

FOREIGN.

A distinguished body of collectors of Peter's Pence in Rome offered a large sum to his Holiness on Friday, the festival of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, and the editor of the *Unita Cattolica* has forwarded 20,500l. received in small sums by that paper.

Alarmed at the growth of lawlessness in Sicily, the Italian Government have sent a special officer to Palermo, for the better establishment of public security and more rapid proceedings against brigands and other criminals.

The population of Russia proper is 65,714,557; of Russian Poland 6,026,421; of Russia in Asia 12,123,000—a grand total of 83,863,978. From this immense aggregate she can put in the field an army a half larger than that of any other nation in the world, and still not trench upon her reserves.

The protests offered by the religious sentiment of the Swiss canton of St. Gall against the tenor of the books furnished to the schools—and offered with such overwhelming unanimity—have come before the Grand Council, with the result of being quietly shelved. The agitation will not be crushed by this method of treatment.

The Catholics of Choulex, Geneva, have built and opened a chapel, in order that they might not suffer spiritually through the appropriation of the parish church by a schismatic. The Government has everywhere looked for recreants to assume charge of the parochial edifices, and the people are providing new places wherein to worship, so that the spectacle is everywhere seen of so-called priests without congregations, but living on the fat of the land.

The workmen of Lille have taken a wise step. At a conference held by them, under ecclesiastical direction, they have decided to labour for three objects:—1. Respect for the sacred name of God, by the suppression of blasphemy. 2. Observance of the Sunday, as required by the Church. 3. Respect for good morals in the workshops, and separation, as far as possible, of the sexes.

The Geneva *Courier* reports the recontamination of heresy by the Rev. M. Mansy, a priest who joined the Old Catholics and was installed in the parish of Thonon. He soon abandoned the role he was playing, retired to a Trappist monastery, and underwent several months of strict penance to purge his excommunications. In a published letter he makes ample reparation of his fault humbly desiring that every one should know how he had sinned, suffered, and sought forgiveness. Father Mansy is not the only priest seeking a return to the fold.

An apostate priest named Wolowski, a Pole, has suddenly decamped from the parish of St. Burg, in the canton of Berne, after an official residence there for two years. The Government planted him in the living, and it is supposed, from the quiet and hurry of his departure, that the same authority had changed its mind as to his usefulness. The curious circumstance is, that as far as he was concerned, the parish never had a birth, marriage, or death, while he remained. If there did happen events of the sort—and this is pretty certain—they never came within the ken of M. Wolowski. He had as perfect a sinecure as could well be conceived.

The parish of Rheinfelden, canton of Switzerland, has a parish priest somewhat advanced in years certainly, but very active in his ministrations. But the civil authorities are sympathetic, and do not like to see so ripe a veteran overworked. Therefore they have insisted on his accepting the aid of a curate in the person of a young man who has been "ordained" by the apostate Reinkeins. This is about the newest way of pitchforking these intruders into—living on the pretence of benevolence. The old priest will die some day, and the young pseudo-priest will step into his shoes—all through a Government which professes to respect all religions and interfere with none.

The Rev. Henry J. Shea, S.J. (editor of the *Indo-European Correspondence*), has arrived at Calcutta, from a visit to France. He has brought a strong reinforcement for the Calcutta mission.

The Loretto Convent at Darjeeling, India, has received five young ladies. They are Miss Ryan, Miss Power, Miss McCarthy, Miss Hickey, Miss MacEvoy, and Miss Donnelly. The first named are professed, and the others accepted as candidates. It need hardly be said that all are Irish. The went to India for the express purpose of devoting themselves to the work.

AN HISTORICAL COMPARISON.—The amount which figured in the French Budget, at the end of the last century, as stipends to the clergy, was £2,320,803, divided as follows in francs:—Episcopate, 2,000,000; cures, 23,500,000; vicars, 19,000,000; presbyteries, 12,000,000. The change in the value of money since then would require the sum of three and a half million pounds sterling to keep the stipends at the worth of eighty years ago, but the Budget makes no allowance for each depreciation, and asked the Assembly last year for a stereotyped amount. By a decree passed in 1794, the clergy were coolly dubbed "Pensioners of the Republic," but they were paid all the same, and continued to be paid until the year 1876, when the props of the Third Republic tried to disendow them, and succeeded in partial spoliation.

