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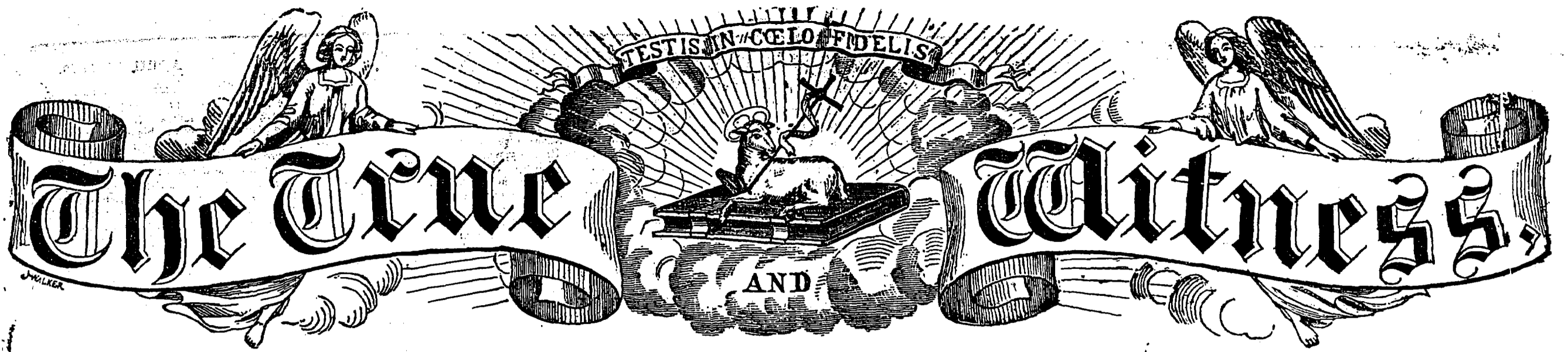
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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LANCASHIRE.

150,000 HANDS AFFECTED BY THE COTTON OPERATIVES STRIKE.

The Lancashire cotton operatives' strike threatens to be the most gigantic movement of the kind ever witnessed in that county, no less than 150,000 hands being affected thereby.

IRELAND.

A STRANGE MURDER TRIAL IN GALWAY.

Considerable interest has been excited in Ireland by the trial and acquittal at the Galway Assizes of a young woman named Catherine Mullarky, who was charged with the wilful poisoning of her husband, Thomas Mullarky.

The scene in the court is described as one of intense excitement. The sympathies of a large majority were for the fair prisoner, although the circumstances against her were rather ominous.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

FINE TRAITS OF THE MUSSULMAN CHARACTER.

The following extract is from a letter written by an Englishman in Constantinople whose position has brought him much in contact with the refugees driven into the capital by the Russian advance.

"The marvellous patience of these poor suffering creatures is I think the most remarkable feature of this peculiar state of affairs. It is almost impossible to describe it. All I can say is that we have been constantly mixing with an enormous mass of refugees since the 12th of January, and though foreigners, and our constant presence among their women, who now never attempt to veil themselves, must be irritating and disagreeable, being a violation of one of their cherished customs—we have never received a word of abuse; on the contrary, we have had most touching proofs of gratitude.

ORANGEMEN ENRAGED.

As we have said, the only blot on the observances of the National Festival was an outbreak of Orange hate and rage against displays designed to testify fidelity to that which most honours mankind—love of freedom and country.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

THE ENORMOUS NAVAL POWER OF BRITAIN.

The world has never seen or dreamed of such a naval power as England will shortly have afloat. Her accumulation of stores is on a fabulous scale.

New vessels, corvettes, rams, torpedo ships, and iron-clads are being laid down at all the dock-yards. Recently the first of six steel corvettes, Comus, was launched at Elder & Co.'s yard, Glasgow, in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators.

SWEPT OVER NIAGARA.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE HOW TWO BROTHERS WERE SWEEPED OVER THE FALLS.

The particulars of the terrible catastrophe at Niagara, where two men were swept over the Falls, have just come to hand. It is said that John Reilly,

landing where they had embarked noted the dangerous route they were taking, but knowing both men to be well acquainted with the river, took it for granted that they would not go into danger, but would pull up the stream in time.



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

Of all the men whose fate was linked with that of Ireland, there are few whose names are more fondly cherished, or whose memory is more endeared to their countrymen, than that of Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald, born on October 15th, 1763, was the fifth son of the Duke of Leinster. He passed his youth in the magnificent mansion of his family. In his sixteenth year he showed such a predilection for a military life, that a lieutenancy was purchased for him in the 95th Regiment, and in the course of two years, when he had reached the age of eighteen, he was first introduced to the horrors of war.

one of the men, was not entirely sober; certainly it was mere suicide to try to cross the river point blank, as nobody better knew than both the men when they were sober. One pulls up the stream on the American side to acquire an offset to the vehemence with which the Canadian current comes down above the rapids. Two or three people at the

brothers pulled steadily on their way. As the boat was swept lower and lower, the attention of others on the bank of the river became attracted to the impending catastrophe.

When the boat, as seen from the American shore, had apparently got well over into the strong Canadian current, it had drifted far down the river and at last, when too late, the brothers appeared to realize their position. The boat was headed up the stream, and the men bent to their oars desperately. Finding that they were powerless to stem the current, and having drifted close to the first of the terrible reefs at the head of the Canadian rapids, they were seen to deliberately turn their boat around, and with steady strokes pull their craft safely over two of the reefs.

THEN AND NOW.

As illustrating the change that has taken place in public sentiment in Boston upon the subject of Catholicity during the last thirty years, we publish the two following paragraphs:

Dr. Brownson, as is well known, did become a "Papist," and suffered no little in this life because of it. He is, we trust, receiving a glorious reward in the eternal world.

Catholics were few, and generally poor and despised in Boston. The following from a correspondent of the Providence Journal, gives some idea of the change that has since then taken place:

"The religious element which is supposed to underlie all the 'isms' certainly is as forcible here as it can be anywhere while freedom of thought is permitted. Catholicism doubtless shows the strongest foundations, if we are to make a material measure of its power. Its cathedrals do not stand like some churches, waiting to be sold for debt. Neither are their temporary tabernacles constructed to hold the enthusiastic followers of revivalists."

THE KAFFIRS.

MR. ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S OPINION OF THEM.

I was much struck with some remarks made on Saturday night by Mr. Anthony Trollope, in a homely and characteristic address which the brilliant novelist gave by private invitation on his present travels in South Africa. He has been wandering about the Cape Colony, Natal, and the Transvaal, and he has rubbed shoulders with the natives, and he tells us that he had all his English conceit and vanity removed, and in its place a great amount of knowledge, which, no doubt, he will turn to good account for the enjoyment of all English-speaking peoples.

PUBLIC FEELING IN INDIA.

Public feeling in India has been excited to the utmost degree by the latest war telegrams. All Indian topics, however imported locally, have suddenly sunk into abeyance in face of the paramount question of war. The interest in this subject is largely due to the conviction that if war be declared it will, even though fought in Europe, be practically an Indian war, as being undertaken for the sole purpose of protecting India from Russian aggression.

SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

Socialism appears to be taking giant strides in Germany. Its societies are ostensibly only 100,000 strong, but derive pecuniary and other support from many hundred thousand more. The money spent in the agitation is believed to amount annually to over \$75,000. Their journals, six in number in 1869 are now about fifty, in addition to which almanacs, pamphlets and flying sheets are circulated by hundreds of thousands.

LORD LEITRIM'S SUCCESSOR.

Lord Leitrim is succeeded, in the title and estates by his nephew (son of the late Hon. and Rev. N. Clements), who visited the United States some three years since in connection with the Emma mine, in company with Mr. Brynges Williams, member of Parliament for Cornwall, and Mr. Lawrence, author of "Guy Livingstone."

FATHER BURKE.

HIS SERMON IN BATHFARNHAM.

"THE ANNUNCIATION."

The following sermon was preached on the Feast of the Annunciation by the Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O. P., on the occasion of the consecration of the new Parish Church of the Annunciation at Bathfarnham.

The Very Rev. Preacher took his text from the 21st chapter of the Apocalypse:—

"Behold the tabernacle of God with men, and He shall dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be with them and be their God."

Among all the festivals of the Christian year, dearly beloved brethren, which bring joy to the heart of the man of faith, this feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary is the greatest. Whether we consider the mystery of Divine mercy that was accomplished in Mary to-day, or whether we consider it as the beginning of all mysteries—the great centre and spring of all the graces that we can receive or have ever received from God—it is the greatest of festivals.

What do we commemorate? What graces have we received to-day, dearly beloved? For four thousand years the human race, sunk in sin, and idolatry, covered up with pride, was separated from the Almighty God. The cloud of His anger overshadowed the whole earth; men in their successive generations seemed to live only to outrage and insult the majesty of God; few and far between were the rays of divine grace or favor that shone upon the earth; small, indeed, was ever the light of divine knowledge which was able to pierce this cloud of the anger of God. But whilst men were filling up the measure of their iniquity, the Almighty God was preparing the fullness of His mercy; and, when the hour and the fullness of the blessed time of mercy had come, then the mighty counsel of the Eternal God resolved itself in the Mystery of the Incarnation; then that which was hidden for ages—the Word Incarnate—was manifest unto men.

"For us men and for our salvation," the Almighty and Eternal Word of God, the second person of the blessed Trinity, came down from Heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Ghost, and was made man for us men, and for our salvation. He humbled Himself that we might be raised, He impoverished Himself that we might be enriched; He became the child of man upon this earth, "that man," says St. Augustine, "might be made the child of God."

And this is the mystery that we commemorate to-day, accomplished in Mary—accomplished through the agency and operation of the Holy Ghost, the third person of the adorable Trinity. God became man and changed this earth, as it were, into a Heaven by His presence; God became man, no longer in the highest Heaven, separated from us by the awful distance of our sin and His anger, but in the very midst of us upon this earth. He, the fountain of majesty and greatness, of sanctity and glory, became man, and was incarnate in the most pure and holy womb of Mary. When Jesus was commanded by Almighty God to go forth and to proclaim:—"Hear ye, therefore, O House of David! The Lord Himself shall give you a sign. Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and his name shall be called Emmanuel;" when the same prophet was commanded to announce all the humiliations and all the sufferings that were to follow, he answered:—"Oh Lord! and if I speak this word who will believe me?" Even Solomon, in the day of the opening of the Temple, made this prayer to God and said:—"Shall it be said, then, because we have built a house for Thee, shall it be said that Thou shalt dwell among men?"—be immediately and sorrowfully adds, "No, we know that this is but a house of prayer, where Thy name shall be prayerfully invoked. Shall it be said that God dwells amongst men?" The answer comes loud and clear from the inspired lips of the Evangelist:—"I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem coming down out of Heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice from the throne saying:—"Behold the tabernacle of God with men, and He shall dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself with them shall be their God."

Now I ask you, dearly beloved, to consider how this Word was fulfilled, and to consider how in the very festival that we are celebrating to-day, how much more deep and significant becomes the notion of consecrating this beautiful temple to Almighty God, and consequently how much deeper and more significant must our joy be entering into the house of God, and feasting our eyes with the beauty of the place where dwell His glory and majesty. How was this Word first fulfilled? I answer, it was first fulfilled in Mary, the mother of God, the woman who in this day's Gospel and in this day's festival and mystery is represented to us kneeling lowly in her prayer in that little humble house of Nazareth, absorbed in the contemplation of God, pouring forth the inspired words which she had learned in the Temple, saying to the Lord God, "Grant us, O Lord! Thy salvation, and show us Thy mercy. Send forth the Lamb, the ruler of the earth from Petra of the desert to the Mount of the daughter of Zion." And no sooner was the prayer come forth from the Virgin's heart, and from her pure lips, than before her, bright, dazzling in his brilliancy, appears the mighty Archangel Gabriel. At the sight of the kneeling Virgin the Archangel from Heaven dropped down to make reverence. He saw in his wonder a being greater than himself in the order of divine grace, though little less than the angels in the order of nature; he saw a vision of sanctity such as he never beheld even in Heaven among his fellow angels, and he cried out, "Hail, O Mary! Thou art full of grace; the Lord is with thee." She was disturbed when she heard this word of his, when he announced to her that she was to conceive and bring forth a Son, and that her son was to be great, and was to save all the people, and that He was to be called the Son of God; She trembled with fear, and she said to the angel:—"How can this be? I know not man; I am a virgin consecrated to God, and such I am determined to remain." Then came the unfolding of the awful mystery:—"Fear not, Mary," said the angel; "for ever shall it rest upon thy brows; fear not, thou hast found grace before the Lord. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee; the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee; therefore, the Holy One that is to be born of thee shall be called the Son of God." Then Mary's mind opened first to the conception of the designs of God; then Mary's heart and will opened in conformity with those designs of God, and she said:—"Be it done unto me according to Thy Word, for I am the handmaid of the Lord," and the moment Mary said "Fiat," the Eternal Word was made Man in her immaculate womb. Then, for the first time, behold the tabernacle of God with man; then, for the first time in the history of man since the day when an angry God withdrew from our sinful parents in Paradise—withdraw into the cloud of his own anger and of his own unapproachable brightness, never again to appear, except in tempests of thunder and lightning, until he appeared in Mary's womb—now, for the first time, behold the tabernacle of God with man, the most holy and sacred bosom of Mary.

He did come to her and made her his living temple, how Almighty God labored as the child of Mary in the great work of man's salvation. First consider how God prepared that living tabernacle. She was a miracle of divine grace. The Angel said to her "fear not, oh Mary, but rather rejoice because thou hast found grace." And in truth, dearly beloved, one of the most vivid joys of life is to find some precious thing that was lost. Thus, for instance, we read in the Gospel that when the wise woman lost the silver draught, or gnat, how she searched the house diligently, and the moment she found it, she was so rejoiced that she went and called her neighbors, and said, "Rejoice with me, because I have found the draught that was lost." The angel with Mary rejoiced because she had found something that was lost, the most precious of all things, the greatest of God's graces, that grace which makes us friends with God, that grace which brings divine influence into the soul, that grace that is called by St. Peter "the absorption of the divine nature," that grace which alone ensures our eternal happiness in that world beyond the grave;—all this was lost by our sinful mother, Eve—grace sufficient to save the world from sin and death, grace sufficient to change that universal sorrow which is the history of the world into joy, grace which if it had been preserved by our first parents would have made this earth a very Paradise for man, from which he would pass by a painless transition into heaven. All that was lost by Eve was found by Mary; all that the first woman lost the second and the greater woman found. "Thou hast found grace." It means she found as much as the first great mother lost, consequently that in her was concentrated all those wonderful graces of God which would have sanctified all the generations of men. No wonder, then, that that same angel said, "Thou art full of grace." This grace began from the first moment of her life, for Almighty God resolved to build up in Mary both in body and soul His own tabernacle the whole tabernacle of God; and, therefore, He laid the very foundation of Mary's existence upon the summit of His own mountain of sanctity. Mary was conceived without sin; Mary came into existence by an immaculate conception. He who saved all men by His passion and death, saved Mary, His mother; and so she began in her immaculate conception with the grace of perfect sanctity and perfect transparent immunity from even the slightest stain of sin, which made her in the very first moment of her being more holy than any other creature that God ever made, and that is the meaning of the words of Scripture: "This one immaculate one is but one; there is no second to her." And the Holy Ghost, her spouse, says, "Thou art all fair, my beloved, and there is no spot or stain in thee;" and to the grace of her immaculate conception, to which she responded with a grace of perfect devotion, to this were added subsequent graces. "The holy and the prudent woman heaps grace upon grace." Every highest gift of God was lavished upon Mary only to be taken by her and by the action of her magnificent will to be multiplied again and again. Thus was she prepared, and it was not until every faculty of her will was enriched with its own grace to the fullness of its power—it was not until her mind was enlarged and enlightened with divine knowledge, her heart expanded like an ocean to contain the greatness of her love, her body and soul beautiful as a strong sunbeam in the beauty of her immaculate innocence and purity—it was only when she was thus prepared, that the angel came and announced to her that she was to be the living tabernacle of God with man, and that her most sacred bosom became the dwelling place of God. Now she holds her God within her; now the angel, who came and saluted her, saying, "Hail, full of grace!"—he had saluted only a creature—prostrated himself before her recognizing the presence of his God in His holy mother.

Oh, then, dearly beloved, what wonder that the angel should have bowed down to rejoice—first, that God had made Mary fit to be the tabernacle of God with man; secondly, that, having thus fitted her, He should have come and taken up His dwelling with her; thirdly, that through her He should have effected so many graces and blessings. Was Mary the only tabernacle of God with men? Did that Divine dwelling, that fitting of grace, that preparation for God, that presence of God, and all that action of God towards men—did all that cease with Mary as it began with her? Did it all depart with her on that great day of glory when she was assumed body and soul into heaven. Ah, no. There was to be another Mary, there was to be another revelation, another development of the incarnation; and this second Mary is the Holy Church of God, founded by Jesus Christ. First of all, we read emphatically and repeatedly in the New Testament that Christ our Lord came on earth and was incarnate that He might found His Church, that He loved and labored for this. "I am come," He says, "for the kingdom of God," and that kingdom of God means the Church, for He said to the Apostles, "Amen, I say to you, the kingdom of Heaven is with you." For the Church He not only lived and labored, but He shed His blood. "Ah," says the Apostle, "Christ loved the Church and gave Himself up for her, that He might make her without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing, but a fair and perfect spouse." Behold the second Mary, the second tabernacle of God with men, and like the first Mary we may consider in the Church the preparation by which Almighty God prepared her to be His tabernacle; secondly, the presence by which He has prepared her; and, thirdly, the operation of God in her. He prepared her first of all by an Immaculate Conception. The Church of Jesus Christ is the offspring of His mind, it is a conception of His mind, the conception of His wisdom, the outcome of His infinite love,—therefore immaculate, for she drew her origin from the very mind of God; therefore all holy, for she came forth from the very heart of God; therefore imperishable, immortal, never to be destroyed, because the God who owns her, the God who begot her by grace, has declared that she is a portion of himself, and that she can never cease her eternal existence. To this immaculate conception of her beginning Christ our Lord added, as in the case of the first Mary, oh, how manifold graces. First of all, He put upon the lips of His Church immortal and imperishable truth. He gave her the grace of an infallible teaching of His truth upon her virgin lips. Unto the Church alone Christ said, "My spirit is upon thee, My word is in thy mouth, and in the mouth of thy seed unto the end of time;" and then sealing those virgin lips, Christ our Lord declared that no lie should ever come forth from His Church, no doctrine of His was ever to be misconceived, much less to be changed by the slightest error in the Church's teaching. He added to this great grace the additional grace that He made her the spiritual mother of all His children. She who, under the old dispensation, was like a barren woman, like Sara, when she wept and prayed in vain that she might have a son,—this mother is to come forth and be made the joyful mother of all generations of men and to sanctify them by giving them her own rich teaching—light to the dark, consolation to the afflicted, food to the hungry, redemption to the fallen, life to the dead—all these graces and powers were given to her. Then when He had her thus fitted He gave her, the night before He suffered, the mystery of mysteries by which He took up His abode in the adorable Sacrament of the Blessed Eucharist, (Christ became therefore forth fixed, abiding, present, in all the fullness of His divinity, in all the reality of His humanity, in all the graces that flow from the union of these two in one person, the Blessed Sacrament became the very dwelling place of Jesus Christ or, to speak theologically, became Jesus Christ Himself; and as He abode lovingly with Mary so did He take up His abode lovingly with

His Church, and thus remaining in His Church on her altars and in her tabernacles pouring out mystically, but how really and truly, in the sacrifice of the Mass, pouring out the blood shed on Calvary. Thus abiding, I say, this Great God remains as He remained with Mary; and, as in Mary's womb He sanctified John the Baptist, so from His tabernacle in the Church He goes forth upon the sanctification of all men. Every form of divine grace that is required He has provided in His Church—light for the darkened—for the word of faith is found in the sacramental grace—grace beginning with us in the font of baptism, where, as little, newborn, unthinking children, we are made sons of God; mercy, never letting us go beyond its reach, even in the hour of our folly and sin; grace, following us from this Church out beyond the grave, tracking us even into the other world, into our eternity, and surrounding us there with the voice of suffrage and of intercession that ever goes on in the Church of God. Thus does our Lord, in this new tabernacle, perpetuate the action in His first great tabernacle. And now, I say, all this which we commemorate in the mystery of the Incarnation renders more significant and more joyful the action for which we are come here to-day.

