

Bells of the Angelus.

Bells of the Past, whose long-forgotten music still fills the ether's space...

THE LEGEND OF FRIAR'S ROCK.

The thing long hoped for had come to pass, though, alas! by what a way of grief and I was visiting my school friend, Anne d'Estaing, in Bretagne...

begged for it, and she was ready to tell me. As I write, I seem to see and hear it all again—the rocking boat; the two girls resting on their oars and talking in their broad patois...

place; for the man whose life had been the only one preserved in that swift death-struggle had begged, awed and repentant, the received God's pardon...

place; for the man whose life had been the only one preserved in that swift death-struggle had begged, awed and repentant, the received God's pardon...

place; for the man whose life had been the only one preserved in that swift death-struggle had begged, awed and repentant, the received God's pardon...

place; for the man whose life had been the only one preserved in that swift death-struggle had begged, awed and repentant, the received God's pardon...

place; for the man whose life had been the only one preserved in that swift death-struggle had begged, awed and repentant, the received God's pardon...

The Catholic Record

Published every Friday morning at 432 Richmond Street, over McCallum's Drug Store, and nearly opposite the Post Office.

Annual subscription, \$2 00 Six months, 1 00

ADVERTISING RATES. Twelve and a half cents per line for first, and six cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements measured in Roman type, 12 lines to an inch.

THOS. COFFEY, Catholic Record, London, Ont.

LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.

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 tone 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.

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

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1879.

THERE were present at the consecration of the new cathedral, Thurles, Ireland, eighteen bishops, two hundred priests and thirty-five thousand of the laity. Six thousand found sitting room in the church.

It is to be hoped in the interest of fair play that those journals who gave the worst side of the case of black-mail against the late Cardinal Antonelli will now, after the judicial refutation of the slander, make the amende honorable with the best grace it is possible for persons having to eat their own words.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP LYNCH left Toronto on Monday last for Rome. We hope His Grace will return with renewed strength and vigor to administer the affairs of his high office amongst a people who hold him in the highest estimation for his many noble qualities.

At the Diocesan Synod, held in the Catholic Cathedral, Kilkenny, on July 3rd, presided over by the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, a most ample letter of apology was read from the late parish priest of Callan, Rev. Robert O'Keefe, praying forgiveness of the Pope, the bishops, clergy, and laity, &c., for all the scandal he had given the Church in Callan and elsewhere.

AND now General Garibaldi, the red-shirted guerilla chief, has sued for a divorce from his lawful wife. He first fought for a divorce from his conscience and he won the battle. He next divorced himself from the fond guardianship of his Church, and now in the declining years of his life he wants to be separated from her who has for the best of her years been his comfort and his help in weal and woe, in joy and happiness.

ONE of the most striking delusions of Spiritism lately occurred at Terre Haute, Ind. Col. Eaton of that city lost a little girl three weeks old, thirty years ago. One Mott, a medium, declared she was to be married in the spirit world to Benjamin Pierce, a son of the ex-President, who was killed in 1853 when twelve years old. The wedding feast was prepared, Mott and Doonley entered a cabinet—as the box used by these jugglers and devil-worshippers is called—and presently a bride and groom appeared, elegantly dressed, walked to the table, ate supper, received congratulations, and talked about their wedding.

At the Orange celebration in Goderich on the 12th July one of the speakers laid it down that the electors should not upon any con-

sideration put a Roman Catholic into Parliament. This personage may be a very good Orangeman, but we know he is a very bad Canadian. Catholics were heaving out homes for themselves, and planting the cross of our holy faith in every section of our country long before that ugly thing called Orangeism, or those bigoted people called Orangemen, were known to exist, and we feel sure the Catholic faith will flourish and Catholic minds will find their way into Parliament when Orangeism and other forms of unholy religious hate will be read of in history as dark clouds which were swept away by enlightened public opinion.

A TELEGRAM from Ottawa on the 28th says that a number of Montreal Young Britons remained over in that city for several days, and each evening they marched through various streets singing songs and behaving very badly in all. The Chief of Police ordered them to desist on various occasions, and when fifteen or twenty of them left on Saturday night the Chief was asked to send an escort to the station, which he refused to do, saying that they would do well to go down quietly. Their conduct on the way to the station was simply disgraceful, shouting, singing and whistling of party tunes being indulged in. The train carrying them away left without molestation, but the Young Briton escort, when returning to the city, was attacked by a number of persons, stones and firearms being freely used. No one was fatally injured, although several miraculous escapes are reported. Both the opposing elements appeared anxious to continue the melee, but the police force, under Chief Sherwood, quelled the disturbance. Several of the combatants were inebriated, and a majority carried revolvers.

DR. FRASER, an English Protestant Bishop, alluding to Prince Napoleon, in a sermon at Harwood recently, said: "The Prince was a Roman Catholic, and had a different faith from ours, but he believed in the same God and hoped to be saved by the same Lord Jesus Christ. Among his papers was found a prayer—almost the last prayer he seemed to have uttered or written down before he left this land. It was, 'Lord, if I must die, may I die in trying to save a comrade; and if I must live, may I live amongst the most worthy.'" Now that throws a light upon the young man's character, and I wish that every young man of twenty-three would pray to God in some such spirit. No matter what a man's peculiar type of religious faith may be, whether he be of the English Church, or a Roman Catholic, or a Nonconformist, if he realizes his relation to God and his fellow-men in that spirit he learns the highest and noblest blessings of the Gospel of Christ; for what matters it where or how we die, so long as when we die we are ready and we die working? For heaven's sake, ye good people of Harwood, don't any of you live merely to eat or to drink or to please yourselves—live for something higher, something nobler, something more Christ-like."

CARDINAL ANTONELLI.

The property of the late Cardinal Antonelli was looked upon with a jealous eye by a number of unscrupulous people after his death. A woman of doubtful reputation was found, who endeavored to prove that she was a daughter of the Cardinal and therefore entitled to a large share of his property. On this subject the Baltimore Mirror makes some very pertinent remarks. It says that "Whenever a grave charge against a Catholic clergyman is published—and God be thanked, this is rare—the Protestant world hears the deplorable news with a sort of ecstasy. Its papers furnish it with the minutest details, and add some comments in which the writers seem to gloat over the horrible story. When, for instance, the Countess Lambertini brought the suit against the heirs of Cardinal Antonelli, which the highest court of Italy has just declared

to be worthless, there was not one of our sectarian exchanges which did not pass some remarks concerning it, and this, too, in a tone of jubilation over the alleged immorality of the dead ecclesiastic. They all appeared to exult at his supposed fall, as if it were a matter for rejoicing, a gain to religion, a triumph for the cause of Christ. And in this case, as in others, when the fair fame of the person accused came out untarnished from the trial, the Protestant papers did not inform their readers of this fact. Worse still, some of them, in reporting the result of the Antonelli Blackmail Case, misrepresented the decision as coming from judges under the influence of the Vatican, and as being grounded on a law that a child of a sacrilegious union has no claim to a share in an inheritance, whereas the facts are that the court was under the control of "United Italy," and the Code Napoleon does not allow the disinheritation of natural children. This conduct of Protestants, in rejoicing over violations of the law of God when committed by Catholics, is astounding; all the more because they profess to be the true followers of the Master, the genuine exemplars of Christianity, and assume to show forth in their lives the charity and sweetness of our Blessed Lord. The Catholic press, on the contrary, derives no pleasure from the misdoings of ministers. Seldom does it notice them, and then only as illustrations of the outcome of the principles of Protestantism. At the beginning of this year the Cincinnati Commercial printed a list of preachers convicted during the preceding twelvemonth of high crimes. There were fifty-five of them! That was more than an average of one a week, although no account was kept of those persons who had been guilty of petty misdemeanors. Now, had the Catholic press followed the example of the Protestant papers, it could have had a scandal for every issue in 1878. But very, very few of the wrongdoings were so much as mentioned by it, and not one in spirit of joy. In spite of the fact that Protestants accuse us of being without the pure light of the Gospel, we think that in this matter they might imitate us with advantage."

