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"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero cognomen."—"Christian is my name, but Catholic my surname."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 1.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1878.

NO. 13.

IMPORTERS OF FINE

WOOLLENS,

BEST GOODS,

MOST FAHIONABLE CLOTHS,

LOW PRICES.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1878.

Sunday, 29—Sunday within the octave of Christmas; Feast of St. Thomas of Canterbury; double, Monday, 39—Office of the fifth day within the octave of Chistmas. Tuesday, 31—St. Sylvester, Pope and Confessor; double. January, 1879.

January, 1879.

Wednesday, 1—Feast of the Circumcision of Our Lord
Jesus Christ; a holy day of obligation;
double, second class;
Thursday, 2—Octave of St. Stephen; double,
Friday 3—Octave of St. John the Evangelisi.
Saturday 4—Octave of the Holy Innocents.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. WALSH, BISHOP OF LONDON.

St. Peter's Palace, London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78.

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 RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked abillty, 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 characteristies. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be conducted as it has been thus far, we cordially recommend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity of our diocese.

I am yours, Sincerely in Christ, + John Walsh, Bishop of London.

LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV. DR. CRINNON, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON, Nov. 5th, 1878. WALTER LOCKE, ESQ .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 all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation.

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

Bro. Tobias, Director of the Christian Brothers, Toronto, writes :- "We like the first numbers of the CATHOLIC RECORD very much. It bids fair to be the best Catholic journal in Ontario.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Boston Pilot.

The CATHOLIC RECORD, published at Ontario, Canada, is making a good start. It has been in the field scarcely two months, yet it shows signs of able journalism. We wish it every success.

Lockport Catholic Visitor.

We are pleased to notice the establishment of a new paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD-at London, Ontario. Walter Locke is the publisher. It is a large well printed sheet, and offered at \$2 a year. We wish the RECORD success.

Hamilton Times.

"THE CATHOLIC RECORD."-This is the title of a new religious weekly paper published in London, which was found to be a long felt want in the dioceses of Western Ontario. The first number came out on October 4th last, and is an eight page sheet of creditable appearance and much promise. One page is devoted to editorial matter, and able writers have charge of that department. We wish the RECORD a thing that, perhaps, sent him to heaven. Well, a rosperous career.

New York Tablet.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD, London, Ont., Canada The Catholic Record, London, Oht., Canada comes to us this week. It is a bright, well edited journal, conducted with taste and judgment. It displays in its editorial department much talent and, if it continues as it has begun, we hesitate no, to say that it will be successful. It is, apart from the able manner in which it is edited, Catholic through and through. It has our warmest wishes "So its future." The Two Glasses.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.
One was raddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.
Said the glass of wine to the poler brother,
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other.
I can tell of banquet, and revel, and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on carth.
Fell under my touch as though struck by blight,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might,
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
I have blasted many an honoured name,
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste,
Far greater than a king am I,
Or than any arm beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail;
I have made good ships go down at sea.
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me;
For they said "Behold how great you be!
Fame, strength, wealth, genius, before you fall,
And your might and power are over all."
"Can your might and power are over all."
"Can you bosts of deeds as great as mine."
Said the water glass, "I cannot boast

Said the water glass, "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned or murdered host;
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched and subset I've laved,
Of hands I've cooled and souls I've saved;
I have leaped through the valleys, dashed down the
mountain,
Flowed in the river, and played in the fountain,
Slept in the sunshine, and dropped from the sky
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye;
I have cased the hot forchead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with
grant of the powerful wheel of the mill

I have made the parened incadows grow its grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill
That ground out the flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have lifted and crowned anew,
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid,
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained wine-captive free,
And all are better for knowing me.

These are the tales they told each other, The glass of wine and its paler brother, As they sat together, filled to the brim. On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

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.]

LONDON.

OUR CATHEDRAL CHOIR.

[To the Editor of the Record.] DEAR SIR,-I have already sent you several letters relating to our choir, none of which you have 2. Duet--What are the Wild Waves Saying ... thought proper to insert. I can readily understand that the proprietor of the RECORD should feel a little delicacy in inserting anything in his journal criticising the choir of which he is a member. But sir, are the private feelings of the proprietor always to be considered before the feelings of his subscribers, I should say not. According to the prospectus of the paper, the Record is published in the interests Dear Sir,—Your agent, Mr. Gooderich, 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 Editors of our non-Catholic city journals, but give Editors of our non-Catholic city journals, but give me the space I require. I promise not to overburden you with correspondence on this topic. It is well known that for some years past our choir has not been what it ought to have been for some reason or other and several changes have been made in the directorate or post of organist. No doubt these changes were necessary. At least we obtained the services of a male organist. One whose reputation was unsurpassed in the city. This gentleman was ushered into office with a great flourish of trumpets, unlimited as to expense, in order to see what a great change he would immediately effect. What efforts were put forth to strengthen his hands. Singers were drummed up from all over the city and a really strong choir was formed which for a short time gave much promise. But the strength of the choir soon dwindled away, was again in the same old groove, was again not one whit better than when under the direction of the predecessor of this new "grand" organist. How has it been during the whole term of his office? Why continual breaking downs,—the responses a disgrace—these last though of the greatest importance, being worse than ever before, while now the musical portion of the service of the church is carried out in a very slip-shod manner. What has become of our beautiful hymn for this season of the year the "alma"? When do we bear the hymns proper for the different seasons of the year given in their proper place? Seldom indeed. At first we heard all sorts of tales as to what was soon to be done and all was expectancy. The large organ was to be put in order amongst other improvements, but all our great expectations soon vanished into thin air, and very wisely the congregation was not put to the expense of repairing the large organ for obvious reasons. Now sir, is it not in order for some one to speak? A year will soon have elapsed since the inauguration of this new regime, yet still we are no better off. Is it not high time that another change was made? We could not make a mistake. We could not be worse off than we are.

Yours &c, A Subscriber. was unsurpassed in the city. This gentleman was ushered into office with a great flourish of trumpets, Yours &c, A Subscriber. Dec. 20th, 1878.

FLASHES FROM BIDDULPH.

DEAR EDITOR,-A person whose name I will not mention-for by so doing I might incur his displeasure-recently told me that, as you had not heard from "Little Pluckie" for an age, you at once concluded something had happened-a somesomething did happen, but that something did not unfortunately bring me to heaven; it only brought me to the next door to it-the famous salty place, Goderich. While there I witnessed a scene that well nigh convinced me for the moment that I had reached that happy abode to which you fancied I had gone. But no; I find I was completely mishad gone. But no; I find I was completely mistaken, for here I am in Biddulph once more.

Now No, 4 on the programme. But what! what is patience, dear Editor; do try and be patient while I tell you all I heard and saw.

The rectation is styled. The recitation is styled the inistress of Nations, and said safe (the Church) servedly holds that titles till. Look at her (the Church) was simply beautiful.

No, 4 on the programme. But what! what is in whatsoever light we may, the world can only behold the panting deer, all spotted and unchanged, the guardian of all that is good and lovely, beautiful.

The recitation is styled the inistress of Nations, and said safe (the Church) servedly holds that title still. Look at her (the Church) was complished by constraint as accomplished by constraint and force; not accomplished and unchanged, the guardian of all that is good and lovely, beautiful. I tell you all I heard and saw.

Thinking a few days of recreation would prove most enjoyable, the question, "Where is it to be found?" naturally suggested itself to my mind. Here the temptation came to go where it would be possible to see both land and water. I yielded, went, and yet I am not sorry for either yielding or going. for I met, when alighting from the train, and quite unexpectedly, a real friend. He insisted arean measurements of the bend and the warbling of the singer pared so weil.

After the singing of the "Angelus" the progoing, for I met, when alighting from the train, and quite unexpectedly, a real friend. He insisted upon me going to partake of the hospitality of his own home. I complied quite cheerfully, I can assure you. But the rogue! What do you think, dear Editor? Without ever notifying me, a poor correspondent of yours, one who is striving to make an honest living by the segatch of his pen, he suddenly ushered me into a room, there to be comfronted by His Lordship the Rt. Rev. Bishop of London, the Very Rev. Dean Murphy, Rev. Dr. Kilroy, Rev. Father Brennan, and another whose name I chanced to hear but cannot now call to mind. My embarrassment, however, was quickly relieved upon the entrance into the room of the parish priest, Rev. Father O'Shea, who upon learning I was a casual constributor to the Record, very gently, and yet very firmly insisted upon my remaining for the verying. I did as he wished; and, let me tell you, I have no reason to find fault with my accepting his invitation, for I would be only too happy to receive the same treatment in every house I enter when I enter it on behalf of the Record. But as everything must have an end, so our pleasant evening's talk was brought to an end upon our being handed the subjoined programme, which was to be carried out immediately. Upon seeing it, I, some how or other, concluded it was only the beginning the cannot need to hear but cannot now call to mind the warbling of the singing of the "Angelus" the programme was slightly changed, His Lordship of London coming forward to give those present a treat—a treat that was not only intellectual, but also brilliant—such as is rarely our lot to hear. He chose for the subject of his lecture, "Education, Viewed in a Catholic Light." Certainly no other subject more appropriate to the occasion could have been dould have been secured to handle it dan the one selected. Beginning by congratulating the andience upon the goodly number that greeted him by their attendance, fatherly alluding to the zeal they manifested in behalf of relig entrance into the room of the parish priest, Rev. Father O'Shea, who upon learning I was a casual constributor to the Recotto, very gently, and yet very firmly insisted upon my remaining for the evening. I did as he wished; and, let me tell you, I have no reason to find fault with my accepting his invitation, for I would be only too happy to receive the same treatment in every house I enter, when I enter it on behalf of the Record. But as everything must have an end, so our pleasant evening's talk was brought to an end upon our being handed the subjoined programme, which was to be carried out immediately. Upon seeing it, I, some how or other, concluded it was only the beginning of the end; and so it proved to be. Here is the feast of music, song and eloquence that was soon to be given us: be given us

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT.

OPENING OF THE NEW CATHOLIC SCHOOL.

LECTURE

Right Rev. J. Walsh, D D. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 11th.

PROGRAMME.

Part I. 1. Opening Chorus-O Cor Amoris Victima.LambilotteСатногае Снопа.

Misses Doyle And Reginson.
3. Recitation—Mary Stuart's Last Prayer.

MISS T. McDougall 4. Solo—Sweet the Angelus was Ringing.... Miss A. McIntosh, 5. Drama-The Talisman.

MISSES MACDERMONT, DOYLE, SHANNON, COOK, SAVAGE AND MACARA. 6. Solo—Killarney..... Miss Robinson. Recitation-Burial March of Dundee ... Miss MacDermont.

Instrumental Solo—The Harp of Tara ... Miss G. McMicking.

MISSES COOKE, SERGMILLER, MACARA

4. Cantata.... CHILDREN OF THE SCHOOL.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. The first mentioned in the programme, "O Cor Amoris Victima," composed by L'Abbe Lambilotte, was rendered in a very truly effective manner. The sweetness of its melody, so skillfully combined by L'Abbe Lambilotte, with harmony in this piece, did not fail to produce an impression upon the intelligent audience present. Sweetly were its soles sung. gent audience present. Sweetly were its solos sung and powerfully rung out its choruses. No wonder then the audience applauded. No wonder the those who took part in it felt a just pride; they merited the honor by their perseverance in practice. Long may they continue to cultivate the voice that did so well on the evening of the 11th, now

past.
No. 2 of the programme, "What are the Wild Waves Saying?" seemed to have caused each and every one of those present to ask themselves "What are the Wild Waves Saying?" The voices of the singers in the duet seemed so sad and mournful, one and all thought over the many lives lost in those self-ame "wild waves," and of the hearts broken by them. This charming piece received ample justice in the voices of the two ladies above-

ample justice in the voices of the two ladies abovementioned in the programme.

No. 3 of the programme, "Mary Stuart's Last
Prayer," Oh! what doleful reminiscences this recitation brought to the minds of many who were
present. The last prayer of Mary Queen of Scotland, who to the end remained true to her faith,
and better than all, true to her God. When called upon to lay her head upon the block to receive the cruel blow of the executioner's axe, nobly did she yield to the tyrant's decree, and with Christian fortitude, if history tells the truth, she met her faith. This part of the programme was carried out to perfection by a young lady, who bore a countenance sad and careworn—lone, yet not lonely—dressed in the weeds of mourning. The morning of her grief had dawned, rather her happiest morning, for the thought of heaven; she breathed her last prayer preparatory to meeting her God. The recitation

fully completed the grand undertaking they had so recently begun, even though the commercial depression now prevailing throughout the land must have made their pockets feel lighter in Goderich, equally as it has done elsewhere. He forthwith fearlessly plunged into the subject, only to deal with it in a logical way throughout, and an exhaustive one too.

haustive one too.

He reminded those present that it was their bounden duty—a duty most imperative—to see that their children received the benefits of a good education, and likewsse, that it was also their duty to sweetly induce others to lend a helping hand in furthering the good cause. In a manner truthful and logical he showed how education without religion with he of receiving the good reason. gion could be of no earthly good, not speaking of the spiritual good we sacrifice, when we do not en-deavor to make religion and education walk, like twin sisters, hand in hand—both walking in accordance with the wishes of our Creator—the Fountain

ance with the wishes of our Creator—the Fountain from which all true knowledge is desired.

Here His Lordship became the defender of that religion that is so near and dear to his heart Where, he asked, or how can the world find fault with the Church to-day? The world says: "The Catholic Church has ever been an obstacle to the spread of education." He contended—"Well, I say it is not. No! by facts and figures I can prove the contrary, and I will do so this evening." The Catholic Church, he claimed, was ever the zealous guardian of both science and art, nor did she ever lose one solitary mark of this her happy and well-carned title to so queenly a prerogative. But those who find so much fault with the Catholic Church never seem to give a single solitary passing thought never seem to give a single solitary passing thought to the fiery ordeal through which she had to pass. Let us wade back through centuries now long past, and witness the throes of our infant Church in, you may say, its cradle. During the first three centuries of her existence the Emperors of the Roman Empire awarded her only the direct persecution. Their tyranny drove her from cottage, hamlet, village and town, until she found a home in the catacombs. Here it was the early Christians played that part so beautiful and touching, that prompted Cardinal Wiseman to make it the foundation of his able work, "Fabiola." Yes, those were days of trial. Under such circumstances, what could the Church do in behalf of education? Subsequently to this the barbarian infidels swept Christendom with besom of destruction. Swarms of them, issuing forth from their native Scandinavian hives, overran the Roman Empire. Led on by an Alaric, a Gen-seric, an Atilla—who gloried in styling himself "The Scourge of God—all animated with the most intense hatred towards Christianity, they let loose fierce destruction upon it. They plundered its rich abbeys and sacred shrines, robbed and burned its gorgeous churches, pillaged and de-stroyed its magnificent cities, and massacred its adherents without respect to age, sex or condition. Its desolation was their joy, its destruction their pasttime, and its extermination seemingly their aim. What could the Church do in the line of education, situated as she now was? Well, she did much: ye situated as she now was! Well, she did much; yes, very much. Thousands of invidious foes yearly gazed upon her, and asked the very importment question, "What has she done?" Some of these were foolish, some were wise. The foolish prate and write about the ignorance and superstition we have drank with our mother's milk—so they say The wise, on the contrary, stand amazed and delight ed with all the eye sees, the ear hears, and that their ed win air the eye sees, the ear hears, and that their intelligence can grasp. The latter see in her the patron of all we prize most highly to-day, the art of painting, of sculpture, of music and song, and of architecture. If our artists wish to handle the brush in order to climb the ladder of fame, whither do they resort? To Rome, the seat of Catholicism. There they find a Raphael and a Michael Angelo to There they find a Raphael and a Michael Angelo to inspire them with ideas of the chaste, lovely and beautiful. And our sculptors who wish to draw out from cold marble the very semblance of life, to where do they have recourse to study their models? To Rome. And those the darling of whose hearts is music and song, and they wish to cultivate it, as you would a house plant, to whom do they go to find choice music? To Mozart and Hayden, etc., etc., all Catholies. And the architects of our day who boast so much of their skill, where did they obtain their knowledge? It was by studying they obtain their knowledge? It was by studying those grand old cathedrals of Europe and ruined abbeys that Catholic genius created. And as to literature, who preserved for us to-day what the backgrings grayed? The mark and wiest. Who Interature, who preserved for us to-day what the barbarians spared? The monk and priest. Who preserved for us the very Bible itself? The monk and priest. Who discovered for us the land in which we live? A Roman Catholic—Christopher Columbus. And by whom was he aided in accomplishing this grand work? By a Catholic King and Queen—Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain. Who made the Roman calendar that is now used throughout almost the entire civilized world? A Catholic

Pope. Yes, it is to Catholic Rome all must go to secure all that is good and true. She was once styled the mistress of Nations, and she most de-

ful or desirable—and no one will doubt for an instant that a good education is something most desirable—hunted by reckless and wicked sportsmen for eighteen centuries, yet still at bay, holding a charmed life, beautiful, pure, and strong in the defence of what she always believed and taught, and just as zealous in guarding everything she ever prized.

His Lordship resumed his seat amidst the heartiest appliance

est appiause.

The "Talisman" was played in a manner almost inimitable. The ladies who took part in it should feel happy in having succeeded so well in their ef-forts to make others happy. I know it is not quite forts to make others happy. I know it is not quite right for me to single out any one particular lady as more deserving of praise than the other, for all did well. But there was one who impersonated charity. I have read and heard a good deal about charity, but never did I see it exemplified in all its simplicity, and yet in all its grandeur, until that night. Who knows but what she who told us so well, what charity was, and portrayed it so well, well what charity was, and portrayed it so

simplicity, and yet in all its grandeur, until that night. Who knows but what she who told us so well what charity was, and portrayed it so well, even while toiling, always scattering peace and sunshine in the paths of others—who knows but that which she then repeated may be the seed sown in the hearts of all that were present from which wil spring charity in all its fairness and beauty.

As for No. 6 in the programme, I will say nothing, "Killarney" was only the gem of the evening; so pathetic in its words, so sweet in its tone, and so charmingly song by the cantatrice to whose lot it had fallen, it could not expect less than the well-merited applianse it got. See here, dear Editor, if you only give me one-half of the profits of the Record, I will take a start across the sea, find out where Killarney is, see what it is, and then come back and report to you whether she sang the truth or not.

The "Burial March of Dundee" was recited in a style truly effective. Were it not that my eyes were open I believe I would have positively asserted it was some loyal admirer of Wallace and Bruce who was addressing his clan. What kills me out and out was the apathy manifested by all in not going out to see if the foe had already reached their shores. But then, dear editor, you know His Lordship was right in front of us; now, what could we do? We are not afraid to meet the enemy, and never were. Anyhow, to make a long story short, had His Lordship not been there, we, upon hearing that lady's appeal, would nobly turn out and see what was the trouble, for many of us are "sons of Scotland, who love their country," and the lady impressed us with the idea that once more we were either on the Highlands or Lowlands of old Scotia.

"The Harp of Tara" told well. It showed that there were some present who heard that strain on Old Erin's sod, whether upon the hills or down beneath in the valleys, I know not. How could I find fault with them in manifesting their joy upon hearing an air so dear to them when it was proffered to them at the

ing an air so dear to them when it was proffered to them at the hands of the talented pianist who did it so well.

it so well.

The double duet of part 2nd was heavenly. The way their fingers travelled over those two pianos was astonishing, their time most exact. The way it was rendered shows they are very promising lovers of music, ones who will soon make their mark if they will resolutely persevere in practice.

The next in order was the "Masterpiece." Let me tell you it held its own. One of the prominent characters in it was the Negress. She had previously appeared in the characters of mother and aunt; but last of all, yet not least of all, in the character of a Slave. She did everything so truly, I can give her no more credit than was given to her, and that is,

Slave. She did everything so truy, and that is, no more credit than was given to her, and that is, the name given to her, Miss Flyabout. If she did not "Fly about," killing spiders in the corner, upsetting pails generally, professing her ability to do everything her mistress would require of her, then I am no longer "Little Pluckie." By-the-bye, here I must tell you something that amused me immensely. There were two strangers, whose names I could not learn, sitting a few feet back of His Lording. ship. They paid the deepest attention to all that was said or sung; but when the curtain was droppad was said of sulfig. But when the charles and of some funny story, would laugh untill all before them and those around them could not help but laugh too. One of them was a very tall man, the other a very small man. It would seem that both the North and South Poles had met for the first the North and South Foles had met for the first time to shake hands, that is judging from the the height of the head of the one above the other. However, when passing out, I heard the latter of the two remark that he was not married, and hoped the two remark that he was not married, and noped he never would be, for he had some presentment that if he did marry someone, that someone would prove that he was a Mr. Flyabout. God help us! What is the world coming to?"

