

ous scamps who
ating the hand or
sting in
are moral scort-
shy novels."

is quite correct
the prevailing
unlike that cer-
at city have be-
liable enterprise
makers. Nearly
ins are flooded
rubbish, and the
bookellers fairly
sent out from
it would not be
government to de-
protecting our
ison which is so
the flash novels

and pretty girl
of late in-
pionics, straw
diversions which
a young man of
regarded as im-
so, and advised
umpstick; but she
was able to take
at least not
over, nor even a
to control her.
interfering, and
richly detain her
ed for annoying
justified his con-
that he was her
duced evidence
y that such was
that she excited
st meeting her,
remembered before
age of three, and
died her, but not
after his arrest.
ot this as an ex-
he was compelled
her alone.

has occurred for
York, says the
more struck
with tenderness
Thomas Farrell, a
ryman, about a
testimony in the
fact, with its
at the time. The
less did the same.
the recent unvail-
in the Calvary
ch Tower adds
was the intelli-
and of all classes,
or color. He
their education
in the social and
whatever their na-
th. No minister
ems to have been
the spirit of the
the epitaph, it
biter on a human
se words: "And
to love liberty,
ence, and try to
duce to every mem-
a family. Hate
pression, slavery,
ignorance, the
evil to the human

the Harp.
thing Christian
have I said?
have known men
a public charity,
right and day for
a poor relation
could hardly be
most puncture of
the most valuable
and unsalable, so
an invalidates the
stianity than any
thing that is char-
less thing! The
rywhere.

panegyrics? Do
No. not great
en's panegyrist.
see they are un-
old up virtue for
emulation by all
not lower the
in order to create
the panegyrist
only, so long is he
but when from
he invents them,
an utter of base
and therefore a jail-
beware!

forth! How
negric be, that
? At most a few
Panegyrist, do
utiful you have
ers of base coin?
sooth? Repent
for the future.

immortal Bishop
usual to magnify
ceased, as it is to
when living, and
that after death
those in our dis-
and has decided in
inner.

ector of July
see the Irish mem-
ful to Mr. Glad-
Bill. Now, as on

July 17th, the Land Bill was yet unpassed, it is hard to see what species of gratitude is necessary for a favor not yet bestowed. The Spectator is surely too far ahead in its complaints, and leaves itself open to the counter accusation of being altogether too anxious to pick holes in the Irish coat.

But granted the passage of the Land Bill, for we would not stand on trifles,—to whom have the Irish to be grateful? To Mr. Gladstone? Bah!—no, to their own strong right arms,—to the indomitable pluck of her Land League and Home Rule members, which has brought them face to face with English snobishness in the House of Commons, and English narrow-mindedness in the Press, and has brought upon them the intended to be opprobrious, but in reality honorable nick-name of "irreconcilables"—to that wonderful organization, the Land League,—to that supreme engine, Boycotting,—in a word, to an United Ireland.

To Mr. Gladstone, forsooth! As well attribute it to coal oil or the comet. What has Mr. Gladstone done? When the strong hand of the law forces the unjust holder of property to give it up to the lawful owner, to whom ought the lawful owner to be grateful? To the unjust holder? Bah! As well then might the Irish members be grateful to Mr. Gladstone, as the lawful owner be grateful to the unlawful holder for giving him his own. You are doting, friend Spectator,—or dreaming. Feel if you have not your night-cap on.

Irish irreconcilables, forsooth!—What reconciliation do Irishmen owe to England? Just such as the lamb owes to the wolf.

"Englishmen have made great concessions to Ireland." Yes, undoubtedly great concessions—such concessions as the pick-pocket makes to the policeman. The robber who has robbed you of millions can well afford to throw you a handful of coppers now and then in the interest of "great concessions." Do you call giving a man back his own, great concessions? and that in dribs and drabs, too? Yes, brave and supremely honest Englishmen—great concessions, truly: such concessions as the majesty of the law is wont to impose on the buccannier, the highwayman, and the thief; nothing more, nothing less. Though perhaps with this difference—the law hangs the highwayman, your encourager les autres—you give back your ill-gotten goods, and instead of being hanged, ask gratitude, forsooth?

FATHER NUGENT.

The Great Irish Emigration Advocate in this City.