The Lord Himself has come, and He has come to remain. Oh! wonderful and immeasurable blessing! He comes to remain all day long waiting for you, His children, to come to Him in your joy, and sanctify your joy, and in your sorrows that He may help you to carry your cross. He remains all day long within the gates of this tabernacle, that those who require help may find it from Him, that those whose souls are darkened may find themselves in His light. He remains waiting for the rapturous pleasure which the voice of prayer brings to the heart of God and throughout the long nights with that lamp slowly wasting its life away in a golden flame. Yet while He remains the light of Heaven abides in the dark place for our love, and within those silent walls legions of angels will pay their homage to God until the morning breaks and the sound of the bell calls the faithful souls to take their place. And for what does He remain, oh my brethren. He remains for these purposes—first of all His voice shall resound, you shall hear the voice of Jesus Christ, His own words, just the same as they were heard by the multitudes who followed Him to the mountain side, and there sat entranced listening to Him; I say the voice of the Son of God, and I claim this as the special privilege of this Church and such as these, no voice of man dare speak; a man may speak, but he must not speak unless he be anointed and consecrated; a man may speak, but he dare not speak his own sentiments; he must bring every word of his to the standard measure of the divine faith, he must prove that his words are the very words of Jesus Christ, and here is the beauty of the Catholic Church; the true liberty of the children of God is found only in that Church, where the teacher, indeed, is not at liberty at all, if I or any other man were to breathe one syllable that the Church of God does not teach, and does not commission me to teach, the Church should rise up and cry "Anathema." You are free, you have that freedom of which God spoke, "you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." But not only shall that word resound here, but every form of grace that is necessary to fill souls you will find here, from the grace of Holy Baptism, which you must come to look for here for your children in their infancy; that they may belong to God, down to the last grace on that day when the priest from this altar will take the Viaticum, and the Holy Oils to find you dying, down to the day when your dead bodies having been laid before this altar will receive the outburst of prayer from the lips of the Church of God; every single grace, every light every consolation, every power of God will be found here. Behold how grace remains. Is it not then truly the tabernacle of God with men. "He shall dwell with them, and they shall be His people." His people truly, who are always privileged to come to Him, for this is a blessed privilege given to us by the incarnation that no sinner may live and say he dares not approach the throne of God, no sin that can be committed or devised by the perverted ingenuity of man can dry up the infinite powers of Divine mercy. And so, dearly beloved, "they shall be His people and He, the Lord God in the midst of them shall be their God." All this has come to pass to-day; this spot of earth is consecrated for evermore, this building has now found its proper object for which it was raised. He is God, and we have come here to offer Him welcome. Let us rejoice and be glad. When the prophetic eye of David, actuated by love, looked down into the future and saw the Church, when he saw it only in that strong fancy of his, he was rejoiced and cried out, "I have loved O Lord, the beauty of Thy house, I have rejoiced in the things that have been told me, we shall go into the house of our God." That which he saw only dimly we have beheld to-day. We have saluted our God. He has come to remain with us to make us His people, and let us, in the joy of our hearts, accept and receive and cherish Him as our God. And surely for those who, with kind hearts and generous hands, have labored in this work which has happily terminated to-day to raise up this beautiful thing for God, I promise them that God, who is not outdone in generosity, will build and prepare a place of exceeding joy and glory for them in His own bright and everlasting Heaven.

THE ARBUTHNOT ABDUCTION.

FROM "NEW IRELAND," BY A. M. SULLIVAN, M.P.

On Sunday, the 2nd of July, 1854, I was standing with some friends outside the ivied gateway of Holy Cross Abbey, county Tipperary. We were examining a curiously sculptured stone of the sixteenth century, built into the wall close by the northern end of the bridge which here spans the river, when a cry or shout on the other side of the river, and the noise of a horse in rapid gallop attracted our attention. Looking quickly around, we had barely time to get out of the way when there dashed by us at a furious speed a police orderly, his horse all decked with foam, and mud splattered to the top of his shank. What was it? Not another "rising," surely? "A landlord shot, as sure as we live," exclaimed one of our party; and standing where he did, on Tipperary soil, in the midst of a famous shooting district, no guess could have been more natural under all the circumstances. After a while we turned into the abbey, and having spent an hour amidst the ruined aisles of King Donald's church, and the shattered tombs of prince and lord, we forgot for a moment the hurried horseman, and came away. It was only when we returned to Thurles, after a brisk walk of three miles, we had an explanation of the incident at the bridge. "Did you hear the news, sir—did you hear the news?" Carden, of Barnane, the country is up in pursuit of him; all the police are out, and the mounted men are giving the alarm, and—" "But what has he done?" "Done, sir! Didn't you hear? Miss Arbuthnot—the young English lady, a sister of Mrs. Gough, that he was mad in love with, they say—sure he tried to carry her off; and there was a bloody battle between his men, all armed, and the people defending her, and he was beat, but an orderly has brought word to our sub-inspector that they say he was took an hour ago, on the road below at Farney."

once more? An abduction, and by Mr. Carden, of Barnane, one of the magnates of the country, a great landlord, grand juror, magistrate, deputy-lieutenant! Before nightfall the town was all excitement over the story, which was told in a hundred versions. True it was that an event destined to startle the kingdom from end to end had just befallen within a few miles of where we stood. "For years past," said the Times two days subsequently, "no event of any political cast has created greater excitement than the adventurous attempt of the lord of Barnane to possess himself, by means beyond the pale of the law, of a bride possessed of all the requisites, personal and pecuniary, which were but too frequently irresistible for the philosophy of the Celtic temperament."

About three miles from Clonmel, the beautifully environed capital of southern Tipperary, stands Rathronan House. The road to Cashel leads due north for two miles, when, at Rathronan Church, it turns sharply to the left and west. Here it skirts for a mile the southern boundary of Rathronan demesne, after which it turns again northwards. On this road is the avenue entrance to Rathronan House, the gate lodge being half a mile from the little church already referred to. In 1854 Rathronan was the residence of Captain the Honourable George Gough, eldest son of Field Marshal Lord Gough, the hero of Sobrova. Captain Gough had married an English lady, daughter of Mr. George Arbuthnot, of Elderslie, Surrey, and at this time two sisters of Mrs. Gough, Laura, the elder and Eleanor, the younger, resided with her. The fame of these fair Saxons filled the country. They were young, handsome, and accomplished. When I add that they were heiresses to considerable fortunes, it will be at once admitted they were fascinating and irresistible. So at least thought all the young gallants of the "upper ten" in Tipperary. Eleanor fairly turned the heads of several of them; yet her heart was obdurate; she was impartially civil and cold to all. Amongst these suitors was "the lord of Barnane," Mr. John Carden. He had met her at Marlfield, the charming residence of Mr. Bagwell, long time member for Clonmel, and soon the North Riding squire was the most desperately in love of all. He followed her everywhere. Whenever she appeared—at archery-meet or at flower-show, at concert, evening party or county ball—there was he, like one under a spell, having eyes for nothing and nobody but her. Between him and Captain Gough there existed the friendly and social relations of one county gentleman with another constantly met in the hunting field and the grand jury room; but the families were not intimate in their intercourse. At length Mr. Carden formally proposed for the hand of the English maiden. He was refused—refused under circumstances that not alone wounded his feelings, but caused him to believe that he owed his repulse, not so much to any aversion on the part of the young lady, as to unfair opposition on the part of her family. Once this idea took possession of him, there was no displacing it. Trifles light as air were viewed as corroboration; a fancied glance as she passed him in the street, a flourish of her whip as she drove by in the pony-chaise, were embraced as so many signals that she really loved him, but was under restraint. The plain truth was she cared not a jot for the lord of Barnane. Very likely she may have been for a while a little pleased with or vain of his attentions; but she did all that a young girl could well do, without being painfully rude, to repress any closer advances once things became serious.

The ladies of Rathronan House were in the habit of attending divine service on Wednesdays at Fethard, a town distant northward six or seven miles. On Wednesday, the 23rd of June, 1854, from one reason or another Miss Eleanor and Mrs. Gough stayed at home, and the elder Miss Arbuthnot, Laura, and a young lady friend, Miss Linden, were driven to the church at Fethard, by a servant named Hoare. While he was engaged stabling the horse during the time of service, Hoare was accosted by Mr. John Carden's confidential "man," Rainsberry, who was very inquisitive and asked quite a number of pumping questions about the young ladies. He elicited from Hoare, at all events, the fact that Miss Eleanor was not of the party. Returning home the ladies encountered on the road, at a place called Market Hill, Mr. Carden, who was on horseback, and it was observed that drawn up close by was a carriage. Furthermore, Hoare noticed that soon after the Rathronan phaeton passed a car-drove up, containing Rainsberry and four other men, who joined the attendants of the carriage in the by-way. These circumstances, however, seemed to have aroused no particular suspicions at the time.

Next day there was the Midsummer Flower Show at Clonmel, the favoured rendezvous of the county gentry, or rather of the county ladies. Mr. Carden was early on the ground. He sauntered through the marquees, and strolled along the stands; but the bloom of June roses had no charm for him. His eye sought only the flower of Rathronan. In the afternoon she appeared. He accosted her; asked how her sister was, she bowed, answered that her sister was very well, and passed on. All effort to engage her in conversation was bauld d.

On the following Sunday, 2nd of July, 1854, Mrs. Gough, Miss Arbuthnot, Miss Eleanor Arbuthnot, and Miss Linden attended divine worship at Rathronan; Captain Gough being all this time absent in Dublin. The party were driven to the church on an Irish "outside" car. As they entered the churchyard they saw standing behind a tombstone, as if idly waiting the commencement of the service, Mr. Carden, of Barnane. Considering the incident of Wednesday, the meeting at the flowershow, and, above all the fact that Rathronan was not the church which ordinarily he would attend, they must have felt his presence to be only a new demonstration of that "haunting" process of which they had by this time become painfully conscious. As a matter of fact, he attracted general notice, nearly every one understanding that he came to have a look at "Miss Eleanor." During devotions he exhibited not a trace of nervousness, excitement, or anxiety. He withdrew at the close of the regular service; but as this was Sacrament Sunday the Rathronan ladies waited to communicate, and consequently did not leave at the same time.

The morning had been so fine that the ladies left home, as I have mentioned, in an open vehicle; but scarcely had they entered the church when heavy showers came on. The coachman, James Dwyer, quick in thought drove back to Rathronan (distant three quarters of a mile), put up the outside jaunting-car, and returned with what is called a "covered car" in its stead. This is a description of vehicle which is entered at the back, the passengers sitting on each side vis-a-vis within. Dwyer little dreamt how much was soon to turn on on this change of "traps."

There had meantime drawn up outside the Rathronan demesne gateway a carriage, to which were harnessed a dashing pair of thoroughbreds. Six straggle men were observed loitering about close by and on the road outside the entrance to the churchyard a groom led two saddle-horses. When Mr. Carden quitted the church he mounted one of them, and rode up to where the carriage stood. He spoke a few hurried words, on which the coachman gripped the reins, and the six "guards," or attendants, at once closed in. Mr. Carden got off his horse, and earnestly examined the housings of the two magnificent animals yoked to the carriage. Every strap and buckle, band and trace, was minutely and carefully scrutinised and tested. The examination concluded, he again mounted and rode back to

"He was cousin of Sir John Carden, of the Priory, Templemore, and was called 'Woodcock Carden,' so often had he been fired at when at one period of his life he was carrying out extensive evictions.

wards the church. He met Captain Gough's covered car returning with the ladies. He at once wheeled round and closely followed it, his horse's head being barely a few feet from the end of the vehicle. Dwyer the coachman, as he neared the gateway, saw the strange carriage and the attendants, and knew that behind was riding Mr. John Carden, of Barnane, the impetuous suitor of "the young mistress." Some thought that all was not right flashed like lightning through his mind. He had not time to work the problem out to any very clear conclusion; but as he neared the gate, he with a sort of instinctive alarm, shook the rein and cried to his horse. Before a touch of his whip could fall, the six men dashed forward, seized, and stopped the car. Then first he recognised in their leader Rainsberry, and divined what was up. He sprang from the driving seat, exclaiming, "Rainsberry, you villain, let go my horse, you'll pay dear for this!" A blow on the head from a skull-cracker tumbled Dwyer to the ground. Rainsberry shouted out:—"Cut, cut! Knives, knives!" One of the band pulled from beneath his coat a large garden knife, freshly sharpened, and with one stroke severed the reins of the Rathronan horse; another and another, and the traces hung on the road. This was the work of a few seconds—years of terror and agony they seemed to the screaming victims in the car. At the instant the vehicle was stopped Mr. Carden jumped from his horse, rushed over, and grasped at Eleanor Arbuthnot. But the whole chapter of accidents were in her favour that day. She happened to be farthest in; he could touch her only by reaching across Miss Linden, who, sitting on the same seat, was next the door. Had the ladies been on the outside car which bore them to church in the morning, one pull from their assailant would have brought any of them to his feet. But, placed as they now were, they were considerably sheltered from attack; and before Eleanor could be reached the other three had to be pulled out and disposed of. All four showed fight in the most determined manner, fully revealing what was on foot. Mr. Carden succeeded for a moment in gripping Eleanor. With desperate energy he pulled and strained to drag her out. Laura held her back, and Miss Linden, drawing her clenched fist with all the force she could command, struck the undefended face of the deputy-lieutenant a smashing blow. Blood spurted from his nose and streamed down his face, covering his shirt front and vest. He loosened his hold and turned sharply on his lady assailant. In vain she shrieked and struggled; he tore her furiously from her hold, and flung her on the side of the road. Mrs. Gough, whose condition of health at the time made a scene like this almost certain death for her, sprang as best she could out of the car, and rushed through the avenue towards the house, screaming for help. A young peasant named McGrath, was the first to arrive on the scene. He saw Captain Gough's herd at some distance, and shouted to him to hurry—that there was murder going on. Then, with genuine Tipperary valour, he dashed into the fray. Had it been a struggle altogether between men, McGrath would doubtless have been perplexed which side to espouse, lest he might by any mischance be striking in behalf of "law and order"—the police, the magistrates, the landlords, or that concatenation of them all, "the Government." But he saw women attacked, and he could make no mistake in hitting hard at their assailants." Mr. Carden returned to the car after hurling Miss Linden aside, and renewed his endeavours to drag Eleanor Arbuthnot from her seat. Eleanor! Eleanor! he exclaimed "it is you I want. I know I shall hang for this. My life will be the price! Laura yet remained with her; and he found he must get rid of the elder sister as he had disposed of Miss Linden. After a long contest he succeeded, and there now remained in the vehicle but the one whose capture was the object of all his efforts. The hapless girl had seen her companions and protector one by one torn from her side, and now her turn had come. Bravely, nobly, all undaunted, would she fight to the last! She put her arm through a leather hanging-strap that was fixed beside the window, and held on for dear life. She struggled frantically against the powerful savage, who wildly pulled and tore at her with all his force. Several times had he succeeded but for interference, at the most critical moment, of some of her few defenders outside; for all this time a deadly encounter was proceeding on the road. Mr. Gough, his hand literally gashed with wounds; Dwyer the coachman, and Smithwick the herd, also bleeding profusely, were, ever and anon, despite the greater numbers of their foes, able to make a dash at Mr. Carden, and drive him from his hold. But, by the testimony of all who saw that scene, not one of them fought so durgly as Miss Linden. Again and again she was flung to the ground by Mr. Carden; as often did she spring to her feet and clutch him by the throat, tear his hair by the handful, and pound his face till it bled anew.

Groaning, breathless, almost fainting—Eleanor received a fearful blow of a stone on the temple from McGrath—Mr. Carden cried to his followers, "Cowards! cowards! come on. Why don't you fire? why don't you fire?" But happily they would not fire, though in the carriage close by firearms had been provided. The only one of them who seemed ready to proceed to extremities was Rainsberry. The other, as they subsequently complained, had been told that Miss Eleanor Arbuthnot was to be a consenting party to the abduction. When they saw the turn the affair had taken, they wished to be well out of it. Every moment showed them them more clearly that their necks were being run into baiters; and every moment also lessened their chance of escape. Help was now approaching; shouts were heard in the distance. The maddening thought for ed itself on Mr. Carden that he had failed and must fly. Not readily, however, could he get to realize the astounding fact. His attendants almost forced him into the carriage, and like arrow from the bended bow, off it flew, two of the finest blood horses in all Munster straining in the traces.

(CONCLUSION IN OUR NEXT.)

"He is, I believe still alive, and now in a very respectable position. Miss Arbuthnot presented him with a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed; and Lord Gough obtained for him a situation in the Exercise.

REMARKABLE.

"It is curious," says the London Daily News, "that almost all the more violent crimes which mark Irish society are perpetrated in districts in which there is a strong infusion of English and Scotch blood. Tipperary, where the soldiery of Cromwell were settled, has been the centre and headquarters of the most brutal outrages. Kerry, which is almost purely Celtic, is as peaceful as Kent or Wiltshire—perhaps more so. Ulster, the most Scotch and English settlers abound, is the most violent and turbulent of the provinces. The mixture of the Saxon and Celtic blood seems to produce a violent and inflammable compound possessing dangerous qualities from which the separate elements are free." We have no doubt that if there be a "bad drop" in the Irish blood, it did come from the English union.—Pilot.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Some Protestants have been attacking Mr. Sullivan, M.P., because that honourable, learned, and eloquent gentleman declared that St. Patrick's Day is even with Protestants a religious holiday. All we can say is that if it be not it ought to be for Protestants are always declaring that St. Patrick was a Protestant, and surely they ought to honour his memory even from their own mistaken point of view.

