

# The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

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NO. 82.

## GENTLEMEN,

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## ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

**MAY, 1880.**  
Sunday, 9—Sunday within the Octave of the Ascension. Feast of St. Gregory Nazianzen.  
Monday, 10—St. Antonius, Bishop and Confessor. Duplex.  
Tuesday, 11—St. Francis of Jerusalem.  
Wednesday, 12—St. Sereus and Companions, Martyrs.  
Thursday, 13—Octave of the Ascension.  
Friday, 14—St. John before the Latin Gate.  
Saturday, 15—Vigil of Pentecost, a fast day.

## The Month of Mary.

From the Harp.

The following little poem in praise of the Blessed Virgin, is a complete answer to the Protestant objections made against the Catholic devotion to Mary. The clear, bright reason of Longfellow which has grasped so thoroughly one Catholic truth, cannot long remain in exile from the rest. True poetry is always Catholic.

The picture the poet draws of Mary is superb. One can read and re-read these lines without tiring, and find fresh beauties with each reading. We will take a liberty, however, in the heading we will substitute May for "Italy," and in the first line month for "land."

## May.

LONGFELLOW'S TRIBUTE TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

"This is indeed the blessed Mary's month,  
Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer!  
All hearts are touched and softened at her name;  
Alike the bandit with the bloody hand,  
The priest, the prince, the scholar and the peasant,  
The man of deeds, the visionary dreamer,  
Pay homage to her as our ever present;  
And yet not venturing rashly to draw near  
With their requests, an angry father's ear,  
Offer to her prayers, and their confessions,  
And she for them in heaven makes intercessions.  
And if our Faith had given us nothing more  
Than this example of all womanhood—  
So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,  
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure,  
This were enough to prove it higher and truer  
Than all the creeds the world had known before."

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

A FURTHER sum of \$10.50 has been received from Rev. Dean Wagner, of Windsor, towards the Irish Relief Fund.

REV. FATHER FERON, of the cathedral, left on Tuesday last to take charge of the parish of St. Mary's, in the temporary absence of Father Brennan.

DURING the past week Hon. Alexander MacKenzie resigned the leadership of the Reform party. Hon. Mr. Blake was unanimously chosen to fill the position.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH has sent an additional sum of \$200 to Ireland for the relief of the poor, one hundred to a parish in the diocese of Elfin and one hundred to the diocese of Ossory.

THE REV. JOSEPH GEORGE SCUTCLIFFE, curate of Great Yarmouth, England, has been received into the Catholic Church by one of the fathers of St. Dominic's Priory, Haverstock Hill, London.

CAPTAIN KIRWIN, lately editor of the evening Post, Montreal, and who has been residing in Ottawa for some time, has gone to Chicago, where he intends to reside in future. Captain Kirwin was captain commanding the Irish contingent in the service of France during the Franco-Prussian war.

ON Sunday last his Lordship Bishop Walsh preached to an immense congregation in Bothwell. A large number of the most intelligent and respectable Protestant people of the town were present. His Lordship also preached a most able sermon in the evening on "The Unity of the Church," when the sacred edifice was again crowded to the doors, many having to go away, unable to find even standing room.

THE Land League Conference in Dublin, on the 29th, unanimously passed a resolution in favor of the speedy pushing forward of a bill for the suspension of ejectments for the non-payment of rent for two years, and Parnell and O'Donohue, mem-

bers of Parliament, and three members of the Land League were appointed a Committee to draft the bill.

Gus. W. Egan and Charles Powell (colored) will furnish the material for hangings at Montgomery, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga.

THE above appeared in one of our daily papers. This is a subject in which it is certainly out of place to exhibit such vulgar jesting. The hanging of human beings is not a matter upon which people of refined feelings are likely to enjoy a laugh.

THE L. C. B. U. Journal, published in Philadelphia, lately contained an article making reference to the editor of the Buffalo Union in terms which reflect very little credit on the editor of the Journal. The L. C. B. U. is an excellent society, and we hope for its own credit it will see to it that it will no longer be represented by an individual who would use such coarse and vulgar language towards a brother editor who is immeasurably his superior in every respect.

REV. T. W. HANDFORD, pastor of the Congregational Church, Toronto, has been charged by one of the deacons with a variety of indiscretions, with a view to effect his removal from the pastorate. The rev. gentleman may or may not be guilty of the crimes alleged. We hope he is not. The probability is, the spite and jealousy of lay members of his own church and clerical gentlemen of other churches, has had a good deal to do with the matter of bringing the affair before the public. The opinion is gaining ground among our separated brethren that the "deacons" are becoming very troublesome people. They endeavor to regulate the church and the pastor, but it has come to pass that the congregation now find it impossible to regulate the "deacons." Churches which are conducted on the "universal suffrage" principle must expect these little unpleasantnesses to crop up from time to time.

THE New York Times, a paper which no one will accuse of being possessed of a leaning towards the Catholic Church, thus refers to the Independent American Catholic Church people:—"It has existed in an organized form only for a very short time, and its membership could probably find ample room in an ordinary-sized omnibus, but it has exhibited a zeal in the work of taking up collections worthy of a vigorous and old-established Church, and it has secured the approval of several religious journals and quite a number of Christian ministers. The Pope is believed by three or four persons to tremble when he hears the name of the Independent American Catholic Church, and from two to five old ladies firmly believe that it is destined to utterly overthrow the Roman Catholic Church. It is painful to find that so energetic and promising a denomination is already in difficulties, and that its collections seem destined to come to a sudden end. The readiness with which the Independent Catholic Church and the Independent American Catholic Church have found patrons among intelligent Protestants is not very creditable."

A SOCIETY composed of Catholic youths of Italy, having its branches in almost every section of the country, lately addressed a letter to the General of the Society of Jesus, from which we take the following extract:—"Revolutionary and worldly rage again discharges itself upon the noble Company, which calls itself by the name of the Redeemer, which shows itself more than ever worthy to participate in His persecutions and His sufferings. In France, magnificent and Catholic nation, a knot of men without faith and without principle, have declared war against all the religious corporations, but in a particular manner against that which you, most revered father, so worthily govern. Those who have been recalled from exile to their country and from ignominy to triumph, villains, incendiaries and assassins, to-day issue a decree of general proscription against the Sons of St. Ignatius, who are guilty of having formed the mind and the heart of many of those heroes who saved the honor of France at Longchamps and at Patay. Barrabas is saved a second time, while Jesus is crucified as opposed to Caesar. It is the name of Jesus which causes the demon and the world to foam with rage against you. It is the name of Jesus which gives rise to all the calumnies, the injuries, the contumelious language! The illustrious Cardinal de Bonald, when in 1848 another republic threatened the

company in France, wrote in a pastoral the following memorable words: "If a single one of them is attacked, all of us will move, because all of us, bishops, canons, rectors, curates, we are all Jesuits." Permit me, oh father! in quoting these generous expressions, to add the assertion that we also, the youth of the Catholic laity, that WE ALSO ARE JESUITES.

IMMENSE sums of money have been expended by the English people in missionary enterprises in far off countries. Millions of pounds and millions of bibles have been contributed to this end. But how sadly, withal, is the necessity apparent for a little home missionary work.

Charles Bradiagh, the noted atheist, has been elected to the British Parliament from the constituency of Northampton, and he refused to take the usual oath, as it would be a mockery for him to call on God, in whom he did not believe. And has this taken place in the country which supplies the greater part of the world with bibles and tracts! And what manner of people must these be who elected Charles Bradiagh to parliament! The time seems to have arrived when the good, pious souls of the mother country, who contribute thousands of pounds towards the support of the British and Foreign Bible Society, would take into consideration the necessity of leaving the "heathen Chinese" alone for a time—not to speak of "heathen" Spain—and transact a little missionary business at their own doors, beginning with the County of Northampton.

THE New York Independent thus refers to the vulgar illustration which lately appeared in Puck. We have some Pucks in Canada to whom the same language applies with considerable force—"The meanest and lyingest statement we have seen lately is that contained in the last Puck, which assumes to tell where the money contributed to Ireland goes to. It represents America pugging gold into a hat, which the going tall is holding out, and the coins fall through into the tins, which the Pope, who stands below and almost out of sight, is holding under Ireland's hat. This picture is a lie, for it states what is not true—that there is no real distress in Ireland and that the money given for relief is sent to Rome as Peter's Pence. For the honor of Christianity, we hope that poor, starving Ireland does not forget, out of its deepest poverty, to spare some crumbs to support its religious faith; but that the famine is but a pretext to enrich Rome is not merely false, but is a contemptible misrepresentation. Who believes that the relief given in meal is sold for money to send to Rome? And yet here is the American Tract Society, through its American Messenger, asserting that the payment of Peter's Pence is proof that the famine does not amount to much—"not gaunt enough to keep back the contributions which the hierarchy exacts"—and advising that instead of sending money, through "misplaced sympathy" and "sentimental charity," to Ireland, it be given to the "great objects of Christian beneficence," to help the "spiritually perishing!" We pray God that we may never have the patience to speak coolly of such brutal pharisaism. The New York Herald shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven before you of The American Messenger. The facts of the Irish distress are before the world. We shall publish next week a letter from James Redpath, who has just returned from a tour of inspection of the suffering districts. He is a competent and honest witness."

ENGLISH divorce suits are considerably on the increase, those who take the advantage of the machinery of this court to secure justice, and at the same time rid themselves of distasteful companions, whether they be wives or husbands, preponderating in the middle or humbler classes rather than the upper ten thousand. There are now on the list for hearing no less than 141 cases, besides fifty-four cases standing over by consent from Hilary Term. Nothing specially sensational is expected to be developed, though two if not three of the suits will prove interesting to ladies of advanced age, and instructive to gallant military Lotharios who violate confidence reposed in them by friends, and turn hospitality into an instrument for inflicting great domestic injury.—Catholic Herald.

## THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

It is a queer system, that which lays down a principle for its followers, and then damns them for adhering to it. Such is Protestantism. The Bible, you know, is your rule of life; search in it and you will find the words of life. Avail yourself of this privilege, and presto! you'll be damned; damned if you do, damned if you don't. Wondrous consistency!—Columbian.

President Hayes and his family have several relics of Lincoln, and the former especially values a pair of black kid gloves which were found in the pockets of the overcoat which Lincoln wore to the theater on the night when he was assassinated.—E.

Still Catholics are held up to ridicule and abuse for preserving and venerating relics of the Saints of God.—Columbian.

We have found it our incumbent duty on several occasions to rebuke the narrow sectarian spirit of several journals in their treatment of the Irish famine. Evidently inspired by English prejudices, or more likely subsidized by English gold, they have been too ready to attribute to the chastising hand of Providence, or to the indolence of the people themselves, a state of things brought about by bad laws and landlord oppression in Ireland.—N. Y. Tablet.

BLASPHEMY is a terrible crime, and he who is guilty of it will discover, unless he repent, that indeed the devils in Hell bend the knee at the name of Jesus. It is shocking when we hear unbelievers speak disrespectful of God and holy things, but when one who is an instructed Catholic thus gives way to such a crime, we wonder at the patience of God. Miraculous manifestations of Divine anger with the blasphemers are numerous, still the lesson is unheeded.—Catholic Columbian.

THE reception of the U. S. warship Constellation in Ireland illustrates the petty cleverness of the English Government, and the care with which it cuts off outward relations from Ireland. One would think, to read the cable reports, that the U. S. had sent a cargo of fool to England instead of to Ireland, or that the British Government was so grateful for the relief that it had to send its princes to express its feelings. The fact is, the whole transaction has been manufactured by England into a piece of capital for herself, while she has prevented Ireland from saying a word of her own gratitude.—Pilot.

