

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 3.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1881.

NO. 152

CLERICAL.

WE have received a large stock of goods suitable for clerical garments.

We give in our tailoring department special attention to this branch of the trade.

N. WILSON & CO.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

DEAN STANLEY'S will has been sworn under ninety thousand pounds! The earthly possessions of Dr. Danell, the beloved and lamented Bishop of Southwark, were sworn to by the executors as under a nominal value. Comparison of these two documents teaches a lesson. To the reader who cannot see what that lesson is, comment would be useless.—London University.

We are responsible not alone for our individual souls, but for those of our children, and in a large manner, for all whom our lives may influence. No widely read author of modern times has done more to corrupt morals than has Lord Byron. Yet Byron tells us plainly that his course in life and the tenor of his writings was biased entirely by his home training—or, rather, the lack of it. How much have his parents to answer for! That splendid genius, if given to the cause of virtue, would have accomplished wonders, and all who had a part in perverting it have a serious error to atone for. Surely, strive as we will, our sins are many, and we should not increase their measure by rendering ourselves unaccountable for the sins of others. Parents, look well to your children. Their course in this world, as influenced by you, will have much to do with your happiness.—Catholic Columbian.

AUSTRIA of late years has received her fill of disgraces. From the hour when she betrayed Lamoriciere (and as a consequence, the Pontif) at Ancona, the calf-skin has never left her recreant limbs. She will probably, therefore, esteem it no dishonor to hear an Italian minister praise her for having "helped Piedmont to come to and remain in Rome." And the worst of it is, no one can deny the truth of this assertion. Had it not been for the cowardice and treachery of this once Catholic power, Italy would not have become, what it is now, a den of thieves, and Crispi and Cairoli and all that tribe would be grinding organs or selling penny ices in the slums of the various capitals of Europe, instead of fighting over the grist tax, and voting millions of other people's money for the building of iron-clads for France and Austria to confiscate on the first favorable opportunity.—London University.

A BILL for the relief of contumacious prisoners, intended to effect the release of Rev. S. F. Green, an Anglican Ritualist, was defeated in the House of Commons last week. Mr. Green consequently must continue in prison, or submit to the decree of the Court, forbidding his continuing Ritualistic practices. These Anglican Ritualists occupy a singular position. They are great sticklers for authority, yet they make it matter of principle to defy the Anglican "Bishops" whom they profess to reverence, and obedience to whom they declare is obedience to God. In like manner they defy the authority of the English Crown and Parliament. Yet that authority is the sole basis on which the Anglican Establishment rests. The obedience of Ritualists, therefore, resolves itself into obedience to themselves. Their respect for authority is in fact defiance of all authority but that of their own notions. They call themselves Catholics, yet they not only hold aloof from the Catholic Church, but are in rebellion to the seat in the bosom of which they defiantly remain.—Philadelphia Standard.

WHAT ridiculous nonsense some persons indulge in through an excess of pious fervor! It is just as well to look things in the face, and state them as they are. When the poet Sterne wrote: "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," he wrote what isn't true. We often have

harsh winds, and the sheep suffer dreadfully just after being shorn. God does not temper the wind to the shorn lamb; but He tempers the shorn lamb to the wind by giving it a new fleece. Just so with ourselves. Our burdens are not proportioned to our strength, but the strength of God's grace is added to us in sufficient measure to bear all trials if we avail ourselves of His protection.—Catholic Columbian.

LET the Agar-Ellis case be read and fully understood far and near. The Hon. Harriett Agar-Ellis, daughter of Lord Camoys, is a Catholic. At the time of her marriage to a Protestant an arrangement was made to the effect, that, in the event of there being any children, they should be educated in the faith of their mother. A few years after the father insisted that the children should be reared up as Protestants. A chancery suit followed, and the end of the matter was a decision that cannot be got rid of, to the effect that a father has a right to bring up his children in whatever faith he pleases, and that an antinuptial agreement that the children shall be brought up in the religion of the mother is entirely worthless. The moral of all this is obvious. Avoid mixed marriages, and on no account let a Catholic woman be persuaded to marry a Protestant. The sincere, genuine Catholic can realize the mental torture of Mrs. Agar-Ellis on being compelled to hand her children over to Protestant teachers, whose first essay will be to make them believe that their mother is all that can be religiously false and bad. Let Catholic maidens take timely warning.—London University.

A Mormon propagandist, Joseph E. Mullett, was on a recruiting mission in Philadelphia, last week. He lectured in Calcedonia Hall, to a small and not very enthusiastic audience. Himself he announced as missioned from Heaven, like Aaron of old, and Mormonism as the only true religion. Then followed a panegyric on Brigham Young and polygamy. But somehow, High-Priest Mullett didn't draw, despite his formidable commission and his comprehensive matrimony. The temporal and spiritual delights of Mormonism were not clear to the average Philadelphian. Simply as a question of finance, one wife is as much as he can afford. Even the delightful prospect of being loved, honored, and obeyed by a score (or more!) of beautiful women, is sadly clouded by the thought of the subsequent multiplication of dry goods and millinery bills. No, the Latter-day Saints will not be augmented from among the far-seeing denizens of the City of Brotherly Love. But seriously, how long will these apostles of iniquity be suffered among us? How long will they be permitted to fortify their stronghold with the off-scourings of foreign lands? How long will they defile the fairest region of our glorious west with abominations like unto those which drew down fire from Heaven upon the cities of the Plain?—Buffalo Union.

Mr. Woo, an eminent Chinese personage, who in addition to the literary degree of Han Lin, possesses some common-sense, has advised the Chinese Government to withdraw the Chinese students from Yale, Harvard, and the other schools in which they have been receiving instruction at that Government's expense, and with high American encomiums! The withdrawal of the students has excited much discussion in the papers and some indignation, on the ground that the audacious action of Mr. Woo and his Government is contrary to the "American idea," as the "Rev." Edward Everett Hale would put it. Mr. Woo's conclusion is shortly, sharply and decisively expressed. He sums up the result of the "best modern American education" in a few words. "Although the boys have not learned the useful arts," he says, in his memorial—and his language is plain—"they have already adopted all the bad customs." Mr. Woo does not insinuate that the Caucasian is "played out," he does not endeavor to explain the withdrawal of the Chinese boys by flinging around it a maze of diplomatic reasons; he tersely says that "American education," as given in American colleges, is unfit for young Chinese. Mr. Woo evidently is deaf to the advantages which transcendentalism, evolutionary theories and scientific hypotheses will give the

young Chinaman. He does not see that the Emersonian philosophy need be acquired at an expense in a foreign land, when the Confucian can be had at home. He does not think that a thorough induction into the pleasures of cigarette-smoking, pool-playing and other and worse vices common even in "advanced" schools, where morality has no Christian foundation, will recompense the Chinese Government for its trouble and expense. Mr. Woo believes that Chinese boys should be taught to respect authority; but this is contrary to the "American idea." It is amazing that a "heathen Chinese" should dare to find fault with our institutions, particularly our glorious educational institutions; but he has found fault with them, and he does not consider them perfect. The Chinese boys must go. Hartford will know their establishment no more—merely because the audacious Mr. Woo thinks that they ought by this time to do something toward the earning of their own living. The Chinese idea of education is not "American," but it is practical.

It is worthy of note that most of these Chinese students in American Colleges took high rank among other students, for successful application and achievements.—Freeman's Journal.

The Daily News correspondent takes care to inform his readers that in Rome the "more devout are few in number." The phrase is obscure—"more devout" than whom? is the question that naturally arises in the mind. Does he mean more devout than the devout, or more devout than the impious? It requires a note. However, let his meaning be what it may, it appears that on the eve of the Assumption certain windows were illuminated by these faithful, a practice centuries old in Rome, and not altogether unknown in other cities whose population believe in God and in the Incarnation. But this simple act of devotion, which interfered with nobody, was too much for the liberal principles of that unclean mob of infidels whose watchword is liberty, but whose acts are the most accursed of all tyrannies. Accordingly, these disciples of "universal brotherhood and progress" raged through the streets of the city of the Popes, hooting and smashing and, as far as they were permitted, carrying out the liberal programme in all its interesting and refined details. Has the son of Victor Emmanuel any blood in his veins, any courage, any system whatever of government? The mob rules in Rome; not Humbert. Is it worth the disgrace to be called king on such terms?—London University.

The death, or, as we believe it to be, the murder, of Jennie Cramer, of New Haven, should be a warning to young girls to be cautious in the selection of their company, and to be advised by their parents. Here was a lovely girl lured away from the paths of virtue by an avowedly abandoned woman and two young bloods with more money than brains or conscience. The consequence was that her body was found floating in the water. And now comes the enquiry as to whether she was murdered, or in a fit of remorse had committed suicide. From the testimony so far it appears that the girl was killed, whether intentionally or by accident remains to be seen. The young men accused of her murder are consins, of the name of Malley, evidently dissipated young profligates, who, even if they did not kill their victim, deserve punishment for their crimes and perjury, and for the heartless manner in which they have treated the poor girl, and their jesting indifference to her terrible fate. They are evidently a bad specimen of that class of vile young rascals with whom honor is a joke and virtue a plaything and a name. The scene at the inquest when the bereaved mother gave her testimony was feeling in the extreme. Her gentle expostulation with her daughter, her warning that she was disgracing herself by staying out over-night, her reminder that James Malley had no right to keep her out, and her intimation that, if the thing were repeated, she must find a place elsewhere, for the sake of the little sister who was soon to come home—all these admonitions were truly motherly and will strike home to every parent's heart. Then comes the maternal outburst, "I said that about her little sister and Jennie's leaving because I was excited. I knew Jennie couldn't get along without me, and she knew I couldn't get

along without her." And now the mother will have to get along without her child, and the stricken father—an invalid for years—will have to go down to his grave knowing that a blight is on his household and disgrace upon his name, all owing to the vicious profligacy of two young rakes and their abandoned associate in crime, who, to the shame of her sex, he it said, acted as a decoy to lure the unfortunate girl to ruin and destruction.—N. Y. Tablet.