Father Nugent, of Liverpool, the well-known promoter of Irish Emigration, spent Sunday in this city. The Rev. Father has for years been prominently before the public in connection with providing homes for destitute children, and has sent many little ones to this country. In an interview with a reporter Father Nugent said that his visit was specially in connection with the emigration clause in the Land Bill. There were plenty of emigrants in Ireland willing and ready to come to this country, and what they wanted was advice and protection. This, of course, was given by the Government to a certain extent, but he believed that further aid was necessary. Some two years ago he had visited the North-west, and though he had only gone as far as Winnipeg, was pleased with what he had seen. Since then he had heard such glowing accounts of the land beyond it, that he had come to see for himself, and during his stay in the country, which would be about a month, he hoped to go as far west as possible. Irish emigration has done a great deal for the States and other colonies and he hoped that the same would be done in the North-west. In a visit he had paid much track with the plan adopted by Bishop Ireland and his clergy, who had been instrumental in founding three colonies. He had sent out some 400 families there, and all were doing well. His idea was to get Archbishop Tache to adopt the same plan, so that when he went home he would tell the people truthfully that they would be well cared for and looked after when they came here, and the best points to settle on be shown to them. The people of Ireland were, he believed, ready and willing to give the Irish Land Bill a fair chance, and he knew of no better country for them to emigrate to than the North-west. The craze for Manitoba was daily becoming stronger in the Old Country, and if people only came out here and did well, which he was sure they would do if properly assisted by the clergy, they would send home and bring out many more. As regarded the children he has been instrumental in bringing out, he had at present no cause to settle them farther west than Ontario, but in after years that might be different. As he had seen, the accommodation provided for emigrants in crossing the Atlantic was as good as possible of food, and everything that could reasonably be done for their comfort was done. Being himself interested in no land scheme or speculation, he felt convinced that if he went and told the people the truth about the land, they would believe him and flock here; but he based the success of the whole undertaking on the hearty co-operation of the Catholic clergy, and if that were secured there was no reason why the emigrants to Manitoba should not do better, or at least as well, as those in Minnesota.

The reverend Father left for Chicago

and the North-west yesterday.—Advertiser, Sept. 6.

HAMILTON LETTER.

The Grand Bazaar.—Must be a complete Success.—Local Items.—The Spectator Nails its Flag to the Mast.—Newspaper Troubles.—The Drouth.—Improvements.—Chips.—Personal.—Moonshine.

THE BAZAAR.
The time for holding the bazaar is fast approaching, and the various committees are redoubting their efforts to ensure success. Now is the time when united, determined and persistent labor will be most effective, and it is hoped that the opportunity will not be neglected. It is a matter that concerns the entire congregation of the city, everybody should do something. Few in these prosperous times can say that they are unable to contribute their mite; few of such little consequence that their influence would not be valuable, and there should be fewer still with little religious zeal that they would not apply to the full extent of their ability both money and influence to so lofty an object as that for which this bazaar has been devoted.

It may be said that the bazaar is a severe tax upon one's time and means; if so, there will be all the more credit attached to the generous donation. He who gives from his abundance is certainly to be thanked; but he who from a bare sufficiency manages to devote something for a worthy purpose is entitled to a greater share of merit. Few have been known to suffer from what they have done in such a cause, while many have enjoyed that superior pleasure that comes from the performance of a good action. As it may be many years before another bazaar will be held in this city, it should be the determination of all concerned to make the coming one a triumph among triumphs.

THAT LAMP.
Another man broke his nose the other night against that notorious lamp post which occupies the middle of the sidewalks, corner Catherine & Rebecca. It is now proposed to move it to the middle of the street to practice phlebotomy on the proboscis of innocent horses. To have it placed at the curb stone like all other lamps would be a greater blessing than the council is willing to confer.

A LITTLE WAR.
The Spectator has declared war against the chief of police, some of his officers, and his system of management. It has already poured in a volley of accusations in which such expressions as "fuss and feathers," "drunkenness," and "black-mailing" are very striking. The result must either be a revolution in the police system, or the Spectator must "eat the lead."

CUSTOMS.
The customs receipts at Hamilton for August, 1881, were \$76,348, and the total revenue, \$29,440. Both returns show a considerable falling off from those of the corresponding month of 1880.

