C. M. B. A.

Branch 54, Montreal, Oct. 18.

At a regular meeting of this branch, held on Oct. 16, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, God, who is the Ruler of all and the Arbiter of life and death, has seen fit to remove from amongst us our late lamented Brother, Chancellor Lawrence Purcell, be it

Resolved that we, the members of Branch 54, express to his wife and relatives our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in their sad affliction, and we humbly trust that God will comfort them in this great bereavement. Be it further

Resolved that these resolutions be inserted in our minutes and published in *The Canadian, The True Witness* and the CATHOLIC RECORD, also that copies be sent to the wife of deceased, and that our charter be draped for three months as a token of mourning for our deceased Bro.

Francis D. Daly, Rec. Sec.

St. John's Branch, No. 89.

Perth, Ont., Oct. 18, 1895.

At the regular meeting of St. John's Branch No. 89, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call to her eternal home Mrs. James Harding, the beloved sister of our esteemed Bros. James and Patk. J. Lally, be it

Resolved that we, the members of Branch 89, express our heartfelt sympathy for the loss sustained by the family of the deceased, and extend to Bros. James and Pat. J. Lally our sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad affliction. And

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be presented to Bros. James and Patk. Lally, and published in the CATHOLIC RECORD and the *Canadian*.

J. H. Kehoe, Rec. Sec.

DIOCESE OF PETERBOROUGH.

The Bishop's Visit to Rome.

Peterborough Examiner, Oct. 16.

His Lordship Bishop O'Connor, to day, received a very practical and doubtless most pleasing evidence of the height of esteem he occupies in the hearts of the clergy of his wide diocese, of their depth of love for his person and holy office, and of their zeal in the promotion of the interests of the Church.

The priests of the diocese, to the number of twenty—those in the more distant parts sending letters of regret and good-wishes—assembled at the episcopal palace to extend their greetings to His Lordship on the eve of his first official visit to Rome.

The following clergy of the diocese were present on the occasion: Very Rev. Father Laurent, V. G., Lindsay; Very Rev. Father Brown, V. G., Douro; Rev. Father Conway, Norwood; Rev. Father Murray, Cobourg; Rev. Father Keilty, Douro; Rev. Father Connolly, Hastings; Rev. Father Larkin and Rev. Father Calnan, Grafton; Rev. Father McCloskey, Campbellford; Rev. Father Collins, Brighton; Rev. Father Kelly, Trout Creek; Rev. Father McColl, Emmsmore; Rev. Father Bretherton, Downeyville; Rev. Father Sweeney, Victoria Road, and the Cathedral clergy, Ven. Archdeacon Casey, Rev. Father O'Connell, Rev. Father Scollard and Rev. Father Scanlan.

They were handsomely entertained by His Lordship at dinner, and immediately after dinner Very Rev. Father Laurent read a dutiful address, and Very Rev. Father Brown, V. G., made the presentation of the accompanying gift—a purse of $1,200. The following is the

ADDRESS.

To His Lordship Right Rev. R. A. O'Connor, D. D., Bishop of Peterborough.

May it Please Your Lordship: On this, the eve of Your Lordship's departure for the Eternal City, we, the priests of your diocese, gather around you to wish you God-speed, and express, as far as words are able, the love we feel for you personally, and the loyalty we bear you in the exalted position to which God has raised you. This love, this loyalty, has its source in our heart of hearts. It could not be otherwise. The course you have always pursued among us, has been of a nature to compel, if such a thing were necessary, our love and loyalty. You came among us comparatively a stranger, but now your record is present to show that the glowing predictions heralding your advent among us have been more than fulfilled, and our expectations more than realized.

We are not here to tell of Your Lordship's ennobling virtues and good works. Your innate modesty forbids it. Yet facts sometimes speak louder than words. Such are the facts connected with Your Lordship's administration of the Diocese of Peterborough.