The "Beggar Girl" here made her appearance. We saw her before telling us what "charity" was, we have been sufficient to prove the some sufficient to the s

We here see her putting into practice what she then said. In a strain most heartrending she appeals to said. In a strain most neartrenoing sie appears to the passer-by to purchase some pins from her, from the proceeds of which she will be enabled to pro-cure some nourishment for her aged and sick mother. But "Beggar Gir" though she may ap-pear upon the stage, all admit she should have no eaon to regret she undertook the performance of hat role. Well done! One of the loviest features of the evening was the

"Cantata"—so simple and childish, yet so hearty and true. Honestly the singing was superb. But the appearance on the stage of the children, from the appearance on the stage of the children, from the knee-height of a grasshopper to those who were a fittle above that height, was actually bewitching. They all came to crown their governess, as we both heard and saw. "We come! we come!" rung out in silvery notes from their young throats. Really those little children deserve a holiday. But the crowning scene was the most touching of all. Two little cherubs placed her crown upon her brow, and then with upturned eyes and hands upraised, breathed the simple prayer, "Holy Mother, guide

her footsteps," all participating.

Distant chimes was rendered in such a way that I became puzzled. The ladies of the Convent had a three-pronged candlestick stationed between their two pianos. Would you believe me, dear Editor, two pianos. Would you believe me, dear Editor, the glass pendants on that candlestick played along

the glass pendants on that candlestick played along with the instruments. This is no joke, for there are everal whom you know who can vouch for it. I wonder was it some sleight of hand trick, or the pressure of the weight upon the floor that did it. Last of all came "Good Night," a piece sang so feelingly as to make us, one and all, regret we were compelled to say it. We knew we had to make a virtue of necessity, and so, after singing the National Anthem, we in our minds were obliged to say, "Good night! Good night!

LITTLE PLUCKIE.

. "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaventhat is to say, not as it is done in hell, where it is accomplished by constraint and force; not as amongst

The Song of the Mystic.

BY FATHER RYAN.

I walk down the valley of silence, Down the dim voiceless Valley—alone! And I hear not the fall of a footstep Around me,—save God's and my own, And the hush of my heart is as holy As hovers where angels have flown.

Long ago was I weary of voices Whose music my heart could not win, Long ago was I weary of noises That fretted my sonl with their din, Long ago was I weary of places Where I met but the human and sin.

I walked through the world with the worldless, I craved what the world never gave, And I said "In the world each Ideal That shines like a star on life's wave, Is tossed on the shores of the real, And sleeps like a dream, in a grave!"

And still did I pine for the perfect, And still found the false with the true, I sought mid the human for heaven— But caught a mere glimpse of its blue, And I wept when the clouds of the mortal Veiled even that glimpse from my view.

And I toiled on, heart-tired of the human, And I moaned mid the mazes of men, Till I knelt long ago at an altar And heard a voice call me:—since then I walk down the Valley of silence That lies far beyond mortal ken. Do you ask what I found in the Valley?
"Tis my trysting place with the Divine,
And I fell at the feet of the Holy.
And about me a voice said "be mine!"
And there rose from the depth of my spirit
An Echo! "My heart shall be thine,"

Do you ask how I live in the Valley, I weep, and I dream, and I pray,

And my tears are as sweet as the dew drops
That fall on the roses in May,
And my prayer, like a perfume from censer,
Ascendeth to God night and day. In the hush of the Valley of silence, I dreamed all the songs that I sing.

I dreamed all the songs that I sing.

And the nusic floats down the dim Valley [Fill each finds a word for a wing.]

That to men, like the dove of the deluge, The message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows That never shall break on the beach, And I have heard songs in the silence, That never shall float into speech, And I have had dreams in the Valley Too lofty for language to reach.

And I have seen thoughts in the Valley
Ah me, how my spirit was stirred!
And they wear holy veils on their faces,
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard;
They pass through the Valley like Virgins,
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of that Valley, Ye hearts that are burdened by care? It lieth afar between mountains, And God and His Angels are there; And one is the dark mount of Sorrow, And one the bright mount of Prayer.

WREATH OF CHRIST-MAS HOLLY.

ANNA T. SADLIER.

"Wassail, wassail to the king!" cried the revellers, bringing their tankards down upon the oaker board round which they sat with mock pomp and circumstance, surrounding the Christmas Prin Lord of Misrule, and awaiting the coming of the

"Why rests such gloom upon the features of our faithful Lord High Keeper?" asked the king, a handsome, stalwart youth of Norman blood. "Cry

handsome, stalwart youth of Norman blood. "Cry wassail, wassail! and pledge in foaming ale."
"To you I drink, most worshipful lord and gracious majesty," answered the youth, raising a bumper to his lips. But his participation in the gay scene was evidently forced. His fine features were, indeed, marked with a melancholy which no wassail lead and light to.

"Wassail, wassail to the king!" cried the revel-lers anew, and at that moment the doors of the ban-He was relating to the people the old legends of the queting-hall were thrown open, and a train of me-nials appeared, bearing on a silver platter the head of the redoubtable beast, gayly decorated with bay and the hour of midnight, all cattle rosemary, holding a lemon between its tusks. The mirth became uproarious. Loud rang the voices of the revellers in a carol to the boar:

The boar's head that we bring here Betokeneth a Prince without peer Is born this day to buy us dear, Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel! Tidings good I think I tell,

The chorus thundered away into the distance bidding the passer-by pause in wonderment. The bowl passed round again with renewed shouts of "wassail, wassail!" and the second verse was taken

A boar is a sovereign beast, And acceptable in every feast, So might this lord to most and least, Noe! Noe!! Noe!! Noe!! Tidings good I think I tell.

The chorus dying away, the last verse was shouted

The boar's head we bring with so In worship of Him that thus sprt of a Virgin to redress all wrong. Noe!! Noe!! Noe!! Noe!! Tidings good I think I tell.

The feast was well spread, abounding in delicate and savory viands; the head of the boar was placed before the king, its richly-spiced sauce sending forth before the king, its richit-spicet sade state and for an aromatic flavor. Beef, turkeys, capons, stood in rows adown the table; the famous plum porridge held a prominent place, and the centre of the board was filled by the wassail bowl decked with wreaths and ribbons

In truth, my Lord High Keeper, otherwise Sir Hugo of Claveley, thou art not with us in mind and heart, though thy presence graces our revel."
"Nay, my liege," answered Hugo with a smile, "thine own overflowing jolity maketh it so that

"I vow, thou hast a sweetheart who affliets thee, ' cried the king in a somewhat unstead confirmed the signs of his flushed cheeks and "Sweetheart, most potent sovereign," cried

Hugo, "must ne'er find place in the bosoms of thy sellors when in thy service.' counsellors when in thy service.

He spoke with some uneasiness, as if half fearing that the jest might be carried farther.

"A fickle and unstable dame, I warrant me,"

eried the king—"as wavering as Dame Fortune herself; so I soy, and so I know."

"I pray thee say no more," said Sir Hugo in a lower tone. "Speak not of her here; 'twould be unseemly."

"Treason, my lords and gentlemen!" cried the ock king, seeming none too well pleased at the boonition. "He who holdeth high place in our

admonition. admontton. The who holder has a councils would e'en put limits to our speech."
"Speak on, great prince, and heed him not," cried a voice from the lower end of the board; "he bath that about him this night that keepeth not

with our merriment."

"Ay, speak, speak!" cried the revellers, "None shall put limit to the most potent Lord of Misrule."

"I spake but in jest," said the king, "of his fickle and unstable sweetheart, who, as all know, is in sooth the haughtiest dame in the land."

"I pray thee hold me excused," cried Hugo, leap-

to his feet, "from further holding part with ye, un

mannerly dogs that ye are!"
"What ho ! my Lord Keeper; here is fine speech! said the king good-naturedly. "Let not our revel turn to quarreling. To night's no night, for aught

"Rightly spoken, great king!" said Hugo, returning to his former tone of easy good-nature.
"But I crave your pardon for words spoken in a moment's heat, and likewise that I must e'en now depart. My mood's too sober for this joyous revel,"
"Ay, be it so," said the king. "We grant our good Lord Keeper license to depart from our most potent presence."

potent presence."

The stout old castle of Claveley was gaily bedight The stout old eastle of Claveley was gaily bedight with holly and mistletoe and the clinging ivy; turrett and battlements, drawbridge and walks, bore garlands of the festive green. All this Christmas Eve had the sturdy yeoman or merry men of the greenwood borne in luge armfuls of mistletoe boughs and holly branches to deck the halls. Great state was maintained therein at the Yule-tide. The gates were fluing onen wide, and tenanty, retainers state was maintained therein at the Function. The gates were flung open wide, and tenantry, retainers, vassals, and yeomanny streamed in to keep the birth, time of the Gentle King. The great halls were adorned with Christmas evergreens, whence gleamed adorned with Christmas evergreens, whence gleamed out grim implements of war or of the chase—hunt-ingspears and knives, coats of mail, cuirasses, hel-mets, javelins, swords, and other martial accourte-ments. Heads of stags and tusks of boars gave silent testimony to the feats of skill performed by lords and vassals at the chase. The Yule logs blazed upon the hearth; a mothey throng filled the vast halls; troubadours and decisingers minded with stout the hearth; a motley throng filled the vast halls; troubadours and glee-singers mingled with stout country squires or brawny-fisted yeoman, peasant maids with high-born damsels, serving-men and wenches with their lords and masters; bands of merry-makers threaded their way in and out among the people; the household jester played fantastic tricks mpon the guests, shaking his bells and turning somersaults close beside some timid maid. The favorite dance was led by the lord himself with a stout, pink-checked dame from Claveley village; young Sir Ralph led out the prettiest peasant maid; and the Lady Cunhilde, old Sir Hugo's ward, tripand the Lady Cunhilde, old Sir Hugo's ward, triphand the Lady Culmine, but the post-boy from the inn. Before midnight the bells from the turret rang out for Mass, and as the chapel doors were thrown wide and the multitude streamed in, the bells tolled twelve and the cannons on the heights thundered twelve and the cannons on the heights thundered their salute to the hour when the Prince of Peace was born to the earth. Before Mass commenced the choir sang:

This day Christ was born.
This day our Saviour did appear;
This day the angels sing in earth,
The archangels are glad;
This day the just rejoice, saying:
Glory be to God on high.

Allelula.

"But knight kni

After Mass the banquent-hall was opened, and the board, laden with smoking viands disclosed to view. The lord took his seat on a sort of raised platform with his son, the Lady Cunhilde, and chaptain raised latin, while, according to their various classes or conditions, the guests took their places. Trumpets proclaimed the coming of the boar's head, brought in by the menials of the house, headed by the venin by the menials of the house, headed by the venerable butler. Home-brewed ale and cider mingled with the red wine. Good old Sir Hugo, rejoicing at the presence of his people, had no shadow on his brow, save when his gaze chanced to fall on a vacant place beside him; it was that of his eldest son.

"A witless roisterer," he said, sighing; "ne'er among his kindred or his people."

The Lady Cunhilde sighed too, but no word was spoken further of him.

The Lady Cunnide sighed too, but no word was spoken further of him.

When the banquet was ended, Sir Ralph approached the Lady Cunhilde.

"Thy blithesome mood hath deserted thee tonight," he said, bending towards her.

"I am not a Christmas roisterer, Sir Ralph," she approach with some displacement. answered with some displeasure.
"I would thou wert," he said; "'twould show a

lightsome heart."
"I pray thee let my heart remain in my good

keeping," said the lady pettishly.

"But mine is with thine," he said half jestingly;

"wherefore I would not that it kept too sober company.

pany."
"Peace, peace," she said, "thy tongue runs away
with thy wits; but here we have Master Adriance.
Let us list to him awhile."
This Master Adriance was the scribe of the house-

"Know ye all," he said, "that in this night, at id the kne in their stalls in worship to the Master once born in such like lowly state. Furthermore do the bees chant canticles within their hives, and housewives, baking coming upon it. These things belike ye know bread, keep it. These things belike ye know; coming upon it. These things belike ye know; wherefore I would tell you that this night assem-bleth together a cock, a raven, an ox, a cow, and a sheep, that they may bear testimony unto the birth of God. 'Christus natus est, croweth the cock, which saying, being rendered into the vernacular, significth 'Christ is born ': the raven straightway asketh, *Quando ?! likewise speaking in a learned tongue which being unknown to ye, meaneth, 'When?' to which being unknown to ye, meaneth, 'When?' to which the cow maketh answer, saying; 'Hae node,' the same being 'This night'; the ox, hearing, crieth; 'Cht. wbi, ubi, ?'—Where, where, where !—and the sheep respondeth, bleating, 'Bethlehem.' The same being a legend of great credit, and long held for truth among us. Laus Christi—meaning Praise in Christ—on this blissful night all dark spirits are chained within the vaults of hell, and no unhallowed spell hath force, nor thing of evil hath power, to harm us. Salve, most honored lady," he said, suddenly turning and perceiving Cunhilde—"Salve, denly turning and perceiving Cunhilde—"Salve, which meaneth 'hail,' and was a form of greeting in

winch meaners han, and grown meaners among the ancients."
"To you also Salve, most worthy Adriance," said the lady with a gracious smile.

What more he would have said was interrupted by the glee-singers chanting a carol:

Nay, Ivy, nay; it shall not be, I wis. Let Holly have the mastery, as the manner is. Holly standeth in the hall fair to behold, Lyy stands without the door; she is full sore a-cold. Holly hath berries as red as any rose; The forresters, the hunters, keep them from the does. Nay, Ivy, nay,

Ivy hath berries as black as any sloe; There comes the owl and eats them as they grow.

Holly hath birds, a full, fair flock, The nightingale, the poppinjay, the gentle laverock. Good Ivy, good Ivy, what birds hast thou? None but the owlet that cries: Now! now! Nay, Ivy, nay.

No witch am I," said she, "nor guess I of what sad despite thou pratest."
"Thou loyest my brother, and by him thou are beloved; callest thou not that despite!"

"Yet it is not thy father's will that this should aught?" be," said Cunhilde, lowering her voice; "thou art the elder, and thou know'st his bidding."
"Av. know I it." he said sternly; "but, by the of Claveley," "Ay, know I it," he said sternly; "but, by the honor of our Norman name, his bidding goes for

honor of our Norman name, as satisfy a naught. I will not have it so."

"Thou wilt not, say'st thou?" cried Cunhilde with flashing eyes. "Methinks, sir roisterer, that thy revel hath not mended thy manners. A Norman maid is not given at will by father's bidding nor by son's desire; I tell thee this."

Angrily she moved across the room, leaving Hugo this meditations, none too pleasant, if his counten-

to his meditations, none too pleasant, if his counten-ance gave sign thereof. With a hasty exclamation he strode off to the farther end of the hall, and Cun-

hilde, gazing after him, muttered:

"Ah! merry roisterer, for thee my heart doth
pass thy sage and gentle brother, and by thee is ill

Meantime Sir Ralph had hastened to where his father sat surrounded by stout country squires and lusty yeoman.
"Most noble father," he cried, "on bended knee I

crave a boon."

"No boon may be denied that's made this hallowed night," said the father; "but wherefore kneel? Arise? thy boon is won."

"Nay, father, an thou knowest not what it is, how grant it?" asked the youth.

"I grant it, knowing it not. Arise."

"I grant it, knowing it not. Arise."
"Thou mayest repent, kind father," urged the

youth.

"Repent of my plighted word? How now, young sir! what mean thy words?" said the father somewhat sternly. "Thy boon is won!"

"Then naught remains," cried Ralph, springing to his feet, but to gain the Lady Cunhilde's gracious consent to our betrothal."

What! boy, thou ravest," cried Sir Hugo, aghast. "Thou darest to speak thus of thy brother's plickted bride?"

lighted bride ?" She loves him not," cried Ralph, "and he, good father, leveth more the rosy wine and noisy revel."
"But, I tell thee, thy brother—" began the old "Is here to speed the wooing," cried a voice close

by.

It was Hugo, the people's idol, his father's darling,
"How sayest thou?" cried the knight.
"To wed I'm not inclined."
"Thou witless loon!" cried the father in wrath,
"who lett'st thy plighted bride slip thus from out
thy grasp! But stop; let the Lady Cunhilde be
summoned."

She had heard all from the gallery above. She atered with queen-like tread and haughty mien.
"How say'st thou, Cunhilde of Rothsley?" cried he knight, as she stood with downcast eye bowed head before him; "how sayst thou? of these two shall be thy choice?"

"It is not for me to say, most gracious lord," she id, with a meckness in direct contradiction to her haughty mien. Hugo stood, with folded arms, a little apart.

Hugo stood, with tolded arms, a little apart.
Ralph was bending eagerly forward, with a look,
half hope, half longing, on his face.
""Is for thee, i' faith," said the knight, "whom
thou shalt wed."

thou shalt wed."
"So please you, if it beseem the modesty of my sex so to declare," she said, "I make choice for him who most deserves it, which I believe to be the good knight, Sir Ralph of Claveley."

Not a shade of anger or of sadness crossed Hugo's

Not a shade of angel of of small shades me face. Apparently unmoved, he stood waiting what further might be said. Ralph rushed to her side, and the old knight spoke, casting a look of vexation on poor Hugo:

"To thee, then, Ralph of Claveley, I give the

To thee, then, kaip of cavery, I give hand of the fairest damsel in the land."

She trembled as he placed her hand within that of the younger son. He bent and touched it with his lips. She cast a glance upon Hugo. He advanced with a smile, saying;

vanced with a sinile, saying;
"May I, too, claim a kinsman's privilege?" And
as she gave him her hand he stooped and kissed it. It was cold as death.

It was cold as death.

So ended the night, as it had begun, in feasting and revelry. Hugo was foremost in every frolic, his laugh rang loudest in the ball, and when the waits without struck up their simple carolling, from him came the most ample gifts, and he it was most often saluted with the cries of "God give you goodmorrow!

"God bless the master of this house

The mistress also,
And all the little children
That round the table go. And all your kin and kinsfolk That dwe!! both far and near, I wish you merry Christmas And a happy New Year.

The Yule-time lasted from Christmas till Twelfth The Yule-time lasted from Christinas till Twelfth Night at least, more often till Candlemas. Each day were carols sung—"to Stephen, John, to Innocents every one, to Thomas Martyr one." Each night the castle halls rang with shouts of "Welcome, Yule!" and "Wassail, wassail!" On the morning of the Epiphany and all that merry day carols were sung:

There came three kings from Galilee To Bethlehem, that fair ettle, To see Him that should ever be By right-a Lord, King, and Knight-a.

As they came forth with their offering.
They met with Herod, that moody king:
He asked them of their coming,
This tide-a.
And thus to them he said-a;

"Of whence be ye, you kings three?"
"Of the East, as you may see,
To seek Him that should ever be
By right-a
Lord and King and Knight-a."

Thus it proceeds, telling in quaint speech the story of the Magi's offering to the newborn King, of the angel's warning, and of

Their coming to their countrie, Merry and glad they were all three, of the sight that they had see By night-a. By the stars' shining light-a.

Scarce was the feast over when Hugo craved his sire's permission to take his departure beyond the seas to the land of Palestine, whither all good knights and true were then hastening so fight under Sone but the owlet that cries: Now!now!
Now but the owlet that cries: Now!now!
Now Inst.

Just as the carol ended, and Sir Ralph had gone to seek his father, from whom he determined to crave the Lady Cunhilde's hand, a voice spoke in the lady's ear:

My heart of gold's as true as steel, As I on me leaned on a bough;
In faith, but if ye love me well.

"What folly is this, thou unconscionable roister or?" said the lady, the brightening of her eyes and face contradicting her words—"thou who spendest even the eve of Yule with tipsy revellers."

"Ah! true love, ah! true love, folly and I are old comrades," said he, half sighing: "yet hadst thou seen me 'mid those same tipsy revellers, thou wouldst have heard me rallied for being of too sober mood; wherefore, I pray thee, exercise thy gentle craft and divine the cause thereof."

"The cause, I ween, was in the pricking of thy conscience that thus thou leavest thy tather's halls,"
said Cunhilde.

"I pray thee tell me, then, O gentle necromancer, what sad despite hath driven me from my father's halls?"

"No witch am I," said she, "nor guess I of what

day to Hastings, forty miles distant. The murder-"We have his welfare much at heart," replied the ly, "for this is the houshold of his sire, Sir Hugo

A doughty knight, as I have heard," said the but art thou, then, the sister of Sir Hugo, ilgrim ; crusader ?" "Nay, I am not his sister," said the lady, hesitat-

ing a little.
"Perchance his brother's bride?" said the pilgrim. She started, and at the moment Sir Hugo addressed the pilgrim, and she held no further discourse with

He remained but a day or two longer within him. He remained but a day or two longer within the castle, then sped upon his way.

The Yule-time passed swiftly 'mid wassail shouts and chanting of carols. On Twelfth Night a grand revel was held. Cunhilde was the Queen of Love and Beauty. The hall was thronged with maskers under every device. One of these latter, in courtly guise, approached the queen towards the middle of

"I homage render here," he said in a low, deep

voice as he bent the knee, "unto the Queen of Hearts, of Love and Beauty."
"I pray thee arise, Sir Knight," said the queen, graciously extending her hand for him to kiss. "Most gracious queen, I rise, as thou in courtesy dost bid me; but, alack! 'twere better 1 should

dost bid me; but, alack! 'twere better I should kneel and gaze upon thee as we men from earth gaze upon a far-off star."

"Thou art a poet or a minstrel," said the queen, "for such thy words bespeak."