LA COMPAGNIE IRLANDAISE.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE RED FARM—STILL FIGHTING—UBLAN DASH—CLOSE QUARTERS—DRAPEAU BLANC, DRAPEAU BLANC—THE ARMISTICE

I think it was on the 2nd of February that we were aroused from our comparative lethargy, by the shout of aux armes! aux armes! ringing along our line. The ring of a rifle always rouses the latent spirit of soldiers. The men who, after the long and trying marches which followed their retreat from Montbelliard, were scarcely able to draw their weary limbs along, suddenly became possessed of an élan which nothing but being face to face with the foe could inspire. On this day, however, we were destined to see this élan fully developed. Before our position a line of tirailleurs was irregularly, and as I thought, imprudently disposed in an open space which could be enfiladed from a position which could be easily carried by the enemy. Our left was protected by a country-house called the "Red Farm," while on our right a battery of six-pounders gave some security to our position in that direction. A battery of mountain pieces crowned the height upon which the main portion of the battalion was posted, and the Irish Company was placed behind a well-protected swell in the ground. Out of our entire division the 5th Battalion of the Regiment Étranger was still nearest the enemy's line. The Uhlans scoured the neighborhood, and came with gallant impudence within two hundred yards of our lines. They had to feel the way for the attacking force. From out some well-sheltered bushes, however, into which many of our skirmishers had made their way, a smart fusillade was opened on the advancing horsemen, saddles were emptied, and the remainder turned and fled, madly pressing on each other as they scampered away. But they advanced again with recruited ranks, and cautiously moved in detachments towards every place likely to conceal our men. They rode with easy grace, and sat their horses like true soldiers. But many a brave fellow for the last time spurred his charger onwards, as from out the sheltered slopes of bush and brake our men sent volley after volley into the advancing squadrons. Horses and riders rolled upon the earth, saddles were emptied, and riderless steeds rushed frantically over the plain sniffing the air with wide distended nostrils. Then the small arms came into play, and the musique de la guerre was for a while merrily sustained. In the meantime our left was threatened and we were compelled to change the position of our troops in that direction to meet the tactics of the enemy. The field guns of the Germans had by this time come into position. Our pieces were admirably disposed upon an elevated platform beside the "Red Farm," and as the head of the enemy's infantry column wound its way through the streets of Bussey, making towards our lines, the first shot was sent upon its mission. It was a splendid shot! The shell cut a clear and well-defined lane through the German lines and caused a gap in their ranks. They were evidently unprepared for such good practice, but they quickly closed up.

"Each stepping where his comrade stood, The instant that he fell."

They then advanced rapidly in open order, to gain some cover in their front the while. We had meanwhile become engaged, as the enemy pressed closer upon our position. The rattle of small arms was by this time vigorously sustained on both sides. The Germans hesitated to advance across the open space that divided them from our lines, while we were satisfied with holding our own without attempting to dislodge the foe, while they tried to gain our flank upon the left, they were met by a well-directed fire from the shelter of a friendly ditch which checked their advance and left us staring at one another in grim and anxious determination. The groans of the wounded were already audible amidst the din of the combat, when suddenly from out the wood upon our right a troop of the enemy's dragoons charged upon our line of tirailleurs and threatened to ride over them. But our men quickly rallied by fours and successfully resisted the onslaught, while the number of dismounted troopers told how steadily the men of the Regiment Étranger had done their work.

But the enemy still pressed upon us. They won position after position in spite of all our efforts. The plain still divided us. One portion of the open space was not more than one hundred yards across, and it was supposed that it was at that point they would in all probability attempt to cross in order to carry our post at the point of the bayonet. We were not mistaken in our conjecture. Another and a more formidable attempt to turn our left flank was an indication of their intention, and just as they made some slight advance to success upon our left, the troops in front rushed on from under the shelter of the trees and made straight for our lines. It was a wild, exciting moment. Many a gallant fellow bit the dust in that short run. Their officers led them on with chivalrous daring, and again that stirring "Vorwärts, vorwärts," sounded upon our ears. Again, too, we heard the exciting command, "à la bayonnette." We all jumped to our feet, the bayonets of the French and Germans glittered in the sunbeams, and in another instant would have been reeking with each other's blood. But the record was full, the cup had overflowed. With a singular and indeed melodramatic effect, a horseman bearing a white flag, was seen riding furiously towards the combatant lines. It was a message of peace! Every lip uttered the cry of "Drapeau blanc, drapeau blanc." The shout was carried along the line, the combat ceased, and then louder than ever was heard the thankful sentence "Drapeau blanc, drapeau blanc." All eyes were turned towards the trooper and his white flag. "Cessez le feu, cessez le feu," rang out the bugles, "Cessez le feu, cessez le feu," shouted the officers in command, and in a few minutes the strife had ceased, the harvest of death was at an end, and the white flag with all its peaceful significance waved above the victor and the vanquished.

And the troops were thankful. They may have experienced the sad reflections of a lost cause, but there was that sudden release from danger which pleases all men. To a soldier there is nothing so pleasant as the feelings he experiences after a fight in which he has done his duty.

Soon afterwards, however, there was a parlementaire and then we heard that the armistice had been extended to us, and we might rest in peace.

"Well, Capitaine," said our Commandant to me during the evening, "the war is probably over, and to our battalion remains the honor of having fired what was probably the last shot. When you return to Ireland it may be something to remember." And so it is! We cannot forget that if we were late in the field we were last out of it, and we treasure it as one of the most satisfactory of our reminiscences that we heard the last shot and saw the last Germans fall during the Franco-German war of 1870 and 1871.

A DUCHESS IN GREEN. The Duchess of Marlborough, at St. Patrick's hall, Dublin, wore a sprig of real shamrock gathered on the rock of Cashel, and sent to her for the occasion by the nuns of the Presentation Convent, Cashel. Her dress of rich cardinal satin had two flounces of very rich Irish point, which was made to her order at the convent schools, Yongahall. Her gloves were embroidered with shamrocks, and harp in gold by the Sisters of Mercy of Barr.

TURKEY.

CURIOUS TURKISH FUNERAL CUSTOMS.

The dead sultans have always been buried like dogs. The great thing is to get rid altogether of the idea of a dead sultan; for never was there a people among whom it is so literally carried out the idea that a king never dies. When it is quite certain that a sultan is about to die, those round him hardly wait for the breath to leave the body. Most of them run away, to be ready to do homage to the new occupant of the throne. Then follows an old arrangement—all homage is due to the living sovereign—nothing must interfere with that, not even the corpse of the late sovereign. So one or two of his old servants only remain with the body, and when it is quite dead, they roll it up in straw matting and prop it up behind the door of his room to be as much out of sight as possible, and when night falls it is carried out of the palace and buried very quietly. No train of mourning-coaches here, you see—but, then, they never are used in Turkey—no elaborate preparation for the last resting-place of one all-powerful a few hours before. A dead sultan is nobody—his sacredness has descended to his successor. To him we turn our thoughts.

Neither Turkish ladies nor Turks ever wear mourning. Here is something about the late Foad Pasha's funeral. He died in Italy, and his body was brought back to Stambul for burial. They dug three different graves for him, because in preparing the first they came upon some animal (a scorpion, possibly), and it was thought that Turkish ground (sacred in the eyes of Turks) would not receive the body of him who had died among unbelievers. The second grave was not completed when they found water, and again it was believed the earth in this way refused to let the body lie there. But the third time no such impediments appeared, and the grave was dug on a hill within Stambul, in a desolate place on a site once occupied by houses and belonging to a mosque.

As to the cortege to the burial-place—this is the manner of it. First of all the body is taken to a mosque. Over the simple coffin of cypress wood which contains the body magnificent shawls are thrown, many sent by friends of the dead pasha, some provided by his own household. These shawls are very costly. Several pashas help to carry the body to the grave, and as the procession goes on, every one rushes forward to help to bear the coffin for a moment, as this is thought to be holy work. Inams, wearing blue, green, or violet turbans, according to the school to which they belong, walk before and after the body. At Foad Pasha's funeral they walked four abreast, in green turbans, to escort the body to the mosque, chanting verses from the Koran. The dead are always taken to a mosque before burial, and there, after prayers recited by the Imams, the pashas present spoke of the virtues of the deceased over his bier, and then the funeral party started for the grave. The route to it lay through the beautiful new street of Constantinople called the Yeni Sokak. There were lines of carriages filled with Turkish ladies in bright-colored coriages, these ladies having waited there since nine o'clock that morning to see the sight. A wooden railing only was placed at first round the grave. It will be seen that a pasha has the respect paid him of a ceremonious burial; but as for the sultans—a dead sultan is got out of sight as speedily and as quietly as possible.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

A CURIOUS FACT IN HIS CAREER.

A Gentleman, who, though he differed materially in politics and in religion from the illustrious Daniel O'Connell, enjoyed much of his genial kindness, and greatly admired his private character, told me that he received the following account from him of his first great success at the Bar. He was retained as counsel in an action between the City of W— and another party, respecting a salmon-weir on the river. The corporation claimed it as belonging to them; their opponents maintained it was an open fishery. Little was known of its history further than that it was in the neighborhood of an ancient Danish Colony. But it had always been known by the name of "the laz weir," and this formed the chief ground of legal resistance to the city's claim. A able counsel was urging it, while O'Connell, who had to reply for the city, was anxiously racking his fertile brain for a reply. But little relief came thence. Laz, it was argued, meant loose; and loose was the opposite of reserved, or preserved, or guarded, or under any custody of a corporation. The point was turned every way, and put in every light, and looked brilliant and dazzling to audience, litigants and counsel. The jury were pawing the ground, or rather shuffling their feet, in impatience for their verdict and their dinner; and the nictitating eye of the court, which had long ceased taking notes, was blinking a drowsy assent. Nothing could be plainer. A laz weir could not be a close weir (though such reasoning might not apply to corporations or constituencies); and no weir could have borne the title of laz, if it had ever been a close one. At this critical juncture some one threw across the table to O'Connell a little screwed-up twist of paper, according to the wont of courts of justice. He opened, read it, and uttered grateful thanks. A change came over his countenance; the well-known O'Connell smile, half-frolic, half-sarcasm, played about his lips; he was quite at his ease, and blandly waited the conclusion of his antagonist's speech. He rose to reply, with hardly a listener. By degrees, the jury was motionless; the lack-lustre eye of the court regained its brightness; the opposing counsel stared in amazement and incredulity, and O'Connell's clients rubbed their hands in delight. What had he done? Morely repented to the gentlemen of the jury the words of the little twist of paper, "Are you aware that in Danish lachs means salmon?"

The reader may imagine with what wit and scorn the question was prepared, with what an air of triumph it was put, and by what a confident demolition of all the adversary's law argumentation it was followed. Whether there was then at hand a Danish dictionary (a German one would have sufficed), or the judge reserved the point, I know not; but the confutation proved triumphant. O'Connell carried the day, was made standing counsel for the City of W—, and never after wanted a brief. But he sought in vain, after his speech, for his timely succor. No one knew who had thrown the note; whoever it was he had it appeared, and O'Connell could never make out to whom he was indebted.—Cardinal Wiseman in Recollections of the Last Four Popes.

FRAUD.

So important a functionary as the Austrian consul at Queenstown has been principal in a serious fraud. A ship sailed from Philadelphia, laden with corn, and insured in an American company; but there was a clause in the policy which prohibited the recovery of an insurance unless loss took place through the vessel going aground during the voyage. As it turned out, she was seriously damaged by sheer stress of weather. The consul was called in as interpreter, he and the crew being Italians, and he so "interpreted" their dispositions as to furnish a basis for claiming compensation from the insurance company. Had it not been for the suspicions of the latter, who got a person to examine the captain's log, the fraud would not have been detected.

THE ENGLISH MAN-OF-WAR EURYDICE.

INVESTIGATION INTO HOW SHE CAPSIZED AND DROWNED 320 MEN.

At the recent investigation into the capsizing of the English man-of-war, Eurydice, Benjamin Cuddeford, one of the two men who alone escaped, stated that he was an able seaman on board the Eurydice. Bennett was captain of the quarter-deck. She was a wooden sailing ship and carried four guns. She had been employed 13 months in commission as a training-ship, had been cruising during the winter round the West India Islands, and he had been on board of her for the whole of that time. The captain was Marcus Hare. They left Bermuda on the homeward voyage on the 6th of March. They had on board over 300 officers and men, but he could not say the exact number. The greater part of the crew was composed of ordinary seamen, and there were about 30 ship companies attached to the ship. On Sunday, about 2 o'clock, they set the lower stunsails. The ship was then coming up along the Isle of Wight. Before setting the stunsails he had all plain sail set—viz., the courses, topsails, etc. They had all sails set save topgallant stunsails. The weather was very fine at the time, a moderate breeze blowing just about the beam. Between half-past 3 and 4 o'clock the port watch was called to take in the lower stunsail, as the weather looked dirty. The captain gave the order to "watch in" lower stunsail. It was just coming on to blow. The sail was taken in, and then orders were given to take in the royals. These were not taken down, as the captain ordered the men down, as the squall was coming on. The royals were lowered, but not furled at this time. The captain gave orders to let go the topsail halyards and the main sheet. Witnesses saw that this order was done himself. He heard the captain say, "If you can't let it go cut it." He did not know to what this referred. The water was up to the men's waists on the starboard side. He expected that the order referred to the fore sheet. He was on the quarter-deck at the time. The ship was on her beam ends. He climbed on the quarter-deck netting over the ship's side on the weather side. He there could see the ship's keel and the sails in the water. She righted a few feet, and he saw her mizen topsail come out of the water. He saw the ship sinking from forward and taking a body of men with her into the water. The water began to increase aft, and as it got abreast of the mainmast she turned right over the port cutter being bottom upwards. He got on the ship, and the captain gave orders to fore cutter clear, but we were only able to get a gripe clear by cutting it with a knife. The main was beside me at the time. A man named Richards who was assisting me was washed away and the cutter was not got clear, because the water was encroaching upon us. Witnesses then jumped overboard and passed the two doctors who were drowning, but could not render them any assistance. There were many others in the water at the time. He swam to a round lifebuoy and then to the aid of others, taking them pieces of spars and wreck. The vessel went down immediately after he jumped overboard, the captain being on the deck. He saw six men clinging to the bottom of the copper punt. He told them to keep their spirits up, but they were washed away. He saw none of the bodies which had been identified in the water. The men who were clinging to the boat were Mason, Martin, a cook's mate whom they were fetching home from the Tamar, and the rest were ordinary seamen whom he did not know. He saw only one man with a lifebuoy, Mr. Brewer, the boatswain, who instructed the ordinary seamen. Witnesses turned his back to the ship and continued to swim about for an hour and 20 minutes, until he was picked up by the schooner. An ordinary seaman named Fletcher was also picked up. He saw no one else picked up. On being picked up he felt giddy, but was able to lay hold of the rope's end that had been thrown to him. It came on a violent gale and a snowstorm when he was taking in the stunsails. They were not tacking when the gale struck them, the wind being on their beam. This was between half past 3 and 4. They had had no warning that the storm was coming on. There was the starboard watch, about 150 in number, below when the order to shorten sail was given. They were lying down or writing. He could not say whether they came up when the order was given. No order was given to the watch below to shorten sail. It was not usual to order up all hands for that purpose. The watch on deck was quite sufficient to do it. There were ten ports and two small ones. When the captain saw the equal coming, the order to shorten sail was given. It was a sudden gust which sent her over without any warning.

GENERAL SHIELDS.

BRAVE AS ANY MAN AND AS HONEST AS HE IS BRAVE.

Brigadier-Gen. Shields, as we trust he will soon be able to call himself, has had one of the most remarkable careers in American history. He was born in Ireland sixty-eight years ago, and has lived in the United States fifty-two years. He has been a member of the Illinois and Missouri Legislatures, Auditor of the State of Illinois, a Judge of her Supreme Court, with Douglas, her Senator in Congress, a Senator also from the State of Minnesota, a Major-General in the war with Mexico and the war of the rebellion, Governor of Oregon Territory, and Commissioner of the General Land Office. His official service covers forty years. He was shot through the lungs in Mexico and given up for dead. Congress voted him a sword for his heroism, but so poor has he become that he has been obliged to pawn it for bread. He never learned how to become a millionaire on \$3,000 a year. He lives now in Gen. John B. Clark's district, in Carroll County, Missouri, and when Gen. Clark went to see him last summer he found him in the field, barefooted, following a sorry looking mule hitched to a sorrier plough. He is known to be as brave as Jackson, as honest as he is brave, and as deserving of the care and attention of his country as he is honest. A truer soldier or a more devoted patriot, says the Washington Post, does not live than the Irish boy who left the County of Tyrone to make himself a home in the new world. His good fortune, though long delayed, will render peaceful and happy his declining years, and all who have aided to help him to it will have the satisfaction of knowing they have done a good act most graciously.

NOT A POLITICIAN.

Mr. Parnell is emphatically not a professional politician. Even Englishmen are impressed with a sense of his evident earnestness and singleness of purpose. The Newcastle Daily Chronicle in a recent article says of him: "His devotion exhibits itself not so much in oratory as inflexible purpore. He is a clear, scholarly, and forcible speaker, but he has none of the impulsiveness that characterizes so many of his countrymen. Mr. Parnell resembles more a professor of logic or metaphysics in an Irish university than an irreconcilable. . . . He is alive to the fact that work is the secret of power in the House of Commons." We do not doubt that if the member for Meath does not yet see that work in the English Parliament is simply labor in vain, he will soon do so, and become convinced that, outside of it, it can accomplish much.

SCIENCE.

WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

"These are some of the private applications. For public uses we shall have galleries where phonotype sheets will be preserved as photographs and books now are. The utterances of great speakers and singers will there be kept for a thousand years. In these galleries, spoken languages will be preserved from century to century, with all the peculiarities of pronunciation, dialect, and brogue. As we grow to see the stereopticon, we shall go to public halls to hear these treasures of speech and song brought out and reproduced as loud as, or louder than, when first spoken or sung by the truly great ones of earth. The ease with which the phonotype cylinders may be stereotyped or electrotyped and multiplied, has been spoken of certainly, with a dozen years, some of the great singers will be induced to sing into the ear of the phonograph, and the electrotyped cylinders thus obtained will be put into the hand organs of the streets, and we shall hear the actual voice of Christine Nilsson, Miss Cary, or even Jenny Lind and Albani, ground out at every corner! In the public exhibitions, also, we shall have reproduction of the sounds of Nature, and of noises familiar and unfamiliar. Nothing will be easier than to catch the sounds of the waves on the beach, the roar of Niagara, the discords of the streets, the noises of animals, the puffing and rush of the railroad train, the rolling of thunder, or even the tumult of a battle."—From Popular Miscellany in Popular Science Monthly for April.

