rnishings. Call

eir profession, and are pre ork in all its branches. TION TO CHILDREN.

BROS. T, LONDON, ONT

KENZIE, IT MERCHANT, &C,

PPOSITE CITY HALL. announce that he has peen ap-the celebrated "Sicilian" or directly from 'Messina" in nown firm of Ingham & Whit-ion Mr. McKenzie is allowed to of London, to E. A. Arch, of siastical dignitaries, in support ch, from the highest scientific be of the greatest purity, and tificates in the Agent's possesfurther invite the attention of d the public generally to his

L ASSORTED STOCK VINES, SPIRITS &C OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE,

be found as LOW as it is POS-NUINE ARTICLE for, med a fayor. KENZIE. Grocer, &c

ATHOLIC MONTHLY AGAZINE.

E HARP,"

DOLLAR a year in advance. CALLAHAN, PUBLISHERS. AL, CANADA.

the United States, The American York.

us the names of FIVE subscri ame, we will mail a handsomely ird Volume

OTICE.

UBS. ENDING US FIVE NAMES, EY FOR SAME, WE WILL FREE COPY, AND ALSO A

PHOTOGRAPH

HOP IN THIS PROVINCE.

OTICE. PHS NOW READY.

Catholic Record,



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

VOL. 1.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY APRIL 11, 1879.

NO. 28

IMPORTERS OF FINE

WOOLLENS.

BEST GOODS,

MOST FASHIONABLE CLOTHS.

LOW PRICES.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

April, 1879.

Sunday, 13 - Easter Sunday, double first-class with oc tave.

Monday, 14-Office of the octave.

Tuesday, 15—Office of the octave.

Wednesday, 16—Office of the octave,
Thursday, 17—Office of the octave, com. of St. Anicetus. Friday, 18-Office of the octave. Saturday, 19-Office of the octave.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE

tion this project, in the publication of the CATHOLIC RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked ability, and in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, and we have no doubt that as long as it is under your control, it will continue to be stamped with these characteristics. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be

when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to

1 remain, dear sir, Yours very faithfully. † P. F. CRINNON. Bishop of Hamilton.

A SAW MILL HORROR AT LAMBETH.

FRIGHTFUL MUTILATION AND DEATH OF ROBERT DUNCAN.

A terrible aecident, attended with fatal conse A terrible accident, attended with fatal consequences, occurred at Arthur's saw mill, near the village of Lambeth (or the Junction), in the township of Westminster, between one and two o'clock on Monday afternoon. For a month past an elderly farmer, named Robert Duncan, who owned fifty acres of land near the place named, has been engaged with Mr. Arthur, assisting him in the mill. He was attending to his work as usual on the day named, and shortly after returning from dinner a large overcoat, the tails of which, while he was fixing a log on the carriage, became entangled in the machinery. In a moment afterwards he was brought into contact with a large circular saw, and had his laft lea completely sawn in twain from the

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents. All correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to the editor of the Catholic Record—not the publisher, and should reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.]

THE SCHOOL BILL AND THE TRIBUNE.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record.

SIR,-I see by the Tribune of the 28th ult., that great praise is given the Hon. Messrs. Crooks and Fraser, especially the latter, in referrence to two of the amendments to the new School Bill, which were introduced, not by Mr. Fraser, but by Mr. White and Dr. O'Sullivan as will be seen by reference to the Globe of the 7th of March. The amendments for which so much praise is given in the Tribune's those who take with them to this Province she ararticle to Mr. Fraser, namely:-The doing away with notices, and "the assessment of Roman Catholics being a sufficient prima facie evidence of their being Separate School supporters;" and also that "the assessments of partnerships, so far as the interest of possesses only their local equivalents in cash. a Catholic partner is concerned, should go to the support of Separate Schools," were not in-ST. PETER'S PALACE,
London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78.

WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.—

DEAR SIR,—On the 22nd of September we approved of the project of the publication of a Catholic newspaper in this city. We see with pleasure that you have successfully carried into execution this project, in the publication of the Catholic this project, in the publication of the Catholic on this project, in the publication of the Catholic on this project, in the publication of the Catholic on this project, in the publication of the Catholic on this project, in the publication of the Catholic on the Separate Schools," were not intended to be reached by the School Bill as brought down by Hon. Mr. Crooks, but were conceded, on Dr. O'Sullivan agreeing to withdraw the amendment moved by him. It will also be seen by reference to the Globe, that Messrs. O'Sullivan and White charged Mr. Fraser with opposing them. Now Sir, in view of these facts, and leaving all partizanship aside, I think that the Tribme in praising, should not forget others as well as Mr. Fraser. No matter which side of the house Dr. O'Sullivan and Mr. White sit on, they are entitled to the thanks of every Catholic in Ontario for these two amendments to the Separate School Bill, and if the Tribme's merchant of the North of Separate Schools are not intended to be reached by the School Bill as brought down by Hon. Mr. Crooks, but were conceded, on Dr. O'Sullivan agreeing to withdraw the amendment which will also be seen by reference to the Globe, that Messrs. O'Sullivan and White charged Mr. Fraser with opposing them. Now Sir, in view of these facts, and leaving all partizanship aside, I think that the Tribme in praising, should not forget others as well as Mr. Fraser. No matter which side of the house Dr. O'Sullivan and White charged Mr. Fraser with opposing them.

Maidstone, April 7th, 1879. VERAX.

approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation,

away from many of these his that are away storded to be consistent with depression. In an effort to this consistent with depression. In an effort to this consistent with depression. In an effort to the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation,

Such a on have the following them, viz:

One yoke of

It is said that the census of 1880 will show a United States population equal to 50,000,000, with a Celtic element approximating to 17,500,000; Canada shows a like element exceeding 900,000 in a mixed population of 4,000,000, which taken toa mixed population of 4,000,000, which taken together, give a total of 18,400,000, equalling over one third of the entire population. In view of the difficulties, which seem to cripple the liberties of this great Celtic population, and of the desire that must naturally spring up of seeking the quiet and happy homes which new countries offer, the members of this Society would ask those who purpose following the dictates of wisdom to turn their attention toward Manitoka a new navince where the labor. tion toward Manitoba, a new province where the labor-er meets with honor, where freedom's privileges, so dear to the Irish heart are offered and protected by the impartial administration of as just a code of laws as aver graced a national statue book. In doing so we are not actuated by selfish motives. We look toward the good of this province and the welfare of our countrymen; for here we feel that all those rights, which man should enjoy are jeal-ously guarded, while the wealth of a boundless prairie awaits only his weary toil to render itself up.

the machinery. In the contact with a large circular say, and brought into contact with a large circular say, and better in the adulted the hip point. In his felf leg completely sawn in twain from thankle to the hip point. In his felf leg completely sawn in twain from thankle to the hip point. In his felf leg completely sawn in twain from the ability of the same disconting and the same disconting of the high points. In his felf leg completely sawn in twain from the ability of the same disconting and the same and the office of the same and the office of the same and the office of the same and the same and the office of the same and the same and

the emigrant should remember that everything that was found useful in the old home will bear a that was found useful in the old home will bear a higher usefulness in the new. It is a mistake on the part of the emigrant to dispose of anything which he may require to replace on his arrival here; because such articles will cost four times as much as he would receive for them at an ordinary auction sale. Therefore let the emigrant take with him to this country his horses, wagons, sleighs and harness, hogs, harrows, spades, pumps, cooking utensils, and tent covers. Articles of dress, suited to the environes of summer and winter form year. to the extremes of summer and winter, form very happy appendages to the settler's outfit, while good books should never be forgotten. Tables, chairs, plows and stoves may be disposed of with profit, because such effects, suitable to the country, may be

ticles named above, are many. The following com-parison between prices here and in the older Pro-vinces will show that the emigrant who retains the most of his farming implements, household effects and horses, is far better circumstanced than he who

ONTARIO.	
Horses, \$75 each\$150	00
	00
Harness	00
	00
Sleighs	00
	00
Other implements of husbandry 30	00
Travelling expenses obviated by leaving	
	00
Car from Ontario to Winnipeg 200	00
MANITOBA.	
Horses, \$150 each\$300	00
	00
	00
	00
	00
	00
	00
Travelling expenses incurred in fixing loca-	

From this table we can make an approximate of

Maidstone, April 7th, 1879.

Walter Lecke, Esq.—

Dear Sir,—Voru agent called on me yesterday to procure my recommendation for the circulation of your paper in this diocese. I willingly grant it, and earnestly hope that your enterprise will meet with the hearty encouragement of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desireable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from a plage root under the resulting possess tin put in the sea of some procure of the solicity of the solicity of the solicity of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desireable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from a paper poor with a copy of the and and the province of the Society to enquire into the valid against to such a deplorable result; but its members feel in duty bound to bring reposition against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from a make an approximate of what the direct gain is, which accrues to the intending settler who takes with him such articles as a reconstruction. ADDRESS.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record.

Sir.—In accordance with the terms of the following great the meeting of the St. Patrick's Society on the 19th ult., I have much pleasure in furnishing you with a copy of the address—Moved by M. Carolan, seconded by John Power, "That an address be issued by this Society and that copies of the same be furnished to the householder, and whose menters of the direction of the Department of Agriculture. "What capital is necessary with which to commence? This is a question frequently asked—the answer depends entirely upon surprounding circumstances. A young man, without family, wi

One yoke of oxen	3120	(
One waggon	80	0
Plough and harrow	25	0
Chains, axes, shovels, etc	30	0
Stoves, beds, etc	60	(
House and stable, say		(
Total	465	0
A person having \$800 or \$1,000 can, if he	wis	h

A person having \$800 or \$1,000 can, if he wishes to carry on farming on a large scale, purchase an other quarter section in addition to his free grant, when he will have a farm of three hundred and twenty acres of land for cultivation, and in addiion can cut all the hay he wants in the marshes, if e thinks it desirable.

he thinks it desirable.

In conclusion, I would remark that a poor man can adopt the roode of farming on a small scale for the commencement, as practised by the half-breeds. They have carts made of two wheels and a straight axle, with two poles fastened on the axle to form shafts, and a rack or box thereon. To a cart so made is hitched one ox. The cart costs about ten dollars, and the ox and harness \$50 to \$60 With such a vehicle a man can do all the teaming that is required on a small farm-and after the first plough-

required on a small farm—and after the first ploughing one ox can plough all that is required."

In dealing with the land, we shall be content to give a summary of the Dominion Lands Act, as it regards this Province. Free grands of 160 acres are made to those who have attained the age of eighteen years, on conditions of three years settlement. Such persons are privileged to acquire the adiaining 160 acres on the same condition of state.

hundred dollars, to go far away into new countries to settle on that land, which promises competence and a heritage, so that, in the end, they may become transmuted from a state of semi-serfdom into that of freemen.

In coming to Manitoba with such an intention, the going the standard property is a measure, obviated. While offering this caution we would under the going to the standard property in the going to the countries. obviated. While offering this caution we would un-hesitatingly state that the sober, industrious work-ing man has nothing to fear in coming to Manitoba. The public works are extensive, towns are being built up, and in almost every other respect the prospect is a bright one for the man of labor, who comes here determined to earn money, and with the result of his savings to establish himself apon the

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF OHAM AND THREE HUNDREE FAREURS,

Cape Town, Mrrch 18.—Oham, Cetewayo's brother with his eldest son and 200 Fareurs surrendered unconditionally on the 2nd of March, and are now in Col. Wood's camp. Oham is supposed to be an aspirant to Cetawayo's throne. There has been no important military movement against the Zulus. Ekowe is still surrounded, the road leading there being defended by a large force of Zulus. The relieving force, under Col. Laws, is still on the Lower Tugela River. It consists of three companies each of 3d and 88th Regiments and a portion of the naval brigade of the ironclad Shah. The 57th Regiment landed at Durban from Ceylon, and is now ment landed at Durban from Ceylon, and is now marching to join Laws. The latest intelligence from Ekowe is that the garrison are well, but pro-visions are running short. More British troops were arriving on the 15th 16th and 17th of March. Two forts on the border of Seccoeni's country have

London, April 5.—The Times says Cetewayo's overtures are a little too transparently deceptive though not without a touch of ingenuousness.

London, April 5.—It is stated that King Cete-

wayo's wish for peace is a mere pretence to gain time until the harvest is gathered. Only uncondi-tional surrender will be accepted. Cape Town, March 18.—Col. Pearson has estab-lished communication with Tugela Run by means of

Cape Town, March 18.—Oham surrendered in Swazieland on March 4th. It was at first falsely reported that his overtures for surrender were a ruse to cover his retreat to Swayzieland. Ohan ex-presses the opinion that Cetewayo will await the further action of the British before moving in any

way. The Boadicea landed 200 sailors at Port Natal. London, April 6.—A despatch from Lord Chelms-ford states that the relieving column for Ekowe would start about the 28th of March.

London, April 6.—A depatch from Cape Town says an insurrection has broke out in the Trans-

of oxen and other cattle, and thus, in a short time, he might become comparatively an independent farmer. A settler with a family ought to have provisions for one year (or the wherewithal to procure them).

Such a one, desiring to start comfortably, should have the following articles, or the means to purchase them, viz:

One yoke of oxen. was only to gain time to get in the crops. It is known that the Zulus are arranging a formidable disposition to receive the British near the King's kraal, where the great and decisive battle of the war is expected.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CATTLE REGULATIONS.

London, April 5.—The order of the Privy Council, under which cattle from the United States may be transhipped, is a mere matter of detail for facilitating the transportation of American cattle to Deptford, where the lairage and abattoirs are provided. The order does not affect existing quaran

THE CABLE TELEGRAPH TO NATAL.

London, April 6.—A steamer with part of the cable to be laid between Natal and Aden leaves the Thames to-morrow for Natal. The Natal and Zanzibar section will be open for business in July. This will place South Africa within one week's communication with London, and the remainder of the line will be completed before the end of the present year.

in a victory for Cambridge, the seventeenth time thay have been successful, Oxford having won eighteen races, and one, that of two years ago, resultng in a dead heat.

mg in a dead heat.

The race was rowed over the usual course, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of about 4 miles 2 furlongs. The morning opened warm, with heavy mist and fog, a west wind, and rain threatened, but about ten o'clock the weather became brighter, though the wind still blew from an unfavorable quarter. In the betting during the morning 5 to 1 on Cambridge was offered, but 6 to 1 was wanted.

the result of his savings to establish himself apon the land.

Trusting that many of our countrymen will avail themselves of the advantages which are offered by Manitoba, and tendering to them the greetings of our society.

We are,
Your faithful Servants,
GEO. MCPHILLIPS, President.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

WAR IN ZULULAND.

The time of the race was 21 minutes and 18 seconds. Cambridge led from the start, and the re sult was never doubtful. Oxford won the choice of positions, and took the Surrey side. At Hammersmith Bridge, 13 miles from the starting point, Cambridge was three lengths ahead, going as they pleased at 36 strokes to the minute. The race was virtually over at the top of Cheswick Eyeot, about six furlongs further on, where Cambridge was five ed.

Cambridge vas onered, but 6 to 1 was want-ed.

ITALY

AUTOGRAPH LETTER FROM THE POPE TO THE QUEEN. Rome, April 5.—It is stated that the Pope sent an autograph letter to Queen Victoria, welcoming her to Italy, and expressing good wishes for her wel-

GARIBALDI.

Garibaldi has arrived.

Rome. April 5.—General Garibaldi is expected here on Sunday. The members of the ministry and his friends are endeavoring to dissuade him from

Rome, April 6.—Garibaldi, on his arrival here, was greatly fatigued. He was carried on a stretcher to the residence of his son Menotti. The King sent an aide-de-camp to visit him. It is stated that Garibaldi's visit has no special political object. He will remain two months, and then proceed to Civita Vecchia for sea baths.

RECONCILIATION WITH GERMANY.

London, April 6.—A Rome dispatch says Cardinal Nina, Papal Secretary of State, has received an im-portant dispatch from Bismarck. The difficulties

preventing an understanding with Germany are probably ended.

Several ecclesiastics who separated from the Church because of the proclamation of infallibility, have secretly submitted to the Pope, and more are expected to follow their example.

THE WAR IN AFGHAN

RUSSIA'S EXPEDITION TO MERVE.

London, April 7.—Serious diplomatic correspondence is passing relative to the Russian expedition to Merve. There is no confirmation of the Reuter report that Russia had withdrawn her troops, but Schouvaloff, it is known, opposes interference in Afghanistan.

NEGOTIATIONS WITH YAKOOB.

Yakoob Khan has replied to the communication of the Viceroy, containing proposals of peace. It is believed that the friendly character of the condi-

Beaconsfield's military advisers says that the points now held are sufficient for a scientific fron-tier. Candahar, with the pass in the rear properly fortified, would command the other traditional Indian gate at Herat.

A dispatch from Jellalabad says Yakoob Khan low seems desirous for a peaceful solution. ROME.

YAKOOB FOR PEACE.

GARIBALDI COME TO ROME TO DIE.

Rome April 7.—It is asserted that Garibaldi has come to die in the city, to attain which for Italy, all his strivings were directed. Garibaldi, on his arrival said he did not himself know the reason of his visit. A more pathetic scene than that on Garibaldi's arrival has seldom been beheld. Shouts were raised as the train entered the station, but were speedily silenced by the report that the Gene-ral was ill. He was carried from the train on a mattrass, motionless, looking like a corpse. The litter was placed on a carriage, which was driven, accom-panied by a mournfully silent crowd, to the house of his son. It is expected he will be able to leave his bed within a week

Let It Pass.

Be not swift to take offence;
Let it pass!
Anger is a fee to sense;
Let it pass!
Brood not darkly o'er a wrong
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing this cheery song—
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Strife corrodes the purest mind;
Let it pass!
As the unregarded wind,
Let it pass!
Any vulgar souls that live
May condemn without reprieve;
Tis the noble who forgive.
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Echo not an angry word; Let it pass! Let it pass!
Think how often you have erred—
Let it pass!
Since our joy must pass away.
Like the dewdrops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let it pass!

If for good you're taken ill,
Let it pass!
Oh! be kind and gentle stil;
Let it pass!
Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, but wait,
And our trigmph shall be great;
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Bid your anger to depart, Let it pass! Lay these homely words to heart, Let it pass.

Lay these homely words to heart,

Let it pass!

Follow not the giddy throng;

Better to be wronged than wrong;

Therefore sing the cheery song—

LITTLE DORINDA.

WHO WON AND WHO LOST HER.

BY PERCY FITZGERALD, M. A., F. S. A.

CHAPTER III.

MR. LANDOR COMES ON THE SCENE.