It is not too much to say that millions of the money of the old women of both sexes are spent on what are called foreign missions—on the conversion of the inhabitants of far-off lands, who probably, have never been served one iota by such expenditure. There is, we know, what is called a home mission among these various organizations. At home, one would imagine, the money subscribed altogether by officials, as is mostly the case with regard to foreign missions. Attention has been called during the past few days to the state of that part of the metropolis of the British empire called Petticoat Lane. So sadly neglected have the inhabitants of this part of London been, that a writer on the subject in one of the newspapers is forced to go so far as to say that they are "beyond the pale of human salvation." Will this shocking piece of news ever reach the ears of the Exeter Hall old women of both sexes, who yearly subscribe their thousands of pounds for the seeing after of the people of Timbuctoo and other far-off places? Highly improbable.—London University.

OUTSIDE of the Catholic Church there is a constant worry and study amongst those who have any thought of religion at all, as to how they may find an easier way to Heaven, or to explain away the idea of the soul's immortality. In the Church, how different! Her children are seeking through privations, fasts, self-denials and even martyrdom to obtain the Kingdom of Heaven and all in accordance with the Divine command: "If thou wilt be perfect, go sell what thou hast, and give to the poor; and thou shalt have treasure in Heaven; and come, follow me."—Catholic Columbian.

MRS. GENERAL HEFFERNAN of Animas City, is the possessor of a very interesting and valuable relic, it being no less than the veritable crucifix which Columbus held in his hand when he landed in America, of which she has ample documentary evidence, viz: the Catholic Church. [?] It has been in the possession of the missions and churches of Mexico and California since a very early date, and even if originally a fraud it would nevertheless be almost as interesting from its great age and as a work of art as though what is claimed for it were actually true. Mrs. Heffernan holds it in trust for a religious order, to which her mother belongs, and sacredly believes it a genuine relic, as claimed. The crucifix itself is of carved wood, of what kind no one is able to determine. The image of Christ upon it is of carved ivory. The expression of agony depicted on the countenance and in the drawn muscles and sunken flesh, as well as the delineation of the anatomical structure, are triumphs of artistic skill which could not be surpassed at the present day, if equalled, by our best artists.—Columbus (Col.) Record.

The New York Sun thinks "a good Catholic immensely superior to a bad Protestant." The Sun is more generous though scarcely less impudent than some other journals we know, which in their superior light and its liberality imagine that the better the Catholic the worse the man. We add for the Sun's encouragement that a "good Catholic" is immensely superior to a "good" Protestant, for the reason that the first has aids and advantages of which the other is destitute, and also that a "bad" Catholic is "immensely" worse than a "bad" Protestant, on the principle that the greater the height from which a man falls into mud, the deeper he will sink.—Phila. Standard.

ANAPROS of pilgrimages, the Montreal *Monvree* says: In view of the numerous pilgrimages which are latterly taking place on all sides, people may, perhaps, be curious to learn where and at what period the first

Canadian pilgrimage occurred: it was at Quebec, during the winter of 1535; and the pilgrims were the discoverer of the country, Jacques Cartier, and his companions. Attacked by a contagious malady which was making sad havoc among the Indians, the French made a vow to Mary Immaculate to obtain their restoration to health. In consequence, Jacques Cartier, who was the only one not attacked, carried to a certain distance from the shore a statue of the Blessed Virgin, which was on board his vessel, the *Grande Hermine*; and the sick crew dragged themselves as best they could over the intervening distance between them and the place where their captain had placed the Madonna, venerating and praying to her at this, her temporary shrine. The epidemic did not cease; but there was immediately, and so to say, miraculously, a medicine discovered which restored them to health and enabled them to return to Europe. Such was the first Canadian pilgrimage.

WHILE politicians were debating in both Houses of Parliament respecting nice points in connection with the Land Bill, human lives were being sacrificed in Ireland, offered up on the detested altar of landlordism. And yet it ought to seem more important to any government to lose not a moment in stopping those sufferings which are endured by the people who are, under form of law, flung out to die by the roadside. Let us to-day glance at the cruel affair at Mitchelstown, in the county of Cork, where (on the estate of Lady Kingston) such sufferings were endured by those who had the misfortune to be tenants. On Friday, the 12th, the evictions began. Miss Parnell has described in a public letter the most prominent proceedings in the inhuman war. She tells how an old man was chased by a trooper and how a young lad was knocked down by a policeman. Soon afterwards another policeman (for some policemen are dreadfully cruel to the people) struck a poor woman who made a remark on the attack on the boy. While some cattle were driven off a boy remonstrated with a policeman, but all he got for his pains was a rifle blow by a policeman. Fortunately it missed him, but that was no mercy of the policeman. The "force" then robbed the milk, and when they were blamed by the daughter of the evicted tenant they struck the poor girl with their batons. The Irish police are fast losing (the friendly feeling which, to a certain extent, they once possessed. We hope that their ears will be well tuned to "Harvey Duff," which tune seems to annoy them much.—London University.

1. Has a systematic reply ever been published (in English) to Bonnet's (Bonnet's) 'History of Variations of the Protestant Churches'?

2. Does the Superior of the Jesuit Order have the power to order a member to commit sin?

3. Does the Catholic Church teach that the end justifies the means?

4. We do not know of any.

5. The Jesuit Order was founded on military principles. It requires of all members absolute and unquestioning obedience to the command of the Superior.

6. Many Roman Catholic teachers have so taught. See Pascal's 'Letters.' We do not know that the Church, as a Church, has ever dogmatically made any utterance on the subject.

The Christian Union, of last week, contains these answers, which, as every Catholic will see at once, delicately and mercifully convey some horrible truths about Catholics to the Protestant mind. To its correspondent's second question, it answers, in effect, "Yes, the Superior of the Jesuit Order, requiring absolute and unquestioning obedience, has the power to order a member to commit sin." But why does not the Christian Union say this out plump and plain, in the courage of its opinions? And why does it not cite some authority for its insinuation, even if it dare not make a broad assertion? It might have said, "Father Gavazzi remarks," "Maria Monk says," or, "The Rev. Dr. Newman proves." These citations would have given an air of authority to the roundabout answer of the Christian Union. But even the Methodist mind, which is peculiar, can hardly be expected to believe that the Jesuits are little better; than Thugs, unless some horrible example from the late Eugene Lavrenco or Mrs. Julia McNair Wright is given. The Christian Union can find many such examples in rabidly Protestant literature, but none in any book worthy of

credence. The Society of Jesuits is not a secret society. The "Constitutions" of St. Ignatius are open even to a Protestant who can read. It is unusual for a Protestant to read any Catholic authority. But, in this case, let the editor of the Christian Union show himself an exception. If he wants to know more about the Jesuits, the "Lives" of St. Ignatius Loyola, St. Francis Xavier and St. Francis Regis are not unobtainable. Then he can undertake to answer his correspondent's question. If he would rather insinuate a calumny than answer a question after honest examination, he merely rests on the usual plane of Protestant religious journalism—that is all.

Again, instead of saying that "many Roman Catholic teachers have so taught"—i. e., have taught that the end justifies the means, he might have given his authorities for that, too. He might have mentioned authorities like Eugene Sue, Puck, and perhaps "Chamber's Encyclopedia"; but, having made those strong historical and theological references, he would have found it difficult to name any Roman Catholic of the "many." Pascal, in spite of some lofty sentiments, was a clever tool of those bastard Puritans, the Jesuits of Port Royal. Pascal's panquinades against the Jesuits were malicious and witty, and he claimed no higher character for them; but the calumnies stuck, and here we have the light and airy falsehoods of Pascal's "Provincial Letters" passing as "Roman Catholic" expressions! The letters of Pascal, who was only translating Calvinism into the gush of Port Royal! The richness of this little Christian Union catechism lies in the last sentence. "We do not know," says the still insinuating editor, "that the Church, as a church, has ever dogmatically made any utterance on the subject"—that the end justifies the means, "but," the editor evidently meant to add, "the Church has doubtless made such an utterance in an off-hand way, by means of many Roman Catholic writers!" Now, is this absolute ignorance, or is it malice? If it be ignorance, it is easily amended; if malice, repented of; and if not repented of, if some amendments are not made for these calumnious insinuations, the word Christian on the heading of this paper is a more flagrant and flaunting pretence than it ever was.—Freeman's Journal.

REPLYING to our statement that, "Even infallible popes do not 'create' dogmas. Definition is something different from creation," the Free Religious Index says:

To this, we need only reply that the authority to define dogmas, to say what is and what is not true doctrine, implies the power to change—to take from, or add to the creed of the Church; and therein is involved the power to create dogmas.

Wrong again! The authority to define dogmas, to say what is and what is not true doctrine, does not imply the power to change, far less to take from or add to the creed of the Church, and therein is not involved the power to create dogmas. The chemist who takes up a pound of Rocky Mountain dust and is able to declare authoritatively that it contains gold or refuse is not therefore able to make gold out of what has been refuse. The infallible Pope may take the coin of doctrine, and ringing it against the Rock of Peter, or testing it with the principle, *Quod semper, quod ubique, et quod ab omnibus*, may determine whether it is sound metal of the original deposit of faith, but he has no Philosopher's Stone, by which he can transmute the base metal, say of the Index, into the true coin that will pass current in all the ages and in all the lands where the Catholic faith is known.—Catholic Review.

AN excursion train of an unusual character left the bordering towns of Westphalia on August 19th for the small town of Enschede, situated just across the Dutch frontier. It carried 2,200 children with their parents and friends—that is to say, nearly 7,000 persons altogether. For the former to be confirmed by Mgr. Schaepman, Archbishop of Utrecht, who had proceeded to Enschede on purpose. There being no Catholic Bishop in Westphalia, and the May law making it a crime for any other Bishop to perform any sacerdotal act in the "bereaved" Diocese, it became necessary for all these thousands of children to emigrate for the day merely to receive a sacrament, without which they can not grow up as perfect Catholics. There are many thousands of grown-up people who emigrate from Germany not for a day only, but for life, simply because the existing laws prevent them from complying with their religious duties.—London Register.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS. All matter intended for publication must have the name of the writer attached, and must reach the office not later than Tuesday noon of each week.

THOMAS COFFEY, Publisher and Proprietor. Subscribers who change their residence will please send us by Postal card, their new address as well as New Address, and thus insure the prompt delivery of the paper.

