic periodical has come to hand. Its contents are as under:—1. Pilgrimage and Parity in Manilla; 2. Rousseau; 3. Usury; 4. The Ignition Epistles: their Genuine and their Doctrine; 5. Father Newman on the Idea of a University; 6. The Life and Letters of St. Thomas Aquinas; 7. The Government of Marshal MacMahon; 8. A Few Words on the Authority of St. Alphonsus; 9. Notices of Books. Persons in Canada wishing to receive the *Dublin Review* can do so through the Messrs. Sadlier of this City.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—December, 1873.—D. & J. Sadlier & Co.—The following are the Contents:—1. A Talk on Metaphysics; 2. Epigram; 3. Dante's Purgatorio; 4. Grapes and Thorns; 5. Sleep; 6. Spiritualism; 7. The Farm of Mulcra; 8. The Evangelical Alliance; 9. Catholic Literature in England since the Reformation; 10. The Song of Roland; 11. Laus Perennis; 12. English Sketches; 13. The Court of France in 1830; 14. The Fur Trader; 15. S. Catherine of Ricci; 16. The Greatest Grief; 17. New Publications.

THE EDMONDSON REVIEW.—October, 1873.—The Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York; Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal. The current number opens with a review of two works by French authors in which is attempted a solution of the historical puzzle: *The Man in the Iron Mask*. The world is as much at a loss as it was in the days of Voltaire; no satisfactory solution of the mystery has been arrived at; though the theories of the unhappy prisoner being a twin brother of Louis XIV. or a natural son of Anne of Austria have been exploded. The *Review* throws little fresh light on the subject, which perhaps has received more attention than it deserves. The other articles are:—2. Work and Wages; 3. Lives and Letters of Beethoven; 4. The Cuban Insurrection; 5. The Breeding of Horses; 6. The Three Cathedrals of St. Paul's; 7. Travellers and Handbooks; 8. Kew Gardens; 9. Dr. Strauss' Confession; 10. Affairs on the Gold Coast.

BAZAAR.—The Ladies of St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they intend holding a Bazaar of useful and fancy articles, on Monday, the 5th of Jan., 1874, and the four following days of the week. The proceeds of the Bazaar will go to assist in building a Chapel at Lancaster.

Contributions will be thankfully received by the undersigned Ladies, and by the Parish Priest, the Rev. Father MacCarthy.

Mrs. ANGUS TOMES, Lancaster.
Mrs. JAMES McPHERSON,
The Misses O'NEIL,
Mrs. Wm. McPHERSON,
Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, Williamstown.
Mrs. WHITE, Lancaster.
Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, Martintown.
Mrs. AUCH. FRASER, Fraserfield.
Mrs. ALEX. SHANNON, 44 Ste. Famille St., Montreal.

Williamstown, Oct. 27th, 1873.

QUEBEC, Nov. 29.—The Rev. Mr. Harkin, Parish Priest of St. Columba of Sillery, died suddenly last night of congestion of the lungs.

MR. ARCH AND CANADA.—One thing in Mr. Arch's experience of our Dominion seems to have made a deep impression upon him, and one thing makes an impression, though not a deep one, on us. The first is, that he dined with Lord Dufferin, and the other that he found the farmers in the Eastern Townships a mean set—haggard and toil-worn. The first concerns himself, and we are quite contented that his surprise and gratification at finding himself in such unwonted honor should be as great as he pleases. The second, however, concerns us, and we are by no means contented that he should speak of the people in the Townships in a manner which all who know that part of the country must at once pronounce to be false. We doubt not that he, or any man, would find there, or anywhere else, men both mean and haggard; but that he could have found a class of men among the sturdy farmers around Sherbrooke worthy of being so spoken of we indignantly deny. The English speaking yeomanry of Canada. East, of whom he so sneeringly speaks, have no need of one taking the gauntlet in their defence; yet, as showing the power of observation, and honesty of the man whom the agricultural labourers of England have chosen to trust as their guide, we cannot choose but call attention to the absurd statement of their oracle. We have personally visited, on more than one occasion the beautiful country alluded to, and independently of our own observations, we can affirm that through the whole district of St. Francis, through Brome, Shefford, Missisquoi and Beaufort, no finer portion of Canada can be found, no population more thriving, and no set of men who in their moral and physical aspect would less justify the insolent application of such terms to them. But it appears he made enquiries as to the rate of wages and hours of labour. As to the first, we presume he was satisfied; but when told that the mean fellows who answered his questions worked themselves and expected their labourers to work, from sunrise to sunset, in summer, and from six to six in winter, his answer was, "If you expect Englishmen to come out here to be your slaves, I wish you may get it." *Five like lachrymæ!* Hodge's apostle came out to