Algernon Fanshawe, Dorinda's brother, was at Algernon Fanshawe, Dorinda's brother, was at a Naval College pursuing his studies as we have seen; a smart young midshipman with brilliant eyes, quite a copy of his pretty sister's. Apparently he was a quiet lad, but was full of mischievous purpose; as wild as a hawk. Let any one propose "a spree".—Dorinda did often—no matter how wild and outre, he would at once onter on the arrangements for its he would at once enter on the arrangements for its prosecution. Such was his well-remembered feat of going out one night in the nautical town, with two or three friends and a ladder, which he ascended, carrying down the gigantic knife and fork which hung out at an angle over a cutlee's door, and which were as long as he himself was. These trophies he actually put up in a case and sent as a present to his darling Dorry, who relished the jest. He was a lad of infinite spirit, invariably idle, and castein to he invalved in

He was a lad of infinite spirit, invariably idle, and certain to be involved in some more serious scrape, unless, as his pedagogue assured him, "he took care." At the Naval College there was now to be a display of excellence, manly as well as intellectual, and Sir John and Dorinda were invited to be present—the more so as, by some incredible "fluke," Algy had received a prize! Dorinda was enchanted at the present of so pleasant, a day and there was had received a prize! Dorinda was enchanted at the prospect of so pleasant a day, and there was something piquant in the idea of nobody knowing that she was literally "next door to a married woman"—an engaged person. She pictured to herself all the pranks she would go through with him, and what fun she would get out of persons treating her as a little girl. Among other entertainments, there was to be a boat-race on the great river, in which the young fellows from the college were to take part, and for which Master Algernon, who was fond of this pastime, had entered. This alone would have been an inducement for Dorinda, alone would have been an inducement for Dorinda, and she was looking forward to it with delight—the more so as she and her father were alone to go, a selection which her mother—woman of business—

did not find in the least disparaging. There was a good deal of excitement during the exhibition, and Algernon took great pride in leadexhibition, and Algernon took great pride in leading his sister about, and, as it were, in showing off her attractions. It was pleasant to see the fashion in which she comported herself as she passed under review of these young fellows. Such smiling glances, such sly droopings of her eyes, such pride in her companion arrayed in his uniform, such encouraging laughter in token of good-will to all, that couraging laughter in token of good-will to all, that no wonder the young gentlemen, one and all, were captivated, to say nothing of the old professors. This conscious air of Dorinda was the most attractive of her little treasury of graces. In all her emotions, betrayed in her ever-speaking eyes, there was a shyness and yet a pretty effrontery, a brightness and yet a goddon sortions was a live. was a shyness and yet a pretty effrontery, a brightness and yet a sudden seriousness; just as a tiny brook glittering among its pebbles is for an instant shaded by a faint cloud passing over the sun.

"Look at her!" her father would say; "and her airs! Dorry really thinks herself a beauty."

Davinda almost, invariably, realied, in a

Dorinda almost invariably replied in a grave, argumentative way, "Oh, but yes, papa, dear, I know I am good-looking: not a beauty, as mamma says; but I have good eyes, and a complexion, I know, that is attractive. It would be affectation, she went on gravely, "to pretend not to know this.
Oh, I can hold my own!" then she would laugh and chirrup over the idea. And her father or brother would call out encouragingly, "Well done, Dorry well said! I'll back you against any of 'em."

This is a digression, though not altogether so hors depropos as it might seem, for it illustrates the

character of our heroine.

But now attention for the entry of an important player. Close beside her, and talking to her father, who had asked him a question, was a gentleman who had been attracted by Dorinda's little pantomine, and who, opera-glass in hand, seemed interested in the company tree about to begin. He could ested in the coming race, about to begin. He could not be called a handsome man, though good-look. ing, was gentlemanly, with a quiet, composed manner, and seemed to be past thirty. He explained everything to them, and Dorinda listened with a

shy and grave interest.
"Some of the boats are a little cranky, as they call it, and require good management, like everything else cranky," he added with a smile. "See that young fellow yonder! If he don't take care there will be some accident; he is pulling so reck-

"But its Algy," cried Dorinda impetuously, but not in much anxiety. "No fear! he will take care "Algernon is so reckless," said her father. "There

he goes again !" goes again : And sure enough there he did go, splashing his neighbor with his oar "for a spree," though he we seated in the most frail of land or water carraige

though he was seated in the most frail of land or water carraiges—an outrigger. The lad was utterly devoid of reverence, and caring only for the fun of the moment, was quite indifferent to the "swells" who were looking on. Having, however, irritated his companion with his splashing, he received so vigorous a one in return, that, in attempting to retaliate, his boat was turned over, and next instant he was struggling in the water. There was a roar of laughter, and Dorinda, turning pale, gave a little cry.

"The ducking will do him geod," his father said

them and hurried to a bridge which crossed the

river.

There was something wrong, for people were rushing to the banks. Dorinda's eyes began to grow dim. There was no boat of the ordinary shape at hand. "He has not come up! He is entangled in the weeds." It was an agonising moment; and Dorinda, collecting her strength, flew to the bridge, wringing her hands and giving little faint cries. A voice said beside her, "Have no fears; it will be all right."

The next instant there was a loud splash, and in a

The next instant there was a loud splash, and in a The next instant there was a loud spiasn, and in a second or two more the stranger reappeared with the foolish youth and brought him to the shore. There was no prodigy of heroism in the feat, but it was done in a business-like, straightforward style, without any moral splashing, though, as was said, the physical one was loud. He was presently shaking himself like a Newfoundland dog after a similar items of work and in a few moments had reappearpiece of work, and in a few moments had reappear-

ed, none the worse for his ducking.

But Dorinda! What touching gratitude was hers! Where romance or emotion was concerned, her natural shyness went off, and she became quite a bold little heroine. Here was her loved brother snatched from death—"his life saved !"—how grand snatched from death—"his life saved !"—how grand the sound! And when Landor—that was the gen-tleman's name—came to them, how he was greeted! —the transparent cheeks glowing with colour, and the pretty, almost childish voice having a grave and tender seriousness and emotion as she made her acknowledgements.

'It's my life that you have saved," she said, a little solemnly; "you have indeed. I couldn't have survived Algernon. Oh, never, never, never!"

"Nonsense, Dorinda!" said her father.
"Oh, that's settled," she went on, "and certain! Of course, I don't say but that I might live, but I believe not beyond a few days. O Algernon, my own, I have got you back! And I shall never, never, forget you," she said vehemently to Landor, "never indeed!"

He answered in a grave way, "That quite turns my ducking into a gratification; it was not pleasant, owever, I assure you."
She took his wet hand in both hers, for he was

still dripping. She hardly liked the word "duck-ing," it was speaking too lightly of the matter. ing," it was speaking too lightly of the matter.

"Ducking!" she said, "why, you ran the risk of
your life! You know you did. Algy was caught
in the weeds. And we are so much—and shall ever
be so much—obliged to you!"

"After all, I am only repaying a debt," he said.
My life was once saved by another, and by a man hom I never saw after."

And indeed during the rest of the day both father

nd daughter overwhelmed him with their attention and gratitude.

It was after a little consultation between father

nd daughter that Sir John said to him earnestly, You must come and stay a short time with us, and give Lady Fanshawe an opportunity of thanking you! When shall it be? Let it be at once!" After a little hesitation, Mr. Landor, being much

pressed, fixed a time within a few weeks, and our Dorinda, with whose little soul was now to be bound up a fixed impression—firm and unalterable as though it were cast in metal—that her brother's life had been preserved by their new acquaintance, was quite enchanted, and eager for the moment to come when the family might display its gratitude under

CHAPTER IV.

DOWN AT FANSHAWE. Mr. Frederick Landor, thus melodramatically inroduced, lived in rooms on the Adelphi Terrace, troduced, lived in rooms on the Adelphi Terrace, which seems a curious region, if one thinks of it. But there is something quant, original, and attractive in the locality. for it is between the silent and the noisy highways—the bright and broad Thames, and the noisy, clattering Strand. There is ample and profound solitide, for no one treads the terrace and the hoisy, cattering Strand. There is simple and profound solitude, for no one treads the terraes in front, and it is quit old-fashioned in the little streets behind. There he lived—a man past thirty, nominally a barrister, really a litterateur, free as air, enjoying life very much; not in its regular official pastimes, but rather in those overlooked and trivial pastimes, but rather in those overlooked and trivial matters, which often offer more of genuine entertainment. A reserved personage in his manner, he had a certain reputation for his books, but had not, as the French put it, exploited himself to the degree which others with a quarter of his success had done For balls and parties he did not care, but liked a small "set," where he was known and appreciated. He was always, however, a grave man, and never seemed to enjoy life. His friends often noted this curious soberness, amounting almost to sadness which he took about with him, and which was habi tual. As he had but a couple of hundreds a year of his own—being a younger son—he said he could not afford to marry. Many had often noticed a sort not afford to marry. Many had often noticed a sort of gloom that came upon him; and should curious people have looked in through the terrace windows into his study, they would have seen trouble and anxiety on his brow. He was chafing under some restraint. His friends wondered that he could b content, with such talents, to live so retired, and even so inglorious a life; and certain importan persons guaranteed him a high position if he woul follow the bar, which had been his profession. Bu nothing would rouse him; even all his lucubrations were written under a nom de plume. Indeed, he was rather too irresolute in character. For there is was rather too irresolute in character. For there is not going to be introduced to the reader one of those favorite "iron men," of stern purpose and unbending will, but a vessel a little weak in texture and construction. However, many a good, reputedly strong vessel on examination has proved equally frail. In short, he was an average being enough, with however, many to impress a remaining with, however, merits enough to impress a romantic girl such as Dorinda was. It was curious then that, receiving this invitation,

he found himself inclined to go. Dorinda had impressed him as a very bright, engaging, original, and most interesting little miss, whose freshness and impulsiveness made her quite different from the other rether. (I business like 2) women belies that he head young ladies that he had "business-like rather met. He was now, as he sat at the window looking out at the lazily drifting stream below, thinking of ome subject to write on for some necessary "pot-poiler," when he thought with satisfaction that he would introduce this new acquaintance, and soon had fashioned a pleasant little narrative, in which the leading figure was drawn from her, and called "Miss Trinket." He fell quite into this idea, and worked it out with pleasure, speculating what she would do under the circumstances. He devised, or perhaps, more lazily, let her create and bring about pernaps, more azay, let her create and oring about the circumstances about her. We can see him just come in from his solitary chop, and—must it be said —pint of ancient stout in its appropriate pewter, from a quaint old hostelry, the Fleet Street "Cock," for which he had an affection, and sitting in his window commanding the river, over whose zinccoloured surface was gliding the stray of a steamer or two, or the lethargic barge. He sat up late at his story, making his heroine a "fine lady," pursued by a gentlemen of rank and condition, but who all the time had given her heart to a simple squire, who was fighting the battle of life, too proud or too careless to let his liking be seen; she too maidenly to let her secret be known, and thinking that he was indifferent, but at last brought to marry a wealthy gentleman, only to discover the truth years after,

then too late.
"A little apologue." said the writer towards midight, as he wrote the last line and lit his pipe.

That's the way it ought to work itself out; and if impatiently; "he's always at some folly!"

But Algernon did not reappear, and with an exclamation, "Can he swim?" the gentleman quitted ing, after all! You have your romance and your

,fi' pun note' together. A good frothy head to the

morning, Mr. Landor found among his papers a letter from Fanshawe, to the effect that they were having the regulation "few friends" next week. "My company is of course ardently desired," added Mr. Landor. "How curious," he thought, "after last right! But I should like to go. It will amuse me, and really that was a vicency and It will amuse me, and really that was a piquant and It will amuse me, and reany that the pretty little creature. She will amuse me, and perhaps amuse herself with me—more likely of the two. What should I be there," he thought, "extwo. What should I be there," he thought, "ex-

cept bring my heavy pack into company?" Then he thought he would decline. But the idea returned and became a tempting one. Something seemed to draw him. He accepted. And accordingly, the interval passing quickly, he at last set off, and arriv-

d at Fanshawe about noon.

It was a handsome old place, with a very long It was a handsome old place, with a very long avenue, old trees, and other evidences of state and respectability. He was told that the family were out driving, riding, walking, or in the garden—an intermediate state; so he turned into the drawing-room, a handsome room, which was so shaded with the shrubs and the trees outside, in the vast open windows and conservatories, that things were hard to distinguish. He waited here a long time, admiring the old pictures and other tasteful objects, but above all the flowers, which he fancied, and fancied rightly, were Dorinda's special task; above all, a delicate bust, which he recognized at once—an airy, delicate bust, which he recognized at once—an airy, graceful sketch. This he had full time to appregraceful sketch. This he had full time to appreciate. A delicately outlined head, set so elegantly on the bending stalk of her neck. Indeed, the work was that of a famous sculptor, a perfect stranger, who had requested that he would be allowed the privilege—her head and neck were so attractive. Landor walked round to get it in different lights; and he was now, with his head stooped down, his own lips replying to the smile on hers, passing his finger over the wavy curis at the back of assing his higher over the were, and smoothing the er neck, petting it, as it were, and smoothing the elvety surface a little affectionately, when he was tartled by a most musical laugh of enjoyment close hind him, and saw the face of the original, all

hind him, and saw the lace of the original, and sesh and glowing from the sun, the dancing eyes aded by a pretty straw hat and fluttering veil, fore him! He was not unnaturally confused. "What are you doing to me?" she cried, still aghing. "Not trying to cut off a lock of my cold, keip?"

Her arms were full of flowers, which overflowed, Her arms were full of flowers, which overhowed, and she ware a guazy, fluttering red little clock, put about her anyhow and everyhow. She might have been running a race. Altogether Landor thought it was long since he had seen so unconventional and captivating an apparation. Years later, many and many a time this little figure would come back as vividly as though it were a slide in a magic-

lantern.
"But I forgot," she cried, in her impulsive style. "There is Sophy. You must know Sophy—my friend, Miss Colman." He had hardly noticed the tall young person be-

He had hardly noticed the tall young person behind, of an air generally interesting, a good figure, and a rather graceful and elegant style of dress. This lady was looking on with an assumed air of indifference. She was the appointed "bosom friend," perhaps schoolfellow, akin, as he thought, to the stage female friend.

There were plenty of people staying in the house—the wise and foolish, clever and stupid, the latter including some prematurely discharged schoolboys, who pass as agreeable and desirable young men of the day, whose hips seemed formed by nature for the utterance of the one sound "awful." When we say they were "quite too awfully pleasant, you know," enough perhaps has been said and the idea convyyed. conveyed.

All sorts of pastimes were going on-driving, All sorts of pastines were going on-utiving, shooting, games, lawn-tennis, to say nothing of the decaying croquet. Sir John and Lady Fanshawe looked on complacently, as though owing no man a shilling; but she who took "leading juve lie," as it is called, enjoyed and directed and revelled in all. It seemed to the guest who was amusing himself studying her that there was a curious fitfulness in her manner, she was so very earnest and eager, as it her manner, she was so very earnest and eager, as it were, to please him, then of a sudden distant and indifferent. This puzzled and perhaps amused him; and this luxury he could at least indulge himself with; for, as he said, "Many men declare they cannot afford to marry, whereas I cannot afford even to love." And Lady Fanshawe, who, as she said herself, "never made any bones,"—whatever the interest of the property of the same property of the same property of the same property.

phrase signified,—about anything, answered him— "And I can tell you what, Mr. Landor, that must be the way with my Dorinda—she can't afford it either. As to dress and her wants, she is extrav-agance itself. I do believe a thousand a year wouldn't keep her in pins. So she's never to think of a poor man, or even of a well-off one.

This was said with all significance, to which he replied gravely, and with a low bow—
"I shall take care to let all my brothers poor men know this important announcement. It is well

they should in time. They all laughed, though Dorinda tossed her

"Sarcastic!" she said. "In fact," her mother went on, "Dorinda, y have made up your mind to marry a rich man; and do you know, Mr. Landor," she added confidential-ly, "if I were you, I'd do the same—look out and marry a rich woman. Ah! if you were me you wouldn't; but it's no

matter about that. "But really it's the thing you should do. And do you know, I can tell you this, there's one not far off. I could put you in the way "-"Indeed!" he said, amused.

"Yes, and where you wouldn't have exactly—well, to break locks or bolts; and what's more, you have a friend at court;" all this was said with many your and similarent mediane. nods and significant motions.

was enchanted. "What fun it would be to get up a match! How I should enjoy it! Oh, you must let me help, Mr.

From that time this speculation became a sort of permanent object of interest and comment with the amily, and it was, of cousse, with the privity of the family, and it was, of cousse, with the privity of the stately Miss Colman, who received the idea not at all ungraciously. She was ceaselessly rallied on the topic, and Dorinda protested, with that strange nervous excitemen: that was habitual with her even in trifles, that the guest should not leave the house until all was settled. This acting as matchmaker was positive by delightful. Her friend had already confessed that she really did like Mr. Lander, he confessed that she really did like Mr. Landor, he confessed that she really did like Mr. Landor, he was so clever, and so masterful, and good-looking, and "all that "—upon which our little matchmaker would go off into fits of enjoyment, and say, "Poor Mr. Landor! What a shame!" which also occasioned her friend to laugh and enjoy the idea also.

Miss Column the horges, was one of those white

Miss Colman, the heiress, was one of those white smiling girls who are always doubtful whether speeches made to them are in earnest, and who anspeeches made to them are in earnest, and who all-swer in a hesitating way. The truth was, she was much inclined to him, and thought him a most in-teresting being; while she indulged herself in a dream that it would be pleasant to extricate him from his lonely struggling life and give him some one to sympathise with. Still there was always a general air of the thing being a joke, and Dorinda was so full of a nervous anxiety in carrying that it was hard to know exactly what to do.

Again out of pure mischief Dorinda positively de clared that it was such fun contriving to "send them in together." And after dinner she would question him in a rather exasperating way as to "how he was getting on." It was her mother, however, that made the arrangement, and seemed to hold to it with great persistence, Dormda affecting to co-

operate. The business lady was simple and unaffected, and showed her admiration of Mr. Landor's talent in the plainest way.
"But after all," he often said, "this is a weary

life of struggle, having perpetually to be working brains. I can't always keep it up, and here is a port and haven where I can swing at anchor for the rest of my days. As for sentiment, that's folly.

And then Dorinda!"—he smiled—"that is nonsense I should be ashamed of myself for—all childish pastime, watching feathers floating in the air and
blowing bubbles!" Thus a fortnight went by.

blowing bubbles!" Thus a forting it went by.

Once when they were all talking of pictures, and he was saying that he would walk a hundred miles to see a good picture, Miss Colman, in a timid and hesitating fashion, ventured to say that they had some fine pictures at their place, and that they would be so glad to show them to him; then added, "If you could spare a few days." Our Dorinda, who was by, turned sharply to her with a sort of distract as who should say "You are not going to distrust, as who should say, "You are not going to turn this matter into seriousness?" Poor Miss Colman felt she had made her advance awkwardly. He read the situation, and said, while Dorinda's eyes were fixed upon him, that he feared it was out of the question. In fact, it was the process known as "throwing cold water." He felt a little degraded in his own estimate, for he could not but own he had done this to please his little hostess. But after all, he thought, what infantine amusements are They were luxuries, at any rate, not for

So, a little weary of these bouderies, but scarcely understanding them, he that evening began to contrast the placid attractions of the heiress with the fitfulness of Pis gay hostess. "She would make a fitfulness of his gay hostess. "She would make a good reasonable wife," he thought—(she was singing or playing at the time)—"for what I will being or playing at the time)—"for what I will become presently, a sort of bourgeois-like, steady, easygoing husband. Why should I not at least go and look at her pictures? I answered her in a very brusque way. It was scarcely handsome. And this little coquette of a child!—for is she not one?"