THE JEWS.

There are at times connected with our press some very smart reporters, exceedingly clever when we consider the amount of brain they are endowed with. Their talents are so brilliant they are generally given the Police Court business, in order that they may give full scope to their ideas. Just see how these geniuses will slash away at a Jew or an Irishman when either of these nationalities are brought before His Worship. The young men imagine they are in duty bound to say so-and-so is a Jew and the other party is an Irishman. All other nationalities are barred out. We do not think the Jews and Irishmen supply more than a fair proportion of Police Court criminals, and we feel certain neither of them are fully represented in the more serious crimes which come before the higher courts. Jews and Irishmen seldom figure in the great forgery cases or in the mammoth swindles which bring poverty and desolation to hundreds of homes, and Jews and Irishmen never sue for divorces from their wives, or wives from their husbands. The Baltimore Catholic Mirror administers the following castigation to a purse-proud Yankee who imagines the presence of Jews at his hotel is distasteful to his guests: "Two years ago Judge Hilton, one of the principal heirs of the late New York millionaire, A. T. Stewart, refused accommodation in his hotel at Saratoga to Jews. This week, Mr. Austin Corbin, president of a company owning a hotel at Coney Island, has published a manifesto declaring that he does not desire the patronage of Hebrews. His very words are: 'We do not like the Jews as a class. There is some well-behaved people among them; but as a rule, they make themselves offensive to the kind of people who principally patronize our road and hotel, and I am satisfied we should be better off without them with their custom.'" This is a free country. If Mr. Corbin does not desire to sell his wares to any

person, he need not do it; if any man does not wish to buy from Mr. Corbin, he is at liberty to deal elsewhere. In this matter of excluding Israelites from the Manhattan Beach Hotel, if Mr. Corbin can stand it, the Israelites can. But Mr. Corbin's action gives us an opportunity to say that we do not share the vulgar prejudice against Jews. We have no antipathy to them. We admire them for many good qualities. They are industrious. No one ever meets a Hebrew loafer or beggar. They are sober. No one ever sees a drunkard who is an Israelite. They are law-abiding. Very, very seldom is there a Jew criminal brought before our courts. They are moral. Rarely is it known that a Jew is guilty of beastliness, and nearly all their families are large and the children are healthy and intelligent. They are peaceful. There are no drawers and rowdies amongst them. Indeed, taking the children of Israel as a class, there are no better citizens anywhere. They have so many civic virtues as to deserve to be called a praiseworthy people."

THE EIGHTEENTH CENTENARY OF THE MARTYRDOM OF SS. PETER AND PAUL.

ARTICLE II.

As regards the destructive tendencies of the Italian revolution, the testimony of the Roman artists is peculiarly valuable. This body, on the one hand, rejoiced in the coming celebration of the Centenary. On the other, they were filled with sad forebodings as to the approaching downfall of the Papal sovereignty, by the threats of Garibaldi and the predictions of Mazzini. They resolved, therefore, whilst yet the Pope who, like his predecessors, had shown them much kindness and munificently rewarded their labors, reigned at Rome, to present to him a dutiful and affectionate address, which should remain, in time to come, as witness of their gratitude to that beneficent sovereignty, which they had but too much reason to fear, would soon come to an end. This address is so important and tells so much truth, that it is deserving of a place in all histories. Here, we can only give an outline. It begins by declaring that religion, policy and mere human wisdom have protested in favor of the temporal power of the Papacy. The arts come in their turn to pay homage and proclaim to the world that this power is to them indispensable, their voice must be heard and listened to; for when the tide of generations recedes, the arts remain as the irrefutable witnesses of the power and splendor of the civilization in the midst of which these generations lived. The sovereigns who encourage and develop them acquire immortal renown; those who neglect or oppress them meet only with the contempt of posterity. What royal dynasty has, in this respect, deserved so well of civilization and humanity as that of the Sovereign Pontiffs. They have been the watchful guardians of the masterpiece bequeathed to us by antiquity. All these things have carefully preserved in their own palaces, and thus have shown that religion adopts and ennobles whatever is truly beautiful. The Popes, by fostering modern art, have enabled it to emulate the perfection of which the works of Raphael and Michael Angelo present so bright a pattern. They also maintain at Rome that unique collection of all that is beautiful in every order, that splendid intellectual galaxy, in the light of which the artists of every land are formed. The artists of Rome, before concluding their address to the Holy Father, gave expression to the too well founded fear which filled their minds, lest the masterpieces of art which adorned that city should be destroyed, or scattered abroad, by the hands of the revolutionists who were plotting the downfall of the Papacy. They declared, moreover, that they were profoundly convinced that the splendor, the greatness, the very existence of the fine arts in Europe are inseparably connected with the beneficent power of the Roman Pontiffs.

History will ever guard the eloquent address of the Roman artists to Pius IX., above all as a monument of gratitude, and not only as such, but also as a testimony, all the more valuable as it is the spontaneous utterance of men of the most cultivated

intellect in favor of that sovereignty, the destruction of which was sought and has been accomplished by a party in whose ranks could be counted only rude soldiers, hands of filibusters and politicians, if such they could be called, whose counsels were inspired, not by the wisdom which distinguishes statesmen, but by blind passion, and the most unworthy of all passions—the passion of hatred—hatred of everything connected with the Christian faith.

The great centennial celebration proceeded. Who would have dared to say, while Nero reigned at Rome, and Christians were as Pariahs, tolerated only in order to afford the spectacle of their torments to a heartless heathen multitude, that, eighteen hundred years from Nero's time, Christianity would flourish and celebrate in that city, which was the scene of its greatest trials, as well as of its victory over the world, the glorious martyrdom of its Apostolic founders. The month of June, 1867, will ever be memorable in the annals of the Church. Never had so many bishops assembled in the Holy City. Nor were there ever there at one time so many priests and pilgrims of all ranks and classes. The duties of the time were commenced early in the month. On the 11th and 12th of June consistories were held, in presence of the bishops, in order to make preparation for the canonization of two hundred and five Japanese Christians—priests, catechists, laymen, women and children,—put to death in hatred of the Christian faith, from 1617 to 1632. On the 26th of February, 1867, the decree of canonization had already been solemnly read in presence of Pius IX., who, on the occasion, went in state to the Roman College. On 22nd February of the same year the Holy Father signed decrees, bearing on the beatification of several holy persons, among whom was Clement Maria Hofbauer, a Redemptorist. In an age of unbelief, it was only to be expected that the enquiry should be made, why the Pope made so many saints? In February, 1867, His Holiness replied, on the occasion of a visit to the convent of the Capuchin Friars: "I have been shown," said he, "a pamphlet, entitled, 'Why so many Saints?' had we ever so much need of intercessors in Heaven and patterns in this world?" A little later he also said, alluding to the festivals at Paris: "Man has not been placed on the earth, solely in order to amass wealth; still less, in order to lead a life of pleasure. The world is ignorant of this. It forgets mind and devotes itself to matter. Neither you nor I are this world of which I speak. You are come here in the good disposition to seek the edification of your souls. I hope, therefore, that you will bear away with you a salutary impression. Never forget, my children, that you have a soul, a soul created in the image of God, and which God will judge. Bestow on it more thought and care than on industrial speculations, railways and all those lesser objects which constitute the good things of this world. I forbid you not to interest yourselves in such transient matters. Do so reasonably and moderately. But, let me once more beg of you to remember that you have a soul."