Thirteen years ago Peterborough was erected into an Episcopal See, and the late lamented Dr. Jamot of saintly memory appointed its first Bishop. He was succeeded by the Right Rev. T. J. Dowling, D. D., who continued the good work for two years, when he was transferred to Hamilton. These were Your Lordship's predecessors in the See of Peterborough. They laid the foundation on which you have built those institutions of religion, education and charity, which have risen in all parts of this vast diocese and which would be an honor to many an older See.

Through Your Lordship's enlightened zeal new parishes have been established and supplied with resident priests; and new churches, many of them of beautiful design and rich architecture, have been erected in as many as twenty different places, while extensions and improvements have been made in other churches. Institutions of education have increased and prospered under your fostering care. The additions to your city schools, the erection and improvement of the schools in other parishes of the diocese, and most particularly in the rebuilding and extension of schools and orphanages for the Indian children that they may be brought the more thoroughly under the benign influence of Christianity, bear witness to Your Lordship's watchful guardianship of the young, the future hope of the Church. To Your Lordship's zeal and ability the diocese owes the community of the Sisters of St. Joseph, with the mother house in your episcopal city.

To Your Lordship's prudent judgment and charitable efforts we also owe the completion and equipment of the commodious hospital of St. Joseph, and the house for the aged and infirm poor, where these suffering members of Jesus Christ may be cared for and their last days on earth made peaceful and happy.

By your unfeigned piety, love of justice, and kindly administration you have carried the sincere affection and esteem of your priests.

Like all true Irishmen crossing the Atlantic your first stopping-place will be Ireland. May Your Lordship's visit to the home of your ancestors prove both pleasant and interesting. May the growing prosperity and increasing liberties of the people be but the forerunner of Home Rule to Ireland, which has ever been the desire of Your Lordship's patriotic heart.

And now, may it please Your Lordship, we will turn our thoughts Romewards. Yours will be the blessed privilege to behold Leo XIII., to whom Christ said in the person of Peter, "Thou art a rock and upon this rock I will build My Church." Yours the blessed privilege to look upon Leo XIII., to whom in the person of Peter Christ said, "To thee do I give the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven." Yours the blessed privilege to hold sweet converse with Leo XIII., whose diocese is the whole world, and to whom Christ said in the person of Peter, "Feed My lambs, feed My sheep." Yours the blessed privilege to stand in the presence of Leo XIII., to whom Christ said in the person of Peter, "Confirm thy brethren." Please say to him for us that we rejoice in the fact that so great a Pope is seated in the chair of Peter, while the universal Church is celebrating the silver jubilee of the promulgation of that cardinal doctrine of the Holy Roman Church, Papal Infallibility. Please also say to him for us that on the 29th of September—*dies nefas*—that we mourned with him over the sad fact that twenty-five years ago also was consummated the monumental iniquity which deprived the Holy Father of Peter's Patrimony. Please thank him in our name for those wondrous encyclicals which ever and anon he sends out in such apt and gracious words upon the mellowing of occasion, to an expectant world. He is the Father of all—the classes and the masses; but he never forgets the toiling masses and from them all over the world He has evermore as thanks the exchequer of the poor. Such harmony is in immortal souls. Every day their thought are with the prisoner of the Vatican—Christendom's Grand Old Man—in whom so well appears the constant service of the antique world, when service is sweet for duty not for meed. May that God who feeds the ravens and cares for the sparrow, comfort him in his old age! May He in His own good time stay the hand of the despoiler and persecutor. May He come to the rescue of Leo XIII! May He send to him as He did to St. Peter, an angel to bid him arise quickly, and the chains to fall from his hands. God speed the day! and when the day comes when Providence shall set up again the most venerable throne in the world—the throne set up in the twilight of Christianity by Constantine and afterwards buttressed by Charlemagne, may the immortal Leo XIII. be still there to say: Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it.

We, the priests of your diocese, are here in a body to wish Your Lordship every happiness and every blessing on this your first visit, ad Limina Apostolorum. Again, we ask you to present to our Holy Father, Leo XIII., our sincerest sentiments of devoted fidelity and unchangeable attachment to the Holy See and to his sacred person.