Accordingly Mr. Landor was very gracious to the beiness and in a reveal way transferred.

Accordingly Mr. Landor was very gracious to the heiress, and in a royal way now amounced that he would like very much to see the pictures, and that he thought he could manage to find time, or must manage it. Her face lighted up with pleasure.
"I am so glad," she said. "And when? If you

"I am so glad," she said. "And when? If you would come and stay, and fix the time. Though, indeed, we have no inducement for a person so lever as you are."

Her plain and slightly unintellectual face had be

come animated, so that she seemed to Mr. Landor to be really good-looking. Meanwhile Dorinda, like the conjuror that keeps a

Meanwine Doringa, has the conjutor that keeps a number of balls in the air, was amusing herself with what is called flirtation with other gentlemen in the house. Indeed, it was impossible for any one to come within the circle of attractions of this elegant creature and not admire her. Accordingly where all were offering homage she was ever disin-clined to accept, and there was one who was over head and ears—an old admirer. Dorinda could no more help being pleased and flattered and enjoying these tributes than a flower could help being warm-

"Ah!" thought Mr. Landor, "a little shuttle-cock! Foolish indeed would be be who fixed his

He was thus serenely looking down as from a pulpit, and could be thus pityingly philosophical.

This special admirer was a young and dashing
Oxonian, Bob Connor by name, who was conspic-Oxonian, Bob Connor by name, who was conspicuous at field sports, jumping, rowing, and the like, profoundly ignorant of books, but of a fine spirit, which redeemed his rustic manners and appearance. He had done such things as thrashing a drayman who was beating his wife Dorinda, therefore, he loved in his boisterous eager way, the more so as he must have known that it was utterly hopeless for the state of must have known that it was utterly hopeless for him to think of her, i.e., marrying her. Still he nourished the idea of going to some country where his own gifts of strength and spirit, duly appreciated, would secure fortune. He would stay a year, and then return to offer her all, assuming, of course, that she would wait. Dorinda was really more pleased with this faithful worshipper than with any other of her admirers. She liked him especially for that thrashing of the brewer's man, which had elevated him into a hero, though, to say the truth, he thought little of that feat. Possibly had she lived a kind of rural conventional life, seeing no other men, there is no knowing what might have happened.

to Landor his hopes, without the fears or doubts which might be expected; but scarcely excited the sympathies of his friend.

"My dear lad," Landor would say, "stick to your Inter-University sports. We'll all back you for a prize there. But how you can expect to win here"

"You think so?" said the other, looking at him with the wistful look of a dog. "If I only knew! I was thinking, now, if you would only do this: sit eside her at dinner, and say something for me

"What!" said Landor, rather touched at what he felt was such hopeless devotion. "Well—I'll do it

with pleasure."

"Will you?" said Connor, squeezing his hand warmly (and painfully). "You know, she has such a respect for you—such an awful respect, she has indeed. I can't tell you how she looks up to you."

A compliment at which Landor winced a little, for respect seems always to exclude other feelings. However, he agreed unconditionally.

That day there was one of the grand Fanshawe dinners. No one entertained more handsomely. Family embarrassments never interfere with spectrums. Family embarrassments never interfere with such things. Mr. Landor, being a bachelor and of modthings. Mr. Landor, being a bachelor and of modest degree, generally came in, as it were, in the mob or crowd; but on this occasion, by a little adroit manacuvring, he contrived to get close to Dorinda, not, it must be said, altogether unassist-

Dorinda, not, it must be said, altogether unassisted by that young lady. She began at once.
"This is the first time," she said, with a toss of her head. "I am sure you will find it disagreeable. You can change if you like; there is time,"
"No," said he quietly, "for I have never been so lucky before." lucky before.

"What! you really think it lucky?" her face betraying her pleasure, and her musical laugh the ac-

Well, am I not next the daughter of the house?" Her lip curled and she turned away with an impatient movement of her whole figure. She could patient movement of her whole figure. She could assume and act her little part very well, but she could not hide what she thought.

"Well," he said, "I am glad to find myself next you. There!"

ou. There!"
"Really!" she said, suddenly turning with a meany: she said, stated in the said that the she had the faintest little lisp, and it often sounded like "twooly." "You are not laughing at me?"

At this moment he saw the big distended eyes At this moment he saw the big distended eyes of Bob Conner fixed on them from afar off, with mouth correspondingly open. There was something almost comic in his absorption. This recalled Landor to duty and to his honourable engagement. Moreover, he was beginning to feel rather piqued at finding that a little girl like this should have such or indeed any rower eyes him the great have such, or indeed any power over him, the great Landor, who wielded the great engine of the press and wrote in the "Times We Live In," So he came

and once to the point.
"A very serious case yonder," he said. "How he likes you! Why don't you take pity on him ?"

Dorinda looked at him and laughed.

"I am quite serious," he said. "He has good stuff in him, and we are all interested for him and stuff in him, and we are all interested for him and stuff in him. would like to see him happy. In fact," he went on,
"I promised to-day that I would speak for him. of a life.

You won't trifle with this poor lad; or, if you care for such devotion, why not appreciate his? There would be no making a mistake there."

Dorinda was regarding him with hostility and interrupted him impatiently. "This is quite a new office," she said. "You are joking; I half think

office," she said. "You are joking; I half think that you are."
"Indeed I am not."
"Then it seems unkind," she said vehemently.
"Why do you speak to me about such things? It's not very complimentary either."
"It is, though. Does it not show that I have a real interest in you?"
"You an interest! I don't want your increest.

Well, let us leave it here. I didn't mean to offend.

But you did, and you have offended me. No girl likes any one to have other people suggested to her in that way. It's like contempt. Why don't

her in that way. It's like contempt. Why don't you open a matrimonal agency at once?"

He was quite astonished at this little burst—perhaps not a little pleased. The transparent cheeks were glowing with the most tender pink; the full eyes were tuning to him and then turning away with a look of restlessness, as though willing and unwilling to disclose their secret. She was laughing to herself with great scorn.

For the rest of dinner she became rather silent and reserved. Often in the greatest spirits or ex-

and reserved. Often in the greatest spirits or excitement her face would suddenly grow serious, the citement her lace would studenly grow serious the bright smile on her lips die away, and at the corners of her mouth a faint fluttering set in. And this was not that any sad or serious doubt had arisen, but simply that some matter of prose; op-nosed to what she was busy with, had presented itposed to what she was busy with, had presented it-self. Her face showed all this like a weather-glass. During the evening she brightened again, and when the gentlemen came up she was as full of anima-

"Dorinda had a headache—I know from what," said her mother effusively. "I found her trying to

read one of the Reviews,"
"Mamma, no," said she laughing, but not dis-

pleased. "O mamma! No!"

"But what was this ponderous work!" he said, really unconscious of what was coming.

"Some philosophical thing. Do you know, she sent for it from Mudie's, specially."

The lady went over to a table and brought over a

"My thunder" he said. "I mean, my article!"
"O Dorry, Dorry! what a rogue you are! But I assure you there is no one's writings she admires like yours, Mr. Landor!"
A stoic must have been pleased with this implied

A stoic must have been pleased with this implied compliment, and the picture of little Dorinda giving herself a headache trying to understand the valuable political article on "The Disintegration of the Whigs," was gratifying. He felt a pang of reproach as he looked towards Miss Colman.

"And you sent for this, and took the trouble of trying to read it? I say trying, because it is awful heavy stuff. But there will be no more of it. I did not tell you I have given up the Review, Or," he added laughing, "I may as well tell the whole truth; it has given me up."

it has given me up."
"Oh, I am so sorry," she said with an overcast

face.

Miss Colman, who had been watching her friend from a distant sofa, came over and said in rather a casual way, "O Dorinda, dear! do you know Mr casual way, "O Dorinda, dear: to you and give his Landor has promised to come to us and give his opinion of our pictures."

"What?" said the natural Dorinda, as if some

"What " said the natural Dorinda, as it some tale of baseness had suddenly been revealed. "What on earth do you mean? No, you're not serious!" They could not help laughing, but Dorinda had assumed her exquisitely refined air of scorn. "Oh, I see—I see. And when was this settled?"

To-day, Dorinda dear. I shall be so glad, and

he has promised to come after leaving here."
"Indeed!" said Dorinda, "now I see!"
From that moment till the hour he left the house, she assumed a kind of haughty distance and plain indifference well supported, which became at last rather galling to Landor, who made many attempts ith any other of her admirers. She liked him escially for that thrashing of the brewer's man, hich had elevated him into a hero, though, to say he truth, he thought little of that feat. Possibly ad she lived a kind of rural conventional life, seeing no other men, there is no knowing what might are happened.

With a schoolboyish confidence he would impart to Landor his hopes, without the fears or doubts of Landor his hopes, without the fears or doubts of inferiority by a little country child of her years. He said to himself, "What idiotic folly makes me

do these things?"
Yet he was infinitely provoked with himself for playing with so tender a heart, and he tried, on many opportunities, to make some explanation; but to these she offered the same cold, indifferent behaviour. After all, nothing serious had happenbehaviour. After all, nothing serious had happen-ed; it was but a short acquaintance—there had been no "love;" but yet he knew that the delicate strings he had been merely touching for his amusement had been frayed, and with her these were too sensi-

tive to be thus treated.

This demeanour she actively maintained till his departure. She was altogether changed. He knew it would be absurd to attempt a solemn explanation, and yet he felt a little sore and pained to go away without "making up." He was not base enough, as Dorinda would put it, to sacrifice poor Miss Colman by delaying the visit. But to that lady and her ingots he certainly felt a sort of repulsion. "She is plain and practical," he thought, impatienting the few is like they of a white Devon con-"Her face is like that of a white Devon contemplating you." However, he vowed that he was not at all suited for them; he felt more at home in "The Times We Live In,"—though that was gone now. Things were now them in the state of t

Things were now turning out rather For, a few days before the close of his visit, a For, a few days before the close of his visit, a letter had reached Mr. Landor which roused him out of the agreeable reveries in which he had been passing his time. And the result, though it may lower him from the top of the heroic flight of stairs on which he has been standing, was a natural one, and is more often produced in even high-souled characters than is supposed. Among other easements and enjoyments of the pleasant profession he followed, Mr. Landor was editor of what is called a "high-class review," which gave him very little trouble, and was his chief source of emolument, being a certainty and to be depended on. A wealthy being a certainty and to be depended on. A wealthy amateur, who indulged in hobbies of various kinds, had been for some time astride on this one, and being a friend of Mr. Landor, allowed him some £300 a year for holding the bridle, 2500 a year for nor five years with mutual advan-tage, until one morning the post brought the editor a letter to the effect that the noble amateur had resolved for the future to conduct the venture him-

solved for the Inture to conduct the venture alm-self. This was a serious mischance, and was like a sudden reduction to poverty. His feeling was at first extreme annoyance, then anger "at being thus treated," and then a sort of alarm at his precarious position. But it is surprising when one is enjoying a hearty meal of lotuses, how suddenly a piece of news of this kind rouses us and makes us put the dish away in disgust. All becomes prose in an instant. It is as though the lights had gone out in was the serious business of life, and there was no time for toys now. How vexatious it was! he said again and again. What a deal of labor to secure anything like the half even of that sum! ballroom and the cold day was coming in.

To be continued.

The error of a moment is often the sorrow

hostility and in-

full vigor of her divine life to confort and condemn,

by the firm voice of St. Peter's successors, the same

voice of Peter, whose word brought silence and peace into the council of the Apostles in Jerusalem. That same voice has been heard and obeyed with

Inat same voice has been heard and obeyed with the same effect in every council of the Church, and through the lips of Pius the IX. in the Council of the Vatican, the Church has solemnly proclaimed what she has always believed—that by the divine assistance that voice can not utter a falsehood when

defending and expounding her doctrines to the whole Church and speaking as her head in the name and by the authority of Jesus Christ. Woe to the

and by the authority of Jesus Christ. Woe to the world if this declaration were not true, Christianity, in its purity and integrity, could not have survived even the first of the ten persecutions, and the name itself would have passed down the stream of time only as the laughing stock of the infidel and the

only as the ranging stock of the infide and the atheist, and the grateful theme for the scoffs and ridicule of the Voltaires of every age. The divine principle of obedience to an unfailing authority which is centered in the sovereign Pontiff is, therefore, the strength of the Catholic Church, and without the beddiese religious properties.

out this obedience, religion and religious orders must become powerless for good and finally die. Here is the grand principle of religious life which the

world in its pride can not see, and herein lie the power, strength and glory of the Catholic Church. Beheld then the divinely appointed organ of Christ and secure channel of His will, which He has left

to the generations of men, "even to the consumna-tion of the world." Thanks be to God, then, that we have a teacher whose faith can not fail, and that

we have a teacher whose faith can not fail, and that we are not as "children tossed to and fio with every wind of doctrine;" that we have a rock of safety in the midst of the shifting sands of time, a brilliant star which guides us safely through the doubt and darkness of this world to Jesus Christ in the Betkle-

hem of His eternal kingdom. Thus we see that the living, teaching Gospel of Christ is the holy Calholic Church, whose history is but the history of the Christian world and Christian civilization. Blot her from the page of history and the history of the christian civilization.

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aid with an overcast watching her friend and said in rather a !! do you know Mr. to us and give his

Dorinda, as if some een revealed. "What een revealed. "What rou're not serious!" ng, but Dorinda had l air of scorn. en was this settled?"

shall be so glad, and leaving here."
now I see!"
nour he left the house,

ty distance and plain which became at last made many attempts re was something in to him, was worthy orld; for there was no speak, but an idea of speak, but an idea of ssfully conveyed, and rience, felt himself in-thus put in a position try child of her years. idiotic folly makes me oked with himself for

coked with himself to eart, and he tried, on ke some explanation; same cold, indifferent g serious had haypen-ntance—there had been that the delicate strings a for his amusement g for his amusement er these were too sensively maintained till his

her changed. He knew pt a solemn explanation, and pained to go away was not base enough, sacrifice poor Miss Col-But to that lady and t a sort of repulsion." he thought, impatientr, he vowed that he was he felt more at home in though that was gone turning out rather

the close of his visit, a

dor which roused es in which he had been result, though it may the heroic flight of stairs ding, was a natural one in even high-souled Among other easehe pleasant profession he editor of what is called a ch gave him very little f source of emolument f source of emolument, edepended on. A wealthy hobbies of various kinds, astride on this one, and ndor, allowed him some ears with mutual advanne post brought the editor he noble amateur had reconduct the venture him-mischance, and was like a erty. His feeling was at then anger "at being thus of alarm at his precarions sing when one is enjoying how suddenly a piece of us and makes us put the l becomes prose in an in-ne lights had gone out in l day was coming in. Here of life, and there was no v vexatious it was! he said

a deal of labor to secure en of that sum!

ent is often the sorrow

continued.

tained by the promise of Christ, has survived every assault of human power and in defiance of her enemies she is stronger at this hour, without any human aid in the loving devotion of her millions of children of every race and clime, than she was when monarchs received their crowns from the hands of her Potiffs, and served her as dutifuls sons; for her strength is not in man, but in God. In every age the authority of St. Peter and his successors has been recognized, in transports of joyful faith and burning love, by the noble army of martyrs and confessors, who either gave or offered their lives for the cause of a crucified God. Thus we see that those who have ever been the greatest lovers of God, have also been the most devoted to His Vicar, by the light and strength of whose faith they knew and saw God. They knew, with St. Ambrose, that "where Peter is, there is the Church," and with St. Paul, that "the Church is the pillar and ground of truth." What but the fulfilled promises of Christ her was all the successors of St. Peter has been determined and eternity. After developing this at some length, the Rev. Father proceeded to show the necessity of fraternal charity, which is the swend beneves from the leaving beautiful that some length, the Rev. Father proceeded to show the necessity of fraternal charity, which is the second branch of this commandment.—"Love thy neighbor as thyself." The love we we our neighbor is nothing less than that which we owe to God. He also showed that the individual soul is bound to love others irrespective of their form of belief character, merit or color, and that to leave no misstake in the practice—as we love ourselves, and He loved us. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," and secondly, He issued a positive command, "This is my cammandment, that you love one another as I have loved you." The love of Christ for man was constant and unswerving; He loved us who were His enemies. Having loved His exam-loved the successors of St. Peter at he week love of the individual soul is be and saw God. They knew, with St. Ambrose, that "where Peter is, there is the Church," and with St. Paul, that "the Church is the pillar and ground of truth." What but the fulfilled promises of Christ has made the successors of St. Peter the wonder of and saw God. They knew, with St. Ambrose, that "where Peter is, there is the Church," and with St. Paul, that "the Church is the pillar and ground of truth." What but the fulfilled promises of Church is the pillar and ground of truth." What but the fulfilled promises of Church is has made the successors of St. Peter the wonder of the world in every age! Where now are the successors of the Cæsars I For thirteen hundred years their names and power have ceased to be mentioned in history; like all human creation, they are but things of the past. But the successors of St. Peter still live, in the possession of the plentitude of his apostolic authority, and enshrined in the loving hearts of the children of God. And to-day through pleats of the children of God. And to-day through the care the Catholic Church—turn with anxious looks and burning love towards the occupant of the Papal chair, enthroned upon the very spot which was consecrated by the blood of St. Peter, in whose honor the Catholic Church—turn with anxious looks and burning love towards the occupant of the Papal chair, enthroned upon the very spot which was consecrated by the blood of St. Peter, in whose honor the Catholic Church—turn with anxious looks and burning love towards the occupant of the Papal chair, enthroned upon the very spot which was consecrated by the blood of St. Peter, in whose honor the Catholic world has built theron the granders temple erected by the hand of man to the world, the glorious Fins IX.¹ With half a million soldiers at his back he dare not touch the umprotected Pontiff. What hinders the successor of Pius IX.¹ Ali it is because he recognizes the historical fact that Cliris has never failed to verify his own word. Whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken, and on whom it shall fall it will grind him to powder." And so it has always happened; for every power which has tried its strength against it he sale was a shaden broken—conspiracy against it has always learn his lesson when it is too late. And the wordy war which G

and on whom it shall fall it will grind him to powder."
And so it has always happened; for every power which has tried its strength against the rock of Peter has been broken—conspiracy against it has always resulted in defeat. Bismarck, like Napoleon, may learn his lesson when it is too late. And the wordy war which Gladstone has lately waged against it in England has added new glory to the pontificate of Pius the IX, by giving an opportunity to the valiant defenders of the Church to explain her doctrines and reduce to confusion and silence her unscrupulous accusers. In the course of her wonderful life the Catholic Church had to defend God's holy cause through ten persecutions, and to contend for preservation and purity of the word of God, whether written or unwritten, not only against pagan, infidel and apostate Christian powers, but also against the saccament of Thy love. They service and to bring all hearts to love They. They benefits, and we desire to conscerate our lives to Thy service and to bring all hearts to love Thee. Thou hast commanded us to learn of Thee meekness and humility of heart and to take refuge in the

written or unwritten, not only against pagan, infidel and apostate Christian powers, but also against formidable heresies, as they sprang forth consecutively from the pride of private judgment and the corruption of the human heart—such as the Arian, Macedonian, Nestorian, Eutychian, Manichean and Palegien bergeier which the property of the property humility of heart and to take refuge in the Sacred Heart as the symbol and throne of Thy love, the bond which unites all hearts and the object best calculated to inflame them with the sacred fire of charity which Thou hast brought from heaven. Thy Pelagian heresies, which threatened to sweep from the earth every vestige of Christian faith, and hurl charity, O Jesus, urges us to offer love for love, and with this intent, we humbly prostrate at Thy feet, devote and consecrate ourselves to Thee in union with all those who truly love and adore Thy man back into the gulf of Paganism. But thanks be to the Catholic Church, built upon the rock Peter, the very names of these heresies are now scarcely remembered, and the same Church still stands in the

Divine Heart in Thy Holy Church.

