THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

]For the TRUE WITNESS] REVERIE. $\alpha \pm 0.5 \alpha$

6

At ove, as the sun sinks low in the west, And its streamlets are kissing each hill 'Tis sweet to recline 'neath a bright autumn tree That is brooding in silence so still.

To watch the dark mantle of night fall down And wrap the celd shoulders of day, O golden hour in the autumn of life Stay, linger with Hope's bright ray.

Stay, linger a while on thy sapphire hues, And paint me a vision so bright, That the past and the future shall blend into one, Like a day and a star cheering night.

O paint me those sweet-lipp'd hours long past, When my heart puls'd free from all care; When the bright, bright flowers of a rosy morn Wore breathing the incense of prayer.

Far back, far back in the morning of life Giad memory beckons me on. To a garden of hope bedash'd with dew. Where visions of infancy throng.

Ah! yes, I am treading once more the path, S:o here are the lilacs in bloom, And the fancy I wove in a wreath one day To cover some nameless tomb.

O vision of Youth, O altar of Truth, O golden censor on high, would that my soul might float, like thee, In fragrant balm to the sky. Iw

T. O'HAGAN.

Belleville, September 30th.

FATHER BURKE

HIS LATEST SERMON.

Continued from first page.

IRELAND'S GREATEST GLORY HAS BEEN HER CHURCHES.

He might take them from nation to nation throughout the peoples of Christendom ; but he loved, whenever he had to illustrate any historical argument magnifying the glories of the Catholic Church, to go home to his own native land, for there amid trials and sufferings, there in the life of her who was amongst the nations the queen of many sorrows, did he find the grandest illustration that ever people gave of the strength and glory of the Catholic Church of Jesus Christ Every vestige of whatever Ireland once had of national greatness had departed. Perie runt ctiem ruira-the very ruins that indicate what was once a sovereign people were gone. The hill in the heart of Mid-Meath that was once crowded with the palaces of Ireland's kings did not retain even one foundation stone to show where the glories of the land once dwelt. But the history of Ireland and of the Irish race was clearly, emphatically, eloquently told, and torth from the grave of departed ages was brought the country's most splendid life of faith and of high civili-The ruins of Ireland's churches rezation. mained : they had not perished. The palaces of the earthly monarch were completely swept away; but the palaces of the King of Heaven were rooted in the soil, and out of that soil no powerful persecutor had ever been able to pluck them. WHAT THE HISTORY OF IRELAND'S CATHOLICITY

TELLS CS.

What did this history of Ireland's Catholicity tell them? Preaching in another land, and addressing many who were, no doubt, of a different race, but who were still united to him and his by even a more sacred union than that of common blood or nationality-the bond of faith and Christian charity-he scrupled not to speak of this as an illustration of his argument; fifteen hundred years ago, when nearly the whole of Europe was lying in darkness, and the whole Roman Empire was broken up by the invasions of the Goths. Visigoths, and Vandals, who swept away every trace of Pagan civilization that had been left in the world, and when the Church of God had to begin again laboriousl **a**s 5116 emerged from the catacombs, to build up modern society-at that time, when the voice of a saint and apostle proclaimed in the aucient Celtic tongue the names of Jesus and Mary, Ireland opened her eyes to the faith, and her ears to the music of the Gospel, and her heart to the graces of her God. Then and there she began to give evidences of her love for the faith. How? By building here and there throughout the land, not single churches, but groups of seven churches, in the faith that she was building for God. Nothing less would satisfy the greatness of the zeal of the Irish people, and the ardor of their early love, than that they should erect groups of seven churches, each church being within sight and sound of another, so that the solitaries and monks could easily pass from church to church to commemorate the various phases of the life and passion and death of their Lord. IRELAND DURING THE DAYS OF PERSECUTION. And these groups of seven churches were to be found in all parts of the country. The ivy had crept over their walls, and had sustained and kept together many of them until the present day. Far out in the islands that, breasted the wild surf of the western ocean were to be found groups of seven churches; they were to be met with in the beart of the mountains, where the voice and the footfall of man were rarely heard. On the hills and in the valleys throughout the land they spoke out eloquently and grandly of what Ireland was fifteen hundred years ago. After this came a period of conquest and misery upon the nation; but still faith and charity burned as brightly as ever in the national heart. Ircland was covered with those magnificent buildings-cathedrals, abbey-churches, and others-whose ruins to this day melted with pity the heart of him who pondered on their glories that were faded, and even caused tears to flow from the eyes of the stranger. Then came persecution, and the Son of God was driven from His churches. His altars were pulled down, and the cloisters were closed. Bishops, priests and nuns were driven forth like wild beasts. Not a temple remained; noi an altar to uphold Him; not a tabernacle for Ilis reception. The Son of God could say once more in that land, "I have now no place whereon to lay My head." Strange worshipers came, and profaned the holiest places, as they were profaned in England and Ireland at the present day. But Ireland opened her heart, and the Irish people said to their Saviour, 'Come to us in the fastnesses of the hills ,come in the silent places of the land ; come and find a home in our hearts." Altar and tabernacle were gone, but the hearts of people remained. Under the canopy of heaven, under the wild country sky, was the Bacrifice offered up, and the men and women of Ireland went to pay homage to Jesus Christ. Not in the days of the Seven Churches, not in the days of the glories of Monasterboice and other Cistercian abbeys, not even in the days when a prince, bishop, and saint wielded the crosser of Dublin, was Our Lord more magnificently housed in freland than at the time when the only tabernacle, the only altar, in Ireland was the hearts of a people prepared to shed their blood for their faith.