THE LEITRIM SLAUGHTER.

CORONER'S INQUEST ON THE BODIES OF THE MURDERED MEN.

Mr Robt. Ramsey, Coroner, and jury resumed the inquest on view of the bodies of Lord Leitrim and Chas. Buchanan, his driver, in the Court House, Milford.

The post-mortem examination having concluded, Drs. J. S. Osborne and William Dunlop deposed severally as follows:—We have examined and made a post-mortem examination of the body of William Sidney, Earl of Leitrim, and found as follows:—A punctured wound on the back, about two inches from the vertebral column, opposite the fifth dorsal vertebra on the left side; about nine others on the back, and about thirteen others on the inner part of the left arm; one in the arm-pit, two or three lacerated wounds on the concha of the left ear about the meatus; a lacerated wound on the bridge of the nose, toward the left side; we extracted several pellets of lead, some as large as a pea, and some the size of shot, from the back and arm; the inner condyle of the left humerus was shattered; there was hemorrhage from the left ear; these wounds appeared to be caused for the most part by the gunshot; the chief discharge had taken effect in the lower part of the left arm, and portions of the coat were carried into the wounds in this locality; besides several slight abrasions on the left side of the face, and a small transverse wound of the scalp upon the vertex, three inches in length, with fracture of the skull visible through in; on removing the skull-cap this fracture could be traced, extending from the bottom of the middle fossa of the base of the skull on the right side, across the top of the skull, and into the inner angle of the corresponding fossa on the left side to within an inch and a half of the point of commencement, almost completing a circular transverse puncture of the skull. About the top of the head a second fracture branches off from the other, and running posteriorly to it at last turned forward and joined the first about half an inch above the petrous bone, just below the scalp wound and about a quarter of an inch behind the last branch. There was a curved crack about one and a half inches long, not through the bone, two short fractures through the synsamous portion of the left temporal bone, or to the two main branches as already described, so separating two small fragments about an inch or two square. There was much effusion of blood into the soft tissues in front of the left ear; also under the scalp in the temporal regions.

THE CASE OF BUCHANAN AND MEEKAN.

The same gentlemen also deposed that they examined the body of Charles Buchanan and found as follows:—Six pellet wounds on the front of the right arm, twenty-three on the front and side of the right breast, one on the left breast, three on the back and right side of the chest; the largest hole, easily admitting the finger, was on the right side through the sixth rib, which was broken at this place; on opening the chest and abdomen we found the right lung riddled with holes and two other holes in the upper lobe of the left lung. The upper portion of the right lobe of the liver was severely lacerated through more than half its extent, and penetrated by several wounds toward the anterior edge; one small puncture was found in the small intestines; the rest of the viscera were untouched; the outer edge of the first rib was broken at a point corresponding with the external wound; there was a hole in the fourth rib near the head; from the inside of the chest wounds passed between the sixth and seventh ribs and between the eighth and ninth and tenth, causing more or less fracture of the edges of these ribs and corresponding with the three wounds in the back, in two of which three pellets of lead were found which had lodged there; two other pellets were found in the liver, and in the right lung an angular piece of brass, or other metal, something like part of a buckle; also, several spicules of bone; the diaphragm also was perforated in several places, apparently in connection with the wounds in the right lung and liver already described.

Drs. J. S. Osborne and Dunlop, having been duly sworn and examined, said jointly and severally as follows:—That we have examined the body of John Meekan and made a post-mortem examination; we found no external marks on the body, except one small puncture wound about an inch above and behind the left ear; in this there was a grain of shot flattened on one side against the bone; the bone was not injured; on opening the skull we found great effusion of blood and some spots on the brain, we believe effusion of blood on the brain was the cause of death; great excitement would cause effusion of blood on the brain.

THE VERDICT.

The coroner then said the verdict of the jury was:—"The deceased Earl of Leitrim and Charles Buchanan came by their deaths from gunshot wounds inflicted by some persons unknown to the jurors, and we further find that the Earl of Leitrim's death was hastened by blows inflicted by some heavy weapon, and both came to their death in the townland of Woodcutter, on the 2nd of April, 1878; and we find that John William Meekan died on the road at Cratona, on the same day, of effusion of blood on the brain, probably caused by great excitement and from a wound being the left ear."

A MAGISTERIAL INVESTIGATION.

A private magisterial inquiry was immediately afterward held at the police barracks by Captain Stokes, R.M., when the following five prisoners, who have been arrested on suspicion in reference to the murder, were committed to Lifford Jail pending further inquiry, viz., Charles McTaggart, Cratona; Maurice Strain, Fanavoly; Anthony, Bryan and Thomas McGrenahan, Gorthatra (three brothers).

THE LATE WAR.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE RUSSIAN WOUNDED.

During the late war thirty-six trains, specially fitted up for the purpose, were constantly employed in removing the sick and wounded of the Russian army in Bulgaria and Roumelia from the theatre of operations into the interior of Russia. Of these trains twenty-four were provided by the military authorities, seven by the Russian Red Cross Society two by the Imperial family, and three by Germany the average number of carriages in each train being twenty-four.

All the sick and wounded in Bulgaria who could be moved were in the first instances carried to Sistova or Simnizza. There they were placed in hospital, their cases inquired into, their wounds bound up afresh, proper medicines and food given to them, and then after a few days' rest they were transported in carriages to the terminal station of the railway at Piatesti. At the Russian frontier a permanent commission of thirty doctors was established. These examined carefully all the patients that arrived and divided them into three classes. In the first were placed those who were so severely wounded or so seriously ill that it would have been dangerous to move them further. In the second class, came those who were only so slightly injured or unwell that they would probably be able to shortly rejoin their corps, and these were ebcoloned long the railway running into the interior; while in the third class were placed those who could be moved with safety, but who were not likely to recover speedily and these were sent back into the heart of the country; care being taken to assemble all those ill with the same diseases at the same places.

Two of the ambulance trains started for the inter-city day, the doctors and attendance accompanying each being allowed fourteen days' rest after each journey.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE SWISS GUARD.

Among the many atrocious lies to which the accession of Leo XIII. has given rise, one of the most atrocious is that which relates to the alleged dismissal of the Holy Father's Swiss guard. In all these misstatements there is a great deal of the suppression of the truth by the side of the suggestion of falsehood. For the real truth in the matter we are indebted to a report that comes to us from a Catholic quarter in Switzerland. From this it appears that the facts of the case are as follows: For many centuries the services rendered to the Holy See by the Catholic cantons of Switzerland, and more especially by the leading canton of Lucerne to furnish a body guard for him, consisting of 100 men. The "capitulation" concluded with Lucerne to that effect, provided that a special arrangement was to be entered on with each individual and the conditions on which these arrangements were made are as follows:— The Papal Guard to consist of volunteers, being native Catholic Swiss, by preference such whose native tongue is German. Any one intending to join must not be over 28 years old, must be about six Swiss feet high, and furnished with a certificate of moral conduct from his parish priest. Any guard may leave the service at any time, on giving two months' notice to the commander of the corps. The volunteers are to be on duty every third day, i.e., for ten days each month. The pay is to be fifty-one francs six centimes (about £2 18. 0d.) per month, of which 10s. is deducted for dinner and 10d. for the superannuation fund. After some years the pay is increased, and in the end pensions are granted to discharged guards.

It will be seen that while the pay of the Swiss Guards was very low, they had yet opportunities of earning a little more, both privately and when on extra duty, in connection with Pontifical Masses. They also used to have the privilege of receiving an extra month's pay whenever a Pope died, whenever a conclave was held and a new Pope elected. In the present condition of the Pontifical exchequer such a claim could, of course not be urged, and a few undutiful guards, who actually endeavoured to enforce it, put themselves out of court and became liable to instant dismissal. From the original account of the proceedings we translate the following remarks on this point:—

Although an improvement in the pay of the Swiss Guards might appear desirable, the more so that the present condition of Rome scarcely admits of extra earnings, we are yet convinced that in the Catholic cantons of Switzerland there will always be a sufficient number of men of honour who will look upon it as a distinction to fill the places of those who have been dismissed.

His Holiness has directed the expense of the return journey to be paid to each of the discharged guards, but, on the other hand, has ordered the Swiss Guard to be brought up to its original number of 100. Some correspondents have related that Leo XIII. had disbanded his Swiss Guards they lie, and they know it. The account from which we have quoted, on the contrary, concludes with the words: "The Swiss Guard will continue to exist to the honour and welfare of the Swiss.—Exchange.

MR. PARNELL.

Mr. Parnell is gifted with a rare faculty; he speaks the truth quite irrespective of persons or circumstances. He horrified the "House" and the Government the other night by speaking of a very high-placed Government official as a person unworthy of credit. The Secretary for War had spoken of consulting Sir E. Du Cane, Chief Director of Convict Prisons, as to certain suggested alterations in the rules regulating the treatment of military prisoners, and Mr. Parnell promptly declared that Sir Edward Du Cane was unworthy of confidence or of his position. Called to order, he declined to withdraw, but explained that what he meant was that though he could place confidence in the statements of the Secretary for War or the Home Secretary, he did not feel bound to extend the same confidence to Sir E. Du Cane. Manly candor such as this is positively refreshing in those days when the finesse of professional politicians is taxed to the utmost to discover how to say the "thing which is not" and make it look like truth.

SERGEANT MCCARTHY.

The sham enquiry into the death of Sergeant McCarthy has had the result expected. Sir James Ingham, the Bow Street police magistrate, who was ordered to hold that enquiry, has found, first, that the death of the deceased was not hastened by his treatment in prison; and, secondly, that the deceased was treated with as much leniency as was consistent with penal discipline and the precautions which became necessary to prevent his escape. His finding thus contradicts that of the coroner's jury, but whether he is to be believed rather than the jury is more than doubtful. One opinion expressed by the medical gentleman who assisted Sir James Ingham will excite ridicule throughout the length and breadth of the land. It is that "the regular and tranquil life of the deceased in prison was calculated to alleviate his disease, and that he might have lived some years longer if he had not been set at liberty!" On the whole, after reading Sir James Ingham's report our readers will, no doubt, think that the sooner Mr. Mitchell-Henry's promised motion on this subject comes on the better for the cause of humanity and justice.—Nation.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24.

CALENDAR—APRIL, 1878.

WEDNESDAY, 24—Of the Octave.
War between the United States and Mexico begun,
1846.
THURSDAY, 25—Of the Octave.
Thomas Addis Emmet born, 1764. Daniel Mac-
Lise, the Painter, died 1870.
FRIDAY, 26—Of the Octave.
Attainder of the Earl of Desmond and his fol-
lowers, 1586.
SATURDAY, 27—Of the Octave.
Carolan, the Irish harper died, 1733.
SUNDAY, 28—LOW SUNDAY.
MONDAY, 29—St. Peter, Martyr.
TUESDAY, 30—St. Catherine of Siena, Virgin.
Washington inaugurated as first President of the
United States, at New York, 1789.

Mr. Henry R. Benoit of Fall River Mass,
is authorized to solicit subscriptions for this
paper.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE.

"A CONSTANT READER, OTTAWA."—We do
not know any doctor of that name in Mont-
real. The name is not in the city directory.

MR. T. D. KING'S MONOLOGUE.

Curocity is excited about the way Mr. King
will treat the subject he has chosen for his
Monologue, namely Collins's celebrated ode on
the Passions, illustrated by the various char-
acters in Shakespeare's plays, in whom the
subtle workings of the mind when labouring
under the influence of the Passions, incident
to human nature, are most faithfully portrayed.
Of late years the poetical works of Collins have
been justly classed among the finest and most
perfect compositions in the language, and,
beautiful as the ode in question undoubtedly
is, yet it gives but a shadowy outline of fear,
anger, despair, hope, revenge, jealousy, melan-
choly, joy, and love. These, when the spirit
of Shakespeare is breathed into them, will be
clothed with a beauty, a boldness and sublimity
not to be found in any other author, for there
is not another who has shown in such an emi-
nent degree the same power of developing the
Passions, and catching and representing the
feelings of mankind and their motives to ac-
tion.

With our knowledge of Mr. King's qualities
as an ardent admirer and a keen student of the
writings of Shakespeare, and also of Mr. Neil
Warner's ability as an elocutionist, the enter-
tainment on Wednesday and Thursday Even-
ings at the Synod Hall will we believe prove at-
tractive. Those of our readers, fond of the
Shakespearean drama, will have a great treat if
they go to it. Our advice to them is—go.

THE YOUNG BRITONS.

Those hopeful gallants the "Young Britons"
are determined to raise a storm in Montreal.
Some fine day we will all be alarmed at dis-
covering riot rampant, incendiarism prevalent,
as the "croppies" awaken to the efforts
that are now being made to "make them lie
under." Counting upon the natural forbear-
ance of the Catholic youth of this city, the
Young Britons are rushing to their destruction
and they will only discover their mistake when
they find themselves in trouble. Not satisfied
with several attempts at cold blooded assassina-
tion, they must even stand upon the threshold
of our churches, and pursue Catholics within
the walls erected to God's Glory. This is
going too far. It is more than the Catholics
can be expected to stand, and while we would
be very sorry to see disturbance in our thorough-
fares, yet if those Bashi Bozouks of Britons do
not keep themselves clear from the approach

to our altars, there will of a surty be wigs
upon the green. The pent up feelings of the
Catholic youth of Montreal will some day have
its flag, if those demonstrations of hate and
ascendency on the part of the petful Britons do
not cease, and it will be an evil day for our
city, if the Catholics resolve to take the
temporary administration of the law into their
own hands.

THE SCOTTISH HIERARCHY.

Scotland has given the world some painful
pictures of apostacy and persecution, of dis-
loyalty to the creed of ages and brutality to its
unchanging disciples. But the canvas has
never been wholly dark; it has been relieved
by gleams here and there of the light of con-
stancy and devotion. Truth lingered amidst
the hills or hid away in the valleys, and the
few whose treasure it was transmitted it from
sire to son till the birth of a more tolerant
generation rendered possible the unfurling of
the olden banner. Over a quarter of a century
ago, the ranks of the native Catholics were re-
cruited by multitudes of brethren in faith from
across the Irish Sea—descendants of men
whose fidelity had been so universal and so in-
flexible, as to defy the national massacres of
Elizabeth and Cromwell, the confiscations of
James, the perfidy of William, and the entire
code of proselytism and plunder known as the
Penal Laws. The newcomers infused a new
spirit. They had grown up fighting for their
convictions, always against odds, and never
acknowledging defeat; and they carried with
them to their adopted home the defiant energy
they had inherited from their fathers. The
Church spread rapidly. Temples, convents,
monasteries, and schools multiplied. The
places of worship, which in 1833 numbered 73
had increased to 339 in 1877. Lanark alone
acquired no less than 40 new churches in little
more than as many years. There were in 1833
neither convents, colleges, nor schools, while,
in 1876, there were 27 convents, 4 colleges and
65 schools. One might almost fancy, from so
much progress, that the days of St. Ninian
and St. Columba were about to dawn again,
and we cannot wonder that prayers should go
to the Vatican for a restoration of the National
Hierarchy. The late Holy Father was not
spared by God to bring the good work to a
conclusion, but he had given it his august
sanction and approval; and, as our Uni-
versal Mother the Church endures through
her successive Pontiffs, Leo XIII. complet-
ed what his predecessors had so lovingly
begun. Nothing is different in the plan from
what we published a couple of months ago.
For the present, the country will be divided
into six sees, one of these [St. Andrews] being
metropolitan, with four suffragans; and an-
other [Glasgow] being archiepiscopal, without
any suffragans. The arrangement, of course,
is tentative, and subject to change or extension
as the exigencies of the future may suggest.
Our readers in and out of Scotland will be
aware that some of the Presbyterians have
been moving heaven and earth to avert what
they believe to be a disaster to their creed and
country. They have held meetings, lashed
themselves and the populace into fury, and
threatened to do something serious in the
event of their failure to intimidate Rome.
Some of the ministers have beaten the drum
ecclesiastic with forty-parson power, to call
their followers to arms. One of the arguments
used on platforms, in pulpits, and in pamphlets,
was that the Hierarchy as contemplated was
illegal—clearly, manifestly illegal—a violation
of the law undoubted and flagrant. This asser-
tion was repeated and emphasised *ad nauseam*,
and it was another illustration of the kind
of client the individual has who will be his own
lawyer. The easiest thing possible was to take
the opinion of competent counsel on the point
in the first instance, and by this means ascer-
tain what the law had to say on the matter.
This has been done at last, and it bears out the
opinion—that the repeal of the Ecclesiastical
Titles Act cleared the field. There were statutes
passed in Scotland in 1560, in 1567, in 1690,
and in 1707, all directed at the exclusion from
the kingdom of Papal jurisdiction. They were
penal measures, and imposed punishments for
disobedience. The Ecclesiastical Titles Act
was passed by the Imperial Parliament in 18-
51, and was repealed in 1871; and by its re-
peal it removed all pains and penalties. The
position created was somewhat curious. The
Legislature made declaration that "ecclesiasti-
cal titles of honor and dignity, derived from
any see, province, or deanery, must come from
her Majesty to be valid but added that it is
not expedient to impose penalties "upon those
ministers of religion who may, as among the
members of the several religious bodies to
which they respectively belong, be designated
by distinctions regarded as titles of office, al-
though such designation may be connected
with the name of some town or place within
the realm." Two purposes were being served
by this very peculiar legislation—the relief of
Catholic ecclesiastics from an insulting, though

inert, statute, and the appeasement of some of
the bigots who demanded the appearance,
when they had lost the substance of ascendancy.
As the law now stands the Hierarchy cannot
be recognised officially; neither can it be as-
sailed. His Grace the Archbishop of St.
Andrews, Primate of Scotland, has therefore
as much freedom in the use of his title and the
discharge of his functions as he desires, and
the angry agitators who have wasted so much
oratory recently might have spared themselves
so much exertion. If they wish the Ecclesiasti-
cal Titles Act to be re-imposed, and put into
active execution, they ought to direct their at-
tention to the practical mode of proceeding, and
quit the vain rant with which they have vexed
the air too long.

A WONDERFUL "IRISHMAN"

Some ten or twelve days ago a mountain of
crudition, signing himself "Irishman," was
delivered of a pithy historical compendium con-
cerning St. Patrick and various other interest-
ing matters. We hope the clever gentleman is
doing as well as can be expected and that the
physicians are attentive. A relapse is what is
most to be feared.

Aristotle, we believe, is considered the mas-
ter of the syllogism, but with all his intellectual
powers, we hold firmly that he could not demon-
strate the following argument:

"Solomon was a wise man;
But Sampson was a strong man;
Argal, Cain killed his brother Abel."

