

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Paulin, 4th Century.

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1879.

NO. 62.

"CLERICAL."

We make up the most Fashionable Clerical Garments in Canada—Style, Fit, and Finish Perfect. We have a Large Stock of Broad-Cloths and Doeskins. Prices Low.

N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1879.
Sunday, 21—Fourth Sunday of Advent. Semi-Double.
Monday, 22—St. Thomas, Apostle. Double.
Tuesday, 23—Of the Virgin. Double.
Wednesday, 24—St. Stephen, Proto-Martyr. Double.
Thursday, 25—Nativity of Our Lord. Double.
Friday, 26—St. Stephen, Proto-Martyr. Double.
Saturday, 27—St. John the Evangelist. Double.

Life.

BY FATHER RYAN.
A Baby played with the surplice sleeve
Of a gentle Priest—while to accents low
The sponsors murmured the grand "I be-
lieve."
And the Priest bade the mystic waters
Flow—
"In the name of the Father, of the Son,
And of the Holy Spirit"—Three in One,
Spotless as a Lily's leaf!
"Whiter than the Christmas snow"
Not a shade of sin or grief—
And the babe laughed sweet and low.

A smile flitted over the baby's face—
Or was it the gleam of its angelic wing.
Just passing then, and leaving a trace
Of its presence, and a faint perfume.
A hymn, when words and waters
To grace and life a child of sin,
Not an outward sign or token
That the child was saved from woe;
But the bonds of sin were broken,
And the babe laughed sweet and low.

A cloud rose up to the Mother's eyes
And out of the cloud fell grief's rain fast;
Came the baby's smiles and the Mother's
Sigh.
Out of the future or the past?
All gleam and gloom must ever meet,
And all must mingle with the sweet!
Yes, upon the baby's laughter
Trickled tears—his mother's
Mothers dread the dark hereafter;
But her babe laughed sweet and low.

And the years, like waves, broke on the
shore
Of the Mother's heart and her baby's life;
But her lone heart drifted away before
Her little boy knew an hour of strife!
Drifted away on a summer eve
Ere the organ had ceased to groan,
Her humble grave was gently made
Where the roses bloomed in Summer's
glow.
The wild birds sang where her heart was
laid,
And her babe laughed sweet and low.

He floated away from his mother's grave
Like a fragile flower on a great stream's
tide.
He heard the moon of a mighty wave
That welcomed the stream to the ocean
wide.
Out from the shore, and over the deep
He sailed away and learned to weep,
Furrowed grew the face once fair,
Under storms of human woe,
Silent grew the dark brown hair
And he wailed and sobed and low.

The years swept on as erst they swept,
Bright wavelets o'er—dark billows now;
Wherever he sailed, his path followed now;
A cloud hung o'er his darkened brow;
Over the deep, and into the dark,
Wild roses watched the mother's tomb,
God only knows the baby's doom,
That laughed so sweet and low.

BOTHWELL.

GRAND CONCERT AND LECTURE.
It is most encouraging to see what rapid progress is being made in forwarding church and school work in the country parishes, and in none is there to be seen more rapid advancement than in that under the care of Rev. Father McGrath, of Bothwell. On next Monday evening, Dec. 22nd, a concert and lecture will be given in the Town Hall of that place. The choir of the Bothwell and Thameville missions, assisted by some foreign talent, will combine to afford those who attend a musical treat the like of which is seldom heard in the village. The lecture will be delivered by Father O'Mahony, of the cathedral. We hope the good people of the surrounding country will turn out in large numbers, and thus show their appreciation of the energy and earnestness of their good pastor. We can promise them an evening's entertainment which will well repay them for the small outlay.

RIDGETOWN.

PROMENADE CONCERT AND PRIZE DRAWING.
A grand promenade concert and drawing of prizes will take place in Ridgetown on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, January 20, 21 and 22, the proceeds to be devoted to the erection of a Catholic church in that place. The list of prizes is large, comprising one hundred and thirty-five articles of considerable value. We hope the people of this district will assist their good pastor in his efforts to give them a church wherein they will be able to receive the consolations of our holy religion. Tickets for the drawing of prizes, and all information may be obtained by addressing Rev. Father Michael, O. S. F., Chatham, Ont.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST.—Parts 21 and 22 of this magnificent work, issued by Benziger Bros., New York, is just out. An agent is canvassing for the work, and those who give him their order, or who send direct to the above firm, in New York, will, we feel confident, never regret being in possession of such a really valuable book.

