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

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LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, AUG. 31, 1883.

NO. 255

NOW

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Let This Cup Pass.

So many times, dear Lord, I've come to thee Praying for this or that—help, sympathy, Courage or strength to bear that which must Now, O my God, let this cup pass from me?

Have I not borne enough of sorrow yet? Have I not walked with bleeding feet o'er wet Hard roads? Have I not strained my nerve and set My muscles firm to crush the pains I've met? O gracions God! have I not tried for years To keep my bitter troubles and my tears Just to myself, nor show the World my fears?— The laughing;World, that looks on woe and sneers.

Let this cup pass; I cannot drink its gall ! Nay, wouldst thou leave me destitute of all-Take the last precious love I have? I fall Prostrate before thee, and for mercy call.

Yea, God, I've earned the right to call on thee By what I've suffered ! Let not this thing

be ! Beat Death away, that her he may not see ! Let, oh, I pray thee, this cup pass from me JAMES BERRY BENSEL.

CONFIRMATION AT INGERSOLL.

On Sunday last His Lordship Bishop Walsh administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to about sixty children, in the town of Ingersoll. At the High Mass, which was sung by Father Tiernan, of London, His Lordship delivered a very eloquent and impressive sermon; he spoke of the great compassion of our Divine Saviour for poor suffering humanity, as Saviour for poor suffering humanity, as was instanced in the miracle related in that day's Gospel, where our Blessed Re-deemer comforted and brought joy to the heart-broken widow of Naim, by restor-ing her dead and only son to life. His Lordship exhorted his hearers to strive earnestly to gain eternal life for their im-mortal souls, and this they could do by faithfully corresponding with the graces God gave them, and by making use of the salutary means which Christ has left at their disposal, viz: constant and fervent prayer and frequentation of the holy Sacraments.

faithfully corresponding with the graces God gave them, and by making use of the salutary means which Christ has left at their disposal, viz: constant and fervent prayer and frequentation of the holy Sacraments. In the evening, at vespers, Father Tiernan delivered a discourse on the pres-ence of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament of the altar, and on the love and respect which should be shown to this Most Holy Sacrament. Tather Boubat, the worthy pastor of Ingersoll, is deserving all praise for the very beautiful church he has erected in the town. It is one of the most devotional churches we have as yet seen in the dio-cese. The singing both at High Mass and Vespers was very good. Miss Keating, of Ingersoll, presided at the organ, and the singing of each member of the choir was exceptionally good.

exceptionally good.

Scotch Orangemen will be treated with palian, not long ago assembled all his peo-ple and said to them: 'Do not be sur-prised at what I am going to tell you. I have decided to abandon the Episcopal Church and join the Catholic Church. I as scant ceremony the moment the land-lords find them of no further use as ele-

Freeman's Journal. The newspapers are filled with accounts of suicides. Men, women, even children, are rushing into eternity. The mania is in the air, certain "scientists" say, in their eagerness to find a cause in the material world for every effect. There are many things in the air not analyzed by modern "scientists." Space is full of beings not material, but of these the "scientists" take no account. These have power; in this sense the air is full of malignant influences which are weak before the sign of the Cross or the blessings of the Church. In the columns of sui-cides given in the newspapers, there are very few attributable to members of the Catholic Church. Occasionally, a Catholic toses his reason. Occasionally, a Catholic to be looked on as a dreadful story made to frighten ignorant mople in the Middle Ages. The sign of the Cross is, with most of them, no longer a symbol of any definite thing. As the non-Catholic world is to-day, without fear of God's justice, with but little belief in the super-natural, it is amazing that the spirits of human beings into the abyss of despair. Take away the belief of a life to come, the hope of a blessed immortality, and the fear of a misery that shall have no end Church and join the Catholic Church." I have this long time past considered this step carefully, and I am convinced that the Catholic Church is the only true Church, the only one founded by God. In this Church peace and harmony flourish, in the Episcopal Church they are wanting. My people and my friends, I advise you to follow me into this Church.' From what has been said it is easy to see how to follow me into this Church.' From what has been said it is casy to see how things stand here. I am very much re-joiced at all that I hear and see, and I am firmly convinced that God, who has so evidently blessed our labors in the past, will also crown them with blessings in the future."

Antigonish Aurora.

A Rev. Mr. Lane of the Methodist per-A Rev. Mr. Lane of the Methodist per-suasion has created quite a splore in the good city of Halifax by a sermon which he preached on a recent occasion. He speaks of Halifax as a sink of utter, un-redeemed villainy and profligacy. In this plainness of speech, he shelters himself behind the example of John the Baptist. We scarcely think that this is fair to the holv Bartist. There is a slicht difference holy Baptist. There is a slight difference in the circumstances of the times, and in the credentials of the evangelists. The the credentials of the evangelists. The Baptist was avery rare style of man. His very birth was preceded and accompanied by wonders. He broke his long fasts on a dish of locusts and wild honey. His shaggy coat and cord were better suited for the desert than for our modern cities. His mission was extraordinary and excep-tional. And yet this martyr of chastity did not forget the gentleman in the preach-er. And now glance at our modern ashope of a blessed immortality, and the fear of a misery that shall have no end forever,—and the inducements to suicide forever,—and the inducements to suicide do fearfully multiply. Distress of ex-ternal circumstances, disappointments, shame for ignominy incurred, the cruelty of others, are evil promptings, but not the only ones. In the last two years, how er. And now glance at our modern as-pirant to fame and distinction. He gets up of a Sunday morning, and a gentle, soft-voiced woman-the wife of his bosomand with every means money could give, and the kind of friends money attracts,— cloyed with a satiety that is worse than being means the satiety that is worse than superintends the work of fixing him up for the occasion. She combs his hair, parts it in the middle, and spairges it down with brush and aromatic dews. He arrays himself in fine linen, faultless broad-cloth, and prauella boots. No haircloth, no moccasins here. He fortifies his inner physical want or pain,—"with pleasure drugged," and as if "for change of scene," have rushed unbidden to eternal woe ! man with a tender mutton chop, peas and beans, and a slight decoction of brandy and water. He mounts the pulpit, groans over the degeneracy of the times, deals out promiscuous damnation, dubs the good There is nothing that angers the par-tisans of England more than for Ameri-cans to learn the truth—and to tell the

truth—about British misrule in Ireland. Every one who does so is "spotted" by the Irish detectives wherever he goes. It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that every reputable American promisedous damaation, duos the good people of Halifax as steeped through and through in profligacy. And all the while he imagines that he is a second and im proved edition of John the Baptist! Upon our word the new thereaft is dimension our word the very thought is diverting, and reminds us of the words of Burns conjournalist, who has recently visited Ire-land, although prejudiced before going cerning another rigidly righteous coof:-

Davie Bluster, Davie Bluster, For a saunt if ye muster, The corps is no nice of recruits; Yet to worth let's be just, Royal blood ye might boast, If the ass were the king of the brutes.

Philadelphia Standard

With the exception of an expression or wo, to one of which we call attention in the text, we have no special fault to find with the following paragraph taken from the Churchman, an Episcopalian paper published in New York: "Cardinal Man-ning, while in the Church of England, ranked as one of its most logical theolo-gians. In the Roman (sic) Church again and again he stood up for unpopular truth, and has won victories for it against decid-Once more he h

Sermon on the Priesthood.

MONSIGNOR CAPEL.

Catholic Record.

Monsignor Capel preached last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in St. Paul's Church, Burlington, N. J. The little building, which will not seat more than five hundred people, was crowded before the bell in the modest steeple clanged the summons to the afternoon devices the bell in the modest steeple clanged the summons to the afternoon devotions. The day was a marked one for the parish, not only because the Monsignor was to preach, but also because it was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the installation of its pastor, Father Pattle. Every effort had been made to beautify the building in honor of the day. Here and there among the candles on the altar gleamed the red and white flowers. The choir of eight young girls sang very well. young girls sang very well.

THE TONE OF THE DISCOURSE. The discourse of Mgr. Capel was almost purely doctrinal, yet was of unflagging in-terest. He did not address himself wholly to the members of the abursh the subterest. He did not address himself wholly to the members of the church, though run-ning like a thread through all his argu-ment was a constant and implied re-minder of the pastor's anniversary.

HIS MANNER AS A SPEAKER. It was in the skilful adjustment of his hearers' mental attitude towards his argu-ment that Mgr. Capel indicated the secret of his power. He did not treat his audinent that Mgr. Capel indicated the secret of his power. He did not treat his audi-ence as controversial antagonists, but as-sumed that they wished to know the truth, that he was possessed of the truth, and that to their patient attention he would present that truth. Clad in a pur-ple vestment, the first impression he gave was that of manly enthusiasm. His strong face, rounded in outline, but with project-ing chin, mouth mobile, but firm, and square forehead overhanging eyes at once plercing and kindly, glowed with the light of fervor and an expression of win-ning persuasiveness. His voice had about it an indescribable charm. It was not wielded in the elocutionist's gamut, and there was in its inflections no more striv-ing for effect than there was in his lan guage. But the voice filled the church with exquisite modulation, never faltering in exquisite modulation, never faltering in its steady flow for lack of a word or groprapid, but his language was so idiomatic and his thoughts so clear that the simplest of his hearers could not easily lose the thread of his discourse.

THE PRIESTHOOD ACCORDING TO MELCHISE. DECH.

For his text Mgr. Capel took Hebrews, v. 9, "Thou art a priest forever, according to the order of Melchisedech." The text, to the order of Melchisedech." The text, he said, which was suggested by a parish anniversary, was pregnant with a great Christian truth too often lost sight of. "It is not my wish," he gently said, "to enter into controversy with any, but I do wish to explain what is embodied in this great Catholic truth. Christ," he contin-ued. "is snoken of as a prior according to great Catholic truth. Christ," he contin-ued, "is spoken of as a priest according to the order of Melchisedech. Now,how is this contrast to be explained? When was he a priest according to the order of Aaron, and when according to that of Melchise-dech? It should be remembered that when we use the word "priest" we use terms which in logic are called connotative. There can be no priest without on alter There can be no priest without an altar. Priest, sacrifice, altar-all these are con-notative terms. In other denominations there is no priest, no altar, no sacrifice. Their highest ambition is to call this ele-

Not prayer, not our best doing of good. How shall the Christians express to God His sovereignty and His duty? If there be the sacrifice according to the order of Melchisedech, then have we something stainless, which we may use as a true, pure and complete act of adoration to our God. Who can reach any conclusion but the

and complete act of adoration to our God. Who can reach any conclusion but that the earth is a stagnant pool, sending up an atmosphere of guiltiness in the sight of God? How can that God of goodness bear with such iniquity? simply because His Son perpetuates that act of sacrifice. By the conservation of the bread and the wine, the consecration of the bread and the wine, He once more presents himself before God, with the plea, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." THE APOSTOLIC FOWER. What must have been the power of those Apostles when they arose from that Last Supper with something akin to divine power? They were weak vessels strengthened. "It is this you have wished to bounc to obey in your parts at the to honor, to obey in your pastor. He is not only your preacher; he is also above the people, able to offer God that alone which can appease. He will be the first

to plead his own unworthiness; yet he is to plead his own unworthiness; yet he is bound to proclaim himself, weak as he is, the priest of God Almighty, bound to offer to Him this priceless sacrifice in be-half of the whole world." The discourse closed with a beautiful allusion to the work which Father Pattle had created and with an anneal to the

had erected, and with an appeal to the congregation to renew their faith in the sacrifice and their determination to cling to Him who represents that sacrifice.

A LEAF FROM THE DIARY OF AN OLD PRIEST.

On a cold and darkish day in Novem-ber, 1854, a young Irish priest sailed from Liverpool in the G____ B___ for Melbourne. The harsh, biting wind blowing over an angry sea, the wretchedly ap-pointed vessel, the hoarse babbling of sailors and bewildered emigrants, curses loud and horrible, and all the other strange surroundings in that busy seaport, united in making him regret "the old house at he making him regret the old nouse at home" and those sacred halls where lit-erature and science met a holy welcome. For a moment "the blinding tears flowed o'er" as a homage to Innisfail and the memory of the past, while the ship was gliding swiftly on the waters of the Mer-sey with six hundred passengers. But the sew with six hundred passengers. But the thoughts and sacred longings that had been so long preparing him for this departure from Erin quickly dried the term and heart makes the mining in the terars and kept under the rising infirmity. When only a boy he had read the "horrors of transportation" by the learned Bishop Ullathorne. It was a thrilling statement, by an eye-witness, of crueities and wrong doings of so dark a nature that you could only avnect to find the like in Pardemen only expect to find the like in Pandemon Men, many of them brave and true.

with aspirings pure and honorable, wrong-fully transported to Australia, were driven at early morning through the prison gates like beasts of burden, their prison gates like beasts of burden, their ears drinking in at every step the sounds of their clanking chains and the curses of their ruthless taskmasters. Their food was, indeed, little better than that of the Laplander's dog. Their coarse dress, partly gray and partly yellow, marked out the captive from the free. Here you met them yoked in couples, pulling loaded carts, under the direction of an inhuman driver, whip in hand. Again and again you saw them sink exhausted to the earth, you saw them sink exhausted to the earth. you saw them sink exhausted to the earth, not unfrequently to be caught up in the arms of liberating death. The lash was the only instrument of reform on which British authority relied. Sentenced often to fifty lashes, the poor captive, tied to a triangle, received them from some wretch recommended for the office by the strength of his arm and the brutality of his nature, the thrilling screams of the scourged and lacerated patriot gradually sinking into a low moan as his strength fainted away. As the boy read this review his hands trembled, the blood flew to his heart, refusing to return, and a cold sweat spread over his whole body. And at once he re-solved, with God's blessing, to seek out in their prisons under the Southerfi Cross those victims of injustice and haters of oppression, and one day, with a priest's words, to console and strengthen them. That day had now come. After long and earnest entreating be had received the blessing of the holy Bishop Healy. From him and a host of clerical friends blessings him and a host of clerical friends blessings had fallen on him as he left Carlow College, the cross of Christ pointing the way. 'Tis true the iron of slavery at that time had ceased eating into the captives' hearts; but there were other chains and a slavery still more galling. For these was he bidden to reserve his tears and his pity in the land he was going to. From his eighth to his twenty sixth year life's stream had flowed on without a ripple within the sacred inclosures of a ripple within the sacred inclosures of the seminary and the college. His young associates, during his collegiate course, be-sides giving promise of their own splendid careers, tried to enrich his mind with en-nobling ideas, and to stir within his young heart elevating aspirations.

able subjects, was abhorrent to their prin-ciples of justice and liberty. The first three years after his ordina-tion brought still greater happiness to one tion brought still greater happiness to one by nature generous, and yet unacquainted with the world's crooked ways. They were spent in "Old Carlow," of which I have many things to say, but not in this paper. Nearly all the professors, then so happy and joyous in that venerable home of science and virtue, are dead. Only four remain—the present saintly Bishop of Kildare and Leigblin, and his gentle, charitable Vicar-General; the scholarly P. P. of Kildare, and the worried, wasted old priest whose feeble hand pens these saddening periods. saddening periods. But I'm forgetting the main purpose of

but I'm torgetting the main purpose of this communication. Having arrived in Melbourne one day in February, 1855, the warm-hearted and generous Bishop of that See bade him a hearty welcome, making him feel at once that he was, though in a strange country in a dear though in a strange country, in a dear father's house. The good Bishop thought of appointing him to his seminary; but at the urgent request of disinterested friends, he, much against his will, sent him to a lone mission in the bush. Of his arrival there, and how he spent his first night on that mission, I shall write in my next paper.— B., in Sydney Freeman's Journal, June 17.

Hopes for Self-Government in Ireland.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal publishes a long editorial dealing with the Government's attitude towards Ireland. Government's attitude towards Ireland. In referring to the future the Journal says it has every reason to believe that should the Liberals be returned to power at the coming election, Mr. Gladstone will next year promulgate a scheme which will have for its object the complete local self-gov-ernment of Ireland. This statement, coming from the Journal, which, in its prognostication, is usually markedly corcoming from the Journal, which, in its prognostication, is usually markedly cor-rect, excites no little attention, and is commented upon by many of the leading London journals, some of them treating the idea with respectful consideration, others making light of it, and exhausting their wit in recitals of some of the wild scenes in the Parliament House in College Green. The Journal does not predict that a perfect autonomy will be given to Ire-land, or that the system will be the same as in the days before the Union ; but that in local issues the people will have the power to regulate their own affairs with-out any interference from the officials of the Imperial Government as at present.

A True Father of the Poor.

It is not an unusual thing for persons reduced to poverty to ask the assistance of the Holy Father. A late case of this kind is related by the Unita Cattolica of Turin. On the 19th of July a letter from the Vatican reached the office of that journal, and this letter contained the appeal of a widow of Turin to Leo XIII. The widow's appeal spoke as follows: "My poverty is sensitive. In the midst of my family there are a thousand privations on which we are silent for shame sake. . You, Holy Father, whom God has made His representative on earth, pity the undersigned, and in your large munificence wipe away a widow's tears. I speak to your Holiness as I would speak to God."

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Boston Pilot.

The accursed spirit of sectarian strife has been finally killed in Ireland, after centuries of evil-doing. To-day the Orangeman and his Catholic neighbor have one common-sense purpose; they no longer quarrel with each other, because their requarrel with each other, because their re-mote ancestors were silly enough to fight for a dastardly Stuart or an usurping Nassau 200 years ago. It has taken time, but prudence and patriotism have at length overcome bigotry and folly. Now, mark how the old policy of sowing dis-cord is being employed in Scotland, the moment that Scotchmen begin to demand their rights. The cable tells us that a great riot occurred on August 29th, begreat riot occurred on August 29th, be tween Orangemen and Catholics, at Coat-bridge, Scotland. But what have Orangemen and Catholics to fight about in Scotmen and Catholics to ight about in Scot-land? asks the amazed reader. As much as they have had in Ireland, and that is just nothing. But the landlords, the rulers, the local holders of power and privilege have much to gain by disseminating discord amongst the people ; and so long as Catholics and Orangemen allow themselves to be made parties to idiotic quarrels, in Scotland, or Ireland, or else-where, so long shall the privileged classes be able to ignore the real interests of the peasants. How long shall it be? Are the Catholics and Protestants of Scotland to be duped by their common enemy, as those of Ireland have been for ages? from Green street, amidst the offensive remarks of a giggling world, that loves not godly John." Now that Irish Orangemen no longer wear the false glasses of bigotry, but stoutly demand their material rights, Irish land-lords have begun to evict Orangemen, and such a piece of news as the following is cabled across the ocean as a matter of course London, Aug. 20.—Three policemen have been shot during the eviction of an

dangerous condition.

nounce our citizens; but for an American to presume to criticise English misrule in Ireland, is regarded as an international offense! As long as Mr. Haydon does not urge violence, we hope he will speak as often as he is invited to do so, and tell d opposition this in the July Contemporary Review in an article in defence of the proposition that the social and civil commonwealth of mankind had its origin, and still has its perpetuity in God, and in obedience to Him springing from that knowledge.' In defence of this proposition his early power the truth about Irish landlordism as seen by American eyes.

by American eyes. When England was detected smuggling the off-scourings of her workhouses into this country, she was promptly checked by the American Government. At the pre-sent moment another of her ships stands in moral quarantine in Australian waters with an obscene cargo of informers on board. Thus moralizes United Ireland on the situation: "If the Yankees or the colonists were only naked niggers, armed withspears, it would be easy to dispose of their scruples about admitting English exports. The trade in inconvenient pau-pers would be pushed like the rum and opium trades, if Uncle Sam were not a more 'awkward man in a row' than poor laso fails and so the projection of words of the British the nation in America. It is because the Cardinal has enforced the idea of God's presence in national life with such a com-balost its pith, or he would not so tamely see his rotten goods returned on his hands see his rotten goods returned on his hands like bad ha'pence. Emptying out Eng-lish teaships in Boston harbor was surely presence in national life with such a comprehensive conviction of the importance of the fact that his words have exerted a no worse offence than seizing the pauper cargoes, labelling them in sight of the world, and dispatching them back to the profound influence. It is not often, since he left the Anglican Church, that he has so voiced the thought of Christian people English manufacturer amidst the grins and jibes of all nations. Yet we hear of no haughty protests from the convicted smugglers. And now a beggarly colony of thieves dares to sneeze at a British presgenerally." How a Great and Good Man was Conent of our worthiest citizens, the props and pillars of our rule in Ireland. And Joseph Cox Algar, M. A., of Oxford, gentleman of great learning, became a Catholic through the instrumentality of two little children. He was out walking again John Bull meekly pockets the re-buff, and moves on with his menagerie

The following interesting account of the Catholic Indians of White Earth Reserva-tion, Minn., is from the pen of the Rt. Rev. Abbott Alexius Edelbrock, O. S. B.: "The Indians are proud of their church, which they call in their language their 'citadel.' Amongst all the neighboring settlements there is at present a strong have been shot during the eviction of an Orangeman from his tenancy in County Down, Ireland. The shooting occurred at Bambridge. The man who was evicted is named Denis Redshawe. He has been arrested on the charge of having shot the policemen. While the evictors were ad-vancing toward Redshawe's house a volley was fired at them. The head-constable was wounded in the abdomen and a police-man in the knee. Both men are in a dangerous condition. feeling towards the Church. The Episco-palians have not over 30 families in this o-called Protestant Reservation, and it

ment of worship a communion table. When Christ hung upon the Cross the Cross was the altar and He was Himself Cross was the altar and He was Hinnself the priest, Hinnself the sacrifice. When that blood of His was spilt, then and not till then was the race redeemed. As He breathed His life into His Father's hands, then and then only was the race redeemed; then was the priesthood of Aaron closed. The blood of calves had been shed, not for The blood of calves had been shed, not for their intrinsic value; because, had that been the case, man, the noblest of God's creatures, would have been the greatest sacrifice. They had their value as types of the great sacrifice which was to purify man and offer to an um-braged God the payment for the wrong-doing four first parents and all more doing of our first parents and all who came after.

When, now, did the priesthood accord-ing to the Order of Melchisedech begin f It must have been in some circumstance where there was made offering of bread and of wine. That was at the Last Sup-per, where he pronounces the bread His body and the wine His blood, "shed for you." At that moment he becomes the priest according to the Order of Melchise ech.

THE PRIESTHOOD PERPETUATED. But how is he priest "forever?" How is his priesthood to be perpetuated? He says, "Do this in commemoration of me." He says, "Do this in commemoration of me." At that moment the Apostles became priests. Just as they had received the power of teaching, so now they received participation in his power of priesthood. And this, in due course, they handed on to others.

Mgr. Capel declared that there was no cause for dissent from the dogmatic side of his argument. Even the Greek Church, which does not accept the procession of the Holy Ghost, or recognize the Pope as the head of the Church, does not deny this priesthood. Nor do those who assert that Christ had a double personality. Nor could the speaker find aught to con-tracted this docting in the carbo Cheistian trovert this doctrine in the early Christian writers.

"But now," he said, with a sudden

heart elevating aspirations. Dear Maynooth, his Alma Mater, cou'd then as now boast of her learned profes-sors as well as her mild, loving superior. But of all the virtues, fond memory loves to bring before him their changeless justice in word and act; their simplicity, made lowelies by a rine scholarship; and made lovelier by a ripe scholarship; and their unaffected devotion to the best in-

accomplishments to the grand cause of Catholic truth. He died a holy death on the Feast of St. Thomas who doubted, but sealed his reconciliation with his blood. Wrongs that are fostered in life become the instruments of torture in eternity. The most difficult undertaking a man can attempt is to unlearn what he has already acquired. It is an admission of defeat that few men can bring themselves to acknowledge.

eak to God."