FRUIT CROP.
The Niagara peninsula, famous for its fruit, and on the whole, this year produce but a moderate crop; apples, peaches and plums, will be very deficient both in quantity and quality; but pears and grapes are likely to exceed the average.

THE CANNING FACTORY.
The Hamilton Canning Factory was opened about three weeks ago, and is now in full operation. It gives employment to 150 persons, and it is intended to increase the staff to 240. It is situated on the corner of Liberty and Catherine streets.

NEWSPAPER TROUBLES.
Our two great local dailies have been pummeling each other on the question of enterprise. Each tried to prove the other a one horse coach, and itself a lightning express. It would be better to prove their abilities by actions rather than by words, and let the public mind judge for itself.

IMPROVEMENTS.
Business still continues brisk in the building line, and stonemasons, bricklayers, carpenters and laborers rejoice in consequence. Vacant lots are becoming less numerous, and many old buildings have been torn down and replaced by new ones, much to the good appearance of the city.

THE DROUTH.

This section of the country, like others, is much affected by the drouth. In parts where people have to depend on wells and streams for their water supply there is much suffering. Hamilton, with its extensive water system, and Lake Ontario from which to draw, is not likely to feel the want of the aqueous fluid.

CHIPS.
"In this age of strikes," writes a local newspaper man, "it is quite refreshing to see that there is one class in the community—the farmers—that never strike. Small boys catch you to this, and say, 'just let a farmer catch you at his apples or watermelons, and if you don't see him strike, at least, you'll feel him.'"

Another reading on King street after trying many means to keep her lively boy off the streets, "after hours," is now experimenting on the plan of making him wear patched clothes. She thinks it will work.

PERSONAL.

Father Nugent, of Liverpool, the well known promoter of emigration, was in town last week.

Father Lennon arrived on Thursday from his European tour of four months duration. He looks quite fresh and vigorous.

MOONSHINE.
The city corporation, the gas company, and the moon have not yet reached an understanding, and the public at times suffer from want of light. The gas company still insists on the alternate system of gas and moonshine, and claim that if the moon fails to light the city when her turn comes around, it is not their fault. The corporation seems helpless in the matter, and so, dark nights with their attendant evils are quite numerous.

CLANCAHILL.

"It is the bounden duty of a Protestant Sovereign to give no countenance whatever to such a violation of the religious feelings of his Catholic subjects as took place in the scandalous occurrence by which Rome was disgraced on July 13th."—Emperor William, of Germany.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

Perhaps you have wondered why no letter has come from Brantford of late. The only reason I can give is that your readers are entitled to a holiday from time to time as well as other people. This dry weather also seems to have taken the growth out of anything like a news item; as it has done out of many of the shade and fruit trees in the vicinity of this city. The holidays this season have been honored in the observance much more generally than usual. In the beginning of them we had a visit from Rev. Father Brennan, formerly our curate, but now teaching in St. Michael's College, Toronto, and the enthusiasm with which he was received must have convinced him that there is still a warm place for him in the hearts of our people here. Several old friends have been here from the homes they have made in other towns and cities, renewing acquaintance, and forming new friendships. After a season of visiting and seeing visitors one is almost persuaded that the majority of Brantford people live elsewhere than in Brantford.

Our picnic will be over before your paper is read this week, and it looks much as if it were going to be very successful. Sept. 7th has been appointed the Civic Holiday, and on that day there is nothing but the picnic to give our citizens pleasure at home. Some slight changes have been made in the details from former years, which were thought likely to make it more interesting. If only our own people turn out fairly there is not the slightest question of its success.

Within the past week the books and medals for the arch-confraternity of the Holy Family have come to hand, and are now in possession of a large number of intending members. The young people's section received theirs on Sunday, and though the attendance was not as large as on the first Sunday they came together for the purpose of forming, still a large membership is given by the city register, were as follows: births 20; marriages 1, deaths 9, Sept. 6th, 1881.

NATAL.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW CHURCH AT LA SALETTE.
A little over two years ago we chronicled the laying of the corner stone of the new church of La Salette. On that occasion His Lordship the Bishop, in addressing the Catholics assembled, urged upon them the necessity of bringing their undertakings to a speedy termination. How well his Lordship's words were treasured by his faithful people, and the grand effect they produced, may now be seen in the beautiful new church edifice which in so short a time has sprung up in what a few years ago was a bare primeval.