PLAYING THE SWISS GAME IN ITALY.—PREMIUMS FOR APOSTASY.—A NATIONAL AND ELECTION BIASOP AND HIS ANTICS.—ROME, 10th DECEMBER, 1876.—An event has lately occurred at Pignano, near Friuli, in the north of Italy, which will enable one to form a correct appreciation of the Government's intentions towards the Church, which the Royal Speech represented as enjoying such unbounded liberty. On Saturday, the 25th November, a certain John Vogrig an Apostate priest, accompanied by an ex-monk Angelucci by name; arrived at Pignano, and declared to the astonished inhabitants that he had been sent thither by the Government as parish priest of the place, and intended to say Mass in the church on the following day. Early next morning all the people from the village, and many from other places round—men, women, and children—assembled near the church, and in the streets leading thereto, to give the intruder a worthy reception. The church had been closed, and the keys well guarded; five gendarmes were on the spot to keep order, and a special delegate of police was present to report upon the proceedings. About nine o'clock Vogrig made his appearance, accompanied by a few followers, but, seeing the great crowd, stopped short, and sent forward a friend to ask the people if they would allow him to enter the church. The persons on the out-skirts of the crowd, apparently his adherents, replied in the affirmative, but he did not appear satisfied with this assurance, and, going into the thickest of the assemblage, he repeated his message. A universal shout of "No!" greeted his inquiry, and the determined aspect of the people compelled the intruder and his party to make off. The crowd then dispersed in the best possible order, and it is probable that they will not, for some time to come,

be troubled by another visit from their parish priests. None of the Liberal papers have made any mention of this event, which has been contrived probably as an experiment to bring about the schism which the revolution has long been aiming at. Similar acts have taken place in two parishes of the diocese of Mantua, and with better success. In a moment of aberration the parish of Pignano appeared to make common cause with the schismatics of Mantua. The Government thought it too favourable an opportunity to be lost, and attempted to impose a creature of their own choice upon the people; but the latter have repented of their former conduct and atoned for it in the manner in which they have received the intruder. It is a curious fact that this Vogrig is professor at a school at Udine and that the law forbids a teacher to hold a spiritual charge; so that in this case the Government has arbitrarily violated its own laws. As to the antecedents of his companion, Angelucci, the *Unita Cattolica* publishes a letter from the Provincial of the Franciscans in Dalmatia, saying that he had been expelled from his convent on account of his disgraceful conduct; that before his departure he stole several clothes and a sum of money; and that he succeeded at Trieste in gaining the confidence of an honest family whom he afterwards cheated, and that he escaped persecution only by a speedy retreat across the Frontier. Such are the instruments the Revolution employs to carry out its designs against the Church. Another worthy servant of the Government is the so-called "Elected Bishop of the National Catholic Church," Prot. Giurlo, whose name I have before had occasion to mention. He has just published a "Letter to Christian Episcopate and People," which has been reviewed by the *Diritto*. He is the third bishop of the "National Catholic" Church, whatever that expression may mean, his two predecessors being Trabucco, who died shortly after his nomination, and Professor Bertini who also died after a brief episcopate. He expresses a hope that the whole of Italy may soon become schismatic, but it may well be doubted whether the labours of one man will be sufficient to convert 25 millions to a novel religion. —*Roman Corr. of Catholic Times.*