Mgr. Boccali, on the part of the Pope, wrote to the editor of the Unita as follows

"His Holiness desires that you should "His Holness desires that you should hand to the petitioner assistance to the extent you believe she deserves." The editor found that the poor woman was in great want, and in the name of Leo XIII. handed her 100 francs.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 19.—Forty-eight novices at the Convent of Notre Dame took the black veil to-day.

Archbishop Bourget, of Montreal, is ninety years old. He has been a bishop for forty-six years. He resides at Sault et Recollect. The venerable prelate is the oldest wearer of the mitre in America, and has but two seniors in the world.

A Catholic priest from New Britain, on Aug. 13th, handed the Treasurer of the Hartford County Mutual Fire Insurance Company a check for \$100, saying that it was "conscience money," and explaining that the man who sent it dil not belong to New Britain, but owed the Company considerable more money, which would eventually be paid in full.

P. Stanislaus Simonetti, a Catholic missionary to Bolivia, has returned to Rome and delivered to the Pope various presents offered as tribute to the head of their Church by four Indian tribes, natives of the South American republic, who have been converted to Catholicism. Among been converted to Catholicism. Among the gifts were bows, arrows, battle shields, stuffed snakes, and other South American products.

Archbishop Croke, in a recent sermon, declared that, with all the efforts of the English for the last thirty years, there would not now be a Catholic church in the length and breadth of Great Britain worth noticing if it had not been for the Catholic children of Ireland.

...

two little children. He was out walking one day, when he overtook two children on the road. Entering into conversation with them, he discovered they were Cath-olics, and their sweetly innocent argu-ments led him to the bosom of our great mother. He joined Cardinal Newman's party, became a Catholic, and from that day devoted all his studies and manifold accomplishments to the grand cause of Ave Maria.

so-caned Protestant Reservation, and it looks as though the day were not far dis-tant when even these few will 'go over to Rome.' This can be clearly seen from the fact that Wababanoquat, the head chief of the Reservation, who is yet an Episco-

verted.

accomplishments to the grand cause of Catholic truth. He died a holy death on

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Written on the Death of Father Prout In deep dejection, but with affection, I often think of those pleasant times In the dars of Frazer, ere I touched a razor, Hoy, I read and revelled in thy rady

When in wine and wassail, we to thee were vassal, Of Water-grass Hill, O renowned "F. P." May "The Bells of Shandon " Toll blithe and bland on The pleasant waters of thy memory !

Full many a ditty, both wise and witty, In this social city have I heard since then-(With the glass before me, how the dreams come over me Of those attle suppers, and those vanished men 1) But no song hath woken, whether sung or soken.

spoten, Or hath left a token of such joy in me, As the "The Bells of Shandon" That sound so grand on The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

The songs melodious, which-a new Har-

modius-Young Ireland wreathed round its rebel sword, With their deep vibrations and aspirations, Filng a glorious madness o'er the festive board :

"Fing a gloribus madness o'er the festive boad; But to me seems sweeter the melodious metre Of the simple lyric that we owe to thee-Of "The Hells of Shandon" That sound so grand on The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

There's a grave that rises on thy sward Devises, Where Moore lies sleeping from his land afar; And a white stone flashes over Goldsmith's

Richard.

ity.

May God forgive him." "Guess who it is."

ashes In the quiet cloister of Temple Bar; So where'er thou sleepest, with a love that's

deepest, Shall thy land remember thy sweet song and

theo: While "The Bells of Shandon " Shall sound so grand on The pleasant waters of the River Lee. D. F. MCCARTHY.

TALBOT,

THE INFAMOUS IRISH POLICE SPY.

BY JAMES J. TRACY.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XV. The next day was a dark day for Ire-land. Ah, many a dark day has poor Ire-land had since that unhappy hour when she became subject to a foreign despot. The newspapers were filled with accounts of the removal of Fenian arms from hayricks and old sheds. Thousands of brave young men were rudely torn from the heart of their families and thrown into filthy dungeons. It was rumored in Carrick that forty

leading Fenians were to be arrested dur-ing the course of the day. It was no wonder, then, many of the young men abscon-ded. The tears even now fill my eyes as I think of that unhappy morning when many of my dearest, truest, best compan-ions became doomed men. The friends of the O'Connell family

hastened to the cottage to tell Richard to fly to some place of safety. This was not necessary, for early that morning Rich-ard had fled from his childhood's home, never again to return. About six o'clock in the morning, by

the chime of the old town clock-the ever dear old town clock-young O'Con-nell, as he knelt in humble and fervent prayer, heard something like a pebble strike his window. This being repeated several times, attracted his attention. He arose from his knees, blessed Limself, went over to the window and looked out. To his surprise he saw Captain Slasher making signs to him to hurry down. He descended in haste and passed the cottage threshold. The moment he came near Slasher, that individual whisperel in a

deep, husky voice: "Fly from this place at once. You have been basely betrayed. The police will be here in a short time to put you in irons like a felon, and drag you off to pris-

"Impossible !" cried O'Connell.

"Lose no time, Richard, I warn you," said Slasher in a grave, low tone. "Where shall I go ?"

"Follow me instantly. Your liberty is in danger and my life at stake."

Richard followed him without another ord. They crossed the bridge in haste. Both thought as they glided along that the voice of the Suir and the music of its

understand such strange and wicked conearth was about to open wide and swallow earth was about to open wide and swallow himself and his companion. "Be not alarmed, Mr. O'Connell; this is our trap-door. Is it not a beauty, such a one as you would read of in romantic tales? Now you will see for the first time the abode and men of Captain Slasher. Be assured that here you will find a kind, though strange, asylum. This is the wel-come home of all who are forced to fly from tyranny and injustice. Here you "Richard, I was once like you. ful, honorable, virtuous. My "Richard, I was once like you-peace-ful, honorable, virtuous. My youth was spent in a happy home. I loved but my books, my dogs and my rod. I had a hatred of blood-shedding. But now-but now I am a changed man. Thanks to some bad companions who led me into secret societies, I can now drink the blood of tyrants and traitors. I find more pleasure in shooting a snipe or a wild duck. Give me permission to shoot him who basely sold you, and your will shall be obeyed before the sun sets to-day. My little darling is ready and promises not to miss its game this time." though strange, asylum. This is the welcome house of all who are forced to fly from tyranny and injustice. Here you is will find some poor boys who shot a bad landlord for sport. Here, too, you will find a few who had the pleasure of wounding a policeman, or taking a little trifle from the rich to give it to the poor."
Black were O'Connell's thoughts, and sad was his heart. "I have given myself of a home and protection from a band of wild outlaws, robbers and mutcheres by profession. How miserable is my holt 0, my Lord and master, O sweet Mary, my Mother, help me and save me in this hour of trial and misfortune!"
Captain Slasher and Richard having entered the mysterious cave, the entrance to which the two companions descended. From the door it sloped downward until you came to what we may name the floor. miss its game this time." "Ruffian, what do you mean? Was it to witness this diabolical conduct of yours

that you brought me here ?" "O'Connell, do you call me a ruffian I am as good a man as you can me a runan. I am as good a man as you are and have far better blood in my veins than you. Retract that opprobrious word, or I'll give you the ball I put in this for your enemy," and he leveled the pistol at O'Connell's

temple. "Ruffian," exclaimed O'Connell, "you may fire if you will, but I'll never retract my word." "You are a bold and fearless fellow I cannot but admire your cour rion the door it sloped downward unit you came to what we may name the floor. A few logs of wood fixed in the earth form-ed a kind of stairs, and saved those who wished to enter the cave from slipping down or tumbling headlong to the bottom. Several rows of trunks of young trees, like age. I have not the nerve to shoot you here unarmed and under my protection. I would regret it during the remainder of my days if I should have your innocent blood upon my head. Let us be friends and keep cool. Do you know who has betrayed you ?" "I have no idea who the wretch is. May God forgive him ?" Several rows of trunks of young trees, like pillars in a church, helped to support the earth overhead. The principal part of the cave was a long and wide room or hall, the sides of which were deeply indented. In these excavations the miserable out-laws had their hard beds of leaves and dried grass. The cave was ventilated by means of the trunk of a hollow tree. What a home for human beings! Ye tyrants and statesmen, beware of driving good men to desperation by bad, cruel and oppressive laws! Beware of foreing men to enter into dark ways! Beware of crushing good, honest men until you make them commit some hideous crime that banishes them from the pale of respectable society! If we wrote merely to please and flatter, we would not describe life in this cave; we would pass in silence over the "Guess who it is." "I cannot ; that would be against char-"Guess, man." "If it be not Hall," said Richard, "I cannot imagine who it is." "It is not Hall. It is one who has wormed himself into your family and into your friendship. It is one who showed you a fair and noble exterior, but carefully hid from you his Judas heart." "Who is it ?" "It is one who led you into plots and treasons only to betray you. It is one who is as dear to you as the apple of your cave; we would pass in silence over the character and actions of its unfortunate

eye, though he has cruelly deceived you and sold you to the tyrannical Govern-ment of England for a few paltry pieces of silver. Do you not yet divine who the wretch is ?" inmates. But we write in the interests of truth, virtue and society, and there-fore we will neither hide nor extenuate "No, I cannot. I know of no such

O'Connell was astonished and saddened by the spectacle that met his sight. He could clearly see by the light that flowed from a few candles that burned in stone "Give me permission to bring you his traitor-heart black with his foul blood and stained with every crime against honor, friendship, and hospitality." "Ruffian, why do you thus torment me. I abhor your thirst for blood. If you decandlesticks, the entire place. What struck him most was the sight of a con-"Kuman, why do you thus torment me. I abhor your thirst for blood. If you desire tell me his name." "His name," said Slasher, tightly grasp-ing his pistol and looking into its muzzle, "is Kelley. He will never again sell in-nocent and generous blood. He will drink the fiery contents of this little darling. Oh, the accursed scoundrel, the dog of a traitor." "Away from here, foul-minded man ! You are a blood-thirsty slanderer. I would not believe you on oath that he is guilty of such perfidy. The sun above us looks not down upon a truer, braver man joy. Every man there rushed over to him to grasp his hand with mingled feeljoy. ings of respect, love, and admiration. His undoubted patriotism, courage, and generosity had long before won for him a place in the heart of these poor, aban-doned outlaws. But he was doubly dear than Kelley, my dear and faithful friend." "I knew full well that you would not

to them since he became a hunted man-since he had to go on his keeping. He credit me, Richard. Still I speak the truth and nothing but the truth. I know was now one of themselves. "You are safe here, Master O'Connell," well his wiles and ability for concealin well his whies and ability for concealing his treachery. For three long nights I have hid in a hedge-row waiting for a chance to send his hateful soul before the Living God, who alone can deal in an adhim. "No power on earth can now harm you. This is one spot in Ireland where English rule, English tyranny, is unknown and unfelt. We have formed a little re-public of our own, and owe no allegiance equate manner with such crimes as he has been guilty of." Richard shuddered and grew deadly to either king or queen. We are a war-like tribe, and never feel happy unless pale. He would have fallen to the earth, had he not caught hold of a branch of a when making attacks on exacting agents, tree which stood within his reach. Cap-tain Slasher was moved to pity, and rolled down the weather beaten cheeks of Slasher as he gazed upon the pale face of

man, "for I am very anxious to learn his name. The man who insults a dog belong ing to the O'Connells, insults me. I knew Master Richard's grandfather, and good kind people they were. Many a fine turn they did me in the foolish days of my yonth. And sure, a finer or better man than his father never crossed the Carick bridge. Please tell me, whisper to me, the traitor's name, that I may go and lie in wait for him. Perhaps, Captain dear, it is the last chance I'll have of doing my duty. My pistol has been long loaded waiting for some worthy mark, let me go and discharge it now. My limbs are growing weaker and weaker every day, and my hands are becoming more un-teady. My old eyes are fast growing dim. Ab, Captain, you never before refused me anything I asked; you always fu ty our trust in me when a good job was to be done surely, quickly, and well. bid I ever yet miss a woodcock, an agent's head, or a landlord's heart? Trust me yet, though I am growing feebla and old. Do not deny an old man's last request. Tell me the traitor's name, for and old. Do not deny an old man's last request. Tell me the traitor's name, for I cannot die easy unless I have the honor of sending him to a traitor's grave." "I must refuse you, old man," said the Captain, with much determination. "I

Captain, with much determination. "I am sorry for you, but I have reserved him for myselt. Three nights ago I primed my little darling for him; this instruct I go to find him; if you should happen to hear the voice of my darling, be sure that he has gone to his last account and say in your heart, thus perish all cowards and traitors." The Captain immediately arose from his seat.

The Captain immediately arose from his seat. "Boys," said he, as he prepared to leave his den, "I place Mr. O'Connell under your protection. Treat him as you would treat me. If his enemies should by any chance find out that he is here, die to the last man before you allow him to be taken by them. Good-bye, Mr. O'Connell; good-bye, my faithful boys." The Captain was soon in the woods, more anxious to meet his game than ever a hunter was to meet a wolf or a wild deer. A thirst for yengeance is a terrible An enthusiastic temperance meeting was held on Sunday evening, August 12, in Manhattan Hall, Eighth avenue. After reading the resolutions of the recent Con-vention of the Camolic Total Abstinence

deer. A thirst for vengeance is a terrible

passion. We shall not attempt to describe the feelings of Mr. O'Connell in his new home. The reader can easily fancy what the feel-ings of a virtuous and noble youth would be in such a place.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OF A MOSLEM WRITER.

and is at present preserved in Milan. It has been frequently reproduced in paint-ings and engravings, the most celebrated of the former by Morales, the great Spanish painter, surnamed "the divine," on

while most Catholic writers maintain while most Catholic writers maintain the legend in all particulars, some, notably Mabilion and Papelrook, urge minor objections. One point is agreed on by these two authors, viz.: that the name of

lists, and on the doctrine of Jesus, that I would discover to nobody the existence of their handkerchief, I was led to an obscure cave, on the outside of which I left my servants. The cave was illuminated with twelve candles. They produced from a cupboard a small chest, and from the chest box studied with president storage which tice of treating belongs to the saloon. Hence our Temperance Union is firmly set against the saloon. Against all saloons, you ask. Well, there is what Bishop Ire-land calls an ideal saloon; and he calls for Diogenes with his lantern to find it in actual life. Show me a saloon where treating is not allowed, and it will be then in order to discuss whether there is no danger in resorting there. No. Stay treating is not allowed, and it will be then in order to discuss whether there is no danger in resorting there. No. Stay away from saloons. Stay at home. Attend an innocent amusement. Read an entertaining book. Subscribe for and read a good Catholic newspaper. Spend the evening with some respectable family, Join a debating or literary society, or a gymnasium. But keep away from the saloon. Is not that good advice i I should like to see any man, old or young, Ger-man, Irish or American, Catholic or non-Catholic, who will have the face to say that 'Keep away from the saloon' is not good advice. It is that advice that the National Union of the Temperance Soci-eties of the Catholic Church in America insists on making public, ringing it out from the public platform, spreading it out before the reading public in the news-papers, whispering it in the ear of the friend and relative: 'Keep away from the saloon.'--Catholic Review. the least doubt this is the true impression of Jesus' face. Having had many conver-sations with learned and well informed men, and having seen in my travels thous-ands of marvelous things produced by the ingenuity of art, I examined it a long time, whether it might not be, like so many other pictures in Christian churches, the masterpiece of some skilful painter; but I convinced myself, by the evidences of sense and reason, that this awful portrait was the true impression of Jesus, because, even such men as myself, who behold it, begin to tremble, overawed by the effect of so great a miracle. I took it with rev-crence, and put it to my face, and bade it

England's Home Heathen

AUG. 31, 1883.

tice of treating belongs to the saloon.

The average tourist is quite content The average tourist is quite content with a few weeks' sight-seeing in any foreign land. After having visited places of public interest, inspected old churches, towers and ruins, mingled to some degree with the society of his class, and perhaps having been presented at court, he is quite satisfied that he knows all about the country and can snak intelligentity on satisfied that he knows all about the country and can speak intelligently on the subject. There are those, however, whose thirst for knowledge impels them to search deeper than the strata of the society of which they are a component society of which they are a component part for enlightenment concerning the inhabitants of a strange land. One of these, Mr. Sam S. Baldwin, an enthusias-tic American, has spent six months in Union of America, Father Elliot addressed the meeting as follows: "These resolutions proclaim war on the vice of drunkenness; and that is the ob-ject of the Union. The vice of drunken-England, endeavoring, he says, to solve the mystery why emigrants are so anxious ject of the Union. The vice of drunken-ness is one whose malice is so mingled with weakness that pity for its victim has often palliated its guilt, and its occasions are often subjects of delusions. Not all that the Church can do is able to persuade to get away from a country of which they draw such glowing pictures. As a result, he has come to wonder why some result, he has come to wonder why some parts of the mother country are not entirely depopulated. From an article written by him we glean some interesting information of the female iron-workers of the "Black Country," the district lying around Birmingham. Here it is, "at the very doors of England's wealth and re-metability "the thousands of female. that the Church can do is able to persuade many of her members that their foolish hospitality in lavishly serving drink to visitors sets a bad example to the children, sets up a false standard of enjoyment, leads the children as they grow up to deem beer or punch essential for the en-tertainment of friends, and fosters the deluxion that the absence of intoxicating very doors of England's weath and re-spectability," that thousands of females, old and young, mothers and daughters, with little children by their side, toil by day and by night at nail-making. The day and by night at nail-making. The female nail-workers in the district toil during the day with all the restless ardor of industrious men, and often labor on during the late hours of the night, and almost to the break of day, only too glad to earn food that an American farmer too glad would fling to his swine. Nearly twenty-five thousand people in

Nearly twenty-nve thousand people in this district are engaged in nail and rivet-making, although the wages are the lowest paid in any part of the country. The worst of it is that nearly 17,000 females work night and day at this severe manual labor. They are not all mature women either dauchters work teaching their children at their own hearth the charms of a vice the most destructive does not know that young men should confront the allurements of the saloon confront the allurements of the saloon and the beer garden armed with a certain wise distrust of the use of drink in any quantity ? But, if drink is a common thing at home, where's the harm —the boy will say—of spending an even-ing with some friends, playing cards, sing-ing songs, or chanting, in the back room of the liquor store? Gentlemen, no doubt moderate drinking is in itself no sin and to many may be no occasion of sin. But, the young man who fancies that he can drink moderately where, where, and how all mature women, either daughters work by the side of their mothers—wee daugh-ters who ought to be at home (if they had one) and in bed, instead of working their weary little arms in shaping molten iron into nais. The average amount carned weary little arms in shaping molten iron into nails. The average amount earned by a family of three or four persons work-ing fourteen or fifteen hours a day is about \$5 a week. From this amount a deduction is made for transporting the nails to the purchasing agent and for fuel and repairs, reducing the net earnings of three or four people, who work all day and until the small hours of night, to about \$4.30 per week. The hovels in which these wretched creatures live, Mr. Baldwin says, more nearly resemble the lairs of wild beasts than human habita-tions. They are devoid of all ordinary conveniences seen in houses occupied by drink moderately when, where, and how he pleases, is pretty sure to become a drunkard. Even the very best example of parents of the evils of excessive drink, the most dreadful results of the vice conveniences seen in houses occupied by

AUG. 31, 188

Summer BY WILLI. [For Redpa

For Redps 'Tis summer in holy And sunshine is on Smile down upon y And fairs as a young Is the smile of old As she atts alone by In her robes of eme O, not on the earth's And not in the circ Sits another land so Or a land so dear to

In the emerald value The thrush and the Their gladsome strail As they soar on lig And green are thy fit And fair is old Ah And bright the view Where its croonin And 0 ifor one hour By the waves of L The Shannon's tide, Or the shores of K

How bland are the e That blow upon Co And bright the sky of And the meadows Croagh Patrick's too In the sunlight all In beauty beams of That sparkle in fai Bright scenes where And the weary he Can Italia's skies, w Compare with the

"Tis summer in Leir And the breath of Sheds fragrance doo To the flowers in 2 And the Wicklow g With music, and 1 And in besuty and The rivers glide al Loved home of the There is no land 1 As seasons roll o'er Still dearer art th

'Mong the pleasant On the hills of Doo The sunbeams glea Wave, wood, and From Antrim's gle From Bann to the In regal green, shir And sparkling wa Of fair and beautec Bo peerless, proud The purest gem In d And brightest, m

And brighteen with 0: by theome wind As you sweep ove Waft back to me of One breeze from Waft back on your From the Finn at To tell to the wear He is still remem For nearer still, an You seem as the Aye, nearer to me Than all the wor

TWO PRINCE

AN AMERICAN PRI NEWMAN

> [Rev. P. W. Tallon Wester A visit to Engl of America, but it country. It wou what the United the age of this only natural to s which each coun other in the past er with time unt more progressive of change. The about America any other peopl indeed, the high several classes he are willing to ad questions and de

I have never was not loyal to but I cannot say cans. This may days in Englan work of the mi good deal like to America. In b work hard, and ditions under w much the same very clear, even

FOR SHEER VAN

THE HANDKERCHIEF OF VERON-ICA. THE FACE OF OUR LORD ON THE VEIL .-

To the Editor of The Catholic Review :

A TOUCHING CATHOLIC LEGEND DIS-PUTED BY PROTESTANTS.-TESTIMONY delusion that the absence of intoxicating drink at social entertainments is a mark of stinginess. Gentlemen, such practices are based on false maxims. For it is clear as day that drinking to entertain friends is very apt to become a convivial habit which is the fruitful source of intoxication. Some men, rather than be called stingy, by those whose praise or blame is of no account anyway, run the risk of

The legend of St. Veronica is simple enough as it stands in the traditions of the Church. Catholics believe, and have the warrant of reason and of faith for believing, that Veronica, among other women, met our Lord on his way to Cal-yary; that, as He was sinking from exof all to human welfare. Then, too, wh haustion, blinded by sweat and blood, she offered Him her handkerchief or veil-and (wondrous miracle!), when the Sacred Face was withdrawn from it, an exact picture of the lineaments remained. It was exhibited in Rome in the year 700,

account of his favorite subject, the coun-tenance of our Blessed Lord, in the "Ecce Homo" and similar studies, including the

totol abstinence at home, the kindest and most persuasive explanation of devout eronica was hardly the name of the woman in question, since it was probably derived from vezaicon (Gr. sikon) signifying the "true image"—that is, of Christ. But

A Plain Talk to St. Paul's Guild by Rev. Walter Elliott, C. S. P.

weir were far more melancholy than Connell. usual. A few long-winged swallows sped by, as if giving them a hint to haste away from the town. Many and sad were the thoughts that filled Richard's mind. the thoughts that filed richard's mind. He thought of the cottage, of his father and mother, and of Maurice and Ellie. But, his sadness increased a hundred-fold when he thought of the tears and sorrows that would soon be the inheritance of Katie O'Donohue. He thought, too of a dear and noble friend, Mr. Kelley. He must also be in danger; perhaps he was must also be in danger; perhaps he was already in a gloomy dungeon. In the generosity of his soul he turned to his guide and said:

"I will go back and warn my friend Mr. kindly given me to keep clear of secret Kelley of his danger. It would be base combinations and plotting men. I have now gone too far to dream of turning back. My existence must continue to be not to do so.