None of the ten or twelve potentates who visited Paris went to Rome. But this absence was amply made up for by the immense concourse of clergy and people from every quarter of the civilized world. The reverence shown to Pius IX. by so many prelates was truly admirable. A Chinese Bishop, Mgr. Langguillat, Vicar Apostolic of Nankin, coming for the first time into the presence of the supreme pastor, fell prostrate on the threshold, and, with his arms extended towards the Pontiff, began to exclaim, "Tu es Petrus!" ("Thou art Peter.") "Come to me my brother," said the Holy Father. "Tu es Petrus!" replied the Chinese Bishop, "Tu es Petrus!" Needless to say that when he approached the venerable Pontiff affectionately embraced him while both gave vent to their feelings in tears. The laity of all ranks and classes were no less devoted. A very moving scene which was witnessed this same year, 1867, is beautifully described by the Protestant correspondent of the London Morning Post: "It is truly delight-

THE FUTURE OF THE CHURCH IN AMERICA.

It is the good fortune of the Church, like her Divine Master, to be always engaged in a conflict. We speak of the trials and triumphs of the Church in the same sense that we use the words when speaking of Christ. When the world complacently thought it had it all its own way, and had conquered Christ entirely, the power of our Lord shone forth in a more resplendent manner than before. Christ sitting crowned with thorns by His own creatures ruled the world at the very time. Some low or other, our Lord is always in a combat and always victorious. He is a combatant and a victor at one and the same time. His Church must resemble Him—may, His Church must be a continuation of His life on earth. He was always surrounded by enemies who sought under various pretexts to take His life. The Church never will be free from attack; but she will in the future, as in the past, always conquer and stand. Protestantism has been a determined foe to the Church; she has used fire and sword and persecution of every description, she has had recourse to misrepresentation and calumnies, she has employed ridicule and sarcasm, and all the time she, with all the power at her command, was carrying on this warfare, the Church has steadily increased in membership and influence. At the present time the force of Protestantism is nearly spent; it is waning and cannot live much longer. The countries which first left the Church have gone into infidelity except those who are fast returning to the Church. We are glad to see that wealth and learning have not entirely obliterated the truth of God in England and that multitudes of England's best sons and daughters are entering the Church of their ancestors. But we apprehend that the great conflict between Catholicity and infidelity is to be fought on American soil. America is different from every other country in the world. People from every part of Europe, of all shades of religious and political belief and opinion settle here in America, and the more strange their belief the more likely are they to come to America, where they imagine they shall have greater liberty. Here they must be met with reason; they must be assailed by good argument, and proved to be in the wrong. Catholics should be especially careful of their every-day life here in America, to give good example. If all Catholics lived up to the teachings of the Church, the conversion of America would be soon accomplished. Our doctrines being divine are able to bear the test of argument. Let our faith and morality be according to the teaching of the Church and we shall soon succeed.—Catholic Citizen.

ful to meet Pius IX. in the country, on foot, walking faster than one would suppose his age could allow, his majestic person arrayed in a white soutane and protected by a large broad-brimmed purple hat. The other day when I was at Aricia he was proceeding towards Genzano, followed by his guards and his carriage. The ex-Queen of Naples and the infanta, lately Regent, were walking in the opposite direction, followed by their equipages and domestics. At a turn of the road, exactly below the villa chigi, the two groups met. In a moment their Royal Majesties were on their knees. His Holiness quickened his pace in order to raise them up. The peasants of the neighborhood, who were returning home from their vineyards and orchards, together with their wives and daughters, were struck with admiration. They also advanced and knelt on each side of the central group formed by the illustrious personages, calling out with all their might: "Santa Padre, la benedizione!" (Holy Father, your benediction!) It was a splendid tableau.

On occasion of the centennial, substantial proofs of devotedness abounded. The numerous pilgrims not only gave the homage of their faith, but also brought magnificent offerings, as Peter's Pence, and presented addresses with millions of signatures. One day fifteen hundred Italians were received at an audience of the Holy Father, and made the offering of a monumental album, together with one hundred purses filled with gold, as the homage of one hundred Italian cities. Cardinal Manning laid at the feet of Pius IX. £30,000,—a generous testimony of English piety. The Cardinal Archbishop of Mechlin brought to the centenary celebration £15,000, the Archbishop of Posen £20,000 and the Mexican Archbishop £12,000, whilst Cula offered 100,000 duros. "We are reversing the order of nature," smilingly observed the Holy Father, "here are the children supporting the Father." Nor was it too much for the wants of such a Father. He received with one hand and generously dispensed with the other. He took charge himself to lodge and entertain eighty five of the poorer bishops from Italy, the east and remote missions. None of these were allowed to depart without receiving abundant aid for their Diocesan good works.

Mr. Thomas Payne is fully authorized to receive monies and transact business for the Record in the city of Galt.

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

DUBLIN.

At a meeting of the General Committee of the memorial to the late Cardinal Cullen, held in Dublin, under the presidency of the Most Rev. Dr. McAlister, a report was considered recommending a site for the proposed statue and also that the cost of the statue, (bronze) should not exceed £2,000. It is also proposed to establish a male training school for teachers, the school to bear the name of the late Cardinal.

On July 1st, Michael Dolan, aged 40, residing in Wood Lane, off Barrack street, in Dublin, fell to the ground while working in Messrs. Bury's hide stores, Thunder-court alley. His fellow-workmen who witnessed the fall, lifted up the unfortunate man and discovered he was dead. However, hoping they might be mistaken, they brought him at once to Richmond Hospital, where they were informed life was extinct. A woman named Mary Byrne was found dead in her bed on the above date, in her lodgings, 24 Upper Dominick street.

The Irish hierarchy met on the 24 inst., in Dublin, as we learn, to consult as to the merits of the Bill introduced by the Government to promote higher education in Ireland. The Archbishop of Dublin presided, and it is stated that after having fully considered the Bill, their lordships felt obliged to come to the conclusion that the Bill in its present form is unworthy of acceptance by the Irish people, as it utterly fails to satisfy their just demands. A resolution was passed urging the Irish representatives to use every constitutional means to have the Bill amended in committee so as to secure educational equality for Irish Catholics.