began at home. Churches, monasteries, and houses of God, grander than ever were seen in the glorious time of old, were erected as if by magic in every diocese and every parish thoroughout the land. Afterwards the angel of death and of famine came. The whole world stood amazed, silent, with the fear of silence upon it, on beholding the awful ruin and misery that fell upon Ireland thirty-three years ago. Who that saw it could ever for-get it? Who that saw it could ever cease to be horror stricken by the recol/ection of it? • If he lived for a thousand years, until the moment when he should lie down to die, never for a single day could he banish from his memory or from his eyes the visions of the afflicted and famishing that he then beheld. The Irish people went forth not in thousands, but in millions; they wept forth from a soil that seemed to have forgotten its ancient generosity; they went forth to find a home any-

where on the face of Ged's earth. They crossed the ocean. They went to other lands, and their presence told the tale of Ireland's sorrow to other peoples. But wherever they went, whatever their trials, however terrible their misery, the Catholic Church sprang up in all its beauty and glory in the midst of them, through their power of their undying faith, and of their love for the house of God.

THE MOST GLORIOUS PERIOD OF IRELAND'S HISTORY.

Fifteen hundred years ago Ireland was the wonder of the world because of her sanctity, and they called her the Island of Saints: for three hundred years she was again the wonder of the world because of her fidelity to the faith; and to-day the people of Ireland by their energy in church-building elicited the wonder of the world and showed their undying love and zeal for the honor and glory of God. He asked his hearers to look at the temple in which they were assembled. There was a solemn, sweet stateliness about it. There was about it that which speaks of consecration. It could never be turned to any use other than that of being a place of worship, a house in which God dwelt with men. Its foundations were, indeed, laid upon English soil, but its real foundations were those which were the foundations of many and many a glorious church besides-the hearts of the Irish people. He had seen far away in distant lands most stately churches, the admiration of nations, which had sprung from

distant lands most stately churches, the ad-miration of nations, which had sprung from the same hearts. THE GRATITORE OF THE IRISH PEOPLE. All this proved that no matter what God in His wisdom might have deprived the Irish people of, no matter what trials or crosses dom, might have laid upon them, no matter the stranger may scoff or jeer to-day at their incomprehensible ways and strange faith—a faith which was after all the oldest in the world—all this went to prove that the ple of God, for they, above all others, might say, "We have loved, O Lord, the beauty of the name of that faith, that wherever it ex-isted, united with great love, would ever try to take that reproach out of the mouth of the Saviour, it was in the name of a race—for he savied the savier for dan and the glory and beauty of His house—it was in the name of all this that he asked them to do for God and His altar His house-it was in the name of all this that he asked them to do for God and His altar and his priests what no Catholic Irishman who followed the traditions of his fathers should ever refuse to do, namely, to free a church from a heavy debt which encumbered it. Let them show to all future times that

amid all the infidelity and treason of this contemptible nineteenth century-this century whose chief glory was that it plucked the crown from the brow of him who had the

Death of Lord Mountmorres.