Who told you of his danger ?" asked the Captain fiercely. "No one told me of it; but if any one

our nature, and a terror to lo peace and virtue. I am an outlaw, an outcast, and both I will remain to the in Carrick is in danger he certainly must "Think not of him," said Slasher. "He

is in no great danger at present. His time will come, though," and the speaker knit his brows, and fire flashed from his After a few minutes Richard fully redeep set eyes. Richard understood not the meaning of

Slasher. He saw not the thoughts that burned in the brain of his companion. A long silence ensued. When they had advanced some distance

into the Coolnamuck woods, Captain Slasher halted and drew a large brass-headed pistol from one of his deep pockets.

"Do you see this, Richard," he exclaimed in a tone of wild excitement. "What do you mean, Captain Slasher?" Ireland '

asked Richard indignantly. "Do you see this pretty little darling ?" "Yes, I see it." prise

"Here," answered his guide with a smile, as he drew a curiously-shaped sil-ver whistle from his pocket. The captain put the whistle to his mouth, and, in an instant the woods resounded with a sound "That never m'ssed its aim but once, and that was when pointed at the greatest tyrant in Ireland. What an unlucky shot tyrant in Ireland. Though I love my little darling, as sweet and clear as the song of a blackt was. I can never forgive it for missing so fine a mark."

a mark." "Slasher," said O'Connell, growing horrified at the fellow's manner, "I cannot ceived the ground move between two of the largest rocks. It seemed as if the

A Dead Shot

may be taken at liver and bilious disdren to eat heartily of high seasoned food, rich pies, cake &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the orders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in ration; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists. house.

need never starve so long as his good confiding, generous, noble Richard O'neighbors have not eaten up all his beef "Talk not of tears 'till thou hast seen tears of warlike men."

and mutton, considering them as common property, or, more correctly speaking, as theirs. Though we seemed rather sad "I am a wretched man," thought the captain, as he seated Richard on a patch when you first came in, we are a jolly and when you first came in, we are a joint and rollicking crowd. We hope to renew, re-organize, society; which in our day sadly needs reformation. When our principles rule the world, the sun will shine brighter, of soft green most that grew at the foot of an aged oak that stood hard by. "Ac-cursed be the man that first allured me from the path of innocence and peace! Accursed be the societies that made me the flowers will give forth a sweeter per-fume, men will be stronger and happier women will be brighter and fairer." what I am ! I was once as noble and good as this generous youth. Now I am a demon, resolved on the destruction of Here they all broke into a song, lately

order. But I must not weep and complain like a woman, the fault is all my own. Why did I not take the advice that was omposed by the poet laureate of band

'And our principles shall prevail, boys, And our doctrines shall prevail; r doctrines shall prev nan can hold a throne And no

or call a cow his own, When our grand principles shall prevail. And our principles shall prevail, boys,

a curse and burden to myself, a reproach And our system shall prevail; And all the goods you see Shall be used by you and me, When our grand principles shall prevail. vers of

"And our principles shall prevail, boys, And our principles shall prevail, And no ballif shall come near, Nor landlord dare appear, When our grand principles shall appear.

covered his strength and energy. "Lead me on," he said to Slasher, as he sprang to his feet. They had to walk a when our grand principles shall appear. Richard O'Connell was so astounded and mystified by what he saw that he could hardly realize his position. He muttered some words of thanks for the welcome he had received, and made someconsiderable distance through the dense brush-wood and high ferns; they had to tear their way through many a wild berryoush before they arrived at the place of thing like an apology for his intrusion upon this sacred ground. Before that hour he little dreamed that in the middle their destination. "All right now," said Slasher, as they approached a group of huge rocks that lay half concealed amid bushes and leaves, hour he little dreamed that in the middle of the Nineteenth Century, and in a coun-try like Ireland, overburdened with soldiers, police, detectives and spies, such a body of men could exist, and dwell within a few miles of a large town in freedoment security. But truth is, especially in Ireland, often stranger than fiction. The whole history of Ireland iction. The whole history of Ireland "this is our resting place. You will be safer here than in the strongest castle in "Where ?" asked Richard with sur

nction. The whole history of Ireland reads like a romance of strange, deep, and thrilling interest. After the song, Richard and his new acquaintances seated them-selves around the fire.

"Captain," began an old man who sat near Slasher, "who has betrayed Mr. bird. As Slasher returned the whistle to his pocket, Richard fancied that he per-O'Connell ?"

"Never mind now," said the Captain,

"Woman and her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, postpaid, for three stamps, Address WORLD'S DISPESSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

there are many analagous instances, in Scripture and tradition, wherein the miracle, type, or office of a person becomes his name. Thus it was with Peter. It s only natural to suppose, then, that eronica was similarly named, after the Veronica was similarly named, after the wonderful and awful event which manifested our Lord's favor to her. However this point is determined, the legend stands, nevertheless, intact and unshaken.

It is otherwise with unscrupulous ad-versaries, who, relying on the ignorance of their audience, boldly deny the whole legend, on the ground of its absurdity. tues as generosity, physical bravery, at-tachment to old friends, are sought to be almost identified with the free use of drink. Yet all the time drunkenness in As if it were more absurd than a list o a most hateful and loathsome vice. No heart so hard as the man's who robs his other miracles recorded in Scripture ! Is other miracles recorded in Scripture! Is, it not more touching, more ennobling, more heart-subduing, than the miracle of the demons and the swine ? Protestants should be chary of making this charge else they may find the whole scaffolding of Scripture miracles tumbling about their done upon friends, and sometimes upon kindred, by half drunken men. No music ears

of the saloon. No irony so devilish as that which calls joy the death dance of immortal souls about the liquor dealer's counter But this sweet, grand, and holy legend of the saints does not depend wholly upon Catholic tradition or Catholic testimony. Catholic tradition or Catholic testimony. I am about to quote a confirmatory pas-sage from Elvia Effendi, a Moslem writer of an early period. Elvia was a great traveller in his day, and the volumes he has left are full of curious lore, and throw light on many an obscure historical pro-blem. (Elvia was his true name, Effendi being a title of honer something like our counter. "That is the first object of our National Temperance Union: to tell the truth, plainly and publicly, if calmly, about the vice of intoxication

vice of intoxication. "Another object is to point out the causes of the vice. What I have already said touches that point too. Careless drinking, leads to excessive drinking almost inevitably. Drinking just for fun is never pleasing in the sight of God. And drinking just for fun is what we call convivial drinking. When men become accustomed to drink to pass away the time, to celebrate an occasion, to express being a title of honor, something like our modern university degrees, when bestowed upon distinguished men.) At all events he seems very careful and accurate in his statements. Not only is what he says here carefully and clearly stated in simple language, but there is a kind of natural unconscious eloquence in the way he dis-covers his knowledge, which renders any further comment useless. I may remark that perhaps the handkerchief was time, to celebrate an occasion, to brought, after the time Elvia wrote, from Orfa to Milan, by the Crusaders.

"Near the Convent of Abraham (at Orfa is an ancient cloister called Ishanli Kilisse "Now, pretty nearly all convivial drink-irg is done in saloons. It goes by the name of treating. Treating at home is confined mostly to tippling females, and though in some localities a dreadful evil, still on the whole, is not to be named in comparison with the evils of saloon drinkthe church with bells, where the handker the church with beils, where the handker-chief is preserved with which the Messias wiped His face. They guard it with the greatest care, fearing lest some king, eager to enrich himself with such a treasure, should carry it away, and accordingly they refuse to show it. Myself, having much mincled in my travels with Greach much mingled in my travels with Greeks I begged of the monks the favor to l shown that handkerchief, but they assured me that there was no such thing in their convent.

Having taken my oath on the Evange-

etter class in of this vice. The evil spirit seems to have work-people. helter-that is all-the toilers who for a spent his greatest cunning in disguising the horrors of intemperance. The poet's genius is enlisted to write drinking songs, the wit of the neighborhood is often a frequenter of the saloon, the most grotes-que and laughable incidents are connected with interiorition or nextile interimitie few weary hours rest within their rickety walls. Generally there are two rooms -one above, one below-vet they are almost universally occupied by large fami-lies. How they exist—they cannot be said to live—is difficult to understand. Yet Mr. Baldwin asserts that the picture of wont down down. with intoxication or partial intoxication, orators are told of whose eloquence was only displayed in drink, such showy virof want, degradation and woe is not

overdrawn. With these ragged, unkempt and ill-fed children; young women with all the gay-iety and freshness of youth crushed out of them; middle-aged, wretched, starving, yet hard-working creatures, whom he de-nominates "England's home heathen," lyheart so hard as the man's who robs his child to enrich his enemy. No man so frightfully cruel as the one who turns himself from a loving husband into a wol-fish brute. No murders so cruel as those ing on their very door-sills, he yet sarcas-tically remarks that the Board of "For-eign Missions" sends yearly thousands of dollars away to African heathen and Hindow sincers Hindoo sinners.

There is no preparation before the peo-ple to-day that commands their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaint.

of summer Complaint. Joseph Rusan, Percy, writes: "I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me." Beware of similarly named articles; they are imi-tations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil tations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

Pleasant to the Taste.

Children and persons with weak consti-Ohildren and persons with weak consti-tutions have always found great difficulty in taking Cod Liver Oil, and from this fact it has not been universally used, but with Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, this prejudice is removed. It is so thoroughly disguised that you cannot detect the Cod Liver Oil. One physician writes us that it is used almost time, to celebrate an occasion, to express sympathy, to show good nature, they are pretty sure, sooner or later, to become at least occasional drunkards. The step from convivial drinking to hard drinking is not a long one and is grouped by the start of the step from convivial drinking to hard drinking is not a long one and is generally taken imperceptibly. "Now, pretty nearly all convivial drinkcannot detect the Cod Liver Oil. One physician writes us that it is used almost as a beverage in his family; another per-son informs us that he had to hide the bottle from his children. For Coughs and Colds, broken down constitutions, and all Lung Diseases, it has no eval Lung Diseases, it has no equal.

comparison with the evils of saloon drink-ing. The enormous, almost countless, revenues drawn from the people by the liquor business is for the most part the tax that foolish good nature pays for other people's drink. That is why the drunken-ness of men is almost inseparably associ-ated with saloon-going: because the prac-If you are broken down in constitution and wasting away by sickness, dissipation, too great nervous taxation, or suffering too great nervous taxation, or suffering from any chronic disease, do not abandon hope until you have tried Burdock Blood Bitters. What it is doing daily towards restoring others, it might do for you. that laymen of generous and t England than few honorable VEALTHY CAT STATES HA

Here in Englar fortune to the particular at 1 here is far abo United Statesorganization. currence, ever priests are no while the cerer the Church ar exact and dign in several coun to much edifie by the way in the Church an Wednesday la one of the gre England, tool and drove out the beautiful man lives. a servant in a tons to the fro he led me into fession box in the manner of religious hous of introduction good Cardina with word th moments he s A peculiar set announcemer rushed throu WHOM COULD

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AUG. 31, 1888.

Summer in Ireland. BY WILLIAM COLLINS. [For Redpath's Weekly.]

[For Bedpath's Weekly.] 'Tis summer in holy Ireland, And sunshine is on the land, And sunshine is on the land, And skies of blue, of the brightest hue, Smile down upon vale and strand; And fair as a young bride's blushes Is the amile of old Ocean's Queen, As she sits alone by the Western foam; In her robes of emerald green ! O, not on the earth's green bosom, And not in the circling sea, Sits another land so by bre and bland, Or a land so dear to me.

In the emerald vales of Munster. The thrush and the skylark sing, Their gladsome strain fils vale and plain As they soar on lightsome wing. And green are thy fields Tipperary, And bright the view of fair Ayondhu, Where its crooning waters flow. And 0! for one hour to wander. By the waves of Lough Lene to stray, The Shannon's tide, or Killarney's side, Or the shores of Kenmare Bay !

Or the shores of Remnare Bay : How bland are the cooling breezes That blow upon Corrib's shore, And bright the sky over Athenry, And the meadows of Oranmore. Croach Patrick's towering summit, In the swolight all aglow, In beauty beams o'er a thousand streams That sparkle in fair Mayo. Bright scenes where the soul will linger, And the weary heart ind rest, Can Italia's skies, with her gorgeous dyes, Compare with the peerless West?

"Tis summer in Leinster valleys, And the breath of the perfumed gale Sheds fragrance down from hill-tops brow To the fowers in Avoca's vale; And the Wicklow glens are teeming With music, and love, and song. And in beauty and brightness beaming, The rivers glide along: Loved home of the Harp and Shamrock ! There is no land like thee, As seasons roll o'er my troubled soul, Still dearer art thou to me !

Still dealer art thou to he ? 'Mong the pleasant glens of Ulster, On the hills of Donegal, The sunbeams gleam on lake and stream, Wave, wood, and waterfall; From Antrim's glens to Farney. From Bann to the winding Roe, In regal green, shines each lovely scene, And sparkling waters flow. O' fair and beauteous Ireland. Bo peerless, proud and grand ! The purest gem in earth's diadem, And brightest, my native land !

And brightest, my native namer, As you sweep over green Tyrone, Waft back to me o'er the surging sea, One breeze from my Irish home ! Waft back on your wings some token From the Finn and the Mourne fair, To tell to the weary exile He is still remembered there, For nearer still, and nearer You seem as the seasons glide. Aye, nearer to me and dearer Than all the world beside !

TWO PRINCES OF THE CHURCH.

AN AMERICAN PRIEST'S VISIT TO CARDINALS NEWMAN AND MANNING.

[Rev. P. W. Tallon of St. Louis, Mo., in the

Western Watchman.] A visit to England will remind any one of America, but it is easy to see this is an old country. It would be useless to speculate what the United States shall be when half

what the United States shall be when half the age of this nation. However, it is only natural to suppose that the influence which each country has exerted on the other in the past will grow wider and deep-er with time until the one becomes far more progressive and the other less fond of change. The English, too, know more about America and her institutions than any other people in Europe; sometimes. any other people in Europe; sometimes, indeed, the higher classes—for there are several classes here—know more than they several classes here—know more than they are willing to admit, and they will argue questions and deny facts FOR SHEER VANITY AND LOVE OF "OLD ENGLAND."

ENGLAND." so inter I have never met an Englishman who was not loyal to the land that bore him, but I cannot say quite so much for Ameri-grans. This may be learned abroad. Ten days in England convinced me that the work of the mission in this counter is a

was greatly stooped, and has lost all his upper teeth; but an abundance of white hair still remains and fringes a brow truly Grecian, which rises in beautiful proportion over a pair of quiet, blue eyes which have lost none of that brightness of immortal youth which belongs only to the good and great. I shall never forget the face. Our conversation turned on the state of the Chürch in America; and he state of the Chürch in America; and he state of the Chürch in America; and he state of the Church in America; and he said he hoped for great things from the promised National Synod; that synods were necessary, and that now every five years make a new generation. Having asked the question in regard to the Angli-can clergy in the United States, Cardinal Newman said:

"ANGLICANISM IS ONLY A SKELETON CHURCH."

CHURCH." CAUGACIAN IS IN A SHELFION CAUGACIAN CHURCH." Cardinal Newman has a great admiration for the Archbishop of St. Louis, and dur-ing our interview spoke of his piety and learning, and of his great kindness towards himself personally, and regretted he had never met him. After kissing his hands with reverence and fervor I begged his blessing, which he bestowed with a simple dignity worthy of a Roman Pontiff, and having reminded me not to forget my umbrella, he accompanied me to the door and smiled as I lifted my hat and entered the carriage, to the wonder of the driver, who had fallen asleep. I should have stated that Cardinal Newman said he was under great obligations to the American stated that Cardinal Newman said he was under great obligations to the American clergy and wished he knew how to repay them; and when I suggested that he should live many years for their sake he only said: "Oh! I am an old man!" Few men, I think, have a stronger hold on the affections of intelligent Englishmen to-day than Cardinal Manning, the other great ornament of the Catholic Church in this country. He is better known than Cardinal Newman; indeed he may be seen anywhere at almost any hour.

anywhere at almost any hour. HE IS AN ACTIVE, PRACTICAL, AGGRESSIVE

MAN, with wonderful tact and marvellous energy. In fertility of resources he can searcely be surpassed, while the amount of work he goes through daily would be simply incredible had we no visible re-sults. When I called on Cardinal Manning yesterday I was taken to a large reception room on the second floor. As soon as he finished some diocesan business

soon as he finished some diocesan business with his Vicar-General he came into the room in a hurry. Outside his cassock the Cardinal wore a black coat made like a wrapper and the crown of his head was covered with a red skull cap; his cassock was short and his bright red stockings were easily seen. Cardinal Manning is like his pictures. Quite tall and erect, his forehead is broad and high and his large head pressed his chin on his breast when in a sitting posture. The face is long and of an ashy paleness, while the color of his large eyes plainly tell the story of his bad health. The Cardinal was most cordial and talked in a rapid, business way as if he were thinking of

business way as if he were thinking of his work all the while and in a hurry to before he should forget his train of thought. Among other things his Eminence observed, "AMERICA IS TO BE THE CATHOLIC COUNTRY

"AMERICA IS TO BE THE CATHOLIC COUNTRY OF THE FUTURE," and having repeated the words a second time, he broke in, "Oh ! what progress you have made; wonderful, wonderful !" His Eminence inquired for Archbishop Ken-rick and spoke of their long friendship, although opposed to each other in the Vatican Council; in fact the Cardinal was a interseted in this sphice that he asked Valican Council; in fact the Caranal was so interested in this subject that he asked me what I knew of the history of that great assembly. He glanced at me quickly and laughed at some of my re-

cans. This may be learned abroad. Ten days in England convinced me that the work of the mission in this country is a good deal like the labors of the clergy work hard, and in many respects the con-ditions under which the Church lives the con-ditions under which the church lives the con-the age and country to which he belongs. Other men see the tendencies of the times, but he, more than any one else in his high old beaten ways to meet error and the old beaten ways to meet error and wrong in their new and chosen paths and clutch them at the throat. Cardinal Manning

CONTINUED. Let us now consider the position of these neo-Catholics after their conversion and the influence they have exercised. While the penal laws were in vigor, and profession of Catholic faith entailed loss of citizenship, fines, double taxes and other hardships, it was an heroic act for any man to take his stand among the conversed and condemned followers of oppressed and condemned followers of Christ. Even after the laws had been to a great extent abolished by the force of events, it was an immense sacrifice to become a Catholic. On the body to which become a Catholic. On the body to which they passed their influence was great. Catholics, from their long bo dage, were timid, reticent, sensitive to ridicule, while the convert who had not thus been "trained in shackles," but who had been wont to speak his mind fully and freely, and who felt a natural pride in being right, did much to give the Catholic body right, did much to give the Catholic body some of his own courage and outspoken frankness. He was often carried too far, and evoked bitterness and malice, but he did much to rouse his fellow-believers from the almost servile attitude which had become habitual to the Catholic body. From an early period in this century the Catholic body in many parts consisted of immigrants from Ireland, and it was swelled by successive tides of new-comers. The mass of the Catholic population here thus associated their faith with a foreign nationality. The descendants of the nationality. The descendants of the original Catholic body, and even the descendants of the earlier periods of immigration born in this country, timid from long oppression and not self assert-ing, soon found themselves put aside by the new comers and looked upon with a kind of suspicion for not entering into

kind of suspicion for not entering into feelings, which, from their American birth and education, they could not share, and which really had no relation to Catholic which really had no relation to Catholic doctrine, practice, or thought. They found themselves regarded by their fellow-countrymen, on the other hand, as belong-ing to a foreign and un-American church, and before many years the charge was directly formulated that to be a Catholic was to heleng to a foreign church counses. was to belong to a foreign church, connec-tion with which was incompatible with loyalty to American principles. If this position was difficult for Catholics born and reared here, who, however, had some and reared here, who, however, had some family tradition from their immediate progenitors, and could understand the feeling if they could not share it, this same position became a severe trial to the American convert. In the eyes of his Protestant brethren he was a kind of traitor, false to his country and its con-stitution, and as such shunned. He found himself thrown in with a class in whom religious were intimately interwoven with political ideas, and who looked with icalousy at any evidence of want of interest in the latter. It was doubtless due to the working of this element that many of the early converts, Kewley, Richards, Holmes, Thayer, Burroughs, Blyth, Allen, Cooper, went to Canada or to Europe to find more harmonious sur-roundings. Those who bravely lived their life here found themselves isolated, often painfully so. Cut off from the old circles in which they had moved, they learned how difficult it was to form new associa-tions among the adherents of their himself thrown in with a class in whom now diment it was to form new associa-tions among the adherents of their adopted faith. There were comparatively very few to give them the hand of fel-lowship, there being nothing in our Cath-olic churches like the membership in Protestant bodies, and none to welcome new-comers. Where the converts, buoyed up by strong faith, persevered, their children in many cases were less courageous, and the family lapsed back into Protestant-

ism. When, at a later period, the German

where he knows thoroughly those whom he addresses, he not unfrequently cuts deeply and mercilessly, believing that it is a case where the surgeon, to effect a cure, should use his instruments boldly. The early convert, the Rev. Mr. Thayer, in this way provoked controversies which created hostility instead of simulating calm and prayerful inquiry. He effected little here, comparatively. In the midst of a thoroughly Catholic population in Ireland, he effected wonders by his minis-try. Of late years there has been less controversy; and even our Catholic press, beyond occasional ebullitions, shows little temper or acrimony. where he knows thoroughly those whom temper or acrimony. Converts who have entered the priest.