An interesting report on the state of the flax crop in Ireland has just been issued by the Flax Supply Association. The report states that although it would be premature to hazard an opinion as to the ultimate result of the crop, it is obvious that if favored by reasonable weather, a fairly good crop may be expected. In dry, light soil, and on heavy ground, with heat and dry weather, the crop might prove better than present appearances indicate. With regard to the probable average under flax this year in Ireland, compared with last, the increase will be less than was at one time anticipated, and this has been caused to some extent by the high rates demanded for seed in the latter part of the season—more especially Dutch. In the county of Longford the acreage is reported to be about the same as last year, and generally the crop looks very well. There is an increase in the acreage in the locality of Inishkeen, county Louth, and the crop is good and healthy all over the county.

WICKLOW.

On June 30th, Mr. J. Kelly, first-class Sub-Inspector of Mullingar Constabulary District, who was staying at Dunallan, Bray, the residence of his brother, went down to the beach, and at 1 Martello Tower engaged a boat from a boy named Michael Carthy, who accompanied him, and rowed him to the point at Bray Head beach which the gentleman had to visit in the situation. Mr. Kelly, who was on the shore, some considerable distance from the boat, wished to put in force the intention he expressed when hiring the boat—namely, to have a swim; but the boy after asking him if he was a good swimmer, and being answered in the affirmative, rowed him out to sea. Mr. Kelly, who had divested himself of his clothing, then manifested some hesitation himself, and was accordingly brought still further in and landed on a rock about a dozen yards from the shore, and from it leaped into the water. It was then nearly low water. He had swum some short distance when he suddenly cried out, and after a few seconds' struggle, his head fell forward in the water. The boy's statement then is that he pulled towards the drowning man, who got a slight hold of the boat, which he was unable to keep and let go. The boy then supported him by leaning over the side of the boat, and finding he was not able to get the body in, fastened a rope around him and towed him ashore. Assistance was at hand, and every effort made to restore consciousness, but without avail. Five or six minutes only elapsed from the time the deceased jumped into the water till he was taken out. Dr. Levey, who was on the spot soon after the occurrence, stated his belief that the deceased had had a fit of apoplexy while in the water.

WEXFORD.

The Irish Times of July 24, says of the crops in Wexford:—"Never within the memory of the oldest person living has there been such wintry weather at this time of year. Not only has it rained in torrents for the past three weeks, but it is as cold and as wind as in March. The heavy nights in the middle of April and May checked vegetation to a great extent, and as consequence all crops are a backward state, looking well in dry lands, but in low-lying land the rain has done them a great deal of harm, and should it continue, potatoes sown in such places will not be much good. Mangold wurtzel looks bad, having got too much rain. Turnip sowing is completely stopped on account of the heavy rain, and any that were got in early are not doing much good. Wheat (very little sown in this part of the country) promises to be a heavy crop. Oats promise fair. Barley, the staple crop in this part of the country, looks sickly, and has turned yellow from the effects of the heavy rain. Meadows promise a heavy crop. Grass, too, is very plenty. Beans look well."

KING'S COUNTY.

On June 25th, information was given to the constabulary of a threatening letter having been posted on lands off Ballinacragh, near Galban. It appears that a farmer named Matthew Haugheran, jr., was recently evicted from his holding for non-payment of rent, and the notice cautioned anyone under pain of death from having anything to do with the land. The letter is in the hands of the constabulary, and up to the present no arrests have been made. It is said that the landlord has consented to allow Haugheran's sister to retain possession, and the threat is therefore all the more inexplicable, as considerable arrears of rent were due before eviction proceedings were taken.

On July 1st, while a woman named Stony, who is a lunatic, and who presented signs of poverty, was being conveyed to the Maryborough Asylum, a suit of £215 was found upon her person. She concealed the money in a leathern stocking which she wore under ordinary hose. The unfortunate woman has been of unsound mind for some time, and resides at a small house at Parnostown, by herself. On being evicted a few days ago for non-payment of rent, her house was found in a very unsanitary condition. On an entry being effected the bailiffs found several dogs, pot rabbits, and a large collection of birds, which she fostered with the greatest affection. Owing to the fearful state of the premises some birds were found dead in their cages, while others were minus their feathers. The house and its occupants attracted much public attention for some days.

MEATH.

The Grand Jury of the county of Meath on July 4th awarded £200 compensation, under the Peace Preservation Act, to the widow and daughters of Christopher Magent, who was assassinated in that county last August for the offence of being employed by the sub-agent of an estate to clip the hedges of a vacant farm, from which the persons who claimed to occupy it had been evicted by the landlord.

The *Judicial Gazette* of June 27th, contains a proclamation revoking the order of the 1st of February, 1866, extending the Peace Preservation Act to the county and the city of Kilkenny.

Mr. Bryan, one of the members for Kilkenny County, having been ordered by his physicians to avoid late hours and spend the winters abroad, has placed his resignation in the hands of his constituents.

CORK.

An inquest has been held at the Cork Workhouse on the body of a child named Mary McCarthy, who died on June 25th, from the effects of severe burns. It appeared that the deceased had resided at Binnary, and in her mother's absence from the house the child fell into a pot of boiling water. She was taken to the workhouse hospital where she died of congestion of the brain, in consequence of the burns.

On July 3rd, the men of the South Cork Militia and the men of the 25th Regiment, both corps stationed at Fermoy, fought with belts, sticks, and stones, after a misunderstanding taking place on account of a party song sung in a public-house. The garrison authorities had strong pickets turned out, and the rioters were with difficulty separated after many of them were wounded.

LIMERICK.

The election of a coroner for the eastern division of the county of Limerick, was held on July 2nd, at Bruff, and attracted a good deal of interest in the locality, owing to the surrounding circumstances. The office was rendered vacant by the recent death of Dr. William Murphy, brother of Mr. James Murphy, Queen's Counsel. The candidates were:—Mr. John Sarsfield Casey, the champion of the Mitchellstown tenants, and Dr. McNamara, who was proposed by Mr. Hennessey, and seconded by Mr. Cleary. Dr. McNamara was proposed by Mr. Wm. Bolster, and seconded by Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald. Mr. Casey was returned by a large majority.

The town of Kilmallock was crowded with vast numbers of the residents of the neighboring districts on July 29th, to witness the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of St. Peter and Paul's Church. The Limerick Reporter, of July 4th says:—"Prayers for fine weather are being said in all the Catholic churches of the diocese, by order of the Bishop."

CLARE.

On June 27th a young man named Patrick Hegarty, of Mohill, near Morris's Mills, Clare, with his father, his mother, and sister-in-law, were driving to market, when the horse took fright. The car was upset, and Hegarty was killed on the spot. His mother and sister-in-law were very seriously injured, and remain in a precarious state.

TIPPERARY.

On June 29th, the anniversary of the Apostles SS. Peter and Paul, was observed with unusual pomp and ceremony by the numerous members of the Society of the Sacred Heart of Jesus in Clonmel. The beautiful church was splendidly decorated for the solemn and joyous occasion, and the high altar was gorgeously decorated with a profusion of flowers and evergreens. High Mass, with which the special ceremonies of the day were opened, was presided over by the Most Rev. John Power, D. D. Solemn High Mass commenced at two o'clock, and the Rev. Mr. Egan, celebrant, Rev. Maurice Flynn, deacon; Rev. Mr. McDonnell, sub-deacon; the Rev. C. J. Flavin, Administrator, master of ceremonies. An immense congregation filled the spacious church.