You are going to the Eternal City in the interest of the whole diocese, we therefore respectfully beg Your Lordship to accept this purse. It may help to defray the expenses of the journey. In conclusion, we ask Your Lordship to remember us and our people in your prayers while at the tomb of the apostles.

His Lordship replied in a few well-chosen words. He expressed the pleasure that the address gave him, and paid a compliment to the beauty of its sentiments.

It was true he came among them a stranger. During the six years he had been over the diocese he had witnessed the zeal of the priests in their work and the love and loyalty they had ever maintained towards himself. The works that had been accomplished were the fruit of the labors of the priests, and all the claim he had to any of them was that according to his ability he directed them. To the priests and generous laity, said he, is due these works you have been kind enough to mention as mine.

The Bishop then spoke of his visit to Ireland in feeling terms. After half a century of life it was but natural that he would feel deeply moved to see the country which had been his birthplace, and in which the tender years of infancy had also been passed. He knew that all could easily understand that he had no remembrance of his native place, but he had heard and had often been told by pious brothers of the beauty of his old home and he loved it.

He told the clergy that his visit to Rome would indeed be a blessed privilege, and Catholics had reason to take pride in the great Pontiff who sits in the chair of St. Peter, who has done so much for the peace and happiness of the people and whose encyclicals had brought light into many a difficult and obscure question in social laws. His Lordship then said that he would be most pleased to be the bearer of their sympathy in his person, and the expression of their devoted loyalty to his person. He could not conclude without expressing his sincere thanks to the clergy for the munificance of their gift, which indeed was entirely unexpected in itself, and still more for its generosity, for who knew better than he their scanty means and the many calls of the works of charity and religion. When in audience with the Holy Father he would tell him of the admirable clergy whom it was his task to guide, and he would ask for them a more than ordinary benediction. Kneeling in the Temple of the Apostles they might rest assured that he would not forget his coadjutors in his great diocesan work. He would offer ardent prayers for their welfare, and he asked of them not to forget him at the altar that the Divine Master might bring him safely back to the diocese where his years had been spent in love and peace.

THE CONVENT PUPILS BID ADIEU TO THEIR BISHOP BEFORE HE LEAVES FOR THE ETERNAL CITY.

A loving tribute of affection and reverence was paid His Lordship Bishop O'Connor last evening when the Sisters and pupils of the convent de Notre Dame accorded him a farewell reception in the large assembly hall of that institution, prior to his departure for Rome, the Eternal City.

The pupils, to the number of about two hundred, were arranged on raised seats one above the other at the east end of the apartment, and presented a most attractive and winsome picture, arrayed in white.

The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flowers and green boughs, Over the platform where the children were seated was the word "Farewell," and beneath this word was a large medallion-shaped banneret bearing His Lordship's coat of arms. At one side was a large banneret on which were painted the Irish harp and the words "Erin go Bragh," connected with a scroll bearing the inscription "Land of my Birth." The other side was ornamented with a banneret bearing the arms of the Pontifical states, and a scroll on which were the words "Rome, Eternal City. The clergy present with His Lordship were Venerable Archdeacon Casey and Rev. Fathers Scollard and Scanlan. Among those in attendance were noticed Mayor Kendry, ex-Mayor Holdsworth, Ridderminister, England, Messrs. T. Cahill, H. Phelan, W. A. Stratton, T. Brooks, W. Cluxton, J. Hampden Burnham, Dr. McGrath, and numerous others. The hall was crowded to the staircase with those anxious to have one more opportunity of seeing their beloved Bishop and at the same time of hearing what the children had to say.