VICE is a plant of slow growth. No one becomes thoroughly wicked at once. There is no necessary connection between the cradle and the gallows. Though by his nature man is prone to evil, yet he has superabundant grace to resist its inroads, and this resistance does not entail any more exertion on his part than it would to give way. If we only labored as hard to be good and virtuous as we do to gratify ourselves in evil, we should never have reason to complain of our progress. We can only arrive at the lowest depths of vice by successive steps, and each step requires an effort on our part, which if put forth to advance ourselves on the ladder of perfection, would enable us to attain its highest altitude without further endeavors.—Catholic Columbian.

OF modern converts to Catholicism in Great Britain, the Marquis of Bute is the most ardent in aught that relates to the Church. He is the wealthiest nobleman in the empire. His donations for religious purposes are princely and perpetual. The final decree promulgated in France for the suppression of the order of Jesus has inspired the marquis with sentiments of sympathy which testify the exalted appreciation in which he holds the Jesuits, and the extraordinary services rendered by them not only to the Church of his adoption, but to the world at large. His devotion to the sons of St. Ignatius is about being substantially expressed in a munificent manner. He is at present engaged in negotiations for the purchase of the palace of Mustapha Pasha at Alexandria, and for the buildings and lands in Cairo reserved by Ismail Pasha. So interested is the noble convert in the cause of the persecuted Jesuits that he went to Cairo to arrange with the Khedive

the terms of the purchase. The amount offered for the property is \$800,000. It is more than probable that the communications between the marquis and the Egyptian Government will be satisfactorily concluded, and that if the penal proclamation of the French Government be enforced, the Jesuits will find a refuge from the persecution of the infidel rulers of their native land.—N. Y. Tablet.

Those newspaper scribblers who aim to fill out the space for which they were hired may not always be held to strict accountability for the expressions they make use, but those who are responsible for bringing to the light of day the nameless crimes, will regret sooner or later that they thus aided the arch enemy of mankind in the destruction of souls. The little fugitive paragraph that suggested the crime which damned a soul, will one day claim its author, and terrible will be the sentence of this accomplice in sin. It is no excuse to say that it is news, but rather so much for the greater condemnation of him who sent it forth as sensational news. More than one-half the work of the press at the present day is in the interest of those who seek the destruction of souls. To counteract this mighty influence is an important portion of the mission of the religious press, aided by Christian fathers and mothers.—Columbian.

WHILE the Constellation was taking in her cargo of food and seed potatoes for Ireland, a Dublin paper, the Irish Times, was making known the fact that seed potatoes were going out of Ireland in very large quantities. In its issue of March 23, the Times said that almost every steamer leaving for England was loaded with seed potatoes for the agricultural districts in England and Wales, the average being from sixty to eighty tons daily. The Times also pointed out as a "noteworthy fact" that the largest quantities shipped from Dublin came direct from Connaught counties and especially from the districts of Castlebar, Castlebar, Charleville, and other Mayo and Galway neighborhoods, where the suffering from famine is very great. Commenting on this "significant fact," the New York Sun asks—"Did the Constellation, as she entered Queenstown harbor with her cargo of food for the starving Irish peasants, meet any outward bound ships laden with Irish potatoes for the English market?" Such a meeting, the Sun thinks, would have been in accordance with the fitness of things.—Pilot.

THERE are myriad acts of faith that should enter into the daily life of the Catholic. The Catholic should never mention his dead without an invocation of God's mercy upon their souls. How scandalous, in strictly Catholic intercourse at that, to hear men speak of their poor dead parents who so loved them, so toiled and suffered for them on earth—perhaps still suffer for them above—to hear men speak of these without a word to denote that Communion of Saints which solves us with the knowledge that we can happily pray for our departed, and that in the mercy of God our prayers may avail to shorten their term of dead probation! Teach your children from their earliest youth to pray openly for their dead whenever the name of the loved one is mentioned, whenever the occasion, daily recurring, offers for a pious invocation for these poor souls that cannot now help themselves; that look to us whose works still avail for the relief they are constantly imploring. Teach them to raise their hats, or bend their bared heads, reverently, when the sacred name of the Saviour is pronounced. Teach these little ones to repeat their Angelus. And graces will flow from these practices that often you will yourselves clearly recognize. Time may come when they will grow lax in these devotions; but, as surely as they practiced them in youth, the days will also come when they will again recur to these saving habits of a Christian life. Life is very short, and there is nothing in it to justify a moment's hesitation when it is a question of a pious practice that intrudes to the benefit of our soul. No second party can stand between us and the Judgment, nor between us and eternal happiness on the other. To make the choice rests with ourselves; and to gain a favorable decision is the one paramount affair of life—the longest life too short for proper preparation. If we can be blamed out of this preparation, God help us

when our brief day opens out into eternity!—Catholic Universe.

THE want of a lively, practical Catholicity amongst the young men of the time, can be traced to no other cause than the negligence of Catholic parents. In their younger days the boys are permitted to run hither and thither, with this company, with that company, to this place of amusement, to that place of iniquity, without scarcely a restraining word, let alone a chastising rod that enforces obedience. These boys grow up in the streets and alleys, are sent out of the sight of their mothers on account of the boisterousness so natural to boys. Their sisters are kept severely under parental eyes and consequently are generally saved to the faith in which they were baptized. Fathers and mothers should make it the study and burden of their lives to watch anxiously their children, during the tender years, when the mind is so much more susceptible to receive impressions and the heart to be led astray. See that the boys as well as the girls are instructed in their religion and are kept to its practice, and that they avoid all companies that may lead them away from the Church. What a fearful account will these parents have to render on the Day of Judgment, when called upon to present the souls of the children they have neglected, and whose crimes will be deserving of hell! Honor thy father and thy mother is the divine command given to children, because the father and mother have the responsibility of their care placed upon them by Almighty God.—Catholic Columbian.

"So long as the Virgin or any other saint is made, without a particle of biblical authority, the object to whom prayer shall be universally addressed, the worship paid is as much idolatrous as that paid by Pagan nations to their Gods. They make the same distinction between worshipping paid to superior and inferior gods."—The Independent.

How ludicrous this statement is in the eyes of every Catholic we need not say. But for our non-Catholic readers we may point out that there is a vast difference between praying to a person and worshipping him. We might pray The Independent, for instance, to buy a Catholic Catechism and read it; but this petition would not imply that we worshipped our esteemed contemporary. At this moment there is a paper being signed for the commutation of the death-penalty pronounced upon an Italian prisoner in the Tombs; those who sign it pray the Governor to grant their requests; but none of them, we suppose, worship the Governor. We seek the all-powerful intercessions of our Blessed Lady with her Divine Son. We venerate her as did the Angel Gabriel, when he addressed her as one who was "full of grace;" but we do not worship her; and we had thought the time had gone by when a respectable journal like The Independent could fall into such a blunder. As for "biblical authority," for doing what we do not do, we need not trouble ourselves; but as for biblical authority for doing what we do there is an abundance of it. And, greater and higher than this is the voice of the living Church, with whom the Holy Ghost, according to the promise of its founder, always dwells, and which cannot err in matters of faith and morals. By the way, would The Independent kindly show us where, for instance, is the "biblical authority" for disregarding the Jewish Sabbath and making the Christian Sunday the day of rest, and point out to us what it is, but the authority of the Holy Roman Catholic Church that effected and sanctioned this change?—Catholic Review.

An important manifestation of opinion in favor of the Jesuits took place recently at Vannes, Mgr. Bece, followed by his clergy and six thousand Catholics, made a pilgrimage to the chapel of Saint Joseph de Lemoine, served by the Jesuit fathers. This manifestation in favor of the victims of despotic republicanism has made a great impression in Vannes and the surrounding country. It is evident from recent despatches that the French people are not so apathetic in religious matters as they are supposed to be. The French Ministry disturbed a hornet's nest when it touched upon religious liberty, and said, "there shall be no freedom but our freedom."—Catholic Review.

**Ave Maria.**  
 To-night above the valley lights  
 We keep our broad bonfires,  
 Whose sparks, set free from earthly bonds,  
 For evermore aspire;  
 To them we turn, beside its glow,  
 With thought of deep desire:  
 May not our life like these spent stars  
 In ashes pass expire—  
 Ave Maria,  
 Gratia plena,  
 Bear thou our sins still higher.  
 The midnight blue of summer sky  
 Above the hills lies spread;  
 The silent stars fill full of peace  
 The infinite depths overhead;  
 Mark the blue hour of the hills  
 As if death shadowed;  
 O Mother! let thy mantle blue  
 Be folds about us spread—  
 Ave Maria,  
 Gratia plena,  
 Keep us in peace, pure Maid.  
 Near seem our feet to heaven to-night,  
 Our pathway fair and clear;  
 Our mountain throne's footstool is  
 Ringing our hearts as near;  
 Give us his grace for our good-night,  
 So hush every eye for good-night,  
 From any thought of dread or ill  
 Keep thou our vision clear—  
 Ave Maria,  
 Gratia plena,  
 Pray for us, Most Merciful.

**TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE.**

BY LADY GEORGINA FULLERTON.

**CHAPTER IV.**

Oh! deep in a wounded heart, and strong  
 A voice that ere a mortal might wrong;  
 And full of death, as a hot wind's blight,  
 Both the trea of a crushed affliction light.  
*Mr. Henness.*

Oh! the fever was yet so pretty a thing  
 By racing river or bubbling spring—  
 Nothing that ever more grew  
 Up from the ground when the skies were  
 blue.  
 Nothing so fresh, nothing so free,  
 As thou—my wild, wild cherry-tree.  
*Benny Cresswell.*

The blessing fell upon her soul:  
 Her angel by her side  
 Knew that the hour of grace was come;  
 Her soul was purified.  
*Abelard Proctor.*

D'Auban's business was quickly despatched that day. He galloped back across the prairie faster than usual, and dismounting at the foot of the hill of St. Agathe, he left his horse to make his way home, and walked to the pavilion. The heat had been oppressive, but a refreshing breeze was now beginning to stir the leaves and to ripple the surface of the river. The first thing he saw on approaching the house was M. de Chamblé and his ally Samba carrying a couch across the lawn. They placed it in the shade of some wide-spreading trees, and the former beckoned to him to join them.

"Oh, what a beautiful nosegay!" he exclaimed. "Run, Samba, run, and get a vase filled with water and a little table from the parlour. Your bouquet will give an air de fête, dear M. d'Auban, to our salon d'été." Then he went off again, and d'Auban sat down on the grass, musing over the half-provoking, half-amusing manner in which M. de Chamblé presupposed his interest and enlisted his services in his daughter's behalf. "The poor old man," he thought, "seems to take it for granted every one must share his infatuation." But when she appeared on the lawn, and he was greeted by her beautiful smile and her sweet voice, the ungracious feeling vanished. He no longer wondered, on the contrary, it seemed to him quite natural that he and every one else in the world should be expected to pay her homage. She sat down and said to her father, "Will you get a chair for M. d'Auban?"

"Not for the world," d'Auban cried; "the grass is more favorable. But where is rather a pointed manner."

She blushed a little and made room for her father by her side; but he said he would do like Mr. d'Auban and sit on the grass. After a few minutes' conversation about the plantation which he had just purchased, Madame de Moldan asked him to fetch her fan which she had left on the veranda.

"I am afraid, sir," she then said, addressing d'Auban, "that you have undertaken for our sakes a heavy amount of labour."