We take the same engagement towards the Immaculate Heart of Mary Thy Mother, and our mother, and we humbly ask her to bear before Thy throne the offering and solemn consecration of our Thus does the Church stand unchangable in the midst of change as the very embodiment of God's power upon earth. But why should I endeavor to give further proof of the divinity of the Catholic Church and the infalliable of the control of the control of the divinity of the Catholic Church and the infalliable of the control of the contro persons and all we possess.

O Sacred Heart of Jesus, deign to accept the offer-

congregation.

His Lordship the Bishop then made a very appropriate address, thanking the missionaries, in the name of the congregation, for the grand success of the mission. During the mission hundreds of souls the mission. During the mission hundreds of souts had been renovated by the Grace of God, by which they enjoyed that peace which the world could not give. Rev. Eather Cooney then gave the Papal benediction in the name of the Sovereign Pontiff.

The benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed.

Rev. Father Cooney, in a few words, expressed his thanks to His Lordship the Bishop, and informed the congregation that it was His Lordship whom they should thank for the blessings they had enjoyed for the last two weeks. He also thanked his ed for the last two weeks. He also thanked his separated brethren—many of whom were present every night during the mission—for the patient attention they had given, and their edifying conduct. He hoped, at least, that their hearing the Catholic doctrines expressed, as the Catholic Church teaches them, would have the effect of removing any unfounded prejudice which, without their fault, they had contracted by the surroundings in which they were placed.

upon earth with a voice to teach, and explain and to transmit His holy word, both written and unwritten, to the generations of men. (I work to the generations of men.)

were placed.

JUST IN TIME.

LAMP EXPLOSION IN THE EDGE BLOCK.

A POLICEMAN'S VIGILANCE PREVENTS A DIRE CATAS-

TROPHE. About half-past ten o'clock Tuesday night as Police Constable Rowan was proceeding up Richmond street, his attention was attracted to the stairway in her from the page of history, and all is darkness and universal doubt. History itself could not be explained. It would be like blotting the sun from the heavens and leaving man to grope his way in utter darkness "in the valley of the shadow of death."

On Monday evening the Church was so crowded that even standing room, was unotherically when the Edge Block by a loud report. On investigating the cause of the noise, it was found that a large lamp on the first landing had exploded, and the oil on Monday evening the Church was so crowded that even standing room was unobtainable when Rev. Father Cooney delivered a very impressive sermon upon "Christian Charity." His Lordship the Bishop occupied the throne, and the services were conducted by the priests of the Cathedral and the Missionary Fathers, seven in all. The Rev. Father took for his text, Matthew 22nd chapter 37th verse:—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, thy whole soul, and thy whole mind. This is the greatest and first commandment. And the second is like to this—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Upon these commandments depended the whole learn, and the second is like to this—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Upon these commandments taken to extinguish the fire caused by the exploded lamp below. A general stampede the second is like to this—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Upon these commandments depended the whole law and the prophets." He spoke of the appropriateness of this subject to his hearers at the conclusion of two weeks meditation on divine truths; this text summed up the whole duty of man. He then went on to state that God created man through love, and a desire to to share his own beatitude with his creature man, whom he had stamped with his coval man, whom he had stamped to him to have been the result. had stamped with his own image and likeness. This being the object God had in view, and desiring man to accomplish this end, He commanded him to love

For first class Plumbing go to McLennan, Lothian his Creator with all the powers of his soul. On man's obedience to this commandment depended his For first class Plumbing g

OUR LOCAL AGENTS.

The state of the s
TilsonburgGeo. E. Millar
St. ThomasJohn Dovle,
Port StanleyPeter Doyle.
EastwoodJas. Slattery.
Beecawood
CaledouiaE. D. Green.
BrantfordJohn Byrne
St. Catharines
SeaforthJohn Darwin.
CorunnaJohn McGill, senr.
SarniaJ. K. Faulkner.
Port AlbertW. McBride.
ClintonThos. Brown.
WatfordJames Rourke
OliverJames Duffy
MaidstonePeter Tiernan
Strathrov Patrick O'Keefe
IngersollJ. W. Stone
ParkhillJohn McNeill
Wingham
CullodenW. J. Scott
Corbett M. O'Sulhvan, P. M.
LindsayMr. Cahil
Teeswater
ParisJno. Laydon
Permanent travelling agents-Daniel Fisher and
Patrick O'Rielly

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Sacred Heart Academy.—The last quarter of the scholastic year opens at the Sacred Heart Academy on Tuesday, April 15.

Messrs. O'Mara Brothers of this city purpose send-ing Hams, Bacon &c., to the International Exhibi-tion to be held in London England in May, next.

During the last two weeks about one hundred members have been added to the St. Vincent de Paul Society, and about twice that number to the Altar Society.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario has been pleased to make the following appointments: Donald Ewen Cameron, of the village of Lucknow; Edwin Adams, of the village of Brigden, and John Robert Hamilton, of the town of Palmerston, Esquires, to be Notaries Public in and for the Province of Ontario.

FOUND DEAD.—A widow woman named Anderson, whose busband was killed in a well about a year ago, was found dead in her bed in St. Mary's, on the morning of the 8th inst. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause of her death, as she was to all appearance in her usual health the night before. FOUND .- A pocketbook has been found contain-

round—A pocketoock has been found containing, among other things, a receipt for one years subscription to the Catholic Record, in favor of Patrick Keefe, Lucan. The owner can have the same by calling at the office of the Farmer's Advocate Richmond street, London, proving property, and paying advertising expenses.

Insurance Agency.—Our townsman, Mr. David Smith, General Insurance Agent, 86 Dundas street, has been appointed agent for one of the best in-surance companies at present doing business in the Dominion. The Lancashire Insurance Company, of Manchester, Eng., which has a capital of £2,000,000 sterling. Those interested will do well to consult Mr. Smith, and no doubt they will not regret it. Mr. Smith also has money to loan at reasonable

or Sacred Heart of Jesus, deign to accept the offering, and shed Thy influence over us and all those who fail to recognize the living miracle of her perpetual existence, shining like the sun in the heaven ens to pour God's light and the heat of His love into the hearts of men, and to show them the way to heaven. Thus has the Catholic Church passed thus we may preserve the fruits of this holy mission through every ordeal with renewed vigor and life. You who still doubt, examine her well. She stands before you as a towering rock, immovable in the midst of the heaven. The series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the series of fall eternity in heaven. Amen!

After the renewal of the baptismal who in a special manner are consecrated to promoting and these the sing and and they will not regret it.

Mr. Smith also has money to loan at reasonable rates of interest.

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Mr. Smith and n vows, and profession of faith by the recitation of the Apostles' creed was taken part in by the entire mer, who was carried over with the cars, had a very narrow escape, but fortunately only received slight injuries. The accident is attributed to a broken wheel. The line was not clear till about 12 o'clock, thereby causing this morning's train to be delayed several hours.

> Toronto, April 8 .- This morning Peter Jennings, who was sentenced at Brampton on Saturday to seven years in the Penitentiary, for burglary at Dixie, was being taken by the early express train to Kingston, when, on nearing Leslieville, a mile or so east of the city proper, he made a dash through the window and escaped. He was shackled and hand-cuffed, but managed to slip off the long top boots he wore, and with them the chains round his ankles. wore, and with them the chains round his ankies.
>
> In jumping he carried the car window with him.
>
> The train was stopped and search made for the fugitive. Although he was still handcuffed, he could not be found, and the train proceeded without him. He and his three companions who were sentenced with him at Brampton, for participating in the same robbery, were brought into the city yesterday, to be taken to their destination this morning. Information was telegraphed to the police headquarters in the city, and detectives were at once sent out on the hunt, but so far they have not met with any success. Jennings is a desperate ruffian, and it is feared he will make a desperate fight before suffering himself to be caught.

THE WALKING MATCH.—The pedestrian match commenced at the Crystal Palace last night A saw-dust track has been laid down on the boards, and extends around the entire building. At 8.22 las night the following contesants started : - Hugh Martin, George Burdick, Charles Chandler, J. J. Claire, William Burr, W. W. Whitcomb, Thomas Nicholson, Archie Campbell, Robert Dean, and F. T. Richardson. It was evident from the start that a majority of the contestants had never had much experience in the pedestrian line, some of them starting out on a brisk trot. They are a very muscular looking lot, however, and may have great powers of endurance. At one o'clock this morning the contestants stood in the following order:—Mar tin, 13 miles; Burdick, 16: Chandler. 17 miles; Claire, 14 miles; Burr, 17 miles Whitcomb, 19 miles Nicholson, 20 miles; Campbell, 17 miles; Dean, 15 miles; Richardson, 18 miles. Notwithstanding Nicholson's promising start, Dean appeared to be the favorite. He commenced on a steady swinging gait, and at the end of his fifteenth mile did not how the least signs of fatigue. But the first five hours' walking cannot be taken as a criterion to the result. A large number of persons visited the Palace last night. The 7th Batt. Band played a number of spirited selections during the earlier por-tion of the evening.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

THE Subscription of Two Dollars for the year 1879 will now be received with thanks. A receipt for each pay-

TERRIBLE AFFAIR AT WALKERTON.

A LITTLE GIRL SHOT DEAD BY A BOY FOOLING WITH A GUN.

Walkerton, Ont., April 8.—A boy named Hudson, about 15 years of age, living here, was yesterday firing marbles out of a gun against a mark on the side of his father's house. He finally put a bullet in the gun, and it went through the house, and killed a little girl named Ada Skeans, seven years old, who was playing with his sister inside. The old, who was playing with his sister inside. The bullet went completely through her head, and scat-tered her brains against the wall. She was the only daughter of her parents, for whom much sympathy is felt in the community.

LUCAN ITEMS.

Lucan is without a chief magistrate in consequence of the resignation of the Reeve because, not one member of the Council had the manliness to propose a resolution, which he submitted to the board, though they all believed it to be right. A candidate for the vacancy has offered himself for election, and he has a platform, one of the planks of which is the re-engagement of Constable Everett at \$600 a year. Thomas Donneily was arrested on a charge of robbing Edward Ryan in March 1878, and discharged. One constable was prevented from pounding the brains out of another by the timely arrival of Squire Atkinson. Chief Constable Everett was put in the lock-up after a hard struggle. James Carroll had his nose badly bitten by Thomas Keefe. Carroll had his nose badly bitten by Thomas Keefe. The magistrates after making a general jail delivery and completely emptying the lock-upadjourned the court to Thursday at 1 p.m. Lucan "is fearfully and wonderfully made."

A SHOCKING MURDER.

A LONELY AGED WOMAN BATTERED TO DEATH—HER CORRECTED TO THE HOUR OF GOING HOUSE RANSACKED FOR MONEY.

Stouffville, Ont., April 8.—An inquest was held to-day on the body of Catharine Thompson, aged 65 years, who has been living alone for 4 or 5 years on the 7th con. of Markham. She was found dead in her house yesterday by one McDowel, of Unionville. She has for some time been receiving help from the Council. The Coroner says she must have been dead two or three days. Her head was fearfully cut with a sharp instrument, and beaten with a chair, which was covered with blood. A box had been broken open which contained two purses of money, one of which was emptied, and the other, containing \$35, left untouched. It is supposed she was murdered for her money. As yet there is no clue to the guilty party. to the guilty party.

BOTHWELL.

The Bazaar and prize drawing, in connection with the parish of Bothwell will be held in the town hall Bothwell on Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday, the 15th. 16th. and 17th. of April. In order that every purchaser of tickets be satisfied hat the drawing will be done in a satisfactory manner, the tollowing graphene are appointed a committee. entleman are appointed a committee: Bothwell, Messrs. Johnson, Holland, Sheppard

ance every evening, and ample provisions will be made by the ladies of Bothwell to supply all requiring re-

freshments. All are cordially invited.

McLennan, Lothian & Fryer, 244 Dundas St. are McLennan, practical sanitarians.

THE MAYOR'S VISIT TO OTTAWA.

THE VICEREGAL VISIT-THE DEED OF VICTORIA PARK

His Worship Mayor Lewis returned from a brief rist worship Mayor Lewis returned from a brief visit to Ottrwa Sunday night. In company with the Hon. John Carling, M. P., and D. MacMillan, Esq., M. P., Mr. Lewis paid his respects to His Excellency the Governor-General at Rideau Hall, and cellency the Governor-General at Rudeau Hall, and was very courteously received by him. In regard to His Excellency's intended visit to London, his Worship stated that the inhabitants of Western Ontario would be exceedingly glad of the oppor-tunity of extending to him and Her Royal Highness tunity of extending to him and Her Royal Highness
the Princess Louise a hearty welcome if they could
make it convenient to visit London on the 29th
September or three following days, on the occasion
of the holding of the Western Fair in this city. His
Excellency stated that so far as he was aware at
present, he could see nothing in the way of his acceptance of the kind invitation, but that, on receipt
of an official invitation from the corporation of London, he would give a definite reply. Mayor Lewis asdon, he would give a definite reply. Mayor Lewis assured him that the time of holding the Western Fair would be most appropriate for the Vece-regal visit, and he could guarantee their Excellencies that in no portion of the Dominion would be found a more loyal people than in the Peninsula of Western Ontario, which had for its commercial and business centre the city of London.

In regard to the procurement of the deed from the Government of Victoria Park in this city, the Mayor is very reticent. We have it on good authority, however, from Ottawa, that Hon. Mr. Masson, the Minister of Militia, has consented to have the deed prepared at once, and that on Hon. John Carling's return to this city, some time during the latter part of the week, that gentleman will bring ng sought papers with him.—Free Press.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

We beg to call the attention of wholesale merchants and merchants generally to our large and rapidly increasing circulation. We venture to say that no paper ever started in Western Ontario obtained such a hold upon a community in so short a time as the RECORD. rent will be sent immediately.

A few of our original Subscribers have not yet conformed to the rule of paying in advance. They are earnestly requested to do so at once. Their delay has been a source of considerable loss, which, if they understood the who have already benefited considerably by who have already benefited considerably by circumstances, they would be sorry to inflict on this underusing the Record as an advertising medium.

Market unchanged at 3 00 to 4 15.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Just Received-500 barrels choice, hand picked, winter apples, which I can sell at \$2.50 per barrel. A. Mountjør, City Hall Building, Richmond Street.

Removal .- Wm. Smith, machinist and practica repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253 Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assort-ment of needles, oils, bobbins, shuttles, and separate parts for all sewing machines made, kept constantly

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Pocock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly attended to. Pocock Bros., No. 133 Dundas street, London, Ont.

We are prepared to fit up public buildings churches and private residences with Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Turkey Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, 3-ply Carpets, Kidderminster Carpets, Union Carpets, Dutch Carpets, Stair Carpets with rods, Cocoa Matting, Fancy Matting, beautiful Window Curtains, Repps and Fringes, English and American Oil Cloths, from one yard to eight yards wide, Matting, Feather Beds and Pillows, Carpets and Oil Cloths, cut and matched free of charge. Every other article, suitrble for first-class houses, and as low price as any other house in the Dominion. Call before purchasing, R. S. MURRAY & CO., No. 124 Dundas Street, and No. 125 Carling Street, London. No. 125 Carling Street, London.

MARKET REPORT

TO PRESS.

London Markets.

White Wheat, Deihl,	100 11				to	1 7		
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Spring Wheat	66				to	1 4		
Corn	**			0 00	to	0 0		
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Graham Flour Cracked Wheat PRODUCE.

Eggs, Store Lots, \$\psi\$ doz.

"Farmers'
"Butter, Crock.
"Rolls.
"Firkins.
Cheese, Dairy, \$\psi\$ tb.
(\$\psi\$ Factory "

Bothwell, Messrs. Johnson, Holland, Sneppara
Dillon Lavin and Crotty.
Wardsville, Messrs. Munroe, Freckleton, Jas.
Cunningham and Thos. English.
Sutherland's Corners, Messrs. Wm. Armstrong and
E. Burr.
London, Messrs. J. J. Phelan M. D. and J. J. Blake,
Barrister.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Muttor. 16
Lamb 16
Leet, pr qr
Gleese, each,
Dried Apples.
Onions. 20
Donions. 20
Don SKINS AND HIDES.

> Sheepskins, each.
> Calfskins, green, P b.
>
> " dry "
> Hides, green, " "
> Tallow, rendered "
> " rough, "
> Lard, " LONDON OIL MARET.

Refined oil in carload lots, wine gals..... \$0 14 Benzine " "
L Gravity Parafine Oil " "
82 O. R. Co.'s trans. wa can., ₱ Њ. … Liverpool Markets.

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	White	9	4	9	4	9	4	9	4	9	4	9	1	
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	Corn, new	4	6	4	6	4	6	4	6	4	6	4	6	
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	Peas	6	4	6	4	6	4	- 6	4	6	4	6	4	
	Pork	52	6	52	6	59	6	52	5	52	6	52	ä	
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	Bacon	27	3	27	6	27	6	27	6	27	3	26		
	Tallow 1	35	6	35	6	35	6	35	6	35	69	35	6	
	Cheese	49	0	49	0	49	0	48	0	49	0	48	0	

Montreal.

Montreal, April 8. FLOUR—Receipts, 1,700 barrels; sales, 200 bbls. The market is quiet and dull, prices tending in buyers favor. Superiors at \$4.00 to \$4.70 extras at \$4.40 to \$4.70 extras at \$4.40 to \$4.70 fancy at \$4.25 to \$4.30; spring extras at \$4.20 to \$4.50; fancy at \$4.25 to \$4.30; spring extras at \$4.20 to \$4.50; fancy at \$3.20 to \$4.00; strong bakers' at \$4.30 to \$4.50; fine at \$3.25 to \$3.50; middlings at \$3.00 to \$3.10; Pollares at \$2.20 to \$3.70; Oht. bags \$2.10 to 2.15; etty bags at \$2.20 to 2.25. Sales of 100 strong bakers' at \$4.50; 200 Ont. bags at \$2.20 to 2.55; foreignerior extra at 4.65; GRAIN, PROVISIONS and ASHES nominal.