This consummate fact was reserved for
"Irishman." We congratulate him on his vic-
tory and would suggest a Testimonial in the
shape of a Kerry cow or a chip from the Blarney
Stone. Our age is too forgetful of its best
benefactors.

We differ from "Irishman," though trem-
bling at our own temerity. And we differ on
grounds which few will suspect. The learned
gentleman does not go far enough. He boldly
approaches the frontiers of historical fiction,—
he begins to reveal the hideous features of the
monster, but, as if frightened at the sight, he
incontinently takes to his heels and tumbles
helplessly into a non sequitur,—a sort of ir-
rational Bog of Allen. Still, his intentions are
so good—his love of truth so manifest,—that
we applaud and forgive.

"I find no mention of St. Patrick, by Pros-
per," says "Irishman." Therefore, don't you
see, St. Patrick never existed. For, it is an
historical fact that Prosper was specially de-
puted—shall we say, inspired?—to mention
St. Patrick and every man and woman of that
ilk. But "Irishman" is too moderate; he
should have driven the bolt in farther. St.
Augustine is silent about St. Patrick. St.
Jerome never mentions his name. Tertullian
totally ignores the Irish Apostle. Philo. (*De
Bello Judaico, passim*), speaks of Vespasian,
Titus, John, Simon and various others, but—
not a word about St. Patrick. Julius Caesar
invaded Britain and built the tower of London,
especially for recalcitrant Papists, but speaks
not of St. Patrick. This is an historical fact,
not wanting the unquestionable authority of a
poet.

"Ye towers of Julius, London's lasting shame
With many a black and midnight murder fed"

Moreover, Sakya Mouni, the founder of Bud-
dhism, a man illustrious for his knowledge of
Milesian history, says nothing whatever about
St. Patrick! Peruse, at any leisure moment,
the 80,000 sacred books of the Hindoos and—
remarkable fact!—there is not one word about
St. Patrick! The Zend Avestas of the Per-
sians, though treating of antique lore may be
valiantly waded through without finding a
trace of St. Patrick. Herodotus says nothing
about him.—Sanconiaton knew him not.—
Xenophon was ignorant of his existence.—
Kong fu tau, otherwise Confucius, does not
make the most remote allusion to St. Patrick.
And, this is the more remarkable, as Confu-
cius, being a philosopher, necessarily knew
everything.

Therefore, we conclude, not only was St.
Patrick not St. Patrick, but such a person
never existed at all! If "Irishman" wish to
expose effectually the falsifications of history,
let him read up solid authors and the world
will soon stand amazed at its own credulity.
Let him pass beyond the puny records of Bede
and Prosper, and the adjustment of history
will be only a question of time.

But, contradictory as it may appear to plod-
ding wits, "Irishman" admits the existence of
St. Patrick, for he speaks of his "Confession"
Prius esse quam Conflere, which translated,
means: "We must exist before we can con-
fess." "In his confessions," says "Irish-
man," "he mentions the clergy of Ireland,
Britain and France, but never mentions the
clergy or Bishop of Rome." In 403, St.
Patrick was admitted a student at St. John of
Lateran, at Rome, referring to which the Pro-
testant writer says:—"In this place he signi-
fies that he was skilled in sacred learning, and
endowed with the knowledge of ecclesiastical
rules and discipline." (Usher, c. 17-p. 895.)
But, of course, this is an interpretation, for, as

a general rule, whenever a quotation favors the
Papists it is, according to Evangelical canons,
an interpolation: Protestant books have never
been tampered with, nor has Protestantism ever
corrupted any work, save and except a few
hundred little changes in the Bible text, of no
importance whatever, that Book being merely
the word of God. The fact of the matter is,
the "Confession" of St. Patrick is considered
apocryphal by many grave authorities, hence
deduction from it must be taken *cum grano
salis*, though it is, doubtless, of venerable
antiquity, as O'Curry, O'Donovan, Petrie
and other Irish scholars prove.

What does "Irishman" mean when he as-
serts that "St. Patrick founded an independ-
ent Church in Ireland?" What is an inde-
pendent church? Independent of God?
But, surely, the learned historian does not pre-
tend that there was Protestantism in those
days. Independent of Rome? Either St.
Patrick received his mission from Rome or he
did not. If the latter horn of the dilemma be
held, whence or from whom did he receive it?
In his days men did not send themselves,—
were not their own authority. We suppose
St. Patrick's visit to Rome during the ponti-
ficate of Leo the Great, had for its object the
conversion from "Romanism" of that illus-
trious Pope.

We are told "Rome claimed no supremacy
then." Generally speaking, "Irishman" is
right for once,—unconsciously so, of course.
Rome did not claim, she asserted supremacy.
Those who questioned her rights were cut off
—if contumacious—from the Church. The
erudite Scribe strives to illustrate his absurd
position by observing that St. Augustine was
not recognized as superior by bishops, priests
and deacons in England, thus insinuating that
the supremacy of the Pope, who sent him, was
an open question. History informs us that a
deputation of the clergy refused to receive St.
Augustine because he did not rise from his
seat when they approached him. Gregory had
not made the consent of the Britons a necessary
condition for the exercise of metropolitan
rights by his envoy, but, in the consciousness
of power, with which he was clothed by Divine
appointment, he bade him use them freely for
the interests of piety:—"We commit the care
of all the British Bishops to you, brother, that
the unlearned may be instructed, the weak
strengthened by advice, and the perverse cor-
rected with authority." (Ep. lxiiv.) The
authority of St. Augustine was soon acknow-
ledged on all sides.

The fact of the matter is, the British clergy
had fallen into a bad state as to morals and
discipline, though their faith in general re-
mained pure. Arianism, under Constantius,
gained a slight foothold, but was soon stamped
out. When Pelagianism, appeared St. Prosper
informs us that Pope Celestine invested St.
Germanus, Bishop of Auxerre, with legatine
powers, IN HIS OWN STEAD, in order that he
might drive out the heretics [Pelagians etc.]
and guide the Britons to the Catholic faith."
(In chron. ad an. 420.) We see the Pope
destroying nascent heresies, rebuking the
excesses of the clergy, the existence of which
Gildas amply shows, and sending legates to
remedy abuses. Moreover, at the Council of
Arles, 314, the Bishops of London, York and
Lincoln were present together with the prelates
of Sicily, Campania, Apulia, Dalmatia, Italy,
Gaul, Spain, Mauritania, Sardinia, Africa and
Numidia. This Council calls Sylvester:—"The
most beloved, most glorious Pope, Syl-
vester," in terms of deserved reverence, denot-
ing his apostolic authority. It continues:—"Would
to God, most beloved brother, you
had been present at this great spectacle! we
feel convinced that a severer sentence would
have been passed upon them, (the Donatists),
and you sitting in judgment with us, our as-
sembly would have experienced greater exulta-
tion. But you could not leave those parts
where the Apostles sit (in judgment) and their
blood (the memory of their martyrdom) attests
the Divine glory." [Epis. 2. Syn. Arelat.]
The fathers made known to the Pontiff their
decrees on various points, that they might be
communicated to all the churches; and his
office, as successor of the Apostles, is clearly
marked as the source of his authority. [Ancient
Ex. of Pap. Auth. Kenrick.]

Again; St. Prosper says of Pope Celestine:
"With no less solicitude he freed Britain from
this disease [Pelagianism] when he banished
from that remote island certain enemies of
grace, natives of the country, and, having
ordained a Bishop for the Scots [Irish] whilst
he labors to preserve a Roman island in the
Catholic faith, he made even a barbarous is-
land Christian," [Contra Cassian, c. xli.]
Ireland is called "barbarous," because all
which they could not subjugate were consider-
ed barbarous by the Romans, just as the in-
dependent Hindoo princes are looked upon, in
our day, by the English. Now, in the face of
all this can anyone say that Britain "was in-
dependent of Rome," that "Rome claimed no
supremacy then," and all the rest of those

niaiseries so common to champions of the
"Irishman" stamp? What is applicable to
Britain, in this case, is equally applicable to
Ireland. Pelagius was a Briton of very little
position or consequence, yet when he began to
dogmatize against the necessity of divine grace
the whole church arose against him, and
Agricola, a disciple of the heresiarch, who
strove to spread the poison of his master's
teaching in Britain, was put down with a firm
hand by the authority of the Roman Pontiff.
St. Patrick, a bishop, sent by Rome as Metro-
polititan of Ireland establishes, according to our
"Irishman" an "independent church" and his
defection is passed over in silence! Ah! those
rascally falsifiers of history; let us proclaim
a crusade against them, valiant "Irishman."
Perhaps St. Patrick established an independent
"invisible church" which he skillfully conform-
ed, in things visible, to the church of Rome.
From the Gnostics of the second century,
whom St. Irenaeus opposed, down to their
brethren of the nineteenth century, that "in-
visible church" affords a handy refuge to baf-
fled heretics. Because your "invisible church"
may be twisted into any shape or doctrine,—
may be made to teach everything, anything or
nothing. A nice, vague, foggy sort of an
establishment which hates definitions, and plays
the devil with Popery. In fact, a mixture of
Oxford and Jean Paul with a spice of Proteus,
or a species of underground railway from Jeru-
salem to Geneva and London. Well, you see,
it was this invisible, primitive concern which
was "independent of Rome for 1000 years."
Popery came over to Ireland with Strongbow and
the "independent church" was compelled to put
on kilts and immigrate to the Scottish lowlands
where, in course of time, it budded into a
"Solemn League and Covenant" and was made
to sing psalms to the sharp accompaniment
of John Graham of Claverhouse.

That "all the Irish bishops took the oath of
Supremacy to Elizabeth," and that "the Rom-
an Catholics in general, resorted to churches in
which the English Service was used," we em-
phatically deny. They prove that "Irish-
man" is not, speaking euphuistically,—pre-
judiced in favor of truth. The hired scribblers,
Fox and Hooker said so but those
authors made their living by lying. They
would have been "at the town's end" begging,
if they had told the truth. The Sees of four
or five Catholic Bishops were usurped, but the
majority remained. One simple fact will de-
monstrate the falsehood. If the Irish Bishops
had all apostatized it would have been necessary
to re-establish the Hierarchy in Ireland, as His
Holiness is doing to-day in Scotland. After
years of horrible persecution, about one in
every five hundred was Protestant the day that
Elizabeth lay dying in despair on the floor of
her chamber. If the Bishops and people of
faithful old Erin abandoned the church, will
"Irishman" inform us how it happened they
are all back again, leaving no record of their
defection?

"Father Riley's religion" says Irishman,
"is not the religion of St. Patrick." You
are in the right, good Sancho Panza. Father
Riley's religion is the religion of Jesus Christ
and so was St. Patrick's.

As "Irishman," is a lover of and a stern
opponent of historical falsification, we beg to
set him right on a matter of great importance.
It is commonly supposed St. Patrick drove the
Snakes into the sea. This is an utter falsifica-
tion. He planted them in Ulster, and, in
course of time they sprang up a valiant crop of
true-blue Orangemen. They have changed
their form but not their original nature.

ENGLAND.

ENORMOUS SECESSION FROM ANGLICANISM TO ROME.

The *Herald's* Paris correspondent says, from a per-
son who professes to have an intimate acquaintance
with the Vatican. "I hear that a movement is on
foot which promises to be the most important event
in the religious history of the century. This is
nothing less than the secession in large bodies of
members of the English Church to Roman Cathol-
icism. The number of seceders is placed at 2,000-
1,000. Included in this exodus from the Church of
England are bishops, rectors, curates, and deacons.
Authorized delegates are, it is asserted, now in Rome
negotiating the conditions upon which the secession
will take place. The acceptance of the Catholic
faith is promised on the following conditions.
First—The acceptance of all the doctrines of the
Catholic Church. Second—To solve the difficulties
among Anglicans relative to orders, bishops, minis-
ters and deacons consent to receive fresh orders in
the Roman Catholic Church under certain condi-
tions. Third—All new priests undertake to ob-
serve celibacy. Fourth—Ministers already named
shall not be asked to quit their families, but shall
be debarred from hearing confessions. Fifth—The
new Catholics to be placed for a period of twenty
years under a special episcopal hierarchy in order
to smooth any differences of opinion that may arise
during the transition. This plan is modelled on
that adopted by the Church in the East. In Arme-
nia for instance every city has its special hierarchy."

SIR BRYAN O'LEIGHAN has been appointed Attorney
General of Victoria.

CAUGHNAWAGA.

THE INDIANS AND THEIR SCHOOLS—NINE YEARS' LABOUR.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

DEAR SIR,—All matters of intelligence respecting the welfare and progress of the Iroquois Indians under the care of the Apostolic Church of God will be of interest, and perhaps even of service to the Catholic public at large. For the benefit of the Roman Catholic world, I gladly seize the present opportunity of furnishing you and your readers with a few items. As a resident simply among the Aborigines, it affords me much pleasure to note the evidences of progress which I have witnessed during the past few years. Some of these I will mention. In no one direction, perhaps, has more marked improvement been made than in the matter of cleanliness. Families that formerly lived in miserable log cabins, in the midst of the most abounding filth, have exchanged their former dwellings into nice clab-boarded cottages that look comparatively neat and comfortable, and their personal appearance, likewise, is greatly improved. Another feature that strikes me is the entire abandonment, on the part of the old men, of their ancient mode of dressing, and the adoption of citizens' clothing. These things give the Aborigines in this reserve a civilized appearance. But as I am something more than a resident, simply, in this place, there is another matter that comes under my observation, and that is the day school of which is under my personal care and supervision. The day school is an institution of very great value to the Aborigines, without it they would soon return to their former state. When the school bell rings it reminds the young that their hands and faces must be washed before going to school. Slothfulness and indolence are cast aside and cleanliness resumes the place. The idle, roving habits of uncivilized life are broken up, and habits of industry, prudence, and forthrightness are carefully and steadily cultivated. The acquiring of the English language is a matter of great importance to the Indians as the greater part of their business is carried on with the United States. We have therefore endeavored to accomplish this point, although a hard one, as the moment our pupils leave the school they don't hear a word in English until they return to it again. Just for the benefit of the public I will here insert a copy of a certificate which was given to Mr. Fletcher on the 10th of July 1877—

"It affords us much satisfaction to state that the public examination of your School held this day evinced your assiduity in the discharge of your duties. We were much pleased with the progress which your pupils have made during the past year. Dealing as you are with persons alien to the English language, we heartily recognize the great progress made in each branch.

L. GIORDIN, Inspector of Schools. N. V. BURTON, Missionary. G. E. CARRIER, Agent.

D. MACDONALD, July 10th, 1877."

The above is sufficient to tell for itself. Therefore when I say my pupils I mean the whole reservation from end to end. With respect to the Indian population. Although the old warriors have never sat at the school desks as pupils for the purpose of learning to read or write, yet they have sat at the desks to receive instructions from their schoolmaster upon the value and importance of giving to their children a good education and religious training. Time and again have the old warriors sent their messengers for their present schoolmaster to meet them in their council house for the purpose of hearing his instructions against intemperance.

The following is a copy of a certificate given Mr. Fletcher by a Protestant gentleman who happened to call at his school while visiting the village—

"I have been much gratified with the result of a short examination which Mr. Fletcher has kindly allowed me to make of his pupils under his care, having had frequent opportunities of observing a similar class in England, I must yield the palm to the little Indians for much more intelligent replies to questions, and whether this is to be attributed to Mr. Fletcher's system or the intelligence of the pupils, it is most satisfactory.

HENRY N. DEWITTE, M.P.S., England.

CAUGHNAWAGA, June 10th, 1874."

The above is sufficient to tell the state of the school in 1874. Let me here remark that when the school first opened the children were all ignorant alike of the names or existence of letters forming an alphabet. The government saw that their council fires were out, and that their tomahawks were buried, so it resolved to extend to them the blessings of education. After a few lectures the Aborigines began to try more for curiosity than for any other purpose, how their houses would look daubed and whitened all over with whitewash, to their great surprise the experiment had the desired effect, and one copied after another until it has become a habit. The next point to improve was the manner in which they used their dwelling apartments. The kitchen was one common room, this room had to answer for all purposes, cooking, eating and sleeping. In order to illustrate my point I had my own house improved upon and divided into apartments, and as our neighbours were at all reasonable hours welcome to visit us, it was not long before carpenters found employment not only in erecting partitions, but also in building new houses in a more commodious form than that of the old. In a few years the old indolent habit got broken, men and women began to adopt the habits and customs of civilized life. The dark smoky log cabin was transferred into a neat and comfortable cottage of either brick or stone, with nice plastered walls and painted floors, from the moss grown shingled roof to the painted or tin; from the mat bed on the floor to the soft feathers and high bedstead with white curtains; from the dirty boots walking over the floor to the carpet slippers; from the dirty habit of spitting about the floor and in the corners of the house to the use of spittoons; from the long neglected matted head of hair to the use of combs and brushes; from the use of Adam and Eve's knives and forks to those of Rogers' cast-steel, and eating from clean white crockery laid on neat tables; from the Equipaux sled to the carts, waggons and covered carriages; from the indolent habit of scratching up the land with a garden hoe to the use of ploughs and harrows; from the printing way of writing to the commercial hand. Indolence had its day; industry has taken its place. The manufacture of Indian novelties is beginning to decay, agriculture has taken their place; of course they are not to be compared with our Canadian farmers, but by encouraging them they will improve in the course of time, and the rising generation will have a better opportunity of accomplishing the art of industry than their ancestors, not but what they had as good, but their nomadic dispositions would not allow them to cultivate the land as such work was considered beneath the warrior, and drudgery of this class generally fell to the poor women. All this has passed away, the Aborigines are not only found in cultivating the land, but Pilots on our Steamboats navigating our great rivers and inland seas in our New Dominion, and also in the United States. They are also to be found in the ranks of our commercial academies. All this improvable-ness has been accomplished within the space of nine years. Although Mr. Editor, the problem of the civilization of the Aborigines in general is a

perplexing one, and the difficulties of its solution are increased in many instances by an assumed knowledge of his feelings and requirements. We are inclined to associate him in our minds with inhuman and horrible atrocities, and yet actual experience with many tribes prove them to be amiable in temper and easily governed by kindness. We are naturally inclined to look upon him as a barbarian and unchristian in his inclinations and habits, yet my experience has taught me that Indians are a long way before some parts of our civilized cities. Never since I came to Caughnawaga have I known, or even heard of any person to have been insulted by an Indian. The most scrupulous young lady might travel Caughnawaga from end to end, either in the night or in the day without being annoyed. But there are those who are jealous of such harmony, and they employ agents more cunning than themselves to destroy it. These dissemblers are easily known, they are always brawling against the church.

The following is a copy of a certificate given by the Archbishop of Montreal and suit— "We the undersigned have visited to-day the school of Mr. Fletcher, and we believe it our duty to testify to whom it may concern, that under the present circumstances this school appears worthy of encouragement, and that the said teacher is respectable on every report.