THE VENERABLE MOTHER BARAT.

CENTENARY CELEBRATION AT THE SACRED HEART CONVENT.

Friday last, the 12th inst., was a day of general rejoicing for all the members of the Sacred Heart, and that community here in London joined with its sister houses scattered over the world in celebrating the centenary of the birth of their venerable foundress. The rapid growth of this community is something extraordinary and the good work that it is performing is indeed great. It is seldom that we see within a century a community assume the immense proportions this has. Commencing some eighty years ago with a few pious ladies, directed by a holy and zealous priest of God, it claims to-day a membership of nearly six thousand. In this age of irreligion it is certainly consoling to think that there is such an army of pious souls as this constantly knocking at the door of Divine Mercy, in behalf of poor sinners, and winning, by the holiness of their lives, a passport to God's regard. Their houses are to be found in France, Italy, Belgium, Holland, England, Ireland, Spain, Austria, United States, Canada and South America, and in all these countries are winning golden opinions from those who, though they view their work with no partial eye, yet are obliged to testify to the great good done by this society.

The good ladies of the Sacred Heart are remarkable the world over for the exquisite taste they display in decorating the resting place of God, and on Friday last they surpassed themselves in ornamenting the altar on which was to repose the sacrament of God's love. Immense lights burned around the altar, and in the center of which contained the Blessed Eucharist, and which rested on its throne above the tabernacle of the altar. In the morning solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Tierman, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon, and in the evening, after the benediction a sermon, preached, of which the following is an imperfect synopsis:
The world has ever endeavored to keep alive the memory of those who have been public benefactors, and in its desire to perpetuate their names it has spared no trouble or expense. When we consider the object of their beneficence, and consider how great has been that relief brought to suffering humanity by the exercise of their philanthropy, we cannot but admit that it is but just that their names should be remembered with gratitude. There is, however, another class of public benefactors which demands from us even a higher degree of gratitude than those whose charity has been confined to relieving the wants of the body. I mean those heroic souls who have endeavored to advance the standard of Christian perfection, and whose lives have been given to that work, charitable and heroic, of bringing souls nearer to Jesus Christ. There is a love for admiration natural to man, and in this may be found a great incentive to deeds of charity. It is true that this motive is not the highest, nor is it always the principal one, but it sometimes has more to do with our actions than we would wish to admit even to ourselves. Comparatively few indeed can be found in the world to extend their love beyond the present, and find in the rewards of a future life the incentive to deeds of self-sacrifice. The world is slow to approve of what is opposed to its feelings, and will ever throw obstacles in the way of those who, in the interests of the soul, point to a more perfect life than that to which it invites its votaries. . . . Thus it is hard to estimate how immense has been the work of those moral benefactors who have endeavored in the circumstances of the sacrifices of the religious life. The interior struggle which must be gone through before they can bring themselves to embrace a life so adverse to all the promptings of human nature, must to a certain extent be undergone in winning natures to the path which they have chosen. It is not a work of little labor to mould dispositions to that degree of self-denial so necessary to the working of a religious community, and it is often a task almost impossible, or at least attended with great difficulty, to induce others with all the terrible results of their lives, and in the customs of their day which separates them so much from us that we are liable to lose sight of their example. This is not the case with those who may be said to be of our own times, and the peculiar circumstances of whose lives we can readily understand. Amongst these is the Venerable Mother Barat, whose memory we to-day honor. In her life we will find abundant food for profitable meditation. Born in France at a time when the dark cloud of anarchy rested on that fair land, her mind was early impressed with all the terrible results that follow when men give free rein to their passions. It would seem as if divine Providence cast her days in these evil times, that her soul, being strengthened by sight of the persecution raised against the Church, she might be better able to cope with the obstacles which she was to meet in the prosecution of her holy work. Increasing in virtue and zeal for God's service with each succeeding year, and storing her mind with that knowledge so necessary for that position to which God had called her, we find her