"I am not," he answered, "I am not afraid of labour, and if I succeed in furthering your interests and relieving you from anxiety, I shall be amply repaid for my exertions. May I hope that you are becoming reconciled to this new world, which must have seemed to you so desolate at first? Are you beginning to take an interest in its natural beauties, and to think you could find happiness in this solitude?"

"What pleases me most in it is its solitude and I do not think of the future at all. Is not that what moralists say is wisdom," d'Auban said.

"Sufficient unto day is evil thereof," he answered, with a smile. "The Bible teaches us that morality. But man cannot live with hope earthly or heavenly."

"I don't think so, I should have died long ago." These last words were uttered in so low a voice that he did not hear them, and then, as if to change the subject, she said, "Nothing could have been so advantageous to my poor father as this partnership with you. He has not, I suppose, the least idea of business?"

"Not much, madam. But he furnishes capital, an important item."

Madame de Moldan coloured as if about to say something which cost her an effort.

"Are you sure, M. d'Auban, that you have not done yourself an injustice—that your agreement with him is quite a fair one? I know he would not take advantage of your kindness, but he might not know."

"You need have no fears on this point, madame. The agreement is a perfectly reasonable one. I assure you we colonists are very sharp-sighted about our interests."

"Then I am satisfied," and she fell into one of the dreamy reveries which seemed habitual to her.

He interrupted her by saying, "May I venture, Madame, to ask you the same question you put to me just now? What have you been doing to-day?"

"Only what Italians say it is sweet to do—nothing."

"And do you find it sweet?"

"Not in the German settlement, but here I rather like it."

"I am not much afraid of anything," and then, as if wishing once more to turn the conversation into another channel, she said, "I interrupted you the other day when you were about to tell me why you left Russia. I should very much like to hear what induced you to do so."

"I have seldom spoken of the circumstances which compelled me to it. When first I returned to France, my feelings on the subject were too acute, and here you can already perceive that there is scarcely any one with whom intimate conversation is possible. I had almost forgotten, Madame de Moldan, what it is to converse with a lady of cultivated mind and refined manners, and you can scarcely conceive what a weighty pleasure it is to one who for five years has lived so much alone, or with un congenial companions."

"I can believe it," she said in a low voice. "It is not the heart only which has need of sympathy. The mind also sometimes craves for it."

Her father returned at that moment with the fan. "Shall I fan you?" he asked as she held out her hand for it.

"No, thank you. There is more air now. But will you write that letter we were talking about just now?"

"D'Auban will tell you if I should want anything; but as the breeze may go this evening, it ought to be ready."

"Of course it ought," answered M. de Chamblé, and again he shuffled away with as much alacrity as before.

Madame de Moldan followed him with her eyes and said, "What a weight you have taken off his mind, M. d'Auban! He is quite another man since you have undertaken our affairs."

"How devotedly he loved you, d'Auban said with much feeling."

"He is indeed devotedly attached to me; no words can do justice to what his kindness has been." As she uttered these words, Madame de Moldan bent back her head against the cushion and closed her eyes. But tears forced their way through the closed eyelids.

D'Auban gazed silently at those trickling tears, and wondered whence they flowed. "Why so bitter are the waters of Marais, or did they give evidence of a grief too sacred to be invaded?" He ventured to say in a very low voice, "You have suffered a great deal," but she either did not or pretended not to hear him.

"You were going to tell me why you left Russia," she observed, in a somewhat abrupt manner.

He felt that the best way of winning her confidence would be to open himself with her as to his own history and feelings.

"My prospects at the court of Russia," he began, "were in every way promising; I had reason to believe that the emperor was favorably disposed towards me. General Lefort was kindness itself. I had lately been appointed to the command of a regiment. I must tell you that some time after my arrival at St. Petersburg, I had made an acquaintance with a young Russian lady whose father had a place at Court. Her name was Anna Vladislava. She was handsome—I thought so, at least—and at the same time full of genius, wit, and youthful impetuosity. Hers was a fiery nature, she never knew a man's control. She was fanatically attached to the customs and traditions of her country. We disagreed about everything, religion, politics, books. We never met but we quarrelled. I was one of those foreigners whom, as a class, she held in abhorrence, and yet, strange to say, an attachment sprang up between us. The fearless independence of her character attracted me. It was a refreshing contrast with the servile, cringing spirit of the czar's court. She endeavoured to convert me to the orthodox religion, as it is called (a faint scornful smile curled Madame de Moldan's lip), "and used to get exasperated at my obduracy. Still in the height of our disputes we behaved to each other as enemies, who were to be one day even more than friends. There was a mutual understanding between us, but no open engagement; of marriage we did not venture to speak. It would have endangered her father's position and prospects, and my own also, to have acknowledged such an intention. I had been given to understand that my imperial master had fixed upon a wife for me, and to have chosen one myself would have been a mortal offence; but we often met, and though our opinions continued as dissimilar as ever, there were points of sympathy in our characters, and our mutual attachment increased."

"I had sometimes been a little anxious about Anne's freedom of speech. She allowed herself openly to inveigh against the czar's conduct, and to express her dislike to his innovations. It was a kind of natural consequence peculiar to her that she was wont to hold forth about the old Muscovite traditions and the deteriorating influence of foreign manners and habits on the spirit of a nation. Poor Anna! her poor bright and careless child! I remember asking her if she admitted the national custom of husbands beating their wives, typified by the whip which formed part of a bride's trousseau. I see before me her flashing smile. I hear her eager defence of that trait of patriarchal simplicity. 'A Russian woman,' she said, 'gloried in this custom, and looked upon her husband as her master and her lord. How little she looked for bondage, and yet I do believe she would have borne anything from and to her she loved. But insult, shame, and torture....'"

"D'Auban paused at an instant. Madame de Moldan was listening to him, felt it, with intense interest. He went on: "I used to comfort myself by the thought that the wild sallies of so young a girl could not bring her into serious trouble, and I was not aware of the extent to which her impudences were carried. When quite a little child she had been taken notice of by the Princess Sophia, the czar's sister, and had retained a grateful recollection of her kindness. She considered this Princess as a martyr to the cause of Holy Russia, and always spoke in indignant terms of her long imprisonment. During a lengthened absence

I made from St. Petersburg she became intimate with some of this ambitious woman's friends, and was employed to convey letters to her agents. The czar's sister was continually intriguing against her brother and striving to draw the nobles into her schemes. My poor Anna was made a tool of by this party; a plot was formed, and discovered by the emperor. He was once more seized by the mad fury which possessed him at the time of the Strelitz revolt, and which causes him to torture his rebellious subjects with his own hands, to insult them in their agonies, and plunge into excesses of barbarity surpassing everything on record, even in the annals of heathen barbarity."

Madame de Moldan raised herself from her reclining posture, and exclaimed, with burning cheeks and some emotion: "Oh, M. d'Auban, what violent language you use! State necessity sometimes requires, for the suppression of rebellion, measures at which humanity shudders, but—"

"Ah! I had often said that to myself and to others—to palliate these atrocities by specious reasonings. I had made light of the sufferings of others. Times and distance marvellously blunt the edge of indignation. Sophistry hardens the heart towards the victims, and we at last excuse what once we adored. But when cruelty strikes home, when the blow falls on our own heart, then the iron is driven into our own soul, then we know, then we feel, then comes the fighter's temptation to curse and to kill. . . . Forgive me, I tire, I agitate you—you look pale."

"Never mind me. What happened?"

"When I returned to St. Petersburg, this was the news that met me. The girl I loved, and whom I had left gay as a bird and innocent as a child—who had never known shame or suffering—who had been led astray by others—was dead; and oh, my God, what a death was hers!"

"Was she put to death?" faintly asked Madame de Moldan.

"No, she was not condemned to death. This would have been mercy to one like her. She was scourged by the executioner, and had she survived, would be married to a common soldier, and sent to Siberia. But first reason and then life gave away under the shame and horror of her doom. The proud, waving mane, the hair which had been merely to one like her. She was scourged by the executioner, and had she survived, would be married to a common soldier, and sent to Siberia. But first reason and then life gave away under the shame and horror of her doom. The proud, waving mane, the hair which had been merely to one like her. She was scourged by the executioner, and had she survived, would be married to a common soldier, and sent to Siberia. But first reason and then life gave away under the shame and horror of her doom. The proud, waving mane, the hair which had been merely to one like her. 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Memorare.

Remember, O Most Blessed Virgin Mary, That no one ever came to thee in grief...

LADY DAY AT KNOCK.

THE CROWDS AT THE IRISH LOURDES ON MARCH 25

[Irish Times Correspondence.] For a few weeks past enormous crowds have daily visited the little chapel of Knock to practice special devotions there.

The chapel of Knock is a small, simple building, built in cruciform shape, and is of plain structure. The architecture of the church is extremely plain, and indicative of economy in its construction.

My informant, an intelligent and respectable dress-maker, said he had seen a picture that overshadowed it. Amid great excitement he was called forth to the altar by Mrs. O'Neill, whose daughter had been cured by a vision of the Virgin Mary.

The "Ave Maria" standing, the crush being so great as to almost prevent movement of the arms. The scene at this moment was one of the most intense excitement and utmost solemnity that could be conceived.

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fell upon an assemblage of people whose fervor seemed then as great as it had been when the clear cold moonlight shone through the windows of the church.

RITUALISM AND CATHOLICITY.

CEREMONIES OF THE RITUALISTS.

HAVE THEY POWER TO ADMINISTER THE SACRAMENTS?

AN UNBROKEN LINE OF PONTIFFS.

The London "Univers" of April 10 reports a sermon by one of the Remedialist Fathers on Ritualism in its relations to Catholicity, from which we extract the following.

Ritualism, he showed, might be compared to a church which, stately and ancient-looking in its exterior, and possessing a beautifully-groined roof, nicely-jointed walls, and a mosaic floor, might be regarded by a superficial observer as faultless, but in which the skilled in architecture can detect many faults of so serious a character that he feels justified in fortelling its speedy and complete decay.

THE MONKS OF ST. BERNARD.

In an interesting lecture on the "Hospice of St. Bernard" delivered at the Rotunda, Dublin, last month, the Rev. Hugh Macmillan, LL. D., of Glasgow, said that the monks were all exceedingly intelligent, and combined musical and other accomplishments with theological learning.

from the foundation of the Church until the present time Catholics were known by their being in communion with the See of Peter and the Pope, the reigning Pontiff.

HAVE THE RITUALIST CLERGYMEN POWER TO ADMINISTER THE SACRAMENTS?

If so, whence have they derived it? Is it from a Catholic bishop? Certainly not. Is it from a Protestant bishop? Why, they have sworn to stand by the Thirty-nine articles, and the twenty-fifth of these declares that five of the sacraments are vague.

THE DOCTOR'S OWN TURN.

came not very long after. He had been "a good living man," as the people say, and was quite resigned to die. When his sister told him there was no longer hope, he expressed his gratitude to her for concealing the fact, and thinking God that he never himself deceived a patient.

SPEAK OF A HAPPY DEATH.

They mean something over and above. They mean that their hope is to have the divine presence; to retain their senses to the end; and to have some one in their last hour to speak strengthening and consoling words to them.

AN UNBROKEN LINE OF PONTIFFS.

They also know that at every period from the foundation of the Church until the present time Catholics were known by their being in communion with the See of Peter and the Pope, the reigning Pontiff.

ANOTHER IRISH IDEA. AND A SINGULARLY GOOD ONE—HOSPICE FOR THE DYING.

(By a Discursive Contributor in the "Irish Monthly.")

"For in the shade of death I shall find thee." Whether or not it is true—and I do believe it is a fact—that no such institution as a hospice for the dying is to be found anywhere but in our own marvellously charitable land, certain I am that in no part of the known world, except Ireland, would one see on the public high road a great brass plate affixed to a gateway and bearing the title I have just now named.

