A Dinner and A Kiss

"I have brought your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
As she took from her arm the kettle
And lifted its shining lid.

"There is not any pie or pudding, So I will give you this!" And upon the toil worn forehead She left the childish kiss.

The blacksmith took off his apron And dired in happy mood, Wondering much at the savor Hid in his humble food.

While all about him were visions
Full of prophetic bliss;
But he never thought of the magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

And she, with her kettle swinging, Merrily trudged away, Stopping at sight of a squirrel, Catching some wild bird's lay.

And I thought how many a shadow Of life and fate we would miss, If always our fregal dinner Were seasoned with a kiss.

SHORT INSTRUCTIONS FOR LOW

MASSES. [Delivered by the Rev. James Dono-

hoe, rector of the church of St. Thomas Aquinas, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

XLIII.

MATRIMONY.

DEAR PEOPLE: As the human race is to be continued by man and woman standing to each other in that heaven appointed ascramental relation called marriage, it is interesting from an ethical and religious standpoint to inquire: Are all men and women bound by the laws of nature or by divine precent it parts.

all men and women bound by the laws of nature or by divine precept to enter that state? Looking at the matter from a purely material standpoint, it must be admitted that if the law of self preservation is binding upon the individual, it must also be binding upon the race. But it does not follow from this that every individual is bound fo marry. National defence is necessary, but every individual is not bound to become a soldier. Looking at the matter from a purely natural standpoint, it certainly would seem desirable that many individuals should not marry; the sickly, for instance, who would be likely to transmit to offspring their own bodily ailments; and the habit that cyminals, who would be likely to transmit a tendency to vice. Those who are physically and morally sound must be left free to choose between the married and unmarried state, so long as a sufficient number is found willing to carry on the continuance of the human race and undertake the obligations of the married

the continuance of the human race and undertake the obligations of the married

state. So long as the human race is not threatened with extinction, a contingency

which seems just now very remote, no individual who is unable to find or win a

suitable partner, or who wishes to give himself up to study, or to religion, or who has any wise reason for remaining

single, is under any obligation so far as the law of nature is concerned, to enter

the law of nature is concerned, to enter the married state.

Nor is there any such obligation arising from divine enactment. The text from Genesis, "Increase and multiply," does not contain a precept, but a blessing bestowing fruitfulness on the marriage of Adam and Eve, for in the same chapter God addresses the same words to the fishes and birds, who are incashle of re-

fishes and birds, who are incapable of re-

shee and birds, who are incapable of re-ceiving a precept.

Every man and woman, then, so far as the natural or divine law is concerned, is free to choose between the state of celibacy and the married state. A word on these states may not be amiss.

There seems to be an unbecoming anxiety on the part of many young people, particularly females, to enter the

particularly females, to enter the married state. Profound respect for the female sex is an instinct of Curistianity,

and this respect is too often painfully shocked by young ladies and their mothers who make husband-seeking an

occupation. The getting of a husband is too frequently put before the young girl, at an early age, as an end that must be attained; it forms part of her training

and education. Wordliness is its in-spiration. The wealth or social standing of the intended husband alone is con-

sidered. Then he is singled out and tought after. The young lady who should be wored is degreeded by being

taught to scheme and play a part.
the scheme succeeds the marriage

usually sn unhappy one. There are many such unhappy alliances. Many innocent young girls are drawn into these marriages by ambitious parents, who little dram of the untold misery they bring upon their children. Ambition cannot be reasoned with

Let young people themselves thor cughly understand their rights and duties, and there will be fewer heartless

Weaving. BY AIMER CARRY.

Underneath the golden sunlight Sits a girl with eyes of blue; Weaves she on from dawn till midnight, All the weary daytime through; Never signing nor complaining— Since she toils for mother's bread.

Many days, though heavy hearted And forgot by those who loved, Running off the threads silotted Into patterns weft with life, Sits the patient weaver singing— Mother must not know sbe's sad.