ever docile to the voice of duty. In 1800 the Sacred Heart community had its beginning. It sprang into existence during one of the most trying periods of modern history. Society was disturbed and fearful outbreaks already threatened to work the destruction of all I would order. The faith of the founder of a religious community is one always strewn with thistles, and certainly the life of Mother Barat was no exception to the rule. Notwithstanding these, so admirably did she plant the tree of the Sacred Heart family that to-day its branches spread over many lands, protecting in its shade the souls of thousands of lovers of Jesus Christ, who by the holiness of their lives, no less than by the admirable training they give those under their care, are winning souls for the kingdom of God. Well, indeed, has its title been selected. Whether we regard the Sacred Heart as the model after which it has fashioned its copy, or whether we look upon that Heart as the object of its special love, the peculiar appropriateness is manifest. In the first days of the society impious hands were raised against the holiest institutions of the Church, blasphemous tongues denounced by many and ungodly apostles that Christ had delivered to his Apostles, every insult that the malignity of infuriated and impious men could suggest was hurled against God. It was his Sacred Heart that felt these fearful injuries and it was but fitting that that heart should be consoled by the earnest devotion and love of his chosen disciples, the sweet offering of whose tender attachment might stay the anger of God and plead before the shrine of Christ's heart for sinful and degraded man. Like a faithful band of gallant warriors, they came to the aid of their King, and in the moment of his despair clung around his flag, and offer to him as a reparation to the wounded honor of his country, with such heroic hands the members of this religious order devoted their lives to the adoption and love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus depicted in the picture before the multitude. Were it permitted to penetrate the secrets of Divine Providence, how many wonders might we behold brought about by the devotion to the Sacred Heart! How powerful has been its aid in our time, but telling advocacy that has gone forth in a noble and unflinching way for the last eighty years from the members of this religious body! How the tender heart of Jesus must open to their eloquent appeal. Looking at it in this light, it is impossible to estimate the good that has been done. When we examine their lives and the work which we will find that it is but just that Divine model and that the spirit of their union teaches them to keep ever before their mind, that their lives should be the copy of that of their Redeemer. His heart was meek, and his love should shine your lives, and pointed out to the members of the Sacred Heart as the virtues which should characterize their dealings with the world. The heart of Jesus was kind and sympathetic—see it instanced in the case of Mary Magdalen. The Venerable Mother Barat's heart was kind and sympathetic, and her practice was ever directed to the poor and needy, and we cannot find sufficient to eulogize their noble work, but there is a class of society exposed to special danger from the position they occupy in the world, and to these have the daughters of Mother Barat devoted themselves, working thereby a good that is simply incalculable. But there is a practical lesson to be derived from these considerations, and it is this: The virtues of your venerable foundress should not only be the subject of your admiration, but should also be the model after which you should strive to live. Let then the offering which you make to-day be the resolution to imitate her virtues. By doing this you will one day merit to be united to her in heaven.

A man named Daniel Winger residing in Norwich, was killed by being thrown out of a wagon Wednesday last.
On Saturday, a man, lately convicted of killing a horse by over-driving, was sentenced at the St. Catharines Sessions to three years in the Provincial Penitentiary.
Mrs. R. Brown has been arrested this morning as an accomplice and assistant in the murder of her husband and daughter, at West Winchester. The trial commences before seven Justices of the Peace and Jas. Dugwell, Esq., County Attorney.
Alex. Gibson, charged with a robbery at Princeton, and theft of an overcoat at Brantford, was tried at the Police Court, Brantford, on Monday, found guilty in both cases, and sentenced to two years in the Provincial Penitentiary for each offence, the sentences to run concurrently.
At Cobourg, Thursday night, a stranger attending Court here entered the Arlington Hotel and called for a drink. Mr. Herbert Stanton, the clerk, refused to attend to his wants, whereupon the stranger drew a revolver and shot at Mr. Stanton, but fortunately missed his victim, and shattered a plate glass mirror. He has not yet been arrested.
James Burbridge, a prominent and highly respected citizen of this village, while hunting in the wood near Jarvis, on Dec. 12, had his wrist blown to pieces by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. The arm was almost severed by the charge and lacerated in a fearful manner. Dr. Laughin was obliged to amputate at half way between the wrist and elbow.

HAMILTON LETTER.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE CHARITY ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Home, of which I spoke in my last correspondence, came off last night in Mechanics' Hall. The noble mission of charity carried on in this institution is deserving of the heartiest support by the whole community, and the crowded hall gave witness to the fact that its work is appreciated.