Toronto Street Market. Toronto, April 8.

Barley, 50c. to 80c. Wheat—Spring 85c. to 95c.; red winter, 88c. to 95c.; Treadwell, 85c. to 97c; belhl, 80c. to 95c. Oats, 33c. to 35c, Pens, 55c. to 60c. Hogs, \$5.50. Flour-Superfine, \$3.25; Spring extra, \$3.75; extra, \$4.00; superior, \$4.30. Butter, 6c. to 12c.

Brantford Market.

Brantford, April 8, Flour—No. 1, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Wheat—Fall, 90c. to \$5e Spring, 85e, \$18arley, 55c. to \$6e. Peas, 53c. to 55c. Corn, 90c. to 41c. Oats, 25c. to 25c. Beef, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Mutt. 10, \$6.00 to \$7.00. Dressed Hogs, \$4. Wood, 21c. to 25 Butter, 10c. to 18c. Eggs, 18c. to 20c. Cheese, 10c. 10 116 Totators 75c. to 90c.

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, April 8. HOGS—Receipts, 7,960 head; shipments. 0,600; light grades at 3 80 to 3%; heavy mixed at 3 60 to 3 85.
CATTLE—Receipts on 14 3,700 head; shipments, 1,400

Winnie's Welcome.

Well, Shamus, what brought ye?

It's dead, sure, I thought ye—
What's kept ye this fortnight from calling on me?

Stop there! Don't be lyin';

It's no use denyin'—
I know you've been waitin' on Kitty Magee.

She's ould and she's homely;
There's girls young and comely,
Who've loved you much longer and better than she
But 'deed I'm not carin',
I'm glad I've no share in
The love of a boy who'd love Kitty Magee.

Away! I'm not cryin'
Your charge I'm denyin',
You're wrong to attribute such wakeness to me;
If tears I am showin'.
I'd have ye be knowin'!
They're shed out of pity for Kitty Magee;

For mane an' consated,
Wid pride overweighted,
Cold, heartless and brutial she'll find ye to be;
When you she'll be gettin',
She'll soon be regrettin.,
She'er changed her name from plain Kitty Magee.

What's that? Am I dhramin'?
You've only been shammin',
Just tryin' to test the affection in me;
But you're the sly divil!
There, now! Plase be civil;
Don't hug me to death, I'm not Kitty Magee.

Your kisses confuse me Well, I'll not refuse ye— I know you'll be tindher and lovin' wid me; To show my conthrition For doubts and suspicion. I'll ax for first bridesmaid Miss Kitty Magee.

-Galveston News. WILL EMMET.

THE MOORE CENTENARY.

A meeting of the Executive Committee for the A meeting of the Executive Committee for the carrying out of the arrangements for the celebration of the above centenary was held in the Mansion House on the 28th ult. Present: R. R. Madden, Esq., M. R. I. A., in the chair; S. N. Elrington, Esq.; Lieut.-Colonel Davoren, J. J. McSwiney, Esq.; J. Sullivan, J. Norwood, James Burke, St. John Brenan, Professor Hennessy and W. L. Barish

34 Rutland Square, Feb. 28. MY DEAR NORWOOD,-My absence in London prevented me from replying at once to your kind note. I appreciate the compliment paid to me by your committee. That, I am glad to see, contains worthy representatives of all classes and parties amongst us. I have had some hesitation in complying with their wish, as it was my fortune many years ago, in an assembly made memorable by the presidency of the venerable Earl of Charlemont and the Eloquence of Lord Carlyle, to speak at length on the genius and character of Thomas Moore, and tions I made on the occasion. But, in my judgment it behooves us all to combine in rendering the celebration on which you have resolved honorable to Ireland and to the poet who so loved and served her throughout his brilliant life. I do not feel at liberty to refuse any small assistance I can offer towards that good end, and I accept the invitation of the committee. Believe me, yours very faithfully. am afraid I can add little, if any, to the observa-

faithfully, J. Norwood, Esq., LL. D. The following address to the Irish people and all admirers of the genius of Moore was submitted and

ordered to be circulated: Executive Committee Rooms, Mansion House, Dublin, Feb. 25, 1879.

his country, the city of his birth, it shall be fittingly honored. To this end a committee, embracing representatives of every class, party and section of the resentatives of every class, party and section of the resentatives of every class, party and section of the resentatives of every class, party and section of the presentatives of every class, party and section of the presentatives of their own vanity, imagine they can manufacture immortantly of Dublin. The accompanying programme presents, we believe, a platform on which Irishmen, how diverse seever their opinions, may unite in the condemnation of their conduct. A Rosetti, how diverse seever their opinions, may unite in ow diverse soever their opinions, may homage to Irish genius. We respectfully and carnestly solicit public support and co-operation, so We respectfully and that this programme, though modest and unpre-tending, may yet, in its realization, reflect credit on tending, may yet, in its realization, reflect credit on our common country, and prove a not unworthy tribute to an immortal memory. Cheeks and post office orders for "Moore Cen-tenary Fund" will be received at the National Bank,

Dublin, or by any of the undersigned treasurers, at the Mansion House, Dublin. Signed,
John Barrington, Lord Mayor, Chairman.

HUGH TARPEY, Ald., J. P., High) Honorary

Sheriff,
PATRICK MACCABE FAY,
The programme will include an oration on the genius and character of Moore, to be delivered at noon, on the 20th of May, by the Right Hon. Lord O'Hagan; the recitation of a "Centenary Ode," written by Denis Florence McCarthy, Esq.; a grand concert of music, associated with Moore's works, between the first and second parts of which Mr. Mcode will be recited; and in the evening Carthy's ode will be recited; and in the evening there will be given a second grand concert, consisting of the poetry of Thomas Moore. There will also be formed a Moore collection, similar to the Byron collection, which attracted so much notice in London some two years ago; and will embrace such memorials of our national poets as may be entrusted to the committee. The Lord Mayor has in contemplating to give a fancy hall at the Mayoron. templation to give a fancy ball at the Mansion House, at which the characters for the most part will be selected from the writings of Moore.

After the transaction of some routine business, the committee adjourned.

On Tuesday last afternoon a meeting of the Moore Centenary Committee was held in the Mansion House. chair was occupied by Dr. R. R. Madden,

M. R. I. A.

The following gentlemen were also present: P.
J. Smyth, M. P.: Stephen N. Elrington, James
Bourke, Professor Hennessy, St. John Brenan, Dr.
Norwood, T. D. Sullivan, Edwin Hamilton, Wil-

Norwood, T. D. Sullivan, Edwin Hamilton, William Gernon, Professor Kavanagh.

Professor Hennessy said he had received a very interesting letter from Mr. S. C. Hall, who, at the suggestion of Mr. Denis Florence McCarthy, had been communicated with. (Hear, hear.) The letter was as follows:

ter was as follows:

"Avenue Villa, 50 Holland Street, and Ward Street, an

"MY DEAR SIR,-Your letter has given to m and to your countrywoman, my wife, very great gratification indeed. We thank you for it, and also warmly thank the right honorable the Lord Mayor for his courtesy and kindness, and for the

that head. Some ten or fifteen years ago I published a memory of him in a book of memories of the many great men and women I have known persoally. That memory I am reprinting as a pamphlet (with some becoming omissions and some minor additions). It gave great satisfaction, I may say happiness, to the estimable lady his widow, for I humbly say it went far to remove popular prejudice which believed him to be somewhat devoted say happiness, to the estimable lady his widow, for I humbly say it went far to remove popular preju dice, which believed him to be somewhat devoted to pleasure and 'loving' only a lord. He did love a lord, but subserviency to rank was as far from him as dishonesty and drunkenness. I never knew, in all my experience of the great in letters, a better man—a man of purer and loftier soul. I have said all that, and ere long will send yon a copy of the pamphlet in which I say it. But to the point. I have many things to contribute; among them is a small harp, now and then he used it, just to strike a key-note; the inkstand of George Crabbe, to which he wrote a grand poem; and a letter from the son of Crabbe, presenting the inkstand to Moore after Crabbe's death. That letter and the original poem (in his handwriting) I presented very recently poem (in his handwriting) I presented very recently to the poet Longfellow, to whom I have bequeathed the inkstand. I have also the little plain deal table the inkstand. I have also the little plain deal table that for many years stood in the 'terrace walk' at Sloperton, on which he wrote, in pencil, many of his poems. I have also a little Bible in which he entered the names of all his children the date and ms poems. Inave area a much content and hour of birth of each; the pencil case he carried in his pocket for many years. I had two very interesting medals, one given him at his early school, the other by the Historical Society. But these I gave to the Irish Academy. You will, of course, obtain them. I have other things—a lock of hair in a small locket, containing also a four-leaved shanrock. I do not know what else I have, but you will see how greatly I shall rejoice to contribute all I can. A year or two ago I resolved on placing a memorial window in the church at Brownham, where he is buried. The enclosed programme will sufficiently explain. I shall devote the proceeds of the pamphlet to augment the fund. I have already about £25 of the £150 I need to do that work. I shall have no difficulty in geetting the remainder, about £25 of the £150 I need to do that work. I shall have no difficulty in geetting the remainder, indeed, I shall supply myself whatever may be needed. My heart will be entirely with you. Whether I can be present on the 28th is doubtful. When that day comes I shall be in my eightieth year. But I love I reland very dearly, and I should wish to see it once again before I remove to a country even more beautiful—only for Mrs. Hall to be with me is an impossibility. She will, I think, live to hear that which I may have to tell her, and her low will be great indeed. I ought to explain that

to hear that which I may have to tell her, and her joy will be great indeed. I ought to explain that some of the gifts referred to were given by Mrs. Moore, some by Mr. Charles Murray, her nephew, now dead, and some by his widow. I will soon tell you of others to whom you should apply. If I do but little to aid your grand movement it is not from want of wil! to do much. You will by that movement remove a stain from Ireland, charged so continually with indifference to the great sons and daughters to whom Ireland has given birth, and who are so proverbially said to be the more honored and loved in every other country than their own. 'God speed you!' 'More power to ye!' Ever truly and faithfully yours,

Professor Hennessy said, together with the letter, Mr. Hall had sent some very interesting relics of Moore, and their thanks were due to him for his kindness and interest in connection with the matter.

The proceedings shortly afterwards terminated.

THE MEMORY OF MOORE.

Two things saved a past generation from the lightning bolt of Byron's wrath, gathered darkly in "Avatar"—those were the eloquence of Grattan and the geniuis of Moore.

The tribute of that mighty master of the lyre to our national bard should suffice to faultinday of

writing a preface to the "Melodies" with the object of depreciating their author, resembles nothing so much as a travelling Cockney who should deface the pedestal of an Appollo by the vulgar inscription

of his ignoble name.

Away with them then to the swine-troughs of the sensual schools; their names may be known in the crannies of callow Cockaigne, ours is a poet whose renown has illuminated the world!

The last strains that die on the ear as we leave Europe may be sounds he has created, and the first that welcome us back to the New World those which he first made famous. From Persia to Paris, Cadiz to California, the radiance of his genuis beams undimmed—welcomed under every sky as the inspirer and consoler of the human heart, tenderly inrepreting, sweetly suggesting its finest emotions; tobly arousing it to the highest efforts, and grandly throwing open to its knowledge that celestial beau-

which comes at the call of poesy alone.

Above all must Ireland, the isle of his birth and Above all must Ireland, the isle of his name with the land of his devotion, surround his name with the land of her endearing love. Well does the eternal halo of her endearing love. Gadblic verse term poetry "the pulse of the bard," but the poetry of Moore has been the heart's pulse of his country! Her sorrows and her aspirations, her gayety and her grief, the proud memories of the past, the patriotic desires of the present, the glorious hopes of future time—all these are there, throbbing his particular than the partial of the present of t with immortal life in that living pulse of immortal

song:
Tell us not of the flecks which prying eyes have
found in the stories of his fortunes. In the darkest
time of our nation's history, when the bright day of freedom seemed to have set in blood, never to have a successor, when the sound of the axe yet sounded in his ear, and the pale head of Emmet still before in his ear, and the pale head of Emmet still before the eye, what voice spoke so firmly though so sweetly, for the cause of liberty and the patriot memories of Ireland as the voice of Moore? He did not fear to show his sympathy with the martyred dead when their blood was not yet red on the ground; he did not conceal his ardent devotion to his nation when its fetters had been newly forged, and its page, had just been ensel from when its fetters had been newly forged, and its name had just been erased from the roll of nations by the hard hand of power. Let those who accuse him show one who, in those or latter days, spoke so truly or so boldly for a country whose cause seemed lost, a faith whose confessors were enslaved, or a patriotism whose surviving worshippers were banned, branded, and banished fugitives. No; men are, alas! often forgetful of the services of their benefactors, and too frequently ungrateful for the sacrifices of the dead, but the heart of Ireland must cease first to beat and the proud race of the Gael be extinguished forever before the fidelity* to Moore be forgotten or his memory ceases

Then let his centenary be celebrated with the co operation of his nation; and not here in Ireland only, but beyond the seas, wherever the faithful race has

both beyond the seas, wherever the faithful race has borne the name of our native land. For his is not a memory that stands isolated; it is united with great names and a splendid epoch; nor is his renown that of the poet himself alone, it is indissolubly connected with the glory of Ireland, whereof it forms a noble part. The humility with which he disclaimed the praise accorded to him, that he might lay it at the feet of his stricken country, makes that union improved he In those words which written for another irrevocable. In those words which, written for another might have been composed, by a strange prescience, for himself, he made the offering of all his laurels to adorn the nations name, with the self-sacrificing devotion of a true and tender knight.

"Yes, Erin, thine alone the fame,
Or if thy bard have shared the crown,
From thee the borrow'd glory came,
And at thy feet is now laid down,
Enough if freedom still inspire
His latest song, and still there be,
As evening closer round his lyre.
One ray upon its chords from thee." -Irishman.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

From the Dublin Nation, March 15. The death of Daniel Reddin, in what, as a gen The death of Daniel Reddin, in what, as a general rule, would be called in the prime of life, but in what was made to him the decreptitude of premature old age—nay, worse, the death-in-life of the helpless paralytic—once more forces into our minds the shocking thought of the means whereby the system of English rule is applied to such of our countrymen as are convicted of political acts, intentions or devices against the British interest in Ireland. Daniel Reddin was one of the men indicted land. Daniel Reddin was one of the men indicted for being concerned in the rescue from the Man-chester policy van. We all know what chance of impartial justice there was for any Irishman brought up on that or a similar charge and confided to the care of an English jury. To be indicted was, in effect, to be found guilty. All the forms of law, no doubt, were hypocritically adhered to—the panel was called over; the chosen twelve were sworn to "well and truly try" the case; the prisoner was asked to plead, the evidence was proceeded with; the counsel harangued on both sides; the judge purred out his charge—all was exceedingly regular from the beginning to the end; but, at the same time, all was foredoomed from the beginning. As for the evidence, it might be that of the most aban-doned characters; and as for the judge's charge, it might be against or for the prisoner; no matter— any evidence was good enough to do; and if the judge was such an ass as not to go for the verdict of guilty, the jurymen knew their duty to the British constitution, and would prudently dispose of the man in the dock. If there were several tried together—why, to the hangman or the turnkey with them all. One of the men who stood in the dock with Allen, Larkin and O'Brien—a person named Maguire—was so apparently innocent of concern in the act for which he had been condemned to die that the press reporters in court, who had taken down the evidence, united in a memorial on his behalf, and he was set at liberty; but let it be noted that the jury never went back of the terrible word by which they had agreed to deliver him to the hangman. Like the priest-hating justice Tuthill Fields, their motto was, "Once we say priest-hating justices of we says, that's what we always says." Another English jury convicted an Irish political prisone English jury convicted an Irish political prisoner right in the teeth of of the judge's charge, which assured them that the alibi established for the prisoner was one of the most conclusive proofs that had ever come under his observation. Still "Guilty" was the word. The fellow in the dock was an Irishman, at any rate. If he had not done what he was charged with, maybe he would do something else; so the safest way with him was to find him guilty at once, and get him out of the way of contriving harm. It was during the time when this principle of action was unquestionably supreme this principle of action was unquestionably supreme in the minds of British jurymen that Daniel Reddin was tried, we need not add convicted, and sentenced to penal servitude for five years. He was made to suffer every day of the term. Had he been a garoter or a burglar he might have got out in three

years or four, but being an Irishman, charged with an act inspired by political feeling, he had to drink the cup of suffering to the dregs.

And to the dregs, poor Daniel Reddin drank it. He went into the convict hell a young man, strong of frame and limb, energetic of spirit, light of heart, and he came out—no, he did not come—he was and he came out—no, he did not come—he was carried out, a helpless, quivering, gloomy paralytic. The verdict of the jury, the sentence of the judge, had doomed him not alone to spend five years of his life in the senting his life in the captivity of a prison, enduring many privations, undergoing many indignities, surrounded by crowds of demons in human shape—but it also fated him to drag out the rest of his existence in the slow torture of inaction, under the sway of that despair which must have frozen the heart of the despair which must have frozen the heart of the once strong, active man, when he found his earnest mind was to be imprisoned for life in a frame as weak and helpless as an infant's. How often he must have thought that it would have been better for him if death had come with liberty, as it did to Segrent McCarthy, or to the law mostly. Stored Sergeant McCarthy, or to the boy-martyr, Stowell What wonder if he ever felt that he might have been less unhappy if jail life had driven him mad been less unhappy if jail life had driven him mad, as it did not a few of his countrymen, subjected from day to day, and alas! from year to year, to the insults, taunts and tortures of English jailors! "There is a pleasure in madness which only madmen know." Perhaps what the poet says is true; perhaps the lunatic—even he who has been driven mad by wrong—finds a pleasure unknown to the says is. by wrong—finds a pleasure unknown to reason in the fancies of his distraught brain. For ill-fated Daniel Reddin there never was any relief from the keen, corroding pang of his most pitiable condition. The Government and their friends might have been better pleased had he gone mad, or died in jail, for lunatic asylums have thick walls to muffle cries, and lunatic asylums have thick walls to muffle cries, and dead men teil no tales. But he survived for years, a living memorial of the cruelty he suffered—unable to move about, powerless to lie or rise without help, and obliged to resort to the use of a little cart whenever he wished to go beyond his door. Moreover, his means of living were gone. He could no longer work. He was forced to depend upon the offerings of benevolence for a supply of the merest necessaries of life. Thus in every way he suffered—in the debility of his frame, in the fever of his mind, and in the humiliation of his spirit. The tale he told of the means by which he was rendered a wreck of manhood is one of the most shocking in even the horrible record of British jails. He declared that he was not only condemned, by hard, cold privation, horrible record of British jails. He declared that he was not only condemned, by hard, cold privation, to suffer the terrible doom of the paralytic, but further, that when paralysis had definitely attacked him, he was subjected to torture, burned with hot irons, pierced with sharp instruments, all for the purpose—so it was said—of finding if, indeed he was paralysed. The jail officials, of course, had their version of the story. But we, for our own Mayor for ms courtesy and kindness, and for the honor he does us.