THE CATHORIC RECORD.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

hood have given some of the best and most zealous missionaries. That so many nood nave given some of the best and most zealous missionaries. That so many have been selected and recommended by bishops in different provinces for vacant sees, and appointed by the Holy See to the episcopate, proves the esteem in which their learning, ability, and exemplary life were held. Archbishops Whifield, Eccles-ton, Bayley, of Baltimore; Wood, of Philadelphia; Bishops Young, Tyler, Rose-crans, Wadhams, Gilmour, attest this. Among the clergy are the Congregation of the Paulists, founded by the Very Rev. I. T. Hecker, almost all converts, who, by their missions and their contributions to Catholic literature in various forms, have rendered essential service to the cause of truth. The Very Rev. C. I. Car-ter, Rt. Rev. Thomas S. Preston, Rt. Rev. George H. Doane, the Dominican Fathers French and Hill; Father Stone and other Passionists; Rev. Dr. Neligan, and many others, might be named, as priests who, Passionists; Rev. Dr. Nengan, and many others, might be named, as priests who, in the exercise of the ministry, or in im-portant positions, or by their pens, have done much to establish discipline, and make religion known and respected among those who are strangers to Catholic truths. The converts in the priesthood are gener-ally exemplary men, to whom the faithful accord all confidence, and who receive many converts into the Church, their own experience enabling them to understand and remove difficulties that beset the sin-

a experience enabling them to understand and remove difficulties that beset the sin-cere inquirer. That those who remain among the laity thave exerted a wide influence is unques-tioned. Dr. Brownson gave his Review to the Catholic cause. His earlier volumes show the progress of his mind, and his gradual familiarity with Catholic thought, that make them a study. Once firmly grounded, his philosophical essays were read and pondered among Protestants as no Catholic writings from the press of this country hal ever been. For many years in the numbers were regularly reprinted in England, exerting no little influence. His long acquaintance with the best American thinkers, and the drift of ideas that pre-vailed outside the Church, enabled him to bring his arguments home to their convic-ition. His hopes, at first, of the possibility of extensive convictions were great, and though in time he saw that conversions d were slow, and comparatively individual acts, he grew only the more earnest. Few h ventured to cope with him in argument, and the moral influence of his Review was such as no other Catholic writings had se ever possessed. That it counteracted at much error, and carried Catholic truth ever possessed. That it counteracted much error, and carried Catholic truth into quarters where it had never before reached, is unquestioned. Its influence is still felt, and the fact that a reprint of the most important articles is called for, shows that the essays still meet wants, and can effect good among a new generation of Americans. As editors of our Catholic papers, many

As editors of our Catholic papers, many converts have rendered signal service. Foremost of all is James Augustine Mc-Master, whose name has for years been identified with the Freeman's Journal, of New York, a paper regarded perhaps with greater respect than any other by Protest-ants, as an exponent of Catholic thought. Beckwith, Huntington, Wolff, Oertel and other converts also have, in the edi-torial chair, rendered good service. In the field of general literature, Dr. Ives did much, not only in his part of Maitland's Dark Ages, but in essays; Huntington, McLeod, Christian Reid, have elevated the

strumentality of great good. But mean-while the young men are slipping away, and converts familiar with the working of organizations like the Young Men's Chris-tian Associations, and aware of their de-fects, might be in many cases most service-able in what might be called Catholic home mission work. The parochial clergy, with the work before them, can not under-take this, and unemployed priests, whom our right reverend bishops might assign to such undertakings, are few. It does seem as if it were a field where experienced converts, and other laymen, might become of the potent auxiliaries, and thus men, whose services are now lost, might become of the strumentality of great good. But meanservices are now lost, might become of the utmost service in saving young men who for want of moral support and social help are shamed into neglecting their religious duties, and make shipwreck of the faith. The output of a great Catholic uni-

duties, and make shipwreck of the faith. The question of a great Catholic uni-versity has been raised, but colleges and universities cannot thrive unless the pre-paratory schools exist in greater number. In our large cities, while there are many academies or high schools for girls, there are comparatively few for boys. Balti-more seems to have but one with 100 pupils; Boston one with 220 pupils; New York four with about 1,000 pupils; Phila-delphia two with about 400 pupils. Evi-York four with about 1,000 pupils; Phila-delphia two with about 400 pupils. Evi-dently these figures do not approach the number of youth, sons of Catholic parents able to give them an education superior to that afforded by the parochial or the pub-lic school. To what institutions are the rest of the Catholic boys sent? There re seems to be in many parents a disinclin-r ation to send their sons to schools conduct-ed by religious; [!] and, on the other hand, there is a disinclination to establish secular exhools with simply a cleroyman as presithere is a disinclination to establish secular schools with simply a clergyman as presi-dent and spiritual director. Such in-stitutions, with salaried professors, neces-sarily entail expense, but if they can be made effective and will draw pupils, who are not now sent to Catholic schools, and whose salvation is at stake, great sacrifices whose salvation is at state, great sacrines ought to be made to maintain them. The experiment in some of the large cities would not involve much risk, if prudently managed, and such an institution, if it met the public want, would soon find endowments. It is not easy to believe that, while Protestants are constantly giving liberal donaticns and bequests to institutions of learning, wealthy Catholics are utterly indifferent. They cannot be so different from their Protestant neigh-bors that they cannot be interested in education. The subject is one beyond the limits of this paper, and it is intro-duced merely as noting a field in which converts of education and experience as as teachers may be employed to advantage. ought to be made to maintain them. The

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S DEVOTION TO MARY IMMACULATE.

"I Cannot love the Son Without Honoring the Mother."

If there be one name in the pages of history of which the human race may just-ly feel proud, it is that of George Washing-ton. The purity of his character as a man, no less than the splendor of his achieve-ments as a soldier and statesman, has won ments as a soluter and statesman, has won for him not only the esteem but also the admiration of mankind. However, like all men of unsullied integrity, his life is rather a subject of admiration than of imitation. As the days of chivalry are past, so too are the days of true patriotism To the descendants of the Catholic who

to the descendants of the Catholic who presented a congratulatory address to Wash-ington upon the event of his election to the Presidency, and who remember him with feelings of deeper admiration than any other body of citizens, it must have been a source of no little surprise and satisfac-tion to see, a few months ago, an item in a Catholic paper to the effect that he had special devotion to the Immaculate Mother of God. For myself, it aroused my atof God. For myself, it aroused my at-tention more than any other newspaper item I had ever seen; and while, like most readers, I looked upon it as doubtful, I yet determined to investigate the matter, and, if possible, arrive at the truth. Hav-ing failed to learn the origin of the item, I wrote to a number of persons familiar with our history, to see what light they might be able to throw on the statement. But of those who favored me with a reply, no one seemed capable a reply, no one seemed capable of supplying me with any re-liable evidence. When all hope appeared lost, I was agreeably surprised to see the following extracts from the "Woodthe following extracts from the "wood stock Letters," in the spirited controversy between the Rev. W. F. Clark, S. J., and Mr. M. I. J. Griffin, editor of the I. C. B. U. Journal, regarding Washington's alleged visit to St. Joseph's Church, in 1781. visit to St. Joseph's Chutch, in 1787. In those Letters (Vol. II. No. 2, page 86), we read these words: "Within a quarter of a mile of St. Joseph's, was the first President's house; and he who considered it no idolatry to have a full length paintit no idolatry to have a tull length paint-ing of Mary Immaculate hanging at the head of his bed, saying to a future Arch-bishop of Baltimore (Most Rev. Ambrose Marechal, D. D.,) I cannot love the Son without honoring the mother,' no doubt often directed his steps to the little chapel many a courtly bow from the Father of his Country as he came from the chapel or the priest's house." Here was something definite to build Here was something definite to build upon, and it appeared possible to arrive at the facts of the case. The "Woodstock Letters," I may remark, are historical sketches of churches in charge of the Jesnit Fathers, printed at the college of that name for circulation among the members of the Society rather than for the public in general. Those referring to St. Joseph's Church were wtitten by Rev. P. A. I——'S. J., a native of Philadel-phia, and for many years attached to St. Joseph's Church, about the year 1873. To him I accordingly applied for such further information as he might be able to furnish; and the result was several letters containing the evidence given. "My authority," writes Father J____, "for the statement that the first President had a full length picture of the Immaculate Mother hanging at the head of his bed, and made the remark I have frebed, and made the remark i have ife-quently asserted that he made, rests on tradition . . . First, my earlier years were passed among many who had known Washington personally and socially, and many times I have heard mention of this righter? As the second source of evidence, Father -refers to a visit he made when a lad

of eleven or twelve years of age-which he says was "about 42 years ago"- to the fam-

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"I expressed my doubts." "Do you not admire Washington ?" asked Miss Sarah.

asked Miss Sarah. "'Yes." "Well, he belongs to our church, and he honored the Virgin.' I remained incredulous. "I tell you, boy, 'said she, 'my mother often visited Mrs. Washington, and I my-self saw the picture of the Virgin hanging in the President's bedroom !'

"Thirdly, I had the pleasure of dwelling for years with Rev. Francis Vespre, S. J. Like most of the Fathers of Maryland Province, he was full of anecdotes; and fully a dozen times have I heard him tell that when Rev. Ambrose Marechal arrived in Philadelphia on his war to Baltimore " in Phildelphia, on his way to Baltimore," [where he arrived June 24, 1792,] "to be Professor in St. Mary's Seminary, being a man of letters, with letters of introduc-tion from leading men in France, he was tion from leading men in France, he was invited to breakfast, going to the library --which was the second story front room --to consult a book, it was necessary to pass through the President's bedroom, and Abbe Marechal, noticing a full-length picture of Mary Immaculate hanging at the head of the bed, expressed his surprise; when Washington answered: 'I cannot love the Son without homoring the Mother.' I know not if Father Vespre had this incident from the Archbishop himself, or if it was tradition among the had this incident from the Archbishop himself, or if it was tradition among the Sulpicians at St. Mary's. I know I often heard him tell the story, and, I think, once in the presence of an aged Sulpician who was present at the breakfast, and, on account of his better knowledge of the English language, acted as a kind of interpreter. I have read of this picture both before and since I wrote hastily the articles in the 'Woodstock Letters.'" In another letter he says: "I have a

articles in the Woodstock Letters." In another letter he says: "I have a growing impression that I myself have seen the picture." Another gentleman, well acquainted with the history of Phila-delphia, writes: "The story of the picture has long been current here."

To these arguments should be added the fact that the statement was never called in question even in the riotous days of 1844, or the Know-Nothing excesses of a few years later—a circumstance that is not without weight.

Whatever importance the reader may Whatever importance the reader may feel disposed to attach to this matter, it is not without interest. Whether Wash-ington was merely following the custom of some of the more ritualistic members of the Episcopal Church, or whether it was that his noble mind was naturally drawn to honor

"Our tainted nature's solitary boast."

may be a matter of speculation. How-ever, the more firmly we believe him attached to the Establishment, the less likely must it seem that he would do what is forbidden by the twenty-second of the Thirty-Nine Articles. But should not the provide an over unling Provi-Thirty-Nine Articles. But should not we who recognize an over ruling Provi-dence in all things see in this something more than a mere accidental occurrence ? Why did he select the Immaculate in preference to some other prerogative of the Mother of God as the object of his veneration ? Do not others stand out more prominently than this, which is by its nature abstruse, and which was not then so prominently before the public mind as it has been since its definition as an article of Catholic faith ? The Catho-lic student of American history is well aware of the providential manner in from the days of Columbus; how islands, bays, rivers, and other natural features of the councils, bear testimony to this, and, to the eye of faith, place it far above the range of more fortuitous events. This circumstance sheds a new light upon what might otherwise be looked upon as accidental. That Mary, who under that title has claimed and received the homage title has claimed and received the homage of her own children, should also claim the homage and become the tutelar angel of him who in the designs of God was to be the founder of American liberty, and the founder of a merican liberty, and the father of a country specially conse-crated to her Immaculate Conception, is a reflection that should fill the Catholic heart with feelings of joy and gratitude. I have thus given what little I have been able to collect on this question: and while I admit that it does not amount to an absolute demonstration, yet I think that it is more than sufficient to carry conviction to a candid mind, and may at the same time be the means of stimulating to further inquiry and eliciting further informa-tion. And though others may not attach the importance to it which I freely confess I do, the narrative will not, I trust, be uninteresting to the general reader.--Rev. A. Lambing in the Ave Maria.

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them at the throat. Cardinal Manning loves England, and humanity as well, but he loves God more, and thinks any sacri-fice too little which bishops and priests can make to induce men to think of their generous and take a greater interest in the welfare of religion and education in England than they do in America. With few honorable exceptions, WEALTHY CATHOLICS IN THE WESTERN souls, or to win them to the Church. To him the Church is indeed the Bride of STATES HAVE DONE NOTHING FOR

the Church are carried out in a most

Christ. Cardinal Manning might be likened to a mountain river which never RELIGION. RELIGION. Here in England Catholics give half their fortune to the Church. In one more particular at least, the Catholic Church here is far ahead of the Church in the here is far ahead of the Church in the overflows its banks, although it rushes, leaps, and hurries to the end of its course, gathering strength and volume as it goes; Cardinal Newman, on the other hand, might be compared to a placid lake in an United States-I mean in the matter of organization. Synods are of frequent oc-currence, everything is done in order open forest with the glory of sushine upon its waters, while its depths are known to no man. P. W. T. priests are not strangers to each other, while the ceremonies and public offices of

Decay of Protestantism.

exact and dignified manner. I have been in several countries, but I have never been so much edified anywhere as I have been In the first quarter of the present cen tury rationalism had its first head-quarby the way in which the public services of the Church are conducted in England. ters in Tubingen. Of late years, however, Tubingen has been out-distanced by Hol-Wednesday last I visited Birmingham, one of the great manufacturing towns o land, where Kuehser and others have it all their own way. It would now appear that the liberal and destructive tendency England, took a carriage at the station and drove out three miles to Edgebaston, the beautiful suburb where Cardinal Newthat the hoeral and destructive tendency of those men who were supreme at the great national university is working sad havoc with the National church. Young men sent to study theology with a view to The sound of the bell brought man lives. The sound of the bell brought a servant in a blue coat with brass but-tons to the front door of the oratory, and he led me into a small room with a con-fession box in one corner, furnished after enter the ministry are quickly weaned from their purpose. At the present moment, it is stated on reliable authority, the manner of similar apartments in all the manner of similar apartments in all religious houses. In answer to my letter of introduction asking an audience, the good Cardinal sent Father Norris to me with word that if I could wait a few there are 266 parishes without pastors. The ministry, it appears, are divided into three categories—orthodox, moderate, liberal or moderns. The latter are rationmoments he should be pleased to see me. alists. The ministry representing the three A peculiar sensation came over me at this parties in the order named are respect-ively 563, 355, 397. The activity and the announcement, a thousand thoughts rushed through my brain. energy, however, are with the rationalists, and their numbers are rapidly on the in-WHOM COULD JOHN HENRY NEWMAN LOOK LIKE ? What should I say ? Presently the tot-

crease. It is not possible for a church to prosper when faith in the divine oracles is discountenanced and discouraged from the chairs of theological professors.—N. Y. Herald Y. Herald.

What should I say I Presently the tot-tering and uneven steps of an old man were heard in the corridor, when the ser-vant opened the glass door and I stood in the presence of his Eminence, Cardinal Newman, the greatest living man who speaks the English language, and one of the first scholars of this or any former age. Indulgent parents who allow their chiland ugent patents with a now included dren to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and, perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

the first scholars of this or any former age. The Cardinal wore an ordinary priest's cap of scarlet, a plain black cassock with coarse, red cincture without fringe, low shoes with buckles and scarlet stockings. Although in his eighty-first year, Cardinal Newman is still vigorous enough in his appearance to warrant the hope of his living some years. Instead of being em-barrassed, the simple manner and the kind words of the Cardinal made me feel quite P. J. Puppy, druggist, of Newbury, writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. words of the Cardinal made me feel quite at home. I looked at him closely, with-out, however, staring him, and noticed he ach and Bowel Complaint.

immigration assumed such immense pro-portions, a body of German Catholics grew up, and here came, in addition, another national feeling, with a foreign language, different modes of thought, different religious practices. A Catholic, in a part where this element predominated, found himself lost unless he acquired the language and identified himself with the hopes and desires of Germans. Even now, one finds in German Catholic papers the most contemptuous allusions to American and Irish Catholics.

and Irish Catholics. To foster these national feelings unduly is a great mistake. They breed animosity; and as the rising generation will be Ameri-can in feelings, they must look upon this as their country, and if their religion is a matter of nationality, it will expire with it. The children of the present generation will be treated by the body of immirrants.

will be treated by the body of immigrants,

will be treated by the body of initigrants, in their day, as Americans, whether con-verts or Catholics by origin, are now treated, and many will fall away, as, in fact, many are daily falling away without an effort being made to save them. It is really a canker eating away the life of the Church in the United States.

of the Church in the United States. Those who labor mainly among Catho-lics of foreign birth, as well as such Catho-lics themselves, rarely form a conception of the extent to which we Catholics, as a body, are regarded by the people of this country only as a sort of foreign camp in their midst, who will in time scatter and be lost in the mass of the Protestant, or at least non-Catholic monulation. Though least non-Catholic population. Though the census will show that the Catholic far the census will show that the Catholic far exceeds the foreign population, only part of which is Catholic, it is not easy to con-vince or disabuse them. Many things which they see and know keep up the delusion. A Protestant will point to the map and say: "Where are your American Catholics? The whole country is laid off in diocesse as though you owned it, but in dioceses, as though you wered it, but how is it that your Popes have never found an American Catholic fit to occupy a see west of the Mississippi and Lake St. Clair? There are thousands of miles where no American-born bishop has ever been

seen." Better, perhaps, than any others the converts know and appreciate the feeling of the non-Catholic public towards us, their efforts to entangle our weaker brethren, their own uncertainties as to faith, their doubts and delusions. It is a trite saying which ascribes intemperate zeal to saying which ascribes intemperate zeal to converts; for men who have undergene great mental trials, whose consideration of a topic has been absorbing, cannot treat of it languidly. A man who has gone through this course must be energetic,

Inclueod, Christian Reid, have elevated the literary standard of Catholic works, but we can not claim any to compare with Newman, Faber, or Adelaide Proctor. The community founded by Mrs. Con-nelly and which exciting the statement of the state

nolly, and which contains many, like her, converts to the faith, has, though it has acquired little extension in this country. exercised a most decided influence by the thoroughness of its system of education, full of sound practical sense and solidity It is the very reverse of the superficial, and aims to ground the pupils thoroughly in literature, art, and a knowledge of religion, its doctrines, history, and worship, as well as in all the graces of true womanhood.

The influence of a woman like the late Mrs. Peters it would be hard to measure. She was foremost in so many good works, projected and carried out so many that seemed hopeless, was so untiring, without presumption, humble, devoted, and faithful, that her influence was remarkable. Nor is she alone. In various parts of the country women, in and out of the cloister, in all walks of life, who have learned the beauty of Catholic truth, are exerting an influence that is not recorded, but that Catholics in every city and town will re-

Catholics in every city and town will re-cognize and admit. Still the position of the convert is often attended by great trials. A Protestant clergyman becoming a Catholic gives up a livelihood, and by his training and former life is unfitted for secular life; if married, he can not ordinarily become a priest, and there is no avenue open to him. We have no college professorships to bestow, no associations for mission or benevolent work, giving offices which such gentlemen could fill, as almost all such work with us is effected through religious communities. It was once proposed to form a body of catechists, or inferior clergy, in order to employ such converts and make their abilemploy such converts and make their abil-ities effective. There is a want which we have already indicated of associations, perhaps on the plan of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, in which the main object would be to look after young men, and by the power of example keep them within the fold, obtain occasionally employment for them; where necessary, withdraw them from dangerous positions. The Catholic for them; where necessary, withdraw them from dangerous positions. The Catholic Union seemed at one time destined to oc-cupy this field. The Council still exists, and labors to effect reforms, but the particular Unions, which the Council was sup-

A Vegetable Diet.

A vegetarian reports the result of his year's experience without meats. At first he found the vegetables insipid, and had he found the vegetables inspirit, and had to use sauces to get them down. As soon as he became accustomed to the diet all condiments were put aside except a little salt. The desire for tobacco and alcohol left him spontaneously. Then all his digestive functions became regular, and he found himself wholly free from headaches and bilious attacks. After three months a troublesome rheumatism left hin, and at the end of the year he had gained eight pounds in weight. He believes he can do pounds in weight. He believes he can do more mental labor than before, and that all his senses are more acute. For break-fast he has brown bread, apples and coffee; dinner consists of two vegetables, brown bread and pie or pudding; for tea he re-joices in bread and jam, with milk and water, and for supper bread, jam, cold pudding, and, as a luxury, boiled onions. Eggs, milk, butter and cheese are used only in very small quantities. The diet-est is a doctor, and his statement is draw-ing out many similar ones from medical ing out many similar ones from medical

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The Catholic Mecorb Published every Friday morning at 486 Rich-mond Street. REV. JOHN F. COFFEY, Editor. THOS. COFFEY, Publisher & Proprietor.

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THE FRENCH VICTORY IN ANNAM.

French arms have achieved a complete victory in Annam. We rejoice at this culmination of the embroglio, and we cannot deny that our pleasure is enhanced by our knowledge that British covert intervention prevented an earlier and similar solution of the difficulty. France has asserted her just rights in Annam. Any other course than that which she has so successfully pursued could not fail to expose her to ridicule and contempt, not to speak at all of the loss of prestige at stake. Britain seems ever ready to interfere with France in the development of the latter's colonial policy. The very last she herself to permit another state to intervene in her own affairs, she shamelessly puts forward claims whenever any other state, especially France, ventures on an assertion of right. We are happy to perceive that the French government, with all its faults, has vigorously maintained its honor in Annam, and rejoice at the further display made of French military prowess against tremendous odds. France still lives as a great military power.

THE SLIGO ELECTION.

The Sligo election is another signal triumph for Mr. Parnell and the Irish party of self-government. But a few weeks ago Monaghan voiced the determination of bold Ulster to rest satisfied with nothing short of Home Rule for Ireland, then came gallant Wexford accentuating that determination on behalf of Leinster, and now advances Sligo to the front many. speaking for royal Connaught. When Munster's turn comes we may look for a shout of victory as fierce as the roar of the wild Atlantic on the iron bound coast of Kerry. Never in the history of Ireland has such unanimity been shown by its people as in the present crisis, never such calmness, moderation and purpose. Landlordism has received its death blow and is fast sinking into ruin. With its removal will disappear the most powerful foe of Irish independence. That independence Monaghan, Wexford and Sligo have all bespoken in the recent triumphant victories achieved by the popular party. We feel for many reasons delighted over the victory of Mr. Lynch in Sligo, benediction and encouragement. It but particularly on account of the villainous representations resorted to by some of his opponents. They hesitated not to prostitute the sacred name and cause of religion to advance their ends. But the good sense of the people triumphed over their malevolence. Sligo has spoken as became its noble people and its historic constituency. It has declared for an Irish Parliament, and in thus declaring itself, with honesty and emphasis lays a claim to the gratitude of the lrish race everywhere. Let Sligo, Wexford, Monaghan be the watchwards of the next great constitutional battle in Ireland, and victory is assured.

and most unjust system of registration which excludes thousands of honest and deserving men from the polls. Yet we are told that Ireland should be happy and content. Ireland can never be nappy in servitude such as that in which the Lords

would keep her.

THE TELEGRAPHIC STRIKE.

The failure of the telegraph operators to bring to terms the gigantic monopolies against which they contended, has taken no one by surprise. The demands formulated by the strikers were perfectly just, but the time chosen for the strike was singularly inopportune as the organization of the strikers was surprisingly defective. Many of the best operators refused to join in the strike, and the companies were, with the exercise of a little more than usual vigilance and activity, enabled to supply in one way or another the places of the strikers. The striking brotherhood also alienated from its support many who, believing in the justice of their claims, could not look with pleasure on their alliance with associations of communistic tendencies and purposes. From associations of this latter class the striking brotherhood received little material and no moral assistance.

The failure of the strike is a source of loss to all and disaster to many who took part in it. True, the companies suffered some loss and inconvenience, but they are able to bear their loss without difficulty. Not so, however, with the poor young

men and women dependant for a livelihood on their weekly or

monthly salaries as operators. We regret on this account specially the failure of the strike, but feel that that failure will in future have a good effect in preventing the honest working classes of the country from being imposed upon by self-appointed, self-sufficient and unscrupulous leaders, eager only for personal advancement at the expense of the

THOUGHTS FOR THE TIMES. XI.