The programme opened with an excellently executed instrumental selection by six of the young lady musicians. This was followed by a song, "Heartfelt Wishes for our Beloved Prelate," in the chorus of which all the school took part. The solos were admirably taken by three young ladies, who each presented His Lordship with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. Then followed a fancy drill which drew forth the unbounded praise of all present. The floral exercise was charming. To the music "Last Rose of Summer," those in the drill scattered blossoms at His Lordship's feet. The letters in the two words "Erin" and "Rome" were formed in drill fashion. The movements and evolutions throughout were so graceful and pretty as to call forth a burst of applause. The instrumental selections "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," "Meeting of the Waters," and "Fly not Yet," were then given in exquisite style by six young ladies, who were deservedly applauded. The chorus "Our Prayer," expressing wishes for the safe journey and quick return of the Bishop, was taken in the different parts in a harmony so perfect as to call forth special comment. "A Greeting from His Lordship's Emerald Home, Sweet Home" was a most cleverly arranged dialogue amongst the flowers—The Rose, Lily, Violet and Shamrock, in which, of course, the shamrock shone pre-eminent. (The respective flowers were most gracefully introduced by one of the pupils.) When the flowers had given expression to their heartfelt sentiments of respectful love and gratitude five little tots stepped forwarded to share in the feast. The last part was taken by one young lady, who expressed in feeling terms the good wishes of all. The dialogue was then brought to a close by the young lady who had introduced the flowers presenting His Lordship with a most beautiful bouquet of roses, whilst the tiniest tot placed in his hands a waxen rose, within the petals of which reposed four five dollar gold pieces, the gift of the pupils. A grand march was then played, after which the vocal solo, "Go where Glory Waits Thee," was very sweetly rendered. The "Farewell Address," the principal part of the evening's entertainment, was then faultlessly given by one of the young lady pupils, whose grace of movement showed that her physical training had not been neglected, while her perfect enunciation and clear, sweet voice did full justice to the noble sentiments so beautifully expressed in poetry. This, as well as the songs, dialogues and drill, was composed within the convent walls for the occasion, and, recognizing this fact from the sentiments which they breathed, the Bishop and all those present were delighted beyond measure with the care and attention which had evidently been exercised in the preparation for this most pleasing entertainment. Irish airs were then played, and His Lordship rose and addressed the children. He thanked them sincerely for their lovely flowers, and their more substantial gift, which he promised to present the Holy Father with pleasure. He fully appreciated the beautiful sentiments conveyed in the various songs, the dialogue, and the beautiful address just given. They gave him an anticipation of the joys which he would experience in his visit to Ireland—his native land—and to Rome.

He expected to have greetings from many pleasant faces during his trip and to visit many beautiful spots, yet he felt sure no more joyful sight could be witnessed than the sweet faces which were now smiling upon him. Though far away from home and with the ocean dividing him from his beloved parishioners, yet forever with him would be the expectancy of the warm welcome which was awaiting him when he turned his footsteps homeward. The beautiful sentiments expressed in such poetic sentences, replete with eloquent persuasiveness, argued, he thought, that the children in his diocese had no need of journey to Ireland to kiss the Blarney stone; they being already sufficiently endowed with the soft persuasiveness which that operation was supposed to lend to the tongue. He thought he should endeavor to obtain a chip of the Blarney stone for himself, as, at present, he was at a loss to express his appreciation of their kind wishes. He expected a welcome by the shamrock in the land of his birth, and while there intended visiting the beautiful lakes of Killarney. Though he would see many other interesting sights, he knew that when the appointed time for his return drew nigh he would turn towards Peterborough with pleasure, and welcome the thought of being back with his flock.

Venerable Archdeacon Casey and also several of the gentlemen present spoke in the highest terms of the evening's entertainment, and tendered His Lordship their best wishes for a safe journey and speedy return.

The entertainment was brought to a close by "God Save the Queen."

JUDGE CURRAN.

Montreal Gazette, Oct. 18.