For the month of August the vital statistics as given by the city register, were as follows: births 20; marriages 1, deaths 9, Sept. 6th, 1881.

NATAL.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW CHURCH AT LA SALETTE.
A little over two years ago we chronicled the laying of the corner stone of the new church of La Salette. On that occasion His Lordship the Bishop, in addressing the Catholics assembled, urged upon them the necessity of bringing their undertakings to a speedy termination. How well his Lordship's words were treasured by his faithful people, and the grand effect they produced, may now be seen in the beautiful new church edifice which in so short a time has sprung up in what a few years ago was a bare primeval.

For the month of August the vital statistics as given by the city register, were as follows: births 20; marriages 1, deaths 9, Sept. 6th, 1881.

NATAL.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW CHURCH AT LA SALETTE.
A little over two years ago we chronicled the laying of the corner stone of the new church of La Salette. On that occasion His Lordship the Bishop, in addressing the Catholics assembled, urged upon them the necessity of bringing their undertakings to a speedy termination. How well his Lordship's words were treasured by his faithful people, and the grand effect they produced, may now be seen in the beautiful new church edifice which in so short a time has sprung up in what a few years ago was a bare primeval.

For the month of August the vital statistics as given by the city register, were as follows: births 20; marriages 1, deaths 9, Sept. 6th, 1881.

NATAL.

Right Rev. Monseigneur. Bruyere being elected, Fathers O'Keefe and Cleary acting as deacon and subdeacon. The ceremonies were under the able direction of Rev. Father McKeon. After the gospel of the mass the Rev. Father O'Mahony ascended the pulpit, and delivered an impressive sermon, taking for his text a portion of the twenty eighth chapter of Genesis. The choir from Ingersoll, under the direction of Father Boubat, and with Miss Keating presiding at the organ, rendered the music of the mass in a way to reflect the great credit upon all its members. Miss Nolan, of Brantford, also sang some beautiful pieces during the divine service.

In the afternoon the Church was again crowded for vespers, after which Father O'Mahony lectured on the "Triumphs of Christianity." The day throughout was a most pleasant one, although the heat was exceedingly great, still all seemed to be pleased, and gave a most substantial proof of their satisfaction by contributing the handsome sum of one thousand dollars towards liquidating the church debt, which is indeed trifling. Father Dillon and his good people of La Salette have reason to be proud of the success that has attended their efforts to raise to the service of God such a beautiful Church as that which to day stands in La Salette, a monument to their piety and zeal.

IMPRESSIVE MARRIAGE CEREMONY IN ST. MARY'S.

Our beautiful little Church was crowded on Wednesday morning, the 31st ult., by the lady representatives of the wealth and fashion of our town, to witness the interesting ceremony of a genuine Catholic wedding.

W. Hanover, M. D., of Seaford, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Miss Minnie J. Whelan, eldest daughter of our respected townsmen, P. Whelan, Esq. Registrar, South Perth.

About nine o'clock the bridegroom, accompanied by Mr. J. S. Roberts, of Seaford, as groomsmen, entered the church and took his place in front of the altar. Most punctually to the minute 9.0, the pealing of the bell announced the arrival of the bride party in carriages. Having alighted, the bride-elect was escorted to the altar, leaning on the arm of her father. She was accompanied by a retinue of handsome and becomingly dressed bridesmaids, Miss Lottie Whelan, St. Mary's; Miss Hanover, sister of the groom; Miss Wells, cousin of the bride; Strathford; Miss Cleary, St. Mary's. The youthful bride was handsomely dressed in white satin, draped with real lace and orange blossoms, and tulle veil, and carried in her hand a bouquet of rare exotics.

Having taken their places before the altar the impressive ceremony began. Monseigneur Bruyere, V. G., of London, who officiated in the place of His Lordship Bishop Walsh, whose absence was caused by illness, was celebrated at the High Mass, assisted by Rev. Fathers Ronan, of Stratford, Flannery, of St. Thomas and Brennan, of St. Mary's, and received the pledged vows of bride and groom. Before commencing, however, he prefaced the ceremony with a most interesting and instructive discourse on the sanctity of the marriage contract, raised by our Blessed Lord to the dignity of a sacrament, and promised long years of undivided happiness to the young couple before him whose intentions he knew were pure—who had the sanction of the Church and the consent and blessing of their parents, with a firm determination of proving true "till death do them part."