When a subscriber tells a postmaster to write "refused" on a paper and send it back to the publisher, it may be inferred that the person either knows very little about the way ordinary business is transacted, or that he is a worthless dead beat.

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A CARPET BAG CORRESPONDENT.

Under this heading we find the following well merited rebuke in the Montreal Star of the 29th ulto. When a Protestant can feel so keenly on the matter what ought to be the feeling of Catholics? As a rule, the "Americans abroad" are, albeit fond of seeing all that is to be seen and of finding their way everywhere, a well-conducted people. Of course, it does not dove-tail with the "eternal fitness of things" to see them—as the present writer often has—march in or out of the church, as the case may be, at the most solemn part of the Holy Sacrifice—even at the Elevation, when a whisper might be heard—nor yet to see them refer to their "guide-books" or their "tramps abroad," or other light literature during the Divine Office; but it is only fair to add that such conduct is the exception. One thing certain, if the conduct of this "Carpet-bag Correspondent" had been known on the spot, he might possibly have found people "taking a shy" at some other object than "the font of holy water" before he bid adieu to the ancient capital. Here is what the Star says:

"We cannot often congratulate our distinguished New York contemporaries on the correspondence from Canada, supplied to them by travelling correspondents. About as idiotic a letter as we have seen recently is one published in the New York Times of the 21st inst., entitled 'A Wet Sunday in Quebec.' (It was a 'wet Sunday' and no mistake.—Ed. Rec.) The exquisite taste of the writer may be gathered from one sentence in which, describing the French Cathedral, he says: 'We saw nobody going in without taking a shy at the font of holy water, so we followed suit.' His wit shows itself in the observation that 'even among the relics of two or three centuries ago, breakfast time makes itself felt.' His common sense shines out in the remark that when the landlord of the hotel where he and some travelling companions got their breakfast, saw that some of them hailed from St. Louis and some from New York, 'he evidently thought we were jiving him. He could not understand why anybody should travel so far away from home to look at Quebec.' This was the construction put by the correspondent on the landlord's expression; but what the landlord was really thinking may have been just as well the brilliant gentleman did not know. Landlords have been known to wonder how certain persons have been allowed to travel so far from home without a responsible keeper. They have fine opportunities also of observing and reflecting upon the intense egotism and vanity of gentlemen who, when they travel from home, are haunted by a sense of the honor they confer upon every successive place they visit. The landlord of the Albion seems, however, to have been a discreet man, and not to have said anything to interfere with the correspondent's enjoyment of his 50c breakfast. There can be no doubt he only thought the more. Another sagacious observation bearing witness to a close scrutiny into facts, is that all the streets in Quebec are called after saints. At least if there was one called after a saint, the gentleman who 'took a shy' at the holy water thought, however, that he must also have one of the saints. We cannot, however, notice all the silly details of the letter. From first to last it is the rubbishy performance of some ill-bred, ill-educated but portentously conceited scribbler. Such stuff as he writes seems, however, to go down with the greatest people on the earth. More's the pity."

FATHER NUGENT.

On Sunday last we had a visit from that distinguished priest, Father Nugent, of Liverpool. It would not be saying too much to state that of all men in England, at the present day, not one has given more time and attention to the noble work of endeavoring to alleviate human misery and procure for the rising generation who are placed in unfortunate circumstances positions wherein they may be made useful members of society. Father Nugent is presently engaged in procuring suitable homes for the many boys who are placed in his charge in Liverpool. He has had many words of kind encouragement from the ecclesiastical dignitaries of Ontario, and we doubt not those youths whom he may send out will be taken in charge and guarded with a watchful care by the bishops and priests of the dioceses into which they may be sent. His sermon in St. Peter's Cathedral on last Sunday was one which brought tears to the eyes of many of the congregation, and will long be remembered by them. We hope ere long to have another visit from this great and good priest of God's Church.

A GOOD MARK.

Even his Satanic majesty, himself, is entitled to his due; and why not his visible instruments? Actuated by this feeling we translate the following respecting one of the leading characters in the recent expulsion of the Religious Orders from their peaceable homes in France.— M. Cazot, Keeper of the Seals: 'La Gazette de France says: "Monsieur Cazot, senior, has been ill for a long time; his state had become more grave within some days, but none of those around him attempted to call in a priest through fear of offending his son, the Minister of State, who, they all thought, would be little anxious to see a priest at the bedside of his father. "Immediately on the arrival of the minister the aspect of things changed. On being informed by the physicians that his father was in danger of death, he at once gave orders that a priest be sent for. Then those who had hitherto hesitated as well as those who were opposed to the presence of a clergyman hastened to obey. On the one hand the Procurator of the Republic ran for the parish priest; on the other, a Municipal Councillor, a pronounced anti-clerical, ran for the chaplain of a neighboring hospital; in a word, the zeal of those people was so great that, within half an hour two priests presented themselves at the dying man's couch. "All the neighboring clergy were invited personally by the Minister to be present at the obsequies, which the latter insisted should take place with all the religious pomp possible; the reverend Sisters of St. Vincent of Paul were also invited. There also, strange to note, were to be seen the Brothers of the Christian Doctrine alongside the Minister who had caused them to be so brutally expelled from their school, and the mayor, the young Malzac, who had caused to be executed the order for expulsion with a zeal worthy of a better cause. Surely, his guardian angel has scored a "good mark" for Monsieur Cazot!'

SUNDAY DESECRATION.

The conduct of the officials of the Quebec Government Railway, (Q. M. O. & C. R.) at Quebec, in persistently desecrating the Sunday, by "making up" trains, shunting cars and other servile works, is causing not a little indignation at the Ancient Capital. When they inaugurated a regular Sunday afternoon excursion train betwixt Quebec and Montreal, (the only one we believe in the Dominion) it was considered bad enough in all conscience, but when, not satisfied with this, they go the length of converting the Lord's Day into an ordinary working day, patience ceases to be a virtue!

It is, indeed, little creditable to the Catholic Government of a Catholic Province; and one involuntarily asks, have the Infidel notions so sadly prevalent in Old France been imported with its money into Catholic Nouvelle France?

Our contemporary La Verite deserves great credit for its repeated denunciations of this great scandal; and we are glad to be informed that

His Grace the Archbishop is about to compel—if the government will not themselves do so—a fitting observance of the "Day which the Lord hath made."

THE STUDY OF LITERATURE.

As our colleges, academies and schools will in a few days throw open their portals for another term, we take much pleasure in giving place for the benefit of students the following able review of the above subject. To preceptors it will, we know, prove interesting and to students instructive. It is taken from The American:

The study of English literature in these modern days may emphatically be said to be a task involving an enormous amount of hard work. To the student, the period prior to the opening of the eighteenth century is marked by the figures 1700, he finds the study to be like rolling a snowball. It seems as though every man in England took to writing about the year 1750, and that when 1800 came all the women began to help. Nor does he in this regard receive any great help from his teachers. The system, which has been followed by all writers of text-books, may be characterized as one of infinite detail. Curiously enough, English literature has never been summarized, except by M. Taine, and of his work we will speak by and by. What would be thought of an author who, writing on geology, for example, made his text-book a long catalogue of fossils, without attempting to point out how these fossils almost arrange themselves in genera, families and classes; or how the study separates itself into its natural divisions of the great periods? Yet in literature this is what we find to be the fault with almost all of the systems which have been devised for the student. A vast catalogue of names of men who have written, an enormous number of biographies, more or less ample, and extracts of works which come in such numbers as to make it impossible for him to digest them, represent to him the literature of his tongue.

And the difficulty is that, in the great majority of cases where all this mass of knowledge is acquired by this hard work, the man who has it is worse off than he was before. Lying like intellectual lead upon his mental stomach, the very amount of his learning prevents the digestion of it. He is able to tell you, it is true, the dates in the life of Chaucer; possibly he may be able to give you a resume of the plots of the "C Canterbury Tales," but of Chaucer's relation to the English language—of his beauties, of his wit,—he knows nothing. One poem of Spenser—his "Epithalamium," for example,—made one's own, is better than cramming the contents of "Chambers's Encyclopaedia" into one's head.

For the time-honored system in this branch of learning is to begin with the early Anglo-Saxon writers, and step by step follow down the centuries the development of the literature of the language. The student learns the names of the works of the different authors, his attention is directed to their lives, and he is expected to read extracts from their works. The great divisions of the literature are pointed out to him, and he is expected to answer, on examination, such questions as: "Give the names of three of the four principal prose writers preceding the Elizabethan period, together with a short abstract of the life of one of them." If the examiner be very conservative, he may ask: "What are the characteristics of the poetry of Sir William Blackstone?"

These questions are not invented; they have been copied from examination papers. The being able to answer them argues a knowledge of the dry bones of literature, possessed, it is safe to say, by few men who have given the best years of their lives to the study. And then, too, the possession of all this knowledge does not necessarily carry with it an appreciation of the literature itself. Suppose the second of the questions quoted above to be answered by twenty students; the chances would be that nineteen out of the twenty would agree with each other and with the text-book. Five per cent. of individuality in criticism is overrating the actual result of the system.

What does the study of our literature imply? This question involves that of, What is English literature? English literature is the literature of the English-speaking race. Like that of any other, it may be defined as being—

The sum of ideas expressed in words by individuals whom we call authors. There are, then, three factors which together produce the literature, viz., ideas, words and authors; each equally liable to be modified by outside circumstances, and each equally necessary to the result. As a modification of either will affect that result, i. e., literature, let us see to what influences each one is subject.

1. Ideas are the result of race, civilization, law, religion, climate, embodied in the communal environment; or, for the sake of brevity, what we will call society.

2. Words are the result of occupation, civilization, and are expressed or given currency by authors.

3. Authors are affected by individual circumstances, society, and, in turn, influence language, society, by their works. Possibly the third summary might be improved by saying that authors are individuals existing under peculiar circumstances and affected by society. The "peculiar circumstances" in this, or the "individual circumstances" of the former, include, of course, all the social peculiarities which make one man different from his fellows; as, for example, his intellect, education, training, wealth, or, in short, everything which is personal to himself.