The appointment of Hon. John J. Curran, Q. C., to the vacancy on the Superior Court Bench of Montreal does not come entirely as a surprise, since the report of his elevation has been a matter of current rumor for a couple of days past. His retirement from the Government and from active political life will be a source of deep regret to a very large number of personal friends, not only in Montreal—where he was born fifty-three years ago, and which he has ever since made his home—but throughout all Canada, in almost every province of which he was well known and everywhere highly esteemed. His appointment has given offence to some people in this city; but we venture to say that not one of them, even those who most strongly insisted upon the successor of the late Chief Justice being an English speaking Protestant, will venture to speak a word in disparagement of the high character, pure public record, unflinching integrity, and large abilities of Hon. Mr. Curran. He has been one of the most distinguished of Irish-Canadians. For more than thirty years he has been actively engaged in public affairs, and no politician in this Dominion has ever devoted himself with more of zeal, more of usefulness, more of courage to the service of the party cause he has consistently espoused, than he who now retires from the representation of Montreal Centre. No constituency in Canada has ever had a representative who gave up more of his time, his talent and his energy to the promotion of its interests than did Mr. Curran during the thirteen years he has enjoyed the confidence of the electors. In season and out of season he has been constant in their service, ever ready to cheerfully respond to every call, and resolutely striving to accomplish the objects deemed to be in the interest of the chief commercial division of Canada. It was not Mr. Curran's disinterested willingness to serve his fellow-citizens, irrespective of political proclivities, that made him so much sought for, and so welcome a presence, in all public functions. His genial, kindly nature, his large heartedness, his conspicuous liberality of mind, which is absolutely free from every trace of bigotry, and his splendid oratorial powers, caused him to be in constant requisition wherever men were gathered together in the promotion of worthy objects, for the discussion of public affairs, or for the advancement of the social or material welfare of the country. His personal popularity, as attested by the great majorities by which he was thrice elected to the House of Commons, transcended the mere strength of his party, and was perhaps the highest tribute possible to be paid to his character and his worth. His rectitude in public life is as gladly recognized by his political opponents as by his friends; and when in 1892, upon the formation of the Thompson Ministry, he was taken into the Cabinet as Solicitor General, his selection for that office was hailed as a fitting recognition of his service in Parliament, his public work, and his ability. It is from that high office he now retires to the repose of the Bench. That he will maintain the dignity of his new position, and prove an industrious, capable judge, we have no manner of doubt. It is nearly thirty-three years since he was admitted to the practice of law, and in that long period he had been engaged in many causes of the highest importance. Since his occupancy of the Solicitor Generalship he has withdrawn from private practice, but has had a large share in the work of the Department of Justice, and has appeared in many cases of moment as representative of the Dominion Government. Mr. Curran's retirement will be a distinct loss to the public life of Canada, but we are sanguine that his elevation to the Bench will be applauded not only as well deserved, not only as in the line of promotion from the office of Solicitor General, but as one to be commended on every ground.

Montreal Star.

The fact that there has been great difference of opinion expressed about the appointment of the Hon. J. J. Curran to the bench in the place of an English Protestant will not prevent Judge Curran's hosts of friends extending their heartiest congratulations upon his elevation. It is given to few men to combine in so eminent a degree conviviality of disposition with the most exemplary habits. It is not the rule to look among the politicians for a pattern of the domestic virtues, but if it were so it would not be necessary to go beyond Mr. Curran's home.

MARRIAGE.

TYRRELL-KELLY.

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Mary's church, Simcoe, on Wednesday morning, 9th inst. The contracting parties were William S. Tyrrell, of Campbellford, and Annie, daughter of David Kelly, of Simcoe. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Father McMenamin, parish priest. The bride was most tastefully dressed in white and pearls, wearing wreath and veil, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white flowers. Miss Margaret Kelly, sister of the bride, and Miss Irma O'Brien, of Bay City, acted as bridesmaids. The groom was supported by John D. Kelly, brother of the bride. After the nuptial ceremony the bridal party drove to the residence of W. E. Kelly, brother of the bride, where the wedding breakfast was served. The happy couple left Simcoe, on the 3 o'clock train, bearing with them the best wishes of many admiring friends.

OBITUARY.

KATIE SMART, LONDON.

On the 19th inst. Katie Smart, daughter of Mr. Edward Smart, expired after a very short illness of brain fever, in the fourteenth year of her age.