Our Lord Jesus Christ himself tion, eternal salvation. tells us that the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent bear it away. Of what violence does our blessed Lord speak? Not indeed the violence of constraint, but the violence of penitential tears, not the violence of provocation by sin, but the violence of ardent prayer, not the violence of pride. but the violence of self-abasement, a violence whereby we incur not God's anger but deserve mercy at his hands. He that hath recourse to this violence shall merit celestial s therefore incumbent upon us to do

indeed we can overcome and disarm PASTORAL VISITATION. many of the most dreaded enemies In accordance with the announcement of the human soul. Our Lord Himmade a few weeks ago in these columns, self gives us an admirable example His Lordship Bishop Duhamel, accom-panied by the Rev. Father Coffey, of the of patience in the sufferings of his adorable passion. With what meek-RECORD, left his episcopal city on the 2nd ness did he bear with the cruel inst. to make the regular episcopal visitaaffronts, outrages and injuries offered tion of that portion of his diocese situated

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

him by men for whom he poured in the valley of the Gatineau. The Gatiout his life's blood. Do we desire neau is one of the largest and most im. portant of the affluents of the Ottawa, with to form an adequate idea of the value whose waters it mingles nearly opposite of salvation ? Let us then give brief the Dominion metropolis. It is a deep, consideration to the courage and broad and rapid stream, draining a vast constancy of the martyrs of Christ, extent of country unsurpassed for fertilwho, despising sword and flame, and ity in the Dominion of Canada. The soil death, persevered in the faith of the of a rich alluvial loam, admirably Crucified. "These that are clothed adapted to the raising of cereal and leguin white robes," asks the apostle St. minous crops of all descriptions. Hither-John, "who are they and whence to agriculture has been, owing to the urgent requirements of the timber trade. come they? These are they who more or less seriously neglected. But as came out of great tribulation and the active operations of the lumbering inhave washed their robes and have dustry recede further and further to the made them white in the blood of the north, the closer will be the attention Lamb." The martyrs suffered given to agricultural pursuits and every torment, flaggelation, laceramore rapid and certain the tion, and decapitation, ever with the progress of the country. Besides, the patience, often with joy. Their advent of the Gatineau Valley Railroad will open to settlement large tracts of pains, though acute, were in their estimation brief and transitory, their country still unoccupied, and give the district the key to markets now inaccessible joy eternal, their crown imperishable. The saints of God also offer We feel safe indeed in predicting a very bright future for the Gatineau Valley, us a glorious example. How we and hope that its present generous and boast of our sufferings for Christ's noble-hearted population may be spared sake? How ready we are to find long to enjoy the prosperity their labor excuses to escape the precept of fastand industry so well deserve.

ing? Imaginary illness, perhaps His Lordship, left, as we have said, on proceeding from a vain presumptive the 2nd inst. and first visited the mission opinion distasteful to good men, and of Upper Wakefield. The distance from offensive to God, that our presence Ottawa to that place is nearly thirty miles. About midway the episcopal party was and services in this world are absolmet by the indefatigable pastor of Wakeutely required by our fellow-men. field, Rev. Father McCarthy, and after a Let us at once disabuse our minds of slight delay resumed the journey norththis folly. The world and the ward, to be encountered a few miles from church will both subsist after we Wakefield by one of the most furious have sunk into the cold and chilling thunder and hail storms it has ever been silence of the grave. We cannot go the lot of the writer to witness. Progres before the Just Judge with false exwas for a time rendered impossible, but as cuses. Let us obey the precepts of soon as the first fury of the storm had Holy Church in their fullness with a abated, His Lordship, notwithstanding the still heavy rainfall, proceeded without further delay to the Presbytery of Wake-It too often happens that we place field. After a few moments there spent His such a value upon earthly things Lordship, late as was the hour, it being that we cannot raise our minds to then 7:30 p. m., and severe as were the God. It is indeed a duty solemn and fatigues of the day, began the exercises of inalienable for us to discharge the the pastoral visitation. Accompanied to the church by the Rev. Fathers Corkery, obligations of whatever position we McCarthy and Coffey, His Lordship, after fill in this world, but the discharge the usual invocations and pravers, ascended

of these obligations should be dirthe throne, while the Rev. Father Coffey ected to the great end of our creaaddressed the congregation on the subject of contrition. On the morning of the 3rd A distinguished philosopher of the bishop celebrated holy mass at seven pagan times exhorts us to raise our a. m., during and after which confessions minds to eternal things. This is, were heard till the last mass celebrated at 10 by the Rev. Father Corkery. At this indeed, an advice we should follow mass the sermon was delivered by the Rev with exactitude. It is an advice Father Coffey, who also spoke at the solwhich the illustrious St. Cyril reemn service for the dead chanted by His peats when he tells us that wo should Lordship in the evening at 8:30. After raise our sighs to heaven and live this service His Lordship and the priests upon its very expectation. When heard confessions till a late hour, nearly harassed by temptation, when afflic- all the communicants of the parish availted by grief, we should indeed raise ing themselves of the opportunity of apour thoughts and affections to the celestial city, and thus with confid-ence we shall enter on the combat an earnest and practical exhortation to the parishioners of Wakefield. The parish church of Wakefield is a neat and commodious stone structure erected many charity, his humility and his sanc- years ago through the zeal of the Rev. Father McGoey, now pastor of Osgoode. During Father McCarthy's incumbency there has been erected a beautiful brick. sacristy, and the interior of the church ornamented by the placing of two splendid

under the charge of the Rev. Father Prevost, O. M. I., through whose zealous administration it has made steady and decisive progress. On the 6th of August, after confirmation and mass, His Lordship again preached on the subject of conversion. In the afternoon the journey northward was again resumed, and after a drive of fifteen miles, the bishop met with a most hearty welcome from the good Oblate Fathers at Maniwaki, one of the most favored and picturesque spots in the whole Ottawa country. There is in that village a magnificent stone church dedicated to the Immaculate Mother of God. This Church, in size, proportions and architectural merit can compare very favorably with any in the diocese of Ottawa. It is truly a lasting monument to the zeal and devotedness of the good Oblate Fathers. The priests there now stationed are the Rev. Father Pian, superior, and Fathers Mauroit, Simonet and Prevost. Father Pian, who is a most earnest and devoted priest, was for many years Superior of the mission at Temiscaminque, on the Upper Ottawa. His predecessor at Maniwaki, Rev. Father Deleage, is held in the highest regard by all who know him. From Maniwaki, His Lordship proceeded to the missions of Castor, Moulin, Bois-Franc, and Desert, some of which could only be reached on foot. At Castor a mission under the charge of the good Father Mauroit, an address was presented to His Lordship which we feel genuine pleasure in publish-

ing: ADDRESS To His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa : May it please your Lordship :--We, the undersigned, (committee of management for building the River Joseph Church), on behalf of the inhabitants of this mission, beg to offer you a most cordial welcome on your visitation to the mission. It was with feelings of unfeigned delight that we learned from our beloved delight that we learned from our beloved and respected pastor, the good Father Mauroit, that your Lordship had kindly consented to visit us, and to grant the Sacrament of Confirmation to the children of the mission. Located, as we are, almost in the boson

of the primeval forest, we cannot extend to you such hospitality as our feelings would dictate. From the bottom of our hearts we candidly and earnestly thank you for your great condescension in visityou for your great condescension in visit-ing us, at such great inconvenience and fatigue to yourself personally. The pious teachings of our good Pastor will, through your episcopal visit, still brighten our spiritual path and aid in guid-ing us to the land of eternal bliss. As your Lordship will have observed, we are after having our new church com-

we are after having our new church com-pleted; and although of modest appear-ance and proportion, we feel that the lim-ited means at our control would not

justify us in erecting a larger edifice; as the committee of management, we feel that we have discharged a pleasing duty to the best of our ability. When this mission was first opened some nine years ago, the chapel afforded ample accommodation for the small number of communicants who were then in attend-ance, but we soon found it inadequate to accommodate the quickly increasing pop-ulation. The new Church, which is fifty feet in length by thirty feet in breadth, has been brought to its presen Dincomplete state at a cost of several hundred dollars. We will continue, from time to time, to

make such improvements as our means will allow, and having brought our church to completion will feel repaid by the thought d to the people of

AUG. 31, 1883.

dent priest, has been for several months was that of Lowe, where there is a large frame church whose interior finish and tasteful decorations reflect great credit on the Rev. Father McCarthy. The introductory sermon of the visit at Lowe was preached by the Rev. Father Coffey. On the morning of the 16th, after confirmation, His Lordship also preached in English a discourse at once interesting, earnest and instructive. From Lowe, the Bishop proceeded to Masham Mills, a parish under the charge of the Rev. Father Faure, a zealous and energetic priest under whose administration marked improvem ints have been made on the church and its surroundings. During his stay at Masham Mills His Lordship preached several times in French to very large congregations. The next mission visited was that of Chelses, in charge of the Rev. Father Brown, well known in connection with that admirable little publication The Voice. At Chelses there is a fine stone church, not yet entirely completed but possessing a beautiful altar and otherwise decorated with taste. At Chelsea confirmation was given on Monday, the 20th, after which His Lordship visited the mission of St. Peter, of Wakefield, a mission in charge of the Rev. Father Corkery. At this mission took place the blessing of a fine new bell recently purchased and paid for by the congregation. The rite of confirmation was also administered to several candidates, and His Lordship left on the 21st for Cantley, a mission likewise in charge of the Rev. Father Corkery, a generous and large hearted priest entirely devoted

to his flock. After Confirmation on the 22nd His Lordship preached an inimitably beautiful sermon on the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin. The exercises of the visitation brought to a close, His Lordship, with the attendant priests, wended their way towards Ottawa. During his visit the Bishop had driven or walked to visit the various missions we

have enumerated, more than 270 miles. Before reaching the city a few moments est was had at the residence of Alonzo Wright, M. P. for the County of Ottawa. The "King of the Gatineau" has a reputa-

tion as wide as the Dominion itself for every good quality of head and heart. But there is no place these qualities are so well shown as in his magnificent residence on the river, over whose valley he enjoys regal sway. Those of the party who for the first time had an opportunity of enjoying Mr. Wright's hospitality are not

likely soon to forget his genial and whole souled heartiness.

The city was reached by the Bishop and party at 5 p. m., on the 22nd. His Lordship proceeded on the same evening to Buckingham to visit the missions on the River aux Lievres. Of the visitation on the Gatineau it may be truly said that it has been productive of such happy results ooking to the solid advancement of religion and the promotion of the best interests of the people, that they gladly look forward to His Lordship's return to their midst.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

- The following paragraph is making the rounds of the Methodist press of the country: "It is announced that a second Father Mathew is prosecuting a remarkable crusade against strong drink at the Cape of Good Hope. His name is Father

Henneberry, of St. Augustine's Roman

Catholic Church, at Port Elizabeth. On

Sunday evening he spoke with such won-

derful effect that a thousand people

sprang to their feet at the close of the

-- Here is an item which will, we hope,

AUG. 31, 1883

on his way to Rome The deceased Archi est of three prelate ted with the Cathol and her colonies, the liam Vaughan, Biel Dr. Herbert Vaugh founder of St. Josep Archbishop Vaugha and educated at St. Downside, near Bath College was a memb Order, and young clerk of that Order. nine, he was conse Nazianus, in partit Australia as Coadj Archbishop of Sydn on the death of Dr. to the archiepiscops pace!

IRELAND'S STR

How could I, Casca, Name to thee a man

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A man no mightier t In personal action; ye And fearful, as these

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THE IRISH REGISTRATION BILL.

its farthest consequences, so should The House of Lords by its rejecwe, not content with victory over the enemies of our salvation, not detion of the Irish Registration Bill has established another title to the consist from the combat till their power receives such a check that they can demnation of all honest minds. The Irish Franchise is restricted to an never again place our salvation in danger. "Be thou faithful unto extent incompatible with even the appearance of free government. The death and I will give thee the crown British Government itself admits of life." Our Lord Jesus Christ opened for us the gates of the Heavthis fact, and to remove the injustice complained of introduced a bill enly Jerusalem and holds out to us the crown of glory. Shall we, can tending the right of voting to certain classes not now in possession of that we refuse to win it. It is certain right. The bill met with approval that we must combat, combat on all sides. Its passage was in fact bravely and generously to obtain it. deemed a certainty, but the House But the prize is worthy our best efof Lords can never permit a season forts. It is the highest reward that to pass without some display of even God himself, in his omnipotence, empty narrowness and bitter excluscould offer, his own eternal vision iveness. The Irish Registration and possession. Bill was selected as the occasion for Our struggle must, however ard-

vation.

ent. be conducted with patience. this year's asinine display and accordingly thrown out by a large major-"Have patience with me," says our ity. The result is that Ireland must Lord Himself in the gospel, "and 1 will rejoice in Jerusalem and joy in continue to suffer from a one-sided will pay thee all." By patience my people.

with these difficulties. But to be assured of success, we that violence which shall give us the should endeavor to acquire the virkingdom and the treasure of our tues of Christ Jesus himself, his good Lord and Master. If to obtain a paltry, perishable honor, men distity. Our lives should be a concaplay heroic courage and undaunted tenation of virtues divine in their energy, if even to overcome an oporigin, divine in their end-faith ponent men subject themselves to and hope and charity and good privation and to difficulty, how much works sustained, courageously and more ought we children of God disconfidently to the very end. play resolution and fortitude to ob-

glad constancy.

By these means we shall indeed ain a crown of never-ending glory. gain the reward meted out to the to vanquish the dread foes of our salgood and faithful servant. We cannot aver that the path of salvation is Once the victory has been achieved.

t is our duty to improve our advantoo difficult tot us, who belong to tage. As the brave and able comthat Church which blesses its children with such superabundant graces mander, not content with the defeat that sin should recoil from them and of his enemy, pushes his success to benediction surround them-that Church out of which there is no salvation-the Church which is the representative here upon earth of the Heavenly Jerusalem in the solidity of its foundation, the symmetry of its superstructure, the exactitude of its divisions, the proportion of its parts, the tranquillity as well as the signal happiness of its inhabitants. The same Christ who is Head and Founder of the Church is the king of that heavenly city of which the spirit of God speaks through the mouth of Isaias the prophet. For behold: I create new heavens and a new earth; and the former things shall not be remembered, and they shall not come upon the heart, but you shall be glad and rejoice forever

in those things which I create, for behold I create Jerusalem a rejoicing and the people thereof joy, and I

statues, one of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the other of St. Joseph. Besides Wakefield, Father McCarthy is further charged with the mission of Lowe of which we shall speak further on. From Wakefield, His Lordship proceeded to Lake St. Mary, promising mission in the township of Hincks, on the east side of the Gatineau The pastor in charge at this place is the Rev. Father Lachapelle, a young and zealous priest of the diocese of Montreal There is a pretty little church and sacristy and a very well appointed presbytery at Lake St. Mary. None of these structures

are yet completed, but from what has already been done through the energy and foresight of the good pastor, we may safely predict their early completion. His Lordship opened the exercises of the visitation at Lake St. Mary by a most touching discourse on the parable of the prodigal son.

On the morning of the 5th, His Lordship administered the rite of confirmation to a large number of children, and preached another powerful and instructive sermon in French, Father Coffey following in English. In the afternoon of Father Gay, who is indefatigable in prothe same day the Bishop left for Bouchette, a distance of twenty-seven miles. A brief stay was made at Gracefield, where parish an old friend, Mr. P. Grace, who the Rev. Father Gay extended a right hearty welcome to the party. Bouchette neau country. Mr. Grace will hereafter was not reached till 8 p. m., when the act as agent for the RECORD in the district. exercises of the visit were commenced by At Wright or Gracefield, its new name, a sermon from His Lordship on the the exercises of the pastoral visit were Transfiguration of our Lord, followed by curried out as in the other parishes, the benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament. number of communicants being very large. This mission, formerly attended by a resi- After Gracefield the next mission visited

whom gave us generous aid, we owe a debt of gratitude.

debt of gratitude. Our good Pastor, the Revd. Father Maur-oit, with his usual energy and faith, gave us all the encouragement and aid it was possible to give us, and the same was done by his Revd. Superior. Presenting this simple expression of our attachment to Holy Church, in the person of your Lordship, we earnestly hope that your present visitation to this remote portion of your diocese may be but the forerunner of many and more agreeable visits in years to come. discourse to take the pledge. May the field of his labors be widely extended among the multitudes of the Roman Catholic Church, who are so much in need of his helpful influence." visits in years to come. Tp. of Aumond, Aug, 8, 1883.

lead our wealthy Catholics to ask them-The address bears the signatures of Messrs selves the question : "Have I done my Michael White, J. E. Eoy, and Ed. duty to the Church ?" The inhabitants of Robitaille. His Lordship was also made New Bochelle, N. Y., were startled last the recipient of an address from the Sunday by an unusual and prolonged Mayor and Council of the Township of ringing of the great bell of the Catholic Aumond. On Saturday, the 11th, the church immediately after Mass. The Bishop returned to Maniwaki, where after members of the congregation, as they the solemn blessing of a fine new cemetery, walked homeward with smiling faces, gave the regular exercises of the visit began. the information that Father McLaughlin Sermons were delivered in French, English had just announced that the entire debt of and Indian. the church had recently been paid by one.

At Maniwaki there is a large Indian of the members, Mrs. Iselin, wife of Mr. settlement, whose spiritual interests are Adrian Iselin, the well-known banker, attended to by the Oblate Fathers. Our through whose public spirit and generosity friend Mr. Charles Logue is Indian agent the town has just acquired a handsome there and enjoys the implicit confidence and well appointed reading-room. The of the redmen of the Maniwaki Reserve. pastor made the announcement in a few The writer begs to return him hearty eloquent and appropriate words, refrainthanks for many acts of kindness during ing from much compliment as out of his stay at Maniwaki. From that place place, and declaring his inability to do Bishop Duhamel next directed his steps justice to the subject or to his own feelon the return journey to the parish of the ings. The amount of the debt had been Visitation, Wright. This flourishing misnearly \$16,000. From conversation with sion is under the charge of the Rev.

the pastor it was learned that the gift was not the first nor the second from the same moting the best interests of his people. source, but the latest of a long series of The writer was pleased to meet in this contributions, ranging from \$100 to \$1,000 made by Mrs. Iselin to Father McLaughhas control of a large business in the Gatilin's church and school. - The Most Rev. Archbishop Vaughan.

Archbishop of Sydney, Australia, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 13th inst., at the residence at Blandell. near Liverpool, England. He had recently arrived from his Archdiocese, having been summoned to the Vatican, and was

never lost any oc itself; in a word, or and audacious sp come into being world. Is it not such spirits, and ho tory some to whom destructive ? But what do not they use of them ? To it was given to dece overcome kings. infinite confusion longer any certain the pleasure of being restrained or ligious or secular at which held men's r how to conciliate means as to make glomeration a por means has been onc people by the appea follow blindly pro the name of fre people, pre-occupie that had aroused t perceiving that the tion of slavery, an who, while fighting bining together a th sons, made himself phet as well as sol that he had so de that he was looked as a chief sent by of independence, an that he could lead After the death of resolved to put do Papists in Ireland. purpose he decided chief command of that country. He the 15th of August, tered on the work September, Droghe lingford, yielded t and were followed Arklow, Enniscort October. Through various other tow seizure of Clonmel

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The deceased Archbishop was the youngest of three prelates of the name connecand her colonies, the others being Dr. Wil-Dr. Herbert Vaughan, Bishop of Salford. founder of St. Joseph's Missionary Society. Archbishop Vaughan was born in 1834, and educated at St. Gregory's College at Downside, near Bath. The Prior of the College was a member of the Benedictine Order, and young Vaughan became a clerk of that Order. At the age of thirtynine, he was consecrated Archbishop of Nazianus, in partibus, and sent out to Australia as Coadjutor to Dr. Polding, Archbishop of Sydney. Four years later, on the death of Dr. Polding, he succeeded to the archiepiscopal see .- Requiescat in pace!

IRELAND'S STRUGGLE FOR THE FAITH. XVII.

How could I, Casca, Name to thee a man most like this dreadful night; That thunders, ltghtens, opens graves, and

roars As doth the lion in the Capitol: A man no mighter than thyself or me, In personal action; yet prodigious grown, And fearful, as these strange eruptions are Oliver Cromwell, with whose name we

closed our last paper, was born in Huntingtonshire, in the year 1599, and edu-cated at the University of Cambridge. In 1628 he was elected to Parliament from Huntingdon and soon acquired promin-ence in the ranks of the Puritan party by the rigid fanaticism of his views, to which he gave such fearless expression as to win the admiration of the advanced ad-herents of the sect. On the breaking out of hostilities between the king and Par-liament, Cromwell at once entered into service on the side of the latter. His military career was successful beyond ingtonshire, in the year 1599, and eduexample. He inspired his troops with the unconquerable enthusiasm which filled his whole soul. The war against Charles was in his eyes a struggle with Belial, and his soldiers followed him with unquestioning devotion as the leader of the hosts of Israel, the army of the living God. He understood the character of his people and had a most exact knowledge of the country, which availed him greatly in his contests with the royal forces. As general of the Parliamentary cavalry he swept the fields of Marston Moor and Naseby, inflicting irreparable ruin on the royal cause. The destruction of royalty and the seizure by himself of the first place in the state now became his chief ambition. The army worshipped him, Parliament feared him, the people looked on him with mingled dread and admiration. It was by his influence and through his efforts that the death of the king was compassed and carried out. Bossuet, speaking of Cromwell, says: "There appears a man with an incredible depth of mind, a thorough hypocrite, as well as able politician, capable of undertaking anything and concealing everything, as active and indefatigable in peace as in

on his way to Rome when he was taken ill. last in which Cromwell took part in Ireland. Victory followed him everywhere throughout that devoted island. The ted with the Catholic Church in England | death of O'Neil in November, 1649, while on his way to meet Cromwell, destroyed lism Vaughan, Bishop of Plymouth, and the hopes and paralysed the strength of the Catholics. Had their illustrious leader been spared the victor of Marston Moor and Naseby would have met a foeman more worthy his steel than any he had vanquished in Britain. Military men of experience in modern times think that O'Neil would have vanquished the Puritan chief.

The sieges of Drogheda, Wexford and Clonmel were the principal events in Cromwell's Irish campaign, one of the most extraordinary of modern times for the shocking, relentless inhumanity displayed by the victors. The wars of Oriental barbarians have never assumed such a character of ferocity as that introduced by

the Puritan forces into the Irish campaign of 1649-50. The siege of Drogheda was attended by treachery and blood-thirsty villany, without parallel even in Ireland's mournful annals.

> The writer in Redpath's, whom we have already cited, thus recounts the sad story of Drogheda's fall :

The city of Drogheda, he says, was the first theatre of his exterminating fury. No sooner had the garrison of the town submitted on the promise of quarter, than orders were given for an indiscriminate

eous judgment of God upon the barbarous wretches; a great mercy vouch-safed to us; a great thing done, not by power or might, but by the spirit of God."

God." As to the slaughter of the inhabitants, it continued for five days, and the Puritan troops spared neither age nor sex, so much so, that the Earl of Ormond, writing to the secretary of Charles II., to convey the in-telligence of the loss of Drogheda, declared that "Cromwell had excelled himself, and anything he had over heard of in Lord

anything he had ever heard of, in breach of faith and bloody inhumanity." General Ludlow, in his dispatches, speaks of it as an extraordinary severity, and indeed Cromwell's own letters present sufficient data to justify these statements. Many of the citizens now fied to the century-crowned church of St. Peter as to a secure asylum, and, with the clergy, prayed around the altar; but the Puritans prayed around the altar; but the Puritans respected no sanctuary of religion: "In this very place," writes Cromwell, "near one thousand of them were put to the sword. I believe all the friats (Carmelite) were killed but two, the one of which was Father Taafe, brother to the Lord Taafe, whom the soldiers took the next day, and made an end of the other was taken in made an end of ; the other was taken in the round tower-he confessed he was a the round tower—he confessed h friar, but that did not save him."