'No poet am I, nor a minstrel," said the courtier. "I would I were, for then I might in fitting speech

sound the praises of your majesty."
"What art thou, then ?—and the question be not

bold," said the queen.
"Not much of aught, an so it please thee, gracious

"Thou art, I ween, a soldier?" she said enquiringly. "Right thou art—a soldier am I, whose rough

ech must e'er betray me."
Thou art a knight. Hast seen much service?" asked the queen.
"Of what service speak'st thou? Touching lutes or singing songs in ladies' ear?" he questioned in

response.

"Nay, spake I of the tented field where swords flash high," replied Cunhilde, "in war or tourney,"

"Some of both have I seen," he said laconically.

"Hast thou been in Palestine?" she asked with

more hesitation.

"Ay, that I have," he said; "but wherefore question thus? Olady! let me rather whisper in thine ear some verses gathered from a wandering

troubadour." "One question first: Know'st aught of the good knight, Hugo of Claveley?" asked the lady with

the embarrassment.

Thou, I ween, art she who wedded Ralph of Claveley," said the courtier, making no direct reply to her question.
"Nay, then thou art a stranger here," cried Cun-

hilde; "heard'st thou not the tale? Sir Ralph is wed, but I am not his wife." "And wherefore, lady, if I be not rash?" he asked

a half whisper.
"Nay, thou art overbold," she said; "no answer can I give to such a speech, save this, which riddle thou canst never read. What we choose we want not; what most we want we choose not."

The courtier started visibly : "Let me, in answer to thy riddle, speak a verse I earned from olden troubadour :

learned from olden troubadour:

My heart of gold's as true as steel
As I on me learned on a bough;
I' faith, and if ye love me well.
My heart with joy breaks now.

"Then thou hast read the riddle," cried the lady,
turning deadly pale; "and who art thou, in mercy
say? Art phantom or a thing of flesh?"

"I am whom men called in England Hugo of
Clayeley." he answered. Claveley." he answered.

Claveley," he answered.

Great was the rejoicing when it became known throughout the assemblage that the son and heir so much loved, so long mourned as dead, had returned. Ere long they assembled again to grace the weddingday of Hugo of Claveley and Lady Cunhilde, than on which occasion was greater rejoicing never became. known.

And so I read. It was Christmas eve, the shadows falling thick around me. As in a dream, I saw the phantom forms, my ghostly ancestors stretching forth their hands from out forgotten stretching forth their hands from out forgotten tombs and claiming kinship with me. I was at Castle Claveley, where, as in the long-ago, wassail shout and sound of carolling rang in my ears. I drank with old-time worthies, and I murmured, "Wassail, wassail to the king!" I beheld the wooing of the Norman maid, my kinswoman of a distant generation. I heard the minne-singers' and the gleemen's Yule-tide ballad. I saw the merry maskers and the jester with his bells. Forth from the battlements the midnight cannon sounded: the battlements the midnight cannon sounded; solemnly tolled the bells for midnight Mass, and I, a highcorn Norman maid, mingled with the early the midnight cannon sounded;

damsels of our race. The sound of voices waked me from my reverie it was the Christmas guests come to the merry-mak-ing round our hospitable board, within our home no feudal keep, nor battlemented manor, but an humble homestead, far from merrie England, in a Puritan village, beside a Puritan-named stream. The founders of the place, of sober garb and speech, had kept no Christmas revels, hence to their children's children had come down no carol, nor chant, dren's children had come down no carol, nor chant, nor wassail bowl, nor midnight Mass, nor midnight greeting to the new-born King. Yet in our humble way we strove to keep alive such Christmas feasting as we might. Therefore did I hasten to greet the merry band of incomers, saluting them with the old heart-warm wish, "A merry Christmas." In mirth and joy the hours sped on, but ever and anon soft voices whispered in my ear. "Wy heart of walds as

and joy the hours sped on, but ever and anon soft voices whispered in my ear, "My heart of gold's as true as steel"; ever and anon I heard the waits without, "God give ye all good-morrow"; ever and anon the shouts rang high above the voices of our guests, "Wassail, high wassail to the king!"

When midnight came we bent our heads in lowly reverence, and, like our kinsmen of the good old time, we joined our hearts and voices to the shepherds and the kings, and in humble reverence to the "Prince without peer," and to the stainless Maid of whom was born a royal Son, we whispered the "first Christmas carol," "Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will."

A NEBRASKA HORROR.

Additional particulars have been received of the Kearney county horror, which prove it to be on of the most diabolical murders ever comitted. The of the most diabolical murders ever comitted. The Harelson family, consisting of Harelson, his wife two bright, pretty girls, one 7 and the other 5 years old, and an infant boy of 16 months, lived half a mile from Walker's ranch, which is the half-way stage station between Kearney and Bloomington. Some time since the father, being detected in stealing bridge timber, fled the country, leaving Mrs. Harelson, who was a virtuous, honest and industri-ous mother, to take care of the family. She im-mediately went to Government Land Office surren-dered her husband's homestead papers, taking the land in her own name. The braye woman ploughed and cultivated the farm. Late in October the mur-derer (Richardson) applied for work. He was a man of gentlemanly appearance about 30 years old. No sooner had he been employed than he must have set about planing his infernal work. On the evenspake the pilgrim, muffled in his cloak.

"How fares it with him?" she asked.

"Indifferent well," he said; "but wherefore ask'st thou? Know'st thou aught of him, or car'st thou." When the would do chores for three or four days, as he and Mrs. Harelson, with their children, were going next.

day to Hastings, forty miles distant. The murder-er, securing his assent, must have returned to the house, and with a flat-iron, struck Mrs. Harelson on the head, stunning her. He then, with a stout cloth strangled the oldest girl, and with the flat-iron mashed in the head of the second daughter. The mother reviving, he again attacked her, and the unnumbered bruises on her body show that she must have fought descenately for life. The demonmust have fought desperately for life. The demon, then taking the baby boy from the cradle, dashed its brains out against the cook stove. Richardson then carried the bodies to the back of the stable, dug a shallow grave, and wrapping each in a cover-let or quilt, threw a little straw over them, and fillthe excavation, concealing the place with The next day the neighbor came to attend the stock, and noticed the house closed the curtains the stock, and noticed the house closed the curtains down, but as the wagon was gone supposed the family had taken their intended journey. On the 5th Richardson returned with the story that Mrs. Harelson with the children had gone south to rejoin her fugitive husband, and that he had purchased the homestead right, and all the personal property left on the place. He continued to occupy the place slept nightly in the house, and was serene in his ownership. His next victim was a quiet young Swede named Peter Anderson, who lived six miles away, and who, as was discovered by the villan, had lately received money from Europe. He went over lately received money from Europe. He went over and stayed with Anderson a few days. On Sunday, December 8, he volunteered to cook the dinner, and dropped poison in Anderson's tea, and the latter soon after fell as if in a fit. Richardson, supposing him dead or dying, secured the money, about \$800, and, taking Anderson's team, drove away, and did not return until Monday afternoon. Anderson did not die, but returned to consciousness about noon on Monday, and finding he had been robbed, crawled to the nearest house, where he found only a woman alone, and told her his woes. Soon after, she, looking from a window, exclaimed, "There goes your team now." Anderson gained sufficient strength to walk to his house, whither Richardson had gone. The lady saw him enter the door. An hour passed. The woman, foreboding mischief, hailed two passing men, and sent them to Anderson's hailed two passing men, and sent them to Anderson's house to investigate. They found Richardson loading up Anderson's goods on the wagon, and they told him they suspected foul play. He replied he would put out the team and they might go in the house and investigate. He took the harness from the horses, and then gave the key to the men. They went into the house. Anderson was nowhere to be found, and looking out they saw Richardson scouring across the prairie south-ward on horseback. Having no horses of their own they did not pursue but commenced search for Anderson, and found his body, still warm, buried in the cellar, and with the body, still warm, buried in the creat, its forehead. Richardson left the horse on the bluff, near Bloomington, at which place he hired a team, and in the night drove through Riverton to Red Cloud, where he took the train for Hastings. All day Tuesday and Wednesday he went west, and got off at Plum Creek, since which time no trace of him has been Ground. The murder of Anderson was what excited suspicion that the Harelson family had been foully dealt with, and on Wednesday of this week search for their bodies was renewed with success in less than half an hour. The bodies of the unfortunate family were decently buried. Great excitement prevails, and large rewards are offered for Richard-son, and Judge Lynch awaits his arrival.

A WHALE'S BATTLE FOR LIFE.

A correspondent of the Panama Star and

Herald, writing from Esmeralda, July 2d, says:

"I beg to report our arrival at this port, not quite six months out from Valparaiso, with three hundred barrels of oil. On May 27th, in latitude 4.40 south, longitude 114.40 west, we lowered our boats for whales. Mr. Martin, our first mate, soon fastened to a large one, which stove his boat slightly but this was soon killed, and brought alongside. In the meantime the second mate, Mr. Hancock, had chased the whales a long way off to the leeward, and fastened to an eight barrel The whale acted very ugly, At the least noise from the boat, he would rush towards it. lashing the sea with his flukes, and obliging Mr. Hancock to kept at a respectable distance, he being alone at the time, and his boat stovo and leaking badly. Every time Mr. Hancock would try to get near the whale, the monster would rush towards the boat. Sometimes he would raise his head out of the water, and appear to be listening for the least noise, turning slowly around, and then all at once down would go his head, and up his tail, and the sea would be lashed into foam. In a shortime the third mate arrived on the scene of action and was ordered by the second mate not to fasten to the whale, but to play loose boat; that is, not being encumbered with a line fast to the whale, he could more easily row up to or away from him and, could watch for a favorable opportunity to shoot the monster with a bomb lance. In the meantime the ship was running down towards them, and the masthead reported a boat stove, as Mr. Hancock had set the signal which indicated that fact. Captain Kelly, then sent Mr. Martin in the fourth mate's boat to assist in killing the whale. On his arrival at the scene, he went boldly on, and fastened, when suddenly his boat was badly stove and capsized. Mr. Hancock picked up the crew, and the first mare went into the third mate's boat and again attacked the whale. No sooner did the monster hear the sound of the approahing oars than he made for the boat at great speed, and before they could get out of the way, struck them, stoving in the boat, and capsizing it. Fortunately the whale was quiet for a few moments, enabling Mr. Hanock to pick up the men, but none too soon, for just as they had sterned off a short distance, the whale again attacked the stoven boat, seizing it in his mouth again and again, and shaking it as a dog would a rat; then up would go his tail, and fragments of the boat oars, etc, would fly high in the air. Mr. Hancock went to the ship, and soon returned with another boat. All this time the whale was rushing, first here, and then there, at one moment on his head, and at another on his tail. The only thing to do was to lay off and shoot bombs at him; but it was a difficult job to get near enough to him for the bombs to be effectual, his body, most of the time being perpendicular. The first mate was fortunate enough to shoot a bomb into the right spot, which soon killed the whale. The writer of

these lines has followed whaling since 1849,

and has never seen but one whale fight so

determinedly as this one, who, no doubt,

would have attacked and stove the ship had

it been near enough. The Ann Alexander and

Essex were both stove and sunk by sperm

How to Select a Good of the eyes should be bright and and supple. The hen turkey This should be bought two di hung in a cool place; it sl dressing the night before cool DRESSING FOR THE TURK

baker's bread, crumbled fine and mashed; three onion brown; a tablespoonful of beaten. Season with thyme, all together with the hands, t and be sure to fill the neck a and be sure to fill the neek a gives the turkey a better ap Butter the turkey well on it with pepper and salt. Have hot, and be sure to baste eve prevents the turkey becomin GIBLET SOUP .- Remove This may be difficult, but by before the grate, the skin wi clean and skin the head, rem gizzard, heart and liver; p two quarts of water and two

two quarts of water and re-season with salt and pepper hours, then add parsley, cele two tablespoonfuls of tom another hour longer. STEWED TOMATOES.—To add two onions chopped sugar, a little salt and pep hour, then add soda cracker

piece of butter. GREEN PEAS -Add to to little salt and only enough them boil five minutes ter and a tablespoonful

stand five minutes on the PLUM PUDDING.—Three chopped fine, one pound raisins, ditto currants, one of cup of brown sugar, half a half a nutmeg grated, an Make a stiff batter with

floured bag; have ready a boil four hours. HARD SAUCE .- Rub to a fuls of granulated sugar a add a teaspoonful of ros Serve with good brandy. bundle of chip cigar lighte the sulphurous fumes of 1

sant if used in setting fire

FRITTER.—Capital fritte

kind of paste, which, bein into shapes, which are dip Here are several forms of through a sieve, stir into t ter and enough whole egg season with salt, pepper, a to the shape of little balls, This may be varied by a some ham or Bologna sa some chopped parsley. 2 about a pint of boiling wa ter; drop into this gradui Indian corn flour, stirring a liquid paste. Take care and to put it in gradually knots and spoil the dish. from the fire, you stir in ance of grated parmesan pepper, and pour out yo to cool. When cold, cut fry. The addition of har made to this. 3. Make with common corn flour some yolk of eggs, and fl and nutmeg; add choppe then treat it as the other

more difficult to fry the A young lady was wanted to see her since had got abroad. "Yes a man this morning wh in the world to see you enger question. "An

cheese. All the above p having been previously

A Mississippi boatmo ping at a public hous porter for a boot-jack colored gentleman, aft feet, broke ont as follow for dem feets. Jackas without fracturing de about three miles to de

HOME DRESS Claret cashmere, with cuiras with folds and narrow bands of color.
We note that large shapes an

PALETOT FOR YOUNG

WALKING DRE

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27.]

LADIES' DEPAR

Cloth, in different varieties, care very fashionable for winter or Scotch cashmere are also gre

is also velveteen, of a very smooth

The latter forms elegant costum

The latter forms elegant costum plain cloth or velvet, second s ribbed velvet of a shade to matel colors are seal-brown, bronze garnet, the most popular of all for dresses, bonnets, ribbons, and

This is of fawn-color beaver

This dress is of seal-brown cle This dress is of seai-brown che the skirt with a kilting. The-drapped in folds in front. The with large bone buttons. The kilted revers and pleated basque

collar and cuffs trimmed with na color. It is fastened with large

Mrs. J. J. Skeffington E

PARIS FASHION

although small styles are not o The following are a few of capote of white felt, smooth, wi round the crown, a drapery cluster of three white feathers, fly in the middle of the frizles curtain a large bouquet of rose

Another of myrtle-green v border, with wings of bronze, a green satin ribbon crosses th strings in front. The Devonshire hat of black

and turned up on one side, wi feathers.
The next is an American with border of plush, on one si of feathers and a birds wing.

A Russian toquet of black shape, with a border of seal-brand on one side a cluster of

drawn wing.

HOUSEWIVES

e murder-ned to the Harelson ith a stout he flat-iron hter. The r, and the The demon, tle, dashed Richardson in a cover-m, and fill-

R 27.]

place with e to attend he curtains pposed the y that Mrs. th to rejoin purchased al propert**y** py the place rene in his uiet young ed six miles e villan, had e went over On Snnday, the dinner, ea, and the oney, about

Anderson sness about een robbed, ound only Soon after, ed, "There Richardson e door. An ng mischief, Anderson's ardson loadn, and they e replied h tht go in the narness from men. They ardson scourhorseback.
I not pursue

nd found his and with the his forehead. near Bloom-, and in the Cloud, where t off at Plum him has been what excited I been foully ccess in less unfortunate for Richard-

LIFE. na Star and uly 2d, says: nis port, not Valparaiso,

itude 114.40 vhales. Mr. stened to a slightly but t alongside. te, Mr. Hanong way off At the least sh towards it. and obliging able distance is boat stovo Mr. Hancock the monster Sometimes he e water, and

least noise. n all at one his tail, and foam. In a on the scene the second e, but to play umbered with ld more easily l, could watch o shoot the In the meanlown towards da boat stove. signal which elly then sent s boat to assist arrival at the e and cansized. rew, and the I mate's bout No sooner did of the approah-

boat at great get out of the the boat, and he whale was oling Mr. Hannone too soon, off a short disked the stoven gain and again, a rat; then up nts of the boat the air. Mr. d soon returned time the whale en there, at one another on his as to lay off and

as a difficult job the bombs to be the time being te was fortunate the right spot, The writer of aling since 1849, who, no donbt, we the ship had nn Alexander and sunk by sperm LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffinzton Editress. PARIS FASHIONS.

Cloth, in different varieties, called draps de dame, are very fashionable for winter costumes. India or Scotch cashmere are also great favorites, and so is also velveteen, of a very smooth ribbed quality. The latter forms elegant costumes, with a skirt of plain cloth or velvet, second skirt and bodice of ribbed velvet of a shade to match. The fashionable colors are seal-brown, bronze-green, indigo and garnet, the most popular of all shades this winter for dresses, bonnets, ribbons, and so on.

PALETOT FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

This is of fawn-color beaver cloth, with sailor collar and cuffs trimmed with narrow braid of same color. It is fastened with large bone buttons.

WALKING DRESS.

This dress is of seal-brown cloth, trimmed round This dress is of seai-brown cloth, trimmed round the skirt with a kilting. The over-skirt is slightly drapped in folds in front. The back ornamented with large bone buttons. The jacket has two kilted revers and pleated basque.

HOME DRESS.

Claret cashunere, with cuirasse-bodice, trimmed with folds and narrow bands of satin of the same color.
We note that large shapes are bring adopted for BONNETS,

although small styles are not quite out of fashion. The following are a few of the latest models, a capote of white felt, smooth, with a plushy border; round the crown, a drapery of white faille, and cluster of three white feathers, with a large butterfly in the middle of the frizled feathers, under the curtain a large bouquet of roses.

Another of myrtle-green velvet, with a puffed border, with wings of bronze, and green plumage, a green satin ribbon crosses the cream, and forms strings in front. The Devonshire hat of black felt bound with silk

and turned up on one side, with a clustre of black

feathers.

The next is an American toquet, leige-colored, with border of plush, on one side two small cockades of feathers and a birds wing.

A Russian toquet of black velvet, of a limp shape, with a border of seal-brown ostrich feathers, and on one side a cluster of black feathers and a larger wing.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

drawn wing.

How to Select a Good Turkey.—When fresh the eyes should be bright and full, the feet moist and supple. The hen turkey is by far the better. This should be bought two days before using, and hung in a cool place; it should be prepared for dressing the night before cooked.

Giblet Sour.—Remove the skin from the feet.
This may be difficult, but by heating in the oven or before the grate, the skin will come off easily. Also clean and skin the head, remove the eyes, clean the gizzent heart and line oven the eyes, clean the

them boil five minutes; then put in a piece of but-ter and a tablespoonful of cream or milk. Let stand five minutes on the back of the stove, then

boil four hours.

fuls of granulated sugar and two of butter; then add a teaspoonful of rose water or lemon juice. Serve with good brandy. Have on the table a small bundle of chip cigar lighters, used by gentlemen, as the sulphurous fumes of matches are very unplea-sant if used in setting fire to the brandy.

FRITTER.—Capital fritters can be made with kind of paste, which, being allowed to cool is co into shapes, which are dipped in butter and fried.

Here are several forms of it:—1. Pass some potatoes through a sieve, stir into them a little melted butter and enough whole eggs to form a stiffish paste season with salt, pepper, and little nutmeg; form into the shape of little balls, and dip in batter and fry.

This may be varied by adding a little cream, also This may be varied by adding a little cream, also some ham or Bologna sausage finely mineed, and some chopped parsley. 2. Have a saucepan with about a pint of boiling water and one ounce of butter; drop into this gradually with the hand some Indian corn flour, stirring all the time until you get a liquid paste. Take care not to put too much flour, and to put it in gradually, else, it will form into and to put it in gradually, else it will form into knots and spoil the dish. Removing the saucepan from the fire, you stir into the paste a good allowance of grated parmesan cheese, a little salt and und pour out your paste on a marble slab
When cold, cut out into any shape and fry. The addition of ham or sausage can also be made to this. 3. Make the paste as above, only with common corn flour; when half cold stir into it some yolk of eggs, and flavor it with pepper, salt, and nutmeg; add chopped parsley and minced ham, then treat it as the others; or you may flavor it with

A young lady was boasting that every wanted to see her since her reputation as a belle had got abroad. "Yes said a rival beauty. "I saw a man this morning who'd give everything he had in the world to see you." "Who was he?" was the in the world to see you." "Who was he?" was the eager question. "An old blind beggar?" was the eager question.

A Mississippi boatman, with immense feet, stopping at a public house on the levee, asked the porter for a boot-jack to pull off his boots. The colored gentleman, after examining the strangers' feet, broke out as follows: "No jack here big nuff for dem feets. Jackass couldn't pull 'em off, massa, with the feethering is here. Your better go back without fracturing de leg. Yuse better go back about three miles to de forks in de road an' pull 'em

thee to us, tempers our sorrow and inspires our praise; the remembrance of thee shall be as "a lamp to our feet and a light to our paths." Therefore to our feet and a light to our paths." Therefore do I, believing in thy blessedness, call on thy help to-day, that I may enkindled that light in the face

dressing the night before cooked.

Diessing for the Turkey.—One stale loaf of baker's bread, crumbled fine; two potatoes, boiled and masked; three onions, cut fine and fried brown; a tablespoonful of butter; one egg, well beaten. Season with thyme, pepper and salt. Mix all together with the hands, fill the turkey with this, and be sure to fill the neck as full as possible, as it gives the turkey a better appearance when cooked. Butter the turkey well on the outside, and season with pepper and salt. Have a good oven, not too hot, and be sure to baste every ten minutes, as this prevents the turkey becoming dry.