We take the following from the London Universe :

Universe: Unlike most Irlsh noblemen and landlords, he was, we believe, a constant resident on his pro-perty, which was, however, not very extensive, and lay along the mountain slopes of Lough Corrib. He was barely 48 years of age, and was wholly educated in Ireland being a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. His father was Dean of Achorry before attaining to the title, and earlier still was known in Dublin as chapluin to Lord Bessborough in his brief vice-royalty in 1847. The family were considered Liberal in politics, but the decased nobleman was recently understood to be engaged in a very determined conflict with some of his tenantry. He leaves a family of two sons and two daughters, the eldest of the former, now succeeding to the title, being a child of eight years. The dreadfal event will cause a terrible sensation in the western conn-ties. THE INQUEST.

THE INQUEST.

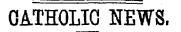
The inquest, which was held in Ebor Hall;

morres was not dead.—Another juror: It was superstition. Witness: When I spoke about Lord Mount-morres being in such a state that I was afraid he was dead, but that the doctor held out some hopes of his being alive, and that we wanted to bring his lordship in, so as to enable the doctor to do all he could for him, before Flanagan had time to say anything his wife and daughters rushed down stairs out of bed in their night-dress, followed by one or two others, and they said Lord Mountmorres should not be brought in. They placed themselves in the doorway so as to prevent it. The jury found a verdict of willind murder against some person or persons unknown. THE FUNERAL.

river. They went as far down as the lightship, and returned to Dundee between two and three in the afternoon. They were then joined by Mrs. Blues and her son, and on their way down the river a second time the party went ashore at Tayport and had refreshments. They after-wards proceeded further down the river, and latterly turned to make their way home. About seven o'clock, and while in the vicinity of the Horseshoe. Buoy, Blues relieved the man who was steering, and shortly afterwards he suddenly jumred up, threw down his coat cast the oars overboard, and then sprang into the water, cry-ing, "See if I cannot recover the oars." Those in the boat looked upon his conduct as a foolish freak, but when they saw that he was being carried away by the tide, they turned the boat and one of them, James Anderson, a sailor, after taking off his clothes, swam to the assistance of Blues, who refused to accept his kelp, and in five minutes he disappeared and was not seen again. Anderson was then taken on board, and the oars were afterwards recovered. The party searched the spot where Blues had disappeared, but failed to recover his body. The party reached Broughty Ferry at one o'clock on Monday morning. The deceased was about forly years of age, and has left a widow and seven children. Last year the boney harvest in Perthshire was morning. The deceased wes about forly years of age, and has left a widow and seven children. Last year the boney harvest in Perthshire was almost a complete failure, and bee-men were much disheartened at the result. The breeding stock at the close of the season was small, and the skeps were much reduced in condition. In many of the aplaries there only existed a skep or two where formerly at the same period they might have been counted in dozens. A constant application of the feeder was needed throughout the winter, and considerable expense was in-curred before the bees were brought to seek for themselves. The prospects of 185; were doubt-ful even at the end of May, but the bees multi-plied rapidly in June, and oy the Sth of July the old hives had swarmed twice and some three times, not a few of the thirds being superior to the firsts and seconds. In filling the combs the bees did not come up to expectation on the clover, neither were the flowers so good as they looked; but extremely satisaciory results were obtained from the heather, which came bloom about the let of August. Caps were filled and replaced and filled again, and the skeps, after drumming, are now found to turn the scale on 55 h. Heavier weights there are, but the gene-ral run is from 50 to 60 h. The price varies in different localities, but, as a rule, old comb honey realizes 8d, dript 11d, and white combs, in globes for the table, 1s 4d per 1b. On September 18th, in the Corporation Galler-ter the fibre on the bus was not at the scene of honey realizes &d, dript lid, and while combs, in globes for the table, is 4d per ib. On September 18th, in the Corporation Galler-ies, the China Cup, which was won at the recent Wimbledon meeting by the Lanark county learn, was formally handed over by Capitain Johnston. the captain of the team, to Sir Edward Cole-brooke, Bart, M. P., the Lord-Lieutenant of the County. who in turn handed it over to the Lord Provost and Magisrates for the year. Sir Edward in the course of his remarks, referred to the fact that this was now the second time he had had the cup presented to him as Lord-Lieu-tanant of the County, After a brief reference to the origin of the trophy. Sir Edward alluded to the second on the country at large, and to his regret that in the military policy of this country sufficient reliance had not been placed on the Volunteer force. He expressed his bellef that the effort to raise a Reserve had waakened rather than strengthened our present regimental system, and that when this question came before Parliament—as it would do before long-people would come to the conclusion that we had a larger and better reserve in the Militia. Col. Merry then referred to the winning of the Cale-donian Ohallenge Shield at Edinburgh in June last, and it was promely handed over by Sergeant R. Faton, the winner. The Lord Provest ac-cepted the two trophies and hoped the Yolu-teers, by their provess at the targets next year, would enable them to be retained in Giasgow.