We learn some further particulars about this massacre in St. Peter's church from

"Johnson's History of Drogheda." "Quarter had been promised to those who should lay down their arms; but it war, who left nothing to fortune that he could win from her by prudence and foresight, but at the same time so vigilant and so ready for any emergency that he never lost any occasion that presented itself; in a word, one of those disquieting and audacious spirits that seem to have church. Here Cromwell advanced, and, after some deliberation, concluded on blowing up the building. For this pur-pose he laid a quantity of powder in an old subterranean passage which was open, and went under the church; but, changing his resolution, he set fire to the steeple, and as the garrison rushed out to avoid the flames, they were slaughtered. After this he ordered the inhabitants in the this he ordered the inhabitants in the church to be put to the sword, among whom many of the Carmelites fell a sac-rifice. He then plundered the building, and defaced its principal ornaments." Thomas Wood, one of the Puritan offi-cers engaged in this massacre, and brother of the justly celebrated Anthony Wood, relates that "a multitude of the most de-fenceless inhabitants, comprising all the principal ladies of the city, were concealed in the crypts or vaults of the church; thither the bloodhounds tracked them, and not even to one was mercy shown." and not even to one was mercy shown." Lord Clarendon also records, that during the five days, whilst the streets of Drogheda ran with blood, "the whole army executed all manner of cruelty, and put every man that related to the garri-son and all the citizens who were Irish, man, woman and child, to the sword." Dr. Fleming, Archbishop of Dublin, in a letter to the Sacred Congregation (5th June, 1644), says that four thousand brave June, 1644), says that four thousand black men, amongst whom his own nephew, Colonel Fleming, was slain in this fright-ful massacre; and Cromwell himself reckoned that not less than thirty of the himself that hists were not massacred, and these defendants were not massacred, and these he adds, are in safe custody for the Barba does. A contemporary manuscript presents many details regarding this horrid tragedy: "The city being captured the blood of the b Catholics was mercilessly shed in the streets, and in the dwelling-houses, and in the open fields; to none was mercy shown, not to the women, nor to the aged, nor to the women and the street shown in the street street. Catholics not to the women, nor to the aged, nor to the young. The street leading to St. Peter's church retained even within the memory of the present generation the name of Bloody street; it is the tradition of the place that the blood of those slain in the cathedral formed a regular torrent in the street. "The preparty of the street. "The property of the citizens became the prey of the parliamentary troops everything in our residence was plundered, the library, the sacred chalices, of which there was no provide the sacred chalices. there were many of great value, as well as all the furniture, sacred and profane, were destroyed.

the city, they discovered one of our fath-ers named John Cathe, with his brother, a secular priest; suspecting that they were religious, they examined them, and find-ing that they were priests, and one of them, moreover, a Jesuit, they led them off in triumph, and accompanied by a tumultuous crowd, conducted them to the market-place, and there, as if they were extinguishing the Catholic religion and our society, they tied them both to stakes fixed in the ground, and pierced their bodies with shot till they expired." Father Robert Netterville was another victim of their fury. He was aged and confined to his bed by his infirmities, nevertheless, "he was forced away by the soldiers and dragged along the ground, being violently knocked against each ob-stacle that presented itself on the way ; then they beat him with clubs, and when many of his bones were broken, they cast him on the highway ; on the fourth day, having fought the good fight, he departed this life to receive, as we hope, the mar-tyr's crown."

Another manuscript history of the Jes-uit order in Ireland, written in 1665, briefly states regarding the massacre in Drogheda: "All the Catholic citizens were cut off by Cromwell; one of our society was tied to a stake and hewn in pieces. Six of our fathers were then there; now there is none

Six of our fathers were then there, now there is none. Some modern writers have vainly at-tempted to prove that no promise of quarter was given to the garrison of Drogheda. However, even Borlase (Irish Insur, page 282) confesses that this pro-mise was made. Dr. Lynch also expressly writer. writes: "Cromwell, though at the head of a

large army besieging Drogheda, could not take the town till the defenders had received a promise of their lives from some persons of high rank in his army; never-theless, Cromwell instantly issued the savage order for that most atrocious mas-

This violation of faith was, however, no unusual occurrence with the Puritans. Here are a few further instances: "The garrison and citizens of Moate, near Drogheda, surrendered on terms to Cromwell himself, yet they were all mas-sacred by his orders. . . . Shortly after the commencement of the late war, the castle of Sligo was besieged by the enemy. The commander of the besieging force promised in writing to spare the lives of the besieged; but as soon as the gates were thrown open, the garrison was

to Cromwell of the daily infraction of the conditions granted by himself, he is said to have answered, that as he was now in England, he could not be bound by the stipulations he had made in Ireland."-

Camb. Evers. vol. iii, p. 187.) For the unparalleled brutality dis-played on this occasion a vote of thanks was passed by parliament to Cromwell, a day of general thanksgiving throughout the kingdom was ordered, and it was de-creed that "the house does approve of the execution done at Drogheda, as an act of justice to themselves and of mercy to others who might be warned thereby."

Such was the character of the warfare introduced into Ireland by the Puritans, and fully carried out by Cromwell. If there be anything in ancient or modern history more brutal and inhuman we have yet to see it.

THE FRENCH IN AFRICA. ----I.

The English Treaty.—The French Indemnity —Count De Louvieres.

The treaty entered into between the The treaty entered into between the English government and the Hova state, though doubtless concluded with the best intentions, has, nevertheless, proved a disastrous event for the Catholic Mission. From the accession of Radama II. to his death, we had enjoyed the fullest liberty in the exercise of our sacred ministry, and consequently the Mission had developed amazingly. But hardly had the prince

no doubt rewarded him for all he had done and all that he desired to do for the honor of His name, (1st January, 1867). The remains of Count de Louvieres repose in the cemetery of the mission. It is a fit resting-place for him, and in our sorrow we were glad to be able to offer him the hospitality of the tomb. The misfortune of his death did not fail to be felt by the Catholic Mission. All the children of the prime minister and of the chief secretary of state left us. The functions of the last knew no bounds:

bounds -Why,' said he one day to one of his slaves, do you not come to the temple ?' —Because I am a Catholic,' was the reply, 'and besides, the queen allows us to

follow what prayer we like." "-Well, what of that ! I'll find a way of making you pray with the Protest-

 d'-You may kill me,' replied the slave with energy, 'but you will never force me to abandon the Catholic Faith.'
 Obstacles to the progress of the Mission. Of all the snares laid in the way of our Christians, money is without doubt the most formidable. Now, every one knows that there is no scarcity of money among the Methodists. The two stone-built temples which they have erected in the capital cost them more than \$60, 000. At this moment others are in course of construction in different places. Money of construction in different places. Money is the secret of their power. By means of this talisman, much more than through their bibles, Protestantism has succeeded in gaining over to its side most of the ministers of state and prominent men, the ministers of state and prominent men, the nobles, the superior officers, and nearly all the officers of inferior rank in the army. Transformed into well-paid preachers and schoolmasters, the latter were disseminated through different parts of the island so as to recruit adepts and

of the island so as to recruit adepts and propagate error. Another means made use of by the Methodists to seduce souls is the monthly distribution of lambas. The lamba is nothing else than a piece of cotton stuff, two or three yards long, in which the Hova drapes himself, after the manner of the ancients. Under the lamba is worn the ancients. Under the lamba is worn the salaka, or sudika, another piece of stuff enveloping the loins. This is the whole costume of the Hovas; and yet, simple as it is, the rich alone have the means of procuring it. As for the poor elaves, the most they can boast of is a wretched rag to cover their nudity. If sometimes they come to ask us for a lamba so that they may he able to prowretched rag to cover their nudity. If sometimes they come to ask us for a lamba, so that they may be able to pre-sent themselves decently at church, especially on Communion days, we always feel regret that we cannot leave it with them; they have to bring it back again, otherwise the cupidity of the master is such, that he would claim it as his own. This being the case it is easy to under

This being the case, it is easy to under-stand how tempting are those gratuitous and multiplied distributions. If the faith of our poor nechytes is not quite lost in these snares, it is a prodigy for which we may thank the power of divine grace and the protection of the Blessed

Virgin. Methodism has not succeeded in con vincing minds; but it has become the fashion to frequent the temple. They go to the temple because it is the rendezvous of all that is rich and elegant, and the best place to see and to be seen. And yet for all that, our poor little Catholic com-And yet, munity, living as it does close to those splendid temples, gives umbrage to the pharisees and false doctors. Consequently, they leave nothing undone to ruin it. Flattery, promises, threats, all are pressed But there is one work of ours that into th

But there is one work of ours that specially troubles them, one which they pursue with a particular animosity, and that is our schools, which they see flourish-ing and prospering in spite of all their intrigues. Perfectly well they know that all hopes of the future lies there, and they cannot be ignorant their notwith they cannot be ignorant that, notwith-standing all their efforts, Protestantism

princess Rasoaveramanana, sister of the young prince Ratahiry, between four and young prince Ratahiry, between four and five years of age, the queen's little favor-ite, was being carried out on a magnifi-cent palanquin, preceded by several maids of honor, and followed by sixteen or seventeen palanquins, occupied by little girls of her own age, all dressed in the European style, each with a crown of flowers on her head. One can understand the sensation caused by an apparition so sudden and surrounded by such pagentry. Where was this princely procession going? Where was this princely procession going? Straight to the house of our good Sisters Straight to the house of our good Sisters of St. Joseph. It was precisely the day and the hour appointed for signing the English treaty that Rasoherina chose to give us this mark of confidence, and to have the Catholic school taken possession of by her darling child and her companions. Such a resolve had not been suggested by her advisers; it had sprung from her heart and she needed courage and energy to and she needed courage and energy to carry it out, the more so as there was question of giving a public mark of con-fidence to the Catholic Mission, at a time when all coursed when all seemed con piring against it. There was another circumstance in which the firmness of her character was displayed the firmness of her character was displayed in no less marked a way; I mean the in-auguration of the first Protestant temple, on the 22d January, 1867. This was the first ceremony of the kind which took place in the heart of the capital. One can fancy that nothing was left undone to give all possible pomp to the ceremony. All the high people of Tananarive had been invited a long time previously: princes, ministers, principal officers, supreme judges, even the notabilities of the prov-inces had received cards of invitation. Yet this was not enough; over and above Yet this was not enough; over and above

Incee had received cards of invitation. Yet this was not enough; over and above all they desired the presence of the sov-ereign of Madagascar; and the Lord only knows all the engines set to work to ac-complish this/object. The temple belongs to you, they said to Rasoherina; 'you will have to come and take possession of it.' Every one here knows that, in the Eng-lish treaty, it is formally stipulated that all the buildings dedicated to religious wor-ship belong to the queen, on condition that her majesty make no change in their destination: a very adroit way of introduc-ing Protestantism into Madagascar as the state religion, and confiding the supreme direction of it to its sovereign. During several days select deputations were con-tinually ariving at the palace; the most pressing letters and the most humble were written for this object. The English written for this object. The English ladies themselves offered to go for Raso-herina and form her escort. To all this pressure from without were added the ur-gent entreaties of the court, personally interested in a demonstration which they knew they could turn to their own advan-

tage. Temptation, it must be confessed, could not have been more strongly offered; but it was all to no purpose. Rasoherina re-sisted, and nothing could induce her to change a resolution based on a two-fold conviction: first, that she should hold the balance even between France and Eng land, and, secondly that Protestantism had always seemed to her the party of in had always seemed to her the party of in-subordination, while her sympathies on the contrary, were enlisted on the side of the Catholic religion. The Catholics, at any rate, she often said, mind their prayers and do not concern themselves with pub-lic affairs, they are animated by a good spirit. Moreover, to her perseverance is due the sending of her children to our schools. Whence it is plain, that if Raso-berina has had her hours of weakness and herina has had her hours of weakness and servitude, there are many circumstance in which she has proved by the energy of her character that she knows how to | reign.

TO BE CONTINUED. A MIRACULOUS CURE.

A Crippled Girl's Cure

at another of the palace gates. The little when Grace was a little over 4 years of age, she was thrown out of a carriage and severely hurt, her spine receiving a serious and what was regarded then and later on as an irreparable injury. The best medical skill of the city was employed to remove the difficulty and prevent the deformity which invariable. which invariably results from such acci-dents. Dr. Buckminster Brown, who is dents. Dr. Buckminster Brown, who is recognized as one of the best experts in cases of spinal trouble, was called in, and after a year's constant care and steady attendance but little improvement was noticed in the condition of the little suf-ferer. She was obliged to remain con-stantly in bed for several months at a time, and her parents were forced to stantly in bed for several montus at a time, and her parents were forced to recognize the fact that she must be a cripple for life. As the years rolled by this conviction grew on them, but they never relaxed their efforts to effect

A PERMANENT CURE. A PERMANENT CURE. A PERMANENT CURE. About eighteen months ago they con-sulted Dr. Bradford on Boylston street, who has made a life-long study of spinal trouble, and little Grace was sent to the hospital on Louisbourg square under his charge. There she remained for six months or thereabouts, and Dr. Bradford was obliged to admit that he could not remove the difficulty. Everything that money could procure or science offer for the relief of their afflicted child, Colonel and Mrs. Hanley procured, but without avail. She was unable to walk; she suf-fered constantly intense pain, but without complaint or murmur, and was given up finally as an invalid for life. finally as an invalid for life.

inally as an invalid for life. COLONEL HANLEY'S FAMILY are widely known among their acquaint-ances as devout, God-fearing people, and they prayed incessantly for the relief of little Grace from her awful affliction. Masses were said for her benefit and nove-nas offered up constantly. The little sufferer herself, never ceased to petition Divine Providence for relief. A short time ago one of the fathers connected with the Redemptorist Church, on Tre-mont street, where the family has been accustomed to worship, suggested that she undertake personally a novena, and visit the church every day for nine days, visit the church every day for nine days, and pray at the altar of Our Lady of Perpetual Help. He assured her that if she did this she would leave her crutches behind her and depart in perfect health. Little Grace, with the consent of her father, agreed to do this in the fullest faith that her petitions to the throne of Divine Providence would be heard. On Aug. 10, she began pilgrimage to the church, and never missed a morning for nine days. She was carried down stairs by her father, placed in a carriage with her crutches and driven in a carriage with her crutches and driven to the church door, where she was lifted out and assisted to her pew. There she sat and prayed with the fervor of the saints of old. At the close of her orisons she was carried back to her carriage and driven home only to resume her painful efforts at locomotion on crutches. There was no variation of the programme was no variation of the programme.

ON SATURDAY MORNING, Aug. 18, the last day of the novena, she was taken as usual to the scene of her de-votions by her father and her aunt and grandmother. When she was lifted out of the carriage her crutches were brought as usual, and by their sid she slowly and painfully reached the family pew. sat through the morning mass, and the sat through the morning mass, and the officiating clergyman, as was the custom, carried and a ministered to her there the Blessed Sacrament. While rapt in devout contemplation of the blessing she had re-ceived, she was suddenly seized with a sense of feeling of dizzinesa, which led her to believe that she was about to faint. She reached her hand out to her aunt who set by her in a nervous cart of way who sat by her, in a nervous sort of way, but suddenly experienced a strange sensa-tion. She felt herself grow strong and tion. She left nersell grow strong and confident. Something told her she was cured, and she initiadiately arose, and without any aid whatever walked down to the altar dedicated to

OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP. and, kneeling down, offered up her thanks to the Virgin Mother for the great boon

e Cape Father Roman h. On h wonpeople of the ay the tended Roman in need e hope them. one my tants of led last olonged Catholic The they ces, gave aughlin e debt of by one of Mr. banker. nerosity ndsome n. The n a few refrainout of y to do wn feelad been on with gift was he same eries of 0 \$1.000 cLaugh-

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and audacious spirits that seem to have come into being to revolutionize the world. Is it not hazardous the lot of such spirits, and how there appear in history some to whom their audacity proves destructive ? But on the other hand what do not they do when God makes use of them ? To the man we speak of it was given to deceive the multitude and overcome kings. For, as he saw in the infinite confusion of sects which had no longer any certain rules of guidance that the pleasure of dogmatising without being restrained or controlled by any religious or secular authority was the charm which held men's minds, he knew so well how to conciliate them by that very means as to make of that monstrous conglomeration a powerful bedy. When means has been once found to deceive the people by the appearance of liberty, they. follow blindly provided they bear but the name of freedom. The English people, pre-occupied by the first purpose that had aroused them, went on without perceiving that they moved in the direc. tion of slavery, and their crafty leader. who, while fighting, dogmatising and combining together a thousand different persons, made himself their doctor and prophet as well as soldier and captain, saw that he had so deluded the multitude that he was looked on by the whole army as a chief sent by God for the protection of independence, and he began to perceive that he could lead them still further." After the death of the king, Cromwell resolved to put down both royalists and Papists in Ireland. To accomplish that purpose he decided on taking himself the chief command of the Puritan forces in that country. He arrived in Dublin on the 15th of August, 1649, and at once entered on the work of subjugation. In September, Drogheda, Dundalk and Carlingford, yielded to the Puritan forces and were followed by the reduction of Arklow, Enniscorthy and Wexford in October. Throughout the fall and winter various other towns submitted. The seizure of Clonmel in May, 1650, was the diers were searching through the ruins of

amazingly. But hardly had the prince been laid in his grave, when those who had the direction of affairs began to carry But hardly had the princ out a completely different policy, of which we were the victims. It was not the will of Rasoherina that this should be so; it was owing to the tyranny of the prime minister. The tempest burst forth just as the English treaty was signed ust as the English treaty was signed.

On what basis was this treaty concluded? Does it contain, as some assert, certain secret clauses, expressed in one form in the Hova text, and in another in the Eng lish? Were, as some pretend, oral con-ventions agreed not calculated to serve the interests of France, and still less tending to promote those of the Catholic Mission? These are so many delicate question which we are not called upon to decide However that may be, the signing of the treaty appeared to have been the signal for the bursting out of a most violent for the bursting out of a most violent moral persecution. Annoyances of every kind we had to encounter, in our schools, in renting land, in building our churches, whilst just beside us, and under our very eyes, the superb temples of the Metho-dists rose up without any hindrance, and with the help of a thousand strong arms. Another fact, that of the indemnity demanded by the French government, contributed to aggravate the already diffi-cult situation. This demand, made on one of the most avaricious neople in the

one of the most avaricious people in the world, provoked such an explosion of outcries, indignation and threats, that the lives of the French residents appeared to be in some danger. Thanks to the prube in some danger. Thanks to the pru-dence of the queen and the wise counsels of the French consul, the popular storm was calmed down. The claim was dis-charged, and with better grace than could have been expected. The \$240,000 were paid and sent to Tamatave on the 2d of September, 1865, under a strong escort. The arrival of the Count de Louvieres, marine and the Franch gov-

special commissioner of the French gov ernment, contributed still more to tran quilize public opinion. Never was any man better chosen to defend the interests of France and religion. In his opinion these interests were identical, and his only object seems to have been to maintain and extend them. The dignity of his charac-ter and the regularity of his life were such that he was called by the Malgasians Andria-Madio (the man of pure morals.) The Lord, whose designs are impenetrable only allowed us to have a glimpse of this truly excellent man. Six months after his arrival He called him to Himself, and

nnot show anything to compete in devotedness with our good Sisters and our dear Christian Brothers.

This being the case, the destruction of our classes is, and has always been, their one great object. But the difficulty was to accomplish their design. They en-deavored to circumvent the queen, incite in her mind prejudice against us, and In her mind prejudice against us, and urge her to remove from our care her adopted children. Suddenly, and to our great suprise, and without having had the least cause of complaint, the principal personages of the state withdrew from our care their children, who up to that time had shown us the most filial affection, and to whom we had always devoted our selves in the most zealous manner. Th whole troop went off, and entered the enemy's camp. This was the signal for a general defection, and it was expected that the young values and it was expected that the young princes and princesses would follow. But no such thing; the queen kept firm, and all the efforts from without proved vain in the presence of her good sense, her firmness, and also, I must say it to her credit, the secret lean-ing she has always shown to France and the Catholic religion. This signal of war had a result quite different from what was expected; so much so that our schools are now crowded with pupils, and we have not room for all who seek admission.

III. FIRMNESS OF QUEEN RASOHERINA. FIRMNESS OF GUERN HASVIERINA. No matter what may have been said to the contrary it is certain that there was in the character of Rasoherina a depth of energy and a strong will which could be

energy and a strong will which could be asserted on occasions. Especially in two circumstances, this strong will and energy were displayed in a manner that surprised and touched the whole city of Tananarive.

The first occasion was the signing of the English treaty, on the 27th July, 1865. On that day, from six o'clock in the morn-ing, the capital was in a state of commotion: the streets and public places were crowded with soldiers and officers in uniform. Joy beamed on every counten-ance, and one would have thought that the famous treaty was going to secure peace and prosperity for evermore to Madagascar. At ten o'clock, the British consul, surrounded by a numerous escort, set out from his residence, amidst salvos of artillery and bands playing, and re-paired in solemn state to the palace, where all the ministers and great officers of the

Boston, August 18 — When eight years old, Grace Mary Hanley was suddenly afflicted with some subtle disease which completely robbed her of all strength and the use of her limbs. Her malady inthe use of her limbs. Her malady in-creased, and all resources of medicine failed in any way to relieve the little suf-ferer. She suffered intense agony, which wore on her constitution terribly. After three years a friend advised the family to discharge the provider and set for discharge the physician and send for another. This was about four years ago, under peculiarly favorable circumstances. At one time the girl seemed to rally, bu only to the extent of being able to walk painfully about the house on crutches, and without the power of helping herself in any other way. For over two years she remained in this condition, never leaving her father house occurrent in a continent her father's house except in a carriage and when accompanied by some friend. About two weeks ago the Fathers of the Mission Church advised Colonel Hanley to have Church advised Colonel Hantey to have his daughter begin a novena to "Our Lady of Perpetual Help." Nine days ago to-day the novena was begun, the father or aunt going to the church with the girl in a carriage, helping her on her crutches into the church. It was with wild beating heart that Colonel Hanley this morning brought his child to church, it being th ninth and last day of the novena.

Inth and last day of the novena. It was during seven o'clock Mass, and near the end, that the girl was taken in, attended by her father, her mother and aunt, with other members of the family, aunt, with other members of the family, besides the whole congregation assembled for devotion. At Communion Grace was helped to the altar, where she partook of the Sacrament, and almost immediately whispered to her aunt that she could walk. Without any help whatever, but still with the anxious hands of her aunt held close by for four day would foll held close by for fear she would fall, Grac got up and walked to her crutches, picked them up, and accompanied by her over-joyed friends, walked to her house two blocks away. When the Telegram corblocks away. When the Telegram cor-respondent half an hour after the event in-terviewed her, Grace seemed unable to ex-press her thanks for the blessing. She is a bright little girl about sixteen years of age with a full, good natured face, good color and bright auburn hair. She stood all

From the Boston Republic.

One of the best authenticated cases of paired in solemn state to the palace, where all the ministers and great officers of the court awaited him. But, while the representative of England was thus making his triumphal entry, a scene no less surprising was taking place is as follows: About eleven years ago miraculous cure that has been called to

to the virgin alother for the great boon that had been conferred on her. Then she arose and walked steadily out of the church, leaving her crutches in the pew. Several reliable witnesses were present at the time who can testify in detail to the tru'h of this narrative, and who were awe stricken by the remarkable occurrence. At the church door Grace was met by her father, who expected to be obliged to lift har into her carriage. What was his as-tonishment and joy to see her walking towards him wholly unaided ! He sent his son home with the carriage and had the intense a difference of multime time. intense satisfaction of walking side by side with his daughter to his residence at the corner of Tremont and Parker streets. Arrived there he saw her walk boldly and briskly up the steps leading to the front door, and from there up one flight of stairs to her mother's room. Since then Grace Hanley has suffered no pain whatever; she walks about as other people do; eats and sleeps as healthy people eat and sleep, and has no recollection of the intense pain she suffered before her dire malady was so miraculously removed.