"Surely we respond far more than cordially to your amplication to us; nothing could be too much to ask us to do which could accord honor and homistic ask us to do which could accord honor and homistic ask us to do which could accord honor and homistic and we do fervently rejoice that this country of his renown, not only as a great poet, but as a good man—an honor for all time to the country of his heartlove—for which he did so much during life, and is proud and happy to record a very left we stimate of his worth, as one of the very best of the many worthles it has given to enlighten, benefit, and glorify the world, not for an age but for all time.

"This is not the time and place to say much on"

the most brutal, the most base, ever resorted to by a civilized power to check the free aspirations of a people; and when, in this age of enlightenment, recourse must be had to such means, the power driven to such devices stands condemned before the world.

REMARKABLE CASE OF TRANCE RE PORTED FROM SULLIVAN CO., INDIANA.

A special despatch to the Cincinnate Enquirer from Freelandsville, Ind., of the 12th of March, says:—What is considered a remarkable case of trance has happened here lately. The victim is Miss Flora Feihleman, the daughter of a well-to-do farmer residing near this place. The facts, briefly as possible, are these: Miss Feihleman, whose family are Catholics, are these: Miss Feihleman, whose family are Catholics, are these. returned from the school of Notre Dame, Ind., last December. She returned to stay. Since her return she has been in very ill health, seeming to be generally she has been in very ill health, seeming to be generally affected, moaning and tossing in fever at night. Immediately after the late cold spell she was attacked with pneumonia, now so fatally prevalent in this region. Notwithstanding she had the best medical attendence to be procured in this vicinity, she died on Monday, March 3, or at least apparently died, for the village physician in charge so pronounced her. Were it not for the fact of Miss Feihleman being an only child, it is probable she would have been buried immediately, but, as it was, it was decided to hold the corpse until relatives from Ohio, who ed to hold the corpse until relatives from Ohio, who had been sent for, could arrive. This delayed the burial until March 8. The funeral was to take burial until March 8. The funeral was to take place at 2 p. m. At that time, as the friends and relatives were taking a last look, the corpse not yet having been taken from the house, the mother being last to view the remains, suddenly bent over the body, and, uttering a cry, declared that she saw the eyelids move as if in life. The father with other friends, commenced immediately to try by gentle movements to withdraw her from the room. They had nearly accomplished this, when the course to had nearly accomplished this when the corpse, to the surprise of all, suddenly arose and assumed a sitting posture in the coffin. Miss Feihleman is the surprise of all, suddenly arose and assumed a sitting posture in the coffin. Miss Feihleman is said, by those who witnessed the scene, to have gazed around with a vacant, surprised stare, and then, unlike cases of trance usually, to have sank back apparently exhausted. She was immediately removed and placed in bed, but it was, perhaps, three hours before she was conscious enough to give any account of herself. The period she passed in trance she is perfectly dead to—seeming a perfect blank. The last she remembers was before her apparent death when lying in bed, and the intervening space is to her like a dreamless sleep. The parents are over-joyed, and the case excites much commment in the neighborhood.

THE NEVADA SCHOOLMASTER.

Harry Floty was a University man who had been ome time in Nevada, and having bad luck couldn't some time in Nevada, and having bad luck couldn't do bette than to leave digging and take to school-teaching. He was pale, slender, and scholarly-looking, and the President of the Board of Trustees said to him sorrowfully, as he brushed a tear:—
"Mister, you may be book-learned, but it takes more than that for a teacher in the Cranberry Gulch School, as you will find. The last teacher sleeps in yonder graveyard; the one before him left an eye and an arm to show his incapacity; the three before him ran away with about four eyes and six legs

ore him ran away with about four eyes and six legs between them. Our boys are rough and don't stand

no Lonsense."

"Let me try," replied Harry, I am weak, but I have a will. I'll open next Monday at nine a. m."

At eight Harry went down to the school-house, with a key in one hand and the valise in the other. Sixty scholars were loafing around in a good big rowd to see what would turn up, while the under-aker stood near waiting for a job.

"Ready to slope if he finds we are too much for him," whispered the big bow-legged, cross-eyed bully of the school, a devilish looking chap nine-

teen years old.

The new teacher gazed pensively at the adjacent graveyard, opened the valise, took out three navy sixes and a long-bowie knife, whetted the latter on the state of the former, and the leg of his boot, cocked one of the former, and then said sweetly: "Ring the bell, and we'll have prayers."

The big bully whom he addressed, mildly obey-

ed.

"We will arrange the classes," he said mildly as cocked a revolver and walked down the room.

One after another the boys were examined and classed. He called the first class to recite geography; a whisper was heard behind him, Quick as lightning the teacher wheeled and covered the offender with a deadly aim, as he spoke sternly for the first time: me:—
"Don't do that again, for 1 never give a second

warning."
Recess then came and the boys very much cowed

went into the play-ground.

One of them threw his ball in the air, and before it started to descend toward the catcher the new teacher struck it with a bullet, and from that time Harry Floty has taught school undisturbed .- Argo-

HISTORICAL EJACULATIONS.

Niagra Falls were very much honored by the visit of Princess Louise and Mr. Lorne. It was only the second time that the waters had flashed with delight in the smile of royality. Her Royal Highness said: "How quite too lovely; don't speak let me drink in the whole She subsequently remarked: "I never have nor never shall see such a grand sight again. What I would have missed had I not seen it!" An English tourist at the Falls of the Rhine said in the hearing of Coleridge, that it was "a majestic vaterfall." The poet was pleased with the phrase, and said so. This encouraged the tourist so much that he went on to say that it was "one of the majestikest things of the kind he ever see"-which spoiled it all. If Princess Louise, when standing in view of the Falls, had simply said: "Don't speak;" and kept silence herself, the effect would have been better. When Grant was gazing on the ruins of the Coliseum he showed more reticence. He Merely rolled his cigar over in his mouth, and remarked to his companion in a tone full of feeling: "Let's take something to drink."—Baltimore Gazette.

The Hon Mr. Candler, of Georgia, recently

SHE THOUGHT SHE KNEW.

The passengers in the sleeping coach were just dozing off, when something howled out:

Ow—wow—wow!"

"Great dragons! there's a young one aboard growled a fat man from his upper berth. "I'll bet a hundred dollars none of us get a wink of sleep topicht"

night."
"Wow—wow!" whined the child.
"There he goes again!" growled the fat man
"I never travel but I run across some one's offspring."

spring."
"Who's that talking?" called the mother of the

child in a loud voice.
"Me!" answered the fat man. Why don't you either leave that child at home or stay at home

"Are you talking to me?" demanded the wo-

"Yes ma'am, I am! I say it is a shame to bring

"Yes ma'am, I am! I say it is a shame to bring a sick child into a sleeping car to disturb twenty or thirty people."

"Are you a father? she asked.

"No, I hain't."

"Nor a mother?" she continued.

"No ma'am."

"Well, sir," she said as she poked her head between the curtains, "when you have been the mother of eleven children, moved forty-eight times, lived in nine different States, you'll begin to think you knowyour own business. I think I know mine, and if that baby wants to howl he's going to do it, if I have to come over there and kick a ton and a half of conceit out of you."—Ex.

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

These days have all the "uncertain glory" that beng to April.

Johnny was hit with a ball the other day. The bawl immediately came out of his mouth.

"I'm bound to have the spirit of my fathers," said the youth who stole the old man's whiskey bot-

A reader asks, "What is original sin?" not up in theology, but our religious editor assures us that Adam and Eve committed original sun by stealing apples. As is the case with small boys who try this thing and get caught, the consequences were

"How do you arrive at conclusions so rapidly?" we asked of Jeems, the othe day. "Why," he replied, "usually by a train of thought."

When a woman burns her finger she cries a little when a woman ourns her line she there a ratter over it and keeps the burn in good condition to show her husband when he comes home, and get sympathy. A man in the same condition will stick his digit in his mouth kick over the office stool, swear at the boy and forget all obout it. One is the effect of love, the other of business.

Before marriage-"Oh, my darling, your voice is Before marriage—"Oh, my darling, your voice is musical to me as a vesper bell whose tones fall softly on the perfumed evening air! Speak again and say those words, my beloved, for I could listen to your voice until the stars are extinguished in everlasting night!" After marriage—"I've had just enough of your clapper, old woman, and if you don't let up I'll leave the house!"

"Is it not astonishing," said a wealthy individual, "that a large fortune was left me by a person who had only seen me once?" "It would be still more astonishing," said a wag, "if he had left it to you afer seeing you twice.

When the Senate donated twenty old bronze cannon to the Custer monument, the Baltimore Gazette said they might have thrown in a couple of old brass-

A large majority of persons that skate do so under the evident impression that the skates are fixed on the back of the head; but that is not the proper

What city in France is a man about to visit when he goes to get married? He is going to Harve (have her). An old bachelor being asked the question replied, "To Rouen" (ruin).

An agricultural paper says that milk comes through inheritance. Maybe it does but some of it looks as if it had come through a hailstorm with the ids of the cans off.

A party of young fellows found fault with the butter on the boarding house table. What is the matter with it?" asked the mistress. "Just you ask it," said one "its old enough to speak for itself."

A Scotch witness somewhat given to prevarication was severely handled by a cross-examining counsel. How far is it between the two farms?" said the How far is it between the two farms?" said the counsel. "By the road it is twa mile." "Yes, but on your oath how far is it as the crow flies?" na ken; I never was a crow."

At an auction sale the other day a marine view was about to be knocked down at a handsome figure when a bluff sailor, who happened to wander in exwhen a blun sailor, who have a claimed:—"My stars, if there ain't a vessel drifting nto the rocks with a strong breeze blowing off shore!" The artist took his work home to rearrange the wind.

"Now children," said a Sunday school superintendant, who had been talking to his scholars about good poople and bad people, "when I'm walking in the street, I speak to some people and not to others; and what's the reason?" He expected the reply and what's the reason?" He expected the reply would be, "Because some are good and others are bad;" but to his discomfiture, the general shout was, "Because some are rich and others are poor Paradoxical!-Anice young unmarried lady is a

popular paradox, because although she is always a miss yet she is never amiss.—Some folks are always getting "stout" yet remaining thin.—Although three miles make a league, it does not follow that four will make a conference.—The bone of your arm is not called the "funny bone" because it is the humerus bone.—People who "round" on you very often, generally try to make you believe they act on "the square. "Editor of the *Times*, I believe?" said a chippy,

"Editor of the Times, I believe?" said a chippy, cheeky looking young man as he was ushered into the inner sanctum of the London Times. The magisterial appearing functionary behind the desk said nothing, but bowed stiffly. "It's jest like working your way into a Masonic Lodge to get in here. Had to get an introductory note from our Minister and all that sort of thing before your janitors would let we in the Lyaps hound to say you before I let? all that sort of thing before your jaintors would let me in; but I was bound to see you before I left Europe." "What may be your business, young man?" said the editor in a grave searching tone. "Well, you see, you English folks are kind of slow and solemn, and you want to be woke and solemn, and you want to be woke up a little.

Ain't much snap about your papers, f'rinstance. I
was paragrapher for three years on the Budgetown
Blatherer and my jokes got quoted all over the
the country. I thought perhaps you might like to
make arrangements to liven your columns with
some original first-class American humor." The
editor just turned around struck a knob in the wall sharply, and in about a minute and a half two policemen entered, and on a sign from the editor took charge of the paragrapher, placed him in a cab and drove rapidly away to the Tower of London. He was never seen again.

In a recent sermon, Brother Talmage said, God thought so much of the Chinamen that he created 300,000,000 of them." same mode of reasoning we are led to infer that He thought so little of Talmage that he only created one of him

LAD

FRIDAY

Gold and

The latest ed by hand. Gloves are evening toils Elbow slee tion dresses. Waistcoat basque as ur New para Parasol li or bandana

Caps mad Normandy Bandana up into dres Shades of deep tan an Coral and Vienna sinc Bonnet st der the chir crossed in A gilded or easel with p what-not o French c to match co

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LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

FASHION NOTES.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffington Editress.

Gold and gilt trimmings are as fashionable as

The latest novelties in fans are of fine wire paint-

Gloves are long, reaching to the elbow for full evening toilet. Elbow sleeves are seen on ball and evening recep-

Waistcoats are as often made to wear over the basque as under it.

New parasols have flatter tops than the canopy ones of last summer. Parasol linings are sometimes of gay Scotch plaids

or bandana goods. Caps made of silk handkerchiefs, in turban or

Normandy form, are much worn. Bandana and gray plaid handkerchiefs are made

up into dresses for misses and little girls. Shades of yellow, from pale straw and corn to deep tan and old gold, are very fashionable. Coral and diamonds are now all the fashion in

Vienna since the Empress appeared at the Industriel-len ball with this combination for the first time. Bonnet strings are tied in a large loose bow un

der the chin, not at the side, or they are simply crossed in front, the ends forming a jabot. A gilded or silvered wooden horseshoe tied to a small easel with pink, blue or red ribbon, is the fancy what-not ornament of the moment.

French chips are brought out in shade and of color to match costumes, such as pale blue, dark blue, tan, chamois, gray, beige, brown and also dark

Nickel-plated, gilded and silvered horseshoes, with fanciful hand-painted decorations, and the motto "Good-luck" at the top, are pretty things for philopæna presents.

Bouffant draperies whether on the hips or back, are placed higher and higher the fullness more often being placed just below the waist line than lower down on the skirt.

Diamond ribbon collar necklacess are the fashion of the passing moment, set in pare style, and with clasps that make them available either for a pair of bracelets or necklace. The novelty in spring bonnets is of soft chip, or

Tuscan straw, with a large brim of the same dimensions all around; this brim the milliners indent to suit the face of the wearer.

A new fancy that will probably "take" is to face the skirts of dressy costumes with red silk, under which the lace balayeuse is basted making a very pretty and striking dress effect.

The newest whste lawn and cambric waists have the fronts in fichu style, made with a separate piece in six plaits on each side, sewed in the shoulder seams and tapering to the waist.

A neglige morning dress may be cut in princess A neglige morning dress may be cut in princess shape and made of garnet coloured velveteen. The trimming consists of a ruffle of Bretonne lace, placed down the front, which is open. A similar trimming is placed down the sides making the pockets. The collarette and sleeves are of the same plaited lace. This wrapper is made with very little goods, and as imitation Bretonne lace is all that is needed for the trimming, it is not expensive. trimming, it is not expensive.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

CHOPPED STEAK.—Take a sirloin raw, remove the Chopped Steak.—Take a sirloin raw, remove the bone and all the gristle or stringy pieces, and chop until a perfect mince; season with salt and pepper, make into a large flat cake about one-half of an inch thick; put into a skillet a good-sized piece of butter, and when quite hot put in the steak, and fry brown on both sides. Make a little gravy in the skillet, and pour over the meat. This is a nice way to use the ends from tenderloin steak. The meat can not be chopped too fine.

STUFFED BEEFSTEAK.—Take a rump steak about an inch thick; make a stuffing of bread, herbs, etc., and spread it over the steak. Roll it up, and with a needle and course thread sew it together. Lay it in an iron pot on one or two wooden skewers, and put in water just sufficient to cover it. Let it stew put in water just sufficient to cover it.
slowly for two hours; longer if the beef is tough; serve it in a dish with the gravy turned over it. be carved crosswise, in slices, through beef and stuff-

To FRY LAMB STEAKS.—Dip each piece into well-beaten egg, cover with bread crumbs or corn meal, and fry in butter or new lard. Mashed potatees and boiled rice are a necessary accompaniment. It is very nice to thicken the gravy with flour and butter adding a little leman lines and your it has butter, adding a little lemon juice, and pour it hot upon the steaks, and place the rice in spoonfuls around the dish to garnish it.

SPICED LAMB (COLD).—Boil a leg of lamb, adding to the water a handful of cloves and two or three sticks of cinnamon broken up. Boil four hours. BAKED HAM .- A ham of 16 pounds to be boiled

three hours, then skin and rub in half a pound of brown sugar, cover with bread-crumbs and bake two PORK STEAK, BROILED.—Trim, season and roll them in melted butter and bread-crumbs; broil them

over a moderate fire until thoroughly done. Make a sauce of five tablespoonfuls of vinegar and half a cupful of stock; let it boil, and thicken with a little flour. Strain, and then add pepper and some pickles chopped fine.

To FRY APPLES AND PORK CHOPS.—Season the chops with salt and pepper and a little powdered sage and sweet majoram: dip them into beaten egg and then into beaten bread-crumbs. Fry about twenty minutes, or until they are done. Put them twenty minutes, or until they are done. Fut them on a hot dish; pour off part of the gravy into another pan, to make a gravy to serve with them if you choose. Then fry apples which you have sliced about two-thirds of an inch thick, cutting them around the apple so that the core is in the center of each piece. When they are browned on one side and partly cooked, turn them carefully with a panels turner and let them finish cooking dish around

CHIEF JOSEPH'S SIDE OF THE STORY.

too-yah-lat-tat, better known as Chie' Joseph of the Nez Perces. Bishop Hare writes a sympathetic introduction. The famous Indian chief reviews the history of the Governments dealings with his tribe and gives his version of the events of the recent war—a version differing materially from that of Gen. Howard and other white authorities. His views can be gathered from the following

Passages:—
I want the white people to understand my people.
I want the white people to understand my people.
This is a great mistake. I will tell you all about our people, and then you can judge whether an Indian is a man or not. I believe much trouble and blood would be saved if we opened our hearts more. I will tell you in my way how the Indian sees I will tell you in my way how the Indian sees there are some things I want to know which no one there are some things I want to know which no one there are some things I want to know which no one

My friends among white men have blamed me for the war. I am not not to blame. When my young men began the killing, my heart was hurt. Although I did not justify them, I remembered all the insults I had endured, and my blood was on fire. Still I would have taken my people to the buffalo country without fighting, if possible.

I could see no other way to avoid a war. We moved over to White Bird Creek, sixteen miles away, and there encamped, intending to collect our stock before leaving; but the soldiers attacked us, and the first battle was fought. We numbered in that battle sixty men, and the soldiers a hundred.

SCOONES AND BYON

The Anthony of the Control of the

Gen. Howard refused to allow me more than thirty days to move my people and their stock, I am sure that he began to prepare for war at once.

If Gen. Howard had given me plenty of time to gather up my stock, and treated Too-hool-hool-suit as a man should be treated, there would thave been no war.

My friends among white men have blamed me for the war. I am not not to blame. When my young the war, I am not not to blame. When my have All been desired in the wall of the valley along which our route lay. We heat of the valley along which our route lay. We halted, indeed, at mid-day, but even in the early halted, indeed, at mid-day, but even in the early morning and evening the heat was overpowering. At the end of our march one day I became serious-ly unwell. We had no doctor attached to the party, and the officer in command advised me to remain I could see no other way to avoid a war. We moved them the cheeper on a separate disk.