† G. BISHOP of Montreal. Rev. N. PIERRE, Parish Priest at Lachine. Rev. P. L. DUFFRINS Sect. July 10th, 1871. Rev. J. LEMARQUE. Rev. V. BURTON, O.M.I., Missionary at Caughnawaga. Rev. J. FLEMING."

(From the Montreal Herald, 16 July, 1874).

The yearly examination of the pupils of the Caughnawaga Indian school took place yesterday; the event created no little excitement in the village. The Indians are by no means deficient of intellect, as was fully shown by the promptness and correctness with which several of the pupils answered the various questions put to them, and it was evident that all parties were greatly surprised at their efficiency. Much credit is due to the teacher Mr. E. R. A. Fletcher, for the zeal he has shown in his labors among the Iroquois Indians of Caughnawaga. I am trying your good patience, Mr. Editor, but please bear with me a little longer.

The following is from the Montreal Gazette of July 10th 1877—

"The annual public examination of this school took place on Tuesday, 10th instant, and it was one of the most successful that we have ever witnessed. The pupils were thoroughly tested in nearly every branch of their programme, the cleverness and accuracy of their answers were as creditable to themselves as they were to those who conduct the school. The first, second and third degrees were examined, and the demeanor as well as the answering of the pupils showed how well they profited by the instructions of Mr. Fletcher, their worthy and indefatigable master. In orthography, geography, mental and practical arithmetic, passing in the English Grammar, &c., &c. It would be hard to find a number of white pupils of their age and standing that could bear a trying test with more credit."

Mr. Editor, you and your good Catholic readers may understand by the above history that we are looking for praise, God forbid. It would be vain on our part to expect such a favor, as we have only supplemented the efforts of our Dominion Government in educating and civilizing the Iroquois Indians at Caughnawaga. E. R. A. F. April 15th, 1878.

FIGHTING AT THREE PACES.

A SANGUINARY STREET DUEL BETWEEN TWO YOUNG VIRGINIANS.

The brief particulars received here of the duel at Eastville, Va., says the Baltimore American, excited great interest, as both parties are well known in Baltimore society circles, and one of them, Mr. Thom, is a nephew of a city Councilman, Dr. J. P. Thom. A gentleman who witnessed the duel gives the following account of the sanguinary encounter:

On the day of the duel, as Pitts was seated on the steps of R. V. Nottingham's dwelling, adjoining the Court House in Eastville, Thom passed by, Pitts sprung up and exclaimed, "Hold on, Thom, I want to see you." Thom stopped, and the two met nearly in front of the Court House. Pitts said that he wanted an explanation from Thom for his action in attempting to arrest him. Thom refused to make an explanation, whereupon Pitts exclaimed, "You are a damned scoundrel and liar." Thom flushed up angrily, and drawing back a pace, put his hand in his pocket and drew his pistol. Pitts said, "Oh if that's your game, I can shoot as quick as you can," and he drew also. They were standing scarcely three feet apart, when they both raised their weapons and fired. The ball from Pitts' pistol struck Thom in the hand, while Thom's ball made a furrow along the lower side of Pitts' right arm. They instantly stopped back, and both slightly stooped over their weapons, turned the cylinders, and in the act of straightening up they again fired simultaneously. Pitts instantly fell to the ground, the ball from his opponent's revolver having entered his right side just above the nipple, penetrating the right lung. He was picked up by the horror-stricken spectators and carried into a neighboring house, where he breathed his last without speaking a word. The smoke from the pistols had hardly cleared away before Thom was discovered staggering back, and making a desperate but unsuccessful effort to get hold of the fence to support himself. He sank to the ground insensible. The ball from Pitts' pistol had entered his face just above the right corner of his mouth, and knocking out two teeth, had crushed the jaw-bone and passed entirely through his head, lodging just under the skin at the back of his head. The course of the ball was within a hair's breadth of the jugular vein. Thom was removed to his home, where he was treated in a critical condition, and little hope is entertained of his recovery. His head and neck yesterday were much swollen, and he was suffering intensely.

The affair caused intense excitement in the country, and much sorrow is expressed at the rash conduct of the two young men. They are both connected with the best families of Virginia. Alfred P. Thom is a son of Judge W. A. Thom, of Virginia, and a nephew, as has been stated, of Dr. J. Pembroke Thom, of this city. He is unmarried and a lawyer by profession. Sydney Pitts was also well connected, and is a nephew of United States Senator Geo. R. Dennis, of Maryland, and of James A. Dennis, of this State Senate. He is also unmarried, and both his parents are dead. Both of the men were under 25 years of age.

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough paid a visit to the Lying-in-Hospital on the Coobe, and wrote a memorandum expressive of the pleasure her visit afforded her. The hospital is situated in one of the poorest and most densely peopled portions of the city, and though its management is mostly Protestant, it does a deal of good amongst the Catholic poor in the circumstances which it is intended to relieve.

CANADIAN SOCIAL LIFE.

WHAT AN OUTSIDE OBSERVER THINKS OF IT.

A correspondent, writing to the Leamington Warwickshire, and centre of England Chronicle under a recent date, says:—

"The social life of any people is more or less blended with their peculiar form of civilization. I say peculiar, because modern civilization is a conventional term, and not in any two places alike. In England money and descent places a barrier between the rich and the poor, while in the United States there is an assimilation, and in Canada a medium between the two. We are all in a measure the creatures of circumstance, and, as a rule, we borrow our ideas from our surroundings. 'I have often been to a London theatre when some boy or girl might be sitting near who would know every actor and actress, and what they had to say, because frequently going to the theatre was a part of the training those youngsters received. The same may be said of young English farmers or squires, while not bad in themselves, for they look upon the labourer as an intelligent animal, and as for associating with him they would not think of it. In Canada the dividing line is not so tightly drawn while it is much more so than in the United States, for there the employers and the employed meet on a more even platform than probably anywhere else in the world. Canada has copied a good deal of his freedom from the rich and poor, yet still there is a strong aristocratic feeling, and I may say some snobbing, but it is peculiar to individuals, and not to the institutions, as the manner and costumes of the country. Hotels are both in Canada and the United States managed on almost scientific principles, some of them being very large and costly in their furniture and fittings. The Russell House, Ottawa, is one of that class, and a description will suffice to show the reader how far they influence the social life of the people, and the freedom there is between rich and poor. In this hotel there are nearly two hundred rooms, and the tariff is three or three and a half dollars, per day, which covers everything. It is the house that most of the members put up at during the meeting of Parliament, and many of them bring their wives and families. In the front there is a luggage room and an office, around which there are chairs and sofas, the apartment being large and commodious. Those chairs, sofas and rooms are of an evening full of men without any distinction, whether they are staying at the house or not. Any person may come in, sit down, and open a conversation with his friend or the man nearest him. Senators, members of the Government, and of the House of Commons, indiscriminately mixing up with civil servants, newspaper reporters, mechanics, or anyone that likes to walk in, or has an idle half hour to spare, but when dinner is announced it is only customers that walk into the dinner room, simply because it is a question of paying twelve or fourteen shillings per day. The moral I wish to point is this, that here there is an equality and fraternisation between the people, the rich man enjoying the luxury that his money alone can purchase, but not looking down on the man less fortunate, while he looks upon himself to be just as good a man as the one that has money, and does not in the least feel it would be his duty to take a back seat if he can pay for a front one."

HORRORS OF YELLOW JACK.

STORIES TOLD BY THE CREW OF THE STEAMSHIP GLEN SANNOX.

Yellow fever was at its height in Rio Janeiro when the British steamship Glen Sannox, which arrived in New York on Tuesday, left Brazil's capital a month ago. Three of the crew of the Sannox died there, and Capt. Mardon and the chief engineer were sick with the disease, and were taken ashore, the former to the private hospital in Botafogo, eight miles from the city, and latter to the Santa Theresa Hospital. Thomas Patterson died on board ship. The disease is almost sure, said the steward of the steamship yesterday, to attack foreigners. For sick seamen the Government has two hospitals, the Misericordi and the Lazette. J. W. Burrell, an Englishman, but a resident of New York city, was taken to the Misericordi, and he died there. Robert Prout, of Brooklyn, was the third of the crew who died. He was taken, while sick, to the Labarette Hospital. On shore the mortality was frightfully large, and yet continued the steward, the streets were not deserted nor did business languish. Men did not drop down and die in the streets, as they did three years ago, but they went home and died the next day. Old residents, even, were dying with the epidemic. The dry weather and heat continued longer than usual. A Brazilian newspaper said that in the last thirteen days of February the mortality of the city alone was 162 from yellow fever. The newspapers, however, account for only the deaths recorded. Water was so scarce in the city that official notice was given that anyone having a fountain playing would be entirely deprived of water. The Cumense newspaper of the Province of San Paulo tells the story that, in consequence of the extreme drought, the parish priest organized a procession to carry the municipal miraculous images from Boa Vista to Cunha, and that on Feb. 17 the prayers were begun, and such were the faith and fervor with which the litanies were intoned that rain began at once to fall.

The city of Rio Janeiro is surrounded by mountains, and in the sickly season there is scarcely any breeze until afternoon, when the wind arises seaward. In the morning it is dead calm, and a miasmatic vapor lies on the city. A sailor then never goes ashore without his coffee and brandy. The first thing on rising in the morning he is given a glass of quinine and rum, then coffee and brandy, and then breakfast. The decks are carefully sprinkled with carbolic acid. The first thing the officers do when going on deck in the morning is to count how many flags are flying as signals of sickness in the shipping about them. Every morning from 12 to 15 signals could be counted. There were, when the Glen Sannox was there, nearly a hundred vessels in the harbor. Some had been there for six months, the Captain and many of the crew were dead, and unable to procure a new master, or to fill out the crew. The Captain of the British brig Agnes, while sick with yellow fever, attempted to place the second mate in command. The first mate resisted, and the crew took sides and fought. Three seamen were hurt in the fray, two seriously. Another British brig could get no one to replace the Captain, who had died of yellow fever, and a new master came from England to take the position. The Captain, mates and entire crew of the British schooner Princess were in the Lazaretto Hospital. The Captain of the Albion, a Liverpool three-masted schooner, died of fever, and the mate of the Glen Sannox took his post and left the port with the vessel. A passenger on the Glen Sannox was W. Hayden Edwards, Secretary of the United States Legation. Many of his friends died there, and he became alarmed for his life, saying that he would not remain for the whole empire, if it were offered to him. So he put an open bottle of carbolic acid at each end of his berth, and shut himself up in his narrow stateroom. During the voyage of thirty-three days he scarcely put his nose outside of the door. He arrived in New York safely.

DANIEL O'LEARY.

We take the following extract from a letter received, through the late mails, by Mr. Bryan G. McSwyny, of this city, who has the honor of having furnished the shoes (McSwyny's Champion Walking Shoes) in which Daniel O'Leary "walked away" with the championship of the world in the recent international contest in London. The letter was written by a gentleman who accompanied the Irish-American pedestrian; and it was characterizedly directed to "Bryan G. McSwyny, Esq., champion shoemaker of the world, corner of Broadway and Canal street, New York."

The extract is as follows:— London, April 3, 1878.

In reference to the "walk," I have only a word or two to say, in addition to what the papers have already told you. I can say but little for "English fair play." Every effort was resorted to by the Johnny Bulls for the purpose of defeating O'Leary; but the Britishers evidently forgot two or three things,—namely,—first, that "Dan" was determined to win; secondly, that he had good, sound legs on which to stand; and, thirdly,—though last not least,—that he had McSwyny shoes to carry him through. Having won "the belt" fairly, they endeavored to make him walk another match in this city for it; but he positively declined doing so; and the result is that, it is not two hours ago, since he received the champion's belt, notwithstanding the "dickering" they had to swallow him out of it. When we return to the "Empire City," the belt will go with us; and, when you see it, you will say it is a "darling." To you and Mr. Cummings, and also to his many kind friends in New York, O'Leary desires to return his grateful thanks for their kind good wishes and congratulatory messages by cable. They came in good time; and when they were read on the track for O'Leary, you can "bet your bottom dollar" he put on a lively "spurt," much to the astonishment and not a little to the discomfiture of his Saxon opponents. Ten minutes later another message came from Cincinnati, followed by one from Paris, and several from Dublin, Cork and various other places in the "Emerald Isle," under the inspiration of which the English were amazed to see O'Leary stepping out in such style as though he was beginning, not ending, the greatest walking match ever known in the world.

We shall visit "the fair hills of Ireland" in a few days. O'Leary is all right again; but what he intends doing for the next three or four weeks I am unable to say at present. We are disgusted with this infernal country and its people; and our daily prayer is that Russia may "knock spots," out of them before this note reaches you. Things look war-like here now; but you know England was always afraid of Russia, even when she had allies to back her; and if she has to do the work single-handed this time, "where, oh! where" will the British lion be heard to roar in the future? Yours, &c.,

MORE WALKING MATCHES PROPOSED.

SIR JOHN ASTLEY SAID TO HAVE OFFERED ANOTHER CHAMPION BELT.

Advice from London England, state that Sir John Astley has decided to offer another champion belt for a six day's pedestrian contest, and £800 in prize money to be divided as follows: £500 to first, £200 to the second, £75 to the third, and £25 to the fourth.

The same conditions which governed the recent match in which O'Leary won will govern this one, except that the winner of the belt will have to walk all continents for the trophy in the United Kingdom. It is the intention of Weston, Howe, Vaughan, Lewis and Brown to enter, and it was hoped that O'Leary would agree to compete.

The International Thirty-Six-Hour Pedestrian tournament, which is to take place in this city on May 10 and 11, promises to be an interesting affair. Already pedestrians from all parts of the United States and Canada have entered. The first prize is a champion belt, with \$200, to the winner, and an additional \$200 is also offered for second and third.

On this (Sunday) night Harry Hill's "Unknown," John Hughes, is announced to begin his attempt to beat the time made by O'Leary in the recent international Pedestrian Tournament at London. O'Leary covered 220 1/2 miles in 139 hours and 10 minutes.

Hughes the new aspirant for pedestrian fame, is a native of the County Tipperary, Ireland, is 29 years of age, stands about 5 feet 7 inches, and will weigh about 135 pounds. He looks wiry, tough and gritty. He came to this country in 1869, and has run several races, the most noted being in 1891, on the Fashion Course, when he beat an opponent named Martin, by a mile and a half in ten. He beat John Wiley, a professional, in a similar race on Harlem lane the following year. Mr. Hill has put up \$1,000 that Hughes can beat O'Leary; Hughes expresses every confidence in his ability to do it. The track on which he is to walk, or run, has been measured by City Surveyor James E. Serrill, and is stated to measure 338 feet 4 inches, and Hughes will have to make 8,140 1/2 complete circuits to cover 521 miles. He can run or walk, suit himself. No attendants will be allowed on the track. The judges are to be chosen by *Wilkes Spirit of the Times*. They are to have full control of the race, and their decisions on all questions are to be final.

THE PRESS OF INDIA.

Last week we printed some of those extracts from the Indian press which have been put forward as specimens of the reasonable and sedition writing for the suppression of which the new Indian press law has been framed. We pointed out that for the most part they were only complaints and murmurs relating to the impoverished condition of the country under British rule—mere statements of facts unaccompanied by anything in the way of threat, sally, and somewhat bitterly, but by no means passionately expressed—and we remarked that stranger things concerning the condition of India had appeared scores of times in English newspapers. Not one of the extracts relied on by the Anglo-Indian Council as justification for their gagging Act can compare in pith and point with some of the statements basing on the same subject which we find in the fashionable London journal, *Mutualist*, of Tuesday last. The following are specimen passages:—

A Government that in twenty years has brought its subjects so near rebellion as to justify the application of the press-gag must on the face of it be adjudged a failure. . . . In every case we have carefully avoided taxing the rich (of India) and made the incidence of impost press most cruelly on the poor. We have largely increased her debt. We have cooked her budgets after the manner of a fraudulent joint-stock company. . . . When money ran short, we increased the taxation of the masses. . . . When we increased taxation to such a pitch that the people became so poor as to be plunged into famine by a single bad harvest, we had to give them back, in the form of State charity, some of the money wrung from them. . . . The excessive cost of government and "public improvements" caused debt and increased taxation. The latter brought on famines; famines caused more debt and more taxation; and so the vicious circle was completed. . . . Nothing increases in India but debt and a starving population. Verily here are "treason and sedition" enough to cause the suspension of a score of native journals, and of their editors also.—*Nation*.

LATEST NEWS.

Prince Gortschakoff is indisposed. The Grand Duke Nicholas is to return to St. Petersburg in ten days. It is estimated that the Cuban sugar crop will fall short 100,000 tons.

The 11th Russian Army Corps is within an hour's march of Bucharest.

The conviction gains ground in St. Petersburg that England has determined on war.

LONDON CITY Police are to be armed with revolvers.

BALLEVILLE exported over 4,000 dozen of eggs last week.

A TERRIFIC thunder storm at London, Ont., on Monday, did great damage.

St. George's Day was very generally celebrated yesterday, throughout the Dominion.

There are likely to be rival steamboats running between Quebec and the Saguenay this season.

MONTAGNY electors complain of their being disfranchised, owing to some informal law proceedings.

LONDON City Councillors call each other liars over the table, and dare each other to reprisals.

FEARING BRITISH occupation of forts on the Bosphorus, in the event of war, Russia has asked Germany to guarantee the line of demarcation.

GENERAL SHIELDS has been granted a pension of \$50 per month. He would have done better at blacking boots.

QUEBEC POLITICIANS are actively interesting themselves in the forthcoming election. A large number left the city on Monday night for the surrounding counties.

Two of the principal actors in the Florida election frauds, through which Mr. Hayes was "counted in" for that state, has just made written confessions at Jacksonville.

THE STRIKE at Preston, England, has collapsed, and the spinners at Burnley and other large towns are ready to resume work when the weavers come to terms.

QUEBEC merchants want an Exchange, and it is reported that the Federal Government is to be asked for a location on some of their property adjoining the Custom House.

"Miss" EDITH O'GORMAN gave three lectures at Kingston, Ont., last week. They were all poorly attended, and "Miss" O'Gorman left Kingston in disgust. Her occupation appears to be going.

Mr. Ewart, the moderate Conservative, was elected for Belfast by a majority of over three thousand over Mr. Seeds, the Orange candidate. The election passed off quietly.

The Russians are making great war preparations in Asia. General Milutine has been appointed to command the Army of the Caucasus, and it is stated that an expedition is being organized to march on Tashkand.

BELLEVILLE ST. PETERSBURG advices do not denote any change in the situation. Peace is not hoped for, and Russia's willingness to treat for a withdrawal from Constantinople is regarded as indicating a wish to temporize.

INSTEAD of having the usual dinner, the members of the St. George's Society at Halifax, yesterday, donated the amount which would have accrued therefrom to the Frederick annuity fund—young Frederick, recently killed at a fire, having been a member of their body.

COMING TO CANADA—It is stated that Mr. Archibald Forbes, the world-famous war correspondent of the London News, intends visiting Canada this summer, when he will deliver a series of lectures upon his experiences as war correspondent, in the leading towns and cities.