find what to Hodge must appear fabulous wages and easy work. He wants high pay, animal food twice or three times a day, instead of once a week, with unlimited indulgence in bed in the morning, and with plenty of time to play skittles and drink beer at the *Jolly Plough Boys* in the evening. The farmers with whom he spoke held out no such inducements to Mr. Jenkins' down-trodden workmen of England. They said, we have short seasons for our farm labours, we must make hay while the sun shines, and all the time it shines, or not at all. If you send us industrious men, willing to work as our climate compels us to work, let them come, and the more the merrier; we shall pay them well, feed them well, and treat them well; but, like us, they must work hard! Mean fellows! don't they wish they may get it? Oh, dear no!—this is not what the Governor General's guest wants. He tells us the Government ought to provide land for his friends—clear five acres and build a house for each family. We trust our Government will do nothing of the kind.—*Mont. Gazette.*

The tenements in Tabby's yard, belonging to Mr. Horatio N. Tabby, of Craig street, are with few exceptions in a state of decay. The tenants, some of whom are people of respectable appearance, pay from \$4 to \$5 per month rent for the apartments, but complain that they are very cold. In several places the brick work is cracked open, while things generally are dilapidated. Cleanliness does not seem requisite to a life in the yard. One or two of the houses are exceptions, but the Hawkeye den is simply a shocking spectacle, while the slops, which are emptied into the yard, have defiled the pure snow and prepare the visitor for the scenes within. All these yards should be regularly inspected by the Sanitary Police.

A NONA DIED.—Mr. James Mullins and Mr. Thomas Quinn, who reside on Craig street, near Hermitage, bought a sleigh load of bread this morning, which they distributed among the poor creatures dwelling in Tabby's Yard. As may be imagined, this timely benevolence was accepted with heartfelt thankfulness.—*Star of Saturday.*

Petitions were forwarded to the Government for the retention of the Water Police by Mr. Sipple, Government Engineer, the Board of Trade and the contractors for works under construction on the Canal. The force, however, was disbanded last week.

THE CHURCH TAX.—A WORD TO THE ELECTORS.—The *Witness* says:—

It is no longer to be tolerated that citizens should be forced to walk a distance of one or two miles to a market for a supply of prime joints or pot herbs, and so we have private dealers springing up in various parts of the city to meet the demand—with the countenance of the Corporation, if possible, without it if they must. The result is one butcher in jail and a number of others in danger of the same fate. It is too absurd an imposition to be maintained if citizens will only speak out and be careful, if possible, not to elect the representatives of private interests, by which the city has been and it is to be feared is still, in a measure ruled, and which, having begun by duping it, have now succeeded in making it ridiculous.

The tobacco factory of Messrs. W. Smith & Co., situate on Queen street, was almost completely destroyed by fire on Saturday morning; the flames were discovered about five o'clock when they had made great headway. The proprietors estimate the total of their insurance at about \$30,000 which they think will not cover their loss on the building, a four story structure, plant and contents. The ground floor was alone untouched by fire, but is very seriously damaged by water.

A contemporary says:—It is not known how the fire originated, as the building was heated all through by steam, and the boiler is situated in a factory at the rear, which was not burnt. No watchman has been employed on the premises for over a year. About 125 hands, men, girls and boys, are thrown out of employment. The firemen deserve great credit for the manner in which they performed their duties. The frost covered them with an icy coat of mail. They are in great need of warmer clothing, and a greater number of changes, and more especially of better hats; those they have been totally unfit for firemen's wear, being limp, ill-fitting, and incapable of affording protection from the blows of falling bricks or other articles.

The members of the Brigade desire to tender their thanks to Mr. G. Fields for the lunch given them by him, and to Mrs. Fields for the hot coffee she kindly prepared for their refreshment.

THE ALLEGED WIFE MURDER.—Corner Jones returned from St. Ann's on Saturday morning. The inquest on the deceased Marie Latour, 36, wife of Jean Chantel, showed that death resulted from disease of the lungs.