Click, go-lick; the shuttles flying, Weaving in, and out and in; First a streak of sunset dying, Then a thread of morning mist— On the mystic pattern growing , till her sad life lies before.

Now the weary hands are folded, All the ta-k is done at last; Now the blue eyes look to seaward, Where death holds her lover fast. And the sad lips gently murmur: "Not my will, but Thine be done!"

Soon her drooping head she raises, For a feeble step she hears. Bright now as the summer daisies, Slooming 'neath the silver stars, Grows the patient weaver's and face Beams the weaver's wistful eyes. Nearer draws the aged figure, Tenderer grows the weaver's face. "Oh, poor heart! we must not murmur, We must bear our cross with grace; You and I must go on weaving Till the loom of life shall cease.

"With the jewel'd threads of prayer You shall weave a crown for me; With my white and golden shuttles I will weave for mother's peace. Web of yours the saints will pattern, Mine, the light of mother's life."

THE NATIONAL INDEMNITY FUND:

IMPORTANT ADDRESS FROM THE MOST REV. DR NULTY.

REV. DR NULTY.

In an appeal just issued to the clergy and laity of the Diocese of Meath, the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty says—Fifteen years have now elapsed since I first made Mr. Parnell's acquaintance. He had to travel on an outside car nearly twenty miles to reach me. Before presenting himself as a candidate for the representation of the county of Meath, he came to solicit my approval and support. Mr.
Parnell was then but little known to the world. Except the information con-tained in a letter which he brought me tained in a letter which he brought me from the pastor of the parish in which he lived, and who was a former classfellow of my own, I had no knowledge whatever of him. And yet, in a single interview of hardly two hours' duration, he revealed such extraordinary powers of intellect—such a ready and abundant command of fresh original resource that I, without the slightest fear of rashness or precipitation, committed myself to him with the fullest trust and confidence. I have never seen any solid ground for with the fullest trust and confidence. I have never seen any solid ground for withdrawing, or for even modifying, the conviction with which I then trusted in him; nor have I ever done so for a single moment. As I was thus the first Irish bishop who had absolutely committed himself to Mr. Parnell, so I should naturally be the army last. should naturally be the very last to abaudon him. And if I am now (as I believe I am) among the very last in the Irish episcopate to contribute to the National Indemnity Fund, I should and would be among the very first to join in it, and co operate with it had I been at home, or indeed in the country at all, since its inauguration.

PASTORS AND PEOPLE UNITED.

The state of my health obliged me to go abroad before the movement had been set on foot, and I returned only a few set on foot, and I returned only a few days ago. From what I have since gathered, it would appear that the Irish episcopate, with the archbishops at its head, has thrown itself earnestly and heartily into the movement, with, of course, an exceptional residuum of dissentient episcopal opinion, which must always exist when men are free, but which counts for very little when confronted with the maturer, the more enlightened, and the more experienced political wisdom which never has abandoned, and never can abandon, the great majority of the Irish Episcopate. Further, the whole Irish Nation stands sympathetically and approvingly at its back; and, without making any claim to a Divine promise or a Divine guarantee, the enlightened instincts of a thoroughly a Divine promise or a Divine guarantee, the enlightened instincts of a thoroughly Catholic nation like Ireland will always preserve it from going wrong. The Metropolitan See of Dublin is, as it ought to be, the political centre of unity and cohesiveness around which the Episcopate clusters, towards which it gravitates, and with which, as well as with itself, it harmonizes in perfect unanimity of senti-ment, of opinion, and of feeling. THE SPIRIT OF THE COUNTRY.