Leading from light to light, through a brief darkness; no doubt, for their quenchless memory of the dead sweetly drawing the thoughts to that bourne whence, indeed, their departed friends cannot return, but where they themselves most devoutly reckon on rejoining them.

TRAILING AFTER ME IN PURGATORY.

For many a year it was the ardent desire of a Dublin family, who wished to have a house into which they could receive—no sufferer from a temporary illness who might, under good treatment, be restored to health; nor persons afflicted with incurable diseases, who yet might linger for months or years.

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ing his death he imagined he was another person, a patient under his own care. He felt his pulse, and said: "This poor man is sinking rapidly; nurse, give him a little brandy, and let me see the morning sun!"

"Are you a priest?" For if you are, why don't you say something to warm the heart of a poor fellow that's going to leave the world? Why don't you stir up the faith in him?

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marking the hours of sacrifice and prayer. To and to move the Sisters of Charity, in discharge of their various ministrations; the priest makes his welcome visit; and the kindly doctor takes his daily round, exhausting the resources of his science in procuring alleviation for each and every one.

BETTER THOUGHTS.

The cross and wounds of our Redeemer loudly proclaim His love for us.—St. Bernard.

We ought not to breathe as often as we ought to think of God.—St. Gregory Nazianzen.

Kind words produce their own image on men's souls; and a beautiful image it is. They soothe, and quiet, and comfort the heart.—Pascal.

In the lengthening twilight of life, 'ere the midnight of old age in and around the heart, deepest form of age, 'tis a sweet charity to lighten the approaching gloom and yield to their retrospect recollections of the times long gone.

An apparently impulsive action is sometimes born of an almost unconscious thought, an unacknowledged purpose, a deeply-hidden motive, which no one would seem the child rather than the father of the deed.

Hope flies about the cradle and the grave alike; lives with the rich and poor alike; adds brightness to the smile and softens the sorrow of the present; glorifies the surroundings, and poetizes the magnificent. Hope is man's best friend, only to be quitted for her pale sister, Resignation, when Hope, turning away her radiant face, forbids all endeavor, whispering softly, "Submit."

If thou art pained with the world's noisy stir, or crazed with its mad tumults, and weighed down with any of the ills of human life; if thou art sick and weak, or mournest at the loss of health, or grievest for distant land to which we all do pass—gentle and poor, the gayest and the gravest all alike—then turn into the peaceful woods, and hear the thrilling music of the forest birds.—McLellan.

Like Mary, let us be perfect in our obedience; then, as St. Leo tells us, we shall share her in a special manner; we shall experience with her, and all the saints, that God is good towards His servants; that He does not suffer Himself to be surpassed in generosity; and that, even in this life, but more especially in the next, He will accomplish in our regard those words of His Scriptures: "An obedient man shall speak of victory."

The following are said to have been the last words of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the Catholic signer of the Declaration of Independence: "I have lived until my ninety-sixth year. I have enjoyed continued health. I have been blessed with great wealth, prosperity, and most of all, with the love of my country. I am an obedient man shall speak of victory."

Devotion to Mary manifests, on the part of those that practice it, dispositions that inspire confidence in her protection. Sincerely devoted to the mother they cannot but be devoted to the Son and anxious to observe His commandments, which can alone lead to life. Filled with the desire of pleasing the Queen of virgins and becoming the object of her protection, they cannot but vehemently desire to avoid sin, to fly the occasions of it, to correct their failings, and practice virtue.

Human life! how inspiring, how boundless, the theme! sadly, wailfully, has the historian traced its meanderings; earnestly, gravely, have the priest and the scholar traced its path; the muse's story depicts it, the scholar's research illustrates it, the statesman's harangue illumines it, and the poet's fancy glorifies it.

Cold and contracted, indeed, is that view of man which regards his understanding alone; and barren is that system, however wide its range, which rests in the mere attainment of truth. The highest state of man consists in his purity, a moral being; and in the labial culture and full operation of those principles by which he looks forth to other scenes and other times. Among these are designs and longings which might in earthly science can satisfy, which soar beyond the sphere of sensible things, and find no object worthy of their capacities until in humble adoration they rest in the contemplation of God.—Abercrombie.

Gratitude towards Mary is one of the characteristics of the saints, who have all found pleasure in celebrating her greatness. "O Mother of mercy," said St. Anselm to her, "what tongue can express, or what intellect calculate, the number of captives of Satan whom you have restored to liberty by reconciling them with God?" "You are," says St. Bernard, "that generous and compassionate Rebecca, giving your favors not only to the just, represented by Eliezer, but also to the sinners, represented by the camels of that servant of Abraham." "How many benefits has the world received from you!" exclaims St. Bonaventure. "Praise, honor, power, and glory be yours for all eternity!"

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ADVERTISING RATES.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
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LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.
London, Ont., May 28, 1879.
DEAR MR. COFFEY—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to its subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its title and principles; that it will remain, what it has been, thoroughly Catholic, entirely independent of political parties, and exclusively devoted to the cause of the Church and to the promotion of Catholic interests. I am confident that under your experienced management the RECORD will improve in usefulness and efficiency; and I therefore earnestly commend it to the patronage and encouragement of the clergy and laity of the diocese. Believe me, Yours very sincerely, JOHN WALSH, Bishop of London.

MR. THOMAS COFFEY, Bishop of London, Office of the "Catholic Record."

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1880.

(OFFICIAL.)

DIOCESE OF LONDON.

EPISCOPAL VISITATIONS AND CON-FIRMATIONS.

- May 2..... Bothwell.
" 16..... Stratford.
" 23..... Wallachburg.
Where the dedication of the beautiful new church will take place.
" 26..... St. Francis.
" 26..... Stoney Point.
" 27..... Belle River.
" 28..... Woodlee.
" 30..... Maidstone.
June 1..... St. Anne's.
" 2..... Windsor.
" 3..... Sandwich.
" 4..... Canard River.
" 6..... McGregor's Mills.
Where a new church will be dedicated.
" 8..... Amherstburg.
" 12..... Wawanosh.
" 13..... Wawanosh.
By order of His Lordship the Bishop, P. FROS, Secretary.

LORD DUFFERIN.

The name of Lord Dufferin has been mentioned in connection with the Irish viceroyalty. We hope, indeed, the new administration will show its appreciation of Irish feelings and sentiments by appointing Lord Dufferin to that post. Hitherto, it would seem as if utter ignorance of Irish affairs and unbecoming contempt for Irish manners and opinions made up the qualifications of the viceroy. Since the appointment of Lord Fitzwilliam, nearly a century ago, no name with a record appealing to Irish confidence and support has been associated with the Lord Lieutenantship.

Noblemen who, however personally respectable, had no knowledge of Irish politics, have been foisted into the position till the public have almost come to look upon it as a place due to unobtrusive mediocrity. Recent events have, however, shown the importance of having in the Irish viceroyalty a man capable of grasping with the greatest difficulties. The Duke of Marlborough has shown no such capacity. His intentions may have been good enough—but good intentions and incapacity are too often allied in public affairs to have the former alone respected. He evidently recognized himself as a mere puppet in the hands of Lord Beaconsfield, and took no initiative in arousing public attention to the sad state of affairs in Ireland. His amiable Duchess was not indeed forgotten for her generosity and true womanly devotedness. Whatever of respect may cling to Lord Marlborough's viceroyalty will be in truth justly attributed to her noble exertions.

The appointment of Lord Dufferin would relieve the castle from much of the odium which, in the Irish mind, at present surrounds it. Ireland would then have for viceroy an Irishman of that far-reaching intelligence of men and events required by a government pledged to the consolidation of imperial interests at home. Lord Dufferin is thoroughly versed in human character, while few men understand his own countrymen as well. During his stay in Canada Lord Dufferin demonstrated his administrative powers. He had here a country as difficult to rule as Ireland itself—a people made up of divers races, professing different creeds, and holding political views

of the sharpest antagonism. The Northwest question was on his arrival unsettled, his government was at one time publicly impeached of high crimes and misdemeanors, and religious animosity was excited throughout the Dominion by the bigotry of the Local Legislature of New Brunswick in dealing with the matter of education. At such a time, with distrust, ill-feeling and discontent prevailing all over the Dominion, a man of the exalted statesmanship of Lord Dufferin could alone restore confidence by removing that distrust, ill-feeling and discontent. He guided the country through the excitement of three general elections, and saw the fall of two powerful administrations. In every crisis in our affairs, during a very critical period of our history, the rare aptitude of Lord Dufferin for administrative functions relieved the public mind of inquietude and fear.

In the Irish viceroyalty, dealing with a people he understands so well, Lord Dufferin could not belie the reputation he acquired in Canada. His appointment would, we feel confident, be taken as an earnest of a sincere and honest determination of government to reach Irish discontent by prudence, foresight and statesmanship, rather than by ignorance, repression, and corruption.

[Since the above was written we have received intelligence that Earl Cowper has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Lord O'Hagan Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and Dr. Hugh Law, Attorney-General of Ireland.]

THE NEW BRITISH MINISTRY.

Mr. Gladstone, called by the unanimous voice of a party fresh with the halo of a tremendous political victory to its leadership, assumed some days ago the task of forming a government for the imperial kingdoms. He has accomplished this task in a manner to give satisfaction to the various sections of the Liberal party. Efforts of a nature more worthy the days of George III, than of an enlightened constitutional period were, for several days after the result of the election became known, made to defeat the clearly expressed popular preference for Mr. Gladstone as Premier. Cabal, certainly without parallel in the reign of Queen Victoria, seemed at first destined to triumph. But the straightforward and disinterested course pursued by Lords Granville and Hartington saved the sovereign from blunder and the nation from disappointment. Lord Beaconsfield himself is to be held responsible for an ungenerous attempt to frustrate the popular determination as expressed at the polls. That wily minister had succeeded in acquiring great personal control over the mind of the Queen. His policy of imperial ascendancy included a marked recognition of the principle of personal government and an augmentation of royal prerogative at the expense of parliamentary freedom. He even added a new and strange term to the royal title, which, as far as public veneration is concerned, must ever remain a dead letter. We are ourselves inclined to think that no act of the Beaconsfield administration created deeper distrust than the addition of the term "Empress of India" to the royal title. The sovereign who now happily fills the throne, and whose truly royal and generous course in the crisis, surrounded as she must have been during that crisis by influences of the most sinister character, was for nearly forty years cherished and venerated under a title dear to popular affection, when, by a stroke of what the late Premier must have considered brilliant legerdemain, that title so cherished and venerated was deformed by an affix suggestive of orientalism. That affix, with its distasteful associations and alarming suggestions, did not increase the imperial domain, while it lessened that respect and affection which are undoubtedly the mainstay and bulwark of constitutional freedom.

The Liberal party has reason indeed to feel proud of the disinterested action of Lords Hartington and Granville. These noblemen, by the advice they felt bound to tender the Queen as to the summoning of Mr. Gladstone, have done themselves

lasting honor, and the country—at least let us hope it—signal service. Mr. Gladstone's hands, thus strengthened by the unequalled adhesion of friends so powerful in Parliament and in the country, has entered without hesitation on the task confided to him by his sovereign. The new ministry, as announced, includes several well-known names. The Duke of Argyll, father of our governor-general, takes the Privy Seal, Mr. Gladstone accepting the onerous duties of First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer. The portfolio of the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster allotted to Mr. Bright, will give that distinguished gentleman the fullest opportunity of using his influence and advice for the benefit of our suffering millions in the three kingdoms. Lord Kimberly has been given his old place, the Colonial Secretaryship. Earl Granville assumes the Foreign Secretaryship, and the Marquis of Hartington the Indian Secretaryship, Mr. Foster being relegated to the Chief Secretaryship for Ireland.