FATAL STABBING AFFRAY. QUEBEC, October 8.-Two sailors of the ship

Bosphorue, lying at the Foundry wharf, got into a quarrel last night, when one drew his knife and stabbed the other fatally. The murderer has been arrested. John Davey, the deceased, alias John Krussuske, of Dantzic, Prussia; Michael Lynch, of North Shields, England, Arel and Anderson, of Norway, left the ship Bosphorus at 8 o'clock in the evening for a stroll about Levis. John Davey was watchman for duty for a portion of the night, but seemed indifferent. They strolled out into the town, and visited severa liquor places, where they partook of several glasses of whiskey. In one of the taverns high language was used between Davey and Lynch, when the latter, in a state of excitement, called the other a broken-nosed Dutchman. This language was followed by other words on all sides. Fearing a row, the tavern-keeper got them out and closed his doors. It must have been about half-past ten o'clock when several of the crowd proposed to go on board and end the dispute. The proposition was entertained. On the way to the vessel the air over their heads was filled with fearful oaths uttered by the crowd against each other. Hard names were used but the cry seemed to be, " Wait till we get on board." In the drunken struggle and the bee-lines" formed on the occasion, they minaged to make the vessel, and after reaching the deck Davey and Lynch met in front of the forecastle and shook their fists at each other. Davey held that he was not " a brokennose Dutchman," while Lynch stood in front with a knife in his hand. He was in a beastly state of drunkenness, and semed to stagger more than the other. A row was brewing, when a boy near them sang out that Michael Lynch had a knife in his hand. A sailor named David Perkins, a Prussian, ran to take Dave; away, when the two got into a scufile. It did not last a second, when Davey sang out, "I'm stabbed, I'm stabbed." The prisoner has retained the services of Mr. John O'Farrell, who was present, and interrogated several witnesses. Deceased was 24 years of age, and apparently in a sound state of health. [Later .- A verdict of "wilful murder" has been rendered by the Coroner's jury against Michael Lynch.]



THE Pope threatens to break off diplomatic forcement of the desrees against unau horized religious corporations.

CARDINAL MANNING is anything but well and his recent indisposition has placed its mark sosoverely upon him that the medical men speak seriously regarding it, and considerable anxiety exists that he will ever regain his former health.

THE Italian Government is preparing a cir-cular to the Prefects, recalling into vigor the legal dispositions regarding the Jesuits for the suppression of religious orders. These measures have been taken in consequence of the number of French Jesuits taking refuge in Italy. Italy.

Anour three months ago the municipal connell of Auxerre dismissed twenty-three Sisters of Charity from the city hospital, and substituted lay infirmariaus in their stead. The sisters returned to the mother-house, whence they were sent to different places. Recently the small-pox broke out at the hospital. The lay-nurses were terrified and field away to their families, leaving the sick deprived of all care, and the municipal council, not knowing what else to do, asked for a return of the sisters. They were only too glad to get them back, for those heroic ladies have never been known to shrink from danger in the pest-house or on the battle-field.