The most attractive and interestin period in the life of a nation is undoubtedly the time during which it battle bravely, undaunted and undismayed even by defeat or disaster, for the re-covery of its freedom and liberty. When a nation has once thrown its whole might and all its energies into a supreme an final effort for the achievement of its freedom, its want and exigencies will call up and intallibly bring to the front the patriots, the orators, and the states-men that are destined to lead it to victory. The men thus chosen by the ustion's will, and to whom it entrusts its fortunes, will not stop to count the costs of the sacrifices that will undoubtedly be demanded from them. They will feel themselves incessantly stimulated to make their best and noblest efforts in the interest of the cause they have espoused by consciousness that the eyes of the world are fixed on them; that their deeds will be imperishable; that their deeds will be imperishable; that their memory and their names will be ever fresh and green in the hearts of their countrymen and that a share in the gratitude of a nation restored to freedom is the highest earthly reward that man can their countrymen and that a share in the gratitude of a nation restored to freedom is the highest earthly reward that man can ambition. They will therefore dare every risk, they will defy every danger, and they will face the most appalling forms of suffering, of imprisonment, of torture, and even of death, with imperturbable constancy and courage. This is exactly the spirit that is actually now abroad in our country—that is being actually tried and tested and proved, like gold in the furnace, day after day, under our eyes. Lord mayors, town councillors, members of Parliament, Poor-law guardians, merchanta, traders, with a fair proportion of parish priests and curates, are arbitrarily and tyrannically arrested and thrown into prison simply for the crime of loving their country. And the injustice of

their imprisonment is cruelly aggravated by the mockery of a trial before the Removables! If we follow them into the prison in which they are confined, we shall see men endowed with the noblest intellectual gifts, men of the highest literary attainments, men distinguished for their educational culture and refinement; we shall see priests, orators, statesmen, end scholars compelled to associate with the coarsest and vilest criminals, and actually lowered down to a level with these malefactors by the entorced degradation of the jail uniform. Some of them, like poor Mandeville and Larkin, are killed outright by prison regimen, prison discipline, or prison medical treatment, or by all the three causes combined. Others, sgain, like Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Biane, have been starved nearly to death by hunger or perished almost to death by cold. Others still have been irreparably ruined in health, like Mr. Lane and Aiderman Hooper; and all of them have been subjected to inhuman privations, to murderous punishments, and brutal indignities that are quite enough; to rob them of their reason. And, though these persecuted rairiots could be counted in scores, hitherto at least, a traitor or coward was never found amongst them. A whine, a complaint, a moan, or a cry for mercy never escaped from any of them; they suffered silently, patiently, sternly, and with the constancy and courage of their reace, because they were all animated by the one same patriotic spirit that can never be cowed nor conquered. Irishmen, taken from all classes, ranks, and grades of society, have been aiready subjected to the cruel indig nities of the Coercion code; and all them, from John Dillon and William O'Brien down to the barefooted boys who sell uniform. Some of them, like poor Mandeville and Larkin, are killed outright by prison regimen, prison discipline, or prison medical treatment, or by all the three causes combined. Others, again, like Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Blane, have been starved nearly to death by cold. Others still have been irreparably ruined in health, like Mr. Lane and Alderman Hooper; and all of them have been subjected to inhuman privations, to murderous punishments, and brutal in dignities that are quite enough; to rob them of their reason. And, though these persecuted pairiots could be counted in scores, hitherto at least, a traitor or coward was never found amongst them. A whine, a complaint, a moan, or a cry for mercy never escaped from any of them; they suffered silently, patiently, sternly, and with the constancy and courage of their race, because they were all animated by the one same patriotic spirit that can never be cowed nor conquered. Irishmen, taken from all classes, ranks, and grades of society, have been already subjected to the cruel indignities of the Coercion code; and all them, from John Dillon and William O'Brien down to the barefooted boys who sell the Freman, the Nation, and United Ireland, have proved themselves to be actuated by the courage of heroes. That indomitable determination and courage of the people furnishes a great social force, which may, indeed, be be filled, outwitted, and even temporarily defeated, but which is eventually bound infallibly to conquer and succeed.

THE SUPPORT OF THE SCATTERED RACE.

the conquer and succeed.