ANTRIM.

The strike at the Owen of Cork and Loop Bridge Mills in Belfast, was terminated by the employees returning to their work at the masters' terms. The strike at the Owen of Cork Mills lasted for three weeks, and that of the Loop Bridge Mill for a fortnight, and both mills resumed work on a promise having been given to the workers that when a revival of trade takes place to warrant an increase of wages they will have it.

On the first of July several large bodies of rangersmen paraded the streets of Belfast during the evening, performing "The Boyne Water," "The Protestant Boys," and other Orange airs. They were accompanied by a large and noisy crowd, singing, cheering, and shouting. The Catholics, however, behaved with commendable forbearance, and no disturbance took place.

ARMAGH.

On June 30th, at the usual Petty Sessions, three men named Bernard Shaw, James Gallagher, and Patrick Toner, were charged at the instance of Sub-Inspector Baily, with having been engaged in illicit distillation in the townland of Foley, near Markethill, on the night of the 31st of May. From the evidence of Constable Leatham, it appeared that on the night named he went to the house, which he believed was occupied by one Mary McComb, and found the defendants, with another man making whiskey with a private still. The fire was lit and the spirit was dripping from the worm. Defendants pleaded

guilty, and were each fined £5, or three months' imprisonment in default.

"THE CROPPERS' HOLE," ARBOR HILL, DUBLIN. Continuing our westward course, we come in front of the Royal Barracks. The foundation of these extensive buildings, which give accommodation to 2,000 troops, was laid in 1701. Passing by the long frontage of the Barracks, we turn to the north, close by their west end, and proceed up the planted, but the way is a turn eastward, passing between the rear of the Royal Barracks and the front of Arbor Hill military prison and church. These last named buildings present a somewhat picturesque appearance, the ground in front of them being very neatly laid out in plantations, and the improvements are of a comparatively recent date, and the place were quite a different appearance in 1798, when in the old prison, some portions of which yet remain, many an Irish "rebel," tried by court-martial at the Royal Barracks, was confined for a few hours previous to being taken out and hung just outside the wall. Among the prisoners so tried and executed were Bartholomew Teeling and Matthew Tone, brother of Theobald Wolfe Tone, who had come over to Ireland with Humbert's expedition. Teeling was executed on Sept. 24, 1798. He marched with a proud bearing to the place of execution, and died, as a soldier might, with unshaken firmness and unquailing nerve. Hardly had his headless body ceased to palpitate, when it was flung into a hole at the rear of the Royal Barracks. A few days later the same unburied spot received the mortal remains of another patriot, and his execution was conducted with immoderate cruelty and brutality, and the life-blood was still gushing from his body when it was flung into the "Croppies' Hole." "The day will come," says Dr. Madden, "when that desecrated spot will be hallowed ground—dedicated to religion, trod lightly by pensive patriots, and marked by funeral trophies, in honor of the dead whose bones lie there in graves that are now neglected and unhonored."

A few weeks after the execution of Matthew Tone, his more distinguished brother, Theobald Wolfe Tone, perished in the Hill of Howly, near Carrigrohane, some distance that now fronts the road, but in a cell which still remains on the right-hand side of the passage which opens at the west end of the buildings and branches away in a north-westerly direction. Tone had been sentenced to death by a court-martial, and was to have been executed the next day, but when morning dawned, he was found lying on his pallet, all gory from a wound inflicted across his neck. A horrible proposition was made to hang him in that condition; and medical treatment was afforded him, by the aid of O'Connell and hand, some of his friends, but they were unable to save him. He died in the same cause. They are entitled "Arbor Hill."

We have a word to say for the country of which so-called travelled Irishmen know least—their own. For the cultured Irish gentleman who has been through the Donegal highlands or wandered by the chainless waves of Clare, there are scores to whom the show-places of Paris, Switzerland and the Rhine are wearisome from repetition. You need more of our country-men counting the Mediterranean on board French Messageries' boats than upon the steamer off Lough Corrib. The hotel book at Glengariff, or Lecanore, or even Glendalough, are inscribed with dozens of American or English surnames, with addresses thousands of miles away, for the son of O'Connell who has had the curiosity to come from Dublin, or Cork, or Belfast, to be *incuriosus* in the snobbery of nations. We do not for a moment mean to say that a man is in patriotism bound to close his eyes to the world's wonders, the mighty monuments of its past, and the still mightier achievements of its living present, and he has spent a fortune in exploring every topographical local race show on the map of Ireland. Far less do we dispute that where health, not merely pleasure, is the goal, the doctor, and not the patriot, should write the prescription. But in mere wealth of touring, in glowing mountain fumes, in Southern warmth, in a thousand shifting shapes of beauty, Killarney or Glengarriff need not dread the rivalry even of Leman's fairy lake. Glendalough, that dead city of churches, has a history and a beauty as inspiring in their way as the tombs of Pompeii. Commemora's glorious solitudes only want to be known to realize all that Mr. Daveport Dunne ever dreamed of his Southern elysium. Lisdoonvarna, with its wondrous spays and gay hotels and neighboring giant cliffs; Tramore, upon its golden throne of sands; rich Tipperary; storied Kilkenny; the rich and storied Bann Valley, that like the Nile, whose pyramids, too, are the tombs of kings; one hundred little seaside paradises from patriots' Bay to modest nooks of velvet strand like Cushendun or Bundoran—all these are stored with bracing pleasures, beside which the confusing hurlyburly of a continental excursion is as a feverish dream.

Religion and medicine are not responsible for the faults and mistakes of their doctors. It is with our good intentions as with our days; to-morrow is but too often the hash of to-day.

Recently, near Keady, a boy, 14 years of age, died because he refused to curse the Pope. He is a pious child, in addition. No one has been made amenable for the outrage.

The wife of a farmer named Kelly, who recently died because he refused to curse the Pope. He is a pious child, in addition. No one has been made amenable for the outrage.

A large number of sailing vessels have recently arrived in Carrigrohane Lough with full cargoes of some thousands of tons of grain for Nevery. Three grain stores are at present in process of construction in the town.

An accident, attended with fatal results, occurred near the town of Carrigrohane, on June 29th. It appears that a lad named McKeever got possession of an old musket belonging to his father, and while in the act of firing it the weapon exploded with much violence, blowing off the side of his face, causing the death of the lad, who expired shortly afterwards.

On June 30th an explosion took place in the house of a respectable farmer named Wallace, on the estate of Mr. Leslie, near Manor Curmigham, county Donegal. When search was made by the alarmed family, fragments of a jar which had evidently contained gunpowder were found outside.

It is stated that the tenantry on the estate of the representatives of the late Sir George Gore, in the county of Galway, have received anonymous notices not to pay any more rent unless a reduction of 25 per cent. is made.

On June 26th, there was some excitement in Galway owing to a large police force of fifty-eight men starting in omnibuses for Clifden, where one of the "missionary" schoolhouses had recently been wrecked and furniture destroyed. There has not lately been any renewal of disturbances, but on the report of the above wrecking the Government ordered extra constabulary to the district.