CARDINAL ANTONELLI'S WILL.—The will of the deceased Cardinal says:—Before everything else I recommend my poor soul to the infinite mercy of God, trusting that through the intercession of the Most Holy Immaculate Mary, and my patron saints, S. Peter, S. Paul, S. James, and S. Louis, He may grant me remission of my sins, and make me worthy of the eternal glory of Paradise. I forbid the dissecting or embalming of my body after death, and order that it be interred in the burying-place of my chapel in the Church of S. Agata alla Suburra, near my good mother. During the eight days following my death, I order that a hundred Masses a day be celebrated, with the aims of 30 souls for each Mass. A part of these Masses shall be caused to be celebrated by the Mendicant Friars. I humbly beg the Holy Father to accept the respectful offering I make him of the crucifix standing on my writing-table, having the cross inlaid with lapis-lazuli, and at the base the kneeling Magdalene, within the centre of said base a bas-relief, representing the Adolorata and other ornaments in silver. I declare that I do not possess any other capital beyond that which came from the heritage of my excellent father or which I have been able to acquire through the means left me by him. I protest, therefore, against all the calumnies which on that and on any other account whatever have been in so many ways circulated through the world, before God who is my judge me; and before Him I forgive from my heart all those who have tried to do me evil." The Cardinal then divides his property among his brothers, sisters, nephews, and his relations by marriage. Twenty-five francs are given to the Hospital to Santo Spirato, and a similar amount to Holy Places of Jerusalem "for one time only," and he bequeaths his white *tonacella* to his titular Church of Santa Maria. His red one is to go to the Church of Sant Agata alla Suburra, and his violet pianeta to the Monastery of Santa Marta. The will concludes as follows:—"I also leave to my servants for their natural lives, to those in my service at the time of my death, and who have served me more than twenty-five years, the full monthly wages they received when I was alive; to those who have served me for more than fifteen years, I leave two-thirds of their monthly wages; and to those who have served me for less than ten years, one-third of their monthly wages.

MIRACULOUS CURE AT SPOLETO.—The Italian newspapers contain an account of a wonderful cure of deafness which occurred at the sanctuary of the Blessed Virgin, near Spoleto, on the 13th of last August. Adam Alessandrelli, born in 1832 at Colle-Strada, in the diocese of Perugia, became almost totally deaf at the age of thirteen years, and was pronounced incurable, and therefore unfit for military service in 1875. Before receiving a formal certificate to that effect from the military authorities Alessandrelli was twice subjected to surgical and medical treatment in the military hospital of Santa Juliana, where he was an inmate for fifty-two days in 1873 and for twenty-two days in 1874. Being thus excluded from the army, and destitute of employment by reason of his deafness, Alessandrelli became melancholy and despondent. He was 22 or 23 years old, and appeared likely to be a burden to himself and his parents. At length he determined to go on a pilgrimage to the famous sanctuary of Maria Santissima, near Spoleto. To prepare for the expedition he had a Triduum in the parish church of Colle-Strada, and another in the neighboring parish of Brufa. On the termination of the Triduum, namely, on the 11th of August last, he set out for Spoleto, accompanied by his mother and some friends. They arrived at the Sanctuary on the morning of the 13th of August. Alessandrelli knelt before the image of the Blessed Virgin and prayed fervently that his faculty of hearing might be restored. He then asked for a confessor, and was conducted, by reason of his deafness, to an apartment near the Sanctuary, where a priest could communicate with him by speaking very loudly and using at the same time gesticulations. One of the chaplains then offered up Mass at the request of Alessandrelli's mother, and the deaf man received Communion. It was at half-past eight, and precisely as the priest was turning towards the people to administer the Holy Communion, when Alessandrelli suddenly felt his head released as it were from a tight bandage, and was enabled to hear distinctly every word uttered by the celebrant. In a transport of joyful emotion he exclaimed, "I hear, I hear! The Madonna has healed me. Io sento, io sento! La Madonna mi ha fatto la grazia." He then embraced his mother, shedding tears of joy, amid the astonishment of the bystanders. The truth of this extraordinary miracle is attested by various documents, including the certificates of the military authorities, the parish priest of Colle-Strada, and the clergymen of the sanctuary. Alessandrelli is now able to hear the minutest whisper, so that his malady is not relieved merely, but is absolutely cured. He possesses the faculty of hearing in perfection. —*Roman Corr. of London Tablet.*

A Reminiscence of the Siege of Strasbourg. As we (*Catholic Times*) announced recently, M. Victor Tissot, author of "A Voyage to the country of the Milliards" has issued a volume, as a complement to that work, entitled "A Voyage to the Annexed Provinces." From the latter we make the following translation of an interesting reminiscence of the bombardment of the old city of Strasbourg:—

On the morrow I felt the need of breathing a little fresh air, for everything oppresses you in these streets, which are at once like a prison, a sewer, and a tomb. I went upon the platform surmounting the lower of the cathedral. It was eight o'clock in the morning. A distant rolling of a drum proclaimed the continued reign of order and that M. the Governor might prolong his slumbers without fear. The pigeons swung above the roof shaking out their humid wings to the sun. To the left the Voges prolonged the line of their calm verdure. It seemed as if a great peace had descended from heaven upon the murdered (*suppliee*) city, belted in by the forts and soldiers of the Emperor.