The programme was an excellent one, combining a pleasing and instructive variety. The first tableaux, "The old woman who lived in a shoe," prepared the audience for the high and noble mission of the shoe, crowded with about forty youngsters, in and around the shoe, and the old woman about to punish a disobedient child, presented itself to the audience. This picture delighted those present so much that a repetition was necessary. As the curtain rose the gigantic shoe was crowded to its utmost capacity with youngsters, who appeared from the hall like a shiver full of marbles.

The second tableau was the "death warrant of Mary Queen of Scots." The ladies who acted in this tableaux went to great expense in preparing and obtaining the historic costumes for this picture, the Queen particularly being represented with historic truth. The same may be said of the gentlemen who brought the 15th and 16th centuries back to our sight, with their glittering armour and battle helmets. I never saw a better or a more historic looking Queen Mary on a stage than the one represented by Miss Theresa Hagan. The attendants were represented by the Misses Taverner, Mary Powers and Josephine O'Brien; Leicester Major Moore; Melville, by Mr. Andette; Sheriff, by Mr. Routh; Duke of Kent, by Mr. Grier.

No. 3. Statuary, "Spring," by Miss Dolan. Spring was here represented by a young flower-crowned girl with flower wreath. The face and arms white, drapery white and antique. A pure white postament gave this number, with the addition of his and red light, a marble-like appearance, and was well received and applauded by the audience.

No. 4. Song, "Infelice," by Ernani, was sung by Mr. F. Filigiano with excellent taste, and was deservedly encored.

No. 5. Tableau, "Execution of the Queen of Scots." The same persons as in tableaux No. 1, with the addition of the headman, by Mr. Jas. O'Brien.

No. 6. Statue, "Summer," by Miss Aggie Hogan. This statue was well received and had to be shown twice.

No. 7. Song, "Once Again," by Arthur Sullivan, directed in its usual brilliant style by Mr. N. L. Power, the principal tenor of St. Mary's Cathedral choir.

No. 8. Tableau, "Rebekah at the Well." Rebekah, Miss Greig; Maidens, Miss McKeown, Miss McHenry, Miss O'Brien, Miss Walsh, Miss Kerrigan, and Mr. Andette. This tableaux had also to be shown twice.

No. 9. Statuary, "Autumn," by Miss Walsh. This statue was very much admired and had to be shown over again.

No. 10. Miss Lizzie Egan delivered "Let Me Dream Again," in her usual grand style. This lady, who is an ornament of St. Mary's choir, in her last night again gave proof of her high ability as a vocalist. As an encore she gave "Come Back to Erin," which also gained great applause.

No. 11. Tableau, Act IV. Scene III, Henry V.—King Henry, Mr. M. J. Walsh; Duke of York, Mr. T. Egan; Pages, Soldiers of the time, &c. This tableaux was also well arranged, and much applauded by the audience. It certainly is a practical lesson to be derived from these considerations, and it is this: The virtues of your venerable foundress should not only be the subject of your admiration, but should also be the model after which you should strive to live. Let then the offering which you make to-day be the resolution to imitate her virtues. By doing this you will one day merit to be united to her in heaven.

No. 12. Statuary—A group of children among the flowers with their guardian angel hovering over them—this marble-like group, with their snow-white drapery, white faces and flowers, presented a pleasing sight to the audience. The names of the little performers were: Misses Rosie Fitzpatrick, Walsh and Duffy.

No. 13. Violin Solo, "The Carnival of Venice," by Dancia; delivered by Mr. F. Derville with fair precision.

No. 14. Tableau, Joan of Arc—Joan of Arc was represented by Miss Taverner; Duke of Burgundy, by Mr. George Stanton.

No. 15. Statue of Canada, by Miss Annie Taylor. This statue, with flag, shield with Canadian coat of arms, and colonial crown, looked like a chiselled figure, and was much admired.

No. 16. Song—"Will of the Wisp," by Mr. M. Walsh. Mr. Walsh a member of St. Mary's choir, has a very fine baritone voice, and knows well how to use it. He well deserved the hearty applause bestowed on him.

van made the whole picture a magnificent representation of the Emerald Isle. The entertainment closed with the grand tableaux, No. 22, "God Save the Queen," a grand mélange of all tableaux and statuary, and with a beautiful display of Bengal lights, to the greatest satisfaction of a highly pleased audience. Mrs. T. N. Powers deserves the greatest praise for her enterprising energy and taste in arranging the groups of the tableaux and for her push and promptness. The Rev. Mr. John Kavanagh also deserves much credit, having labored day and night to make the entertainment successful.