Lord Oranmore has made an allotment of ten per cent. to all tenants on his Mayo estates who have paid their rents within six months of their falling due.

The South Mayo militia now occupies the Castlebar barracks during the period of training, and it is said that owing to the superior accommodation and unrivalled parade-ground in connection with same the staff will be quartered permanently in that town instead of Westport. The non-commissioned officers and men number 450.

A storm of unusual intensity prevailed over the greater part of the county Mayo on June 25th, and it is feared, has severely damaged several crops exposed to its ravages, especially the potato crop, which has progressed most favorably during the past week. The storm, which continued without intermission the entire day, was accompanied by a heavy down-pour of rain.

The committee formed for the purpose of carrying out the memorial to the late Hon. Laurence Harman King Harman, met on June 25th, at Boyle, and decided that the memorial should take the shape of a clock tower. The position is well chosen and will not interfere in any way with the traffic.

On June 25th, two pistol shots were fired through the keyhole of the door of a house, the property of Johnston Park, Obbock, situated some three miles from Ballynate. In the house resides a lady in the employment of Park, named Kilday, who is not popular in the neighborhood. No arrests were made.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton, in his admirable paper "An Intellectual Life," thus talks to the man who stopped his paper:—"Newspapers are to the civilized world what the daily house talk is to the members of the family—they keep you daily interested in each other, they save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great world, and not to have Europe and America and colonies or conquerors surround every territory it has been pleased to occupy. To share from day to day its thoughts, its cares, its inspirations, it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are French peasants so bewildered and at sea? It is because they never read a newspaper. And why are the inhabitants of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of concerted action, so much more interested in new discoveries of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspaper penetrates everywhere, and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forest is not intellectually isolated from the great current of public life which flows through the telegraph and press."

"THE CROPPERS' HOLE," ARBOR HILL, DUBLIN.

Continuing our westward course, we come in front of the Royal Barracks. The foundation of these extensive buildings, which give accommodation to 2,000 troops, was laid in 1701. Passing by the long frontage of the Barracks, we turn to the north, close by their west end, and proceed up the planted, but the way is a turn eastward, passing between the rear of the Royal Barracks and the front of Arbor Hill military prison and church. These last named buildings present a somewhat picturesque appearance, the ground in front of them being very neatly laid out in plantations, and the improvements are of a comparatively recent date, and the place were quite a different appearance in 1798, when in the old prison, some portions of which yet remain, many an Irish "rebel," tried by court-martial at the Royal Barracks, was confined for a few hours previous to being taken out and hung just outside the wall. Among the prisoners so tried and executed were Bartholomew Teeling and Matthew Tone, brother of Theobald Wolfe Tone, who had come over to Ireland with Humbert's expedition. Teeling was executed on Sept. 24, 1798. He marched with a proud bearing to the place of execution, and died, as a soldier might, with unshaken firmness and unquailing nerve. Hardly had his headless body ceased to palpitate, when it was flung into a hole at the rear of the Royal Barracks. A few days later the same unburied spot received the mortal remains of another patriot, and his execution was conducted with immoderate cruelty and brutality, and the life-blood was still gushing from his body when it was flung into the "Croppies' Hole." "The day will come," says Dr. Madden, "when that desecrated spot will be hallowed ground—dedicated to religion, trod lightly by pensive patriots, and marked by funeral trophies, in honor of the dead whose bones lie there in graves that are now neglected and unhonored."

A few weeks after the execution of Matthew Tone, his more distinguished brother, Theobald Wolfe Tone, perished in the Hill of Howly, near Carrigrohane, some distance that now fronts the road, but in a cell which still remains on the right-hand side of the passage which opens at the west end of the buildings and branches away in a north-westerly direction. Tone had been sentenced to death by a court-martial, and was to have been executed the next day, but when morning dawned, he was found lying on his pallet, all gory from a wound inflicted across his neck. A horrible proposition was made to hang him in that condition; and medical treatment was afforded him, by the aid of O'Connell and hand, some of his friends, but they were unable to save him. He died in the same cause. They are entitled "Arbor Hill."

We have a word to say for the country of which so-called travelled Irishmen know least—their own. For the cultured Irish gentleman who has been through the Donegal highlands or wandered by the chainless waves of Clare, there are scores to whom the show-places of Paris, Switzerland and the Rhine are wearisome from repetition. You need more of our country-men counting the Mediterranean on board French Messageries' boats than upon the steamer off Lough Corrib. The hotel book at Glengariff, or Lecanore, or even Glendalough, are inscribed with dozens of American or English surnames, with addresses thousands of miles away, for the son of O'Connell who has had the curiosity to come from Dublin, or Cork, or Belfast, to be *incuriosus* in the snobbery of nations. We do not for a moment mean to say that a man is in patriotism bound to close his eyes to the world's wonders, the mighty monuments of its past, and the still mightier achievements of its living present, and he has spent a fortune in exploring every topographical local race show on the map of Ireland. Far less do we dispute that where health, not merely pleasure, is the goal, the doctor, and not the patriot, should write the prescription. But in mere wealth of touring, in glowing mountain fumes, in Southern warmth, in a thousand shifting shapes of beauty, Killarney or Glengarriff need not dread the rivalry even of Leman's fairy lake. Glendalough, that dead city of churches, has a history and a beauty as inspiring in their way as the tombs of Pompeii. Commemora's glorious solitudes only want to be known to realize all that Mr. Daveport Dunne ever dreamed of his Southern elysium. Lisdoonvarna, with its wondrous spays and gay hotels and neighboring giant cliffs; Tramore, upon its golden throne of sands; rich Tipperary; storied Kilkenny; the rich and storied Bann Valley, that like the Nile, whose pyramids, too, are the tombs of kings; one hundred little seaside paradises from patriots' Bay to modest nooks of velvet strand like Cushendun or Bundoran—all these are stored with bracing pleasures, beside which the confusing hurlyburly of a continental excursion is as a feverish dream.

Religion and medicine are not responsible for the faults and mistakes of their doctors. It is with our good intentions as with our days; to-morrow is but too often the hash of to-day.

Recently, near Keady, a boy, 14 years of age, died because he refused to curse the Pope. He is a pious child, in addition. No one has been made amenable for the outrage.

The wife of a farmer named Kelly, who recently died because he refused to curse the Pope. He is a pious child, in addition. No one has been made amenable for the outrage.

A large number of sailing vessels have recently arrived in Carrigrohane Lough with full cargoes of some thousands of tons of grain for Nevery. Three grain stores are at present in process of construction in the town.

An accident, attended with fatal results, occurred near the town of Carrigrohane, on June 29th. It appears that a lad named McKeever got possession of an old musket belonging to his father, and while in the act of firing it the weapon exploded with much violence, blowing off the side of his face, causing the death of the lad, who expired shortly afterwards.

On June 30th an explosion took place in the house of a respectable farmer named Wallace, on the estate of Mr. Leslie, near Manor Curmigham, county Donegal. When search was made by the alarmed family, fragments of a jar which had evidently contained gunpowder were found outside.

It is stated that the tenantry on the estate of the representatives of the late Sir George Gore, in the county of Galway, have received anonymous notices not to pay any more rent unless a reduction of 25 per cent. is made.