The watchman approached me. "You come from France?" he asked with eager interest. "Yes, monsieur." "Do they still think of us there?" "Undoubtedly." "Ah when one looks at the force keeping guard below, and can see no other coming, one feels inclined to despair. We are here like the crew of a wrecked ship; this tower is the main mast; and for four years I have daily scanned the horizon, searching in vain for the little tri-colour sail which will import our deliverance. Alas, each day there is but the lengthening white line."

"The white line?" "Yes, monsieur the line, or rather circle, within which we are enclosed. You can see the white points united to each other by a black thread. There are nine on the left bank of the river, and three on the right. The black thread is the railway which establishes communication between them. For the moment it serves to transport the materials, which have been in part provided by the levelled works of Schelestadt and Phalsbourg. It is said that we shall have so wide a chain of forts as to render bombardment of the city impossible. This will be no evil after all, for the cathedral cannot bear much more. In 1870 I thought it would crumble under me."

"Then you were here during the whole of the siege?" "Up to the burring, monsieur." "The 25th August?" "Yes, the day after the destruction of the great library. Ah, what nights we passed then! I awaken sometimes still, dreaming that I have below me a sea of flames, and above me a livid heaven, ridged with the burning shells. The Protestant church of the Temple-Neuf, the hospital of the Protestant gymnasium, the library, and ten other houses blazed at once. The silence of death reigned in the city; one would have said it was doomed to die, and resigned to the sacrifice, was stretching itself upon the pyre. The cathedral stood out redly in the light of the conflagrations, as though its walls were covered with blood. The enemy selected it as a guide to the aim, and very soon the shells hissed all around me. They burst everywhere, disfiguring the columns, and smashing the stony saints that seemed to be praying for the victims. At last the day dawned. The fires continued burning, and the eyes had vistas of ruin. In the afternoon the bishop went to the quarters of General Mundolsheim, where the Grand Duke of Baden was giving his amateur aid to this appalling tragedy. In the name of humanity the prelate sought the Grand Duke to solicit the sparing of the churches, the hospitals, the public edifices, and the suburbs, wherein there was a labouring and indolent population. But the Prince did not receive him, and General Werder replied that the sick and the children were elements of feebleness to a besieged town which he could not allow to be removed. The moment night fell the bombardment recommenced with double fury, and it was now the turn of the cathedral, against which the Germans flung bomb after bomb. I was on the staircase, when all at once an obus came with a hissing that made me tremble from head to foot. It came crashing through the roof and then burst. A column of smoke rose and enveloped the spire, and from this black mass lapped out enormous tongues of flame. I thought all was over. The shells succeeded each other with fearful rapidity, giving stroke on stroke to the tower, battered, and burning edifice. The glass of the windows was shattered to pieces; the bell shook and clanged; and the debris of iron and stone fell to the pavement below with a noise loud enough to waken the dead. We ran upon the platform and cried aloud to the city for succor. The tocsin pealed its lugubrious notes. The firemen arrived as the zinc roof was giving way, but they had nothing to do. The fire burnt itself out, from want of food on which to live. Ah, monsieur, what moments! Ten times I believed the cathedral was about to perish and disappear. It was the sight of the flag that cheered our spirits through the ordeal. It floated up there above the flames, victorious, and braving the projectiles of the enemy."

I raised my eyes, but it was not the tricolour which reigned in air. The Prussian had planted his sombre standard on the cathedral, where France, in vestments of mourning, never cease to recite the Acts of Faith and of Hope.