The appointment of the Marquis of Ripon as Viceroy of India does honor to Mr. Gladstone. Whatever the shortcomings of the new Premier, ingratitude cannot certainly be reckoned amongst them. The Marquis of Ripon, by his accession to Catholicity ostracized himself from popular favor, and might, as a matter of policy, have been passed over in the distribution of places by the new Premier. But Mr. Gladstone, we are happy to notice, recognized the past services of the Marquis, not only to party but to country, and appointed him to the Viceroyalty of India, in some respects the most important place within the gift of the First Lord of the Treasury. Lord Ripon gave ample proof of diplomatic skill several years ago at Washington. He will at Calcutta have an enlarged field for the display of that acute knowledge of human character and fearless determination to do right, whatever the consequences, which have marked his public and private life. Mr. Gladstone has by this action done justice to a friend whom bigotry would fain consign to exclusion and neglect. By this one act of generosity he has given strength to a ministry of which great things are expected.

To this ministry a famine-stricken nation cries out for relief. If that relief comes in a reduction to practice of the policy so clearly propounded and ably vindicated by Mr. Bright, Ireland will forever bless the day that saw the downfall of Beaconsfield.

EMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.

Our government has for several years expended very large amounts of money to turn a portion of European emigration into Canada. Agents have been placed at diverse points in Europe by Dominion and Provincial Governments. Pamphlets have been printed in various languages and scattered throughout the old world, showing the advantages offered by Canada to artisans and agriculturists. After many years' experience it must be admitted that the efforts of our governments in this direction have met with comparative failure. Both our political parties have applied their whole energy to attract, by such governmental encouragement as each directs, to bring to our shores some few of the many thousands of Europeans who annually seek homes in America. We are sorry to have to confess failure in a pursuit so laudable and patriotic, but failure is the only term that can convey a just idea of the want of success that has characterized our efforts in that direction. We greatly fear that so long as the United States, with its milder climate and superior agricultural, mining, and manufacturing advantages, offers homes to the needy of the old world, we can expect but a very limited share of immigration. There is, however, one thing the Canadian Government should set its heart on doing, and that is to keep the people we now have here in this country. Thousands are leaving us—some, it is true, for the Northwest, but that is, after all, within our own Dominion. The majority, however, we have reason to think, are abandoning their homes

in Ontario and Quebec to offer their allegiance to the American Republic. Our country is year by year contributing a hardy and patriotic population to the Northern and Western States. While population in the latter is constantly increasing at a rate defying calculation, it is with us either at a stand still, or receding. Why is this so? Our country offers, as to climate and soil, at least in most parts of Ontario and in some parts of Quebec, advantages equal to any offered by the Northern or Western States of the American Republic. But we have few, if any, markets in which our agriculturists can attain prices large and liberal enough to enable them to meet their many wants. Agriculture is our principal industry, and we are, for our own part, convinced it will remain so for several generations. It should then be the duty of government to open new avenues of trade for our agricultural products. We are glad to notice an effort to open trade communications with the West Indies and Brazil. There is no doubt that a lively and healthful commerce could be carried on between Canada and these countries. We have no hesitation in saying that the Imperial Government would, under pressure from our government, lend its assistance to any scheme such as this, which would, we are convinced, retain Canada for its own people and arrest the tide of emigration to the United States.

A GOOD PROSPECT.

The recent despatch from St. Petersburg, announcing the falling off in grain exports from Russia to the extent of thirty-seven per cent, must give our Canadian farmers great encouragement. The shortage of crops in Europe last year occasioned a lively demand for corn products from this side of the Atlantic. The prices of wheat, rye, and other cereals last autumn, while not large enough to give the grain-raising portion of the farming community the encouragement their efforts certainly merited, were promising and satisfactory. The impetus then given to the grain trade was felt in the country throughout the past winter. A falling off in Russian wheat exports at the present time offers a good prospect for our agriculturists during the coming summer and autumn. The fall crops will not, it is true, reach an average, but the spring crop may, under the goodness of a wise and beneficent Providence, be expected to do better than last year, and thus make up for any deficiency in the fall crop. Good prices for our cereals, even for the short space of a year or two, were in our present circumstances of very great benefit. If the Russian supply of wheat to the other European nations fall as far short as the figure above quoted would indicate, we have every reason to expect the advent of good times to our farming population. They have suffered severely under the financial depression, and it seems to us but right that they who have suffered most should first enjoy the benefits of returning prosperity.

UNCIVIL AND UNRELIABLE.

When the average reporter of our Canadian dailies attends a political meeting for the purpose of taking down the proceedings, he dubs the affair "enthusiastic" or "flat," just as his political proclivities permit him to view the gathering, without any very nice regard to the exact truth. The number present will sometimes be stated as about one hundred by one paper, and over a thousand by another. People who wish to see an account of what really takes place at such gatherings will rarely be accommodated by the reports as furnished by the dailies which take strong sides politically. The two reports will contradict each other in almost every important particular. This line of procedure has been the means of creating in the minds of the public a distrust towards almost everything appearing in the daily papers. The precise state of matters must be gleaned from other sources. The correspondents of the English press follow the same style of reporting in their own country, but when they take a trip

across the channel to Ireland they exhibit a remarkable facility for unanimous misrepresentation. They visit Ireland with an unholly hatred of its people in their breasts, and they write to their employers a correspondence in which a false statement may be detected in every line.

OUR HAMILTON LETTER.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CRINNON.

SIXTH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS CON-SECRATION.

Yesterday being the sixth anniversary of the consecration of His Lordship Bishop Crinnon as bishop of the diocese of Hamilton, the Sisters of Loretto Convent and their pupils got up a special entertainment in the afternoon in honor of the auspicious occasion and as a tribute of respect to his lordship for his kind and paternal interest in the religious communities of his diocese. The following clergy were present: Very Rev. Vicar General Heenan, Rev. Father Lennon, Dundas; Cleary, Cayuga; Keogh, Leary, McGuire, Slaven and Maginn, Hamilton. The parents of the pupils were also invited, many of whom were present.

The following programme was creditably carried out: Duet (Nabucco), Misses Furnival, Fitzgerald, Eckerson and Martin was well rendered, the young ladies displaying careful training.

The following address was then read by Miss Angela Ryan: To His Lordship Rt. Rev. P. F. CRINNON, D.D.

MOST HONORED LORD AND DEAR FATHER—As time speeds on its rapid course, days and even months glide by, and we are scarcely conscious of their flight; but there are periods the recurrence of which cannot thus pass unnoticed by us—days that have, as it were, a special memorial in our hearts, around which it is our dearest pleasure to twine the flowers of grateful remembrance. Such, right reverend father, shall Loretto's children ever regard your festival day, recalling as it does the many benefits received from you.

Long may it please our divine Lord to spare you, that by your truly apostolic spirit and indefatigable labors, you may extend His kingdom and defend the interests of His holy Church on earth. Long may these cherished walls re-echo the glad strain of welcome, and oft may our lips repeat what our hearts so earnestly wish you, many happy returns of the day.

And when at last your glorious mission is ended, may you receive of your works the reward they so justly merit—a crown of immortal glory.

THE COMMUNITY AND PUPILS OF LORETTO.

His lordship made a short and suitable reply, which was followed by a festive greeting by all the pupils, which was all that its title denoted—being one in reality, simultaneous recitation by all the little children, who formed a delightful picture, their innocent faces beaming with joy. Instrumental solo, "Norma," Misses Jacobs and Furnival, was rendered with artistic skill. Tableau—statuary, music, painting, sculpture—Misses Grant, O'Hara, Chahner and Horgan, was a beautiful group. Recitation, "The Eviction," in which some of the sad scenes in Ireland were depicted, was feelingly recited by Miss Nelson. Vocal solo, Miss McMahon, was done ample justice to. German dialogue, by Misses Martin and Ray, was very good. Tableau, Judith, (in two scenes) by Misses Hilbert, Thurman and McHenry, displayed great ability by these young ladies. Vocal duet, "The lily and the rose," by Misses Hayd and McAdams, nicely sung. Recitation, "The fairy queen," by all the little children, followed by the evening. They sang and tripped as gaily as any sprites. Instrumental duet, "Homage-de-Herde," Misses Jacobson, Furnival, Eckerson and Martin, was well played. Tableau, "The seasons," Misses Fitzpatrick, McDonnell, Harris and Wright, was beautiful. Recitation, "Puss's birthday," by Miss Polly Lay, was well delivered. Solo, "Minstrel boy," Miss McAdams, was sweetly sung. Full chorus, "Over hill, over dale," by all the pupils, was delightful. Instrumental duet, "Pearl of the sea," Misses Martin and Jacobson, was elegantly played, accompanied with the harp. Tableau, "St. Cecilia's Vision," Miss Furnival as St. Cecilia, surrounded by angels, brought the interesting entertainment to a close. His lordship has reason to feel grateful for the spontaneous offering and tribute of respect from the innocent and charming pupils of Loretto.

The sisters, who spared no labor or trouble in fitting up and decorating the convent, in addition to their training of the pupils for the occasion, are to be congratulated for the proficiency displayed, each and all performing their parts creditably.

Saturday last, 1st of May, the services in our cathedral were of an uncommon, sublime and impressive nature. The most important service, the ordination of a priest, took place at 7:30 a.m., at the cathedral on that day. His Lordship the Bishop celebrated Mass, assisted by the Very Rev. Father Heenan, V. G., and Rev. Father Lennon, of Dundas. During the services His Lordship ordained the Rev. Mr. Crockett of Cayuga, to the dignity of deacon. There were present in the sanctuary, Rev. Fathers McNulty, O'Leary, Glaven, and Maginn, of St. Mary's Cathedral. This being the feast of Saints Phillip and James, there was a large congregation present, of whom many were personal friends and relatives of the young deacon.

His Lordship has been indefatigable in his zeal for the spiritual welfare of the people of his vast diocese, the rev. gentleman ordained to-day being the eleventh; and another young student, Mr. Feeney, of Galt, is now at the seminary, making his final studies for ordination in June next. In many parts of the diocese divine service was held only every second or third Sunday, owing to scarcity of priests. That want no longer exists, which is a proof of the great interest His Lordship has taken in his beloved flock since his elevation to the episcopacy.

A magnificent new altar dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, has been

erected in St. Mary's Cathedral. In the centre there is a beautiful marble statue of the blessed Virgin, and on each side an angel in a kneeling posture. The design was by Mr. H. A. Wilkens, who has on this and various other occasions proved himself an artist and sculptor of great merit. The workmanship was by Mr. J. Zingheim, and was executed at his new factory here. The altar redounds to the credit of both sculptor and manufacturer. The painting and gilding on the new altar was executed by Mr. Somersville, a very talented and industrious young artist, in a very superior style, and deserving of great credit. CHERUBINI.

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

INTERESTING BUDGET OF NEWS FROM "OCCASIONAL."