THE SUPPORT OF THE SCATTERED RACE.
After an eloquent tribute to the love of the Irish exiles for their native land, his lordship says—The Irish race now forms one wast, distinct, and clearly defined social organization whose power is felt, and whose influence is recognized and respected in nearly every country on the globe. Although the members of that organization count by millions, scattered and dispersed through every land, yet in all their social relations, in their reciprocal sympathies and interests, in their mutual personal affections and friendships, and in their deep, ardent, and devoted individual attachment to one another, they exhibit in their wast aggregate all the distinctive peculiarities of one individual family. An Irishman in exile loves his country with deeper, tenderer, and nobler feelings of affection and interest than the Irishman at home. Indeed it is only when he has quitted his native land, and has actually currendered all hope of ever seeing it again, that he really begins with his whole heart and soul to love it. These beautiful patriotte feelings appropriate and establish themselves in all the powers of his soul patriotic feelings appropriate and establish themselves in all the powers of his soul, and fill his heart to overflowing; and he cannot help propagating them among his kindred, his neighbours, and his family with a zeal that is almost apostol ical. The eyes of the whole Irish race in exile are now fixed disinterested love for their kindred and country is the sole motive and the only feeling by which they are actuated. And here we find an interesting, rare,

mutually for one another, and which has no counterpart or parallel, that I know of, in ancient or modern times,
THE CHANGE IN ENGLISH OPINION.
Having referred to the revelation of a great practical truth, providentially made to English statesmen, his lordship says.—They saw that the evil spirit of international discord uniformly ruled in the councils of English statesmen, sug gesting irritating proclamations, tyran-nical Coercion Acts, the arbitrary arrest and imprisonment of honest men, and sympathetic co operation with landlord injustice and inhumanity; they saw that that wicked spirit preached—apparently with their sanction and authority—a pestiferous gospel, not of charity and love, but of fierce hatred and strile and apparently between the residual constitutions. love, but of fierce hatred and strife and enmity between the various races of her Majesty's subjects, to the common detriment of them all, and to the serious peril of the Empire at large. On the other hand, they saw too that that Irish haughty spirit, which could not be coerced or conquered, could be most easily conciliated and won over by kindly considerations and fair play, into voluntary, generous, and affectionate loyalty to what is England's highest interest as well as its own. The preternatural en

fraternal love—the pure, the practical, the beneficent and the unselfish love

which the countless members of an ancient and noble race cherish and foster

perhaps into a consciousness of guilt, they became more insolent and audaclous. They reiterated their charges with redoubled vehemence and virulence, they magnified and exaggerated the maignity and wickedness of the alleged offences, and kept ringing the changes on them until they had succeeded in riveting the attention of the whole Empire on certain distinct and specific counts of indictment, to which they unmistakably and irrevoc ably committed themselver. Having decoyed them into the trap which he had thus skiifully permitted them to lay for themselves, Mr. Parnell suddenly turned upon his slanderers with the swiftness and vigor with which the lion springs upon his prey. He took up their chal lenge, he joined issue with them on the counts of their indictment, and, to their consternation and dismay, he boldly faced an exhaustive judictal inquiry into all those charges simultaneously before two independent tribunals. That he has got them completely into his power, and that they are helplessly at his mercy, can hardly be doubted. That the charges are intrinsically false and unfounded is absolutely certain. By proving these charges, therefore, to be baseless calumnles, and by convicting their author of falsehood, forgery, and deliberate slander, Mr. Parnell will disgrace and discredit them for ever, and the cause of Home Rule is practically won.

THE OBJECT OF THE FUND.

It is to supply him with the "sinews of

THE OBJECT OF THE FUND. THE OBJECT OF THE FUND.