Deceased was a bright promising child, full of life and vigor and a favorite with her associates. Her beautiful qualities of heart and mind rendered her companionship a source of pleasure and profit to all with whom she was acquainted. She was truly a child whom God had designed to take from a sinful world.

The number of floral tributes testified to some extent the sympathy of her sorrowing friends, among which a beautiful large cross conveyed the sympathy of the London Fire Brigade, of which her brother, Mr. John Smart, is a member.

The funeral took place on Monday morning the 21st, from her father's residence, Waterloo street, north, to St. Peter's cathedral, thence to the cemetery. May her soul rest in peace!

MRS. JOHN BEATTY, MONTREAL.

We regret exceedingly to announce the death of Mrs. Beatty, wife of John Beatty, Esq., an old and respected resident of St. Lambert, near Montreal. The sad event occurred suddenly, on Friday last, and was heard with the deepest expressions of sorrow by the residents of St. Lambert and the many friends and relatives throughout the country. The deceased lady leaves a husband and a large family, all of whom are comfortably settled in life, and reflect credit on the parents who so carefully trained them in all those attributes which go to make up good citizenship. They have reason indeed to treasure the memory of one who is gone, as she was a mother in the sense which renders that word the sweetest and dearest in our language. To her sorrowing husband and to the members of the family we extend our heartiest condolence. May the Comforter of the Afflicted bring them consolation in this their hour of affliction!

A MINISTER DESERTS.

Rev. Wood, a Detroit Congregationalist Leaves the A. P. A.

The Rev. Morgan Wood, a Congregationalist minister in Detroit, and an A. P. A. for a considerable period, has cut loose from the bigots and now scores them. It is noticeable that he was loyal to the conspiracy until he himself was galled by it. Rev. Mr. Wood in a sermon in his church last week, excoriated the cabal from the pulpit, and in an interview gives an *expose* of this contemptible crowd, which is one of the best thus far given. He says:

AN A. P. A. SCORES THE A. P. A.

"You see, Mrs. Wood and myself attended the reception which was given to Bishop Foley, upon his return to Detroit, a few weeks ago. I was there simply to do honor to a distinguished citizen, and my attendance had no religious significance whatever. I met there many of the best people in Detroit. Well, we had a mighty good time at Bishop Foley's reception — everybody treated me like a prince—and I came home feeling that it had been my privilege to enjoy a real treat.

Shortly afterward Traynor's scurrilous sheet came out with a vile attack upon Elder Blades, Dr. Carson and myself. My only wonder is that so vile a sheet is allowed to enter respectable homes. It speaks of Bishop Foley with low virulence, and all the rest of its contents are on a par with this low down style of irreverence. When my attention was called to this scurrilous article I decided to pay my compliments to Mr. Traynor from my pulpit, and I did the very best I could toward it last Sunday night.

CONFESSES HE WAS A MEMBER.

"I am sorry to be compelled to confess," continued Mr. Wood, "that I was at one time a member of the organization known as the A. P. A. My excuse is that I was inveigled into it through false representations, and, God knows! I am sorry enough for it now. I was given no hint that the chief and only motive was unwarranted attacks upon Catholics and the Catholic religion. Had I known this they never would have got my name to their rolls.

"Well I went over to their hall, on Baker street, and joined the organization. Quite a crowd of us went in the same night. This was during the campaign of two years ago last fall, when Herbert W. Smalley was running for the Legislature. Gibson was running for the State Senate, and Col. Sellers was running for something else. Anyhow, these men were all there, and Col. Sellers made a great speech. That speech of his was a great eye-opener for me. The whole trend of it was to urge those present to not only cut the name of every Catholic or Catholic sympathizer from their own tickets, but to use their influence to have everybody else do so. I squirmed and listened in my seat. I would have given something handsome at that moment to have had my name blotted off the membership list.

BULLETS, NOT BALLOTS!