The celebration of the 258th anniversary of the eve of the birth of the Seigneur de Laval took place in the hall of the University bearing his name on the 30th, in presence of a large assembly. At half-past seven His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Robitaille, and His Grace the Archbishop, Visitor of the University, entered. Among other present were a number of clergymen and Hon. Messrs. Robertson, Lorrainer, Flynn and Paquet Messrs. Shehyn, M. P. P., McDougall, Councillor Brouseau and many other leading citizens. The first item on the programme was the performance of a choice piece by the band of the Seminary, "Caprice." This was followed by Gounod's pathetic piece "Les Martyrs" by the choir of the Basilica, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Fraser, without accompaniment, which was warmly applauded. The orchestra of the Seminary, assisted by the Sautour, Messrs. Davalle, Lavigne, Gauthier, Defoy, Levesque, Paireau and Gauthier then gave the overture of Maillart's opera of *Drayon des Filles* in fine style. The fourth piece on the programme, *Topheus en voyage* by the *Socete Orpheonique*, under the leadership of the Rev. Mr. L'Amme—to use a common expression—fairly brought down the house, and they were obliged to answer to a persistent encore.

The address of the evening was then delivered by Mr. Joseph Roy, L. L. B. It was a most eloquent one, and evinced great care in its preparation. He expressed the hope that ere long the walls of the venerable seminary chapel would resound to the joyous *Aleluia*, when the venerable founder, de Laval, would be enrolled by the church amongst the Beatific. Mr. Roy was frequently and warmly applauded. "Twinkling Star" by the Seminary band next followed, and was well received. The chorus *France! France!* was then given by the *Socete Orpheonique* without accompaniment, and was like its predecessor warmly encored, but without drawing forth a response. Next came the "Cantate in *Thonon de Myr*, *Laval* by the scholars of the seminary, about two hundred in number, with orchestral accompaniment. The effect was really grand. The *Vallee des roses* by the band was next on the programme and was beautifully rendered. It was only simple justice to give expression to the general feeling of satisfaction at the proficiency attained by the Seminary band under the leadership of Mr. McKernan.

Yesterday being the birthday of Monseigneur de Laval, grand messe was given at the Seminary and University, and the papal flag floated from the tower of the latter, and also of the palace.

Saturday, 1st instant, being the anniversary of the day on which the beatific soul of Venerable Mother Mayor of the Incarnation, foundress of the Ursuline Convent, Quebec, was well celebrated in the chapel in the morning. In the afternoon a public service was held as usual, since the decree proclaiming her Venerable, when an eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Blais of the University, and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The *Te Deum* solemnly chanted by Right Rev. Monsignor Benjamin Paquet, procurator of the seminary.

A most enjoyable time was spent in the Victoria Hall on the 29th, by the members of the Literary Club of the Seminary, the Literary Institute, and their ladies and friends. Refreshments were served during the night; the interior of the building bore a gay and festive appearance, and music was supplied by the string band of "B" Battery.

The death is announced in this city of the Rev. William Richardson. The deceased was born at Quebec, on 20th October, 1813, and in early life was employed in the lumber business; but on the death of his wife he commenced study for the ministry of the Catholic Church, and was ordained priest at Quebec, on the 19th August, 1850. He was immediately appointed vicar of St. Roch; in 1853, he was appointed Curé of St. Giles and St. Agatha; in 1867, he was transferred to the Curé of St. Mary, which he held for two years ago, returned to the charge of St. Giles, and finally retired from the active ministry last autumn, and has since resided in private lodgings in this city.

The reverend gentleman was a great favorite in the several parishes which he filled. The reverend sister St. Bernard, of the Sisters of Charity Convent, is niece of the deceased. The funeral of the reverend gentleman took place on the 28th, from his late residence, St. John street, to St. Patrick's Church, and was attended by a large number of citizens; and also by the orphans of the Convent of the Sisters of Charity and of St. Bridget's Asylum. Arrived at St. Patrick's the body was received by Rev. Father Krien, C. S. R., attended by Rev. Messrs. Beaumont, and the orphans of the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, and St. Bridget's Asylum. The body was then placed in a catafalque in front of the altar rails; the altars were all draped in mourning and black banderoles were suspended from the ceiling. Mass was then celebrated by the clergyman already named, Rev. Father Wynna acting as master of ceremonies, and amongst those in the Sanctuary were His Grace the Archbishop, attended by Rev. Mr. Methot, of Lac Beauport, C. S. R., Rev. Father Walsh, C. S. R., and Rev. Mr. Marois; also Rev. Messrs. LeMoine, of the Ursulines, Henning, C. S. R., Pastor of St. Patrick's, Mamoudon, Pastor of St. John's; Sacher, S. J., Bolduc, Ouellet, O. M. L., McCormack, C. S. R., McCarty, G. L., and O'Leary;

and O'Leary, Rector of Laval University; and O'Leary;

FRIDAY, MAY 7.

In the statue of the Madonna... Professor of English Literature. At the Offertory the Mizers was sung by Mr. E. Gings...

Rocks and Rivers.

AN IRISH FABLE.

BY THOMAS D'ARCY M'GEE. When the Rivers first were born, From the hill tops each surveyed...

Down they poured through head and wood, Ploughing up each passing field; All gave way before the flood...

"Your pardon?" said the Waters bland, "Permit us to pass on our way; We're sent to fertilize the land, And will be child for this delay."

"You sent?" the Rocks replied with scorn, "You muddy, ill-conditioned streams; Return and live, where you were born, Nor cheat yourselves with such wild dreams."

"You will not?" "No!" The Waters mild Called loudly on their kindred brook; Wave upon wave their strength they piled; And elen in twin rock after rock...

They nurtured towns, they fed the land, They brought new life to fruits and flocks; The Rivers are the People, and Our Irish Landlords are the Rocks.

M. R. A.

MONTH OF MAY AT NIAGARA FALLS.

The following notice of a very beautiful and touching devotion comes to us from a visitor to the Convent of Loretto, at Niagara Falls. It is justly considered one of the best educational institutions in the Dominion...

THE NEW CATHEDRAL.

The working plans and drawings of the new cathedral are expected up immediately, and it is understood that building operations will be begun forthwith...

WALLACEBURG.

The elegant new church at Wallaceburg, in Kent County, is 152x48 feet, and 175 feet to the top of the spire. It is to be opened on Trinity Sunday, May 23rd...

THE IRISH LOURDES.

Lynch, Cole & Meehan, 12 Warren street, New York, have published a neat little book of 106 pages, describing the apparitions at Knock, and various items of interest which have taken place in and around that new celebrated locality...

SACRED HEART CONVENT. SAULT AU-RECOLLET.

VISIT OF THE LIEUTENANT GOV. OF QUEBEC, AND MADAME ROBITAILLE.

Translated from the Miroir for the Catholic Record.

We regret that our crowded columns the other day prevented us from rendering full justice to the cordial and poetical reception at which we had the distinguished privilege of attending. It is difficult to say which gave the greater pleasure to the ladies of this Institution, the honor of greeting His Excellency, the first Provincial...

Banners floated from most of the residences of Sault-au-Recollet, when the beautiful partner of the "Sacred Heart" was particularly remarkable for a superb display of Union Jacks all along the route...

LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART. THEIR ARRIVAL IN NEW ZEALAND.

From the Timaru Observer, New Zealand. A colony of six ladies of the Order of the Sacred Heart, accompanied by His Lordship, Bishop Redwood, arrived in Timaru by express train Jan. 17th, 1880...

The reception hall presented a marvellous aspect. Rich golden chains hung in graceful garlands from the ceiling. From the centre of this fascinating decoration fell a beautiful sheaf of wheat, emblematic of the benefits that the Province of Quebec can receive from a kind and good lieutenant governor.

It was a veritable fairy scene. A verdant glow appeared before the spectators, then a lovely lawn through which flowed a murmuring streamlet, along whose borders were scattered a profusion of fragrant flowers. Gliding here and there were seen young and graceful children—nymphs of this ravishing grove, sporting amidst odoriferous blossoms and wreaths of feathered songsters—the enamelled emanations of a perennial spring.

Nothing could be prettier than the sight of these happy pupils, culling flowers to weave a crown for His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor. They selected the most delicately tinted blossoms, while the pure white lily—king of Flora's domain—held the most conspicuous place. By a most graceful allusion the orange blossom was shown a marked preference.

In a moment the whole scene was changed by some magic art. The horizon appeared to view, and other imperies became distant. Mountains and prairies loam up before the astonished gaze of the spectators. Other nymphs mount the hills to cull fresh flowers in the valleys. The soft distant music of the harp seemed to have attracted the merriest messengers of Spring to chorus the joyful welcome.

Every eye and ear feasted upon the ravishing music and beauty of this magnificent scene. We could not better complete these details than by reproducing the reply of His Excellency to the elegant address presented to him and Madame Robitaille. Charming allusions were made to that period of college life when as a young student at Saint Teresa's, he cast a furtive glance towards a neighboring establishment, the sanctuary of the Sacred Heart, which enclosed the happy boarding school, under the charge of the words pronounced by His Excellency:—

Young Ladies, I could not leave Montreal without paying a visit to the convent of the Sacred Heart. It was a sweet duty, it is true, but on that very account I could not refrain from accomplishing my duty without doing violence to my own heart, so many and agreeable are the recollections that attach me to this far-famed institution. In another convent, the name of a cherished sister was recalled to my memory and to that of her dear pupils. Here I find, perhaps, my new joys and feasts and splendors which other feasts and other splendors could never make us forget. You are touchingly alluded to endearing memories! How could they be otherwise than treasured when one has been the object of such devoted care and tenderness; where it is so difficult to determine who knows best how to multiply delicate attentions and the invaluable store of moral and mental wealth? How often during my college peregrinations, when passing at some distance from this convent, I heard the peasants exclaim, "Oh! that is an enchanting spot!" Young ladies, will you pardon my frank acknowledgment? I did not believe it then. However, as time and distance diminished, the aspect soon changed; a powerful charm, some invisible talisman was at work to punish my unbelief. In fine, you have before you the happy victim of his incredulity and rashness.

I had heard glowing descriptions of your beautiful woods and groves, of these lovely concerts when nature's gayest choicest tunes their notes to the gentle murmur of the limpid stream that seeks to linger beneath the convent windows. But the fascinating landscape that meets our gaze to day surpasses the resources of the most fertile imagination. Here is truly the poetry of nature encircled within walls. There is another, however, still more ravishing, that in which devoted and distinguished ladies who guide you in the path of science and are so successful in developing your minds and hearts. It is thus that woman becomes the queen of the world. Seduced at the domestic hearth, she transforms into a kind of sanctuary and beneath the impetuous and mysterious veil of friendship, woman should govern by the spirit of faith and by the practice of many lovely and admirable virtues which oftentimes become sublime by their simplicity and abnegation. In a word, it is these rules by which irrefragable meekness to which Christ has pressed the empire of the world. Whether she speaks or acts, and where ever she goes she should create the same impression which an American poet has so beautifully described, in the poem of Evangeline:—

"When she passed it seemed like The celestial exquisite noise."

This is what your kind superior and her efficient assistants are daily inculcating. The same beautiful and practical lessons are taught to the young Princesses who frequent the Sacred Heart Convent at the beautiful parterre of the "Sacred Heart."

By reaching the station yesterday, they were received by the Rev. Fathers Chateigner and Fausel, the school children and a respectable concourse of the citizens. The following address was read in very good style by Miss Murphy, and presented to the ladies by His Lordship the Bishop:—

My Lord, your coming amongst us has always brought to your Timaru children blessings and happiness, but what shall we say of to-day's unexpected visit? We looked to the favor which you have come to confer upon us as very precious indeed, but we find ourselves in possession of it all at once, and so suddenly that it takes us all by surprise.

We thank you very much, my Lord Bishop, and beg to be allowed in your presence to salute our future teachers and pray them to accept the just expression of our respect and affection.