Gibler Sour.—Remove the skin from the feet. This may be difficult, but by heating in the oven or before the grate, the skin will come off easily. Also clean and skin the head, remove the eyes, clean the first days of our bereavment on the death of the Lord Cardinal. His people arose and gathered in their multitudes that they might look once more on the well known and loved face of him their father, who lay dead in the midst of them.

PLUM PUDDING.—Three eggs, six ounces of suet chopped fine, one pound of flour, half pound of raisins, ditto currants, one ounce of lemon peel, one cup of brown sugar, half a teaspoonful of allspice, half a nutmeg grated, and a wineglass of brandy. Make a stiff batter with water, put this into a floured bag; have ready a pot of boiling water, and boil four bours.

HARD SAUCE .- Rub to a cream four tablespo

cheese. All the above pastes may be fried without having been previously dipped in batter, but it is more difficult to fry them creditably that way.—

astonished those who knew not now large a place he had in the hearts of his people, and how strong a hold upon their confidence and love. It is good for us to know how that powerful influence was gained and that great love created, and in order to do this we have but to look back upon the life, character, and work of his Eminence Paul Cullen, for twenty is reasy Arabbidaes of Dublin. Born in the first six years Archbishop of Dublin. Born in the first years of the century, of parents who carefully pre-served the traditions of Catholic faith and piety which they had inherited from an honorable anceswhich they had inherited from an honorable ancestry, the child from the beginning was offered and consecrated to God and so trained as to present no obstacle to the high gence which God in His good time sent—a vocation to the priesthood. It has been said, most truly, that the highest ambition of most Irish parents is to rear a son for the sentition. most Irish parents is to rear a son for the sanctuary, and this, which is sometimes said by the enimies of the Church as if it were a reproach, is the grandest testimony to the undying faith, purity, and devotion testimony to the undying faith, purity, and devotion of a martyred people. He was endowed with a strong, keen intelligence, and a memory which seemed large enough for all things, and incapable to the last of ever forgetting anything save injuries and faults of others. With such power of intelligence and happy memory, yet was the boy remarkable for an unchildlike devotion so study. The thoroughness and conscientiousness, so remarkable in after years, enabled him to acquire in a short time such knowledge that, whilst yet a stripling, he was found more than fitted for the specific studies of the knowledge that, whilst yet a stripling, he was found more than fitted for the specific studies of the priesthood, and so he went to the Irish College in Rome, and easily passed through all the preliminary examinations whilst he was yet but seventeen years of age. The strong faith which he brought with him from his bigh home was configured each of the property of t ith him from his Irish home was confirmed and enlightened daily by the sights and sounds around him—it seemed to be in the very air he breathed. Every day's hard study, every accession of theological legal, and historic knowledge served but to sink the foundations of that faith deeper in his soul whilst on them he was building up the fair superstucture of vast and varied learning. With God's holy presence ever before his mind flist at prayer and last to leave it, until from this exercise and habit of prayer he acquired an ardent love and tender devotion; the most modest, gentle, and silent of all his companions, the lumblest student in the house, and votion; the most modest, gentle, and shent of an ms companions, the humblest student in the house, and gifted with a meckness which nothing could ruffle or disturb; he was as well known for his sanctity at home, as he was marked for his learning and ability in the schools; simple, straightforward, and most truthful, blessed mereover with a cheer(ulness and joyousness which remained to him to the last, and ousness which remained to him to the fast, and which is the inheritance of a pure heart; the hope and joy of his superiors, the delight of his companions; it required no far-seeing eye to perceive that, whilst contented with the lowest, he would one day

was ordained priest in 1828. And now began a

career of distinction and of glory for the young priest, and for the land that bore him. His first ac

after receiving the priesthood was to sustain a public defence of all theology. The vastness of the theme, embracing the whole cycle of theology, dogmatic and moral; the rising fame of the young priest,

FATHER BURKE.

SERMON AT THE MONTHS MIND OF THE LATE CARDINAL CULIEN.

The months mind of the late beloved Gamina of the many solds an areas. The long sky late of the principle of the property of the proper and fortitude under all his unexampled that and sufferings, the triumphant faith and confidence with which he asserted and defined the privileges of the Mother of God and the position of the Holy See, the munificent and tender charity with which to the last he scattered and gave to the poor, the calm-ness and screnity with which in the midst of injustice, bloodshed and confusion he surrendered his holy soul to God—all these and much more have made the name of Pius IX. immortal and have made his great Pontificate almost the solitary glory of the his great Pontineate almost the solitary glory of the 19th century. The new Pontiff soon learned to appreciate and love the Rector of the Irish College. Under the calm and gentle exterior, the keen eye of the Pope detected a brave spirit, undaunted courage, and a perfect readiness at any moment to die for the right. We find accordingly that in the stormy days that followed, when revolution and anarchy reigned in Rome, the great College of Pro-Crolly. Pius, with the instincts of his high office, joyfully assented to what he well knew would be a great blessing to Ireland, and mark a glorious epoch great blessing to Ireland, and mark a glorious epoer in her ecclesiastical history; and despite his vehement opposition, and all the obstacles which his humility could suggest, Paul Cullen was on the 24th of February, 1850, consecrated in Rome Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland, and landed on our shores with the additional honor of Delegate of the Holy See. If Ireland, were the richest and most prosperous nation in the world, instead of being the poorest and most afflicted, she could not show in this year of grace, 1878, more noble and being the poorest and most affineted, she could not show in this year of grace, 1878, more noble and magnificent evidences of her faith and love for God and for His Church. The guiding spirit animating, encouraging, and directing the wonderful work of the Irish Catholic Church for the last twenty-eight years, was Paul Cardinal Cullen, and history will record the events of his Pontificate as perhaps the most wonderful and glorious epoch in the whole ecclesiastical history of Ireland. His first act, after he was enthroned in St. Patrick's Chair at Armagh, was to summon the great national Synod of Thurles over which he presided as Legate of the Holy It might be supposed, as, indeed, it was often asserted, that his long absence from Ireland, and his protracted stay of 30 years in Rome, had unfitted him for his position as head and leader of the Irish him for his position as head and leader of the 171sh bishops, and that he was, of necessity, ignorant of Ireland and of her wants. But we must remember that for many years Dr. Cullen was the agent and representative of the Irish bishops in Rome; that all the ecclesiastical business of the country went through his hands and was transacted by him; consequently that he more than any other living man knew and understood the state and the wants of the Church in Ireland. We must also remember that, though far away in Rome, the heart of the that, though far away in Rome, the heart of the man and his strongest human love was with Ireland. On many important questions the bishops were divided and used freely that freedom of opinion which the Catholic Church grants to all her children. But the presence of a Master Spirit soon began to be felt, and the decrees of Thurles came forth signed by the Irish episcopate to a man. These decrees touched upon every important practical decrees touched upon every important practical question of the day. Church discipline war re-stored and enforced; the obligations imposed as also the privileges accorded by connon law, defined and extended; the beauty of the house of God and its surroundings provided for by an authoritative decree; the great question of Catholic education, by "he delivered his nation from destruction, which he deriver his mind of the settled for ever, according to the mind of the Church; the ties which bound our ancient Church to Rome drawn closer; the more ample instruction of the people provided for; the dangers to which they were exposed clearly pointed out and de-nounced; in a word, a new spirit infused into every order and branch of the Catholic Church in Ireland. admirably fitted for the highest dignity in Church of God. Growing thus in knowledge and in virtue, he was found worthy of the priesthood, and

(Eccl. 49). The Holy Church of God alone can such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken uch an one away the Church consoles her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invites us to share in this consolation—"Let the people show forth their wisdom and the Church declare their praise." O father and friend—"Currus Is-rael et auriga ejus"—I fearlessly call upon thee to help me to-day. Meek and gentle spirit, so wise in thy great humility, who wouldst never in life permit a word in thine own praises to be spoken before thee, alas; the sad hour is comes our duty and our comfort—"Blessed are they that saw thee and were honored with thy friend—ship" (Eccls. 48). Our gratitude to God, who gave thee to us, tempers our sorrow and inspires our praise; the remembrance of thee shall be as "a low." youth, and this at the very time when temptations are strongest, when passions are wildest, and the world full of pride and sin, most alluring, "O stulti aliquando sapite." O, ye fools, be wise in time, exclaims the Psalmist. How long will it take to open men's eyes to simple truths even when brought home to them by terrible facts. Look around you and behold the fruits of University education which is not based upon religion. A godless, pitiless Atheism, spreading on every side. Young men plunging into every form of extravagance, luxury, and sin, without conscience, without ance, luxury, and sin, without conscience, without heart, without affection, their manliness lost and effeminated by their vices, all reality of soul and character destroyed in them, every recollection of character destroyed in them, every reconcction of early faith, every lingering influence of youthful piety effaced from their minds and nothing left but the scoffing tongue, the polluted heart, the blank weary mind of the voluptuary and the infidel. To save his people from evils like these the Cardinal established the Catholic University, and so surely before the grate, the skin will come off easily. Also clean and skin the head, remove the eyes, clean the gizzard, heart and liver; put all into a pot, with two quarts of water and two tablespoonfuls of rice. Father and mothers were there, young and old, rich two quarts of water and two tablespoonfuls of tomatoes, and two tablespoonfuls of tomatoes. Let it then boil and two tablespoonfuls of tomatoes. The proper is the continuous chopped fine, one spoonful of sugar, a little salt and pepper; let this cook one hour, then add soda cracker, grated fine, and a small piece of butter.

GREEN PASS—Add to two cases of peas a very little salt and only enough water to cover them; let them boil five minutes; then put in a piece of butter.

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GREEN PASS—Add to two cases of peas a very little salt and only enough water later later la the community which head the first place in the heart of the great Archbishop, and they were the poor, and the afflicted. The institutes of Mercy and Charity were strengthened and encouraged in their work of visitation and consolation of the sick and dying; the Infirmarian Sisters, and the religious men of the Order of St. John of God, who introduced for the same purpose of attendance on the sick; the great Hospital of the Mater Misericordiae siek; the great Hospital of the Mater Misericordiae, his own special work, was founded, and other like institutions fostered and enlarged, whilst for the relief of the poor, the Societies of St. Vincent de Paul were estabished in every parish, and the charity of the faithful so stimulated, that Dublin may fairly children trod, who was thus becoming the

age in this notebook that he venerates "Christ denial and courage." claim the title of the City of Charities. In June 1866, the Archbishop of Dublin was declared Car-dinal Priest of the holy Roman Church, with the title of San Pietro in Montorio. This was the first time in history that so great an honor was con-ferred on the Irish Church and people. Justice was at last rendered to that faithful Church whose love has proved stronger than death, whose faith never failed, who was actually spreading that faith to the ends of the earth, wherever the feet of her exiled of new and great Ceurches in distant lands, and who was illustrating that faith at home in a thousand was illustrating that faith at home in a thousand forms of holiness, whilst her generous sons were shedding their Irish blood in defence of Peter's throne in Rome. Great was the joy of Ireland in that day, and many a prayer went up to Heaven from Irish hearts for blessings on the great, the just, the generous Pontiff, who had remembered our land. There remained but one crowning glory to so great a life. On the 8th of December, 1869, the (Esumenial Council of the Vatican assembled the (Ecumenial Council of the Vatican assemble the (Ecumenial Council of the Vatican assembled in St. Peter's, and foremost amongst the united bishops of the whole Church stood the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin. Three hundred years had elapsed since the last great Council had met in Trent to defend Catholic faith against the then rising heresy of Luther. How completely that great assembly had done its work, how splendid the revival of Catholic faith and sanctive which resulted vival of Catholic faith and sanctity which resulted from its labors, is matter of history. But e age brings its own dangers and difficulties to Church of God. Protestantism, during the t Church of God. Protestantism, during the three hundred years that intervened between Trent and the Vatican, had followed the law of all heresy, and, broken up into a thousand subdivisions of error, had lost all hold on the intellect of the world. A spirit of blank infidelity had sprung from it, result-ing in the hideous atheism which is the awful distinguishing mark of our own days. In answer to the unbelievers who denied the divinity and sanctity of Jesus Christ, Pius IX. defined the dogma thy of Jesus Christ, Plus IX. defined the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Mother of God, thus emphasising the decrees of Nice and Ephesus, and putting forward the sanctity of the Mother as a shield to the infinite sancity of the Man-God, her Son. The hour predestined in the Divine decrees is come, when the Catholic Church must proclaim authoritists. The clergy and people received the decrees of the National Synod with joy, and the Primate, returnauthoritatively and dogmatically to the world all that she had ever taught and believed of Peter and so much vigor, yet so much sweetness, that we are reminded of St. Charles Borromeo returning to his piocese with the decrees of Trent in his hand. In 1852 the great and saintly Archbishop of Dublin one and ever taught and believed of Peter and of his successors. Before religious hands can touch his temporal crown—the only thing within their reach—whilst the lingering glories of Rome, Catholic and Papal, yet surround him; the great Church ing to his see, began the enforcement of them with

the regeneration of the world. A prefatory flyleaf commences in this manner:brothers, men of the whole world, it belongs to you to solve the problem of society and the universe." The first step towards the happiness of mankind must be taken by immediate slaughter of all emporers, kings and princess. All occasions of war between the "national families" must be removed, and as a first step to this the reforming cook demands "the abolition of generals." The third class of men who would stand in the way of the inauguration of a perfect economy of "national families" are prefects, gendarmes and policemen. The punishments with which retail dealers are threatened are remarkably ferocious. All eatables are to be sold at a fixed price, but the articles on sales must be remarkable in these classes. sales may be ranged in three classes—good, better and best-so that every purchaser of meat, butter, bread, or other food may choose according to his taste and his purse. The author of the scheme is no Communist, but a champion of the right, of property. Thieves, adulterators, coiners, cheats, and similar criminals, are to be "thrown into the flames." We thought that this threat might be metaphorical until we discovered from a later extract that "robbers and cheats who are able to produce extenuating circumstances are to be punished by a milder death." Trades unions are to be obligatory. Every citizen is to pay a monthly contribution into the three public banks of health and wealth-the commercial, the provincial and the universal. The Universal Repubic will fix the amount and the kind of payment which each class of citizen is to render. The civil list will, apparently, be a very big affair. Every one will have a "right either to work or to be pensioned." Passanante declares in one pass-

HOW A MAN GOES TO BED.

"Brutus(which Brutus?) as the model of self-

the model of steadfastness

Speaking of how a man goes to bed, an exchange says:

"There's where a man has the advanage He can undress in a cold room and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair pins out and her shoes untied,"

That's how it looks in print, and this is how it is in reality: "I am going to bed, my dear, It's half-past ten." No reply. "Now, John you know yon're always late in the morning. Do get to bed!" "Yes, in a minute," he replies, as he turns the paper wrong side out, and begins a lengthy article headed "The Louisiana Muddle." Fifteen minutes later she calls from the bed-room: "John, come to bed, and do not keep the gas burning here all night," and murmuring something about "the bill being big enough now," she creeps between the cold sheets, while John sits placidly on, his feet across the piano stool and a cigar in his mouth. By-and-by he rises, yawns, stretches himself, throws the paper on the floor, and seizing the shaker, proceeds to that vigorous exercise, shaking the coal stove. Just at this stage a not altogether pleasant voice inquires: "For pity's sake! ain't you ready for bed yet?" Yes, yes, I'm coming. Why don't you go to sleep and let a fellow alone?"

Then he discovers that there's coal needed. When this is supplied and rattled into the stove, he sits down to warm his feet. Next he slowly begins to undress, and as he stands scratching himself and absently gazing on the last garment, dangling over the back of the chair, he remembers that the clock is not wound yet. When that is attended to he wants a drink of water, and away he promenades to the kitchen. Of course when he returns his skin resembles that of a picked chicken, and once more he seats himself before the fire for a last "warm up." As the clock strikes 12 he turns out the gas, and with a flop of the bed clothes and a few spasmodic shivers he subsides—no, not yet; he see if the front door was locked, and another flop of the bed-clothes brings forth the remark: Good gracious! if that man ain't enough to try the patience of Job!" Setting her teeth hard, she awasts the final flop, with the accompanying blast of cold air, and then quietinquires, "if he is settled for the night," to which he replies by muttering: "if you ain't the provokingest woman!"

THE CATHOLIC RECORD,

Published every Friday morning at 388 Richmond Street, opposite City Hall, London, Ont.

Annual subscription.

of ten.
We solicit and shall at all times be pleased to rewe solicit and shall at all times be pleased to receive contributions on subjects of interest to our readers and Catholies generally, which will be inserted
when not in conflict with our own views as to their
when not in conflict with our own views as to their en not in conflict with our but for in the formity in this respect.

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

WALTER LOCKE,

PUBLISHER,

388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, FRIDAY, DEC. 27, 1878.

TO ALL AGENTS.

All our agents are hereby authorized to state that we will give the RECORD for the remainder of this year FREE to all who pay up their subscriptions in full, for the year 1879. Agents in taking subscriptions will date receipts from January, 1879. We want good agents in several important towns, villages and townships, and we hope our friends will exert themselves in behalf of this the best Catholic paper in Ontario.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We hope that all our subscribers who have not yet paid their subscriptions will do so as soon as they conveniently can. Where we have a local agent all monies can be paid to him, thereby avoiding the trouble and risk of sending them by mail. Care should be taken when making payments to obtain a receipt, and subscribers are hereby cautioned against paying money to any person except our duly authorized agents. Our St. Thomas subscribers should pay money to no person except Mr. John Doyle, Merchant, or ourselves.

Mr. Boon, 186 St. Paul Street, St. Catharines, is our authorized agent for St. Catha. rines and district.

Mr. Dan'l. Fisher is our appointed agent for Stratford.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Not having any previous intimation of Monsignor Bruvere's arrival home, we were as surprised and delighted at seeing him at St gentleman looks wonderfully improved and ceive and bring forth a Savior, whose name and of Protestants of all denominations appear New Years.

In many Catholic offices one man has to be editor, reporter, proof-reader and general bot- fierce Scythian and dusky sons of Egypt and difficult when it is considered that Protestle washer- A constant strain is made on his Ethiopia—all awaited a Messias; all expected resources of mind and body, very little allow- a Savior born of a Virgin, and whose Father velopment during the first fifty years of its ance is made for him. While some people if they go to Mass on Sunday and to Confession once or twice a year—they seldom think weekly reading matter. For it is quite certain that there is no Catholic writer in Amerweeklies than he could where he now is .-Connecticut Catholic.

We can most cordially endorse the above, for we have been there .- Richmond Catholic

So have we, and we will stake our reputation on the veracity of the Connectigut man.

letter under under the signature of "A Sub- and lay at his feet the mystic gifts of Gold scriber," touching upon church music as car. Frankinscense and Myrrh. ried out at St. Peter's Cathedral. This is To-day we celebrate this wonderful mysonly one of many communications received tery of a God becoming man through love of pondents to make a note of this and not man. trouble us further on the subject. As the shepherds then, let us hasten in all bers at 300,000,000,000.

Christmas Day.

"Glory to God on High and peace on earth

Cheering words of hope and joy that formed RATES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS. the burden of angelic songs heard amid Judeah's hills and vales, now nigh two thou sand years ago. They are uttered in every cach subsequent insertion. Advertisements meared in nonpariel type 12 lines to an inch.
Contract advertisements for three, six or twelve onths, special terms. All advertisements should be noted in not later than Thursday morning.

Christian Church, from the poles to the equator, and chanted loud with equal gleesome remates, or one free copy to the getter up of each club ten. as in the vaulted basilica. The very name Christmas is inseparably associated with happy faces, and hearts brimful of innocent joy and gladness. The family circle for months' mayhap for years, broken up and scattered, s once more reunited. In every railway carriage may be seen the lithe active youth with happiness beaming all over his countenance, who in distant fields of toil or study, worked hard and struggled for the rich reward due to merit, and now returns with the longsought prize, to the fond embrace of a mother who worships the sound of his voice, and of younger brothers and sisters, whose love is only equalled by the pride they expand with, for having so great a man for a brother.

> Now do colleges and boarding seminaries throw wide their gates, and romping, laughing boys and girls rush home to be fondled by over-anxious parents, and gorged with Christmas pie and cake. Content, happiness, delight and peace reign once more, and for

onplaining.