WE HAVE PERSONALLY investigated this case and declare without hesitation that it is one of the best authenticated cases of miraculous cures recorded in modern times. We have personally been aware of the fact that for eleven years little Grace Hanley was unable to walk or help herself in any way; we have, of our own knowledge, known that the best scientific skill that money could pro-cure had been employed in her case and without avail, and we saw her a few hours after her miraculous cure, and talked with her, noticed her changed condition and saw her walk about the house as though she

HAD NEVER BEEN AFFLICTED No medicine brought this about, for the doctors had long since ceased to give her medicine; no surgical skill brought it about, for the surgeons had abandoned her case as hopeless many months ago; prayer and faith we recognize, in the light of the facts which have come to our knowledge as the sole agents in this mar-vellous cure; and there are more than a and bright auburn hair. She stood all dozen witnesses, who stand ready to tes-the time the writer was in the room, and said. "The novelty of standing over the truth and absolute reliability said, "The novelty of standing greatly of the plain and simple statement of facts which we have made after a careful and which we have had only a careful and searching investigation. The result will remain unquestioned: Grace Hanley went into the Mission Church on the morning

Thomas A'Kempis-The Author of the HALF HOURS WITH THE SAINTS. "Imitation." Saint Celestine

8

PASTORAL VIGILANCE.—St. Celestine succeeded Pope Boniface I. in the year 422. His solicitude was called to every portion of the Christian world at the same time. First towards Africa at the instance time. First towards Africa at the instance of St. Augustine, who pointed out abuses that were to be corrected; next, towards Gaul, where, through an exaggerated severity, certain Churches refused to such as had led a scandalous life the sinners benefit of reconciliation, even when at the point of death. Subsequently, towards the East, where the errors of the Nestorthe East, where the errors of the Nestor-ians were beginning to make ravages. Against this heresy he held the Council of Rome, and there, in the year 430, caused the heresiarch to be deposed. The latter having refused to obey, Celestine assem-bled the Council of Ephesus, which con-demned him anew. Not satisfied with thus governing the Church, he sent apos-tolic men to the several countries where the Gospel had not been preached. "My vigilance," he wrote to the bishops of Gaul, "is not limited by space, it extends into every spot." These words were true to the very letter. St. Celestine died in 432.

MORAL REFLECTION .- Vigilance is the virtue truly needful to tho-e to whom the care of souls has been confided. "Blessed are the servants whom the Lord at His coming shall find watching."—(Luke xii. 37.)

Saint Aphraates

FLIGHT FROM DANGER.—Aphraates was living in a hermitage at some distance from the town of Edessa, in Mesopotamia, during the reign of the Emperor Valens, towards the year 375. He was there given up to a contemplative and penitent life, dividing his time between prayer and work. The Arians, who were very numerous in the town of Edessa, had no more reduptable opponent. and although numerous in the town of Edessa, had no more redoubtable opponent, and although rarely quitting his retreat, he lost no op-portunity of attacking them, by demon-strating from the Scriptures that Jesus Christ was truly God, and upholding by miracles the truth of His doctrines. The curves he effected attracted a great crowd about him, but his extreme modesty was nevertheless the theme of general remark. He avoided the presence of persons of a different sex, did not speak to them save when necessary, and then only in few words. He averted from them his gaze in such wise that it was said he had never seen a woman. The period of this pious solitary's death is not fully ascertained. about him, but his extreme modesty was nevertheless the theme of general remark.

MORAL REFLECTION .- Let us draw profit from this example, and yet more from the maxim of the Wise Man: "He that loveth the danger shall perish therein."-(Eccles. iii. 27.)

Saint Edesius.

DEFENCE OF THE OPPRESSED. -St. Edes ius, brother of St. Appian, the martyr of Casarea, had been converted to Christian-Casarea, had been converted to Christian-ity after having vainly sought in philoso-phy the satisfaction for which his soul yearned. He had already been con-demned several times to exile and to labor in the mines for having taken up the de-fence of the Faith, when, towards the year 237, he entered Egypt during the persecution of Maximinus. The prefect there ruling was Hicrocles, one of the most atrocious persecutors. Edesius was unable to witness in cold blood the most eminent personages condemned to labor unable to witness in cold blood the most eminent personages condemned to labor at the public works, young children cast before the raging beasts, and young virgins and women, consecrated to God in the religious life consigned to places of debanch or sold into slavery. He sought out the prefect and with a holy hardihood of speech explained the purpose of his visit. Hierocles had him seized, beaten with rode tortured in many cruel wars with rods, tortured in many cruel ways, and finally hurled into the sea, whereby

his martyrdom was achieved.

Many have seen his name after some sage piece of advice or quaint criticism, and have wondered who he is or was. His name was not Kempis, but Hamerken. He lived at Kempen, and as a means of dis-tinguishing him from other Thomases he was called Thomas Kempen. He was born in 1379, and when 21 determined to devote himself to the service of God, and so entered a monastery, where he led a secluded life for more than ninety years. His character for sanctity and learning stood very high among the people of his own time, but his name has come down through ages more on account of his writmon. In the course of misremarks he said that probably the most beautiful spot in Palestine was Mount Tabor. Here one day, before His death and passion, Christ, our Saviour, brought St. Peter, James and John, who ere this, knew not the meaning of their journey up the mountain side. He appeared before them in a beautiful vis-ion, His face shining like the sun and His appeared before them in a beautiful vis-ion, His face shining like the sun and His garments as white as snow. He then stood before them in His true position as Master of life and death. He stood in the mid-dle, full in the glories of Heaven's bright-ness, on one side Mosce, who had been snatched from the grave, on the other Elias who had never died and is still liv-ing. The Apostles fell to the ground in fear as they beheld this wonderful thrill-ing vision, and listened to the sweet recital of the Redeemer of the coming agony in the garlen and awful death on the cross. The Apostles represented the virtues of faith, hope and charity—Peter as faith, John as hope and James as charity. Life is too short to put off our change from evilto ways of good. We must believe in God hope in Him and love Him with our whole heart and soul and mind. We must not believe in Him now, but always. We must think of Him when He was trans-figured in Bethlehem, on Calvary, the moment of His resurrection and His humble transfiguration in the shape of bread and wine on our altars. We must all assemble one day in the Valley of Jehosaphat for judgment, and let us not appear there in fear of hell. Let me not know you as a pure man, and see you before the throne of God in the frightful aspect, as false to your wife—to the woman you swore to care for in purity own time, but his name has come down through ages more on account of his writ-ings, which consist of sermons, treatises on the moral virtues and theology, pious bio-graphies, letters, and hymns. Of these only one remains famous; it is the cele-brated treatise "On the Following (or Im-itation) of Christ." The original is now in the Burgundian Library in Brussels, and next to the Scripture had the largest number of readers of any book in sacred

and next to the Scripture had the largest number of readers of any book in sacred literature, ancient or modern. Dean Mill-man said that upon its pages there "gath-ered and concentrated all that is elevated, passionate, profoundly pious in all the older mystics." The handwriting in the original volume is good and generally clear. The manuscript first belonged to the Monastery of Mount St. Agnes, in which Thomas a'Kenpis spent his life. Besides being a very rare old book, with an everlasting treasury of good things in it, it has a history.

A Brave Soldier and a Gallant Rider.

The following incident occurred during a general review of the Austrian cavalry a few months ago: Not far from 30,000 cavalry were in line. A little child, a girl allow you is a plue of God in the frightful aspect, as false to your wife—to the woman you swore to care for in purity and truth. Fear cast down Peter, James and John, but Jesus took away their fear when He touched them and told them to arise; and He will do the same to you. He will touch your souls, and you can stand before Him in all His beauty on the final day, without fear or trembling, to be lifted up from the valley of God's justice and placed on the Tabor of God's eternal, God's everlasting glory in heaven. tew more more than four years, standing in of not more than four years, standing in the front row of spectators, either from fright or some other cause, rushed out into the open field just as a squadron of hus-sars came sweeping around from the main body. They made a detour for the pur-pose of saluting the empress, whose carri-age was drawn up in that part of the par-ade ground. Down came the flying squadron, charging at a mad gallop-down directly on the child. The mother was paralyzed, as others were, for there could be no rescue from the line of spec-tators. The empress uttered a cry of

was paralyzed, as others were, for there could be no rescue from the line of spec-tators. The empress uttered a cry of horror, for the child's destruction seemed inevitable—the trampling to death by a thousand iron hoofs. Directly under the horses was the little one—another instant must seal its doom, when a stalwart hus-sar, who was in the front line, without slacking speed or losing his hold, threw himself over the horse's neck, seized and lifted the child, and placed it safely upon his saddle-bow; and this he did without changing his pace or breaking the correct alignment of the squadron. Ten thousand voices hailed with rapturous applause the gallant deed, and other thousands applau-ded when they knew. Two women there could only sob forth their gratitude in broken accents—the mother of the child and the empress. And a proud and happy moment it must have been for the husar when his emperor, taking from his own breast the richly enamelled Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, hung it upon the broken at other theresa, to a gallant trooper. The following important decisions were published not long ago by Bishop O'Reilly, of Liverpool. They are based on the teaching of the best Catholic theologians; and should be attentively studied by all

Must Make Her Own Standard.

ual state of sin. 4. Whosoever entices and urges another to excess in drinking, whom he foresees will be intoxicated, commits a mortal sin. 5. Any seller of liquor who continues to supply to any individual that he knows will become intoxicated therewith, com-mits a mortal sin, because he deliberately co-operates in the grievous sin of another. 6. Whosoever is quilty of excess in This is the opinion of Mrs. D. H. B. This is the opinion of Ars. D. H. B. Goodale in an article in "Education" on "Mothers as Educators," "If God made man and woman unlike, for different work—and this we believe—then no man can teach woman what she most needs to know. In the fields of life there is a great realm of common riches, common pursuits, which may be shared or divided in a thou-

part of a Christian would be more inex-cusable than on that of a soldier. Woe to him who would, under fear of danger, refuse to defend truth and innocence. Has not Jesus Christ said, "Fear ye not them that kill the body, and are not able more firmly, act more enthusiastically and devoutly on her own true lines, than man them that kill the body, and are not able to kill the soul."-(Matt. x. 28.) can do or can suggest. She must make her own standards, her own methods.

THE "ANGELUS" IN LIMA. OUR SAVIOUR AT MOUNT TABOR. A man of the world thus describes the plety of the inhabitants of Lima, and their devotion to the Angelus. What traveler has not been impressed by similar scenes in Catholic countries? At St. Vincent de Paul's Church, North Sixth street, Brooklyn, recently, the Rev. Father McCabe preached an eloquent ser-mon. In the course of his remarks he said "Each time that I found myself on the

Precations Against Cholera. Not a few imagine cholera to be an incur-ing on the product of the truth in Catholic countries? "Each time that I found myself on the the bridge, at the decline of day I witnessed a spectacle which at first sur-prised me very much. While the noise of traffic, the clatter of busy feet, and the hum of animated conversation were at their highest, the stroke of a bell was heard. The magic wand which, in the fairy tale, suddenly rendered the eyes of the fanous alceper immovable, could cer-tainly not have had a more sudden or irres-istible effect. All heads were instantly uncovered and inclined; all conversation hushed—even the sentence begun was in-terrupted. The horse and his rider and every vehicle stood still. The men, who by their dresses seemed to belong to Peru, all fell prostrate on the ground; only those who wore a sort of black garb (priests) remained standing, and even these were deeply inclined, as if it were at the eleva-tion during Mass. A death-lide silence had replaced the boisterousness of a moment ago; the sound of a bell alone was heard. It continued ringing for the space of two minutes. I had instinc-tively taken off my hat, and was interrogating my neighbor in regard to the sudden transition, but he did not answer. Soon a melodious chime resounded through the air, then all the people stood up again; footmen, knights, cavaliers, and vehicles continued on their way; the infection.

through the air, then and the pople of the up again; footmen, knights, cavaliers, and vehicles continued on their way; the sound of voices was again heard, on all sides action was resumed with the same sud-denness with which it had been interrupt-ed. Now I learned that every one had been reciting the Ave Maria. No matter All vegetables have an effect on the chemistry of the body, so that we cannot speak too highly of their importance at table. We will mention a few of these matters first, and dispose of this aspect of mitters of the seem to be seem to mix been reciting the Ave Maria. No matter what part of the city I might be in, I ob-served that the same effect was produced at the sound of the bell for night prayers. matters first, and dispose of this aspect of the subject, so as not to seem to mix pharmacopocia with the kitchen. Aspara-gus is a strong diuretic, and forms part of the cure for rheumatic patients at such health resorts as Aix-les-Bains. Sorrel is cooling, and forms the staple of that soupe aux herbes which a French lady will order for here of forter a long and tring journey. at the sound of the bell for night prayers. This spontaneous adoration communicat-ed itself to sixty thousand souls-there seemed to be, at this moment, a sort of electricity of religious faith. As for my self, I experienced one of those tender and unspeakable emotions which recalled the days of youth, with all their holy beliefs and sweet joys. I love, above all, to hear the Ave Maria recited in times of tribu-lation, when my heart would ever turn aux herbes which a French lady will order for herself after a long and tiring journey. Carrots, as containing a quantity of sugar, are avoided by some people, while others complain of them as indigestible. With regard to the latter accusation it may be remarked, in passing, that it is the yellow core of the carrot that is difficult of diges-tion—the outer, a red layer, is tender lation, when my heart would ever turn towards my conntry and those I love: I felt near to it and them. In other Cathotion-the outer, a red layer, enough. In Savoy the peasants have re-course to an infusion of carrots as a specific lic countries that I have visited, the spec-tacle is the same. At the first stroke of the Angelus bell all noise ceases as if by for jaundice. The large, sweet onion is very rich in those alkaline elements which enchantment; the bustling crowds stop and becomes quiet and collected; only when the music of the bell ceases does the scene change to animation and the tide of life flow on." very rich in those alkaline elements which counteract the poison of rheumatic gout. If slowly stewed in weak broth, and eaten with a little Nepaul pepper, it will be found to be an admirable article of diet for patients of studious and sedentary habits. The stalks of cauliflower have

The Angelus Bird.

BY W. E. J.

In the forests of Guiana and Paraguay it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music greatly resembles that of an Angelus bell when heard from a distance. The Spaniards call this singular bird the bell-ringer, though it still might be more appropriately designated as the Angelus bird, for like the Angelus bell, it is heaad three times a day morning, noon and night. Its song, which defies all description, consists of sounds like the strokes of a bell succeeding one another every two or three minutes so clearly and in such transger, imagines himself to be in the vicinity of a chapel or convent. But it turns out that the forest is the chapel, and the bell a bird. The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talent; he is as large as a jay and as white as snow, besides being graceful in form and swift in motion. But the mosts turfous ornament of the Angelus bird is the tuff of black, arched feathers on his In the forests of Guiana and Paraguay

co-operates in the grievous sin of another. 6. Whosever is guilty of excess in drinking, though not to intoxication, in such away as to cause distress to his fam-ily by squandering that which is needed for their support, commits a mortal sin. against charity and justice. In like man-ner, whosever thus renders himself un-able to pay his lawful debts, although he mortal sin. form and swift in motion. But the most the tuff of black, arched feathers on his about four inches in length. Whenever the Angelus bird begins to properly conduction, commits a mortal sin. form and swift in motion. But the most the tuff of black, arched feathers on his the tuff of black, arched feathers on his the tuff of black, arched feathers on his about four inches in length. Whenever the Angelus bird begins to protest like evil spirits, and rend the air welcome sound.—Ave Maria. black arched feathers on his about four inches in length. Whenever the Angelus bird begins to protest like evil spirits, and rend the air welcome sound.—Ave Maria.

Precautions Against Cholera.

Vegetables and Salads.

tunes they have not earned, and those the began in luxury often end in beggary. Despair because you are poor ? Why that is the very reason that should bid you hope. The biographies of most great men, of most successful men, of most rich men, will tell you that if you but read them.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else

AUG. 81. 1888.

fails. If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suf-fering from any other of the numerous dis-cases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters

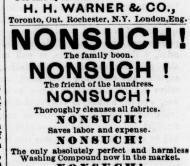
eases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such com-plaints. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters. If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters. If you are a frequenter, or a resident of magainst the scourge of all countries—mal-arial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters. If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel mis-erable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood and sweetest breath, health, and comfort. In short, they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. §500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer ?



KIDNEYS, LIVER & URINARY ORGANS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause-whatever it may be. The great medi-cal authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distress-ing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great rem-edy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as Sood. the same sort of value, only too often the stalk of a cauliflower is so ill-boiled and unpalatable that few persons would thank you for proposing to them to make part of their meal consist of so

ood. For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE IABETES CURE. For sale by all dealers.



NONSUCH!

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Is what every public laundry should use NONSUCH!

Is what every family wants. NONSUCH:

Is guaranteed not to injure any fabric NONSUCH:

Will wash in one hour what usually takes one day by the old way. NONSUCH:

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NONSUCH

not tear or wear out the clothes. No-labor or fatigue caused by using it. NONSUCH!

ied commands the approval of all and

AUG. 81, 1

YOUNG LAI CONDUCTED BY SACRED HE.

Locality unriva ing peculiar adva delicate constitut pure and food who afford every faciliti vigorating exercit thorough and prac tages unsurpassed. French is taugh

thorough and practages unitypassed. French is taugh in class, but practi The Library con works. Literary r Yocal and Instru-minent feature. b weekly, elevating and ensuring self tion is paid to pre-lectual developme Crans to suit the without impairing Institution. For further parti-or, or any Friest o ST. MARY'S

O ONTARIO. This localed in the tow trolt, and combine tion, great facilitie language, with the tarms (payable p-Canadian currenc French and Engli man free of charge \$40; Drawing and 1 ding, \$10; Washin For further partic SUPERIOR.

TRSULINE U HAN, ONT.-U line Ladies. This situated on the G miles from Detroit modious building it the modern impro system of heating success. The groo cluding groves, ga The system of do branch of polite a cluding the Frenct fancy work, embro wax-flowers, etc., i Board and fultion annually in advas

annually in advan and Painting, form ther particulars ad ther particulars ad ASSUMPTIO Classical and Com (including all ord: money, \$150 per a lars apply to Rev.



UASSOCIATION London Branch No Benefit Associatio and third Thursdi hour of 8 o'clock, Albion Block, Rio Pres., ALEX. WILS

Borof WOOLVER' TIST. OFF Clarence Streets., Morris'.) Charges guaranteed. Solo: late of Grimsby.

ELECTROPA 320 Durdas 2 320 Dundas st the treatment of Meases. J. G. WII Hygienic Physicia M'DONALD Dentists, O doorseast of Richt DR. WOOD

Queen's Aven Post Office. J. J. BLAKH licitor, etc.

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A FINE PAINTING.

she could sell it for \$2,000. The artist is only 22 years of age, yet she has been three years in Paris after completing her

three years in Paris after completing her studies in this country and spending a year in London. The picture, together with another by the same artist, called The Smoker,' will be forwarded to the Chicago Exposition to-night. The por-trait represents the statesman and politi-

trait represents the statesman and politi-cal leader standing with arms loosely folded, the attitude and expression indi-cating that he was waiting for an instant, perhaps listening to an opponent—before opening his mouth to reply. At this dis-

tance from his home the correctness of the likeness cannot be judged, but several of

tance from his home the

Observer.

It is the cheery worker that succeeds. No one can do his best, or even do well in the midst of worry or nagging. Where fore, if you work, work as cheerily as you fore, if you work, work as cheerily as you can. If you do not work, do not put even astraw in the way of others. There are rocks and pebbles and holes and plenty of obstructions. It is the pleasant word, the hearty word, that helps, and a man who has these at command is sure to be a helper to others in the highway of life, along which so many are travelers. portrait of Leon Gambetta, the great Frenchman. It is one of the finest pieces Frenchman. It is one of the linest piecess of art ever seen in the city. The picture, which is a two-thirds life size portrait, is from the brush of Miss Ida'Joy, of Tilson-burg, Ontario, who is now in Paris, where the picture was painted from a model taken during life. Miss Joy is the Two Highlandmen, kilted in primitive model taken during nice. Intervention in the picture to her with instructions to keep it unless she could sell it for \$2,000. The artist

charmed him. He used even to be vexed because my feelings on these occasions did not accord with his own. So powerful was the effect produced upon him by the sound of these bells, that his voice would faiter as he said: "Ah! this recalls to my Two Highlandmen, kitted in primitive order, dropped inadvertenly into an Epis-copal Chapel on a Sunday, and scated themselves in a respectable pew. Having never been in an Episcopal Chapel before nind the first years I passed at Brienne, (Napoleon's first school, conducted by monks.) I was then happy." When the bells had ceased he would resume his gi-gantic speculations, and launch into futur-ity, place a crown upon his head, and hurl kings from their thrones.—Bourrienne's their astonishment cannot be described on a beautiful symphony being struck up by the organist. At that instant a gen-tleman came to take possession of the seat, and civilly laid his hand on the shoulity, place a crown upon his head, and hurl kings from their thrones.—Bourrienne's Memoirs of Napoleon Bonaparte. der of one of them, and pointed to the door. "Hont tout!" cried the High-lander, "tak' out Donald there, he be a far better dancer than me."

popular vote of the people is now cast in favor of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Mrs. W. J. Lang, Bethany, Ont., writes: I was one of the greatest sufferers for about fifteen months with a disease of my Strawberry—the matchless remedy for Cholera Morbus and all Summer Comabout litteen months with a disease of my ear similar to ulcers, causing entire deaf-ness. I tried everything that could be done through medical skill, but without relief. As a last resort, I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and in ten minutes found relief. I continued using it and is from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure, which contains a sure specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other remedy. Warranted. Gambetta's intimate friends pronounced it perfect. The striking features of the picture are its excellent relief and minfound relief. I continued using it, and in a short time my ear was cured and hear-ing completely restored. I have used this wonderful healer successfully in cases of picture are its excellent relief and min-uteness of execution. The artist has hap-pily caught the attitude and expression of her subject at the very instant preceding some important action, which at once at-tracts and rivets the attention of the be-holder." The Editor of the Common-wealth is in error about the time spent THERE ARE CHEAP PANACEAS for vari-ous human aliments continually cropping up. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Dis-covery and Dyspeptic Cure has no affinity with any of these. Unlike them, the arti-cle is derived from the purest sources, is prepared with the utmost chemical skill, is a compine speed and not a public. inflammation of the lungs, sore throat, coughs and colds, cuts and bruises, &c., in fact it is our family medicine.

fact it is our family medicine. Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable discov-ery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonder-fully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant falness after each meal." Sold by Harkness & Co., Druggists, Dundas St. abroad by Miss Joy. She was a year and a half in London, England, and has been in Paris four years—Tilsonburg, Ont., prepared with the utmost chemical skin, is a genuine remedy and not a palliative for Billouaness, Constipation, Kidney trou-bles, impurity of the blood, and female complaints. Sold by Harkness & Co., Drug-

Young men or middle aged ones, suf-fering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD's DIS-PENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y. Dundas St.