Concealed High Mass was beautifully rendered by the St. Mary's choir, Miss Shea presiding as organist.

After the final benediction was pronounced by Monseigneur Bruyere, and hearty blessings were bestowed on the young couple by their friends, the bride party were driven to the residence of the bride's father, Thorn Hill Place, where, after admiring the elegant and costly presents, a splendid repast was partaken of. Several speeches were made on toasts proposed, until the hour for departure arrived, when the happy couple, started for the train and home.

One of the most imposing and sublime ceremonies ever witnessed in Ohio took place at St. Joseph's, in Perry Co., during the week in which the festival of St. Dominic fell this year. On Sunday, July the 31st, eleven young men, all professed novices and clerical students of the order, pronounced their final vows of religion. Some of them had made the simple profession three years previously and others at different periods more remote. Among the names we find Bros. Ambrose Pendergast and Augustine Durkin, both natives of this city.

Archbishop Purcell is growing weaker and in almost a helpless condition, but he still retains his faculties and cheerfulness of spirits. A clergyman of this city who visits the venerable Archbishop here, says that the first question asked of him on entering his room by the kind-hearted Bishop is, "How is Bishop Purcell?" This illustrates the strong friendship which has existed between the two venerable prelates for some thirty-five years.—Catholic Citizen.

The following changes among the members of the Society of Jesus are: Father Stephen Kelly, pastor of St. Aloysius's Church, Washington, D. C., is transferred to Trinity Church, Georgetown, as pastor, relieving Father Clump, who goes to Providence, R. I., there relieving Father Noonan, who comes here as Father Kelly's successor at St. Aloysius's. Father Behan has been transferred from Georgetown College to Woodstock. The Faculty of Gonzaga College for the coming scholastic year will be: Father Fulton, President, and Professors: Father Lynch, Toner and O'Connell, and Messrs. McAvoy, Gillespie,

Buckley and Browning, S. J. Fathers Casey and McHugh have been transferred to Georgetown College.—Baltimore Mirror.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Mathew Redmond, who has been travelling agent for the CATHOLIC RECORD for the past two years, has gone out west on a business trip.

During the months of August, in the city, there were 23 births, 23 marriages and 57 deaths. The mortality record is greater than for many months past.

At the Band Tournament held in Ingersoll, the 7th Fusilier Band of this city carried off first prize, and the 13th Batt. of Hamilton second.

A hostler named Thomas Galoney, in the employ of ex-Adm. "Isaac, hatched up one of the best horses in the stable on Thursday last and decamped. No trace of his whereabouts has yet been found.

A brakeman named Albert Lewis was struck by an overhead bridge near Koots on Tuesday last and instantly killed. He leaves a wife and small family to mourn his death.

Mr. Robert Springett, a leading farmer of London township, was kicked by a fractious horse on Wednesday last and received injuries which it is feared will prove fatal.

A number of the citizens are making arrangements for a band tournament on a grand scale to be held during the Provincial Fair. About \$1500 in prizes will be given.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY.

The Academy of the Sacred Heart, Dundas Street, will re-open for boarders on Tuesday, Sept. 6th—for day pupils, Wednesday, Sept. 7th.

PICNIC AT STRATHROY.

On Tuesday, the 30th ult., the annual picnic of the Roman Catholic congregation of Strathroy was held in the Drive, Park. There was an attendance of nearly 500 persons. The fine band of the town was in attendance, and by its enlivening strains contributed much to the gaiety of the occasion. A splendid dinner was furnished by the ladies of the parish, and the amusements usual on such occasions afforded to all present a day of great enjoyment. Several valuable articles were raffled, including a rich fruit dish, a silver pickle-cruet, a cake and a gold ring. A handsome meerschaum pipe was awarded to the most popular gentleman at the picnic. The successful candidate was Mr. Richardson. A fine gold locket was also put up in competition for the most popular young lady, and was awarded, after a spirited contest, to Miss Non-Covey. About 300 dollars were realized after payment of expenses, which sum will be applied to the payment of the debt contracted by the parish in building the church and a residence for the priest. The picnic was held under the management of the pastor, Rev. Jos. P. Molphy.