These, however, are but the transient natural ways of a people who have all agreed such as meditate, before God's holy altar, on the stupidity rests we leave our readers to the stupendous, the saving and consoling judge. mystery commemorated on this day of gladness and heavenly mercy. How much deeper, how far more enduring the real solid joy of the earnest Catholic who on Christmas Day has been reconciled with God, in the grief of heart for sin, and who, cleansed and purified in the Sacrament of Penance, has York (November 9th.), has at length overpartaken of the food of angels, and mingled his voice with theirs in singing "Glory be to deed, if more than thirty years ago, the God on High and Peace on earth to men of Scientific Miscellany estimated the Catholics good will.'

sighed for the speedy fulfilment of the promise made to Eve in the garden, handed down through the ages from sire to son, and repeatedly announced by prophets from the distinguished German statisticians Rehm heaven inspired, viz., that a child should be and Wagner, that there are no fewer than Peter's on Sunday last, as we were edified by given to us, and a son born to us; that a pure Immaculate Virgin would mysteriously con- estimates of the numbers of the Greek Church should be Emmanuel, the Prince of Peace; to be rather high. If thirty years ago, acmost heartily wish Monsignor a ccad mille a the delight of all that is just and righteous, cording to the Scientific Miscellany, Protesfailthe, a happy Christmas, and many happy the source of all liberty, of all justice, of all tants were only 48,985,000, it is hardly to law and of all love. Not the Jewish people alone, but the civilized and uncivilized, of doubled in so short a time. The belief in Pagar nations, the Greek, the Roman, the such extraordinary growth is all the more would be a God. Even the Celtic Druids of existence, as Baron Macaulay and other think they do a great deal for their religion | Western Europe had altars erected Virgini paritura to the Virgin who was to bring forth a son. But God is faithful to His promises. of the Catholic editor who gives up his whole He will not disappoint such as trust hopefully life to advocate the faith and give them their in His word. The world's expectations were more than fulfilled in the royal city of Bethlehem one night in December, when, for the ica on the Catholic press who could not earn first time in many centuries, war had ceased, far more money on Protestant dailies or and peace was proclaimed to the astonished earth. The Saviour was born at midnight, and the heavens rang with jubilees, whose sound of glad triumph reached the earth and re-echoed on the hills of Galilee. Pious shepherds heard the glad tidings, and came with speed and humble hearts to adore the Infant God. Kings came from distant regions. guided by Bethlehem's bright star, to pros-In this week's issue we reluctantly insert a trate themselves before the King of Kings

on the same subject. As the heading of our us; to-day we, poor erring mortals, make correspondence column states, "we do not feeble efforts in prayer and sacrifice and acts hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of thanksgiving to express our deep sense of Messrs. Rehm and Wagner's 101,000,000 and expressed by them." Yet at the same time gratitude for the graces and blessings withwe do not pretend to be able to stem the tide out numbers that have flown down to us from of public opinion for ever. And for fear that this first and greatest of Christian mysteries, the columns of our city contemporaries should the Divine Incarnation. To-day is Paganism be made use of, for the elucidation of matters overturned and the reign of superstition at that can be of no earthly interest to any one an end. The oracles of Delphi and Appollos nets, incredible increase. Thirty years ago, but ourselves, we deem it prudent to insert are mute, and may no longer dupe fools like this letter, which we think embodies the sense | Xerxes the magnificent, and Alexander the of the whole of our musical correspondence, great, To-day has tyranny been abolished, while at the same time it is the most moder- and the sound gone forth: that every man is ate in tone. We have no wish to venture an equal to his fellow-man in the sight of a just this number, in which, no doubt, are counted opinion upon this subject, and would remind judge. The manacles have fallen from the our correspondents that this matter ought to hands of the slave, manumitted by the world's be left in the hands of those who alone can Redeemer; and woman is no longer the base, make any alterations in the appointments re- servile creature Paganism had made her, but

who redeemed us; and let us bring, as the wise men, gifts of gold, which is charity, of incense, which is adoration, and of Myrrh, which is purity of soul and heart, to unite with the angelic host in singing, "Gloria in Anglican and Ritualistic brethren use every ruler of the destinies of the greatest nation on excelsis Deo, et in terra, pax hominibus bonce Voluntatis.'

CONTROVERSY IN STRATFORD. In the controversial war now vigorously waged in Stratford we note some very curious arguments introduced by the opponents of Dr. Kilroy and Father O'Neil. For instance, a letter appears in the Herrld of Wednesday, the 18th inst., in which, among other curious subtleties peculitr to himself, the Rev. Dr. Waits accounts for the change in the name of Simon to Cephas, which being interpreted means a Rock—in Greek Petros or Peter. Mr. Waits declares, on his authority, as licensed expounder of God's truth, that our Blessed Lord gave Peter the name of Rock simply to show him that he lacked firmness and was a very weak-minded man. As he states in italics, "Peter is brought into do succeed much better and draw larger "contact with that type of character of which he crowds to our Evangelical services? To be is most signally destitute." "When souls come "to Christ," he continues, "He makes them feel their missing qualities. To the honest he holds forth righteousness; to the greedy "generosity, &c." Certainly. But does the Lord of all Truth state anywhere that the greedy man is a splendid fellow, or that the Pharisee is anything but a whitened sepulchre? Does not our Lord call things and men by their names? When he praised the Certurion's Faith, did he mean to say that one whole day at least there is a truce to the Centurion was most signally destitute of faith. It would appear so. From these false premises the Rev. Mr. Waits concludes the opinion that when our Lord said to Peter. to be merry at least one winter's day. A "thou art a Rock," he meant to say purely meed of far greater happiness is given to and simply, "thou art a stupid man." Where

ESTIMATED NUMBER OF CATH-OLICS IN THE WORLD.

It has been for a long time the fashion to set down the number of Catholics in the world at 200,000,000. The Catholic Review, of New thrown this time-honored heresy. And, inat 254,655,000, surely something additional Two thousand years ago the whole world must be allowed for the last quarter of a century in which there has been so great an increase in all the countries that are best known. The New York Protestant papers allow, with 270,000,000 Catholics. At the same time their be supposed that their numbers have been tantism reached the utmost limit of its dewriters assure us, and it has been rather in a stand-still condition for 250 years. To-day, in the face of this fact, that it could double its numbers in thirty years, is surely an exaggeration. It is admitted, on all hands, that or late years there has been an immense extension and increase of the Catholic Church. Its growth, therefore, ought to be greater in proportion than that of Protestantism. But sup- life, and the delectation of the bystanders, they nelly, G.R. Northgraves and W.Dillon, and sermons posing it to have grown in the same ratio as the alleged growth of all the sects, its numbers would now be 509,310,000. We are far. however, from claiming so great a number. But it is not surely unreasonable, whilst 53,-000,000 are added to non-progressive Protestantism, to believe that the Catholic Church. which has been advancing with rapid strides, has added, within the last thirty years, some 40,000,000 or so, to her numbers. This would bring them to the figure, more or less, now admitted by the New York papers. As nobody can believe that the number of Protestants has been positively doubled in 30 years. a few may be taken with perfect safety from added to the Catholic reckoning. These statisticians ascribe to the Greek Church, also, which certainly is not progressive, except in Poland, in which small country, a good many Conversions have been made by Russian bayoscience made them 56,360,000. (Vid. Scientific Miscellany.) They are now almost doubled; Rehm & Wagner setting them down never to strike below the belt; never to take an the truest word that poet ever spoke. Who would at 90,000,000. It is quite safe to deduct from undue advantage. Like the prize-fighters, they are attempt to gainsay it? But at what part of the the great masses of Russian subjects, among whom there are numerous sects-Rascolnics. Mennonites, &c., and not a few Catholies Catholies, therefore, are not far wrong, count-

mate of Protestants, in estimating their num-

humility and love to thank and worship Him HAS THE CHURCH LOST HER HOLD Mr. Gladstone, whose splendid talents ought to have UPON THE MASSES?

[Communicated.]

The Evangelicals and Gospelers of the English Church in their struggle with their Minister. What a fall is here! From being the means to disuade and discourage them from their Romeward movements. If the xxxix vate animosities! The intensity of Mr. Gladstone's Articles, the Book of Common Prayer, the hatred for Lord Beaccasfield is not an edifying "Martyred Archbishop," and the teachings of a self-interpreted Gospel, will not bring them back to the Evangelical flock, they take recourse to other stratagems.

Here is one that has come under my notice, and I give it to the readers of the RECORD as a great novelty. They, i.e. the Evangelicals. argue thus: Brethren of the Ritualistic or Sacerdotal persuasion, what use is it for you to renew those obselete paractices and resume those mediaeval sacerdotal garments, simply for the sake of making the service of our beloved Church—the glorious Establish ment-attractive to the people? Don't you see that we Evangelicals or Gospelers, casting aside all this rubbish and popish idolatry, we are not very dogmatical, we don't insist much on infant baptism, Confirmation, and on the partaking of the Lord's Supper, but look, what an increase of pew-holders! That shows that we have taken a firm hold upon the masses. And this hold is what the Romish Church has lost, and never will regain, in spite of all her high and imposing ritual! Stop, my Evangelical friend, there you are

going too fast. Who told you, or whence did you learn that the Holy Roman Church has lost her hold upon the masses of her loyal subjects? A man that can make an assertion like this, with his eyes open, is a mountebank and an idiot! Shall I direct you to the States of the neighboring Republic? There you will find Catholicism flourishing with all its monasticism and conventualism as in ages past in Europe. Go to England. There you will find that Mediaevalism, so much dreaded by Evangelicals: is lifting up its head anew. Ireland! of world fame, presents a spectable of Catholicity worthy of the ages, which Evangelicals might call the darkest of the Church, but which we as Catholics revere as "the age of saints!" And Scotland, even Puritan and Calvinistic as it is, begins again to show vitality of Catholic faith, and will ere long number its adherents to the Chair of St. Peter by hundrnds of thousands. She, the Church, has lost hold upon the masses, has she? One more example and I am done. Prussia! remember the Kulturkampf! How many was there in Prussia, or in the German Empire altogether, who after the Vatican Council complied with the so-called Falk-May Law? Of the 14,000,000 of German Catholics there were perhaps 15,000. Yes, Juill put them down to 20,000 Roman Catholics, and all of them I dare say of bad standing, that joined poor Dr. and marriage-loving priests. But what of the Bishops and the clergy at large? Did they disown the head of the Church, or did they not rather leave everything and go into prison and exile, than become traitors to their faith and sacerdotal vows? Truly the whole German Catholic nation and their representatives in Parliament took such a stand against the Government, that up to this time they are stigmatized as Ultramontanes.

GLADIATORIAL POLITICS.

When two English prize fighters are about to set to work pounding away at each other for dear shake hands in the politest manner possible. The amenities of pugilistic life require it. Prize-ring ethics demand that they should shake hands before they shake fists. To the uninitiated there may appear an anomoly in all this. That men about to enter into an encounter which may result in loss of life to one or other, and which will result in each receiving at the hands of the other such a pounding and bemauling as will leave them unrecognizable by their own mothers, should think it worth their while to lose time in preliminary courtesies, must, to the average mind, appear to be passing strange. But there is reason in this madness. This handshaking is an earnest that each, if he is to fight, will fight fair-with that fairness which prize-fighters deem fair-and that up to the first blow, and from the moment of the last blow, they are and will be friends; no hard feelings, no after revenges, no personal animosities. All this is, in its way, very proper, and very commendable, and very necessary If men are to fight it at least ensures honorable fighting, and brands the contravener of prize-ring rules as below the par of prize-ring ethics. But there is another arena in which these ethics

hold good, we wish we could say with equal faithfulness. That arena is the far nobler one of politics. Political leaders are supposed to fight honorably; supposed to shake hands before shaking fists, as a | year is there so much magic in this expression as at guarantee that they will fight fair, with that fairness | the present merry season | What a host of recollecwhich parliamentary usage deems fair, and that, tions it awakens, when we couple it with the mirth outside the House, whatever may take place within, breathing name of Christmas! Yet, there are many there shall be no hard feelings, no after revenges, who are perfectly happy far away from what most ing also the numbers, that may reasonably be no personal animosities. These are the ethics. The people would call home. Why this seeming contralating to the Church. We wish our corres, the helpmate, and solace of deducted from the learned statisticians esti- practice is far different. Personal opposition, the diction? Some one else will tell us the reason. He day, and is, in fact, most conspicuous in the leaders. the heart is!"

placed him above such paltry weakness, told the world a few months ago that he made it, and should continue to make it, the one object of his life, by day and by night, to foil the policy of the Prime earth to become the spiteful exponent of petty prisight, nor will it serve any other purpose than to leave English politics below the bear-garden scenes

of the French Assembly, as it has long ago left then ar below the par of prize-ring ethics. Bestag, this resolve leaves Mr. Gladstone in a very equivocal position. It amounts to a declaration that "my feelings" are before my country's good. However great a dolt Lord Beaconsfield might happen to be, he surely must be supposed to hit upon a happy thought" in politics some time at least, if at very rare intervals, and to say that these must be opposed with all the force Mr. Gladstone's abilities and Mr. Gladstone's influence and high position can bring to bear upon them is to acknowledge that Mr. Gladstone is prostituting his talents to very evil ends, and is betraying his country in a very uneemly manner.

We have, unfortunately a parallel to this conduct of Mr. Gladstone in our own land, this Canada of ours. The personal animosity shown at all times by Mr. George Brown, the Liberal leader, to Sir John A. Macdonald, the Tory Premier, is only equalled by the animosity of Mr. Gladstone to Lord Beaconsfield. It may serve to bring home to us in a realistic form the English animosity.

It must not be supposed that we are excluding Lord Beaconsfield from our strictures. The English Premier has earned them as justly as Mr. Gladstone. His bitter shafts of irony, his biting sarcasms, his plays of disdainful bonhomerie, may only have arisen as retaliations for Mr. Gladstone's attacksit is always difficult to decide who begins a quarrelout, beyond all this, the English Premier has sinned as deeply by personal opposition to Mr. Gladstone as Mr. Gladstone has to Mr. Disraeli.

But if the matter ended here it would, after all, matter little. But it does not. For a quarter of a century each of these statesmen has in turn systematically endeavored to neutralize and destroy whatever good the other was capable of. Here the matter becomes a national one, and consequently grave. In peace or in war, in matters domestic as n matters international, these two great rivals have been thrusting arguments at each other with deadly ntent, whilst the on lookers applauded their skill and courage, forgetting that one or other of these attacks has invariably been aimed in reality against the true interests of the country. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield have for a quarter of a century been in direct opposition to each other. They cannot both have been working at the same time for the interests of the country. One must have been in the wrong; one must have been his country's best friend whilst the other must have been his country's worst foe. Let our Canadian statesmen take a note of this. Personal opposition or opposition on personal grounds may mean the betryal of the best interests of the country.

FORTY HOURS' ADORATION IN ST. PETERS' CATHEDRAL.

As a preparation for the great festival of Christmas the 40 hours' adoration was commenced in St. Reinkens in forming a German National Old Peters' Cathedral at Mass on Wednesday the 18th Church, together with a few Bismarck-struck inst. and was concluded on Saturday 21st inst. His Lordship the Bishop assisted at the throne in full Pontificals at the Mass of exposition on Wednesday, and assisted by all the clergy, bore the Most Blessed Sacrament in procession before enthronement above the altar, after which he gave a most instructive discourse on the nature of the devotion of the 40 hours' adoration. This devotion is intended by the Church to increase our reverence towards our Blessed Lord, truly present in the most august Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist, and to obtain from Him the special blessings with which we need to be fortified, that we may be well prepared for a worthy communion at this holy season of the year.

The masses were celebrated by the Right Rev. Father Bruyere, Rev. Fathers M. Tiernan, J. Conwere preached each evening having for subjects the nature of devotion to the Most Blessed Sacrament, the dispositions necessary for its reception, and the fruits to be obtained from a worthy communion. All the priests labored constantly in the confessional, and during the time of the 40 hours' devotion about 600 persons received the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist. These added to those who up to Christmas day prepared themselves for the reception of the Sacraments must number about 2,000 communicants. During the exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament the Church was constantly visited by devout adorers to honor the divine presence. The devotion concluded with the Mass of reposition and a procession of the Blessed Sacrament, at which his Lordship the Bishop again officiated solemnly. The devotion is always most fruitful in good results, and the present occasion will be in long rembrance with the Catholics of London.

MATINEE MUSICALE.

RECEPTION OF RIGHT REV. MONSIGNORE BRUYERE V. G. AT THE SACRED HEART.

"There is no place like home!" This is perhaps outcome of personal animosities, is the order of the has said (bless him for it!) that "Home is where

Nearly six months ral bade good-bye to his long projected vo ous friends rejoiced t his to revisit the scen regretted that time h allow the venerable] ing in his native lan boyish sports. Years ago, when M his home amoug us turned to "La belle l

again bade it farewel love, might we not s energy of an apostle, vine-clad hills and su But we rejoice tha signore retraced his s priestly labors. The be present at the ent the pupils of the Sac

bear ample testimon As Monsignore en loved accents of his r sweet music of a we ear. The notes had charming, white robe youthful faces bean pretty flower, the la to Monsignore.

At the close, with vanced and placed in the delicate blossom of affection. An ins ourselves in some merry songs of the s numberless bells, ech At one moment, vib as it were, in a deep transported us far, which poets would beautiful melody ce young lady from W with a great deale French legend. Sc supposed she had so were quite surprised At the close of t

lovely scene was pre distance we behell a The flickering light discovered the Infan while above and all angels knelt. As tableau, a dear ittle appeared. A she falling upon he flax and her tiny white ful against tie da evergreens, surround simplicity of her ag canticle, "L'Echo the chorus o which caught up by the ar

It was very delicate have everything manner in which the selves reflects the l True, the pupils of tional advantages for iguage, laviag for ibut, at the same tinallow that for such attention and appl to obtain so correct

delivery.

Monsignore Bru the love and respe-out the entertains the pleasure they l delight at finding said that since he before he had tray had never once for so inclined he Sacred Heart, so continually before children of Londo of the Sacred He more in Rome, an including the Mo ones lose, for a m During his travel churches, stately could replace in London. He ha were to him so l youthful band th few weeks before gazed on their si

> Monsignore th they had promis he was happy to houss. He the hops. He the wished them even modestly said the exhorted them panions, so that able, might be de rejoice," he sau precious advant He then invite

her on the prog his absence. It of the aged price a vivid image o "The sweet sto "When Jesus w "How He called Scarcely less c

little ones, as M ful little bird, girls in London away.
The senior were, at least, attention so pa companions.
doubt made pronouncing last visit to L through him.

ranks, and as

lents ought to have weakness, told the made it, and should oject of his life, by olicy of the Prime ! From being the greatest nation on onent of petty priof Mr. Gladstone's is not an edifying er purpose than to bear-garden scenes

t has long ago left prize-ring ethics. Hadstone in a very ts to a declaration my country's good. consfield might happosed to hit upon ome time at least, if v that these must be r. Gladstone's abilice and high position to acknowledge that stalents to very evil ntry in a very un-

allel to this conduct and, this Canada of shown at all times beral leader, to Sir y Premier, is only Mr. Gladstone to e to bring home to animosity.

at we are excluding ctures. The English ly as Mr. Gladstone. biting sarcasms, his ie, may only have ladstone's attacksno begins a quarrel-Premier has sinned n to Mr. Gladstone raeli.

it would, after all, For a quarter of a en has in turn sysitralize and destroy pable of. Here the e, and consequently matters domestic as wo great rivals have ch other with deadly pplauded their skill ne or other of these ed in reality against try. Mr. Gladstone for a quarter of a ition to each other. working at the same country. One must must have been his he other must have . Let our Canadian is. Personal opposi-

grounds may mean s of the country. SACERDOS. RATION IN ST.

IEDRAL. eat festival of Christvas commenced in St. Wednesday the 18th turday 21st inst. His at the throne in full position on Wedneslergy, bore the Most sion before enthronewhich he gave a most ature of the devotion This devotion is increase our reverence ly present in the most oly Eucharist, and to blessings with which we may be well preon at this holy season

ed by the Right Rev. s M. Tiernan, J. Con-W.Dillon, and sermons naving for subjects the ost Blessed Sacrament, its reception, and the worthy communion. ntly in the confessionthe 40 hours' devotion he Holy Sacrament of d to those who up to selves for the reception iber about 2,000 comxposition of the Most h was constantly visited or the divine presence. the Mass of reposition ed Sacrament, at which in officiated solemnly. fruitful in good results, l be in long rembrance

USICALE.

NSIGNORE BRUYERE V. G. D HEART.

me!" This is perhaps er spoke. Who would t at what part of the in this expression as at What a host of recolled ouple it with the mirth s! Yet, there are many away from what most Thy this seeming contra-I tell us the reason. He that "Home is where

Nearly six months ago our estemed Vicar-Gene- to each of the happy school girls. ral bade good-bye to his adopted ountry, to begin his long projected voyage to Euroe. His numerous friends rejoiced that the pleasre would soon be his to revisit the scenes of his youn; and not a few regretted that time had not stood till for a while, to allow the venerable priest the sasfaction of finding in his native land many a empanion of his

bovish sports. Years ago, when Monsignore Bruyere first made his home among us, often nust his heart have turned to "La belle France"; and now that he has again bade it farewell, to contaue here, his labor of love, might we not suppose tht it required all the energy of an apostle, to tear Imself away from its vine-clad hills and sunny shoes.

But we rejoice that it was with no regret Monsignore retraced his steps to his chosen field of his priestly labors. Those who were so privileged as to be present at the entertainmnt extended to him by the pupils of the Sacrd Hear on Monday last, could bear ample testimony to thisfact.

As Monsignore entered th reception hall, the beloved accents of his mother ongue, attuned to the sweet music of a welcome thorus, broke upon his ear. The notes had scarcely died away when nine charming, white robed chleren came forward, their youthful faces beaming with joy, each bearing a pretty flower, the language of which she addressed to Monsignore.