Let us see whether these definitions will stand the test of application to an individual author. Sir Walter Scott contributed heavily to English literature as

poet, novelist, essayist and historian. Applying the first summary to him, we find his works to be the result of race (he was a "Scot of the Scots," as Sir James Mackintosh called him); civilization, or we should never have had "Rob Roy," but in its place something akin to "Anadiss of Gaul"; law, for literature is a child of religion; or his pictures of the Covenanters would not exist; and climate, or the wild poetry of the mountain and the glen would not be our delight to-day. The second summary is, as a general rule, self-apparent. Influenced as Sir Walter was by society, he influenced it in turn. He gave to Scotchmen a literature which made them more Scotch than before.

But the definitions and summaries must be sympathetic as well as analytic—must point to the system to be pursued in the study—or they are failures. What is the system indicated by them? And the first thing we are struck by when studying the summaries is the marked difference which exists between the sub-factors of the first and second, as compared with those of the third. The sub-factors of the first and second contain the element of continuance or permanence; the influence of race, for example, upon the individual of this generation, is the same as that exerted upon the individual of the last, and does not differ from that which was exerted upon the individual of the next.

In the third summary, however, we find in the sub-factor of "individual circumstances" one which is limited in its operation. It ceases to be when the individual dies. Living authors are the results of their individual circumstances, and of long lines of causes extending behind them; dead authors are at once receded when we look at their period in literature, and cause when we examine our own. The death of an author reduces the importance of his individual circumstances and personal peculiarities enormously. The cause of a cause are of vastly less moment than the causes of a result: that is, when wide or general views are to be taken. In considering dead authors, we should remember that the lines of circumstances extending behind them, the age they lived in, the people they lived among, and, above all, the work they did, are of far greater moment to us than are their individual circumstances,—with the one exception of their genius or talent. To compare one thing with another, these are like the action upon an individual plant of a peculiar mixture of soil and fertilizer. We may preserve the flowers after the death of the plant, and we can admire their beauty, without knowing the dirt out of which they came. So, in our study, we can admire the works of authors, we can analyze and take to ourselves the literature they have created without knowing one circumstance of their lives. Does any man pretend that a knowledge that Addison advised Pope not to re-write "The Rape of the Lock," and that Pope hated him for doing so, enables the reader of the poem to enjoy it to the proper basis?

We may take it for granted that a system of study should deal first—to employ the nomenclature of geology,—with periods, then with divisions of evidence, then with classes, families, genera, species. Our summaries, then, point distinctly to a study of ideas as being the proper basis to proceed upon in the study of literature. For the growth of ideas may be compared, using geology once more as an illustration, to the growth of a sedimentary deposit, such as the mingled coals and shales of the Upper Carboniferous. During a period of time, man's minds were active, and the mental coal is ready to give out heat and light when burned in the crucible of the mind to-day. Then, a period of subsidence, when the ocean of war or oppression swept over and drowned thought. Once more was the coal deposited, carrying with it the new fossils which marked the new conditions under which it was formed.

But the question comes up here: "How are we to get at these ideas,—how are we to find out the conditions under which the coal was deposited,—save by a study of its fossils?"

And M. Taine has shown us how this should be done, for M. Taine, while writing a work on English literature, has really written a history of the growth of the English mind. No better book—none, in fact, so good,—can be found to place in the hands of the student for the purpose of teaching him the groundwork of the study he is engaged in. But the somewhat turgid gorgeousness of M. Taine's periods prevents the student's forming any ideas of his own. The beauty of M. Taine's pictures compels their acceptance as a whole. What we want is some work which will teach the student the principles which govern criticism, and their application, for in this way alone can an elevated and refined taste be created. Give the cultivated man the choice between the best literature and the worst—he will choose the best. Give him that between the better and worse—he will, perhaps, take the better. Give him that between the good and the bad—and he is quite as likely to take the latter as the former. The object to be attained is the cultivation of his taste until he can discern the difference between the two positives as easily as he can between the superlatives.

Dr. Holmes places as the motto of his "Autocrat," "Every man his own Boss." Would that every man could be his own teacher or his own guide. Anything is better than the repetition alone of what others say. Regue Kidnapped struck the keynote when he said, ungrammatically, but forcibly, "Don't let us have no poll-parrot!"

Prof. Homer B. Sprague, of the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, has taken a step in the right direction in his "Masterpieces of English Literature." Unfortunately, though, he has devoted too much space to the grammatical analysis of the sentences, and not enough to the criticism of the works quoted. Too much praise cannot be given to the idea of presenting to the student the best work of each representative author in each period. This is so much better than the time-honored system, of extracts,—may their name be "Anathema!"—that may be said to mark a new era in this branch of study. The work of Mr. William J. Rolfe, in his edition of Shakespeare, is one which must be met heartily praised. Were a book written on English literature combining the ideas of Prof. Sprague with the critical remarks and rare scholarship of Mr. Rolfe, it

would, used in conjunction with the works of M. Taine, give us text-books which would make the path smooth where it has been rough for the student, and which would show the study as it is—one of the most fascinating branches of labor for a cultivated mind.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Pall Mall Gazette says: The Government could hardly have come out of a debate worse than from that concerning the arrest of Michael Davitt. It is sincerely to be hoped that he will be released forthwith. It is difficult to speak with respect of the grounds which Sir William Harcourt alleged for the re-arrest of Mr. Davitt.

The new Ursuline Monastery of Our Lady of Lake St. John, an offshoot of the venerable institution in Quebec city, will be opened towards the end of the present month, September. The following are the Sisters selected to proceed thither: Rev. Mothers St. Raphael, St. Henry, St. Francis of Paul, St. Alexander, and the lay sisters St. Joachim and St. Vincent de Paul.

At a convention of dime novel writers held in New York the other day it was unanimously resolved not to introduce in their works of fiction hereafter any boy as hero who has not robbed his father of \$5,000, tortured his little brother, served six months in jail, set fire to a neighbor's house, committed highway robbery, and run away from home to exterminate Indians.

The Rev. Father Frederick, Franciscan Custodial Vicar of Holy Land, is presently in Quebec for the purpose of opening missionary relations between Canada and the Holy Land, in conformity with instructions received from the Pope, and also as visitor of the congregations of the Third Order. He is the guest of Abbe Provencher, at Cape Rouge, near that city.

Advices from Quebec city would seem to denote a westward movement amongst the inhabitants. Already many have gone to Manitoba, either on pleasure or on a prospecting tour, and those not amongst the less wealthy and enterprising portion of the community. Among those who have lately done so, is Mr. L. Alexandre Boisvert, Vice-President of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute, who, although a French Canadian, is in many respects as "Irish as the Irish themselves."

There is a paper in Toronto called the News. Of course it wants to gain a firm stand in the race for public support. It is most anxious to be noticed. Amongst other plans adopted to attain this end, it has attacked the Archbishop of Toronto, the Tribune replies in last week's issue. We wish it had not done so. What is the use of wasting space on an unworthy opponent. The quieter you take a determinedly mischievous fly the sooner you will get rid of him.

CATHOLICS are getting tired of Protestant sneers at their intellectual mediocrity. But do not Catholics give some cause for their sneers? In New York city there are at least a dozen Protestant religious papers which have made their proprietors rich. Where is the man who has grown wealthy in publishing a Catholic journal? Yet fully one-fourth of the people of this country are Catholics, and there are few families among them that cannot afford to subscribe for a good Catholic paper. Yet how many of them do so? The percentage is very small.

The fifteenth of September is the date fixed for the solemn benediction of the statue of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception, in a natural niche in the face of Cape Trinity, on the River Saguenay, at a height of several hundred feet. A cross, 80 feet in height, will also be placed on the summit of the Cape. Special steamers will leave Quebec city, on the 13th and 14th, at reduced rates, and visitors will, in addition to the beautiful solemnity of the occasion itself, have an opportunity of enjoying the far-famed wonders of the Saguenay.

When the French General Radet received the command from Napoleon I. to arrest Pope Pius VII., and to carry him away from Rome, he forced his way into the apartments of the Holy Father; but when he found the great Pontiff defenceless in his state-dress, he suddenly stood still, overawed, and informed him, trembling, of the order that he had received. When the General was asked afterwards what was the cause of his sudden change of demeanor, he answered: "It was the thought of my First Communion that suddenly flashed before me and made the duty imposed on me most hateful."

"Scorpions are venomous scamps who switch up their tails and sting the hand or foot that touches them. Their sting is in their tail. Well, there are moral scorpions too, and they are nasty novels."—Toronto Tribune.

Our Toronto friend is quite correct in its estimate of the prevailing novels. It is unfortunate that certain publishers of that city have begun to ape the unenviable enterprise of New York novel makers. Nearly all our railway trains are flooded with the sickening rubbish, and the counters of our booksellers fairly creek under the weight of the stacks of villainous books sent out from Toronto. We think it would not be amiss were the government to devise some means of protecting our children from the poison which is so skillfully concealed in the flash novels of the period.

IDA LONG is a poor and pretty girl of Louisville. She has of late indulged in evening picnics, straw rides, and other diversions which Theodore Gouha, a young man of her acquaintance, regarded as improper. He told her so, and advised her to be more circumspect, but she retorted that she was able to take care of herself, and he at least not being an accepted lover, nor even a suitor, had no right to control her. But he persisted in interfering, and went so far as to forcibly detain her from going out with a loafer. Then she had him arrested for annoying her. In court, he justified his conduct by asserting that he was her brother, and introduced evidence proving conclusively that such was the fact. He said that she excited his interest on first meeting her, through her resemblance to his sister, whom he dimly remembered before she was lost at the age of three, and he at length identified her, but not with certainty until after his arrest. Ida would not accept this as an excuse, however, and he was compelled to give bonds to let her alone.

No death which has occurred for many years in New York, says the Watch Tower (Baptist), more struck the general mind with tenderness than that of Rev. Thomas Farrell, a Roman Catholic clergyman, about a year ago. We lore testimony in the Watch Tower to the fact, with its suggestive lessons, at the time. The daily and weekly press did the same. After referring to the recent unveiling of his monument in the Calvary Cemetery, the Watch Tower adds that Father Farrell was the intelligent, devoted friend of all classes, irrespective of clime or color. He gave thousands for their education and their uplifting in the social and religious scale, whatever their nationality or their faith. No minister of our generation seems to have been more instinct with the spirit of the Master. What nobler epitaph, it asks, was ever written on a human tombstone than these words: "And now I beseech you to love liberty, and to love intelligence, and try to extend their blessings to every member of the human family. Hate tyranny, wrong, oppression, slavery, but above all, hate ignorance, the fruitful parent of evil to the human family."