Dear Reverend Ladies, we give you welcome in our home, in the name of parents and friends, in the name of the Catholics of Timaru and surrounding districts, and why should we not say in the name of God? We welcome you as Angels of God sent to us by the Sacred Heart of Jesus, to tell of his love and teach us how to serve and love Him. We understand that for our sake you have sacrificed a great continent and a long and arduous journey, and that you have left behind you our infant community and town, and for not even the shadow of a home. How could we not love you! Now, allow us to leave it to His Lordship to tell you how thankful we are for what you have already done, and how we intend to do for us in the future.

His Lordship thanked the children briefly on behalf of the ladies of the convent. He hoped the children would profit of their coming amongst them, and could assure them that the most acceptable way in which they could thank the ladies of the convent, would be to show by their lives that they had profited by their presence in their midst. He added that they should also feel thankful to their pastor, who was doing everything in his power to advance their interests. The Bishop then pronounced the Episcopal blessing, and after three cheers were given for the ladies of the convent and the bishop, the proceedings terminated.

The Nuns must have felt refreshed after their long, though uncommodiously favorable journey, to receive such cordial demonstrations of heartfelt welcome. They will reside in the present school house until the new convent, which is already in process of erection, is completed.

DIocese of Hamilton. IRISH RELIEF FUND.

His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Crinion, Bishop of Hamilton, has forwarded by drafts on Bank of Montreal, the following amounts: Most Rev. Archbishop McGettigan, Primate of Ireland, \$1,000 00; Most Rev. Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Sigo, 1,000 00; Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop of Kerry, 250 00; Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kilmore, 250 00; Most Rev. Dr. Logue, Bishop of Raphoe, 250 00; Very Rev. Father Leary, D.D., 250 00.

Before His Lordship ordered collections to be taken up in the various parts of his diocese, some of the most important missions had already sent their collections directly to Ireland. The whole amount collected in the different missions of the diocese is \$4,000.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible.

SELF-MEASURING OIL CAN.—Mr. J. R. Hickok is exhibiting this unique little article. It pumps the oil from the barrel to the can, and shows the quantity obtained as you pump.

GENERAL AGENTS.

Mr. Wm. Walsh and Mr. Mathew Reimold are authorized to transact business for the CATHOLIC RECORD in all parts of Ontario.

C. M. B. A. NOTES.

Branches and Councils of the C. M. B. A. are cordially invited to co-operate in making this column as useful and interesting as possible. The CATHOLIC RECORD is the organ of the Grand Council of Canada, and also an organ of our Supreme Council. All matters for this department should be addressed—Grand Recorder, C. M. B. A., 391 Queen's Avenue, London, Ont.

GRAND COUNCIL OFFICERS OF CANADA. President—T. A. Bourke, Windsor. Vice-Pres.—J. H. Barry, Brantford. Secy.—Pres.—Doyle, St. Thomas. Recorder—Samuel R. Brown, London. Treasurer—M. J. Manning, Windsor. Marshal and Grand—C. W. O'Rourke, Amherstburg.

Trustees—Rev. P. Molphy, Stratford; C. W. O'Rourke, J. Doyle, J. Barry and T. A. Bourke.

Rec. Secretaries. Edward Hanrahan—Hugh Daly—Henry W. Deane—Alex. Wilson—D. J. O'Connor—P. O'Dwyer—J. K. Faulkner.

LIST OF BRANCHES IN ONTARIO. No. 1 Windsor. 2 St. Thomas. 3 Amherstburg. 4 London. 5 Brantford. 6 Stratford.

The Grand Recorder of Canada received from branches in his jurisdiction, on assessment No. 14, on 1st day of May, 1880, eight dollars, on assessment 15 one hundred and sixty-nine dollars, and on assessment 16 one hundred and seventy dollars.

The meetings of Branch No. 7, Sarnia, will be held on the first and third Friday in each month. This branch promises to be one of the best in Ontario. Its officers are men of energy.

We had two visits lately from Bro. Doyle. He reports considerable progress and interest in C. M. B. A. matters in St. Thomas. We also had a visit from Grand President Bourke a few days ago, on his way home from Toronto, where he had been arranging matters in connection with his dry goods business at Windsor. At our request he inspected our office books, (Grand Recorder's), and expressed himself "much pleased with the very efficient manner in which they are kept."

Official notice is hereby given of the death of Patrick Hayes, of Branch No. 12, of Erie, Pa., died 31st day of January, 1880, aged 48 years; cause of death, killed by a railway engine. The beneficiary of this bequest will be paid by surplus.

Official notice is also given of the death of Michael Collins, of Branch No. 8, Buffalo, N. Y., died on 13th day of February, 1880, aged 35 years, cause of death, neuralgia of heart. One assessment required. Be prompt in remitting. This is assessment No. 2, death No. 3.

We have been informed by Bro. Manning of Windsor, that two new Branches were instituted at Detroit last week; Branch No. 10 in St. Joseph's parish, and Branch No. 11, in parish of Sts. Peter and Paul.

To the Supreme Recorder and Board of Officers of the Supreme Council, Greeting: Whereas, much of the complaint and delay in remitting beneficiary moneys and discharging assessments of Grand Councils and Branches has been occasional heretofore by the lack of a general knowledge of and inquiries about the exact amount received by our Supreme Recorder and Treasurer as beneficiary upon each death.

Now, therefore, to obviate the occasion of similar delays, and to furnish in the most speedy and expedient manner the information that has been the cause thereof, it is hereby Ordered that the Supreme Recorder shall, upon the receipt of the money due as beneficiary upon each and every death, send to the Board of Trustees of the Supreme Council a full and complete statement of the moneys received, setting forth the exact amount received from each and every Grand Council and Branch under the jurisdiction of the Supreme Council, together with the name of the member for the payment of which the same has been received, and the balance remaining in the Beneficiary Fund after paying such death. And it is further ordered that the said Board of Trustees shall without delay cause such report to be published in the official organ of the Supreme Council, together with the name of the Chairman and Secretary of such Board of Trustees that he has carefully examined and compared such statement with the receipt and accounts of the Supreme Treasurer, and that the same is true—Witness, my hand, this 22nd day of April, A. D., 1880.

Supreme President.

THE GREAT LONDON ELECTRIC-LIGHTED SHOW.—Little need evidently be now editorially added to secure bumper houses for the great and only Canadian tent exhibition at London, on Friday, May 7th. Its superiority, liberality and general good name have preceded it, and created a widespread and most favorable impression among all classes. The Great Electric Light, which it alone exhibits, is of course the focal point of attraction, and a sight to excite the curiosity of all eyes. It is alone well worth the price of admission charged for all the seven superb shows combined. The wonderfully trained Broncho Horses; the apparently mind-inspired Dogs; the inimitable pantomime of Humpty Dumpty, with his three great eyes; and many other and gigantic feats of Mlle Reatta, the presentations of the incomparable Boissots, and the surprises of Acton's Royal English Gymnasium, make up the best programme ever presented here, not to speak of the grand display of check-ropes and the flight of the Colossal Fireworks Balloons. Few, if any, will miss the opportunity of attending the only tent exhibition that will be here this season, and especially one so eminently deserving of patronage and approval.

The "Myrtle Navy" plug correctly represents the whole upon which is a fractional part of a cent expended upon it for mere appearance. It is neither wrapped in tin foil nor worked into fancy shapes, nor put in fancy cases, nor subjected to any kind of expense merely to please the eye or captivate the fancy. The manufacturer rightly believe that tobacco was not purchased for ornament, but for smoking, and therefore all extraneous expense was avoided and added to the quality of the tobacco. The public have testified in its case that they prefer paying their money for a high quality of article than for ornament out of place.

HONOR FROM EUROPE.—It is conceded on all sides that Dr. Ayer's Pills are above comparison with other medicines. Uniting the best elements known to the chemist, they are particularly effective against the numerous stomachic disorders for which they are recommended as a cure. These pills are so mild, yet searching, that they are often prescribed by doctors who otherwise do not favor patent medicines. Indeed, with the fruits of Dr. Ayer's genius in the shape of Pills, Sarsaparilla, Aque Cur and Cherry Pectoral, he has by his humanity traveled through the swamps of tropical America, or followed Stanley on his travels through the interior of Africa.—Amsterdam Nieuws van den Dag.

REMOVING.—Dr. F. H. Mitchell is about to take up his residence in Lobo. He takes with him from London a thorough and gentlemanly disposition, which we feel certain will in a short time make him a general favorite among the people of Lobo and vicinity.

AN INFURATED BULL.—A narrow escape was experienced by a man named Ernest Marton at the G. W. K. stock yards on Thursday afternoon. He was assisting in unloading a number of cattle, when a bull suddenly rushed upon him, and catching him on his horns tossed him high up in the air. Three times was this repeated, when a comrade named Pigott courageously came to his assistance, and by attracting the bull's attention saved young Marton from being gored. As it was he was considerably bruised and badly frightened.

THE ASCENSION.

The Ascension is one of the four oldest feasts of the Church. St. Augustine believes it to have been instituted by the apostles. It is celebrated on the fortieth day after Easter, because Jesus Christ ascended into Heaven in the presence of His apostles forty days after His Resurrection. In the time of St. Augustine, the feast of the Passion, Resurrection, Ascension and Pentecost were celebrated wherever the Faith of Jesus Christ was received.

The Ascension may be considered as the end and final accomplishment of all the mysteries of the God-Man. He leaves earth and returns to His father having fulfilled His mission and consummated His sacrifice.

In thus ascending from earth to heaven, He teaches us that we should not attach ourselves to this perishable world; that the earth is not our true country; that we have another in Heaven, whither all the thoughts and aspirations of our heart should be directed. During His life upon earth, our Lord pointed out the way for us; to-day He shows us the goal. We must take the same road if we wish to enter heaven after Him; we must follow His example, if we wish to partake of His recompense and His glory.

Let us celebrate the festival of His Ascension—let, by ardent desires for our heavenly country, saying with the Prophet: Alas how long shall my exile last? How long must I yet live with the inhabitants of Cedar? Oh God of virtue, how admirable are thy tabernacles! My soul languishes and is straitened with desire to possess Thee. And with the children of Israel, seated on the borders of the river of Babylon, we have poured forth torrents of tears in memory of Sion? O God, by a firm hope of one day reigning with Jesus Christ, saying with St. Stephen: "I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man who looks upon me, and holds out His hands towards me." He has ascended to His heavenly kingdom, to prepare a place for us; there the members shall one day be reunited with the Head; there is the place of our rest for all eternity.—Acta Maria.

New Advertisements.

W. GREEN'S

New Brocaded Velvets, New Brocaded Velvetens, New Striped Velvets, New Silk Fringes, JUST RECEIVED

THESE ARE THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN DRESS TRIMMINGS.

138 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

WANTED. AT THE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, London, at noon, for the Erection and Completion of Heating Apparatus for Post Office, &c., Windsor, Ont. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the office of William Scott, Esq., architect, Windsor, and also at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, on and after Monday the 29th instant.

Tender to be endorsed, "Tender for Heating Apparatus, Windsor." The successful solvent responsible parties willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract to be entered into, to be attached to the Tender. The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any Tender. S. CHAPLEAU, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 22nd April, 1880. 8127

DUBLIN NOTES.

This little village has been progressing favorably within the last few years. Kidd's Opera House has added greatly to its appearance. It is Mr. Kidd's intention to erect a number of buildings this summer.

The Catholic Church is situated two miles from Dublin. It is a fine structure. Its altars and statues and delicate frescoes are beautiful, and creditable to Rev. Dean Murphy, who had the work executed. It happened to be at Mass there a short time ago when the Rev. Father Lammont delivered a most eloquent sermon. The young choir, formerly under the direction of Miss M. Berthot, of Chatham, reflects credit on that young lady, in training those youthful voices to sing the praises of God in such a prayerful manner.