IT IS REMEMBERED in Ottawa that General Burke is to be invited to deliver a lecture in that city. If the rumour is true we are sure that General Burke will be well received, although he is a man of what is called "advanced opinions"—yet he is neither a demagogue nor a grab-all.

LONDON ADVICES say the Musulman insurrection in Bulgaria is exceedingly formidable. A battle has been fought, in which the Russians lost 500 killed. The cause is stated to be the oppression of the Russo-Bulgarian regime and the abduction of Turkish women by Bulgarians.

BISHOP McCLOSKEY—A Protestant bishop of about 70 years of age has been charged with improper intimacy with a young woman in Chicago. Bishop McCloskey left suddenly for Europe, and has by telegram given the rumour an unqualified denial. Every friend of religion will hope that the bishops' denial is true.

THE OFFICIAL recognition of the Mexican Government by the United States is regarded as a diplomatic triumph obtained by the shrewdness and tact of the Mexican Minister at Washington. A review of Mexican troops took place in the Capital in honour of Jefferson Davis, who was mounted and in full uniform.

IT IS STATED that Lieutenant Patrick McMahon, son of the Marshal President of France, will arrive in Dublin early next month for the purpose of making a tour through the country. Though his visit is to be private, we have no doubt that wherever he is recognized he will receive a right royal greeting at the hands of the people whose ancestry, in common with him, it dignifies his distinguished father to own.—*Irishman*, April 13th.

POPE LEO XIII. has sanctioned a plan for the conversion of Central Africa, which was prepared by Cardinal Franchi while Prefect of the Propaganda. The missionary work has been entrusted to a congregation established some ten years ago by M. Lavignier at Algiers. Twelve missionaries have already left for Zanzibar, and it is expected that they will be able to move into the interior during the present month. The missionaries have been instructed in the use of scientific instruments.

We take the following paragraph from this week's *Irish World*:—"A reader wants us to reply to an article that recently appeared in a Canadian paper severely censuring an individual who at one time seemed to be active in Irish affairs. We will do nothing of the sort.—*News* Ed. I. W." The "Canadian paper" is no doubt the TRUE WITNESS, and the "individual" is Dr. Mulcahy. The *Irish World* knows too much about Dr. Mulcahy to take up the cudgels for him.

The London *Daily News* says precautionary measures are manifestly tending to war; that the bringing of native troops to Europe revolutionises Indian military policy; that the place of their landing is a sinister secret, but that they may possibly land at some Turkish port, and that a resolute hand is guiding a mystified people to an appointed end. All of which probably means that Lord Beaconsfield is intent on solving the Asian mystery, and that the Indian troops are destined to help in driving the Russians out of Asia Minor.

AN IRISH PEER in the Divorce Court—A sensational scandal, in which an Irish nobleman and his wife are prominent figures, was for a short time before the Divorce Court on Tuesday. The petitioner is the Earl of Desart, on whose behalf application was made for dissolution of his marriage with Lady Desart, on the ground of her adultery with the respondent, Mr. Suggen, an actor well known in the theatrical world. The hearing of the case was fixed for the Easter sitting. Lord Desart, it will be remembered, has made more than one literary appearance.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending April 20th, 1878— 5107. Corresponding week last year— 3377. Increase..... 1730.

SHOW ROOM.

Just received, a large lot of Ladies' Rubber Circulars to be sold cheap. The new Diagonal Cloth Jackets, from \$3.35 are our own make. Ladies' Check Cloth Ulsters, for Spring wear, only \$3.75. Ladies' Plain Cloth Ulsters, for Spring wear, only \$3.75.

Shawl Department.

Our new Spring Shawls are selling well, our prices are at \$1.75. Black Cashmere Shawls at prices to suit every one. Paisley Shawls at very low prices.

Costume Department.

Black Alpaca Costumes at all prices from \$4.75. Colored Costumes from \$7.50, all new styles.

Skirt Department.

Good Spring Skirts, from 95c. Japanese Striped Skirts, from \$1.50. All kinds of White Skirts from 55c. Ladies' Cotton Underclothing at prices to suit every one. Ladies' Bustles, in all the newest styles, prices from 71c.

Gents' Underwear.

Gents' Sheffield Merino, \$1.25, \$1.38, \$1.50, \$1.60. Gents' Silver Grey, 95c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Gents' fancy assorted, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.80.

At S. Carsley's.

Gents' White Merino Drawers, 40c, 53c, 69c, 70c. Gents' Gauze Merino Drawers, from 50c, to 80c. Gents' Elastic Merino White, 75c, \$1, \$1.10 to \$1.95.

Gents' Underwear.

Gents' Fine Wool Spring Underwear, \$1, \$1.10, \$1.40. Gents' Heavy Wool Spring Underwear, \$1.25, \$1.15, \$1.50. Gents' Extra Fine Wool Spring Underwear, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$2.65, \$3, \$3.38.

At S. Carsley's.

Men's Scarlet Cashmere Underwear, \$2.25, \$2.75. Men's Wool Gauze Underwear, \$2, \$2.18, \$2.80. Men's Colored Cashmere Underwear, from 95c to \$2.50.

Gents' Dress Shirts.

Gents' Fine White Shirts, Dominion Fronts, 90c, \$1. Gents' Fine Dress Shirts, Military Fronts, \$1.25. Gents' Extra Fine Dress Shirts, Spiral Fronts, \$1.50. Youths' Fine White Shirts, in all sizes.

Night Shirts.

Gents' Night Shirts, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2. Youths' Night Shirts made to order. Boys' Brown Cotton Underwear, Boys' White Merino Underwear and Colored Cashmere Underwear (nice assortment).

Special Line

in Ladies' French Wove Corsets, only 60c per pair. S. CARSELEY. 393 and 395 Notre Dame Street.

THE MAMMOTH.

JOHN RAFTER & CO. 450 NOTRE DAME STREET.

The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remember our motto—Value for Value Received.

CATALOGUE OF PRICES:

Flannel Department.

Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c. White Saxony Flannels, 17c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 32c. White Welsh Flannels, 25c, 30c, 33c, 35c, 38, 40c, 45c. Scarlet Saxony Flannels, 17c, 20c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 33c. Scarlet Lancashire Flannels, 30c, 35c, 38c, 45c. Grey Flannels, 25c, 33c, 35c, 37c, 42c. Plain colors, in Blue, Pink, Magenta, Amber, all selling at 25c and 33c. Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 20c, 23c, 29c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45, 55c. The 55c line measures 7-8 of a yard wide.

Blankets For Man And Beast.

Checks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$6.50. Piles of Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$4.00. Large lot of Horse Blankets, from \$1.25.

Table Linen Department.

Grey Table Linen, price from 14c to 50c. Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c to 60c. Half-bleached Table Linen, price from 27c to 50c. White Table Linen, price from 35c to 75c. Napkins in endless variety, price from 75c per dozen.

Roller Towing.

Heavy stock of Towing, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c, 12c. Huckaback Towing, price, 12c, 14c, 18c. Grass Cloth, checked and plain, price 8c, 12c, 14c, 16c. Huck Towels by the dozen, selling at 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c each. Bath Towels, selling at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c.

White and Grey Cottons.

Horrockses White Cottons, full stock. Water Twist White Cottons, price from 5c. Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall, English, price from 3c.

Tweeds, Coatings, &c.

Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of all wool Tweeds, only 50c. Good line of Tweeds, only 60c. Extra large lot English Tweeds, only 70c. Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c. Extra quality English Tweeds, only 95c. Real English Buckskin, only 95c. Special lot Silk Mixed, only \$1.00. Stacks of Small Check Tweeds, only \$1.00. Best West of England Tweeds, only \$1.35. Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1.20. Basket Coatings, only \$2.20. Extra large lot Coatings, selling at \$2.40. Best make Diagonal Coatings, \$2.75. Extra Heavy Worsted Coatings, only \$3.15. Large lot of double width Tweed Clothings, prices 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.35. Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth, Pilot, Naps, in endless variety, price from 90c.

Underclothing Department.

Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00. Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers, prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each. Oxford Regatta Shirts, price from 35c. Men's Tweed Shirts, price 75c. Men's Flannel Shirts, price 75c.

Endless variety Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c., prices low.

Call early and secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-Jy

AGRICULTURE.

PIGS.

Pigs need clean dry pens, and supply breeding sows with out straw, chaff, or sawdust, for litter.

OXEN.

Oxen, when at work under a hot spring sun, will suffer from the heat. Give them frequent resting spells, and water, with some bran stirred into it.

THINNING.

No matter how thoroughly the first thinning was supposed to be done, the probabilities are that too much fruit is still left, and that a second thinning is needed.

MANURE.

Should be turned over early in the month, so as to have it rotted as much as possible for use in hill or drill crops. Those who have heeded our advice, to cut all the straw and stalks, either for fodder or litter, will find the handling of the manure heap an easy task. Those who have not, will probably regret the failure, and resolve to do better.

POULTRY.

Many hens will now have laid out their litter, and become broody. Give sitting-hens clean nests of soft hay, and do not set a hen that is infested with vermin. Put such a one in a close coop lined with tarred roofing-felt, and apply grease to her legs and under the wings. Hens may be kept free from vermin by cleanliness, and using grease and kerosene oil on the perches.

SHEEP.

As the days become warmer, Hicks will increase, and sheep will appear restless under their blankets. Give them shade on the cool side of a building, or put up a temporary shed in the field where they may escape the hot sun of noonday. As the sheep begin to nibble the new grass, look out for scours in the lambs. If this appears, give a tablespoonful of a mixture of peppermint water with prepared chalk, and a little ginger.

HOW TO BUY POULTRY.

We all know when poultry comes on the table whether it is tender or tough; but few persons can tell when they wish to buy whether a chicken, turkey, goose, or duck is young or old. The following are given as rules by which poultry can be safely judged:

If a hen's spur is hard and the scales on the legs rough, she is old, whether you see her head will corroborate your observation. If the under bill is so stiff that you cannot bend it down, and the comb thick and rough, leave her, no matter how fat and plump or some oneless particular. A young hen has only the rudiments of spurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy, and flesh colored, whatever the color may be; the claws tender and short; the nails sharp; the under bill soft; and the comb thin and smooth.

An old hen turkey has rough scales on the legs, callousities on the soles of the feet, and long, strong claws. A young one the reverse of all these marks. When the feathers are on, the old turkey-cock has a long tuft or beard; a young one but a sprouting one. And when they are off the smooth scales on the legs decide the point, besides the difference in size of the wattles of the neck and in the elastic shoot upon the nose.

An old goose, when alive, is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings, particularly at the pinions, the thickness and strength of the bill, and the fineness of the feathers; and when plucked, by the leg, the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and the bill, and the coarseness of the skin.

Ducks are distinguished by the same means, but there is this difference, that a duckling's bill is much longer in proportion to the breadth of its head than an old duck's. A young pigeon is discovered by its pale colors, smooth scales, tender, collapsed feet, and the yellow long down interspersed among its feathers. A pigeon that can fly has always red-colored legs and no down, and is then too old for use.—Selected.

TWELVE HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

The season for transplanting is at hand, and a few hints on the subject will prove valuable to the inexperienced. 1. Never expose roots to the air one moment longer than is absolutely necessary. It is incomparably better to get trees or bushes well packed in a nurseryman than to take them from the nursery loose to carry them a mile or two. 2. If the roots and branches have been at all dried or shrivelled lay the whole tree or bush down in a trench made in good soil, and cover it with fine earth carefully shaken in so as to surround every fibre and branch. A day or two of this bed will partially restore the roots and branches to a healthy condition unless too far gone. 3. Be sure you have good, rich, deep soil for your tree or bush. You cannot take them up every year to manure and crumble the soil again as with annual crops. Dig a good wide hole for each, in proportion to size of tree, and fill with fine, rich surface earth, or the best you can get mixed with old compost, but no fresh manure. Make the earth a little higher than the level, as it will sink somewhat. Do not dig deep unless the ground is well drained, for water may lodge in the hole thus made. 4. Plant so that the soil will come no higher on the stem than it did before. Spread the roots and shake fine earth over them till they are covered; then shake the tree or bush twice or thrice gently up and down till the mould comes in contact with every root; then press down the earth gently, but not rough stamping on it. 5. If you water at all, which, generally speaking, is not necessary, be sure that you do not use cold water for any tree, bush, or plant. If you have water that has stood in a tub or pond under a hot sun, good and well; if not, use warm—not hot water. It will help to heat the ground and give the tree a start. A great many transplanted trees, flowers, and vegetables get a back-set by drenching with cold water that takes them a month to get over, if they get over at all. Never mind what ignoramuses say or do in this matter of watering with cold water. Avoid it. 6. Planting in the afternoon, or even by moonlight, is much preferable to planting in the morning or heat of the day, especially if the plants, such, for instance, as cabbages, are in leaf. 7. If you have two bundles of trees from a nursery, and plant one in early Spring before the buds have begun to burst while the earth is yet cold, and lay the others unopened in the cellar for a month till the buds have burst even in the dark, you will find the second planting will far outstrip the first. Why? Because in the second case the earth is warm and the cold drought of seed-time is over. It is not too late north of 45° to plant apples or pears near the end of May if the trees have been kept back in a root house but further south the planting should of course be earlier. Goose-berry, raspberries, straw-berry, and cherries, which flower early, require to be planted much sooner than apples or pears. 8. When planting, give your tree or bush as good a shape as you can by judicious pruning, but by no means prune to close. Raspberries and grape-vines are planted as canes, but it is most injurious to reduce hardwood trees to that condition. 9. Mulch all now planted trees and bushes with long manure, straw or litter, covering the earth with it to the depth of two or three inches as far as the roots extend, and let it lie loose and rough for a year. It will protect the roots from drought in Summer, and frost in Winter. 10. The quickest way to kill a new transplanted tree is to water it frequently and copiously with cold water, leaving the earth to be caked by the water and baked by the sun. If you do not mulch, stir the earth above the roots frequently

rather than water. In extreme cases of backwardness, water occasionally with tepid water, but always stir the soil to prevent caking after being watered. 11. If you plant forest trees, do not take them out of swamps or thick woods, as they have no bunches of fibrous roots in these localities. Get them either from open spots or from respectable nurseries, and not too old, or you will not have the right proportion of roots. 12. Finally, as you must give the same space and go to the same expense in planting, fencing, and tending poor kinds as good ones, be sure you get the best varieties to begin with. Eschew tree peddlers, many of whom will supply any variety of apples you want from the same bundle, their tree being generally outsized or scallawags, bought cheap as the sweepings of nurseries, and carried so carelessly as to let the roots dry. There are, doubtless, reliable peddlers, but deal with none unless you know them to be such.

FLOWER GARDEN AND LAWN.

The work here will be confined to what may be called "keeping," but it comprises a great variety of operations. The grass on the lawn should be mown when it needs it; those who make it a rule to mow regularly at stated intervals, making a mistake; in a hot, dry time, when the grass is making no growth, it is best let alone, else the roots may suffer. Edgings must be kept nearly cut. Shrubs and perennial plants should have the clusters cut away as soon as out of flower unless seeds are wanted. Dahlias, gladioluses, lilies and other plants will need stakes, which should be so placed as to show as little as possible. Bedding plants in masses need pinching and cutting to preserve a uniform height; in ribbon planting the effect is spoiled unless the lines are kept distinct, which may be done by proper cutting.

TO LET—A Farm of 180 Acres, at Longue Pointe, 3 1/2 miles from Montreal. Very suitable for milk-selling. Possession first of May next. Apply on the premises to Mrs. E. QUINN, or to F. A. QUINN, 31 ST. JOHN BAPTISTE STREET, Montreal. 27-11

P. O'NEILL, DEALER IN Hay, Oats, & General Feed Store. The best quality of PRESSED HAY always on hand at REASONABLE PRICES. A CALL SOLICITED AT 273 WILLIAM STREET. March 16 '78

THOMAS KERMODE, WIRE WORKER, 30 BLEURY STREET. Flower Baskets, Flower Stands, Bird Cages, Window Guards and Sieves, always on hand. All kinds of WIRE WORK made to order on the shortest notice and at lowest possible prices. REMEMBER THE PLACE:—30 Bleury Street. March 27, '78-83

NEW DAIRY BUTTER. Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

DRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED do., CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts), AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

APPLES (very choice, for table use.) ORANGES (Algeria, very sweet.) LEMONS. BANANAS, and all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE, THOMAS CRATHERN, 1363 St. Catherine street.

WILLIAM DOW & CO. BREWERS & MALTSTERS. Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other Ales, Extra Double and single malt, in wood and bottle. Families Supplied. The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels viz. Thos. J. Howard.....173 St. Peter Street Jas. Virtue.....39 St. Vincent Thos. Ferguson.....289 St. Constant Street Jas. Rowan.....152 St. Urbain Wm. Bishop.....471 LaGuchetiere Thos. Kinsella.....144 Ottawa Street C.J. Maisonneuve.....685 St. Dominique Street May 30 '77

BASKERVILLE & BROS. (OTTAWA CITY) Previous to their removal first May next to the large Brick Store now occupied as furniture shop, two doors east of their old stand, on Rideau Street, offers their ENTIRE STOCK AT COST PRICES. All are invited to see the reductions that are going. They also guarantee the choicest Wines, Liquors, Teas, General Groceries and Provisions. Their spring importations, new orders, are the largest yet made, and the premises that they are going into the first May next cannot be surpassed in the Dominion for convenience to themselves and customers. Families desiring supplies don't miss the opportunity. L. BASKERVILLE, HERRINGS, the cheapest in the market. Feb 29, 78-1818

J. G. PARKS, PHOTOGRAPHER, and publisher of STEREOSCOPIC AND OTHER VIEWS, LANTERN SLIDES, &c. 195 1/2 St James Street, Montreal. Catalogue of views sent by post; prompt attention to enlargements. Mr. Parks has the negatives taken by Mr. Ingle for eight years on St. James Street, also the negatives taken by himself for the last twelve years. Photos can be had from the same Crystal Ivory paintings made, and process taught, photographs made especially adapted for the same. Six first prizes was awarded for various styles of work at the last Provincial Exhibition, also a number of first prizes at various other Exhibitions. (May 16, 77-19)

CATHOLICS OF MONTREAL! Read the list of Books we are offering at twenty-five cents per week: Elegant Family Bibles, "Life of the Blessed Virgin," "Father Burke's Lectures and Sermons," "Lives of the Saints," "Life of Pope Pius IX.," and a fine assortment of Mission and other Prayer Books. Also McGeehan and Mitchell's "History of Ireland," and "Life of Daniel O'Connell." These new works are all published by the well-known firm of D. & J. Sadlier & Co., of New York, and will be delivered in advance on receipt of the first payment at JAMES JORDAN'S BOOK STORE, 574 CRAIG STREET, (nearly opposite Cote) By dropping a note or a Postal Card we will send samples of the above-named books to any address for examination, free of charge. A choice selection of Albums may be had on the same terms. Nov 14 '77

DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. T. J. DOHERTY, B.O.L. C. J. DOHERTY, A.B.O.L.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE WESTERN DIVISION. GENTLEMEN. Having received the unanimous nomination of the Reform Party of the City of Montreal, I beg to offer myself as a candidate for suffrages at the approaching election. In accepting the nomination I do so with the firm purpose of protecting the interests of the city against any efforts that may be made to cripple and embarrass her trade or commercial prosperity. If elected, I will support the Joly Administration, in its endeavour to carry out a system of economy and retrenchment. I shall strenuously oppose those measures in connection with the Railway Bill that have not for their object the strict fulfilment of the original contract between the City of Montreal and the Directors of the Northern Colonization Railway Company, and the building of the terminus and workshops within the city. I shall also oppose strongly all attempts at unnecessary taxation. All measures calculated to further the education of the poorer classes will receive my hearty support. Differential Legislation I will oppose as I cannot see the justice of charging more for licenses in the City of Montreal than in any other place in the Province. I shall also move for a bill having for its object the better protection of the working classes with contractors, making every contractor employed by the Government deposit a sufficient sum as a guarantee against fraud on their part in their engagements with their employees. As your representative in Parliament I shall act independently and I shall be found always ready and willing to support measures having for their object the good and welfare of our Province. Your obedient servant, J. McSHANE, JR. Montreal, 3rd April, 1878. 36

MONTREAL WEST. TO THE ELECTORS OF THE WESTERN DIVISION OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL. GENTLEMEN:— Having been honored with the unanimous nomination of the Conservative party to again represent this important Division in the Legislative Assembly of the Province, I accept the candidature, and, if elected, will use my best efforts to do my duty in that as in the other positions of honour in which I have, in the past, been placed by my fellow-citizens. Your obedient servant, 44-4 J. W. MCGAUVAN.