SCOTCH NEWS. A spirit dealer named James Blues, and whose premises are in Victoria Road, Dundee, com-mitted suicide while on a boating excursion down the Tay on the 22nd september. He and two friends left his house in Bell street on Sunday morning about eight o'clock, and left in the abterour in a small boat for a shil down the river. They went as far down as the lightship and returned to Dundee between two and three in the afternoon. They were then joined by Mrs. Blues and her sos, and on their way down the river a socend time the party went ashore at Tayport and had refreshments. They after-wards proceeded further down the river, and latterly turned to make their way home. About we once begin to inquire who were the ancestors of American citizens we shall soon find out that there are no real Americans except the Index American formation during the that there are no real Americans except the Indians.-London Correspondent. A large and brilliant audience assembled in the Cabinet de Lecture Parolssial, Quebec, on the oc-casion of the opening of the Academic year. On the platform were: Rev. Mr. Beaudet, chairman, and the professors of the various facuitier, The faculty of theology was represented by the Rev. Messrs. Delavinge and Parent; the faculty of law by the Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, the Hon. Mr. Justice Jette, Messrs Lacorte, S. C. Cherrier and J. Alphonse Ouinet, and the faculty of medicine by Drs. Rottot, Laramie, E. P. Lacha-pelle, Lamarche, Desrosiers, Fafard, S. Lacha-pelle, Ricard, Dagenais, Brossot, Berthelot, and Desrosters. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, accompanied by his Lordship Bishop O'Rielly, Bishop of Springfield, also honoured the occasion with their presence. The opening address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Beauvet. Mr. Lacoste, Q. C. follewed. The subject of his address was the relations between commerce and law, and despite the aridity of the subject, he succeded in rendering it both interesting and attractive. Mr. Cherrier, Dean of the Faculty of Law, then addressed to the students the recommendations usually made at the commencement of the academic year. His advice appeared to be ex-cellently well received judging from the applause with which it was greeted. At the formal opening session of the Laval Indians.-London Correspondent.



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HER NEW CHURCH BUILDING PERIOD

raised somerchat, what wondrous churches | fmpurities, and to cure, or at least relieve, or smallest child can trust in them. Will is the best remedy for coughs and colds ever aless under the hands of this people They | most varieties of diseases.

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best right in the world to wear it-that the faith and love of Irish Catholics at home and abroad was equal to those of the noblest epoch in their history. What could he promise them in return for their gratitude and gener-osity to their Lord? He would tell them in the words of one who was inspired by the Holy Ghost. "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what things the Lord pre-pares for those who love Him." Jesus Christ would not be their debtor, and if they helped to build a church and to free it from the burden of debt, He would assist them by His grace to build up for themselves a house of imperishable materials in His own Kingdom.

RELIABLE .- NO REMEDY HAS BEEN more earnestly desired and more diligently sought for by the medical profession throughout the world, than a reliable, efficient and at the same time a safe and certain purgative. DR. HARVEY'S ANTI-BILIOUS AND PURGATIVE PILLS supply this want. 9-2

year finds "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" in new localities in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, the Troches have been proved reliable. 9-2 reliable.

THE BEST AND SUREST REMEDY IN the world for all diseases with which children are afflicted during the process of teething, is MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, and, by giving quiet sleep to the child, gives rest to the mother. 7-4

MANY PEOPLE SUFFER TERRIBLY by cramps in the limbs. A plentiful appli-cation of BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment will give instant relief. Oramps come on suddenly, and it is not well to wait until the attack ; go and buy a bottle at once and have it ready, waiting for the dolorous wretch.