There is also a separate school, and quite a number of scholars always in attendance. When the road from Dublin to Irish-town is built up, it will be one of the pleasantest drives this side of London.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Elizabeth Pearson, aged 21, of 3rd St., has been committed for trial on a charge of setting fire to Wm. Standish's stable, at whose place she was a servant girl.

Some malicious wretches attempted to wreck the Avhuon, Ont. train, near that town, by placing a log across the track. The log fortunately proved to be too large to accomplish his design, and was thrown off by the cow-catcher.

About 400 immigrants from Great Britain and Ireland arrived at Montreal on Saturday from Quebec. Three hundred and fifteen were for Ontario, twenty-five for Manitoba, thirty-five remained in Montreal, and the remainder are for the Western States.

The houses of Geo. Clayton, Jas. Nairn and Jas. Murdoch, and Lillies' Hotel, at Marden, four miles from Guelph, were entered by burglars on the 26th, and money and valuables to the extent of \$100 taken. No clue as yet to the perpetrators.

Before long there is likely to be an advance in wages in Montreal. Already laborers who last year got only about 75 cents are this year getting 90 cents to \$1, while it is difficult to get them even at that price. It would be impossible to carry on any large work there now without importing labor.

Twenty-one days ago Eddy Bartman, a ten-year-old son of Mr. Wm. Bartman, clothier, Belleville, had the misfortune to run a rusty nail in the sole of his foot. Twelve days later he was seized with lockjaw, and his life was in jeopardy. He was taken from the middle of the back up, remained partly undressed, so that nourishment could be administered, and by this means life has been sustained. During the nine days that the seizure has lasted the patient has suffered dreadfully from frequent convulsions, but this morning there are hopes that he will recover.

Whereas, much of the complaint and delay in remitting beneficiary moneys and discharging assessments of Grand Councils and Branches has been occasional heretofore by the lack of a general knowledge of and inquiries about the exact amount received by our Supreme Recorder and Treasurer as beneficiary upon each death.

Now, therefore, to obviate the occasion of similar delays, and to furnish in the most speedy and expedient manner the information that has been the cause thereof, it is hereby Ordered that the Supreme Recorder shall, upon the receipt of the money due as beneficiary upon each and every death, send to the Board of Trustees of the Supreme Council a full and complete statement of the moneys received, setting forth the exact amount received from each and every Grand Council and Branch under the jurisdiction of the Supreme Council, together with the name of the member for the payment of which the same has been received, and the balance remaining in the Beneficiary Fund after paying such death. And it is further ordered that the said Board of Trustees shall without delay cause such report to be published in the official organ of the Supreme Council, together with the name of the Chairman and Secretary of such Board of Trustees that he has carefully examined and compared such statement with the receipt and accounts of the Supreme Treasurer, and that the same is true—Witness, my hand, this 22nd day of April, A. D., 1880.

Supreme President.

DIocese of Hamilton. IRISH RELIEF FUND.

His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Crinion, Bishop of Hamilton, has forwarded by drafts on Bank of Montreal, the following amounts: Most Rev. Archbishop McGettigan, Primate of Ireland, \$1,000 00; Most Rev. Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Sigo, 1,000 00; Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop of Kerry, 250 00; Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kilmore, 250 00; Most Rev. Dr. Logue, Bishop of Raphoe, 250 00; Very Rev. Father Leary, D.D., 250 00.

Before His Lordship ordered collections to be taken up in the various parts of his diocese, some of the most important missions had already sent their collections directly to Ireland. The whole amount collected in the different missions of the diocese is \$4,000.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible.

SELF-MEASURING OIL CAN.—Mr. J. R. Hickok is exhibiting this unique little article. It pumps the oil from the barrel to the can, and shows the quantity obtained as you pump.

GENERAL AGENTS.

Mr. Wm. Walsh and Mr. Mathew Reimold are authorized to transact business for the CATHOLIC RECORD in all parts of Ontario.

The Nuns must have felt refreshed after their long, though uncommodiously favorable journey, to receive such cordial demonstrations of heartfelt welcome. They will reside in the present school house until the new convent, which is already in process of erection, is completed.

At this season many inducements are held forth to visit the grand cataract of Niagara, which numbers amongst its attractions a boarding school, under the charge of the Ladies of Loretto, whose reputation as educators of youth is not necessary to remark. The increased accommodation afforded by the large addition now in progress, together with its well-known advantages of position, would doubtless excite the desire of choosing a peculiarly charming convent home for their daughters. Terms: \$15.00 monthly.

CITY AGENT.

Mr. James Dromgole, sr., has been appointed agent for the RECORD in London and suburbs. Any business connected with the office may be entrusted to Mr. Dromgole. He has full authority to collect accounts, grant receipts for the same, and transact all other business. We hope our friends who have not yet paid their subscriptions for the year 1880 will settle with Mr. Dromgole when he calls.

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Written for the Record.

Illusion.

A white star burned and sparked on high. And fair was the light where it shone; I turned to the spot where it hung in the sky— The white star was gone!

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

DUBLIN.

On April 7th a man named Thomas Marsh, an army pensioner, committed suicide by hanging himself in an outhouse at the rear of No. 48 Rathclagh road, Dublin.

Two French Jesuits have gone to Dublin, with the object of inspecting certain properties for sale in Ireland suitable for a refuge for part of the Order on its expulsion from France.

On April 5th a man named James Farrelly was engaged in holding a rope attached to a ladder on which a painter was at work at Boley House, Monkstown avenue, Dublin.

Lord Dufferin or the Marquis of Ripon are regarded as first favorites for the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland.

A diabolical attempt was made by the Tories to put an end by dynamite to the meeting held on April 4th, at St. Mullins, county Carlow, in support of the candidature of Messrs. Gray and MacFarlane.

After a short illness, during which he retained full possession of all his faculties, Hugh Kennedy died, on April 7th, near Tullamore, at the age of 145 years.

Great excitement prevailed on April 6th, in Cahirciveen, in connection with the triumph of the popular cause in Cork and Dublin.

The Rev. Benjamin Jordan, Vicar of Cahirciveen, died on April 7th, at his residence, Ballingool, Grange, where the Rev. P. Fitzgerald, the author of the history of the county Limerick, so long resided.

The Misses Barclay, of South America, have, through their agent, Mr. Charles Kenney, given statements to their tenants on Clodrina, in the Killladyart Union; and further, have supplied each tenant with meat and flour for provisions, and seed corn and potatoes as required in each case.

The Rev. Timothy O'Keane, P.P., gave the sum total of his Easter collection (£54) to the Longmore and Castlesky Relief Committee, to form a fund for the special and sole object of supplying seeds to the distressed farmers of his parish, who are suffering from the effects of the late season's drought.

could derive no benefit from the operation of the Szech. The other members of the committee made liberal contributions, especially the Rev. Thomas Hackett, C. C., and Richard L. Cambie, Esq., to the fund initiated by Father O'Keane.

WATERFORD.

The Waterford News of April 9, says: "New potatoes are already beginning to show their heads over ground in gardens near this city.

The return of Mr. O'Donnell, at Dungarvan, east 2900. The election bills, it is said, will be defrayed by Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Thomas Lyle, J. P., Manager of the Hibernian Bank, Stralane, was found shot through the head in his private office, on April 7th, with a revolver lying at his feet.

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"Which of those two, I ask you, gentlemen, was the more prudent?" My Protestant friend answered: "Without any question, he that took food with him on his journey."

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as well as the higher English branches—French (payable per session in advance) Canadian currency; Board and tuition in French and English, per annum, \$100; German free of charge; Music and use of Piano, \$40; Drawing and painting, \$15; Bed and bedding, \$10; Washing, \$20; Private room, \$20. For further particulars address: MOTHER SUPERIOR.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONT.

The Studies embrace the Classics, Latin, Greek, French, English, Mathematics, and Natural Sciences. The system of education embraces every branch of polite and useful information, including the French language. Plain sewing, fancy work, embroidery in gold and chrome, wax-flowers, etc., are taught free of charge.

John Wright, Stock and Exchange Broker, Federal Bank Building, London, Ont. Stocks bought and sold upon commission, or purchased and paid for upon completion of transfer.

Emerson's Patent Home Book-Binder—Enables anyone to bind Magazines, Music, Novels, Papers, etc., in a neat and durable manner. Sold by CHAS. CHAPMAN, sole manufacturer for Canada, 91 Dundas street, London, Ont.

W. D. Rodenhurst, Cigar Manufacturer, 388 Richmond street, opposite the R. H. Hotel, London, Ont. He is determined to offer the public some of the choicest cigars in the world.

J. Natrass & Co.—Fire, Life, and Acc. Marine and Plate-Glass Insurance in all foreign and domestic ports. Steamship and Railway Tickets to and from all parts at lowest rates.

American Walnut Furniture—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of American Walnut Furniture, being agent for one of the largest and best of the kind in the world.

O. F. Shaper, Manufacturer of every kind of Surgical Instruments and Appliances, 111 and 113 King Street, opposite St. Andrew's Church, London, Ont.

The Williams Singer is a real Canadian Sewing Machine, made in Canada, sold in Canada, and is guaranteed. No fraud, no deception, no misrepresentation.

Occidental Hotel—P. K. Finn, Proprietor. Rates \$1.00 per day. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. Opposite P. M. Depot, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Park Hotel, London, Ont., Edw. Brennan, Proprietor. This Hotel, situated on the corner of Richmond and Albert streets, offers the very best accommodation.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co., Grocers, 163 Dundas Street, 4th Door East Richmond Street.

Tracy & Durand, Architects, Engineers, and Surveyors, City Hall, London, Ont.

O'Mara Bros., Pork Packers, Provision Dealers, The Trade supplied at bottom prices for cash. Stock well cured and carefully selected.

James W. Lothian, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, Bellhanger & Sheet Metal Worker, 361 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

Week before last we had our Carpet sale, at cost. Last week we had our 20 per cent discount sale on all Black Goods, such as Cashmères, Paramets, Lustres, and Merinos.

James Eaton & Co., The Oldest, the Cheapest, the Best Farm Insurance Co. in Canada.

The London Mutual (Formerly Agricultural Mutual), Head Office, Malsons Buildings, London, Ontario. Assets 1st January, 1879, \$275,554.41.

Crowell Wilson, President, D. Black, Vice President, W. V. Vining, Treasurer, C. G. Coby, Inspector.

Washing Machines—The "No. 16 Ultra" of Washing Machine is "The Princess." JOHN W. STONE, Agent.

Holiday Bargains! Pianos and Organs! Of best quality, at lowest wholesale prices to everybody.

C. F. Colwell, Groceries, Albert Block (Up-stairs), London, Ont.

The Star House, Groceries, 141 King Street West, Toronto.

Turkish and Electric Baths, 141 King Street West, Toronto.

Real Lace, Made, transferred, repaired and cleaned, by Miss Cunningham, 151 Mill Street, London, Ont.

Chas. Maitland Winterbottom, 141 King Street West, Toronto.

New Chinese Pottery, Direct from China. The first ever offered in London. Full stock of Bronze Lamps!

Fresh Importations of Platedware, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Very Low, at Reid's Crystal Hall, Dundas Street.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvelous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Sold by all Druggists Everywhere.

J. M. Denton, Merchant Tailor, 572 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

Leather Lines, By Tom Hood's Ghost, STITCH! STITCH! STITCH!!!

Wm. Scarrow, Manufacturer of and dealer in Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Valises, Etc. Wholesale and Retail.

Chas. Maitland Winterbottom, 141 King Street West, Toronto.

300, Advertising Bureau, 151 Mill Street, London, Ont.