On June 26th, there was some excitement in Galway owing to a large police force of fifty-eight men starting in omnibuses for Clifden, where one of the "missionary" schoolhouses had recently been wrecked and furniture destroyed. There has not lately been any renewal of disturbances, but on the report of the above wrecking the Government ordered extra constabulary to the district.

Lord Oranmore has made an allotment of ten per cent. to all tenants on his Mayo estates who have paid their rents within six months of their falling due.

The South Mayo militia now occupies the Castlebar barracks during the period of training, and it is said that owing to the superior accommodation and unrivalled parade-ground in connection with same the staff will be quartered permanently in that town instead of Westport. The non-commissioned officers and men number 450.

A storm of unusual intensity prevailed over the greater part of the county Mayo on June 25th, and it is feared, has severely damaged several crops exposed to its ravages, especially the potato crop, which has progressed most favorably during the past week. The storm, which continued without intermission the entire day, was accompanied by a heavy down-pour of rain.

The committee formed for the purpose of carrying out the memorial to the late Hon. Laurence Harman King Harman, met on June 25th, at Boyle, and decided that the memorial should take the shape of a clock tower. The position is well chosen and will not interfere in any way with the traffic.

On June 25th, two pistol shots were fired through the keyhole of the door of a house, the property of Johnston Park, Obbock, situated some three miles from Ballynate. In the house resides a lady in the employment of Park, named Kilday, who is not popular in the neighborhood. No arrests were made.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton, in his admirable paper "An Intellectual Life," thus talks to the man who stopped his paper:—"Newspapers are to the civilized world what the daily house talk is to the members of the family—they keep you daily interested in each other, they save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great world, and not to have Europe and America and colonies or conquerors surround every territory it has been pleased to occupy. To share from day to day its thoughts, its cares, its inspirations, it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are French peasants so bewildered and at sea? It is because they never read a newspaper. And why are the inhabitants of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of concerted action, so much more interested in new discoveries of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspaper penetrates everywhere, and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forest is not intellectually isolated from the great current of public life which flows through the telegraph and press."

NO MORE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT, ACUTE OR CHRONIC, SALICYLIC A SURE CURE. MANUFACTURED ONLY under the above Trade Mark, by the European Salicylic Medicine Co., PARIS AND LEIDZ.

Immediate Relief Warranted. Permanent Cure Guaranteed. Now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of Europe and America, becoming a staple, Harmless and Reliable remedy on both continents. The Highest Medical Academy of Paris reports it cures out of 100 cases within three days. Secret: The only dissolver of the poisonous Uric Acid which exists in the blood of Rheumatic and Gouty Patients. \$1 a box; 6 boxes for \$5. Sent to any address on receipt of price. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by all druggists. Address: WASHINGTON & Co., 60, Importers' Depot, 22 Broadway, N.Y. For sale in London by C. McCullin.

URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATHAM, ONT.

Under the care of the Ursuline Ladies. This Institution is pleasantly situated on the Grand Western Railway, 40 miles from Detroit. Its spacious and commodious building has been supplied with all the modern improvements. The hot water system of heating has been introduced with success. The grounds are extensive, including groves, gardens, and lawns. The system of education embraces every branch of polite and useful information, including French, Latin, English, Italian, Spanish, Music, Drawing and Painting, form extra charges. For further particulars address, 415 MOTHER SUPERIOR.

W. H. ROBINSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, Opposite City Hall, DEALER IN CHOICE DRUGS, PERFUMERY, DYE STUFFS, ETC.

All Patent Medicines sold at our Low Figures as by any other ESTABLISHMENT IN CANADA. Open Sunday afternoon and evenings for dispensing Prescriptions.

THE NATIONAL POLICY. FOR— CANADA, PAY AS YOU GO

In anticipation of an advance in the Tariff we purchased largely CANADIAN, ENGLISH and FOREIGN Dry Goods. The advance in duties from 17 to 20, 25, 30 and 35 per cent. will not affect our customers, as we will sell at the Old Low Prices this season.

We have the largest Dry Goods Stock west of Toronto, full of Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Worsteds, Checkings, Scotch Tweeds, English and Canadian Suits, Cottons, Prints, Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Millinery, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Trimmings, Hosiery, and all the latest novelties.

READY MADE CLOTHING A large stock, cheap. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER in first-class style. DRESSMAKING.

GEO. D. SUTHERLAND & CO., 158 DUNDAS STREET.

THE POPULAR GROCERY Is where every person can get goods of the CHEAPEST AND BEST quality in the city.

GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN SCANDRETT, Directly opposite Strong's Hotel, 175 Dundas St. 5-m

1879. SPRING 1879. NEW SPRING DRY GOODS!

OPENING DAILY All goods in Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

J. J. GIBBONS', CRYSTAL HALL BUILDING, 199 DUNDAS STREET.

L. G. JOLLIFFE, (Successor to Stevens, Turner & Barus) PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER

BELL HANGER, ETC. Dealer in Hand and Steam Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Brass and Iron Fittings, etc. Special attention given to fitting up houses and public buildings outside of the city, with Plumbing, Gas Fitting, etc. Also heating same with steam or hot water. 376 Richmond St., London, Ont. 4-13

REASON'S WHY HARKNESS' CANADIAN HAIR BALM

Should be used in preference to all others 1st. Because it is the MOST RELIABLE preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. 2nd. Because it is the CHEAPEST. 3rd. Because it will without doubt PREVENT SCALP AND DANDRUFF from gathering on the scalp. 4th. Because it will, by a few applications, REMOVE SCURF AND DANDRUFF, and leave the scalp perfectly clean and cool. 5th. Because it will stop the FALLING OF THE HAIR when all others have failed. 6th. Because it has never failed to PRODUCE A NEW GROWTH when faithfully applied. 7th. Because it will restore faded and grey hair to its natural color. Last, though not least, it contains none of the injurious ingredients so commonly found in hair restoratives. For sale by all druggists. Wholesale and Retail by

HARKNESS & CO. London, January, 1879

NOTICE.

E. GOODRICH, (From London, England) IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF PAPER-HANGING, KALSOMING AND GRAINING, In the best style and at lowest rates.

The Patronage of the Public is Respectfully Solicited. Address:—364 Ridout Street, opposite McParlane's Hotel.

SIGN WRITING A SPECIALTY. 40-10

SPECIAL SALE OF CHOICE GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

Have just received a very large consignment of THE VERY CHOICEST FAMILY

GROCERIES, AND WINES AND LIQUORS

Of the purest brands, which will be sold at figures to suit the times.

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY TO ANY PART OF THE CITY. Call and inspect the new stock just arrived.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO., 169 DUNDAS STREET, Nearly opposite new Federal Bank.

J. W. ASHBURY, Successor to Publichouse & Glass, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, 115 Dundas St., London.

All the leading Patent Medicines of the day kept in stock at the lowest prices. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

REMOVAL. NOBLE & HARGREAVES, PAINTERS, PAPER-HANGERS, ETC., Have removed to RICHMOND STREET, THIRD DOOR SOUTH DUNDAS STREET. Where they will be pleased to see their old friends and the public generally.