"But there was worse to follow. After Col. Sellers and Smalley and Gibson had all spoken their little pieces, a big, brawny man, wearing a red flannel shirt and in the garb of a laborer, got up in the crowd and pushed his way to the platform.

"'You fellows talk about using the ballot to down the Catholics,' he roared. 'What we want to use is the bullet! Those are the only weapons that will ever get the best of 'em, and I for one, am ready to pitch right in and use 'em now!'

"I got out of that meeting—it was the second I had attended—as best I could, and went home and told my wife that I was convinced that I had made a terrible mistake.

THIS WAS TOO MUCH.

"Finally, an incident happened which furnished the straw that broke the camel's back. A prominent member of the organization met me on the street and advanced the most outrageous proposition that was ever made to any man.

"'Your hired girl is a Catholic, is she not?' he said.

"I didn't know how on earth he learned that fact, but I frankly admitted that she was one of the best and most trustworthy girls that any family ever employed. When my wife and myself went away for a few days we could leave our children and our purse with her, with perfect confidence.

"'Well,' went on the prominent A. P. A. leader, 'we will furnish you with a Protestant girl who is just as good and capable as the one you've got, and you can let her go!'

"That settled it," continued Mr. Wood. "When these chaps tried to come right into my house and run my domestic affairs I concluded that it was time to cut loose from them. And I did. There you have a brief history of my experience as a member of the A. P. A.

Our Lady and the Anglicans.

The Anglican bishop who recently named Catholic devotion to the Mother of God among other obstacles to "reunion with Western Christendom," builded better than he knew. His discourse has led the London *Tablet* to show, in a learned and admirably written article, that the same obstacle presents itself to the reunion with Eastern Christendom also. "Would Dr. Chinnery Haldane, for instance, care to commend to his clergy the use of the following prayer: 'O thou, the world's most blessed Queen, save them that from their souls confess thee Mother of God; for thou art an invincible mediatrix, who didst truly bear God'?" This prayer is not taken from the works of St. Anselm, St. Bernard or St. Liguori. It is found in the Euchology of the Russian Church. Following up this advantage, the writer states the Catholic doctrine thus felicitously: "May we not hope that the time is fast approaching when Anglicans, like the bishop whose words we have quoted, will come to realize the fact—clear as the noonday to every Catholic child—that the Church recognizes in the sense we have indicated one sole *Giver*; that she looks upon the Blessed Virgin and the saints as *askers*; and that in seeking their intercession we are not classing or comparing them with God in the quality of givers; but, on the contrary, we are classing or comparing them with *ourselves* in the quality of askers? In other words, the question which underlies our action and practice is never 'Whether is God or the Blessed Virgin more likely to *grant?*' but a very distinct one: 'Whether is the Blessed Virgin or ourselves more likely to *obtain?*' We have an impression that the prayer of Our Lady is likely, after all, to be something more perfect and more powerful than our own." — Ave Maria.

MARKET REPORTS.

LONDON.

London, Oct. 24.—Wheat, 60 to 63c. per bush. Oats, 23 2 5 to 24 4 5c per bush. Peas, 51 to 54c per bush. Barley, 33½ to 35c per bush. Rye, 50 2 5 to 53 1 5c. per bush. Beef was steady, at $4 to $5 per cwt. Lamb 7c a pound.; pork, $5 per cwt. Turkeys 7 to 8c a lb. Geese 7c a lb. Butter 18 to 20c a pound. Eggs 18 to 20c a dozen. Potatoes 25 to 30c a bag. Tomatoes 50c a bush. A few apples sold at 50c a bag, and $2 to $2.25 per barrel; hay $11 a ton.