At the close, with chaming simplicity, each advanced and placed in a bautiful basket at his feet, the delicate blossoms that had so well told their tale of affection. An instat after we might well fancy ourselves in some Aline valley, listening to the merry songs of the shoherds, or the gay tinkling of numberless bells, echoing down the mountain slopes. At one moment, vibrting loud and clear, again lost as it were, in a deep forest, "Le Langage Cloches" transported us far, ar away to the scenes amid which poets would fain have us dwell. As this beautiful melody cesed, one of the senior pupils, a young lady from Washington, stepped forward, and with a great dealof expression, recited a lovely French legend. Se perfect was the accent that we supposed she had sooken in her native tongue, and were quite surprised to learn that such was not the

At the close of this delightful entertainment, a lovely scene was presented to our view. In the distance we behell a miniature Cave of Bethlehem. The flickering light of the lamp from the interior discovered the lifant God reposing on the straw, while above and all around a number of adoring angels knelt. As we gazed on the enchanting tableau, a dear ittle child, about four years of age appeared. A she stood, the subdued lights above falling upon he flaxen hair, her sweet, innocent face and her tiny white robed figure looked very beautiful against tie dark background, formed by the evergreens, surrounding the grotto. With all the

to each of the happy school girls.

Monsignore having expressed a desire to see the Cave of Bethlehem once more, the little angels instantly sprang to their places, and in less time than it requires to describe, assumed their positions and sweetly chanted the "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," The promptitude and simplicity with which the children acceded to his scarcely-uttered wish must have proved to Monsignore more eloquently than words, their affectionate eagerness to afford him pleasure. With this touching scene ended this most agreeable matinee.

add that we feel justiy proud to find one whose compatriots are proverbial for attachment to their native land returning to our midst, not only without pugnance, but even with pleasure.

repugnance, but even with pleasure.

Does it not prove that our Canadian hearts are all the warmer for the cold, wintry blast that sweeps around i Yes, Monsignore! And you will find in the future, as you have done in the past, that as far in us lies, you shall never have to regret the dear as in us lies, you shan never have to be land you have left for us. Welcome, then, to the home of your adoption; to the home wherein your heart is! And may it be our privilege for many years to come to wish you as we do now, "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

OUR MANCHESTER LETTER

From Our Special Correspondent.]

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Dec. 5th, 1878.

The depression in our various branches of inbecoming so grevious that people of the most indifferent natures are becoming excited by it. Even liberal politicians are making use of the argument that Government is responsible in some measure for the troubled state of Commerce. Parliament will reassemble in a few days and I have no doubt that this will form one of the charges which will be brought against the present Conservative Government. At first sight it seems unreasonable that so grave a matter should be laid at the doors of any administrator, Liberal or Conservative, yet after all it is impossible for any country to make material progress whilst its people are engaged in wars. Peace is always understood to be a necessity for any nation which desires prosperity. As we have been in constant suspense for many years, fearing a great war in the East, and as we are unmistakably launched into a war with Afghanistan it is easy to see how difficult trade must be. Any government therefore which by its action precipitates us into such troubles contributes directly or indirectly to disturb internal or foreign Commerce. Besides if a people find food becoming dearer and the probability of a heavy income tax falling upon them they retrench as much as possible, and thus the money which might have been spent in the country in support of national industries has to be diverted. Blaming the government however does not hide the wound which is growing larger and larger. Every

kind of industry is languishing. A few days ago I saw a list of mills at Oldham and the control of the polarical pol affected by the recent strike and to-day the number more in Rome, and wither House' how could the absent ones lose, for a moment, their place in his memory? During his travels, he had seen many magnificent churches, stately palaces, elegant buildings, but none could replace in his heart the Convent Chapel of London. He had beheld many a face, but none were to him so bright and cheering as those of the youthful band then gathered around him. But a few weeks before, he had crossed the Alps, and had gazed on their snow-topped summits, but the snow of London seemed to him ever purer and whiter. Monsignore thanked the children for the prayers they had promised him at his departure, and which he was happy to say had been heard beyond his hop s. He then spoke of the coming holidays, wished them every happiness and blessing, and modestly said that if his poor prayers could be of any service they should not be wanting to them. He exhorted them each to bring back one or two companions, so that their number, already so considerable, might be doubled, even trebled. "They should not be wanting to them. He then invited the junior band to approach. Among them he recognized many familiar faces: taking each by the hand in turn he complimented her on the progress she had made in French during his absence. It was a beautiful picture; the figure of the aged priest, his venerable head crowned with silver by long years of toil in the service of God and the Church, and the imnocent little children, clustering lovingly, confidingly around him. It was a vivid image of:—

1 'The sweet story of old, "When Jesus washere among men." It will be present straged in our six weeks' strike and our own resources. During our six weeks' strike and our own resources. During out and and ant larking to continue and out on the recomb and on white a continue of the continue of the progress of the progress and blessing, and modestly said that if his hoor prayers could be of any service they should not be wanting to them. He continue of the progress had been and beyond him and the progress of the long the

Monsignore having expressed a desire to see the Zave of Bethlehem once more, the little angels interesting the production is necessary. Our potantly sprang to their places, and in less time than trequires to describe, assumed their positions and weetly chanted the "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," The promptitude and simplicity with which the children toccaded to his scarcely-uttered wish must have proved to Monsignore more eloquently than words, heir affectionate eagerness to afford him pleasure, With this touching scene ended this most agreeable natinee.

Little more remains to be said; yet may we not did that we feel justiy proud to find one whose our manufactures, is erecting its own cotton mills and thereby injuring to some extent our Manchester trade. Whilst advices received to-day prove that India is also supplying China with low qualities of goods which our manufacturers are unable to make at the same price, but which suit the natives of that immense country, and prevent them buying our immense country, and prevent them buying our better but more expensive goods. It will thus be seen how our own machinery sent abroad and worked by cheaper labour tends to destroy our commerce. This evil will undoubtedly increase, commerce. This evil will undoubtedly increase, either by the erection of more mills and workshops, abroad, or by the poverty of foreign nations making them unable to buy our productions. The cotton industry is not the only one visinly affected here. industry is not the only one visinly affected here. At the moment it becomes more prominent on account of strikes, intelligence reaches us that a whole village is now on strike against a proposed reduction of five per cent. The village is called Cragg Vale which is near Halifax. There are seven mills in the village, all of which are engaged in the spinning and doubling of cotton, and from 500 to 600 hands are employed. It is said that this is the only occurrence of the kind which has taken place in the valley for 30 or 40 years.

I gave you some particulars lately of the prosecution of the Little Sister's of the Poor, by a magistrate named W. Rayner Wood. The Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster wrote a letter to that gentleman through his secretary, on the 25th ult, in which the

through his secretary, on the 25th ult, in which the following sentences occur:—"The Chancellor of the lollowing sentences occur:—The Chancellor of the Duchy has perused the report of the proceedings before the magistrates, and after carefully considering the case, and your own explanations upon it, he cannot but condemn the course which you have considered it to be your duty to take. These ladies were not soliciting alms in any public place, but on your your private grounds. After your height given were not soliciting alms in any public place, but on your own private grounds. After your brief ques-tion to one of them, which appears to have been in-distinctly answered, if answered at all, you asked no further questions, and gave them no op-portunity of explanation, but immediately arrested them and proceeded to imprison them in your own house until they were handed over to the police. Apart from the question of illegality of such a pro-ceeding, the Chancellor considers that you evinced a want of that patience and discretion which should always characterize the conduct of a person occupying the position of a magistrate, and the absence of which is calculated to bring his magisterial authority which is calculated to bring his magisterial authority into disrepute and contempt. He desires me to express his strong disapprobation of your conduct in this matter, and to add that should any similar case of indiscreet action on your part be brought to his notice, he will feel it his duty to remove your name from the Commission of the Peace for the County of Lancaster." It is to Mr. Wood we are indebted for the publication of this letter, severe as it is and which from his letter to his brother magis.

indebted for the publication of this letter, severe as it is, and which from his letter to his brother magistrates, it appears has very little influence upon him. Perhaps after the next "indiscretion" he may feel the full force of a lost "commission."

Mr. John Eastham, photographer of this city, has just returned from Rome, where he has been engaged in taking a photograph of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. His Holiness has written in Mr. Eastham's

Northgraves and J. Connolly officiated as Deacon and Sub-deacon, and Father M. J. Tiernan and Mr. P. Sheridan as Masters of Ceremonies. During the times between these High Masses the holy sacrifice was constantly offered by the priests. The Cathedral was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens by the Sisters of St. Josephs. On the left of the main altar an elegant crib is erected, representing the infant Jesus in the caye of Bethlehem.

St. Mary's Church has also been handsomely decorated by the ladies of the Altar Society Mass was offered up at 8 and 10:30 o'clock by the Rev. Father Dillon.

HAMILTON NEWS.

A concert and lecture was held in the Mechanics Hall on Thursday evening last, the 19th inst., unde "The sweet story of old,
"When Jesus was here among men.
"How He called little children like lambs to his fold."

Scarcely less charming was the naive surprise of the little ones, as Monsignore told them of the beautiful little bird, with wings as white as snow, that had come to see him in Rome, and told bim all the little girls in London had been very good while he was so by birth or adoption can listen to with interest come to see him in Rome, and told birn all the little girls in London had been very good while he was away.

The senior pupils though perhaps not envious, were, at least, impatient to have a little of the kird attention so paternally bestowed on their youthful companions. Monsignore's tender heart, no doubt made him equally desirons of affording pleasure. As he rose all fell on their knees to receive his blessing. Before pronouncing the benedicat, etc., he said that in his fast visit to Leo XIII. Our Holy Father had seat, through him, a blessing to all Canada, and it was allow the reverbedy would rejoice, more more than the number of them. He then passed round through then there have a kind word ranks, and as he shook hands addressed a kind word ranks, and as he shook hands addressed a kind word ranks, and as he shook hands addressed a kind word ranks. With all the extraordinary cheappers of our goods at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main at the present moment we are still mable to main our hold in foreign markets. Our competitors that the present moment we are still mable to main our hold in foreign markets. The only thing that can are a drug in the markets. The order heavily hand the extraordinary cheappeas of our goods and the test at the present moment we are still mable to main our hold in foreign markets. The order heavily hand the extraordinary cheappeas of the test field on the present moment we are still mable to main our hold in foreign markets. The order heavily hand the extraordinary cheappeas of the test field by both Catholies and Protestants of this city, and it was only what might have been expected on the verture "Labyrinth" in a masteriy manner.

years, in every branch of industry, because our "Once Again" in her usual faultless manner. This

on stepping forward, was greeted with a round of applause. In the course of his lecture, which was fully appreciated by the audience, he recounted the hardships of the early settlers of Quebec, and gave several reminiscences of the first missionaries who fought their way by the sublime truths they taught into the then unexplored wilderness of Lower Can-ada; How they civilized and Christianized the original possessors of the land, and how they even died in endeavoring to lay the corner stone of our now glorious Dominion. He dwelt at length upon

now glorious Dominion. He dwelt at length upon the position the Dominion occupied as compared with other nations, and wound up with a glowing description of the future greatness of "Canada, Our Home." Mr. Richard Martin, Q. C., then came forward and moved a vote of thanks to the reverend gentleman for the treat they had received in listening to him, which was carried unanimously.

The second part of she programme commenced by the Philarmonic Orchestra playing a selection, Mr. M. J. Walsh following with the song "The Gallants of England," and did it all the justice required. "Esmerald," by Miss T. Sullivan was given very sweetly. Mr. Eagan's last song, "The Tar's Farewell," was not as good a selection as his first, but in his execution of it there was nothing left wanting, and, as usual, he received the hearty applause of the piano during the evening.

piano during the evening.

This is the first concert the association has had This is the first concert the association has had during the season, and it is gratifying to know that their efforts in getting it up have been fully appreciated. To the energy displayed by the committee, and especially by Messrs. Smith and Harte, is due a large share of the success of the entertainment, and if their future arrangements are made as judiciously as the first, the association will be in a very flourishing condition.

The Christmas examinations of the Collegiate In stitute of this city were held last week, and on Fri day evening last prizes costing over \$300 were dis tributed among successful scholars.
Yours,

J. S. D.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Just Received-500 barrels choice, handpicked, winter apples, which I can sell at 82.50 per barrel. A. Mountjøy, City Hall Building, Richmond Street.

REMOVAL .- Wm. Smith, machinist and practical repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253 Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assortment 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 at-

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1878 - - - 1879

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In order to give the RECORD a wide circulation from the start we will give to all those who pay the yearly subscription in full by the 1st. JANUARY, 1879, THE RECORD

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REV. FATHER COONEY'S CON-TROVERSIAL LECTURES.

As we stated last week, Rev. Father Cooney, C. S. C. and his band of missionaries gave a very successful Mission in St. Alphonsus' Church, Windsor, Ont., of which Very Rev. Dean Wagner is Pastor.

At the end of the mission Rev. Father Cooney. lectured on the Catholic rule of fath, or, "The Church and the Bible." The following brief synopsis of the lecture we take from The Western Home Journal, of Detroit, in its issue of last week. We add some necessary corrections, given by a correspondent

"The Rev. Father 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 judgement, which is the Protestant, or non-Catholic rule of faith; and the authority of Christ teaching through His Church, which is the Catholic rule of faith. In order to show that private judgment could not be a secure rule of faith, the Rev. Father laid his hand upon the Bible and challenged each of the Protestant denominations to prove by the principle of private judgment that this book is the Bible, or that it is without doubt the "Word of God." Tracing each of the denominations back to its founder-Lutheranism, to Luther Calvinism, to Calvin--Episcopalianism to Henry VIII.-Methodism to John Wesley &c .. - he showed the impossibility of proving, the anthenticity, Canon wity and inspiration of the Bible by private judgment, which tells one thing to one, and another thing to another, and is therefore, the proffic source of endless sects and contradictions. Hence the "thousand and one" denominations, all claiming to be Christian and to have the Bible as their guides. Besides, all received the Bible from the Catholic Church, of received the Bible from the Catholic Church, of the control of the Catholic Church, of the control of the catholic Church, of the catholic Ch which they were members before their excommunication Thus in the beginning 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 got the Bible. Here the Rev. speaker 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 an historical fact which has been present in every part of the civilized world for nearly -a fact acknowledged by all history,

19 centuries,—a fact acknowledged by all history, sacred and profane—a fact therefore, that no one can deny, namely:—The perpetual existence of the Catholic Church. In all ages since the Christian era er name and her power have been recognized and acknowledged by the infidel, the Jew, the Gentile, and the Protestant. And the opposition of her enemies in every age proves the more clearly her existence. How to account for this he went back to the stable of Bethlem, and there in the birth of Christ, he declared were fulfilled prophecies uttered centuries ago, declaring the fact and circumstances of the coming of the Redeemer. Using the Testaof the coming of the Redeemer. Using the Testa-ment as a history of facts, he proved the divinity of Christ, For the New Testament records the mira-cles of Christ, which prove Him to be God. His appointment and commision therefore of 12 mer whom he called apostles were the appointment 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 who se 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 aginst 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, the Rev. speaker called 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, embodying the authority of the living God, went forth to discharge her divine commission to teach all nations; and to aid in the accomplishment of this duty, the Holy Ghost inspired the writers of the Ne spired the writers of the New Testament to record a portion of those truths which Christ commissioned the Church to teach. For only a portion has been written, since St. John declares in the last verse of his Gospel that "there are also many other things which Jesusdid, which is the property of the property of the state of the property of the prope if they were written, everyone, the world itself would not be able to contain the books that should be written." This portion even was written not until several years after the ascension of Christ, who never wrote or commanded to be of the things which He commissioned His Church to teach. He then showed how the Church must necessarily be infallible. Thus can she alone answer the questions as to the Authenticity, inspir-ation and true sense of the Bible. For the Church and and true sense of the Bible. For the Church must always represent Christ, since he commanded all to "hear the Church" as they would hear Himself; and St. Paul says that the Church is always "sub-ject to Christ." Now, that which is subject to Christ is subject to Christ." Now, that which is subject to Christ
is subject to God, and that which is subject to God
cannot err. Therefore, having received the divine
commission "to teach all things," (whether written
or unwritten), to all nations "to the consumation of The Catholic Church alone is the infallible interpreter of the Bible, and the infallible e testimony is our only security that we have a Bible. The Rev. speaker closed with an eloquent description of the work of Chirst's holy on earth, which shall last to the end of time Spouse on earth, which shall last to the end of time. The above lecture, an imperfect synopsis of which is given, induced Rev. Dr. Caulfield, pastor of All Saints Church, Windsor, to announce that he would reply in defence of Protestantism. Although the

reply in defence of Protestantism. Although the mission was over, Father Cooney was so circumstanced as to be able to review the Rev. gentleman's eply. Father Cooney therefore secured the services a reporter from this city, who gave him a full report of two lengthy lectures, delivered by Mr. Caufield, purporting to be a defence of Protestantism, but instead of being a defence of Protestantism they contained absolutely nothing but attacks on the Church, and misrepresentation of her doctrines. The announcement of Father Cooney's review brought an immense throng to the Church of St. Albhousts, on Sunday evening, December 15, on Alphonsus, on Sunday evening, December 15, on which evening he reviewed the first of Mr Caufield's which evening he reviewed the first of Mr Caufield's lectures. On Monday evening December 16th, he reviewed the second lecture. As Father Cooney had before him every word of the Rev. gentleman's lectures, not simply in writing, but in good sized print, he followed Mr. Caufield step by step, showing the absurdity and falsehood of his objection to the Catholic Church and her teachings. After refuting the objections of his oponent Father Cooney established gs. After refuting the objec-oponent Father Cooney established the Catholic principle opposed, with proofs from Scripture, the Holy Fathers and General Councils, and thus fixed, beyond a doubt in the minds of his hearers, each point of our holy faith. Before commencing his review of Mr. Caulfield's first lecture, meneing his review of Mr. Caulfield's first lecture,
the called attention to the fact that his reverend opponent had not touched a single point of his own
ceture on "The Church and the Bible;" that the

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principle of private judgment is the foundation of Protestantism, and that the reverend gentleman had not even attempted a defense of it; that his lectures were nothing but a rehash of often-refuted calumnies against the Catholic Church—thus justifying the accusation of the infidel, J. J. Rouseau, against the so-called Reformers, namely, that "they considered an attack on the religion of others a defense of their own."

fense of their own."

Father Cooney devoted about two hours and a half in reviewing this lecture. The amount of good done we may easily imagine when it is stated that between twelve and thirteen hundred persons were crowded within the walls of St. Alphonsus' Church, and that nearly half were Protestants. Hundreds had to go away, being unable to enter the church.

We regret our lack of space necessary for a com-We regret our lack of space necessary for a com-plete report; suffice it to say that Father Cooney completely demolished his Episcopal opponent, and scattered to the winds the fabric of falsehood which he had erected. Thus did he offer hundreds of he had erected. Thus did he offer hundreds of Protestants an opportunity of hearing their favorite objections refuted. There never, perhaps, has occurred anything in Windsor that has excited so much interest among Protestants of all denominations as this has. As the first lecture of Father Cooney was delivered on Sunday evening, Mr. Caulfield's church was nearly empty. At the conclusion of Father Cooney's second lecture he proposed to his now Catholic hearers the consideration of the following difficulties which stand in the way of private judgment as a rule of faith, and if their of private judgment as a rule of faith, and if their ministers could not answer these difficulties they should not hesitate to abandon Protestantism and join the Holy Catholic Church mentioned in the Apostles' Creed. of private judgment as a rule of faith, and if their

I. Before the above principle can be of any use to the Protestant he must be sure that he has the Bible and the whole Bible. But the Bible itself declares that twenty books are lost—and some of them belonging to the New Testament. The Bible quotes ans, we have but two: "I wrote you an Epistle"
—I Cor., ix. Also his Epistle to the Laodiceans, lost,—CoI. iv., 16. The Jews destroyed many books of the Old Testament that they might not

prove Christianity.—St. Justin.

II. He must also be sure that the Bible which he now has in English, or any of the modern languages, has not been changed by mistranslations, by additions, or by leaving out any part. The Bible was written in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. Can he ad these languages? Not a word. Then, how? Private judgment.

Private judgment.

III. He must, again, be sure that the Bible is inspired, and that it was written by those whose names it bears. The Bible itself cannot give this

IV. He must be sure that he understands it in the true sense, by his private judgment. But the Bible itself forbids his private judgment to have anything to do with interpreting it. "No prophecy anything to do with interpreting it. of the Spripture is made by private interpretation, etc.—2 Peter i, 20. "Many things hard to be ur derstood," etc.—iii., 16, Acts viii., 33. "Thinkest thou," etc. The variety of interpretation by Protestants of the same texts, is endless—two hundred different ones on "This is my body"—thirty-six of them are said to belong to Luther himself,

etc. Contradictions endless.
V. He must be sure that the Bible contains all that Christ has said and taught, and all that he requires him to believe. Now, the Bible says the very contrary—John xxi., 25: "But there are also many other things which Jesus did, which if they were written every one the world would not be able contain the books that should be written.'

to contain the books that should be written."

Father Cooney also proposed to them the following points of faith and practice, which Protestants cannot prove from the Bible; and yet they believe them solely on the authority of the Catholic Church and her divine tradition. The keeping of the first day of the week holy instead of the last.

III. Infant baptism.

III. The procession of the Holy Ghost from the Father and the Son, etc.

IV. The yalidity of the baptism given by

authenticity and inspiration of the V.

of protestants have presented themselves for admission into the Catholic Church, since Father Cooney delivered his lectures—and that the majority are from Mr. Caulfield's Church. They are now formed into a class and under the instructions of Very Rev. Dean Wagner.—Ed. Catholic Record.