It is to supply him with the "sinews of
war"—to place in his bands the means
necessary to establish convincingly, and
to carry home to them clearly and unanto carry home to them clearly and unanswerably, their falsehoods, forgeries, and criminal guilt, that this National Indemnity Fund has been inaugurated. A crisis, therefore, so grave and so momentous in the National struggle, appeals with interesting and exceptional force to the patriotism of Irishmen. It calls on them to come to the front to raily round their chosen chief, and to support him, with It would be a waste of time in me to illus-It would be a waste of time in me to illustrate this important fact still further. A movement, therefore, that comes directly and opportunely to its relief, must necessarily succeed. For, should the masses of my countrymen shrink back from the pecuniary sacrifices which this Indemnity Fund demands, I should feel forced to confess, with sorrow and with shame, and as one of themselves, that I did not believe them as yet at least worthy of freedom I do not admire the feelings or patriotism of any Irishman who is not eagerly desirous of taking a part and having a hand in the final discomfiture of the enemies of his country. That Mr. Parnell must succeed can scarcely be doubted. The Times is already down. Mr. Parnell has set his foot on its neck, and it is hardly likely that he will give or ask for quarter , therefore, heartily recommend this National Indemnity Fund, not only to the faithful of this diocese, but to Irishmen abroad and at home; and I forward by personal subscription to it.

Forgetting Wrongs

some grave their wrongs on marble; he, more just,
Stoop'd down serene, and wrote them on the
dust;
Trod under foot, the sport of every wind.
Swept from the earth, and blotted from his

Swept from the easts, and minds minds:
There, secret in the grave, he bade them lie,
And grieved they could not escape the Almighty's eye.

—Dr. S. Madden.

Hundreds of persons who have used Ayer's Hair Vigor attest its value, as a stimulant and tonic, for preventing and curing baldness, cleaning the scalp, and restoring the youthful color to faded and

DYSPETSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secret the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

PROMPT. POTENT AND PERMANENT results PROMPT, POTENT AND PERMANENT results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

UP, LADS, AND AT THEM.

United Ireland. We have beaten Coercion. Again and gain its fiercest charges have broken hemselves in vain on the solid square of again its hereest charges have broken themselves in vain on the solid square of the Nation's matchless organization. The spirit of the people have been worderful. The Coercionists have found no opening in their lines. Their patient and resolute endurance has proved more than a match for the savage ferocity of their fors. Much suffering there has been, doubtless; humble homesteads destroyed by the thousand; honest men by the thousand pining in prison; the hard-working peasant, the popular member of Parlia ment, and the patriotic priest have been and are the "ordinary criminals" in Ireland. Other criminals there are none. But this oppression has roused, not damped, the spirit of the people. Coercion was devised and employed to crush the National League. For two years all the forces of the savage law savagely ad ministered has been concentrated on the League, and still League, and still

"Unbroken is the ring,
The stubborn Lesguers still make good
Their dark impenetrable wood,
Each stepping where his comrade stood,
Each stepping where his comrade stood,
Linked in the seried phalanx tight,
No thought is there of dastard flight." No thought is there of destard flight."
From the first we prophested that Mr. Balfour would have to fill all the jails in Ireland to bursting point in the vain effort to crush the Lesgue. Mr. Balfour himself recalls the prophecy. The jails are not fail, he boasts. True; but is the Lesgue crushed? Is it not daily growing in strength? It is he, not the people, who shrinks from the logical consequences of his pernicious policy. The jails are not full, because he dare not fill them. The material is ready to his hand. The candidates for imprisonment are countless. Coercion has not carried a single point nor checked a single practice at which it was aimed. The first assault was on the checked a single practice at which it was aimed. The first assault was on the National Press. The Press beat it back bravely. It was a desperate Coercion crime to publish National League reports of the so-called suppressed brancues —a crime so deadly dangerous to the public weal as to call for vengeance summary and severe. The Lord Mayor of Dublin went to prison for three months for this offence, belon for three months.