TORONTO

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Wheat, white, 71c.; wheat, red, 66c.; wheat, goose, 57c.; peas, common, 54½; barley, 35 to 41½c; oats, 27 to 28½c; ducks, spring, per pair, 40 to 75c.; chickens, per pair, 45 to 60c; turkeys, per lb., 8 to 10c; geese, per lb., 5 to 6c; butter in lb. rolls, 19 to 20c; eggs, 17 to 19c; onions, per bush., 30c; turnips, per bag, 20 to 25c; potatoes, new, per bag, 25 to 30c; bean, per bush., $1 to $1.10; apples, per bbl, $1 to $2; hay, timothy, $15 to $17; straw, sheaf, $11; beef hinds, 5 to 8c; beef, fores, 3 to 4½c; spring lamb, carcass, per lb. 5 to 6c; veal, per lb. 5 to 7½c; mutton, carcass, per lb. 4½ to 6c; dressed hogs, $5.25 to $5.30.

PORT HURON.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 24.—Grain—Wheat, per bushel—white, 58 to 62c; No. 2 red, 58 to 62c; oats, per bushel, white, 18 to 20c; rye, per bushel, 35 to 38c; peas, 35 to 40c per bush.; buckwheat, 25 to 28c per bush.; barley, 75c to $1 per 100 lbs. Grass seed (selling), timothy, $2.50 to $3 per bushel.

Produce.—Butter, 15 to 17c per lb.; eggs, 14 to 16c per doz.; lard, 8 to 9c per pound; honey, 12 to 14c per pound; cheese, 8 to 10c per pound; hay, $11.00 to $12.00 per ton; baled, $11 to $13 in carlots; straw, $4.50 to $5.00 per ton; beans, unpicked, 75c to $1.00 a bush.; picked $1.00 to $1.25 a bush.

Vegetables and Fruits.—Potatoes, 15 to 20c per bushel; rutabagas, 15 to 20c per bush; tomatoes, 30 to 40c per bushel; green, 15c to 20c per bushel, onions, 25 to 35c per bushel; apples, 50 to $1 per bush.; dried apples, 4 to 5c per lb.; pears, $1 to $1.25 per bush.

Dressed Meats.—Beef, Michigan, $4.50 to $6.00 per cwt.; live weight, $2.50 to $3.50 per cwt.; Chicago, $5 to $6 per cwt.; pork, $5.50 to $6.00 per cwt.; live weight, $4 to $4.25 per cwt; mutton, $5 to $5.50 per cwt; spring lamb, dressed, $5 to $8 per cwt.; live weight, $3 to $4 per cwt; veal, $6 to $7 per cwt.; chickens, 8 to 10c per pound; fowls, 8 to 9c per pound; spring ducks, 11c per pound; turkeys, 10 to 11c per pound. No demand. Pigeons, 15c per pair, alive.

Hides.—Beef hides, No. 1, 6 to 7c per lb.; No. 2, 5 to 6c per pound for green; calf skins, No. 1, 8c per lb.; No. 2, 6c per pound; sheep skins, 30 to 50 c each; tallow, 3 to 4c per pound.

Latest Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—The export trade now does not count. A few odd lots were bought at 3½c, but there was really no shipping trade in progress. Butchers' Cattle.—Prices ranged from 3¼ to 3½c. in a few cases for picked lots of choice cattle, down to 1½c and even to 1c. a lb. for the commonest stuff here. Stockers sold from 1c up to 2½c. per lb., with here and there 3c paid. Bulls to feed were worth 2c per lb.; steers from 2½ to 3c per lb. Sheep 3 to 3½c for export. Lambs 3c per lb. Hogs—For choice off cars $4.12½ was paid.

East Buffalo, Oct. 24.—Cattle—Receipts light, about three loads; market steady; all taken. Hogs—Yorkers, good to choice, $4.15 to $4.20; roughs, common to good, $3 to $3.50; pigs, common to fair, $3.75 to $4. Sheep and Lambs—Lambs, choice to extra selected, $3.75 to $4; Canada lambs, fair to good, $3 to $3.40; sheep choice to prime export wethers, $3.50 to $3.75; culls and common, $1 to $1.75.

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TWO TEACHERS WANTED. APPLICATIONS will be received till 2nd of November. For junior and intermediate departments, Aimonte R. C. Separate School. Second or third class certificate. For year 1895. Wm. Bowes, Sec. 888 2.

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