BOOK NOTICES.

We have received from Messrs, J. L. Troy and company of Toronto, a pamphlet containing the names of recent converts to the Catholic Church in names of recent converts to the Cathone Church in England with an introduction by his grace the Most Rev. J. J. Lynch Archbishop of Toronto. The price is only 10c. each, or \$1.00 per doz. Every Catholic would be interested in looking over the long list of names of Lords, Dukes, Nobles, Divines, &c., &c.

THE JESUITS BY FEVAL, D. & J. SAD-LIER & CO. MONTREAL.

Those of our readers who studied the two articles which have already appeared in our Editorial columns in defence of the Jesuits against the approoriums in defence of the Jesuits against the appropriate cast upon them lately by the Orangemen of Montreal, may not possibly be aware of the existence of a work entitled: The Jesuits by a Frenchman named Feyal translated into English by Mrs. Sadlier. This little work gives a most complete history of the origin and foundation of the Holy order, and will be found to be a very valuable addition to the Catholic library. It defends the society from time to time with great vigor. We quote only one passage from page 63, "Each epoch of the social life of the Jesuit possesses, sometimes for one, sometimes for another of its sworn detractors, a little of the "satisfecit" accorded to the innocence of the infancy of the society; each episode of the great drama, which they have acted in as an order, has its apologists in the ranks of their most bitter adversaries, and one is perpetually astonished at hearing such a Protest-ant, such a Philosopher, such an Atheist, even, defend the Society of Jesus, apropos of some parti-cular accusation, of which they have been the victims, so much so that by only gathering together these pleadings, these amends for former partiality, these refutations of falsehoods imposed upon cre dulity of prejudice, which are brought about by the awakening of the old Gallic spirit, a panegyr ic may be woven of a most fantastic pattern, it is true, but singularly curious and complete, of the posterity of Loyola."

We recommend this very excellent work to all our readers, because, as the Society is so generally reviled all Catholics should make themselves conversant with the arguments which can be adduced in its favour and be prepared to refute all and every one of the calumnies which have so persistently been hurled against this Society from its foundation

up to the present time by both kings princes and all grades of the social scale. The price of this neat little volume, strongly bound

THE FIRST SIGNER OF MAGNA CHARTA.

A GREAT ARCHEISHOP'S WORK FOR HUMAN LIBERTY.

Six hundred and fifty years ago, on the 9th of July last, the spirit of Stephen Langton left the body. He had been Archbishop of Canterbury, Cardinal of the Catholic Church, a learned scholar and author, philosopher and theologian; and above all a practical friend of the people, and a lover of

liberty and law.

His theological and scholastic works are no longer extant; his dust, though confined in rugged stone, has long since mouldered and mingled with that of others less conspicuous; the insignia of his rank, the personal grace and dignity of his manners, may be forgotten; the very place of his birth is disputed by three English counties, but his memory will be decided force as blesty live of the first size. cherished so long as liberty lives, as the first signer of Magna Charta. He was the most efficient promoter of its principles up to November, 1214, when its bases were drawn, and in June, 1215, its leading champion when it was consummated. Indeed, it was in its best sense, as a popular charter, his paper. He watched over its observance as if it

were his offspring.

The charter never lost its emphasis. It gave freedom to the serf. To the law it added reverence. It made habens corpus. It made the humblest house of the citizen his castle. Hallam calls it the key of the chizen his castle. Halam cans it the key-stone of English liberty. It is more. It is the arch of human freedom. It not only spanned the land, but the sea. It assured liberties hitherto unknown to mankind, and suited to all the varied and novel relations of our new world! It made the Ameri-can revolution and the Declaration of Independence. can revolution and the Declaration of Independence. It is engrafted on all our constitutions. Our "bills of right" are copied from its catalogue of liberties. It is the foundation of our rising empires. It is a protest against exclusive privileges and prerogatives whether in lands, bridges or fisheries. It made the last will and testament sacred. It gave dower to the widow. It prevented Pauds in weights and measures, by making uniformity. It brought jus-tice within the reach of all by courts of assize and circuit. It made boroughs and cities sure of their charters. It added new impulse to trade, and gave wings to commerce by giving them freedom from exactions. It gave glory to the realm by exatting right above the gross and mercenary devices of the proud and powerful, while it gently placed the

hand of liberty within that law.

Well might Te deum Laudamus be sung in Westminster for such a charter. Well might censors swing and music swell in its praise; and even thundering anathemas be hurled against those who ought to abridge its blessings or darken its splen-

For this great charter let the organ renew its swelling peal; let new songs intertwine their har-monies; and among areades, and pillars, and niches, and shrines, in new, vast and consecrated cathedrals of a new hemisphere, where liberty loves to worship, let the divine effluence stream in, through religious forms of saint and apostle, from the Father of all light, as seven centuries ago it streamed upon the august presence of King, Lords and Commons, in Westminster Abbey, when Stephen Langten, the great primate and statesman of Western Europe, stood up in their midst to hallow the great charter, in the name of the ever blessed God, and His Son, Jesus Christ !- S. S. Cox.

INSTINCT OF A RACE-HORSE.

A REMARKABLE CASE. "The following is one of the most remarkable in

"The following is one of the most remarkable intances on record of the instinct of a horse. Immediately after the last day's meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, at Pimlico, this spring, the brokendown racers Business, Artist, George West, and two or three others, were put up at auction by their owner, Mr. Joseph Donahue. As is generally the case, however, no one wanted to purchase them, and with the exception of Jim Crow, none were sold. They were taken back to the stables, and on the following day. George West, the renowmed steads. lowing day, George West, the renowned steepl chaser, was sent to the farm of Captain Powers, in Baltimore County, and turned out on pasture with a number of common laboring horses. Strange to say, however, the old racer refuses to associate with horses, and will not remain in the pa of the field with them except at certain hours.

Every morning and evening during a racer's training he is walked slowly around in a small circle for an hour or so. These walking circles can be found near the stables at every track, and they are usually about one hundred feet in diameter. On the first morning after old George was turned out of the stable at Captain Powers' farm, he waited around the stable at Captain Fowers' farm, he waited around the stable doors for some time, and neighed as if impatient. The old horse spent the entire first day walking up and down in front of the stables. On the following morning he was turned out again, and after standing around the stable for some time he walked off to a distant corner of the field, where he proceeded to walk around in a circle of about fifty proceeded to walk around in a circle of about fifty or sixty yards. The walk was kept up for an hour as steadily as he had ever done in his palmiest days.

After exercising about an hour, the old horse left him the high and captured around the field as After exercising about an hour, the old horse left his walking ground, and capered around the field as if delighted. In the evening it was noticed that shortly before sundown he threw up his head, and, after neighing once or twice, ran around the entire field seven or eight times. He then suddenly stop-ped, and went to the small circle used by him in the morning, and walked again regularly for about half an hour. At the expiration of that time, he went to the stable. These exercises of walking and galloping have been repeated regularly ever since, an Captain Powers states that the time George begins exercising each day does not vary over half an hour. He was kept in the stable for two days without getting out, but when turned out on the third day; he at once began his walk, and kept it up as usual. other horses in the field have followed his example, and now every morning and evening seve common horses may be seen moving regularly ar-ound the small circle like a string of racers, headed by George West. The sight is a novel one, and hundreds of people have visited the farm during the past week to witness it. Beyond the walking George does not mix with the common herd at all, and takes his gallops all alone. George West is now over six years old, but there is probably no steeplechaser now living in this country that in his fourth and fifth years won as many gallant races as he

Why is a Grecian nose like a correct racing pre liction? Because it is a "straight tip."

Schlafgewohl, who speaks the English "leng vidge," says that any German will tell you that "r not good for man to beer alone." A high witness. One who was not there.

A Whitehall man went out a few nights ago for the purpose of committing suicide. Just then a streak of lightning accompanied by a loud peal of thunder passed directly over his head, and if ever an individual took to his heels and got under shelter it was that would-be-suicide.

A subscriber wrote to an American editor, don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor replied, "I wouldn't make it any longer if you did; its present length suits me very well."

CHRISTMAS PUZZLER'S CORNER.



"Aye! be as merry as you can."

We cordially invite contributions to this corner Answers will appear two weeks after each set of

Solutions must reach us by the "Monday" previous to publication

Address: "PUZZLER," "Catholic Record" Office, 388 Richmond Street.

London Ont.

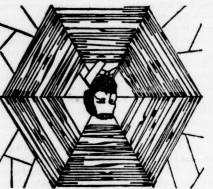
PRIZES TO PUZZLERS.

To be awarded on St. Patrick's Day, 1879.
18t. Prize, a handsome Bible; value \$10.
2nd. The Life of the Blessed Virgin; value, \$5.
3rd. The Carnotte Blecort for one year, and any book from Sadlier's list of value \$2. Total value \$4.
4th. The Carnotte Records for one year, value \$2.
If preferred, any book of the same value from Sadlier's list will be sent instead of prizes, 1, 2 and 4.
To encourage our young friends, we allow them to compete for all the prizes, while not more than two will be awarded to competitors over 18 years of age.
We hope our youthal readers will, for their own improvement, take a special interest in the "Corner."
This Christmas number contains puzzles of pecu-

provement, take a special interest in the "Corner."

This Christmas number contains puzzles of peculiar interest. We have decided to award two special prizes, each being any book from Sadller's list, of value Si, for the best solutions of them sent in before 1st March, 1839. Not more than one of these will be awarded to competitors above 18 years of age, so that at least one of the special prizes will be galand by some of our young friends. The points galand for this number will also be counted for the prizes to be awarded on St. Patrick's Day

66. PUZZLER'S CHRISTMAS LETTER TO THE PUZZLERS.



67. THE RESUSCITATED CATS.

These two cats belonging to PUZZLER died during the late severe frost. Now, as cats are said to have nine



Ten points will be gained by any puzzler who will end this queer specimen of caligraphy.

you must be a wondray dorkey indeed of without a glass you cannot read

69. THE WINE MEASURES. A wine merchant being asked for a galion of wine, finds that he has no means of measuring it out of the barrel except a five-galion measure and an 8 gallon measure. How can he do it? 5 points for this problem.

70. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

70. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

My library consists of 7 sets to books of 3 volumes each, tof 4 vols, 5 of 5 vols, and 8 of 6 vols, each. That is shelves, each of which will hold 22 volumes. How shall Larrange the books so that the volumes of no one work shall be separated from each other?

This problem appeared before as No. 13, but only one trial answer was sent to us by two different puzzlers. It may be solved in 18 distinct ways. We shall award one point for each answer mathematically obtained, or 2 point for each answer muthematically. SOLUTIONS 49 & 54 to 60.

49. IBIS. E OMEGA EMERALD 55. Solution next week. 56. Noise. 57. W H I N HOLLY WALLACE FINES MAN

M
58, Snug: Guns.
59. A semicircle on the hypothenuse passes through the right ∠ (Euc. 31, 111.) ∴ Radius=
370, the hypothenuse = 2ce Radius = 740.
Now if 35x = base, $12x = perpendicular ∴ <math>740^2$ = $(12x)^2 + (35x)^2 = 144x^2 + 1225x^2 = 1369x^2 = 372x^2 ∴ <math>740 = 37x ∴ x = 20 : 12x = perpendicular$ = 240 : 35x = base = 700.

A subscriber wrote to an American editor, "1 on't want your paper any longer." To which the ditor replied, "I wouldn't make it any longer if ou did; its present length suits me very well."

"If the colonel goes on drinking as he does now, "1" if the colonel goes on drinking as he does now, "2" $y^2 - x \cdot x^2 + x^2 - 2xy^2 + y^4 = 2x^2 - 2xy^2 + y^4 + y^4$

 $\frac{1}{2\varepsilon^2 - 2\varepsilon + 1}$ Now to obtain positive integers for x, y,

x is less that y^2 , v is less than 1 x. Assume $v = \frac{1}{2} \cdot y = v^3 - \frac{1}{2} = 2v^3 \cdot x = 2v^6$, where if v be taken successivity = 1, 2 we obtain for x, y, successively 2, 2; 16,128; and in 1st case the numbers are 2,2; in 2nd ase they are 128, 128. By assuming v=1, it is necessary to take w=5 or a multiple thereof. If w=5 we find in the same way, the two nos. to be, 1000(30000. Thus continuing any de-

nos. to be, 1000(30000. Thus continuing any desired no. of answrs may be found.

Cora and Amicsolve 49, 54, 56, 57, 58, 59, and partially 60. In 60 an error cenrs just at the crisis, but the result is good. 61 polits each.

Kate O. solves 49, 5, 53, 57, 58, 59, 6 points. Thanks to all the puzzlers for the riginal problems. Cord's and Kate's will be inserted as son as possible.

Maggie O. solves 9, 56, 57, 58, 59. 5 points.

Geometricium, 1 pout for 49, solved last week. We are sorry for not having heard from you this week.

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

SWET SIXTEEN.

As Peter sat at heven's gate, A maiden sough permission, And begged of hin if not too late, To give her free dmission.

"What claim has thou to enter here?"
He cried with stenest mien;
"Please, sir," she cied, 'twixt hope and fear,
"I'm only just siteen."

"Enough!" the hory guardian said, And the gate wide epen threw; 'That is the age when every maid Is girl and angel te."

The most notoricus gir of the period is known

Save your money. The time for buying non-ensical presents rapidly approaches.

The man who refuses togo beneath the water in submarine armor has divers reasons for it.

"What are you givin us?" as a charity collector

said when he interviewed awealthy citizen. "Here's your writ of attagment," said a Town Clerk, as he handed a lover (marriage license.

If your foot is asleep, wak it up quickly, for the poet tells us that the sole is ead that slumbers. The whale oil business is now a great industry, out Jonah is the first man that yer went into it.

Patrick this comb wants two lew teeth put in itake it to be mended." Patrick carried it to the family dentist. Who can explain why a colla button and shirt

always sever their connections when the wearer is away from home? As long as a man stays in the house, he might wear a shirt ter years and never

lose a button.

The other night, said a travelle, I got to chatting with a German and asked him what he was doing:—
"Vell," he replied, "shust now, I'n doing noddings; but I've made arrangements to go into pizness."
"What are you going into?" "Vell, I goes into partnership mit a man." "Do you put a much capital?"
"No; I doesn't put in any gapital." "Don't want to risk it, ch?" "No, but I puts in de experience."
"And he puts in the capital." "Ye, dat is it. We goes into pizness for three years; he put in de capital I puts in de experience. At the end ob dree years I vill have the gapital, and he vill have de experience.

No frost to speak of yet .- Yonkers Cazette. Then, why mention it?

Count Andrassy speaks four languages-Ex.

The mind of the dreamy Communis, it has been said, wanders over a sea of thought in a schooner of

The Indiana man who threw an ax across the vard at his wife must have intended to ax-sent his

A LOST CHILD.

THE AGONIZING SEARCH OF A LONDON MOTHER.

A lady who resides on Grey street, was Wednesday night placed in a most agenizing position-one in which we are sup the sympathy of all our readers will go out to her. She is the mother of a fine little child two years of age, and she left it in the housealone for a few moments, on her return it hal disapperred, where she could not conjecture. The house was searched high and low-up stairs and downstairs-but no trace of the lost one could be found. The neighbors were aroused, and they proceeded to search the premises thoroughly, the mother meanwhile looking on with tear-grimed face, and as each moment passed by without revealing the lost darling, it seemed as if her heart would break The scene was indeed heart-rending, and the kindly efforts of friends to soothe the stricken mother were of no avail. At last and with heavy heart—the weary searchers came to the conclusion that all efforts were vain; that the child had been stolen, and that it was no longer of any avail to continue their labors. The news was broken as gently as possible to the afflicted woman. Rallying from the half-fainting condition into which she had fallen, she made a vehement, passionate appeal to the people and the search was resumed—resumed, however, only to be abandoned when it was beyond peradventure that the child could not be found. With a heavy heart the mother moved toward her room, and as she passed the pantry she looked in and found the youngster fast asleep in an empty flour barrel.-

TAKE CARE OF THE BABY .- The Lancet puts forth an article headed, "Starvation in the nursery The plea for our injured little ones runs nearly thus: "Large numbers of persons, occupying decent positions, starve their children in respect of that article of food which is most essential to their nutrition. Even to very young and fast-growing children they give cocoa with water, and not always even a suspicion of milk, corn flour, with water just clouded with milk, tea, patmeal, baked flour, all sorts of materials, indeed, as vehicles of milk, but so very lightly laden with it that the term is a sham. The consequence is that there are thousands of house The consequence is that there are thousands of households in which the children are pale, slight, unwholesome-looking, and as their parents say in some-thing like a tone of remonstrance, "always deli-Ignorance is often the cause. The parents cate. not know that, supposing there were no other reason, their wisest economy is to let their growing oung ones have their unstinted fill of milk though the dairyman's bill should come to nearly as much as the wine merchant's (this is no doubt ironicle!) in the course of the week. But in many the stint is a simple meanness, a pitiful economy in respect of that which, it is supposed, will not be open to the criticism of observant friends." Passopen to the criticism of observant Triends." Passing from this we must notice with condemnation the frequent use of "infant's friend," "soothing syrups," "cordials," &c. The inquest held last week in Manchester upon a child that "died from the effects of an overdose of narcotic poison," as the jury ruled it, is a case in point. The evil is one of serious magnitude, the extent of which can scarcely 1 \therefore Assume v, where if w be for x, y, successase the numbers 128. By assum-5 or a multiple ame way, the two continuing any de-

points. Thanks to all as. Cora's and Kate's

59. 5 points. ved last week. We

om you this week. GHTER.

ter here?"

hope and fear,

-Elmira Gazzetle, period is known for buying non-

neath the water in sons for it. a charity collector thy citizen.

ent," said a Town arriage license. up quickly, for the I that slumbers. a great industry, er went into it.

ew teeth put in it-k carried it to the button and shirt hen the wearer is

man stays in the let I got to chatting what he was doing:—
I'u doing noddings;

go into pizness."
ell I goes into partut r much capital?"
al. "Don't want in de experience."
"Ye, dat is it. We s; he put in de capi-the end ob dree I he till have de ex-

mkers fazette. Then, our languages-E.c.

nmunis, it has been ight in a schooner of

w an axe across the ended to ax-sent his

ILD.

OF A LONDON

Grey street, was n a most agenizing we are sup the swill go out to her. ne little child two in the housealone r return it hal dishigh and low-up it no trace of the The neighbors were

eded to search the mother meanwhile ed face, and as each revealing the lost heart would break. heart-rending, and nds to soothe the the weary searchers hat all efforts were en stolen, and that it il to continue their oroken as gently as woman Rallying ndition into which vehement, passionand the search was

moved toward her he pantry she looked ter fast asleep in an BY .- The Lancet puts vation in the nursery ttle ones runs nearly of persons, occupying children in respect of most essential to their

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be found. With a

roung and fast-growing on flour, with water just timeal, baked flour, all s vehicles of milk, but that the term is a sham. are thousands of housen are pale, slight, unstrance, "always delithere were no other is to let their growing nted fill of milk, even ie week.

ant's (this is no doubt ne week. But in many ss, a pitiful economy in s supposed, will not be ervant friends. tice with condemnation nt's friend," "soothing e inquest held last week ild that "died from the narcotic poison," as the oint. The evil is one of nt of which can scarcely

FRIDAY DECEMBER 27.

IRISH NEWS.

HOME RULE MOVEMENT.

MR. BUTTS LETTER.

Limerick, Tuesday.