EDUCATIONAL, &c. LORETTO ABBEY, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, CANADA. A Branch of the Ladies of Loretto, Dublin, Ireland. Board and Tuition—\$150 per annum. Send for circular and address to July 25-ly LADY SUPERIOR

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN, ONT. The system of education embraces the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental needle work. TERMS: Board and Tuition in French and English.....\$6.00 Music and use of Instrument.....2.00 Drawing and Painting.....1.00 Bed and Bedding.....1.00 Washing.....1.00 Entrance Fee.....3.00 The Scholastic year commences in SEPTEMBER, and closes at the end of JUNE. Nov 14, 77-14

PIANOS Another battle on high prices. RAGING WAR! Lowest prices ever given. Address DANIEL F. BRATY, Washington N.J. Nov 14, 77

Stained Glass For Churches, Etc. A. FITZPATRICK, Artist, Diploma of England, Supplies European Art Glass at the prices charged for the inferior article hitherto used here for Stained Glass. The best Memorial Windows. Send for prices, &c.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE WESTERN DIVISION. GENTLEMEN. Having received the unanimous nomination of the Reform Party of the City of Montreal, I beg to offer myself as a candidate for suffrages at the approaching election. In accepting the nomination I do so with the firm purpose of protecting the interests of the city against any efforts that may be made to cripple and embarrass her trade or commercial prosperity. If elected, I will support the Joly Administration, in its endeavour to carry out a system of economy and retrenchment. I shall strenuously oppose those measures in connection with the Railway Bill that have not for their object the strict fulfilment of the original contract between the City of Montreal and the Directors of the Northern Colonization Railway Company, and the building of the terminus and workshops within the city. I shall also oppose strongly all attempts at unnecessary taxation. All measures calculated to further the education of the poorer classes will receive my hearty support. Differential Legislation I will oppose as I cannot see the justice of charging more for licenses in the City of Montreal than in any other place in the Province. I shall also move for a bill having for its object the better protection of the working classes with contractors, making every contractor employed by the Government deposit a sufficient sum as a guarantee against fraud on their part in their engagements with their employees. As your representative in Parliament I shall act independently and I shall be found always ready and willing to support measures having for their object the good and welfare of our Province. Your obedient servant, J. McSHANE, JR. Montreal, 3rd April, 1878. 36

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A. BEAUVAIS, WILL SELL TO-DAY, GOOD AND DURABLE

PANTS for \$1.50
PANTS for \$1.75
PANTS for \$2.00
PANTS for \$2.25
PANTS for \$2.50
PANTS for \$2.75
PANTS for \$3.00

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE Purchasing Elsewhere. 190 St. Joseph Street. March 27, '78-83

D. LAMONTAGNE, 46 BONSECOUR STREET. Painting, Glazing, Paper-Hanging, White-Washing, Coloring. Done on shortest notice at moderate prices. Leave your orders for HOUSE CLEANING early. March 27, '78-83

RICHARD BURKE, Custom BOOT and SHOE-MAKER, 689 CRAIG STREET, (Between Bleury and Herme Streets) Montreal. ALL ORDERS AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

W. E. MULLIN & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES. 14 Chabouilles Square, near G.T.R. Depot, MONTREAL. WE KEEP IN STOCK AND MAKE TO ORDER THE LATEST FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN STYLES.

ROLLAND, O'BRIEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, 233 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. A Large and Well-assorted Stock constantly on hand May 2, '77 1-38-y

W. STAFFORD & Co., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q. May 23, '77. 1-41-y

MULLARKY & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 8 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

P. A. MURPHY & CO., IMPORTERS OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN LEATHERS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, ELASTIC WEBBS, &c., &c., &c. No. 19 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

FOGARTY & BRO., BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS, 245 St Lawrence Main Street, CORNER ST. CATHERINE STREET, Dec 5, '77. 6-m

NOTICE. THE COUNTY OF HOCHELAGA BUILDING SOCIETY will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, to obtain a special act of incorporation, giving it power:

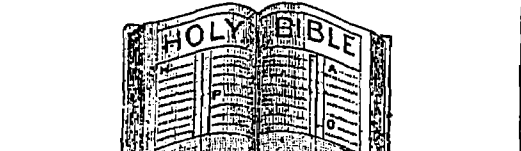
1st. To become an ordinary loan and investment society, with the privileges accorded to Permanent Building Societies according to the laws in force. 2nd. To discontinue and abandon the system of allotments. 3rd. To reduce its capital to twenty per cent of the amount now subscribed, except in so far as respects the holdings of present borrowers, who will remain shareholders for the full amount advanced to them. And if they prefer not to retain such shares, power to make arrangements with them for the repayment of what is due on their loans will be asked. 4th. To increase its capital stock from time to time; to create a reserve fund; to continue to issue temporary shares, if thought advisable; to create a lien on the shares for the payment of claims due to the Society; and to invest its moneys in public securities, and to accept personal, in addition to hypothecary guarantees as collateral security for loans made by it. And generally for any other powers necessary for the proper working of the said Society. H. JEANNOTTE, N. P. Sec. Treas.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. Dame Julie Tellier dite Lafortune, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Narcisse Portelance, trader, of the same place, Plaintiff;

vs. The said Joseph Narcisse Portelance, trader, of the same place, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been this day instituted in this Court, at Montreal. THIBAUT & MCGOWN, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 9th March, 1878. 22-5

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. No. 192. Dame Isabella, alias Isabella Berry, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of W. Robert Smith, gentleman, of the said City of Montreal, duly authorized to ester en justice l'effet des presentes, Plaintiff;

vs. The said W. Robert Smith, gentleman, of the same place, Defendant. An action en separation de biens has been issued against the Defendant, returnable on the thirty-first day of January last. L. L. MAILLET, Atty for Plaintiff. Montreal, 1st February, 1878. 35-3



CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

Capital is simply the savings of previous labour and is useful in sustaining present and future about.

Capital, therefore, is produced by labour. Labour is simply toilsome work, which is generally performed under the direction of bosses or task-masters, and is rewarded by drafts on the fruits of previous labour or Capital.

The custodians of Capital may abuse their position and grind the faces of labourers; and, labourers may form trades-unions and organize strikes; but, labour and capital will not quarrel any more than man will quarrel with his meals.

New Goods Opening Up Daily.

- New Dress Goods, 12 1/2c. New Dress Poplins, 25c a yard. New Scarlet Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40.

NEW HOSIERY.

NEW GLOVES.

NEW CLODS,

NEW FANCY WOOLENS.

- Mens' Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Sleeveless Jackets. Ladies' Wool Cuffs. Ladies' Wool Mitts.

Tailoring! Tailoring!! Tailoring!!! ULSER TWEEDS.

SCOTCH TWEEDS.

ENGLISH TWEEDS.

FRENCH COATINGS.

GERMAN COATINGS.

Over Coatings in Great Variety.

- Mantles made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order. Ulsters made to order.

- New Mantle Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New Ulster Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New W. Prof Cloth, \$1.

- New Ulster Tweeds. New Mantle Trimmings. New Fur Trimmings. New Galoon Trimmings, self-color.

- For the most stylish Ulsters, Go to CHEAPSIDE.

- For stylish Ulsters, Go to CHEAPSIDE.

- For the cheapest Ulsters, Go to CHEAPSIDE.

- For stylish Ulsters, Go to CHEAPSIDE.

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THE PEBBLES OF MANITOBA IMMIGRANTS.

The letter from a Winnipeg correspondent published elsewhere in to-day's issue discloses a piece of sharp practice which has quietly prevailed for several years past, and which owing to the strong tide of immigration to Manitoba that has recently set in, has grown to such proportions as to call for immediate remark from the Canadian press.

Immigration to the Western States from all parts of the world has fallen off during the last year or two at such a rate as to have given rise to great solicitude on the part of those speculative land companies which had previously reaped a rich annual harvest by sales of land to incoming settlers.

Immigrants are advised to abandon all thoughts of Manitoba and the North-west and to turn their steps in the direction of Iowa, Missouri, and other states, which are represented as terrestrial paradises, where the summers are Arcadian, and where the all-devouring "hopper" is unknown.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

Mr. SANFORD FLEMING, C. E. has left England on his return to Canada.

IMMIGRANTS ARE SAID to be flocking into Manitoba, at the rate of a thousand a week.

THE QUEBEC FIRE BRIGADE have saved over \$80,000 worth of property during the past year.

LINGHAM ONT., cattle dealers, have received from an English army contractor an order for 1,500 cattle, and a large quantity of sheep.

NAVIGATION IS OPEN on the St. John River, the first boat from Fredericton reaching St. John on Saturday.

Immigrants for the Canadian North-West are passing through St. Paul Minn., at the rate of from two to three hundred per day.

Sitting Bull is said to be dissatisfied with his treatment by the Canadians, and wants to go back to his old hunting grounds to die.

Sixty-seven failures, with liabilities amounting to nine hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, occurred in Nova Scotia during the first quarter of the present year, against forty failures, with half a million liabilities, in the corresponding quarter of 1877.

WE ARE INFORMED that the renowned Cornet player Mr. Ed. Lafrique and eight other artists have determined to concur at the musical jubilee which will take place in June next.

SMALL POX.—Small pox is still very prevalent in Montreal and in spite of the efforts made by the authorities it continues to be propagated.

SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB MONTREAL.—The adjourned annual meeting of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club was held last Wednesday evening in Nordheim's Hall, when the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Wm. Stafford; 1st Vice-President, Wm. Scullion; 2nd Vice-President, M. Polan; Secretary, Alex. H. Woods.

EPPE'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FAT CATTLE.—Very little business was done in the cattle market, as butchers seem to have enough on hand for present requirements. Four carloads of cattle arrived from the West but very few of them were sold.

MONTREAL MARKET.

Superior Extra, \$6 10 to 6 20 Canada Wheat, 0 00 to 0 00 Extra Superfine, 5 75 to 5 80 Corn, 50 lbs 0 00 to 0 00 Fancy, 5 35 to 5 45 Oats, 52 lbs 0 00 to 0 00

TORONTO MARKET.

Wheat, \$1.15 to 1.20 Butter, large rolls, 0.10 to 0.13 Butcher's, 1.05 to 1.11 Butter store, pkd 0.40 to 0.60

KINGSTON MARKETS.

Flour, per bbl \$6 50 to 6 75 Calf Skins per lb 0 5 to 0 10 Family " " 2 00 to 2 70 Deacon Skins, 0 25 to 0 60

GUELPH MARKETS.

Flour, per 100 \$2 50 to 2 75 Eggs, per doz. 0 6 to 0 8 White Wheat, 1 20 to 1 25 Butter, dairy pk 12 to 13

THE OTTAWA MARKET.

Oats, 35c to 35c Partridge, 10c to 11c Peas, 60c to 70c Eggs per doz, 12c to 14c Buckwheat, 50c to 60c Butter in print per lb 17c to 18c

J. H. SEMPLE

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL ASSOCIATION. The Adjourned Annual Meeting of the Stock Holders of the above Association, will be held in Perry's Hall, Craig Street, on Tuesday the 30th instant, at 8 P.M.

IRISH CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY. A Special General Meeting of the above Society, will be held in the Hall, TOURNAI BLOCK, MCGILL STREET, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, the 24th inst., at 7.30 P. M., for nomination of officers, and business generally.

INFORMATION WANTED OF Ann, wife of Michael McDonald, Maiden name Allen, native of Navan, county Meath, Ireland Supposed to live in Montreal or Toronto.

GLOBES, 3, 5, 6, 10, 12, 16 and 30 in. diam. Sent for Catalogue. H. B. Nix & Co., Troy, N. Y. March 16, 78-3mos

F. B. M'NAMEE & CO., GENERAL CONTRACTORS, 444 St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

D. BARRY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, 12 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal.

The buoys are all placed on the Lower St. Lawrence.

The Hon. Mr. SMITH, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has been knighted by the Queen, in consideration of his services, in connection with the Fishery Commission.

A CANADIAN FEETSTRIKER IN ENGLAND.—We clip the following from the Wilkes Spirit of the Times, which sums up a Montreal amateur's performance in England as follows:—Mr. C. C. McIvor, of Montreal, Can., who is the present holder of the Amateur Championship of America at 100 yards running, has turned professional, and is now running in England, with very poor success.

BIRTH.

In this city, on the 17th instant, the wife of Mr. S. Cross, of a daughter.

KATE FOGARTY'S SON,

OR

Strange Scenes and Adventures in Ireland.

BY AN IRISH REPORTER.

Is the title of a new story to commence in No. 23 of McGee's Illustrated Weekly. Specimen copies sent free to any address.

Box 2120. 7 Barclay St., N.Y.

McGee's Illustrated Weekly is the only Irish Catholic picture and story paper in this country 8 pages of pictures and 8 pages of reading matter.

Canada FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital.....1,000,000

Deposited with Dominion Govt.....\$50,000

JOHN WINER, President, CHARLES D. CARY, Manager.

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EDWARD MURPHY, Esq. | Hon. JUDGE BERTHELOT D. J. REES, Esq. | JOHN LEWIS, Esq. THOMAS SIMPSON, Esq.

All classes of risks accepted on favorable terms.

Montreal Office: 117 St. Francois Xavier Street.

April 24 '78-3m. WALTER KAVANAGH, General Agent

FUND FOR THE RELIEF

OF THE DIOCESE OF CHATHAM, N.B.

"DAY DREAMS DISPELLED."

Thrilling Drama in Four Acts. Produced before the public for the first time.

NEW SCENERY AND COSTUMES.

To be performed in the ACADEMIC HALL, BLEURY STREET,

On THURSDAY EVE., APRIL 25th.,

BY THE STUDENTS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 Cents.

Tickets to be had at College Parlor, Sadiers True Witness Office, &c.

JAMES FOLEY, DEALER IN...

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,

313 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Opposite Dow's Brewery.

Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets

In great variety.

Also, a large assortment of Gents' Shirts and Drawers.

May 27, 1877 46-53

LIST OF BOOKS.

DEVOTIONAL AND INSTRUCTIVE, FOR THE SEASON OF LENT AND HOLY WEEK.

The office of Holy Week according to the Roman Missal and Breviary in Latin and English; containing Instructions when to kneel, stand, etc. 24 Mo. Cloth 830 pages. 50

LITTLE CHILDREN.

WORKS BY—Mgr. DeSEGUR.

The Child Jesus..... 08 On Temptation and Sin..... 08 On the Holy Communion..... 08 On Prayer..... 08 On Confession..... 08 On Piety..... 08

A BOOK FOR

PROTESTANTS AND CATHOLICS!

30,000 COPIES SOLD IN ONE YEAR

THE FAITH OF OUR FATHERS!

BEING A PLAIN EXPOSITION AND VINDICATION OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

BY RIGHT REV. JAMES GIBBONS, D.D., BISHOP OF RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

The object of this controversial work is to present, in a plain and practical form, an exposition and vindication of the principal tenets of the Catholic Church.

Cloth..... 90 Cheap paper edition..... 45

FATHER FABER'S WORKS.

All for Jesus; or, the Easy Way of Divine Love..... 1 30

The Blessed Sacrament; or, The Works and Ways of God..... 1 30

Growth in Holiness; or, Progress of the Spiritual Life..... 1 30

The Foot of the Cross; or, the Sorrows of Mary..... 1 30

Bethlehem..... 1 30

Spiritual Conference..... 1 30

The Precious Blood; or, The Price of Our Salvation..... 1 30

Life and Letters of Father Faber..... 1 30

AGENTS WANTED TO CANVASS

LIFE OF POPE PIUS IX.

Life of Pope Pius Ninth by Rev. Richard Brennan A.M., Cloth, 280 pages..... 1 50

Life of Pope Pius Ninth by Rev. B. O'Reilly, Cloth fancy gilt cover and edges 506 pages. 3 00

The Sermons, Lectures, and Addresses, delivered by the Very Rev. Thos. N. Burke, including His Five Great Lectures in answer to Mr. Froude, The English Historian, Cloth fancy gilt cover and edges, two vols. in one 600 pages..... 3 00

New Ireland, by A. M. Sullivan, M.P., showing the Social and Political changes in Ireland during the last forty years. Cloth Library Edition..... 2 00

"Gilt cover..... 1 50

"Cheap..... 1 00

Speeches from the Dock, delivered by Illustrious Irishmen after their conviction... The Gories of Ireland containing Lives, Works, and Achievements of Ireland's Greatest Priests, Poets, Patriots, Statesmen, Wits and Soldiers, by Colonel James E. McGee. Cloth, fancy gilt cover..... 2 60

JUST PUBLISHED,

A CHEAP EDITION

OF "WILLY REILLY AND HIS DEAR COLLEEN BAWN."

Containing the celebrated Ballad. 12 Mo. Paper cover, 518 pages..... 50

A BOOK THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY FAMILY.

The Mirror of True Womanhood, a Book of Instruction for Women in the World, showing how to make Home Happy by Rev. B. O'Reilly. Cloth fancy gilt cover..... 2 50

Any of the above Books will be sent, free of postage, on receipt of price.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, Montreal.