The object of the "paper" was, briefly Darwinism, and was ably prepared and presented by the erudite and gentlemanly pastor of Minncapolis, the Rev. Jas McClellan who succeeded in exposing the amusing vagaries of that popular scientist, whose ingenious but absurd speculations are improperly regarded as science. The time has not yet come for duly relegating them to their assured oblivion, the ravings of our ridiculous scientists and the rantings of ignorant scoffers at all knowledge not in professed hostility to revelation; the superstition therefore, of giving credence to science without adequate knowledge or enquiry surpasses human understanding, and can only be attributed to the impety and naiveté of the age.

That the Darwin theory has failed, and the materialists who hailed it with delight have already had to apply for comfort to other sources, the reverend gentleman clearly demonstrated, under the following heads:— 1. In considering what the Darwin theory is in relation to man. 2. What the defenders of the church, and what its opponents held, on the presentation of the theory. 3. What matter is, in itself, according to scientists. 4. What is species, and what variety of race. 5. What historical testimony proves with regard to species. 6. The testimony of learned men against Darwinism. 7. And finally, some particular examples for which the Darwinian theory cannot account; and yet Darwin himself has declared that one failure in this respect is as damaging as five hundred.

It was not very easy, nor indeed would it be just, either to the reverend gentleman or his "paper," which displayed such varied and extensive study in the natural sciences, as well as in theology, to attempt to produce his facts and views under these several heads. Nor is it in accordance with the policy and purposes of the *Academia* to take such liberty without authority, seeing that to do so might be to challenge vain discussion, rather than, as merely intended to impart enlightenment and literary enjoyment within its own friendly circle. A discursive and very enjoyable conversation followed, in which sundry gentlemen seemed to rival as

to the original "monkey" and the "lost link," as well as the caudal difficulty in the way of recognizing him as the vertebrae Adam. The subject of the paper for the next meeting of the *Academia* (2nd Monday in January) is The Cavalier and Roundhead by J. J. Egan, barrister at law.—*N. W. Chronicle*, Dec. 9th. Dr. McKeon, Secretary.

Epps's Cocoa.—GRAVEL AND COMPOUNDS.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—*Civil Service Gazette*. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.—Sold only in Packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemist, 48, Threepenny Street, and 170, Piccadilly, Works, Buxton Road and Camden Town, London."

ASTHMA AND CATARRH.—See Dr. Langell's adv't.

WANTED.—A Male Teacher for Roman Catholic Separate School Section number one, Eganville, County Benfrew, Ont., holding a second or third class certificate of qualification. Apply Stating Salary, &c, to S. HOWARD, Secty. 20-3

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 19-12m.

IRELAND—DUBLIN. THE "EUROPEAN," Bolton Street, is one of the LARGEST and BEST PRIVATE HOTELS in the City. American Visitors will find in it the comforts of a Home combined with Moderate Charges and assiduous attention. LARGE & ELEGANTLY APPOINTED LADIES COFFEE ROOM. HOT AND COLD BATHS. J. MOLONY, Proprietor. [3-20.] GRAY'S CASTOR-FLUID, A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—cooling, stimulating and cleansing. Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in a healthy condition, prevents dandruff, and leaves the Hair soft and glossy. Price 25c per bottle. For sale at all Druggists. HENRY R. GRAY, CHEMIST, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street (Established 1859.) JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street. Montreal. ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using.—Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. W. C. Stevens, 126 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 21-4 TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, a retired physician, having providentially discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the speedy cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all throat and lung affections,—also, a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe for preparing, and full directions for successfully using; this providentially discovered remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing, with stamp, and naming paper, Dr. CHARLES P. MARSHALL, 33 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 9-13 A VERY SICK WOMAN. While calling at the office of a friend the other day, we were handed a letter from which we read the following: *Friend Craddock*—My best friend for thus I must address you, as you have done me more good than any one on earth under God, and I believe I owe my life to you, and thank you from the bottom of my heart for all that you have done. It would take several sheets of paper to enumerate all my sufferings, so will only speak of the most important. For four years I had hemorrhages, beginning in February and lasting until fall; palpitation of the heart; soreness of the breast-bone and short ribs; pain in the back and lower part of the abdomen; cold hands and feet, even in August; constipation and headaches. I had tried doctors far and near, but all in vain. Some said I had consumption; others liver disease. I quit all doctors, and wrote to you for help, and obtained it from your great "East India Hemp." I depend upon you alone for a perfect restoration to health, and feel that I shall not be disappointed. Please send two more bottles, with Pills and Ointment, which I think will do the work. Yours truly, A. E. RICHARD. 10-13

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59 & 61 St. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to.