SARE RINES BROTERS—Clack the bones and droil over a clear five, taking care that the fire is not better the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took be force leaving; but the soliders attacked us not there exampled, intending to collect our took to the proof them.

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CHIEF JOSEPH'S SIDE OF THE STORY,
THE NEZ PERCE WAR PRON THE NEZ PERCE POINT OF
WIEW—A REMARKABLE ARTICLE.

The most remarkable article in the April number of the North American Review is sentitled an "Indian's Views on Indian Affairs." The author is In-mutatory-all-attack, the terr knows as commended the sold end to the creating was sounded, but I was not introduction. The famous Indian chief the is tribe and gives his very of the Governments dealings of the recent war—a version of the points to return us to Lapawa. He could not our people, and then you can judge whether an In-like a will tail the man and blood would be saved if we opened our hearts more. I was shared a state of the points to return us to Lapawa. He could not not not remark that he has been censured for making the most remarkable article in the April number of the Korth American Reviews is such as the proposed of the prop

blood would be saved if we opened our hearts more, I will tell you in my way how the Indian sees things.

I will tell you in my way how the Indian sees things.

Our fathers gave us many laws which they had learned from their fathers. These laws were good. They told us to treat all men as they treated us; that it was a disgrace to tell a lie; that we should never be first to break a bargain; that it was a shame for one man to take from another his wife or his property without paying for it. We were taught to believe that the Great Spirit sees and hears everything, and that he never lorgets.

The first white men of your people was everything, and that he never to reconstruct were named lews and Clarke. They also brought many things that our people had never seem. They taked straight, and our people was then a great feast, as a proof that their hearts were friendly. These men were very kind. They made presents to them. We had a great many horses, of which we gave them what they needed, and they gave up gans and tobacco in return. All the Nez Perces made friends with Lewis and Clarke, and agreed to let them pass through their country, and never to make war on white men. This promise the new and the proposed the them pass through their country, and near the propose of the white men are an accuse them of bad faith and speak with a strick tongue. It has always being the pride of the week the men. It had made to the men. He had subject on the first of the wite men as we are. We hold our own with the men were own, rich very fast, and were greely to possesse everything the Indian had. My inther was the first of the wite man are accuse them of bad faith and speak with a strick the men.

But we soon found that the white men were own, and the seal of the propose of the white men that the men were own, and the propose of the white men the propose of the white men that a strick of the propose of the white men that propose of the white men that propose of the white men that a strick of the propose of the white men that the men

girl who had been refused to him by her father on account of his poverty. The young people, however, were much attached to each other, and one fine evening the young girl ran away with her lover. The distance being considerable between the two dours (or villages,) and the road extremely perilous, Seghir had armed himself from head to foot. Already the most dangerous parts of the road had been cleared, and they were beginning to hear the dogs of the douar toward which they were rapidly advancing, when all at once a lion, which till that moment had lain concealed behind the bushes, rose and walked straight toward them. The young girl and walked straight toward them. The young girl shrieked so fearfully that her cries were heard by people in the tents, and several of the men immedi-

Count de Segur relates the following; My grand-father, Count Rostophine, was on friendly terms with Count Orloff, who, unfortunately, was an infidel. One day the latter and General V., joking together on what they thought the delusion of hell, Orloff said: "But if after all something should be behind the

curtain?"
"Well," then, replied V., "whoever of usdies first shall give notice to the other. What do you think

shall give notice to the other. What do you think of this idea?"

"This is a brilliant thought," responded Orloff.

And both gave their word of honor to fulfil this engagement. A few weeks afterwards the war of 1812 commenced, and General V. went into the field of battle with the Russian army. Two or three weeks later the door of my grandfather's room was suddenly thrown open in a violent manner, and in stepped Count Orloff in his morning gown and slippers, his hair standing almost erect, his features wearing a distorted look, and pale as a corpse.

"What, Orloff, you hereat such an hour, and in such a dress! What happened to you?"

"Friend," answered Count Orloff, "I believe I'll go crazy. I have seen General V."

"General V.! Has he returned," replied Orloff, "No, no, he has not returned," replied Orloff,

Blessed is the old maid that don't hate old peo-Blessed is the old bachelor that don't hate cats and pincushions. Blessed are the married people that don't wish

Blessed are the single people that are content to

Blessed is the husband who never says that his mother's pies were better than his wife's are. Blessed is the wife (formerly a widow) who never calls up the virtues of the "dear departed" for No.

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r Talmage said, Chinamen that By the hem." are led to infer Falmage that he

the editor took him in a cab and of London. He

RATES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

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when not in conflict with our own views as to their
conformity in this respect.

All communications should be addressed to the
undersigned accompanied by the full name and address of the writer, not necessa.ily for publication, but
as a guarantee of good faith.

388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

The Catholic Record LONDON, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1879.

SAM BLAKE AND BIDDY MALONEY

Every one who respects common decency must have been disgusted on reading that a Vice Chancellor could be guilty of the rudeness ascribed to him by the Irish Canadianand to a lady and a religious too! It is too bad, certainly, but will not surprise many who know the honorable Sam. What does puzzle one, though, is this: if his taste and manners are undeniably bad, his education might have taught him how to fire his mud-loaded blunderbuss without running such risks from the kick. Bridget Maloney, indeed! Why, though Sam, of course, is Scriptural, Blake is as Irish as a "barrel of pork marked Limerick," and as common as Murphy, Moriarty or O'Sullivan: only somehow or anothe (amongst Protestant Irish), it is not so respectable. Why it is we can't tell, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the name Blake when used by the national novelists is hardly ever given to a decent man. It stands for the peddler of old withered daughters, for the hardscrewing attorney, or the heartless landlord. or such like. It was a Blake, too, a lieutenant "all so bowld," who by bringing an action for damages for breach of promise against a gushing thing of only sixty-five, the venerable widow Wilkins, secured for posterity that inimitable compound of fun and frolic, and frothy declamation know as Charles Philip's speech in re Blake vs. Wilkins.

Of course it would be folly to hold the honorable Samuel accountable for all or any of these things; but is it wisdom in a man having such a name, when insulting his neighbors, to use a form of sneering that irresistibly forces them to look into the history of Blake ism? There is, however, another explanation which may occur to some, and it may be introduced by a story:

A pure African, when taken to task about his color, by a man who was himself not above suspicion of a little mixture, made this civil but cutting reply: "I admit I am black, I am not ashamed of it, but perhaps if you dug down four feet from where your grandfather was buried you would find wool."

Now suppose the honorable Samuel had been digging, not into the graves but the history, it not of his own grandfather, at least of some not very remote ancestor, and there found the honored remains of a good Irish Catholic -most men of the name are so still-who preferred his taith and his conscience, to apos tacy with wealth and place, and who died, perhaps, of a broken heart, because his heirnearer to us, of course, and to the honorable Samuel-was not so high principled; this would account for the whole state of the case. The rancour of the renegade could be communicated by generation, and by a proper and judicious selection might even be intensified up to the high mark of the Vice Chancellor's snakishness. As we said already, we affirm nothing, because we know nothing about the facts of the case. But the name and nationality of the man take us to Irish history for an explanation of his conduct; then the coarseness of his language suggests partly the parvenue, partly the renegade, and the Bridget Maloney achievement almost clinches our suspicions. We hope we are entirely mistaken, we hope for the honor of our Canadian Bench, and for other reasons not to be spoken of here, that the Vice-Chancellor does not belong to that tribe-thank God, not very numerous, but very pronounced in their features-who having foresworn the faith of Ireland, generally go on to round out their characters to the full circumference of meanness by doing their "little best" to cast ridicule on people whose shoestrings they are not fit to loose.

If we are wrong in our surmise we are sorry for it, and retract; but as long as a Blake, whose father was an Irishman, finds an ill-natured delight in doing the acts which history associates only with renegades, it is his fault not ours if we seek to explain his conduct by considering him one of them, and showing him the contempt and scorn that are due to people of that ilk.

SPOUSEHOOD OF THE CHURCH.

You say that perpetuity and infallibility are necessary deductions from the Spouse hood of the Church. I think any one will grant you the perpetuity of the Church irrepective of that spousehood. The words the breath of heaven (if it were able) to in-Behold I a with you all times, &c." are plain enough for that. But how, pray, do you prove its infallibility? Most easily and simply. It necessarily flows from the idea of strength and so much knowledge and so many a Perpetual Spouse. If the Church as Spouse armies and so much honor and so much love of Christ is to last for ever, she must last so as to be always the same; she must be the same spouse to day and to-morrow as she was yesterday; at no period, however remote, either in the past or the future must there be any such change as would make another spouse. But this is infallibility-for after all what does infallibility as applied to the Church mean but unchangeableness, an inability to change? Infallibility, literally speaking, is inability to err; but error in doctrine is change; it would not be error if it were not change. If then, the Church cannot change, she cannot err. But this is infallibility. You see then that infallibility is neccessarily contained in Perpetuity. To put all in a few words-for a thing to be always, it must be always the same-for it to be always the same, it must never change-for it never to change, it must never err, for error is change. But this is infallibility.

So intimately connected with each other are these two attributes of the Spousehood of the Church, Perpetuity and Infallibility, that the same divine promises promise each. Christ promised that the alliance which he would contract with His Spouse should be a perpetual alliance: that He would live with her until the end of time, and that at no point of time between the day of His espousal, and the end of time would He cease to be with her. "Behold I am with you all time." He has promised to be with her. "With her!" Those two short words how much they contain! "With her." How? Would He be with her, think you, one moment after she had fallen into error? Nay, more: could she fall into error one moment, think you, whilst He was with her? No; undoubtedly not. But let us look at the duties of the human husband in order to see the analogy between him and the divine Bridegroom of the Church. The first duty of a human husband is to love, cherish and support his wife; to give her all he has; to give her himself. It is through this endowing her with himself that they become one. Can there be any more intimate connection than that of oneness? But this principle works even more fully in the divine Bridegroom Jesus Christ and His Spouse the Church, because Jesus Christ is a divine Bridegroom. When the divine Bridegroom espoused the Church He bound himself to the duties of a husband in a divine degree; to love her in a divine degree-to cherish her in a divine degree-to support her in a divine degree-to give her himself in a divine degree. Tell me, then; is such a giving as this consistent with a liability to error? Could the Church by any possibility fall, if He cherished her and supported her in a divine degree? When St. Peter walked upon the waters to meet Jesus could he by any possibility have sunk, if Christ had determined to support him? You know he could not. Neither can the Church, the spouse of Christ, fall into error, because as His Spouse Christ has determined and promised to support her always. This, then, of itself, is sufficient to render her Infallible. But Christ has promised even more than this. He has promised to give himself. "Behold I, &c." What is this himself? Who shall tell? It is not given to you or to me to tell what Jesus Christ, by virtue of His Godhead, is; but this we do know, if we know anything, that He is not error; and that whenever He gives himself so fully as to become one with that oneness, which is implied by espousal, there error cannot dwell; nay, cannot even exist. What! Could error ever be the spouse of Christ? Could error and Truth ever be one? You see then, now, why the Church cannot err-because she is the Spouse of Christ-because if she erred she would be Error, and then Error would be espoused by an impossible marriage to Truth. She cannot err (that is, she is infallible) because she is one with her husband, and her husband is Christ. She cannot err, that is, she is infallible beceuse her husband Christ has promised by virtue of His husbandship to support, cherish and protect her-to support her against falling, to cherish her with the warmth of His bosom, and to give to her body the warmth of His body, to protect her against His enemies and her enemies, amongst whom, as God is Truth, Error must ever be the most deadly. And lastly, as Christ is God, the Church cannot err because she is the Spouse of an all-powerful God. Let us suppose there was a great giant in the land; that this giant had more than the strength of Sampson, more | The verses were neat and sparkling. than the wisdom of Solomon, an army more numerous than all the armies of the earth. Let us suppose that this giant besides his

suppose that this great giant had espoused a fair and pure virgin, whom he loved and cherished as the apple of his eye, and for love of whom he intended one day to lay down his life. Would this giant, think you, allow even jure that fair and so much beloved virgin? You know he would not; ray, you know he could not. How could he have so much for that virgin and allow even the light of heaven to tarnish either the beauty of her body or the purity of her soul? But there is a greater Giant than this earthly giant we have supposed; one with more strength than our giant; one with more wisdom than our giant, one with armies more numerous and more powerful than all the armies of the earth, one whose honor is more untarnishable than the light of heaven, because it is the source itself of that light. And this great Giant has espoused a fair and beautiful and pure virgin, and loves her with his whole soul and essence. That Giant is Jesus Christ, and that virgin is the Church. Do you think then that Church can err? Do you think that Giant would let aught, even the breath of heaven injure that virgin if it could? You know he would not, you know he could not. Yes we say it unhesitatingly, Christ not only would not, but He could not allow the purity of His Spouse to be sullied even by the passing winds of heaven. What! Would you put Jesus Christ, the Perpetual Bridegroom, below the meanest husband on earth? Where is the earthly husband who would allow even the breath of heaven to whisper to his wife, if that whisper would sully her fair fame? And will Jesus Christ, the perpetual bridegroom, do less than this? Will He, the perpetual bridegroom, ever allow even the winds of heaven to sully the fair fame of that holy virgin whom he has endowed with life for all time in order that He may live with her for ever? No; the Church cannot err, because she is the Spouse of an all-powerful, all-wise and all-honorable Giant-the Eternal Son of the Eternal Father. The Church cannot err, because she is the perpetual Spouse of the

Perpetual Bridegroom. But can you prove these espousals. Prove the espousals of Christ with His Church and we will admit both her perpetuity and infallibility. Yes; these espousals can be proved beyond all fear of cavil. If nothing else will prove them the very existence of the bride through 1,850 years is enough to prove them. None but the bride of a perpetual spouse could have survived eighteen centuries and a half. Destroy then, distort, explain away the records of these espousals as much as you like, that one fact were abundantly sufficient to establish these espousals. But we have the marriage certificate of these espousals from a source and in a form which no Christian car doubt and no rational man deny. In St. Paul's time so well known and so universally acknowledged were they, that the Apostle instructing the Ephesians takes them as granted and beyond all dispute. He does not labor to they had a mission of their own. prove, that because man and wife are one, therefore, Christ and the Church are one; no, on the contrary, taking for granted that Christ and the Church are one, he from thence would prove that man and wife are one. Surely this taking for granted that Christ and His Church are espoused, and that the Ephesians knew it is stronger proof than if He had set himself to prove it!

SACERDOS.

DEVOTION TO OUR BLESSED LORD'S WOUNDED SHOULDER, which according to a revelation made to St. Bernard caused our Saviour ineffable torture, is spread to a considerable extent among the faithful. Our Divine Redeemer assured the Saint that by the merits of the Sacred Wound He was ready to bestow on His servants all the graces they might ask in faith. An intimate friend of the saintly Cure of Ars informs the editor of the Rosier de Maria that speaking of this devotion Father Vianney once said that in times to come the Church would celebrate a solemn feast in honor of this Wound, and that it would be one of the last instituted.

THE AMERICAN POET STORY AND POPE LEO XIII.—The Roman correspondent of the Pilot writes as follows on Feb.24:- "A musical and literary entertainment was given on Saturday evening by the members of the celebrated Arcadian Academy, in their hall at the Palazzo Altemps to the members of the Catholic Press. Five Cardinals assisted at it, and many distinguished prelates. Poems were recited in a variety of languages, such as Armenian, French, Greek, Italian, Latin, Portugues, Polish, Spanish, Flemish, German, Dutch and English. What surprised me especially was the fact that the author and reciter of the English poem was the celebrated American Sculptor, William W. Story, who, as is well known, is no Catholic. His poem was all in praise of Leo XIII, who was once a shepherd in the Arcadian shades, and is now shepherd of the Christian flock throughout the world.

ALEXANDMR the Great on being asked how he had been able, at so early an age, to conquer such vast regions, replied,"I used my enemies mighty strength and great wisdom and large army, had a soul of honor as untarnished and and treated my friends with such constant mighty strength and great wisdom and large untarnishable as the light of heaven. Let us regard that they were always attached to me."

CLOSE OF THE MISSION.

LECTURE BY REV. FATHER COONEY, C. S. C.

"THE CHURCH AND THE BIBLE."

The mission which was brought to a close on Monday evening last is admitted to have been the most successful that has ever been given in London. It is needless to say that His Lordship the Bishop and the reverend clergy feel highly gratified at the satisfactory result. When we consider the great amount of spiritual good that has been wrought through the instrumentality of the Missionary Fathers, with the Divine assistance, in this parish, we can easily imagine the joy which his Lordship, who has so much the spiritual welfare of his people at heart, feels on account of this grand spiritual success. As previously announced to our readers, the mission commenced on Sunday, March 23rd, giving sixteen days of most successful spiritual work, during which time nearly three thousand people received the Sacrament of Holy Communion. The Rev. Fathers engaged in the mission were Rev. Fathers Cooney, O'Mahony and Robinson, of the Order of the Holy Cross, Notre Dame, Ind.

Rev. Father Cooney, C.S.C., is a most earnest and impressive speaker, and has the happy faculty of imparting this earnestness to his hearers; his soul is in his work, and whilst his natural ability as an orator renders him a pleasing and agreeable speaker, his deep knowledge of sacred Scripture and of the workings of the human heart enables him to impart that instruction without which it is impossible for man to remain faithful to God. The appreciation of his ability as a speaker was evidenced by the crowds that flocked every night to hear him; not even standing-room could be found in the spacious building, and on several occasions many went home disappointed, not being able to obtain an entrance.

At 5.30 o'clock every morning the scene presented was truly edifying. Hundreds of men and women, some of whose lot in life doomed them to a day of hard labor might be seen there, kneeling before the altar to adore their Redeemer offered up for them in the Mass. What other religion could offer such a spectacle-people depriving themselves of their much-needed repose in order to taste of the spiritual benefits of the mission? After the Gospel of this Mass a short but comprehensive instruction on some point of Christian duty was given by Father Cooney. After this, Masses continued through the morning until nine o'clock when the last Mass was followed by the sermon of the morning preached by one of the other fathers. These instructions were remarkable for the clear and accurate manner in which each point of duty was developed.

The object of the missionaries was to teach and persuade. From early morning until near midnight the missionaries and priests of the Cathedral, might be found at their posts in the confessionals attending to the crowds who flocked thither.