Why do I hate panegyrics? Do I hate great men? No, not great men, but great men's panegyricists. And why? Because they are untruthful. Let us hold up virtue for admiration and emulation by all means; but let us not lower the standard of virtue in order to create virtues. As long as the panegyrist extols one's virtue only, so long is he commendable; but when from death of virtues, he invents them, then is he a forger, an utter base coin, a swindler, and therefore a jail-bird. Panegyrist, beware!

"One's virtues" forsooth! How long would any panegyric be, that kept to one's virtues? At most a few lines, a paragraph. Panegyricists, do you see how untruthful you have been? What utterers of base coin? What jail birds in sooth? Repent for the past, amend for the future.

I know, says the immortal Bishop Milner, that it is as usual to magnify the merits of the deceased, as it is to detract from them when living; and I very much fear that after death we often canonize those in our discourse, on whom God has decided in a very different manner.

The London Spectator of July 15th is angry because the Irish members are not grateful to Mr. Gladstone for the Land Bill. Now, as on

July 17th, the Land Bill, for we were on trifles,—to whom to be grateful? To Bah—no; to their own arms—to the indoor members, which has face to face with English narrow-mindedness, and has brought the intended to be in reality honorable "irreconcilable."—To organization, the Land Bill that supreme engine in a word, to a United To Mr. Gladstone, well attribute it to come? What has done? When the law forces the property to give it to owner, to whom our owner to be grateful just holder? Bah! might the Irish member to Mr. Gladstone owner be grateful to holder for giving him are dotting, friend dreaming. Peel if you night cap on.

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July 17th, the Land Bill was yet unpassed, it is hard to see what species of gratitude is necessary for a favor not yet bestowed.

But granted the passage of the Land Bill, for we would not stand on trifles,—to whom have the Irish to be grateful? To Mr. Gladstone?

To Mr. Gladstone, forsooth! As well attribute it to coal oil or the comet. What has Mr. Gladstone done? When the strong hand of the law forces the unjust holder of property to give it up to the lawful owner, to whom ought the lawful owner to be grateful?

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

"Englishmen have made great concessions to Ireland." Yes, undoubtedly great concessions—such concessions as the pick-pocket makes to the policeman. The robber who has robbed you of millions can well afford to throw you a handful of coppers now and then in the interest of "great concessions."

"Englishmen have made great concessions to Ireland." Do you call giving a man back his own, great concessions? and that in dribs and drabs, too? Yes, brave and supremely honest Englishmen—great concessions, truly: such concessions as the majesty of the law is wont to impose on the buccaner, the highwayman, and the thief; nothing more, nothing less. Though perhaps with this difference—the law hangs the highwayman, your encourager litters—your give back your ill-gotten goods, and instead of being hanged, ask gratitude, forsooth?

FATHER NUGENT.

The Great Irish Emigration Advocate in this City.

Father Nugent, of Liverpool, the well-known promoter of Irish Emigration, spent Sunday in this city. The Rev. Father has for years been prominently before the public in connection with providing homes for destitute children, and has sent many little ones to this country. In an interview with a reporter Father Nugent said that his visit was specially in connection with the emigration clause in the Land Bill. There were plenty of emigrants in Ireland willing and ready to come to this country, and what they wanted was advice and protection. This, of course, was given by the Government to a certain extent, but he believed that further aid was necessary.

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

The reverend Father left for Chicago and the North-west yesterday.—Advertiser, Sept. 6.

HAMILTON LETTER.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PERSONAL. Father Nugent of Liverpool, the well known promoter of emigration, was in town last week. Father Lennon arrived on Thursday from his European tour of four months duration. He looks quite fresh and vigorous.

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

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

—Emperor William, of Germany.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

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

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

Within the past week the books and medals for the arch-confraternity, the Holy Family have come to hand, and are now in possession of a large number of intending members. The young people's section received their's on Sunday, and though the attendance was not as large as on the first Sunday they came together for the purpose of forming, still a large membership is certain, as many others have expressed a determination to connect themselves with the society on the first opportunity.

Our schools re-opened on the 1st inst., after the holidays, with about the average attendance, and everything is now in working order for the term.

The teachers and pupils all seem the better for the past week's rest. Mr. W. D. Cantillon has opened a grocery store on Market street in Mr. Kerr's new building.

The Young Britons have evidently become ashamed of their connection with the Orange Association, and here, as elsewhere, have broken away from that society.

For the month of August the vital statistics as given by the city register, were as follows: births 20; marriages 1, deaths 9. Sept. 5th, 1881.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW CHURCH AT LA SALETTE.

A little over two years ago we chronicled the laying of the corner stone of the new church of La Salette. On that occasion His Lordship the Bishop, in addressing the Catholics assembled, urged upon them the necessity of bringing their undertakings to a speedy termination. How well His Lordship's words were treasured by his faithful people, and the grand effect they produced, may now be seen in the beautiful new church edifice which in so short a time has sprung up in what a few years ago was a bare plot of ground. The history of this new place is quite interesting. Some few years ago the Rev. Father Japes, then pastor of the parish, bought some forty acres, and began the work of clearing it. In the beginning many thought it was a wild undertaking, but as the work advanced it was evident that the new clearing would in time become the nucleus of a town. As soon as the excavations for the foundation of the new church had commenced, some few settled around, encouraged, no doubt, by the fact that two railroad lines met here. The growth of the place since has been indeed wonderful, and La Salette now boasts a grand hotel and several stores, all doing a thriving business. Some time ago the Rev. William Dillon, who had displayed so much energy and zeal in his management of the parish of St. Mary's in this city, was appointed to the pastoral charge of this mission. Here, as elsewhere, his disinterestedness and zeal produced their effect, and in a comparatively short time he has succeeded in finishing the church, and is to-day almost free from debt. The building itself is one that might do credit to a much more pretentious place than the simple and modest little village of La Salette. It is a large and commodious church edifice, semi-Gothic in style, and built of red brick. The interior is beautifully but simply ornamented, and it is thoroughly equipped in all that is necessary for the proper carrying out of the ceremonies of the church, and that might do credit to a much more pretentious place than the simple and modest little village of La Salette.

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One of the most imposing and sublime ceremonies ever witnessed in Ohio took place at St. Joseph's, in Perry Co., during the week in which the festival of St. Dominic fell this year. On Sunday, July the 21st, eleven young men, all professed novices and clerical students of the order, pronounced their final vows of religion. Some of them had made the simple profession three years previously and others at different periods more remote. Among the names we find Bro. Ambrose Pendergast and Augustine Durkin, both natives of this city.

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

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

LOCAL NEWS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The bush fires in the vicinity of Nanapanee and Kingston are said to be too numerous to count. Much damage has been done. Extensive bush fires are raging in the vicinity of Trenton, Georgetown, Beaverton, Brockville and other places. Great damage has been done.

At Waterloo yesterday a lad about 14 years of age named Jim. Hazen fell while slipping a log out of a pit, when an overhanging bank fell in upon him. He was so badly injured internally that he died within two hours.

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

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

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

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

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Two Things.

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

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

Just think, he is kin to each carter there, Enclosed a soul that once was pure—Around his inebriate dream—Just think, that his Judge knoweth all his sin. And say, while ye weep for the human race, That few are as bad as they seem.

See ye that seek one in his broadcloth clad, Fed and fed on the best to be had, While he sees you with his eyes raised? Great charities drop from his jewelled hand, And fair, and high are the schemes he has planned. And great is the grace he displays.

A pillar in church all men declare—He could not be waster a moment there—Never run to rest with his head down, Philanthropy oves at every pore. Newspapers land him, and readers adore, And walk out on a welcome visitor to my door. And few are as good as they seem. —WM. LITTLE.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL ON THE LAND BILL.

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

SICK CALLS.

When a priest is sent for to attend a sick person, the house should be properly prepared. He should find near the head of the patient's bed: 1st. A table covered with a white cloth. 2nd. On the table should be a glass of holy water and a glass of common water. A palm or a feather to sprinkle the holy water; one or two tapers ready to be lit, some waxing, and a crucifix if possible. 3rd. As the priest enters the house he should be shown into the patient's room, and, if he carries the Blessed Sacrament all should kneel as he passes.

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

Some one should say the "confiteor" when the priest asks, for it or all may say it together. Catholics should remember that it is very wrong to send for a priest and to make no preparations for him, and, that no one should converse with the priest whilst he has the Blessed Sacrament on him.

WHAT IS SAID OF THE RECORD.

THE COFFEY, Esq., London. DEAR SIR,—I beg to enclose two dollars, with thanks, for your charming as well as interesting paper, respectively yours, Moore, April, 1881. N. E. MCKENRY DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will find \$1. my subscription to your paper. Am well pleased with its contents as a Catholic paper, and it is looked upon as a welcome visitor to my home. Believe me, Yrs. truly, JAMES CANNIFF.

Mr. THOS. COFFEY—Enclosed you will find my subscription of \$2 for your valuable paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD, for the year. You will please continue to send it for the coming year. JAMES CANNIFF.

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

Servant Corda.
 Oh, singer of sweet songs, the chords of sad-
 ness.
 You strike too often, failure, grief, and
 woe.
 Add distress, and love's despair and
 madness
 Burden your every song.
 True, life is full of care, and sad-eyed sorrow
 To every lip its bitter cup will bring;
 Evil defies to-day and looks to-morrow,
 And love is suffering.

But joy sings sometimes, pushing sorrow's
 waiting
 And love divides its head and justice railing,
 And love divine, unselfish and unfeeling,
 True to the end remains.

Above the valley's vapors shines the beauty
 Of mountain heights serene, and glad, and
 sweet.
 And there remains the blessedness of duty,
 Though love dies at your feet.

Remembering this, and by true service lifted
 Above each small regret that daily bore
 Your pain—your songs, on singer, greatly
 glad,
 Shall lead us to the stars!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A pretty girl at West told her beau
 she was a maid reader. "You don't say
 so!" he exclaimed. "Yes," said she, "you
 have it in your mind to ask me to be
 your wife, but you are just a little
 scared at the idea." Their wedding cards
 are out.