The woman died suddenly at 3 o'clock on Friday and Mr. Tremblay, J. P. thought it right to put the husband under arrest, the couple not having lived very happily together. The evidence of Drs. Duval, Madore, and others showed deceased to have been of intemperate habits.

Much destitution prevails in Toronto from lack of employment, and the applications for shelter at the police stations are increasing.

A communication in the *Ottawa Times* denies the report published by that paper a few days ago that Mr. Grant, M. P. for Russell, had resigned.

Wm. Welsh, of Charlottetown, has been elected to the House of Assembly for the Belfast District Prince Edward Island, in place of the Hon. Mr. Laird, who vacated it for a seat in the Commons.

HALIFAX, N.S., Nov. 24.—Grave apprehensions are felt here for the safety of Her Majesty's ship *Sirius*, now thirty-six days out from Halifax for England; she had a crew on board of nearly 300 men; when leaving port the captain expressed confidence of making the passage in a fortnight.

The biographer of Edward Payson says: "He was often known to weep under the preaching of the Gospel when only three years old." One of the critics wickedly suggests that little Edward was tired and wanted to go home.

WANTED AGENTS.—Worthy the special notice of old and experienced canvassers. Those celebrated steel-line Engravings, viz., "Cole's Voyage of Life," room beautiful pictures, representing CHILDHOOD, YOUTH, MANHOOD, and OLD AGE; now offered by canvassers for the first time. Price reduced to suit the masses; nothing like it ever offered to the American public. Extraordinary terms and inducements. Full particulars free. Address: B. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, 55 Cornhill, Boston.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES is prescribed by the first physicians in every city and town where it has been introduced, and it is a thoroughly orthodox preparation.

EXTRACT.—After a fair and protracted trial of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, we consider it a very valuable nervous tonic, far surpassing many others of considerable repute, and well worthy the confidence of the profession generally.

A. H. CHANDLER, M. D.

H. A. JACOBS, M. D.

Montreal, N. B., Nov. 9, 1877.

Forty years' experience have tested the virtues of Dr. *Wiesner's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and it is now generally acknowledged to be the best remedy extant for pulmonary and lung diseases, embracing the whole range from a slight cold to a settled consumption. Were it not for its merits it would long since have "died, and made no sign."

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour #1 of 196 lb.—Pollards.....	\$2.70 @ \$2.80
Superior Extra.....	8.25 @ 8.45
Extra.....	0.00 @ 0.20
Fancy.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Supers from Western Wheat [Welland Canal].....	0.00 @ 0.00
Supers City Brands [Western wheat].....	0.00 @ 0.00
Fresh Ground.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Canada Supers, No. 2.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Western States, No. 2.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Fine.....	4.50 @ 4.60
Fresh Supers, (Western wheat).....	0.00 @ 0.00
Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat).....	0.00 @ 0.00
Strong Bakers.....	5.90 @ 6.20
Middlings.....	4.50 @ 4.60
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.....	2.70 @ 2.80
City bags, [delivered].....	0.00 @ 3.00
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs.....	1.90 @ 1.10
Lard, per lb.....	0.10 @ 0.10
Cheese, per lb.....	0.11 @ 0.11
do do do Finest new.....	0.11 @ 0.12
Oats, per bushel of 32 lbs.....	0.38 @ 0.38
Oatmeal, per bushel of 300 lbs.....	4.75 @ 5.00
Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs.....	0.55 @ 0.57
Pense, per bushel of 66 lbs.....	0.72 @ 0.74
Pork—Old Mess.....	00.00 @ 17.50
New Canada Mess.....	18.50 @ 00.00

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, full, per bush.....	\$1 18	1 25
do spring.....	1 12	1 14
Barley.....	1 12	1 14
Oats.....	0 40	0 41
Pas.....	0 57	0 60
Rye.....	0 70	0 70
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.....	5 50	6 00
Beef, hind-qrs, per lb.....	0 04	0 05
do fore-quarters.....	0 02	0 03
Mutton, by carcass, per lb.....	0 05	0 06
Chickens, per pair.....	0 25	0 40
Ducks, per brace.....	0 40	0 60
Geese, each.....	0 40	0 60
Turkeys.....	0 50	0 80
Potatoes, per bus.....	0 40	0 50
Butter, lb, rolls.....	0 25	0 28
do large rolls.....	0 23	0 25
do tub dairy.....	0 23	0 25
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0 20	0 23
do packed.....	0 18	0 20
Apples, per brl.....	2 50	3 00
Carrots.....	0 55	0 60
Beets.....	0 60	0 75
Pumpkins.....	60 c	0 70
Turnips, per bush.....	0 20	0 40
Cabbage, per doz.....	0 50	1 00
Onions, per bush.....	1 00	1 50
Hay.....	18 55	25 00
Straw.....	13 00	19 00

KINGSTON MARKETS.