Mr. Butt has issued his second manifesto to his fellow countrymen and fellow citizens, and it appears in this evenings issue of the Limerick Reporter. In this document he goes on to say, after some preliminary observations, that after the general election of 1874 the Irish members returned on Home-Rule principles resolved to form themselves into a party separate and distinct from each of the great English parties into which the Honse of Commons was divided. Resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the members by which the principles upon which this new party was formed were clearly defined, and he cannot avoid saying that in many respects those principles have been generally understood. The resolutions, however, which embody them remain upon record, and it is unnecessary to refer to them. In the House of Commons the Irish party numbered 58-58 out of a House of 652. The ministry in office commanded in the entire House a majority of about sixty over all the other sections. It was the ordinary, the every day boast of our enemies that we would prove in that House to be both powerless and contemptible. Our union was authoritatively described as a veiled rebellion, our very existence as a separate party was looked upon as an audacious piece of presumption. Against these predjudices—against other prejudices stronger than I care to describe-we had to make our way. I am bold to say that we did so. We made the voice of Ireland respected in the House and in the country, we made our influence felt as a power in debate. In a time far shorter than any one had dared to expect we beat down predjudice and over came dislike, and won for all Irish questions patient, respectful attention in Parliament and before the country. He goes on to state that there is not a single question on which Irish people have set their hearts that does not stand in a different position from that which it occupied in 1873 as the result of this influence. He states that they not only sucthis influence. He states that they not only succeeded in modyfying materially the whole sentiment of the House of Commons, but that they have prevented the passing of bad measures. He calls attention to the terrible system of coercion which pretention to the terrible system of coercion which pre-vailed, and under which the land was crushed, in 1873. He says the whole press of the country was in chains. An edict from the lord lieutenant was sufficient to authorize the seizure and destruction of any newspaper which the Castle authorities might declare guilty of seditious writing or of writing, in-citing crime. In many parts of the country it was an offence for any man to be absent from home—after might add a word to the address of the learned member for Limerick in the present conjuncture, I would say that it is passing strange that where he only sees wild and reckless revolutionism, the most reserved people in the world do not fear to seek auxiliaries and to invite co-operation. The affairs of Ireland are not less in myed of an energetic patriotism than the concerns of Hindoostan. Timorous and shamefaced petitioning is not the necessary voice of a robust constitutionalism, nor are hallowed conspiracy; manly deeds some from the counsels of the counter the contends that no ministry can now propose a coercion bill for Ireland. He refers to the change of feeling the counter the contends that no ministry can now propose a coercion bill for Ireland. He refers to the change of feeling the counter the contends that the contends the conte offence for any man to be absent from home after dark. In some parts the liberty of every man was at the mercy of a warrant of the authorities of Dublin Castle. In 31 out of 32 Irish counties no were voluntarily proposed by ministers themselves were an extensive attributes of unablewed conspiracy; manly deeds sprang never yet from the counsels of unmanly minds, nor is divine freedom, as Milton would say, a lady to be wooded by carpet knights and dastard lovers. If too long by carpet knights and dastard lovers. If too long the country has had thrust upon it, in the intense may have roused his feelings to a high point of hostility. But until we shall have read the promised Blue Book we can give no judgment whatever on the country has had thrust upon it, in the intense of the Constitution, which be mourally and vindictive a race may have roused his feelings to a high point of hostility. But until we shall have read the promised Blue Book we can give no judgment whatever on the country has had thrust upon it, in the intense of the Constitution, which we shall have read the promised Blue Book we can give no judgment whatever on the country has had thrust upon it, in the intense of the Constitution, we shall have read the promised Blue Book we can give no judgment whatever on the country has had thrust upon it, in the intense of the Constitution, we shall have read the promised Blue Book we can give no judgment whatever on He denounces in the most vehement terms, the policy of obstruction, which he mourns, but could not prevent, and which would prove, if preseverved in, that Irishmen were unqualified to take their place in any free assembly in the world. He states that if he had only succeeded in carrying the abolition of the arbitrary powers of police visitation of men's houses "I would feel sure that I had not thrown away time and toil, sacrifice which Parliamentary away time and toil, sacrifice which Parliamentary in the revolution which we effected in the whole tone of Parliamentary and public feeling, which our exposure of the system of governing Ireland by coercion has produced. Coercion Acts had become the ordinary instruments of ruling Ireland." He shows the exposure of the system of go, dats had become the ordinary instruments of ruling Ireland." He shows the
difference in the way in which a demand for the
equalization of the franchise would be met in 1873
and that in which it was met in 1876. He says:—
"On our motion in favor of assimulating the town
franchise of the two countries we were only defeated by a majority of 13; the numbers were:—for the
motion, 166; against, 179. In 1877 the motion was
resumed, but before it was brought forward there
had been inaugurated the new system of Parliamentary tacties which I may, perhaps, venture to call the
tacties of exasperation. The Whig leaders in that ary tactics which I have a special relation of the work of the supported us with all their party influence. In spite of this the motion was defeated by a majority of 74, the numbers being, in favor of it, 165; against of 74, the numbers being, in favor of it, 165; against of the support of ot 74, the numbers being, in favor of it, 165; against it, 179. In the present year the policy of exasperation had been put in abeyance, and the same measure was only defeated by a majority of 8." He expresses himself sure of the equalization of the franchise. He also expresses himself sure of the passing of a thereign frequency of the grand large system. a thorough reform of the grand jury system and of the legalized formation of the county boards for fiscal purposes. The bill brought in in 1878 for this purpose we defeated by a majority of as

tion of university education will be many and satisfactorily settled during the ensuing session of the legislature. He hopes favorably also for an adjustment in a satisfactory shape of the landlord and tenant question, and he concludes a powerful lucid, eloquent manifesto by expressing a hope that no act of folly or of violence will obstruct the passing of good measures for Ireland.

arpose was defeated by a majority of 28.

Let me return to my narrative. A number of Indian gentlemen, scholars, writers, leading people of all sorts, spoke to the resolutions. One of these was the resolution of thanks to the members of Parliament who had defended the freedom of the Indian press: "That this meeting, deeply impressed with a sense of the manifold exils which may be expected to follow from the Vernacular Press Act, and convinced of the necessity of Parliamentary supervision and control over the operation

of the act, desires to express its hearttelt gratitude to the honorable members of Parliament who, whether voting in favor of Mr. Glariament who whether voting in favor of Mr. Glariament who whether who was also well as a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor of Mr. Glariament who was a state of the favor o otherwise condemning the act, sought to uphold that freedom of utterance, than outspoken criticism of the measures and acts of the government and of public officers which the vernacular press had en-joyed for nearly half a century, and which is so

gesential to progress and good government in India."

It was proposed by the Babu Chunder Bannerjea, and seconded by the Babu Biprodass Bannerjea, the accomplished editor of the Sahachar, one of the native journals which earliest felt, and most courageously resented, the coercion, and both speakers are so kind as to notice such services as I had encourage. native journals which earliest left, and most courageously resented, the coercion, and both speakers were so kind as to notice such services as I had endeavored to render. The editor of the Sahachar, in terms which the Irish nation may, I venture to submit, accept with satisfaction both as a fact and as an and, accept with substaction both as a fact and as an augury, expressed the feeling of special gratitude with which the appearance of a distinct Irish party in the wildest arenas of imperial concern has been beheld by the Iudian peoples. Though I do not effect to conceal the pleasure which I cannot but derive from the speces of far of my experiment. derive from the success so far of my experiment, I trust I shall not be accused of unbecoming conduct in unavoidably quoting sentences which refer al-together too flatteringly to my personal part in the

matter.

Mr. Bannerjea said—"Mr President and gentlemen, I second this resolution with the utmost pleasure, for mine was one of the first papers that were called upon to enter into the bail bond under the Press Act. I advisedly call it an act. It has taken away all nowers from our judges. A pressure the Press Act. I advisedly call it an act. It has taken away all powers from our judges. A measure which has taken away one of the most cherished rights of man, a measure which has destroyed some of the great guarantees for personal freedom, a measure which has placed such large powers in the hands of a class of officers who, by their training and by the traditions of their service, are despotic, and unable to bear free criticiim, does not deserve the sagred name of law. Gentlemen, this meeting the sacred name of law. Gentlemen, this meeting is most opportune; for the morning papers yester-day announced that Sir Alexander Arbuthnot was ut to introduce a bill amending the Press Act. This is the finest opportunity to express our gratitude to Mr. Gladstone and those members of Parliament who supported him. Our special thanks are due to Mr. O'Donnell and the Irish party, who owe us nothing, and expect nothing from us. (Cheers.)

Mr. O'Donnell and the Irish party, who owe us nothing, and expect nothing from us. (Cheers.) Mr. O'Donnell and his party supported us purely through motives of philanthropy. Great praise is, therefore, due to these Irish philanthropists. India will never forget their services." (Cheers.)

The patriotic speaker, a brilliant and original writer in his own tongue, and no mean proficient in the English language, was right in laying stress upon the real disinterestedness, in every meaner sense, of the Irish party in this great question of national and international justice; and the tion of national and international justice; and the cheers of the meeting attest that this, the only true, cheers of the meeting attest that this, the only true, appreciation of the Irish action is fully shared by India at large. It is "philanthropy" in the best sense, the right and the duty of honest men of every race mutually to aid and to be aided in the revindication of the essential privileges and prerogatives of humanity itself, freedom, self-control, the unthrasted and uncorrect fulfillment of the the unthwarted and uncoerced fulfillment of the mission which has been given to every nation as to every individual in the providential march of human society. Nor need Ireland be ashamed to human society. Nor need Treland be ashamed to accept the remuneration which can be won by such philanthropy. "India will never forget." If I might add a word to the address of the learned member for Limerick in the present conjuncture, I would come to understand "the young men," as that blythe and hearty politician, the excellent Mr. Shaw, designates us, than keep on quarrelling with the very followers who, just because they appreciate the immensity he has done, are not willing to leave the great work at a standstill in the mud among political sloths, or in the market among political solubors.

THE ARCHRISHOP OF DUBLIN.

(dignissimus), ? The Most Rev. Dr. Moran (dignior), The Rt. Rev. Mgr. Woodlock (dignius), The Rev. Dr. Tynan acted as secretary. The result of she voting having been made out, one copy Butt then proceeds at very great length to show all that has been achieved by the force of public opinion,

The London correspondent of the Freewan-writing on Sunday, says: "I learn that Edward O'Connor, one of the two remaining political prisoners at present in Spike Island, is about to be released implicitly." eloquent manifesto by expressing a hope that no act of folly or of violence will obstruct the passing of good measures for Ireland.

Mr. F. H. O'Dennell, M. P., in a letter to the Freeman, calls attention to a meeting held in Calcutta on the 6th September, for the purpose of thanking the members of Parliament and others who defended the Indian national press against the Gagging Act of Lord Lytton's Government. He says in part:

Let me return to my narrative. A number of

The Marquis of Lorne, in reply to the deputation from Derry which waited upon him on board the Sarmation, said :

"MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMAN: We are deeply "Mr. Mayor and Gentleman: We are deeply grateful to you for coming out this wintry day to bear us the farewell of your ancient city, and to wish us God-speed as we pass by your coasts. It is a pleasure to spend a short time within sight of Irish land, and it is always worth while to go any distance to hear from any portion of the Irish people such words as those you have addressed to us. For whenever an Irishman speaks we know that what is said is truly and honestly felt, and it is most cheering to receive from you the expression of your sympathy with our mission. We shall feel after seeing and hearing you that we leave the Irish shore bearing with us the precious message of goodshore bearing with us the precious message of good-will given on the part of its people to their fellow-subjects in Canada. The Dominion of Canada owes much to Ireland. Who does not recall with gratitude to the country that gave him birth the rule of the late Governor-General of Canada, the Earl of Dufferin? Canada will never forget him or fail to remember that it was an Irish noble whose career has given so bright a page in her history We know also that Canada is indebted to Ireland for many a hardy agriculturist and many a clever artisan. It would be difficult to speak of any part of our empire which is not in a similar case, and which does not point with pride to the services of Irishmen; for on what field of honor has the genius of the Irish race not contributed to our power! In what path of victory has not an Irish hand car-ried forward among the foremost the banner of our union? It is under that ensign alone of all in the world that an Irishman stands beneath the royal cross of the royal saint of Ireland, and each patriotic effort made by a son of Erin adds another leaf to the wreath of renown which for so many centurihas made the piety and galantry of the race a house-hold word among the nations. In parting from you we shall not forget your kind words, and our visit to the neighborhood of your city will always be a pleasant recollection. We thank you again, and ask you to convey to your fellow-townsmen the expression of our regret that circumstances have prevented us from receiving your address within their walls."

LORD SHAFTESBURY ON THE AFGHAN QUESTION.

The following letter has been received by the

Afghan committee from Lord Shaftesbury:

St. Giles's House, Nov. 25th, 1878.

Gentlemen,—You did me the honor of requesting me to join your committee. I ventured at the time to decline the offer, and I did so for this reason, time to decline the offer, and I did so for this reason, among some others, that her Majesty's Ministers were entitled to forbearance, and to the right of announcing themselves, without external pressure, both their policy and the grounds on which they acted. But the Government in their despatch to Lord Lytton have now stated their entire case, at their own time, and in the full exercise of their

their own time, and in the full exercise of their judgment. They have no more facts to adduce and no more arguments to urge in justification. The forthcoming papers may possibly abate their claim to public approval, but they cannot possibly improve it unless it should be found (which is most unlikely) on the perusal of the doenments that Lord Cranbrook omitted some matters of importance to the position of himself and his colleagues.

They may have cause for dissatisfaction, and even for displeasure, but they have no cause for war. In the matter, moreover, of dissatisfaction and dis-

the matter, moreover, of dissatisfaction and dis-pleasure, the Ameer, too, may have had a cause as

states, "Receive Inis man, or that, and unless you asquiesce we will cross your frontier, ravage your territory, and exact by violence what you will not give to us of your own free will." Such treatment, then, of the Ameer, a feeble and comparatively insignificant Power, is not only not a generous but it

absolutely an oppressive act.

But it is further maintained that we have been THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

On Thursday the nomination of a successor to his Eminence the late Cardinal-Archbishop of Dublin took place in the cathedral, Marlborough Street. There were present the members of the chapter and the parish priests of the diocese. The Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Kildare, senior bishop of the province, presided.

But it is further maintained that we have been exposed to an insult. Possibly we have, but if so we have brought it on ourselves. Suppose, for the sake of argument, that it is an insult, is every insult to be avenged by blood and all the woes and sufferings that follow both sides in the train of war? Is our dignity so childish and unreal that it cannot endure a single rebuff, and our spirit of Christianity so feeble that we will not endure it?

But it is further maintained that we have been exposed to an insult.

vince, presided.

After solemn Mass of the Holy Ghost had been celebrated the election commenced. The scrutineers appointed were the Very Rev. Archdeacon Dunne and the Very Rev. Canon Dunne. The result of the voting was as follows:

The Right Rev. Dr. McCabe, Vic. Cap.

(dignissimus), 1 (dignis

his. To send without his previous consent an embassy of that character to a haughty, uncivilized, in But then proceeds at very great length to show all that has been achieved by the force of public opinion, not only in abating coercion, but clearing the way for beneficial measures, and he dwells especially on the Intermediate Education Act of last session, and and on the certainty, in his opinion, that the question of university education will be finally and satisfactorily settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be locally settled during the ensuing session of the province to be submitted and offensive patronage sufficient to afficult and offensive patronage sufficient to affirm and offensive patronage sufficient to af

Have we any right, except the right of the more powerful, to demand a "rectified frontier" for the preservation of our empire? The very frontier preservation of our empire? The very frontiet that we would exact from the Ameer as essential to our own safety he might on his side urge as essential to his own, and with greater force, being as he is in long-established and acknowledged pos-

There is but one way of governing India, ar that way is in the exercise of justice all round. The observance of justice by an absolute power would be a grand spectacle even to Western nations, but to Eastern nations (so little used are they to that sort of thing) it would appear to be a mission direct-

sort of thing) it would appear to be a mission directly from Heaven.

The people of England must weight well whether such a war is legitimate in the sight of God and man. Their responsibilities are tremendous, and let them remember that it is not success in the field nor a vote of the majority in the House of Commons that can rescue a course of action such as this from being a monstrous sin.—I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant.

A call is respect.

'The Sioux are S. frontierman. bystander. "In was the reply.

If A mericane, your obedient servant. your obedient servant,

(Signed) Shartesbury.

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MARKET MARKET AND MARKET TO PROVE FIRTS-CLASS HEARSEFFOR HIRE. LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION.

His Eminence, Cardinal Manning, recently concluded the series of discourses on the Lord's Prayer by the last petition, "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." God tempts no man to evil, but He tries every man that he may be saved. The words temptation and trial were radically one cvil, but He tries every man that he may be saved. The words temptation and trial were radically one and the same, and, therefore, some confusion has arisen as to the meaning of this petition. St. James says: "Let no man say that he is tempted of God, for God is not a tempter of evil, and He tempted no man. But every man is tempted, being drawn by his own concupiscence," and the same Apostle says: "Blessed is the man who endureth temptation, for when he hath been proved he shall receive the crown of life, which God gives to them that love Him." His faith is tried in the fire, and if faith stands the trial he receives the reward. Another sense of temptation is when God tempted Abraham to leave his kindred home and house and go into the land He should show him. God laid on him this commandment to try Abraham's faith, And, again, after telling him that his seed should be as the stars of Heaven, God bade him sacrifice his only son, it after telling him that his seed should be as the stars of Heaven, God bade him sacrifice his only son, it was to see whether he would believe the word of God. In the same way in the temptation of Job. He was tempted to impatience, but he never murnured at the will of God. God will try every man whether he be faithful, and Satan will tempt him to whether he be faithful, and Satan will tempt him to his destruction if he can. This petition means suffer us not to be tempted above what we are able to enflure, or above our strength. These trials are times of danger, and we pray that we may pass free through ther. "Deliver us from evil" signifies also from the Evil one, the author and source of all temptation. Consider the nature of temptation. It is not a mere abstract thing, but a personal agency. We are personally tempted by a personal tempter. This world in which we live appears to most men all that exists; but if we had faith to see beyond it we should be conscious of the presence of an infinite, omniscient, and omnipotent God, whose presence omniscient, and omnipotent God, whose presence always encompassed and enveloped us; and, under Him, angels and created spirits, charged with the agency and ministration of His Kingdom; and angels of evil—fallen, perverted spirits—nevertheless personal, and always in activity to destroy the souls of men. There is nothing Satan desires more than that we should disbelieve in his existence. A than that we should disbelieve in his existence. A secret enemy not seen is more to be feared and dreaded than an open one. Such is Satan, and he desires to be mocked, laughed at, that man may lose the fear of his existence, and say, "There's no God and no devil." But there is this personal spirit of evil always in activity to tempt us. He tempts us one by one. He tempts us sometimes to be proud, sometimes to abase ourselver; sometimes to be falsely charitable, sometimes to be selfish. He varies his temptation, not only to our character, but to our temptation, not only to our character, but to our mood. Our Divine Lord was tempted by Satan mood. Our Divine Lord was tempted by Satan three times, in order that the veil of this invisible world should be drawn on one side for our instrucworld should be drawn on one side for our instruc-tion. We are all subject to temptation—and temp-tation may be said to be universal. Satan is the God of this world, the prince of this earth, and per-vades the world, in its corrupt habits, sins, and lusts, which like a miasma covers the face of mankind and poisons our souls. Satan uses the world as his great instrument of temptation. All the senses of men open to temptation, the eyes, the ears, and the other senses. It is not the seeing, but the looking; not the hearing, but the listening which destroys our souls. St. Paul bids us take the whole armor or panoply of God. He bids us cover ourselves with the breast plate of justice, with the halmet of salvation, and to take the shield of faith and the sword of the spirit, that you may be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked one; that is, you need armor to cover you from head to foot to withstand the attacks of the enemy of your salvation. Temp-tation is no sin. Adam was tempted in his inno-cence. Our Divine Lord was tempted. The greatest saints have been tempted all their lives. Sin is in the consent of the will. He can reach the imagination and the passions, but not the will. God Himself never forces the will of man, or it would Affinself never forces the will and it would become sin against our own will; if we consent, our will becomes Satan's will. It is not so, because we give it to him. The Word of God says, "with all diligence keep thy heart, for out of it issues life; and if life, also death." If we withstand the evil, life comes out of it; if we consent, death comes out of it. Not only is temptation no sin, but it may be made the means of glorifying God and sanctifying our own souls. Every time we resist temptation we make an act of the love of God, which will be our own souls. Every time we resist temptation we make an act of the love of God, which will be more precious than if it were said on our knees. The time of temptation, if only we resist, is not the time in which we love grace and purity of heart, but in which we grow in sanctification. No one meed be discouraged because tempted. There is no man who is not tempted. Everyone has his besetting sin and his besetting temptation. St. James says: "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for he shall receive a crown as his reward." In the proverbs it is said: "My son, when thou comest to serve the Lord, stand in justice and in fear, and prepare thy soul for temptation." We must all stand in fear; but when the temptation comes, if you resist it your crown will be certain and those most tempted, if faithful, will be most rewarded. When we say this petition we bind ourselves not to go into temptation or the occasions of temptation. Many innocent things may be occasions of sin (as he had before explained), such as friendship, books, and recreations. His Eminence here entered a protest against parents for permitting books of evil or doubtful character to enter their homes, and while inveighing against certain French works regretted that the same kind of pestilence we beginning to pervade even our own literature. The one great rule to keep ourselves safe tilence wrs beginning to pervade even our own literature. The one great rule to keep ourselves safe in temptation was to observe the rule that God gave to Abraham, "Walk before Me and be perfect."

To walk in the constant fear and presence of God To walk in the constant fear and presence of God Always to bear in mind the justice, purity, and sanctity of God, for all these surround you like the rays of the sun. If you live in the presence of God you will always keep your minds pure. God has promised not to let you be tempted above your strength, and to be with you in time of temptation. God is trying you in temptation and purifying you, and if faithful He will bruise Satan under your fact. He Fmiener then recanitulated the various and it faithful He will bruse satah under your feet. His Eminenee then recapitulated the various petitions of the Lord's Prayer, and exhorted his hearers to say it often but slowly, and to reflect well on its words, every one of which were golden and they would find in it strength, consolation, and confidence in every conflict with the powers of

A young drunkard in New Bedford was so peni-tent after a long spree that, on appearing before his employer, he dropped on his knees and begged to be shot, offering to sign his own death warrant. His fellow-clerks solemnly drew up a document purporting to authorize the execution, made the still dazed debauchee sign it, put a revolver at his head and exploded a harmless fire-cracker behind him. It was fun for the jokers, but it came very near being death for the nervous victim.

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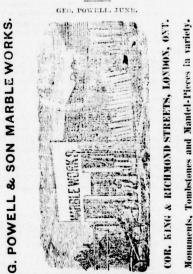
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