PALE CHEEKS IN CHILDREN OFTEN result from the presence of worms in the stomach, but a few of BROWN'S VERMI-FUGE COMFITS, or Worm Lozenges, will expel the intruders, and restore the bloom of health to the countenance. Mothers with pale face children should try those Comfits. 9-2

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.- Diseases of the most formidable and chronic characters have been cured by Holloway's remedies. Ulcerations which have proved themselves incurable by any other known means have healed kindly under the purifying and regenerating influence of this excellent Oint-ment. Sprains, stiff joints, contracted muscles, and glandular swellings can be most safely and effectually healed by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which can do no harm under excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some any circumstances. Neither of these medi- drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that caments has anything deleterious in its com-position; both are essentially purifying and strengthening in their nature. The combined made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, **HER NEW CHURCH RULLING PERIOD** Strengthing in the nature. The combined interest in the first interest in the second seco

DRUNKEN STUFF.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by you be saved by them? Bee other column. offered to the public.

At the formal opening session of the Laval University, the rector, Rev. Mr. Methot deliver-ed the fifth inaugural address, of which the fol-lowing is an extract:--"To-day might be applied to the University the words which Horace ad-dressed to the Roman Republic under the veil of an allegory:

"O navis, referent in mare te novi Fluctus.

"O navis, referent in mare te novi Fluctus." Another storm seems to be gathering over it⁸ head; this time it is not the University itself which is directly attacked, but a work of its creation, which is but an extension of itself. The succursal of Laval in Montreal is the object of this new attack, although it is well known that the latter was established by the University in deference to the express commard of Rome and the wishes of the hierarchy of the Province." The speaker said it was not his intention to dwell further on this matter. He only wished to assure them that the University would with-stand courageously and firmly the last attack. "Strengthened by our conviction of the justice of our cause, of the good faith with which we have acted, and desirons of continuing the good work which we have already begun, we caunot and shall not submit to the extinguishment of the Montreal branch of our institution, which from its very commencement has given such strong hopes of success, and indeed has realized our fondest hopes." Awaiting the result of the last attack, which he said there is every reason to hope will end as did all those which preceded it, he advised all, whether directors, professors or students, to do their ducy, that being the right way of manifest-ing their love and devotedness towards their Alma Mater, and of assuring to her a long and prosperous career. The session was then de-olared closed. A dull old lady being told that a certain

A dull old lady being told that a certain lawyer was " lying at the point of death," exclaimed; "My gracious! Wont even death stop that man's lying?"

" Don't you think these paintings are badly hung ?" asked one gentleman of another at a recent art exhibition. "Badly hung? Yes, horribly executed!" was the reply.

Two females have been arrested in the vicinity of the Lakes of Killarney for the manufacture of illicit whiskey. This is the first instance on record of women keeping still.

Boston and Montreal Air Line

SEORTEST ROUTE VIA CENTRAL VERMONT R.R. LINE.

VERMONT R. R. LINE. Leave Montreal at 7.15 a.m., and 3.15 p.m. for New York, and 7.15 a.m., and 6 p. n. for Boston. Three Express Trains daily, equipped with Miller Platform and Westinghouse Air Brake. Sleeping Cars are attached to Night Trains be-tween Montreal and Boston and Springfield, and New York via Troy, and Parlor Cars to Day Ex-press between Montreal and Boston. The AINS LEAVE MONTREAL.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTREAL 7.15 a.m., Day Express for Boston, via Lowell or Fitchburg, also for New York via Springfield or Troy. For Waterloo, 7.15 a.m. For Waterloo and Magog, 8.15 p.m. 8.15 p.m., Night Express for New York via Troy, arrive at New York 6.45 a.m. next morn-ing.

ing. 6 p.m., Night Express for Boston via Lowell and New York via Springfield. GOING NORTH.

GOING NORTH. Day Express leaves Boston via Lowell at 8.06 a.m., via Fitchburgh 8.a.m., Troy at 7.40 a.m., arriving at Montreal at 9.20 p.m. Night Express leaves Boston at 5.35 p.m., via Lowell, and 6 p.m., via Fitchburgh, and New York at 3 p.m., via Springfield, arriving in Mon-treal at 8.55 a.m. Night Express leaves New York via Troy at 7 p.m., arriving in Montreal 10 a.m. For Tickets and Freight Rates, apply at Central Vermont Railroad Uffice, 186 St. James Street.