Flour—XXX retail \$3.50 per barrel or \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Family Flour \$3.25 per 100 lbs., and Fancy \$3.50.

GRAIN—nominal; Rye 65c. Barley \$1.00. Wheat \$1.00 to \$1.10. Pens 61c. Oats 40c to 45c. BUTTER—Ordinary fresh by the tub or crock sells at 24 to 25c per lb.; prime selling on market at 23 to 26c. Eggs are selling at 20 to 25c. Cheese worth 10 to 11c; in stores 13c.

MEAT.—Beef, grass \$3.00 to 3.75; grain fed, none in market; Pork \$5.00 to 6.50; Mess Pork \$10 to \$19.50; Mutton from 5c to 6c. Veal, none, Hams—sugar-cured, 16 to 17c. Lamb 10 to 12c. Bacon 13 to 14c.

POULTRY.—Turkeys from 50c to \$0.80. Fowls per pair 35 to 50c. Chickens 00 to 00c.

Hay steady, \$18 to \$22.00. Straw \$3.00 to \$8.00. Wood selling at \$4.50 to \$5.50 for hard, and \$3.50 to \$4.00 for soft. Coal steady, at \$7.50 for stove, delivered, per ton; \$7.00 if contracted for in quantity. Soft \$8.

HIDES.—Market unchanged, quiet, \$6.00 for No. 1 untanned per 100 lbs. Wool 30c for good Fleeces; little doing. Calf Skins 10 to 11c. Tallow 7 to 9c per lb, rendered; 4c rough. Deerskin Skins 30 to 50c. Pot Ashes \$5.00 to \$5.50 per 100 pounds.—*British Whig.*

WANTED.

An English gentleman desires to obtain a room and board in a Catholic family, if possible near the Church of the Gesù. Dinner at six. From \$22 to \$25 per month will be paid. Address R.A.S. True Witness Office.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS.

The subscribers have just received, FROM DUBLIN, a very fine assortment of ENGLISH CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS with a great variety of bindings and AT VERY LOW PRICES; amongst them will be found the cheapest book, bound in cloth, at 13 cts, to the very finest, bound in morocco, velvet, and ivory, with clasps, at 35 cents to \$7.50 PLEASE CALL AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

ALSO
ROSARIES, FONTS, MEDALS, LACE PICTURES, STATUARY, MEDALLIONS, CRUCIFIXES, &c. &c.

FABRE & GRAVEL,
219 NOTRE DAME ST.

Dec 1st 1873. 16-3m

\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G STINSON & CO., Portland Maine.

TEACHER WANTED.

A MALE TEACHER, holding a Second Class Certificate for the R. C. Separate School, being established in Almonte, Co. Lanark, Ont. Duties to commence on 5th January 1874. A liberal salary will be given. Application with references to be made to JOHN O'REILLY.

Not 27, 1873. Sect-Treasurer. 16-4

CANADA DAME MATHILDE LANDE, of the Parish and District of Montreal, wife of SOLOMON ERIGE DELAPLANTE, of the same place, Shoemaker, duly authorized injustice to the effect of these presents, Plaintiff.

vs.
The said SOLOMON ERIGE DELAPLANTE, Defendant.

An action en separation de biens has been instituted in this cause, returnable on the Thirtieth of August last.

TRUDEL & TAILLON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys. 16-6

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the Matter of ZOTIQUE CONTANT, of the City of Montreal, Grocer and Trader, Insolvent.

The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, the Creditors are notified to meet at his business place, No. 824 Logan Street, Montreal, on the 16th day of December instant, at 11 o'clock, A.M., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

G. H. DUMESNIE,
Interim Assignee.
Montreal, 1st December, 1873. 16-2