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100,000 Tickets. The month, day, hour and place of drawing will be duly announced in the Press. Tickets can be procured at:—The Bishop's Palace, from Rev. Canon Dufresne, The Seminary, Notre Dame Street, from Revs. M. Bonissant, and Tambureau. The General Hospital of the Grey Nuns, Guy Street. Savings Bank of the City and District, 176 St. James Street, and at its different Branches—St. Catherine, 392; 466 St. Joseph, and corner of Wellington and St. Stephen Streets. At Messrs. Devins & Bolton's, 195 Notre Dame Street.

GOOD NEWS FOR 1877! The proprietors of the FREE PRESS have much pleasure in announcing their Popular Weekly Newspaper for 1877.

The chief aim of its conductors is to furnish to the Canadian public a respectable and trustworthy weekly companion, replete with information and good sense, and made additionally interesting by the introduction of a superior class of literary matter. The Farm and Fireside Department presents, week by week, matters of vital importance to the agriculturist and housewife, forming a fund of information concerning the farm, stock, implements, and general husbandry, together with notes and hints on household economy, not to be found elsewhere. From week to week correct reports from all the leading markets are given, enabling the farmer to take advantage of the "upward turn." Ample Parliamentary Reports, British and Foreign News, and a large amount of general information, is given. A Popular Tale is continued from week to week, and a Fund of Fun for the Family supplies a want long felt. Premium Picture. In addition to the splendid attractions which the newspaper of itself offers, the proprietors have been induced, by the satisfactory patronage which has been awarded them, to issue a magnificent War Picture, 24 x 30, to their subscribers for 1877-78.—This is a beautiful production, after the celebrated French painter, Horace Vernet, called, The Dying Trumpeter, the original of which was painted for the Emperor Napoleon, and is descriptive of an affecting episode. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.—BALANCE OF 1876 FREE. Agents wanted everywhere. Sample copies and terms sent free to any address. Address communications to,— LONDON FREE PRESS PRINTING CO., LONDON, ONT.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Melina Guilteneo, wife of Ovide Houle, Thinsmith, of the City of Montreal, duly authorized a *co-act en justice*. Plaintiff, vs. The said Ovide Houle, Defendant. An action en separation de biens has been instituted in this cause the sixteenth day of December, instant (1876). TRUDEL, TAILLON & VANASSE, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, December 16th, 1876. 19-6

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using.—Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. W. C. Stevens, 126 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 21-4

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, a retired physician, having providentially discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the speedy cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all throat and lung affections,—also, a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe for preparing, and full directions for successfully using; this providentially discovered remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing, with stamp, and naming paper, Dr. CHARLES P. MARSHALL, 33 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 9-13

A VERY SICK WOMAN. While calling at the office of a friend the other day, we were handed a letter from which we read the following: *Friend Craddock*—My best friend for thus I must address you, as you have done me more good than any one on earth under God, and I believe I owe my life to you, and thank you from the bottom of my heart for all that you have done. It would take several sheets of paper to enumerate all my sufferings, so will only speak of the most important. For four years I had hemorrhages, beginning in February and lasting until fall; palpitation of the heart; soreness of the breast-bone and short ribs; pain in the back and lower part of the abdomen; cold hands and feet, even in August; constipation and headaches. I had tried doctors far and near, but all in vain. Some said I had consumption; others liver disease. I quit all doctors, and wrote to you for help, and obtained it from your great "East India Hemp." I depend upon you alone for a perfect restoration to health, and feel that I shall not be disappointed. Please send two more bottles, with Pills and Ointment, which I think will do the work. Yours truly, A. E. RICHARD. 10-13