The care of the children formed one of the principle objects of the solicitude of the good fathers : during the greater portion of the first week one of them was occupied in instructing them on their duties, and days were set apart for the confessions of the "little ones," so that it might be said that

On the last Sunday of the Mission, April 6th, a on the last Sunday of the Asson, Althou, asplendid congregation composed of all denominations, assembled in the Cathedral to hear a lecture delivered by Father Cooney on "The Church and the Bible." He began by clearly stating the rules of faith by which the Christian world is guided—viz., the Bible and the Bible only as interpreted by private judgment, which is the rule of all Protestant Christians, and the authority of Christ teaching through His Church, which is the Catholic principle and rule of faith. In order to show the and rule of lath. In order to show that private judgment could not be a secure rule of faith, he laid his hand upon the Bible and challenged each of the Protestant denominations to prove, by the principle of private judgment, that it was the Bible. Tracing each of the denominations back to its founder, Lutheranism to Luther, Calvanism to Calvin, Episconalianism to Henry VIII. etc. he show vin, Episcopalianism to Henry VIII., etc., he show-ed the impossibility of proving the authenticity, canonicity, and inspiration of the Bible by private canonicity, and inspiration of the Bible by private judgment. For they all received the Bible from the Catholic Church, of which they were members before their excommunication. Thus in the begin ning of the sixteenth century, when all those so-called Reformers commenced, the Catholic Church was sole possessor of the Bible, and, therefore, the world has to turn to her and ask her where she go the Bible. Here the orator turned to the Catholic and asked him to prove that that book now known as the Bible is without doubt the word of God. In commencing to answer in the name of the Catholic, he called attention to a historical fact which has been present in every part of the civilised world for nearly nineteen centuries, a fact acknowledged by all history, sacred and profane, a fact, therefore, that no one can deny—namely, the perpetual exis-tence of the Catholic Church. In all ages since the that no one can deny—namely, the perpetual exis-tence of the Catholic Church. In all ages since the Christian era her name and her power have been recognized and acknowledged by the infidel, the Jew, the gentile, and the Protestant; and the opposithe more clearly her existence. Now, to account for this fact he went back to the stable of Betilehem, and there in the birth of Christ, he declared were fulfilled prophecies uttered centered to the stable of the stable of Betilehem, and there in the birth of Christ, he declared were fulfilled prophecies uttered centered to the stable of the stable o turies before, declaring the time and coming of the Redeemer. Using the New Testament as a history of facts, he proved the divinity of Christ; for New Testament records the miracles of Christ which prove him to be God. His appointment, therefore, and commission of twelve men whom He called stles were the appointment and commission of God himself. The power and commission of these twelve apostles are clearly and distinctly related in the Gospels, together with the establishment of the Church whose foundation was the chief apostle, Peter; for Christ declared, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." After describing in detail the various powers and the grand commission to preach the Gospel to every creature which Christ left in His Church, he called particular attention to the fact that Christ promised to be with that Church to the end of time, and that he would send the Holy Ghost, who would also abide forever

with His Church. On the day of Pentecost Christ

fulfilled that promise, and the Holy Ghost took possession of the Church, to be its soul and the inspirer of its teachings to the end of time. This Church, thus established, and embodying the authority of the living God, went forth to discharge her divine commission to teach all nations; and to aid her in the accomplishment of this duty, the Holy Ghost inspired the writers of the New Testament to record a portion of those truths which Christ commissioned the Church to teach. This was done several years after the ascension of Christ, who neither wrote or after the ascension of Christ, who neither wrote or commanded to be written any of the things which he commissioned his Church to teach. Now this Church, with whom Christ promised to re-main, must necessarily be infallible. Her infallible authority, therefore, is the secure proof for the authenticity and inspiration of the Bible, and thereauthenticity and inspiration of the Bible, and therefore the security for the interpretation of the Bible. Thus can the Catholic, and the Catholic only, give an answer to the question: What is the Bible, and what is the true sense of the Bible?

Then came the peroration, which grandly described the workings of the Church during nearly nineteen centuries, and left the impression deeply fixed in the minds of his hearers that the Catholic Church is the divinely appointed organ of Christ.

Church is the divinely appointed organ of Christ, and the secure channel of His will, which he left upon earth, with a voice to teach, to explain, and to transmit God's Holy Word, both written and un-written; to the generations of men, "even to the consummation of the world." This lecture was one of the most eloquent which it has been our good fortune to hear. The peroration was substantially as follows: The Church thus constituted and organized was taken possession of by the Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost; and the Holy Ghost was promised to "abide forever" with the Church and to "teach her all truth." The Church then went forth as a living organism, to do God's work to the end of time, and to speak His will to men; and Christ commanded all to "hear the Church," and Christ commanded all to "hear the Church," under the penalty of being regarded as "heathens and publicans." The Church is, therefore, "divine," and her perpetuity rests on the promises of Christ, whose word cannot fail. From Jerusalem the Church arose as an eternal sun, never to set till time shall be no more, and she has since shone with time shall be no more, and she has since shone with meridian splendor over the nations of the earth, illuminating the way to heaven. For from the day of Pentreost, 1,846 years ago, when Christ's promise was fulfilled of sending the Holy Ghost to abide forever with His Church, the history of the Catholic Church is but the history of the fulfil-ment of Christ's promises to Peter. The Catholic ment of Christ's promises to Peter. The Catholic Church has always been governed as her Divine founder ordained, and the "lambs and sheep" of His flock have ever been fed with the Divine aliment of truth by St. Peter and his successors in of-fice. Never have the children of the Catholic Church—the Church of all ages—known any other teacher, and we challenge the world to show any contradiction in the teaching of that long unbroken line of two hundred and sixty-three sovereign Pon-tiffs, from Peter to Leo the XIII., now happily tiffs, from Peter to Leo the Alli, how happiny reigning, for their teaching has ever been the teaching of the Church, since no decree of any council has ever been considered valid unless approved by the head of the Church. "Their "unity" of decrees the control of the Church of the the head of the Church. "Their "unity" of doctrinal teaching, therefore, clearly proves how faithfully Christ kept His promises—that Peter's faith should never fail, and that the gates of hell should never prevail against His Church, founded on Peter. In these promises, also, we find the true reason and only cause of that divine and wonderful vitality which in every age enabled the Catholic Church to survive the wrath and power of tyrants, to give the Christian faith and civilization to a to give the Christian faith and civilization to all nations, and thus to prove to an astonished world that she is not human, but divine. Christ says, Matt. xxi.: "The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner." "By the Lord his hath been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes. And whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder." The various sects and isms of every age have rejected Peter as the rock upon which Christ built His Church, and they think, contrary to Christ's declaration, that they can think, contrary to Christ's declaration, that they can build upon another foundation. But Christ has n alone "the head of th clared him to be the rock upon which He would build His Church, and resting on this rock the Church is stronger than heaven and hell; for Christ said that "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Now his words My words shall not pass away." Now his words declare that "The gates of hell shall not prevail against His Church," founded on the rock of Peter. (Matt. xvi., 18.) Rome, the grandest, the most corrupt and the most populous city of all time—Rome, the city of the Cæsars, the centre of the civil Government of an enslaved world—was the place se lected by Divine Providence to be the seat of the spiritual empire of the world redeemed; the spot selected in which to plant the conquering standard of the cross, which was to be held aloft by the strong arm of Christ's representatives, whose faith was never to fail. The chords of temporal bondage were to be broken by the preaching and efficacy of the doctrines of spiritual freedom. Rome was the heart of the fallen world, and regeneration must commence in the heart; therefore, St. Peter con-ceived and executed the bold design of fixing the seat of his spiritual empire in Rome. Thus was the capital of the world made the capital of Christ's Kingdom, the Church. The world was eated in the darkness of slavery, both temporal and spiritual, and liberty had no home on the face of the earth. Hence the center of tyranny was made the center of liberty—the consecrated spot from which radiated the divine light of Him who "was the true light which enlightened every man that cometh into the world." From this spot alone, by the power of Christ's vicars, St. Peter and his successors, the bonds of civil and spiritual slavery successors, the bonds of ctvn and spiritual statety were broken, and the sun of eternal justice and truth having dispelled the darkness of the pagan world, revealed to the astonished eye of man the glory and splendor of the Christian Church which gave to Rome one of its own attributes, and, therefore the New and City and the world fore, Rome became the Eternal City, and the word "Roman" was added to the name of the Catholic Church. From Rome, then, in every age St. Peter and his successors commissioned and sent those brave missionaries and preachers of God's will who carried the light of the Gospel to a benighted world, and procured for so many millions the glory of the children of God. And as they knew with St. Paul that they could not take the honor of the priestthat they could not take the honor of the preschood to themselves, or preach without being sent they waited for the appointment and commission of the Roman Pontiff or those authorized by them. From Rome alone therefore the divine light of From Rome alone therefore the divine Christianity spread-first through the Eastern Nations, then through Italy, Spain, Portugal and France, through Ireland, England, Germany and the continent of America. And if some of those

Nations are now suffering from the cancers of her

esy and infidelity, it is because they turned a deaf ear to the warning voice of the vicars of Christ, and forgot or despised the teaching of that Church

and forgot or despised the teaching of that Chardwhich lifted them from the horrors of paganism. They hear themselves and not the Church, therfore the kingdom of God was taken from them and anarchy is the necessary consequence. Pride and the

archy is the necessary consequence. Pride and the spirit of disobedience have shut their eyes to the fact that the See of Peter has ever been the impregnable fortress of truth against which the powers of hell have raged in vain. Every other authority and

nable fortress of truth against which the powers of hell have raged in vain. Every other authority and principality known to man have been corrupted and destroyed. Kingdoms, Empires, dynasties and powers have passed away before the weath of God and the destroying flood of human passions, leav-

ing scarcely a trace of their existence. The Catholic Church alone built upon the rock Peter, and sus-

FROM OU Mr. Johnston, spector of Fisher demagogue bro glorious termin by Mr. A. M. Su towards the clos Exchequer info has been "cauti cently delivered Belfast, and con some remarks i subject of a Cat been told not t under pain of l in defence of h te keep the pla perhaps, the ch person to admi

FRIDAY AL

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those who cla ners had anno ing upon St. tenanced in t vately, by all direction of the the following per, levelled printed in pla up through th by the police though the G the collision vent:

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Mr. Johnston, ex-M. P. for Belfast, and now Inspector of Fisheries, has had his career as an Orange demagogue brought to a sudden and rather inglorious termination. In reply to a question put by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, in the House of Commons, towards the close of last week, the Chancellor of the Exchequer informs the public that the Inspector has been "cautioned" in respect of the speech recently delivered by him at an Orange meeting in Belfast, and containing, as, the public are aware, some remarks most offensive to Catholics on the subject of a Catholic University. He has, in fact, been told not to offend again in a similar manner, EXIT "BALLYKILBEG." been told not to offend again in a similar manner, under pain of losing his place; and the valiant hero, who has so often expressed his determination to die in defence of his principles, has pocketed the advice te keep the place. The most humiliating thing is, perhaps, the choice of Mr. James Lowther as the person to administer it.—Nation. THE BELFAST RIOT.

Belfast, Monday night, March 17, 1879.

March 17, 1879. 5

The national festival has been darkened by a bloody event. Whether life has been actually sacrificed remains doubtful, but that there has been an obstinate and dangerous street war between the police and the populace, in which shots were intershanged and mangled people sent to hospital, there cannot be any doubt. For some weeks a portion of those who claim to march under Nationalist banners had announced their determination of parading upon St. Patrick's Day. They were discountenanced in the strongest way, publicly and privately, by all who have hitherto had a voice in the direction of the Nationalist interest in Belfast, and the following proclamation of the Nationalists prodirection of the Nationalist interest in Belfast, and the following proclamation of the Nationalists pro-per, levelled against the intended parade was printed in placard form, and conspicuously posted up through the town. It is almost incredible, but it is strictly true, that the placards were torn down by the police as soon as they were discovered, as though the Government was desirous to bring about the collision the proclamation was designed to pre-vent:

To the Nationalists of Belfast and surrounding Districts:

"Fellow-Countrymen,-A deception is thought "Fellow-Countrymen,—A deception is thought to be practised upon you by a small party who know little of your principles, and care less for your motives, and who seem anxious to use your name, that, if possible, you may become the laughing stock of your enemies, by foolishly participating in a demonstration which is publicly announced to be held at Hannahstown on St. Patrick's Day.

"Nationalists of Belfast, it now becomes our duty to tender you advice, and make clear to you some of the many reasons why we think you should not participate in a demonstration upon this present

would exhibit themselves in their thousands to-day. The parade being, therefore, inevitable, a little army of police was hurried up from all parts of the country; seven extra resident magistrates were drafted into Belfast; the military were requisitioned; and the magistrates met on Saturday to settle the order of battle, if battle there was to be.

The gathering ground of the processionists was to be Smithfield Square, a densely crowded faubourg in the heart of the Catholic quarter. Thence a short and narrow passage—West street—leads into the thoroughfare of Milfield, which is the boundary line of the hostile quarter, one side of the street being reckoned "green" and the opposite side "true blue." Behind this latter side there are wholly Protestant regions of workingmen's streets, inne of the hostile quarter, one side of the street being reckoned "green" and the opposite side "true blue." Behind this latter side there are wholly Protestant regions of workingmen's streets, opening out into Mill street, by Brown street and Peter's hill. Millfield itself is thus a debateable ground. The original plan of procession contemplated a march by way of Millfield, through the district of Carrickhill, and so by Donegal street, through the leading thoroughfares of Belfast, and thence to Hannahstown—the usual camping ground of such demonstrations. According to this programme the processionists would not have trespassed upon strictly Protestant ground, though they would have skirted it closely, and, so to say, bearded it at two of the outlets. Up to last year this appears to have been the recognized route of processions to Hannahstown, though it was not seldom a lively battle-field upon these occasions. Last year, how ever, the authorities set their faces against permitting Smithfield demonstrations to approach so near the Orange districts as Millfield, and compelled them to proceed by an alternative route through Berry street and Hercules place into Castle place, which, though it would have been their most direct way to ans were no treatest at the neepstal for Highter gramme the processionists would not have trespassed upon stretch! Protestant ground, though they would have skirted it closely, and, so to say, bearded it at two of the outlets. Up to last year, how the strength of the outlets. Up to last year, how ever, the authorities set their faces against permiting Smithfield demonstrations to approach so near the Orange districts as Millfield, and compelled them to proceed by an alternative route through Herry street and Herentles place into Castle place, which though it would have been their most direct way to Hannahstown, would practically have balked the processionists of their parade through the middle of the town. This rule, upon Satzyray, the magistrates determined at all hazards to emforce. The processionists claimed that no such impediment had been placed in the way of Orange processions, the last of which had marched through the middle of the town in spite of Mayor and majestrates, without being molested. The demonstration committee appear to have determined upon an equally uncompromising assertion of their rights. From eight o'clock kits morning they began assembling with bends and banners in Smithfield required by an alternative over the water by its vertical fall of over the committee appear to have determined upon an equally uncompromising assertion of their rights. From eight o'clock kits morning they began assembling with bends and banners in Smithfield required by a provided by the direction of the police. The processionists and the orange element in the very though the middle of the town in spite of Mayor and majestrates, without being molested. The demonstration committee appear to have determined upon an equally uncompromising assertion of their rights of a procession of their rights of the procession of the procession of their rights of the procession of the proc

"Nationalists of Belfast, it now becomes our duty to tender you advice, and make clear to you some of the many reasons why we think you should not participate in a demonstration upon this present occasion:

"First. The serious depression of trade that has existed for a length of time in your midst has brought about a stage of things seldom known to the people of Belfast, which should clearly demonstrate to every rational mind the absurdity of holding a procession at the present time.

"Secondly. The National cause cannot be benefitted in any tangible form by demonstrations of this kind, especially as they have no real National object in view, as their tendencies are to set class against class, and embitter the religious feelings of the people, which has been for many years the curse of the Irish race; and we believe it unworthy of you

disject in view, as their tenedencies are to set class against class, and embitter the religious feelings of the people, which has been for many years the curse of the Prish race; and we believe it unworthy of you to imitate a small section of your misguided countrymen, who hold their Twelfth of July parades for the paragraph of their paragraph of the paragraph of their p

Belfast identified binnelf with the demonstration. The leaders were green sashes, the bands green uniforms, everybody were shannecks, and there were a number of green banners decorated with portation of the control o great educational edifice. But in lectuces and sermons, in short essays and more serious dissertations, he manifested his appreciation of our people in language of burning eloquence and flowing over with poetic feeling. Ireland will not forget that John Henry Newman, breaking with all the prejudices of his early Protestant education and Tory associations, did her ample justice. And now she feels that the honor due to him reflects to some extent honor upon herself. But had he not the largest share in helping to re-knit her educational traditions, broken for centures, and to make a vigorous stand share in helping to re-knit her educational traditions, broken for centures, and to make a vigorous stand for her educational nationality and independence? And when hereafter men will point to Cardinal Newman with pride and reverence, she can remind them that he was the chief founder and first Rector of her Catholic University.

Dr. Newman read the article and wrote the following letter to the Editor of the Nation:—

The Oratory, Birmingham, March 9, 1879.

To the Editor of the Nation Newspaper.

infuriated by the attack of the police upon their comrade, and Head-Constable Toombs was set upon, and received a beating, from the effects of which he lies in the hospital. The men of Carrickhill were eventually beaten back, and the Scots Greys came into Millfield, and swept it clear. What with the sleet still falling and the bands dispersed, the neighborhood had, at three o'clock simmered down into perfect peace.

To-night there is not a sound, not a group in the disturbed districts, save the police patrols, to remind one how near they had been to the scene of a bloody and disgraceful tragedy. One man, Edward Gordon, was arrested in the morning, and has already been committed for trial.

The following policemen were treated at the hospital—Sub-constable Gardner, scalp wound; Patrick M'Parthen, severe contusion of the body; Timothy Kissane, gunshot wound in the arm, not dangerous; John Harper, scalp wound; John Crossley, severe wound in the leg. About thirty civilians were also treated at the hospital for injuries, and a number of arrests have been made in connection with the riot.

Belfist Tuesday Night March 18

teenth street to the East and North Rivers. Two stationary engines and pumps—500 horse-power—would be sufficient to keep the reservoir constantly full. The reservoir is to be connected with a system of pipes running all over the city, and terminating in hydrants, to which hose will be supplied. They are to be so placed that no fire can occur at a distance of more than 400 feet from a hydrant. Twenty widt of these can be brought to hear on any fire

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The Carthusian Order mourns the loss of its saintly and venerable Superior-General, Very Rev. Father Dom Rock Maria Broussinett, who died lately at the Grand Chartreuse, near Grenoble, France. He had been Superior-General about two years.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE PRIEST .- The death is announded of Rev. John McDonald, better known as "Father John," the venerable Vicar-General of Kingston, Ontario. He had reached the partriarchal age of ninety-eight years, sixty-five of which were spent in the priesthood. R. I. P.

Rev. Father Burke, a learned and holy priest of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, died at New Orleans on the 21st inst. He had long been in ill health. The Society of Jesus in the United States has sustained another great loss in the death of Rev. Father McDonough the worthy Vice-President of Woodstock College, Md. He was an able and efficient priest. R. I. P.

Good out of Evil. - The Episcopalian Bis hop of Georgia, incited by the successful labors of Rev. Father McCabe, Brunswick, in making converts, lately delivered a calumnious against the Church which lecture, he defended at doctrines so satisfactorily to a large andlene under instruction for Baptism.

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