Bonaparte's Love of Church Bells. A DESPICABLE DIVORCE. The sound of bells produced upon Bon-aparte a singular effect, which I could never account for; he listened to them with delight. When we were at Malmais-on, and walking in the avenue leading to the plain of Ruel, how often has the toll-ing of the village bell interrupted our most serious conversations ! He stopped ehert hes the moving of our feet should

in heaven. The sermon was listened to with rapt

Six Mortal Sins.

who are responsible for the management of retail liquor stores: 1. Whosoever drinks deliberately to such an extent as to lose his reason com-

mits a mortal sin. 2. Whosever knows by past experi-ence that when drunk he is accustomed to

ence that when drunk he is accustomed to blacheme, or utter other improper lan-guage, or to injure others about him, be-sides the sin of drunkenness, is guilty of those other crimes committed during the

3. Whoseever does not adopt the proper means for the correction of this vicious

habit of drunkenness, remains in a contin-

short, lest the moving of our feet should cause the loss of any of those sounds which charmed him. He used even to be vered

The political contest being over, the

Malarial poison can be entirely removed

THERE ARE CHEAP PANACEAS for vari-

The most miserable mortal in existence

is probably the confirmed dyspeptic. Bur-dock Blood Bitters cure Dyspepsia and all diseases of the Stomach, Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Do not trust our word simply, but address the proprietors for proof.

gists, Dundas St.

attention throughout.

state of intoxication.

ual state of sin.

Chicago Living Church The Springfield Republican gives an account of what it calls "a despicable

livorce." Mrs. Lawrence sued for "limited div-orce" after a married life of very nearly 28 years, and on the ground of "cruel and inhuman treatment." She came into court, a "well-preservel, pleasant-look-ing" woman, about 45 years old. He came into court, a "jolly, good-natured" man a little older. The wife's grievances were that he "had not properly contribu-ted to her support," "had used improper language to her," "had used improper language to her," "had used threats which caused her to fear personal vio-lence," had paid too much attention to the comfort of the family housekeeper. Mr. Lawrence on his part testified that his wife had neglected her household duties; he had to get his own dinners and make up his own bed, and this so gener-ally that he finally told her she had better clear out, and accordingly she "cleared." Mrs. Lawrence sued for "limited divally that he hnally told her she had better clear out, and accordingly she "cleared." There was a uarrel about household pets. Lawrence had taken home a kitten; Mrs. Lawrence had a black and tan terrier given her; likewise she had a parrot that used to swear at him, and the housekeeper fetched in a canary. He made up his is a ballich the mersonic if the used to swear at him, and the housekeeper fetched in a canary. He made up his mind to abolish the menagerie. "So I boxed up the dog," he said, "and expressed him to Brooklyn. I sent the parrot to a neighbor's to board; took the cat in a bag and lodged it in a hay-mow two miles away and told the housekeeper to remove her bird. I cleaned the whole business out, and then I thought I'd have some peace; but it was worse. The first I knew Mrs. Lawrence had cleaned the house out and left it on my hands." On this show-ing the judge decreed a separation with-

ing the judge decreed a separation with-out alimony. This is a fair sample of the petty family anables with which the majesty of the law in divorce suits is occupied. The judge who listens to such stuff ought to be fined for contempt of court, were it not that he administers laws which are beneath contempt.

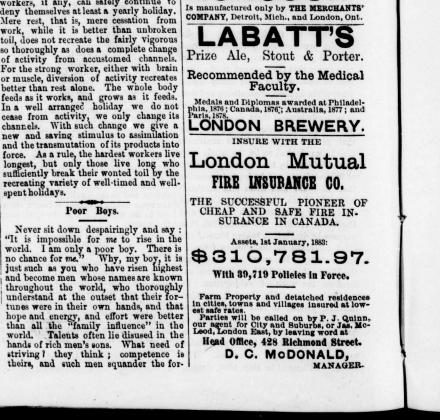
For the prompt and certain cure of ery-sipelas, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is the specific endorsed by the most eminent medical authorities.

the vegetable which has been relused in its raw state, the lettuces are all wasted, and so is the ground in which they were grown. Oh, the wilful waste, and con-sequent woful wart, of our English tables and kitchens!--Mr. Reeves's Cookery and Housekeeping.

Holidays.

Some are apt to view a holiday as a luxury; but it is more than this, it is a necessity. Nor is it only those who in-dulge in physical exertion, but perhaps least so, who require periodic remission of accustomed toil. All workers, says the British Medical Journal, if they are to last they must have holidays. For some persons and for some occupations frelast they must have holidays. For some persons and for some occupations fre-quent short holidays are the best; with other natures, and in other circumstances, only comparatively long periods of release from routine are of service. Few real workers, if any, can safely continue to deny themselves at least a yearly holiday. Mere rest, that is, mere cessation from work, while it is better than unbroken toil, does not recreate the fairly vigorous so thoroughly as does a complete change of activity from accustomed channels. so thoroughly as does a complete change of activity from accustomed channels. For the strong worker, either with brain or muscle, diversion of activity recreates better than rest alone. or muscle, diversion of activity recreates better than rest alone. The whole body feeds as it works, and grows as it feeds. In a well arranged holiday we do not cease from activity, we only change its channels. With such change we give a new and saving stimulus to assimilation and the transmutation of its products into force. As a rule, the hardest workers live longest, but only those live long who sufficiently break their wonted toil by the recreating variety of well-timed and wellrecreating variety of well-timed and well-spent holidays.

Poor Boys.





THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

AUG. 31, 1883.

ESTABLISED 1842.

DOMINION

COMPRISING :

Sadlier's Dominion Catholic Third Reader.

Sadlier's Dominion Catholic Fourth Reader.

Sadlier's Dominion Catholic Fifth Reader.

LATEST CABLE NEWS.

London, Aug. 18.—During the week the Irish party had it all its own way in the House of Commons, and has succeeded in completely wearing out and exhausting the House and raising a storm of Conser-vative wrath. There has been little or no effort at active obstruction during the session, but on Monday night the Home Rulers changed their tactics and showed what they could do. Nothing could sur-pass the demoralization into which they plunged the House. The opposition collapsed in hopeless despair and unavail-ing rage, while the Ministerial members sought patiently to weather the storm, and seize upon every opportunity that offered to work through some of the votes of apply.

hero. This has aroused no little anger in the ranks of the landlord party, which calls nero. This has aroused no little anger in the ranks of the landlord party, which calls upon the Government to stop aginst hurriedly buying land, the price of which is falling in the market, excites great alarm in the landlord camp. What is worse for the landlords the advice is likely to be accepted, and they will thus be starved out. Conventions in Limerick and Tip-perary indicate the renewal of active agita-tion. The one at Munster unanimously con-demned the working of the land act, threatened a strike against judicial rents, resolved to pay members and establish branches of the league in every parish. The action of the Irish party at Westmin-ster, particularly Healy's speech, creates intense anger against the castle party, and is received with delight by the people. The Lords have decided to reject the Irish registration bill, and Parnell has accordingly summoned all his forces to London for next week, when, if the worst happens, fierce fighting will occur.

and seize upon every opportunity that offered to work through some of the votes of supply. Such language has never been heard upon the floor of the House as that used by Mr. Healy and others, in their unspar-ing denunciation of public officials in Ireland. It has aroused the despest resentment among the Tories and older Whigs, who regard it as a most permicious and dangerous perversion of the most cherished conventions and traditions of Parliamentary life. There is no question of the fact that the situation which the Irish party has created, is unendurable from that point of view, and that a large and influential class in England are openly in favor of putting an end to the trouble by letting Ireland go. Mr. Forter, and others of his political stripe, contend that this weariness and apathy is the greatest national danger that threatens. They foresee that it will shortly be a question of remedies, and that the public is in great danger of mat-ing up its mind that it has had enough Jingoism in regard to Ireland, and that rather than have any more, it would pre-fer to let the country go. The Times has been frantic upon the OF THE WORLD-

Tather than have any more, it would pre-fer to let the country go. The Times has been frantic upon the proceedings, and calls for heroic measures to crush the Parliamentary blackmäilers, who are trampling the most cherished in-stitutions of the country in the mkre. Popular opinion, is moving reluctantly toward some extraordinary resolution for dealing with this unparalleled crisis. But however much it has enraged the party represented by the Times, the Home Rule element has for the present a fair under-standing with the Government, and the concessions it has sceured in one way or another during the past two weeks have really been important. The Land Commission was attacked by the Conservative peers almost as saragely

The Land commission was attacked by the Conservative peers almost as savagely as it has been by Mr. Healy. It will pro-ceed with its work, however, and the fact that the tenants have had reductions made to the output of the tenants have had reductions made ceed with its work, however, and the fact that the tenants have had reductions made to the extent of nearly \$20,000,000 already shows what substantial rewards have at tended an agitation which as Mr. Parnell has coolly informed the House of Com-tantic the Van desires of men. But he had it also from a far different source, from that won for him, and which his prayers had to the extent of nearly \$20,000,000 already won for him, and which he felt to be the root and basis of all real good that man can achieve.

tended an agitation which as Mr. Parnell has coolly informed the House of Com-mone, is now only well begun. A fair estimate of the reductions, voluntary and compulsory combined, would be nearly 0,000,000. Dublin, Aug. 18.—Mr. Davitt's cam-paign in the North has been very success-ful, and he has been treated like a national hero. This has around the anger in the North has been treated like a national hero. This has around no little anger in the North has been treated like a national hero. This has around the national hero. This has around no little anger in the North has been treated like a national hero. This has around no little anger in the North has been treated like a national hero. This has around no little anger in the North has hero. This has around no little anger in the North has been treated like a national hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This has around no little anger in the North hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero. This her around the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero. This her around the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This her around the hero. This her around the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero the hero. This hero the hero the hero. The hero the hero the hero. T who knew him knew that he literally passed no moment free from suffering. And yet how the soul rose superior to the weakness of the mortal frame! Even in the midst of bodily suffering, he came forth at the call of duty or of charity, elo-quent as of old, with an eloquence even more spiritual and touching, full of the deep and pure love of country that possessed him, earnest and fervent against all that seemed to degrade or defile his ideal of the land of saints. Who that was present can forget the closing scene of his mission in this mortal life, when, rising from the couch of death, with bent and broken form and faltering footsteps, he ascended the pulpit of the Church of St. Francis Xavier to plead the cause of the starving children of Donegal. NEVER IN THE BRIGHTEST DAYS OF HIS CAREES

CAREER

CAREER were his utterances more tender and im-pressive, but every lineament was imprin-ted with the traces of present pain and coming dissolution. He had gathered tocother what remains of life and fire were left within him to do this last act of char-ity and pity, and then, like a warrior mortally stricken on some noble and well

A PRIEST FOR EVER.

Address and Presentation to Rev.

Father Gibbons.

Hamilton Tribune, Aug. 15.

At the residence of Mr. H. L. Bastien last evening Rev. J. J. Gibbons, who has recently been ordained to the priesthood,

the memory of their actions as noble ex-amples to posterity. What nature has thus implanted wisdom recognizes as her own. If we found any land barren of those memorials, we would conclude either that she had produced no illustrivus sons worthy of such a tribute, or else that ahe was coldhearted and ungrateful. If, then, the present theme were the pane-traiture of his high character, his mar-vellous genius, and his noble career, the do justice to them—that eloquence un-traiture of his high character, his war-vellous genius, and his noble career, the do justice to them—that eloquence un-trivalled in our days, which gushed forth free and unrestricted the native language of his teeming thought, full and majestic as the pealing organ, yet spontaneous as the note of the lark in the firmament. Who from heaven or near it poureth his in protues strains of unpremeditated art, so unpremeditated, so profuse, so preg-nant with instructive grace and harmony were the utterances of him, the fira-preacher, who has passed away from were the utterances of him, the fira-preacher, who has passed away from this fire by the very constitution of his to for was that of a preacher, and with a high heart did he accept and fulfil the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away area the passed away since the the print of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away seven the analy fulfil the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away since the centuries have passed away since the conturies have passed away since the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away since the conturies have passed away since the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away since the conturies have passed away since the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away since the spirit of his mission. More than seven centuries have passed away since the spirit of his missio

kind address that you have just read, as also the valuable presents, with pleasure. Why all this demonstration for me *i* I almost consider it unnecessary on account of the many kindnesses I have received from you and yours at different times. However, my friends, I thank you with all my heart. It appears you desire to send me off like a pilgrim of old with his wallet well filled, a stout staff to lean on, and, moreover, this beautiful time-keeper to mark the hours. Let us go back to those days when, as you say in your address, you knew me best. Those indeed were the happy days, the days of our childhood to-gether, when I found in each of you a companion of childhood's pleasures. It was then the first idea care to me to study for the priesthood. Cherished by the many holy lessons received from the good Sisters of St. Joseph in St. Mary's school it grew, and as an altar boy I consecrated it. A short time after Bishop Farrell became my be-loved preceptor, and I was obliged to leave my companions of Hamilton to take up the necessary studies of the priesthood, but withal I longed for each coming vacation that I might see again those I loved so dearly. Though the end of each vacation gave me pain to separate from you, nev-ertheless it gave me pleasure, because I was nearing the end I wished so much, the priesthood. The good work was contin-ued by our late bishop, who also became my kind preceptor and guide. A few years rolled by and found me prepared to enter the silence and retreat of the Grand Seminary. It was there that I found a kind benefactor in the person of Mon-seigneur, Racine, Bishop of Chicoutimi, one who has been to me as a kind and in-dugent father to his child. I thought of you, my Hamilton friends, when he laid his hands upon me and pronounced those words, "Thou art a priest forever accord-ing to the order of Melchizedek." I thought of you also in my first offering of the holy sacrifice, and I have thought of you as each morning I ascend the altar to ask the many necessaries of our daily life.

thanks for the kindness with which Mr. and Mrs. Bastien had overwhelmed him,

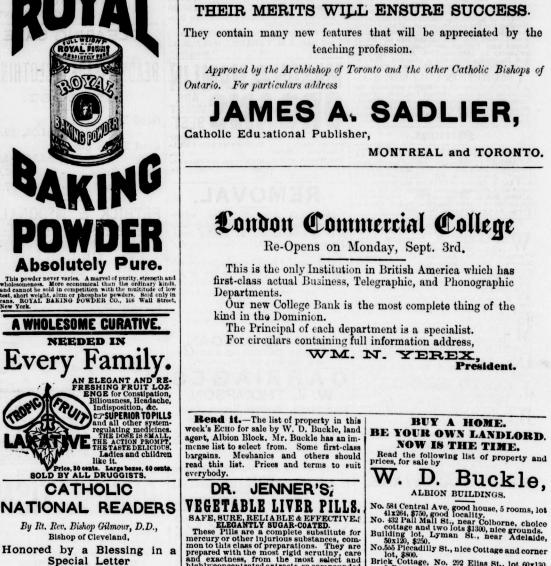
and Mrs. Bastien and overwheimed him, and the evening was pleasantly spent after the formal proceedings. Besides the presents mentioned in the ad-dress Fr. Gibbons was the recipient of many other valuable presents. Among the number was a beautiful chair, the dona-tion of Mrs. Nelson.

 In the poem which appeared in our last issue the word "Brayanza" should have read "Braganza." According to the AMERICAN NEWSPAPER CATALOGUE of Edwin Alden & Bro., Cincinnati, Ohio, just published, containing over 800 pages, the total number of Newspapers and Magazines published in the United States and Canadas is 13,186; (showing an increase over last year of 1,-028.) Total in the United States 12,179; Canadas 1,007. Published as follows : Dailies, 1,227; Tri-Weeklies, 71; Semi-Weeklies, 151; Weeklies, 9,955; Bi-Weeklies, 1,324; Bi-Monthlies, 12. mortally stricken on some noble and well fought field, he folded his white robe around him and tranquilly lay down to die. Well may we, the Catholic people of Ireland, clergy and laity, press forward to do honor to the memory of such a man. But we may almost hear his voice calling us not to do honor to him, but to do honor to the lord where lowly coverent he was us not to do nonor to nim, but to do nonor to the Lord, whose lowly servant he was. There was a desire deeply enshrined in his heart, to the accomplishment of which he had dedicated his latter days. He yearned to see a church erected at the Novitiate of



CUT THIS OUT "Frank P. Warner came into our store to ourchase a sample bottle of ZopEsA for a riend, and stated that he (Mr. Warner) was filicted with Kidney and Liver troubles for ive years, and had paid \$200 or \$300 doctor's ulls, and has now been completely cured by interest is and had paid ease to receive by its years, and had paid ease to release the pails, and has now been completely cured by interest of two large bottles and one sample that he lost 37 pounds of fiesh, but after using Zorrsa.calims that he is a sound map, and now weighs 15 pounds. He was loud in its praise, and readily consented to allow us to use his name for reference." J. W. MITCHELL & CO., Canisteo, N. Y. These READERS and SPELLERS have been prepared by Catholic eligious teachers of high culture and long practical experience. Act-

ing upon the suggestion of many prominent educators, who felt that the wants of our Catholic Schools, Academies, and Colleges in the Dominion called for more appropriate text-books, the publisher pre-sents them to the public confident that



bosed of entirely refined vegetable extracts, they can be taken at all seasons without re-striction as to diet or clothing. They are the result of many years of practical experience, and operade effectively, cleansing out the disordered humors, and thoroughly purify-ing and enriching the blood. Single Box 25 cents, or 5 Boxes for \$1.00 That years of the blood. Single Box 25 cents, or 5 Boxes for \$2.00 That any be represented to be 'just as good." And Give them a trial; they are fully war-ranted.

VOL is the time

> Suits from the most the city. Our assort cannot be h

compare favo in the city. Also the la furnishings. 136

CA

Without th eficent influe there can be no safeguard the outer w home with example and no matter h scanty the me the child wil of the place, its pleasant i safe harbor a tened with and restless not turn to i it is evidence to attract hin more pleasin tractions that moil of life. draw no com his mind to whole life wil traction in d becomes as n can well appr -the mighty youth could nature at wil place was nev by other aid place, need w gards himself

with no startin The crown formed a mut are fraternizin Each one is n visits among h is the more no they beslobber some praise a disgust in the affection is no ward garb of the lion's claw for whilst th common caus ights and lib feeling suffici bond of unit those that can of things the has an omino honied words couragement growls of disa hiss of festerin the wine feast can be seen t scimetar. It and none kno actors in the world looks o when the flin cast aside. R There are n side of three place is suppl stabulary," w soldiers. The soldiers. The Constabulary that the Con out of Irelan resign at any Ireland merci and their mot tions are thei the Irish peop maintenanc in Ireland. Th the Irish race British rule i ble. These v relation of lif letter to Red their infamou election: "Th several parts has been ruffi Ballintogher stable in char as to make p to provoke subordinates, the crowd in t ded the name ple, and in do his rudeness impudently a there. The pe and so foiled petty despot. nan, who wa the meeting, to the police than that a co Mr. Lynch an and succeede multitude. could get an as to why M into custody formation ev was released days' detenti cell, no charg against him, lar in the lo him might fa the crowd, c ness of the a was calculat his friends

London for next week, when, if the worst happens, fierce fighting will occur.] London, Aug. 18.—In the House of Commons to-day, Mr. Gladstone took oc-casion to rebuke what he termed the "habitual violence" of the language used by Mr. Healy (Home Ruler) member for Monaghan County. He said that Mr. Healy's utterances deserved the severest reprobation, and they were calculated to stimulate national hatred, which it has been his (Mr. Gladstone's) desire to mitibeen his (Mr. Gladstone's) desire to mitigate and, if possible, extinguish. He re-gretted that Mr. Healy had pleaded the wrongs of meland as an excuse for his re-

wrongs of meland as an excuse for fills re-marks. Mr. Healy, in response to Mr. Glad-stone, was very defiant. 'He declared that there was a state of war between England and Ireland, which would become physi-cal warfare if the Irish had the power to engage in a struggle. Ireland, he said, wanted justice and not appeals to fine continuent. his Order near this city, a beautiful and stately temple in which the novices of the Order of St. Dominic called to fulfill in their turn the noble function of frian their turn the noise function of the preachers, might receive the very crown of their training in being familiarized with the sacred offices of the Church, solemnized with all befitting dignity and splendor. sentiment.

At a meeting near Loughrea, Galway County, Ireland, yesterday, of the "Shep-herd's League for Protection against Em-ployers in the West of Ireland," Mr. Hayden, an alleged American journalist, delivered a long speech, in which he said: "Terrible outrages are inflicted on you. Unless you watch the cruel landlords and get your rights from them, you are cow-ards." At a meeting near Loughrea, Galway

JUSTICE O'HAGAN ON FATHER BURKE.

er part of his life, and the demonstrations of esteem last evening must have con-vinced him of the high regard in which he is held by those who know him best. A magnificent gold Waltham watch was a present from Mr. Antoine Audette. It was supplemented by a handsome silver-headed cane from Mr. L. H. Bastien, and a purse of \$125 from the reverend gentle-man's finde. The following address was At the Father Tom Burke memorial At the Father Tom Burke memorial meeting, held in Dublin, Mr. Justice O'Hagan, who was received with loud ap-plause, said—"The resolution proposed by the Lord Mayor asserts that we are called upon to take some steps to per-petuate the memory of a man of genius, an orator of unsurpassed eloquence and power, an Irishman, in whom every Irish characteristic regimed suprame, and whose man's friends. The following address was bower, an insimilar, in whom every those characteristic reigned supreme, and whose heart, to its last beat, was filled with a love of country, as deep and energetic as it was pure and discerning. It is just and natural that we should assemble here for REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,-A pleasing

ng of our esteem and affection. You have returned once again to visit your Hamilton friends and spend a few weeks among them. It was a kindly thought, and proud we are to welcome you. Years of absence have intervened, during natural that we should assemble here for such a purpose. It is instructive to man to seek to perpetuate on earth the name and fame of the great, who have deserved well of their country and their kind. So here it here in great are and clime. The

well of their country and their kind. So has it been in every age and clime. The 'storied urn and animated bust,' the living marble and the breathing bronze have been the means greedily seized upon by men for recording their admiration and devotion to the dead who had served them well and transmitting with their forms which you have studied and delyed in classic lore, until you have arrived at the goal, the summit of your pious ambition. Let us go back some years and recal the time when we knew you best, a Hamilton boy, a pupil of the separate schools, assid-uous, amiable, beloved by your companwell, and transmitting with their forms

DIED. At the family residence, Durand St., Sar-nia, Ont., Bessie M. J., beloved daughler of John Cronin and the late Bessie Hegarty. What hath life, but trials and sorrew ? What is death ? a caim retreat, Here to day, and there to-morrow, At our blessed Saviour's feet. Thus our loved one passed the portal, Death is Heaven's open door; But her blessed soul immortal, Beckons from the other shore. Montreal Papers please copy.

Montreal Papers please copy. Died, on the 23rd. of August, 1883, at her father's residence. Lot 16, 2nd. con., Township of McGillivray, Miss Mary E. Ryan, aged 18 years and 9 months. The deceased, a beautiful and amiable young lady, was loved and respected by all her acquaintances, old and young, Her funeral, which left the residence about 10 o'clock, Saturday, the 25th of August, was attended by a vast number of friends and acquaintances, showing the esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

fifth year. LOCAL NOTICES.

Visit to London.

was visited by about fifty of his friends, who congratulated him on his return to Hamilton. In this city he spent the great-er part of his life, and the demonstrations of extend her arguing much here are From the International Throat and Lung Institute, 173 Church street, Toronto, will be at the Tecumseh House, London, the first Thursday and two following days of every month, next visit being September 6th, 7th and 8th. We make a specialty of treatment of catarrh, catarrhal deafness, bronchitis, asthma, consumption, and all the diseases of the head, throat and lungs, using the spirometer, the wonderful inven tion of M. Souvielle, of Paris, ex-aide surgeon

of the French army, which conveys the medicines directly to the diseased parts. Consultation Free. For information write, enclosing stamp, to 173 Church street, To-ronto, or 13 Phillip's square, Montreal. duty has devolved upon us-a duty we are proud to perform towards one so deserv-

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