A great deal of credit is also due to Mr. Summersville, who furnished the armour, some costumes of the time, and an excellent representation of a house, for scene and tableaux No. 2 and No. 5. The Statuary was arranged and set in their respective positions by Mr. H. A. Wilkens, the sculptor, who had every one of his pieces to show twice.

Mr. Moody, of this city, furnished the coloured and Bengal lights. Prof. D. O'Brien, organist of St. Mary's Cathedral, presided at the piano. There is no use of bringing up the old stereotyped phrase: "in his usual brilliant style," as every one of your readers know the young and talented professor well enough to suppose that his style of accompaniment gave an immense surty and stay to the performers.

Amongst the audience I noticed the Rev. Fathers O'Leary and Glaven, of St. Mary's Cathedral, Rev. Fathers Keough and McGuire, St. Patrick's, and the Rev. Father Bradman, St. Joseph's church, Hamilton. From Dundas, the Rev. Father Lemon, with quite a number of his congregation which gave ample proof of the high esteem the rev. gentlemen held in by his flock in the valley city.

On Tuesday, December 7th, His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to quite a number of candidates in Cayuga, and on Monday, December 8th, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, administered Confirmation at Walpole. **CHEERFUL.** Hamilton, Dec. 17th, 1879.

THE IRISH HIERARCHY.

FORCIBLE LETTER ON THE STATE OF IRELAND.

Sligo, November 4, 1879.
MY DEAR DR. PHILLIPS:—In reply to your letter, I have much pleasure in expressing my entire approval of your acting as chairman at the public meeting held in your town on the 17th inst. and I request you will assure the meeting that the objects for which they will have assembled, and which are so well and wisely expressed in the printed resolutions to be proposed, have my deepest sympathy. For weeks and months past since the first of the distress appeared amongst us, I have been making every effort to provide means of relief. I have found many landlords, indeed, all I have conferred with, both in this country and in Roscommon, most anxious to assist their tenants and to promote public works for the general relief of the laboring class. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, when I waited some weeks ago, with other prelates, as a deputation from the bishops of Ireland, gave us assurance that the Government would use every available means to meet the impending distress, where local resources would be found inadequate. It would be unwise, as well as unwise not to acknowledge freely and gratefully such humane and generous dispositions as these, and I am sure they will be gladly recognized and attested at your meeting. It must, however, be admitted and proclaimed that neither the Government nor the landlords are to be held responsible for the present state of affairs, and that the number of classes of landlords nor the good intentions of the executive, are a remedy for THE CONSTANT AND INEVITABLE EVILS OF THE IRISH LAND LAWS, which crush the energies of our people and waste the very soil of the country. It is not in the nature of things, it certainly is not consistent with the spirit of our times, the peace, contentment, union of classes, or prosperity can exist amongst us so long as the tiller and the child of the soil is deprived of its fruits and treated as a revolting injustice, and as a source of acres waste and unoccupied, and to keep the greater part of the arable land of the country undrained and unimproved, notwithstanding half its natural produce, whilst countless families have been, for want of land to live on, obliged to become exiles from their country, and seek elsewhere the means of existence refused to them at home. Our land laws are

of the diseases of sheep and cattle, of the periodical famines, and the permanent distress of our people, and whilst they are maintained by the State there must be deep discontent as well as misery in this country. It is, therefore, clear that the great object of the Roscommon public meeting and others should be to obtain, by every constitutional means, the repeal of these land laws, to substitute for them a system of land tenure which, while recognizing and maintaining the just rights of landlords—I mean the rights consistent with the public welfare—will fix the tenant in the soil, either as its owner at a fair price, or as a tenant at a fair rent. I am thoroughly convinced that the tenant will realize and improve the soil, that landlord and tenant, Celt and Saxon, will live together in peace and mutual confidence; and that English law will be respected and cordially obeyed amongst us. As it is only by the Legislature that such changes in the law can be made the members who represent