Canadian.

Wenton, Ont., Aug. 29.—This afternoon about half-past one the saw mill belonging to Mr. Wm. May was burned. The fire started in the engine room, and in less than five minutes the whole place was in flames. Considerable lumber was destroyed, and Mr. May's loss is very heavy, as he had no insurance.

Ottawa, Sept. 1.—An attempt was made to wreck a train on the St. L. & O. Railway, near Billings' Bridge, this morning, large stones having been laid on the track. The obstructions were noticed by the engineer on the early morning train in time to prevent a disaster.

The bush fires in the vicinity of Nanawauke are said to be too numerous to count. Much damage has been done.

Extensive bush fires are raging in the vicinity of Trenton, Georgetown, Beaverton, Brockville and other places. Great damage has been done.

At Waterloo yesterday a lad about 14 years of age named Jno. Hagen fled with a digging day out of a pit, when an overhanging bank fell in upon him. He was so badly injured internally that he died within two hours.

The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter against the conductor and operator at the Lancaster Station, in connection with the recent U. T. R. disaster. A rider attached to the verdict stated that the Grand Trunk Railway Company are derelict in gross negligence in carrying out their rules and regulations in not making it imperative that all trains stop and report, and not depart without an order from the agent in charge.

SUPPOSED DEATH IN ST. THOMAS.—We deeply regret to announce the sudden death of Mr. M. Mulvey, an old and highly respected resident of St. Thomas, which occurred on Friday morning of last week. He was the leading male vocalist in the choir of the Catholic Church of that city. The funeral took place on Sunday, when a very large concourse of friends followed the remains to their last resting place.

It, as is shown by the reliable account we print this week, from the other side, a—dozen old Connecticut clocks, a tin canister "loaded" with putty and charcoal-dust, and the "properties" of an operatic ballet-corp could cause such tremors of alarm in John Bull and his myrmidons, what a tremendous effect might not some enterprising "skirmish-her" produce by going down to the "Five Points" and shipping thence, to England, a wagon load or two of those antiquated hardy gaities, on which "Old Dog Tray" and "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" were wont to be "executed" in times past! Judging by their effect on the public nerves here, their arrival in Liverpool would create a sensation of horror that would shake the British Empire to its centre,—especially if they were boxed with the frank handles projecting, and marked "C. O. D." "Keep dry, and use no hooks."—Irish American.

Two Things.
1.
When some poor wreck of humanity falls from at thy feet, with a groan that appeals, Be careful and judge him aright. Heed not the glib words that chatter of sin—Make many comments, and spread them out thin. To account for his sorry plight.

2.
Remember, that body, though lean and poor, Enclosed a soul that once was pure—Though mired the path he has trod, There may have been temptings, and he was weak, But shame with a blush ne'er mantled his cheek, When fresh from the hand of his God.

Just think, he is kin to each carper there, That greeps, and grins with a gaze and stare, Around his inebriate dream—Just think, that his Judge knoweth all his And say, while ye weep for the human race, That few are as bad as they seem.

See ye that sleek one in his broadcloth clad, Fed and fed on the best to be had, While others are huddled in his praise? Great charities drop from his jewelled hand, And fair, and high are the schemes he has planned, And great is the grace he displays.

A pillar in church all men declare—He could not be waster! a moment there staid, Never ran too fast with a stream, Philanthropy oozes at every pore, Newspapers land him, and readers adore, And wait on him with the best of the best, And few are as good as they seem.

WM. LYLE.

TWO THINGS.

1.
When some poor wreck of humanity falls from at thy feet, with a groan that appeals, Be careful and judge him aright. Heed not the glib words that chatter of sin—Make many comments, and spread them out thin. To account for his sorry plight.

2.
Remember, that body, though lean and poor, Enclosed a soul that once was pure—Though mired the path he has trod, There may have been temptings, and he was weak, But shame with a blush ne'er mantled his cheek, When fresh from the hand of his God.

Just think, he is kin to each carper there, That greeps, and grins with a gaze and stare, Around his inebriate dream—Just think, that his Judge knoweth all his And say, while ye weep for the human race, That few are as bad as they seem.