"I don't want that Staff."
 Is what a lady of Boston said to her
 husband when he brought home some
 medicine to cure her sick headache and
 neuralgia which had made her miserable
 for fourteen years. At the first attack
 thereafter, it was administered to her with
 such good results, that she continued its
 use until cured, and made so enthusiastic
 in its praise, that she induced twenty-two
 of the best families in her circle to adopt
 it as their regular family medicine. That
 "staff" is Hop Bitters.—Standard.

A popular clergyman recently delivered
 a lecture to his parishioners assembled
 upon the interesting subject of "Fools."
 "There was naturally a very large audi-
 ence, and the risk for seats was much
 augmented by the form in which the
 admission tickets were printed. The in-
 scription ran thus: "Let us in on Fools."
 Admit one."

Two Kentuckians had been stopping at
 a Chicago hotel. One of them was fiercely
 disputing the correctness of the bill
 which the clerk had just presented to
 him, when the other took him by the
 arm and said: "Colonel, never forget you
 are a Kentuckian. Kill the clerk, but
 pay the bill."
Canadian Cholera.
 This terrible disease is but little less
 fatal than real Asiatic cholera, and re-
 quires equally prompt treatment. Dr.
 Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will
 cure it as well as all other forms of bowel
 complaints of infants or adults if used in
 proper time.

An Alabama editor, in puffing a grocery
 kept by a woman, says: "Her tomatoes
 are as red as her own cheeks, her indigo
 as blue as her own temper."
 Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery"
 has become so thoroughly established in
 public favor that were it not for the for-
 getfulness of people it would not be
 necessary to call attention to its power to
 cure consumption, which is scrofula of the
 lungs, and other blood diseases, as eruptions,
 blotches, pimples, ulcers, and "liver
 complaint."

"I put outside my window a large box
 filled with mould, and sowed it with seed.
 What do you think came up?" "Wheat,
 barley, or oats?" "No, a policeman, who
 ordered me to remove it."

How Women Would Vote.
 Were women allowed to vote, every
 one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's
 "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to
 be an unfailing remedy for the diseases
 peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

A contemporary threatens to make
 some folk see themselves by holding up a
 glass to their faces, and some folk retort
 by guessing that he "has held up too
 many glasses to his own face."

What Physicians Say.
 San Leandro, Cal., January 6, 1877.
 Dr. R. V. FROST, Buffalo, N. Y.—I
 have employed your "Pleasant Purgative
 Pellets" in my practice for the last four
 years. I now use no other alternative or
 cathartic medicines in all chronic derange-
 ments of the stomach, liver, and bowels.
 I know of nothing that equals them.
 J. A. MILLER, M. D.

"The last thing I should want to do
 would be to die," said a girl to her lover.
 "Well, my darling," he replied, "I promise
 that it shall be the very last thing you'll
 do," and she felt comforted.

The torture endured from kidney dis-
 ease is relieved and the disease cured by
 the Day Kidney Pad. Cures all diseases
 of the urinary organs. By druggist or
 mail, \$2. Children's (cures bed-wetting),
 \$1.50. DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Buffalo,
 N. Y.

"O dear!" exclaimed Edith to her
 doll, "I do wish you would sit still; I
 never saw such an uneasy thing in all my
 life. Why don't you act like grown folk
 and be still and stupid for a while?"

The circulation of the blood has been
 demonstrated by the microscope, and the
 proof of the circulation of Estlin's
 Pills is that they are found every where.
 A late captain of a rifle corps created
 some mention to his hearers by declar-
 ing in the course of his speech at a sup-
 per, that he had the honor to be the cap-
 tain of the finest "corpse" in the kingdom.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a really re-
 markable and time-honored medicine.
 It is the best remedy known for all dis-
 eases of the throat and lungs.

"Never milk while the cow is eating,"
 is the advice of a bucolic contemporary.
 Judging from the character of much of
 the milk that comes to market it would
 be more to the point never to milk while
 the cow is drinking.

SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC.
 These few adjectives apply with peculiar
 force to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a stand-
 ard external and internal remedy, adapted
 to the relief and cure of cough, sore throat,
 hoarseness and all affections of the breath-
 ing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations,
 sores, lameness and physical pain.

"Mister, where are you going with
 that horse?" asked a gentleman of a sus-
 picious-looking man who he met on
 horseback. "Well, I ain't going nowhere
 with him," said the other, "but he is going
 somewhere with me."

N. M. BAY, Wyckbridge, writes:—"I have
 sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Elec-
 tric Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat,
 croup, &c., and in fact for any affection of
 the throat it works like magic. It is a
 sure cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

The Best Cough Remedy.
 From Mrs. Robert Turner, of Unadilla, N. Y.:
 "I can say with the utmost confidence
 that I think Dr. Williams' Balsam of
 Wild Cherry the best cough remedy I
 have ever known, and believe I owe my
 present existence to its wonderful curative
 powers, having at one time been brought
 very low by a distressing cough, accom-
 panied with spitting of blood, and other
 symptoms of that dread destroyer, Con-
 sumption. I tried many remedies with-
 out effect, a resort to the Balsam was had,
 which, by the blessing of Divine Providence,
 soon restored me to health. The Balsam
 is now our resort whenever any of
 our family is attacked with coughs or
 colds, and it has never failed to give the
 desired relief. I keep constantly a supply
 on hand. During the past ten years I
 have influenced many persons to make
 use of this remedy, and always with the
 same success."
 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. Sold by all
 druggists.

There never was, and never will be,
 a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all
 ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature
 of many curatives being such that were
 the germs of other and differently seated
 diseases rooted in the system of the
 patient, what would relieve one ill, in
 turn would aggravate the other. We
 have, however, in Quinine Wine, when
 obtainable in a sound undiluted state,
 a remedy for many and grievous ills. By
 its gradual and judicious use, the frailest
 systems are led into convalescence and
 strength, by the influence which Quinine
 exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It
 relieves the drooping spirits of those with
 whom a chronic state of morbid despond-
 ency and lack of interest in life is a dis-
 ease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves,
 disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—
 imparts vigor to the action of the blood,
 which, being stimulated, courses through-
 out the veins, strengthening the healthy

Professional.
WOOLVERTON AND DAVIS,
 Surgeon Dentists, Office—Cor. Dundas and
 Queen Street, London. (Over Brown &
 Morris). Charges moderate and satisfac-
 tory. Solely Woolverton, L. D. S.,
 Late Grimsby. GEO. C. DAVIS, L. D. S.

DR. W. J. MCGUIGAN, GRADUATE,
 of McGill University, Member of the Col-
 lege of Physicians and Surgeons, Physician,
 Surgeon and Accoucher. Night calls to be
 left at the office. Office—Nisichuk's Block,
 272 Dundas Street. 2ly

**L. McDONALD, SURGEON DEN-
 TIST.** Office—Dundas Street, 3 doors east
 of Richmond Street, London, Ont. 4ly

DR. WOODRUFF, OFFICE—
 Queen's Avenue, a few doors east of
 Post Office. 38ly

**J. J. BLAKE, BARRISTER, AT-
 TORNEY, Solicitor, etc.**
 Office—No. 83 Dundas Street, London.

Accidental Hotel.—P. K.
 FITZ, Proprietor. Rates \$10 per day. Full
 Entree satisfaction given. Opposite D. & M.
 Depot, Grand Rapids, Mich.

**MARLBOROUGH HOUSE—COR-
 NER FRONT and SINCONE STREETS, TORONTO.**
 Fitted up with all modern improvements. In
 close proximity to the City Hall, every con-
 venience and comfort guaranteed at reasonable
 charges. M. A. THORPE & SON,
 Proprietors.

E. E. HARGREAVES, DEALER
 in Choice Lumber, etc., etc., Geo. J.
 Bay Lumber Yard, 220 York St. 1ly

MEDICAL HALL
 115 DUNDAS ST.
 Two doors west of HURON & SOMMERVILLE'S
 Grocery Store.

TRUSSES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, SHOULDER BRACES.
 Every appliance for the sick room. Special
 attention paid to fitting trusses, etc. To the
 and Maple Sts.

DR. MITCHELL.
 Office—Medical Hall, 115 Dundas St.
 Residence—North-East Corner of Dundas
 and Maple Sts. 140ly

Please observe that we will remove on or
 about September 1st to the grand premises,
 21 Dundas Street, where we are now fitting
 up a Photograph Emporium and Art Studio,
 the finest and most complete in this country.
 With greatly increased facilities in every
 department, we are enabled to serve our
 patrons with thorough efficiency.

EDY BROTHERS
 NOTICE--REMOVAL.

THE ELECTROPATHIC REMEDIAL IN-
 STITUTE has been REMOVED
 from 214 Queen Street to the grand premises,
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 up a Photograph Emporium and Art Studio,
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MILLINER WANTED.
 MILLINER WANTED—FOR MRS. F.
 GALLINA, 148 Dundas St.

animal functions of the system, thereby
 making activity a necessary result, strength-
 ening the frame, and giving life to the
 digestive organs, which naturally demand
 increased substance—result, improved ap-
 petite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto,
 have given to the public their superior
 Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, guided
 by the opinion of scientists, this wine ap-
 proaches nearest perfection of any in the
 market. All druggists sell it.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
 of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that
 by the writing of one letter, making one
 remittance, keeping one account, paying
 one freight or express charge, one can get
 any kind of goods wanted, and never pay
 more (generally less) than when ordering
 direct from the dealer. It also has facili-
 ties for transacting any private or public
 business-matters needing personal and
 prompt attention. The advantages it
 offers in acting as your agent are more
 valuable than ever.

Address
 THOMAS D. EGAN,
 New York Catholic Agency, 33 Barclay
 Street, and 38 Park Place.

IRISH BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
 The regular Monthly Meeting of the Irish
 Benevolent Society will be held on Friday
 evening, 19th inst., at their rooms, Carling
 Block, at 730. All members are requested to
 be present. R. O'CONNOR, President.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT
 The regular meetings of
 London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual
 Benefit Association, will be held on the first
 and third Thursday of every month, at the
 hour of 8 o'clock, in our rooms, Carling Hall,
 410 Broad Street, Richmond St. Members are
 requested to attend punctually. ALEX. WIL-
 SON, Sec.-Sec.