our counties in Parliament should be expected and required to advocate them in the House of Commons, and press them with untiring earnestness and perseverance. If our Irish members unite in doing their duty in this respect, our system of land tenure, old and vicious though it is, will be soon reformed; and I feel great pleasure in expressing my belief that in advocating and effecting this reform the most influential Irish landlords will unite with the representatives of the tenant class. We cannot censure landlords for using rights conferred on them by law, if they use them with moderation. Education and traditional prejudice make them view those rights as justly belonging to their class, and even as conducive to the public good. We might ourselves, if in this respect, justify and defend our privileges with equal, if not greater, zeal. We must not blame individual landlords for the unjust and ruinous character of those land laws; we must lay the blame on the Legislature and Government; and it is to them we must go, with moderation as well as firmness, to look for the necessary reform. I have every confidence that your meeting will be conducted in a manner worthy of our great and influential country; and that the people, as well as the speaker, will manifest a spirit of justice and moderation, which will give weight to their demands. I should be grieved indeed, were anything said or done that would cause division in our own ranks, or give reasonable offence to the good landlords of our country. I remain, my dear Dr. Phillips, sincerely yours,
F. L. GILLOOLY.

CANADIAN NEWS.

At the County Court held in Cobourg on Dec. 11, Almon Drinkwater was convicted on a charge of bigamy before His Honor Judge Boswell, and was sentenced to six months imprisonment.

Mr. Powell, one of the owners of the Gladstone gold mine, Madoc, on Friday weighed a brick of gold, and it turned the scales at three pounds and a half. It is valued at \$850. Mr. Powell states that this is the result of 143 hours' crushing. The average yield to the ton was \$40.

Belle River, Ont., Dec. 12.—This morning a man named Hugh Kennedy was found dead on the side of the track of the G.W.R. near this place, some passing train having struck him. The papers in his possession give his name as above, and also that he has been in the army, a discharge being amongst his documents.

Penetanguishene, Dec. 15.—Yesterday while a number of the young people of the village were out on the bay skating, a young man named Joseph Gendron, and a young girl named Amelia Cloutier, while crossing a weak part of the ice, broke through, and, although a number of people were with them on the ice, before they could render them any assistance, they were both drowned.

St. Thomas, December 15.—On Saturday last, about midnight, three tramps, named Kelley, Andrews and Riley, broke open the C. S. R. station at Rodney, ransacked a trunk and valise, taking therefrom three suits of clothes and several other articles of wearing apparel. They also opened the money drawer, in which they found but a few coppers. The news was immediately telegraphed to Detective Raynour, of the C. S. R., who traced them to Essex Centre, and in less than eighteen hours had them in St. Thomas jail.

Norwich, Ont., December 12.—This morning Thomas Whitefield, who lives four miles from here, in the township of Windham, was found dead in his house. He was a bachelor and lived alone. When found he was lying on the floor, his clothes covered with blood, and several wounds covered his face and head. When sober the deceased was a respectable, hard-working man. He has been drinking very hard of late, and to this is attributed his death. Some suspicion of foul play has been removed. An inquest will be held on Monday morning.

Amherstburg, Ont., December 12.—At 8:30 this evening a terrific explosion occurred which startled the whole town, and shook every building in the place, breaking windows in many places. The plate glass in the front window of Johnston's Bank and all the windows of Turner's grocery was shattered. It has been learned that it was the nitro glycerine and mica powder stored on Fox Island by Dunbar for blasting at the lime kiln. There was about three tons stored there. There has been no use for three weeks and it is supposed that some one has been meddling with it, or it may have been caused by the bush burning on the Island. Fear is expressed that damage has been done on Ely Island. Some of Dunbar's men will go to the Island to-night to ascertain the cause. Great excitement prevails here. The citizens ran out in the streets, thinking their houses were falling on them. There was one large flash, and the ground shook, and then the report, which was stunning. The shock was felt for forty miles on the Canada Southern Railway line.

SHAMBULE.—A little girl named Eliza McErgon was arrested by stealing articles of clothing from Mrs. Magee on Dundas street, a few days since. There are few people in the city who are not acquainted with the operations of this little girl. She travels under various assumed names, she tells a most plausible tale wherever she goes, and generally succeeds in obtaining quite a large amount of articles. We believe there is no necessity for this child begging, and what can be said of parents who would let their little girl run about the streets after this fashion.