See ye that sleek one in his broadcloth clad, Fed and fed on the best to be had, While others are huddled in his praise? Great charities drop from his jewelled hand, And fair, and high are the schemes he has planned, And great is the grace he displays.

A pillar in church all men declare—He could not be waster! a moment there staid, Never ran too fast with a stream, Philanthropy oozes at every pore, Newspapers land him, and readers adore, And wait on him with the best of the best, And few are as good as they seem.

WM. LYLE.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL ON THE LAND BILL.

The most Rev. Dr. Crooke, Archbishop of Cashel, was on Wednesday presented with an address from the Land League of Charleville, county Cork. His Grace, in replying, thanked the people of the town for the warmth and kindness of their reception. He said that for the last few days he had been too much occupied to read, much more to study, the journals which gave an account of recent events in Parliament, in which they all took so deep an interest. Some one, however, had told him that the Land Bill was practically the law of the land. He did not know what the exact provisions of the bill now were, but he had no hesitation in saying that if the bill was substantially what it was when presented to the Upper House by Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues he would strongly recommend the people to give it a fair trial, and to accept it, not, if they liked, as a final settlement of the land question, but, as all events, as a great boon and a great blessing—as a bill calculated to do immeasurable good to the tenant-farmers of Ireland. There were certain leading features of the bill on which he might congratulate the people. One of these was that, for the future, it would not be in the power of any landlord, any localised or imported tyrant to impose at his pleasure a rent which, for the time being, they should pay, but which in most instances they were wholly unable to pay after a short time. Another great feature of the bill was that a court was constituted—and, under all the circumstances, perhaps fairly constituted—with a good honest, intelligent Catholic lawyer at the head of it, one who took an honourable part in the politics of '48, and who to his (the speaker's) knowledge had never renounced those politics. He thought they had every reason to be satisfied that such a man had been placed at the head of the commission. He thought they would be dealing ungraciously with Mr. Gladstone if they did not give his bill, which he had laboured so hard to press through the two Houses of Parliament, a fair trial, and let them see what were its merits and what were its defects. By that course they did not commit themselves to anything. As he had said elsewhere, they would stand to their guns; they would stand to their organization; they would not dissolve any of their local land branches; they would hold on as hitherto on the defensive; their attitude would be an attitude of observation; they would see what good the bill was likely to do; but, as it had been offered in a gracious, just, kindly, statesman-like spirit, they should accept it with gratitude.

SICK CALLS.

When a priest is sent for to attend a sick person the house should be properly prepared. He should find near the head of the patient a bowl.

1st. A table covered with a white cloth.

2nd. On the table should be a glass of holy water and a glass of common water. A palm or a feather to sprinkle the holy water; one or two tapers ready to be lit, some wadding, and a crucifix, if possible.

3rd. As the priest enters the house he should be shown into the patient's room, and, if he carries the Blessed Sacrament all should kneel as he passes.

No noise should be made in the house whilst the priest is hearing the patient's confession, and, as soon as the confession is over, all should kneel in the room or at the room door, offering fervent prayers for the poor sufferer whilst he is receiving the last Sacraments. All should remain kneeling until the priest gives the last blessing.

Some one should say the "confiteor" when the priest asks, for it or all may say it together.

Catholics should remember that it is very wrong to send for a priest and to make no preparations for him, and, that no one should converse with the priest whilst he has the Blessed Sacrament on him.

WHAT IS SAID OF THE RECORD.

The Coffey, Esq., London.
DEAR SIR, I beg to enclose two dollars, with thanks, for your charming as well as instructive paper, respectively yours,
Moore, April, 1881. N. E. MCKENRY

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will find \$1. my subscription to your paper. Am well pleased with its contents as a Catholic paper, and it is looked upon as a welcome visitor to my house.
Bellevue, May 2, 1881.

DEAR SIR, I beg to enclose you, July 8th, 1881, \$1.00, for your paper. Enclosed you will find my subscription of \$2 for your valuable paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD, for the year. You will please continue to send it for the ensuing year.

JAMES CANNIFF.

REOPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.—We have much pleasure in drawing the attention of our readers to Anderson & Co.'s announcement of School Books and School Supplies. You can always find a supply there, and we know that he sells cheap. Try and see for yourself.