Dublin went to prison for three months for this effence; half a dezen other members of Parliament, editors, printers, and newsvendors without number were struck down in the first fierce charge of Coercion. But the Press did not budge an inch. Volunteers were not wanting, "each stem. But the Press did not budge an irch. Volunteers were not wanting, "each stepping where his comrade stood the moment that he fell." Mr. Balfour shrank from prosecution before they shrank from publishing and from imprisonment. Never for one instant did the reports the prosecutions have coased. Never for one instant did the reports cease; the prosecutions have ceased lorg ago. Every Nationalist editor, printer, and newsvendor in Ireland is a double-dyed criminal, an habitual offender, under the Coercion Act. The Press criminals alone would cram the jalls to

criminals alone would cram the jalls to overflowing. Nor are other candidates wanting by the thousand, the tens of thousands, the hundreds of thousands. In the suppressed districts every member of the National League is ipso facto a criminal. Mr. Balfour's own Removables have certified at Loughrea that in these districts the League is "co-extensive with the community." Mr. Goschen describes it as omnipresent and omnipotent. At public meetings "criminals" are made in batches of five thousand at a time, We are constantly having it dinned in our ears that the Plan of Campaign is an illegal conspiracy; that every man who joins it is guilty of a crime. The Plan of Campaign still fronts Coercion, unbroken and defiant; Mr. Balfour no longer boasts that the Plan is crushed or the League a that the Pian is crushed or the League a thing of the past. That boast was cram-med down his throat. His boast is now med down his threat. His posset is now the prisons are empty. Three thousand innocent men sent to jail count for noth-ing in his cold-blooded calculation. Truly, they are as nothing compared with the hey are as nothing compared with the countless multitude of Coercion criminals litical prisoner this hour in jail. Evicpolitical prisoner this hour in jail. Evictions have in a great measure succeeded to prosecutions as the last pitiful device of the Coercionists. The cue of Mr. Baifour and his backers is to make believe that they have won. There was no real crime they have won. There was no real crime in Ireland when coercion began, and, despite the desperate provocation, there is no real crime in Ireland to-day. But the fictitious crime of National agitation, which coercion was passed to suppress, is more rife than ever. For the thousandth time the "Forger" utters its thousand times exploded faisehood that coercion has crushed the "Hottentots" and tranguillized the country. Lord Harting-

charge now, and Coercion goes down in the dust, trampled under the feet of an AN INCIDENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

American Catholic Historical Researches.

An English Catholic writer has remarked that the honest student of history must admit that in the darkest times the oppressed, the widow, the orphan and the slave have ever found in the Church a friend, a protector, a defender and a patron. No country in the world has supplied more evidence of this beneficent action than persecuted Ireland, where her faithful priests for centuries—down to the present year—have always been ready to defend her children and endure imprisonment and suffering in support of their rights. But the self sacrifice of the Irish priest is not exceptional; we have instances in this young country, and I would ask leave to draw attention to one in particular, which occurred just forty years ago.

draw attention to one in particular, which occurred just forty years ago.

The following is taken from the Colonial Intelligencer and Aborgines' Friend, published in London, 1848:

In February, 1847, the inhabitants of Red River settlement, said to number several thousands—half-breeds and Indians—sent a deputation to England with an urgent appeal to the Queen, couched in earnest but respectful terms, and complaining that they were left in a state of degradation, in which their energies were depressed, and all these sources of prosperity were precluded gies were depressed, and all these sources of prosperity were precluded from development by the onerous system to which they were subjected by the Hudson Bay Company, to whose power this large territory had been conceded by Charter. This constitutional action roused the hostility of the Company, and a systematic course of persecution was directed against all suspected of advising or abetting in the drawing up of the

etition.
Amongst others, the Rev. G. A. Belcour-Picton, a Roman Catholic clergyman at one of the settlements, and for several years a missionary amongst the Indians, was summarily ordered out of the country by Governor Sir George Simpson. The following is a letter addressed by this gentleman to one of the deputation already mentioned:

Quebec, Lower Canada,

Quebec, Lower Canada,
December 21, 1847.
SIR:—As I was leaving the Red River,
at the end of October last, I had the
pleasure to catch a hasty and partial
glance at your pamphlet on the subject
of the Petition of the Inhabitants of the
Red River District against certain pro
ceedings of the Hudson Pay Company.
As I do not find a single copy of it at
this place, you will confer a favor on me
by sending me a few impressions of it, so
that I may be enabled to make the Arch
bishop of Quebec perfectly acquainted that I may be enabled to make the Arch-bishop of Quebec perfectly acquainted with the matter. I ought to tell you, that, for the sake of peace, I have been obliged to take this step. I believe that I both may, and ought, conscientiously and lawfully, take it. Of two evils, one must choose the less; and it was necessary for me either to consent to become a witness to the excesses of an outraged and irri-tated people, or to consent, by drawing up this Petition, to expose myself to the animadversions of the Company. I now endure this animosity on the part of the endure this animosity on the part of the Governor who, far from acknowledging the good services that I have really renat large. Three-fourths at least of the adult male population in Ireland have as fully earned a sentence of six months' dered by preventing the shedding of dered by preventing the shedding of dered by preventing the shedding of the sheddi people, persecutes me to the uttermost. What you have learned, as well from the Petition itself as from the instructions placed in the hands of Mr. James Sinclair, the Commissioner, contains nothing but truths verified by facts. It is perhaps for this reason that the Com-pany finds it so difficult a task to defend itself. The Governor, Sir George Simp-son, having complained of this step, as regards myself, to the Archbishop of Quebec, has gone so far as to tell His Grace that he demanded my recall to Grace that he demanded my recault Canada; failing which, he threatened to let the effect of resentment fall on all the clergy of the Red River. Now, by recallthousandth time the "Forger" utters its thousand times exploded falsehood that coercion has crushed the "Hottentots" and tranquillized the country. Lord Hartington, with surly bluntness, gives Mr. Baifour and his smooth apolegists—who cry "Peace, peace" where there is no peace—the lie direct. "No doubt," he said a couple of days ago, "the opposition was powerful. It could secure the continuance in Ireland of a condition of things not far removed from civil war or rebellion." So far, at least, Lord Hartington speaks truth. The war against the Coercion Government is more vehement than ever. If the fire of Coercion is slackening it is because he dare not fill them. From the Press and the platform the public utterances are brave and outspoken as before. But the Press is no longer prosecuted, nor public meeting invariably proclaimed, because prosecution and proclamation have proved equally abortive. Men preach the Plan of Campaign openly with the police reporter at their elbow and the constables ranged three deep branches—comically so called on the more and the policemen wink hard with both syes. Ask the rack-renters what the Plan of Campaign means. Question the landing the policemen wink hard with both eyes. Ask the rack-renters what the Plan of Campaign means. Question the landing the policemen wink hard with both of Campaign means. Question the landing the policemen wink hard with both of the policemen wink hard with both of the provent of the provent of the policemen wink hard with both of the policemen wink hard with both of the policemen wink hard with both of the policemen wink hard with bein the policemen wink hard with both of the policemen wink hard with the police reporter at their elbow of the policemen wink hard with him of campaign means. Question the landing the policemen with reduci

is yet time, should established his right to six months' imprisonment under the Coercion Act. It is not possible to command imprisonment, but it is at least possible to deserve it. There are evictions to be resteted, land-grabbers to be boycotted, and bold counsels to be spoken bodly in the ear of the people. Such things are crimes under the Coercion Act. Let such crimes be hurled in uncessing volleys on the fos. "Up, lade, and at them." The time for resolute resistance has pessed—the time for resists.

misery of man, that however devoted he may become, he will sometimes commit those littlenesses. Omis homo mendase, You will afford me pleasure by relating to me all that has been written in England on this business. I am tenderly attacked to the poor people, who, on their part, were in despair at my departure; and thus, nevertheless, without wishing death to the Company, anxious only to regard, as the error of its efficers, the unjust acts which are committed resistance has passed—the time for resist less attack has come. Repulsed and discomfited the enemy retreat. One brave the unjust acts which are committed here; being, in fact, unable to believe that an intention to oppose the weak can exist in so respectable a body. If you think it desirable that this letter

should be published, I shall be very glad, in order that the truth may be known.