Professional.
WOOLVERTON AND DAVIS,
 Surgeon Dentists, Office—Cor. Dundas and
 Queen Street, London. (Over Brown &
 Morris). Charges moderate and satisfac-
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MILLINER WANTED.
 MILLINER WANTED—FOR MRS. F.
 GALLINA, 148 Dundas St.

FUNERAL FLOWERS
 AND
WEDDING NOUVEAUX
 PREPARED IN A SUPERIOR STYLE
 BY
MRS. COLVILLE,
 471 QUEEN'S AVENUE,
 LONDON, ONT.

UNDERTAKERS.

W. HINTON
 (From London England.)
UNDERTAKER, & C.
 The only house in the city having a
 Children's Mourning Carriage.
 202, KING ST., LONDON. Private Residence,
 246 King Street.

KILGOUR & SON,
FURNITURE DEALERS
 AND
UNDERTAKERS
 HAVE REMOVED TO THE
CRONYN BLOCK
 Dundas St., and Market Square.

OFFICIAL.
LONDON POST OFFICE
 Summer Arrangement.

MAILS BY TRAINS.	Close.	Open.	AM.	PM.	PM.
Great Western Railway, London	8.15	8.30	8.45	9.00	9.15
Great Eastern Railway, London	8.15	8.30	8.45	9.00	9.15
Great Northern Railway, London	8.15	8.30	8.45	9.00	9.15
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Great Northern Railway, London	8.15	8.30	8.45		

LOCAL NOTICES.

THE SADDEST OF SAD NIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age being brought with sorrow to the grave is now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingalese Hair Restorer becomes more general.

For the best photos made in the city go to FOX BROS., 280 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and photographs, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city.

Sugar, Sugar, Sugar, and Self-Sealing Gen jars for the Preserving Season at Alexander Wilson's, Labatt & Carlings, Ales & Porter, Fine Sherry & Port Wines, Guinness, Dublin Stout at Alexander Wilson's, 323 Richmond, St., London.

Choice Florida oranges, Spanish onions, bananas, Cape Cod Cranberries, A. MOUNTJOY, City Hall.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie has removed to the city hall building. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?

Rest and comfort to the Suffering.—"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of Pain or Ache.

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Buy only the TWO BARB. It is the best at JAS. REID & CO., 110 N. S. Dundas Street

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J. T. LIVELY'S, No. 1 MARKET LANE, LONDON, ONT.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. In diseases of the pulmonary organs a safe and reliable remedy is indispensable.

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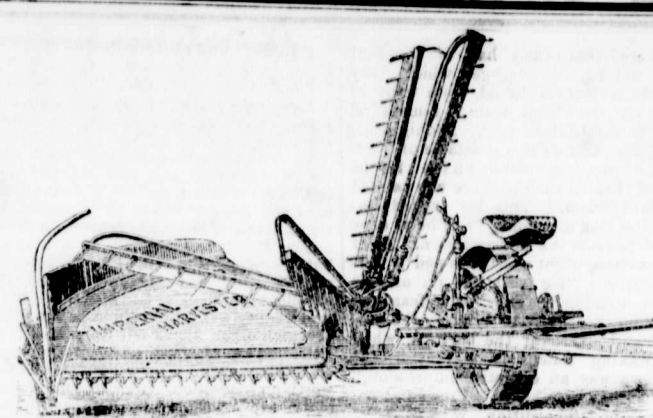
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EQUIPPED WITH OUR NEW RAKE.

When we tell you the Imperial Harvester is the most perfect reaping machine made, we also lay before you the facts in order that you can judge for yourselves.

Not only does this machine possess more valuable patented improvements than any other machine made, but in construction it is the simplest, in strength, and durability, combined with lightness, compactness, symmetry of design, convenience in handling and capacity for performing extraordinary ranges of work with ease and perfection, it has no equal.

It is adapted to work on any farm field, in any kind of grain, and it possesses advantages over all others, equipped as it is with both of the acknowledged perfect rakes now in use, either of which farmers can choose when purchasing.

Farmers, be not deceived by any statements made by agents anxious to sell you reapers of other makers. You now have the opportunity of purchasing the only perfect machine in the market, and do not let that opportunity slip from you.

The Imperial is sold under full guaranty that it is just as we represent it. You run no risk in buying it. It will do all we say, and more too. Therefore send in your orders at once. It costs no more to purchase now than it will at harvest time.

By having your machine at hand before you require to use it, you will become so familiar with its construction and operation that when you begin harvesting you will be able to go right through without a single delay. This to every farmer is a matter of great importance.

Our agents will have simple machines at different points for inspection during the winter and spring months, where you can see them and leave your orders. Of you can send your orders to us direct. We will ship you a machine, and if it does not fulfill every representation we make concerning it, when you receive it, send it back and we will return your order. This is the way we do business.

In your orders specify which rake you want, the "Johnson" or the "Imperial" rake shown in the above cut. Send for Illustrated Catalogue to

GLOBE WORKS, LONDON, ONT.

EDUCATIONAL. YOUNG LADIES ACADEMY, CONDUCTED BY THE LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, ONT.

Locality unrivaled for healthiness, offering peculiar advantages to pupils even of delicate constitutions. Air, bracing, water pure and wholesome, and the grounds afford every facility for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise.

French is taught, free of charge, not only in class, but practically by conversation. The Library contains choice and standard works. Literary reunions are held monthly.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR, ONT.—This Institution is pleasantly located in the city of Windsor, Ontario, and combines in its system of education, great facilities for acquiring the French language, with thoroughness in the rudiments as well as the higher English branches.

URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATELAIN, ONT.—Under the care of the Ursuline Ladies, this Institution is pleasantly situated on the Great Western Railway, 50 miles from Detroit. The spacious and commodious building has been supplied with all the modern improvements.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONT.—The Studies embrace the Classical and Commercial Courses. Terms including all ordinary expenses, Canadian money, \$12 per annum. For full particulars apply to REV. DENIS O'CONNOR, President.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CANVASERS in every city and town in Ontario, to sell on monthly payments Catholic Books, Catholic Prayer Books, and the best editions of the most popular authors in History, Fiction and Poetry.

GROCERIES. REVIVING, REFRESHING, INVIGORATING. ZOE DONE (iced, is Delicious.) FITZGERALD SCANDRETT & CO. 189 DUNDAS STREET, DIRECT IMPORTERS 1747

"NIL DESPERANDUM." Important to Nervous Sufferers.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, and Nervous Affections, is GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. This is the only remedy which has ever been known to permanently cure Palpitation and other affections of the Heart, Consumption in its earlier stages, Rushing of Blood to the head, Wind in the stomach, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, Want of Energy, Head-fulness, Desire for solitude, low spirits, Indisposition to labor on account of weakness, Urterial Lassitude, Pains in the back, Dimness of vision, Premature old age, etc.

FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

STAMMERING THE LONDON STAMMERING INSTITUTE

DEAR SIR,—I have been troubled with very bad stammering in speech, and was induced to go to the London Institute for treatment, and in a very short time was permanently cured. I take great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of PROF. SUTHERLAND'S treatment.

DOMINION SAVINGS & INVESTMENT SOCIETY LONDON, ONT.

To Farmers, Mechanics and Others Wishing to Borrow Money Upon the Security of Real Estate.

Having a large amount of money on hand, we have decided "for a short period," to make loans at 6 or 6 1/2 per cent., according to the security offered.

THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY (LIMITED)

Authorized Capital, \$2,000,000. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: HON. FRANK SMITH, Senator, Pres.

NEW RICH BLOOD! Parson's Purgative Pills make New Blood

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually with it, weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bileousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Irritability, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Crystalline, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other ailments, will result in happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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EATON'S Dress making department now open

Dress making department now open, entrance from Show Room. Miss McCreo, from Toronto, manager. Five first-class dress makers and 3 apprentices wanted at once.

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GENTS FURNISHINGS To Make Room For Our FALL IMPORTATIONS. All Wool Tweed Pants FOR \$2.00.

W. L. CARRIE'S, 417 Richmond Street, WILL BE FOUND THE LATEST VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

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AGENTS Wanted, Big Day, Light Work, Constant employment, No Capital Required.

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SCARROW'S A TRUNK & VALISE!

He is selling them Retail at Wholesale Prices. Twenty per cent. cheaper than anybody else. Call and get your Trunks and Valises at

SCARROW'S, 235 Dundas Street.

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ESTABLISHED 1856. Memorial Windows and all descriptions of Church and Domestic Glass in the best styles of Art.

THE ENGLISH SAVINGS CO.

North-East Corner of Dundas and Talbot Streets. Will now accept deposits and pay interest at the rate of 5 and 5 1/2 per cent. per annum.

EQUITABLE SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY

We have prepared to loan money on mortgage at reasonable rates, and to receive deposits. Temporary offices at the office of Meredith & Scotcher, Dundas street west, London.

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THE TEMPLE FRUIT STORE

The MESSRS. HURD beg to notify their friends and the public that they have opened a NEW FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY STORE in the MASONIC TEMPLE BLOCK, Richmond Street, London, August 19, 1881.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Ireland. Cork, Aug. 29.—While a number of tenants on St. George's property...

Washington, Sept. 2, 11 a. m.—Swain reports that the President is having a quiet comfortable morning...

Washington, Sept. 2, 6.30 p. m.—(Official)—The President has passed a comfortable day, and this evening appears better than for some days past...

Tunis & Algeria. A French column, 1,200 strong, has arrived at Hammamet. The Arabs have surrounded the camp...

Paris, Aug. 31.—It is reported that Gen. Corrao's column has again been attacked by a large force of Arabs at Souda...

London, Sept. 1.—There is still considerable disorder in Tipperary. For some days past Orangemen in the pay of the Landlords' Emergency Committee...

London, Aug. 29th.—A Land League convention, to which delegates from each branch League in Great Britain have been invited...

Capetown, Aug. 31.—The Union Mail steamer, with two hundred souls aboard, including the passengers...

Germany. London, Aug. 29th.—A Berlin dispatch says: "As the new Bishop of Treves is staying with Bismarck, it is expected that many resolutions will be come to on questions affecting the future relations of Church and State..."