I am, with esteem,
You very humble servant,
(Signed) G. A. BELCOUR PICTON,
MR ISBISTER,
P. S.—You may address your letter, P. S.—You may address your setter, if you honor me with one, to Quebec, to the care of the Rev. Charles F. Cazens, Secretary to the Archbishop of Quebec, G. A. B.

What a Time

People formerly had, trying to swallow the old-fashioned pill with its film of magnesia vainly disguising its bitterss; and what a contrast to Ayer's Pills, that have been well called "medicated segar-plums"—the only fear being that patients may be tempted into taking too many at a dose. But the directions are plain and should be strictly followed.

J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittenango. N. Y., expresses exactly what hundreds have written at greater length. He says: "Ayer's Cathartic Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplanted all the Pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can be made that will at all compare with them. Those who buy your pills get

"Ayer's Pills outsell all similar preparations. The public having once used them, will have no others."-Berry,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS.

lic and Private Buildings Furnished in the best style and at prices low enough to bring it within the reach of all.

R. LEWIS.

UNDERTAKERS. Wholesale and retail. Outside the con bine. Always open. R. DRISCOLL & CO. 424 Richmond-st., - London, Ont

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.

Opposite Revere House, London,
Has always in stock a large assortment of
every style of Carriages and Sleighs. This
is one of the largest establishments of the
kind in the Dominion. None but first-class
work turned out. Prices always moderate.

DR. FOWLER'S ·EXT: OF . TRAWBERRY CURES HOLERA
holera Morbus RAMPS **LARRHŒA**

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

R. F. LACEY & CO'Y Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers : 1 **BOOT AND SHOE UPPERS** 398 CLARENCE STREET. LONDON, ONT.

TO THE CLERGY.

The Clergy of Western Ontario will, we feel assured, be glad to learn that Wilson Bros., General Grocers, of London, have now in atock a large quantity of Sicilian Wine, whose purity and genuineness for Sacramental nee is attested by a certificate signed by the Rector and Prefect of Studies of the Diocesan Seminary of Marsala. We have ourselves seen the original of the certificate, and can testify to its anthenticity. The Clergy of Western Ontario are sortially invited to seen for samples of this truly superior wine for altar use.

full value for their money.

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action," is the concise testimony of Dr. George E. Walker, of Martinsville, Virginia.

Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga. Aver's Pills.

Stained Glass for Churches, Pub-

Works: 484 RICHMOND St.

MANUFACTURING

WILLIAM HINTON. UNDERTAKER, ETC The enly house in the city having a Children's Mourning Carriage. First-class Heares for hire. 202 King street London. Private residence, 254 King street, London, Ontario.

W. J. THOMPSON & SON.

and unhappy marriages. Every young person should know that he is perfectly free as to his choice of a state of life If a young person choose to lead a singl life he should know and feel that he i not choosing a state to which any dis honor is attached, but, on the contrary he chooses the more perfect state. A St. Paul tells us: "He that giveth hi virgin in marriage doeth well, but he that giveth her not doeth better." A life of virginal chastity is an imitation of the celestial life. In Heaven there are no marriages, because the angels give themselves wholly to the divine service. The unmarried life, resembling more closely the angelic life is the more per-fect. Besides one's eternal salvation is more secure in the unmarried than in the married state. St. Paul teaches this very clearly in his Epistle to the Corin-thians: "He that is without a wife is solicitous for the things that belong to the Lord, how he may please God. But he who is with a wife is solicitous for the things of the world, how he may please his wife. And the unmarried woman more secure in the upmarried than i his wife. And the unmarried woman and the virgin thinketh on the things of the Lord, that she may be holy both in body and spirit. But she that is married thinketh on the things of the world,

how she may please her husband,"

The married man must divide his time between his wife, his children, and his business. There is little time and often little taste for the things that concern

his soul's salvation.

The married life has trials from which the single life is exempt. The husband may have a wife who is imprudent, haughty, quarrelsome or careless in the bringing up of her children. It is not easy to find a woman who has not some of these faults in some degree. The wife may have to suffer much from a husband