Russia. Count Raschok and General Jaderoff, the intimate friend of the Pan Slavist adviser of the Czar respectively, publish a memoir, upon the actual condition in Russia. The memoir, which was submitted to the Czar before his father's death...

United States. Reports from South Carolina estimate the number of lives lost in the recent gale from twenty to forty. Seven bodies have been recovered.

Camden, Me., August 30.—The steamer City of Richmond, of Portland, struck on a rock near Mark Island, Penobscot Bay, this morning during a fog. Sixty passengers were safely landed on the island, which is uninhabited. A vessel from here has gone after them. It is feared the steamer will sink.

At Silver Lakes, Wis., the convent was struck by high winds, eighty inmates escaped. Loss, \$65,000.

Washington, Sept. 2, 11 a. m.—Swain reports that the President is having a quiet comfortable morning, and continues to do well. He had for breakfast the juice of a piece of beefsteak and a little chicken. He has no fever, and his general condition is very satisfactory.

Washington, Sept. 2, 6.30 p. m.—(Official)—The President has passed a comfortable day, and this evening appears better than for some days past. He has taken a larger proportion of nutriment by mouth, and manifested a greater relish for it. His pulse shows some improvement as regards frequency and strength. The paroxysms continue to improve. The paroxysms show as yet little change. This evening his pulse is 104; temperature, 99.2; respiration, 18.

discovered that nearly half of the four tons weight of luggage which they brought with them should, from want of room on the "boat train," remain all night at the Carlisle pier. Midnight arrived, and as soon as a constable of the U division paced up and down the pier he noticed that on each package was painted the word "Rosa." This his excited imagination read as "Rosa," and he at once rushed towards the police-station. After a short time eight constables and a sergeant arrived, "big with the importance of the occasion." They with fear and trembling proceeded to remove the tarpaulins and overhaul the bags, when the exclaiming watchman told them that Mr. Rosa was an operative "impressionist," not a skimming agent.—Freeman

The Boycott expedition, organized by the Orange Emergency Committee for the "relief" of an unpopular landlord "on the relief" of Limerick and Tipperary, was one of the most formidable yet sent to any district in Ireland. The farm, about 250 acres, is situated on the banks of the Shannon, close to the village of Birdhill. It is stated that the number of persons in the north of Ireland who have volunteered for the expedition is so great that it is thought advisable to take part of the men from each of seven of the northern counties—Derry, Tyrone, Fermanagh, Antrim, Monaghan, Armagh, and Down.

The number arranged for was seventy, but of these only fifty turned up in time, the remaining twenty having missed the train. Some of the fifty men had gone on Sunday morning to Kildare, Maryborough, and Ballybrophy to take care of a number of mowing-machines and other appliances, and also of horses, which it had been arranged to bring to the farm, and which were to be used in mowing the land.

The attempt of the French to relieve Hammamet has failed. A force of 7,000 Arabs attacked General Corrao and compelled him to retreat. The Tunisian troops in the neighborhood refused to assist the French, and displayed a very aggressive disposition respecting them. Further reinforcements for the French have been ordered from Tunis, and the disaffection of the Bey's troops renders the situation critical.

IRISH AFFAIRS BY MAIL. Ireland, in spite of all her troubles, will have, if the reports are true, an excellent harvest this year. An unusually large area of the island is under cultivation, and the outlook has not been so favorable for several years since 1874. The tillage in Leinster comprises a million and a half of acres, and the barley there is fine, while the hay crop is the most abundant on record. Hay is also a large crop in Ulster, and much of it will probably find its way across St. George's Channel to supplement the falling off in the English production.

On Friday afternoon a number of boys belonging to the Bray township proceeded to the mouth of the Bray Road for the purpose of having a bath. One of them, a boy ten years of age, named Bamister, ventured out further than the others, and was seen to disappear. He came to the surface gasping and calling, and his companions rushed to his help. A youth named Edward Keady employed on the railway at the bridge, hearing the screams, ran down to the place. He commenced to divest himself of his boots, but on the entrance of the boys he dashed into the water and after a short time brought Bamister to the shore. The boy was then in an exhausted state, but after some time came to and was brought home.—Freeman.

A. J. P., of Limerick, near Ennis, has been boycotted. All his farm laborers have been forced from their employment by an armed party who, it is stated, threatened to shoot them if they continued at work. The cause assigned is that the gentleman in question has taken objectionable proceedings against a tenant whose lease has expired. The Emergency Committee have dispatched laborers to aid him.

Last night's Gazette contained proclamations forbidding contemplated meetings in the neighborhood of Kildare, Cradock, and Bollevue, barony of Orange and county of Kilkenny; at or in the neighborhood of Gormanstown, near Slane, in the County Meath; at or in the neighborhood of Baginbally, in the County Carlow.—Freeman, August 13.

At Birr, on Saturday, a private soldier of the twenty-eighth Regiment, who had been forward in custody charged with having committed a brutal assault on Mr. Patrick Claffy, Constable Walker, who conducted the prosecution, deposed that on Tuesday night a number of soldiers, of whom the accused appeared to be the ringleader, paraded the streets, throwing stones, and freely using their waist-belts. On passing the establishment of Mr. Claffy they dragged him into the street and belabored him with their belts in a fearful manner. The accused then raised a stone and struck Mr. Claffy with it, inflicting a dangerous wound. From the effect of which he still appears to be suffering. The bench sent the accused to prison for two months' hard labor.—Freeman, August 13.

Mr. Michael Davitt, the founder of the Land League, in a letter which he has addressed to his sister from Portland Prison, says: "Since my arrival here my general health has been fairly good. The tonic atmosphere and sea breeze of the island, though somewhat boisterous in the morning, is an agreeable contrast to the damp, foggy climate of Dartmoor of foggy memory, and as among the same time subject once more to those favored disciplinary conditions of life by which health, wealth, and wisdom are, at least proverbially, acquired, I am, you see, in want of nothing that goes to the making up of sublimity happiness—If I except, among a few other trifles, those of liberty, the newspaper, and some one to speak to."

A most laughable occurrence took place at Kingston in the small hours of Monday morning. When Mr. Carl Rosa's opera company arrived at Kingston on Sunday evening from Holyhead it was

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. At the present time W. Green's stock of ladies' and children's hosiery is very complete, containing, as it does, all the leading styles and novelties for the coming season. This establishment has always been noted for its complete and well-assorted stock in this department, and all will admit that it is the hosiery house of London. Mr. Green has also received a large stock of first choice London kid gloves in 3, 4 and 6 buttons, while other houses have substituted an inferior article to take the place of this excellent glove. Mr. Green still keeps the first quality and selling them at the prices at which other stores sell the inferior article. His stock of real and imitation laces, embroideries, &c., is very complete and well worth an inspection. Intending purchasers of any of the above goods will save money by purchasing these goods at Green's popular store.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES! CHEAP ANDERSON'S HEADQUARTERS, 175 DUNDAS STREET, East of Richmond, south side.

WAGER \$500. TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

During the thunderstorm in August the County of Middlesex alone suffered to the extent of from \$50,000 to \$75,000 in the destruction of dwellings, barns and outbuildings. Not one of the structures consumed was furnished with rods from the Globe Lightning Rod Company of London, the statements of a few wise-acre to the contrary notwithstanding. The Globe Company, in order to show their confidence in the goods manufactured and sold by them, are prepared to place the sum of \$500 in the hands of His Worship Mayor Campbell (or any other responsible citizen), against a similar amount deposited by any person or persons who can prove, or claim to be possessed of any knowledge tending to prove, that a building provided with suitable rods from the Globe Company has been struck during either of the recent thunderstorms which have visited Western Ontario. The money to be divided between the undersigned institutions in the city.

T. C. HEWITT MANAGER GLOBE LIGHTNING ROD CO., London Ontario.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned, as Seed Merchant, in the city of London, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

COMMERCIAL. London Markets. London, Oct. 7, 1881.

Wheat, spring, 60 lbs. per bushel, \$1.00 to 1.05. Barley, 60 lbs. per bushel, 75c to 80c. Oats, 60 lbs. per bushel, 50c to 55c.

London Stock Market. London, Oct. 7, 1881.

London Oil Market. London, Oct. 7, 1881.

Toronto Markets (Car Lots). Toronto, Sept. 7, 1881.

Portable Saw Mill and Shingle Mill,—in operation at each Exhibition.

Portable Grist Mill and Chopper, and Cranson's Improved Buck-wheel-Huller, in operation at each Exhibition.

Waterous Engine Works Co., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

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THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA CONFERS UNIVERSITY DEGREES. METHOD OF TEACHING.

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WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS, FANCY DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and enclosed "Tender for Post Office, &c., St. Catharines, Ont." will be received at this office until TUESDAY, the 20th day of September next, inclusively, for the erection of Post Office, &c., at St. Catharines, Ont.

CHAS. F. COLWELL, "THE PIANO AND ORGAN DEALER," HAS REMOVED TO 179 DUNDAS STREET, INSPECTION INVITED.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE, BERLIN, ONT. (ON THE GRAND TRUNK R.R.)

H. KORDES HIS REMOVED BINDERY

DETROIT THROAT & LUNG INSTITUTE. 255 WOODWARD AVENUE. M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D. (Graduate of Victoria College, Toronto, and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario) PROPRIETOR.

MONEY TO LOAN! MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates of interest. MACKAYSON, BOUTLE, DICKSON AND JEFFERY, Barristers, &c. London.

JAMES A. CARFIELD. Fine Line Engraved Portraits of President J. A. Garfield. Published by O. MARSHALL, 245 Broadway, New York.

TORONTO. We will Exhibit in Operation at the Exhibition to be held at each of these Cities.

MONTREAL. 14th to 23rd September.

HALIFAX. 21st to 30th September.

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VOL. 3. CLERICAL WE have re goods suitable for cal garments. We give in our ing department attention to thist of the trade. N. WILSON

Unheeded. BY LOUISE INDORE GU. A young soul came once,—twice as a child—

CATHOLIC PRE. THE New York Tribune as "the most important event of the year," the Ecumenical Conference, in London, early in September, of Methodism are sent at it. Of course, mental" will terminate as to doctrine or discipline delegates meet simply to "views." All topics of likely to cause inharmonious, are rigidly excluded programme of exercises.

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