Can Buildings be Protected Against Destruction by LIGHTNING?

THE GLOBE LIGHTNING ROD COMPANY, OF LONDON, ONT., Has been chartered with a capital of \$50,000 to construct, from pure metals, LIGHTNING RODS, and erect them in a skillful and scientific manner on buildings throughout the country, and guarantees that the rods will protect buildings from destruction by lightning. Failing to do so, the money paid for the rods will be refunded. The Company makes a specialty of rodning PUBLIC BUILDINGS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS AND FARM AND TRADE BUILDINGS. Farmers, now is the proper time to protect your buildings against lightning by leaving your orders with the Globe Lightning Rod Company of London. The Company's agents will solicit orders throughout the country during the summer. The Company guarantees all its work. Send for descriptive catalogue and references.

P. S.—We are sole proprietors of the non-conducting glass ball used in lightning rods. Address all communications to Manager GLOBE LIGHTNING ROD COMPANY, London, Ont. J. F. MAHON, President. T. C. HEWITT, Manager.

HUMOROUS.

Fire-side companion—the poker. The first mosquito of summer has called and ordered his paper to be sent regularly until further notice.

There is very little difference between a man who sees a ghost and one who swallows a bad oyster, so far as looks are concerned.

“What will the harvest be?” asks an exchange. Well, just wait till the harvest bee crawls up your trousers leg, and you’ll find out.—Middletown Transcript.

Emily—Although you promised to take me to the races, I find you have been without me. Charlie—Well, my dear, I only went to see whether you would like it some other year.

An old maid up town, being asked why she had never married, replied that she had never yet seen the man for whom she was willing to get up three meals a day for forty years.

“England, sir! England rules the seas; Britannia rules the waves,” pompously remarked an Englishman to an American. “That’s nothing,” was the reply, “every Yankee has a notion of his own.”

“What shall I ever do with such a bad boy?” said a loving mother as she strove to impress on the mind of her six-year-old boy the manifold troubles of man.

“Oh! you let me alone; I ain’t half as bad as I can be.” A certain little damsel, being aggravated beyond endurance by her big brother, fell down upon her knees and cried—“Oh Lord! bless my brother Tom. He lies, he steals, he swears. All boys do, so girls don’t. Amen.”

“Hey! come and help me get this man out of the mire,” said one man to another. “How deep is he in?” “Up to his ankles.” “Well, I’ll be there soon; there’s no hurry,” said the other. “Yes, but he is in head first,” was the reply.

A great many marine disasters for this year have been reported, but of the number of (partner) ships that have been wrecked, of barks (of dogs) that have been lost, and schooners (of beer) that have gone down, no account has been kept.

It was a fourth of July orator who, warning with his subject, exclaimed: “There is no man or child in this vast assembly who has arrived at the age of 50 years that has not felt the truth of this mighty subject thundering through his mind for centuries.”

The trouble with a tramp is, he is not romantic enough. He can’t appreciate the great pleasure of looting in a garden all day in a hot sun, and the glory of turning a woodpile into kindling wood in a single day. The poor blind tramp—Rehoboth Express.

A sick man sent word to his family physician that he needed a nurse again, as he had “got along now where he thought he could do without a doctor’s assistance.” When the widow asked the doctor bill she alluded to her departed husband’s thoughtfulness in touching terms.

A prating, tedious speaker finally asked a Sunday School which he had been boring beyond endurance: “What is the meaning of the phrase, ‘God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb?’” “It means that He stops off folks that are too long winded,” replied a smart boy. A hymn was then sung.

A young man was eating an onion at a late supper the other night, when it was observed that half of it remained after he had finished. He was asked why he did not eat it all, to which he replied: “The other piece was so strong that I couldn’t pull it away from my mouth, so I didn’t try the rest.”

Mrs. A.—“Somebody’s in the next room. I wonder what they’re doing.” (Looking wistfully at the keyhole.) “I’m a good mind to peek.” Mrs. B.—“Oh, I wouldn’t; I ain’t right.” Mrs. A.—“I don’t care; I’m just dying to know.” (Pats eye to keyhole, but immediately takes it away, disconcerted.) “Ha! the key is in.” Mrs. B.—“Yes; I found before you came in.”—Boston Transcript.

A lady writing to the “hash” department of the Detroit Free Press asks how to improve old butter. To prepare old butter for table use it is a good plan to shampoo it until the dandruff is thoroughly removed. Some over nice people go over it with a horse drape, but an ordinary pair of scissors will trim it sufficiently for week days. It should then be put into a cool place, in a deep dish with steep sides to prevent climbing out and running around the cellar, until wanted for the table.

and soon came till the mouth o’ the winze. He listened and the call o’ the voice was repeated. It came up from the bottom o’ the old shaft. “Is it there ye are?” said the man at the top. “It is here I am,” said the fella at the bottom. “Air ye far down?” said the fella at the top. “I’m Corkonian,” says the fella at the bottom, and divil a bit more do I know of how the poor fella got found.—Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.

The Wickedest Book Agent. A clever fellow, an expert in the calling, rang the door bell, and soon the lady of the house was before him. Said he, “Will you be kind enough to take this book and give it—?” “I guess not today, sir,” said she, closing the door. “But, madam, you don’t understand. I only want you to give it—?” “I cannot possibly to-day, sir; I’m very busy.” “Why, my dear madam, the folks in the next house are away; won’t you please to hand it to them when they return? It’s a valuable work, and you will save me many steps and also oblige the lady very much.” “Oh! oh! certainly, sir; excuse me—I thought—you see we have so many—?” “I see, madam; don’t fret yourself, but can I further trouble you for a pencil to write the address on the book?” “Most certainly, sir,” she said, throwing the door open, “walk in. I hope, sir, you will excuse my mistake.” “I will, but I can’t help feeling hurt,” said he, huskily; “but the lady is anxious to get it, and no wonder; just see the engraving—only 87. Shall I not add your name to the list?” She was powerless; he got it.—Boston Journal.

Just How and Why Nero Fiddled. Nero fiddled while Rome was burning. And when we go behind the returns, we discovered that Nero was what the lamented Artemus Ward would call a “sagacious cuss.” He he was so frequently disturbed and threatened with death by the neighbors, whilst playing “Baby Mine,” and “Whee, Eanna,” at home, that he determined to have a nice quiet time at least once, without interruption. So while Rome burned Nero took a seat on a stump on the outskirts of the city, and rattled off “Langdon’s Ball,” “You Never Miss the Well Till the Water Runs Dry,” “Where was the Light when Moses Went Out?” and other airs popular in his day—and not a single brickbat was heaved at him. He knew that all his neighbors, and their sis—, and their cou—, and their —, were down in the city listening to the firemen scawring at each other, and shouting through their ridiculous horns, “Turn—on—the water—Phonix H—o—o—o—!”—Nor. Her.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS. People snore because they lie with their heads thrown back, and there is consequently a drooping of the under jaw. To break the habit, sleep with the mouth closed and the chin low.

Persons may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitutions. By moderate and daily exercise men become strong in limb and muscle.

Relative to changing the clothing, we consider it hazardous to lessen its amount after dressing in the morning, unless active exercise is taken immediately. No undergarments should be changed for lighter ones during the day, ordinarily. The best, safest, and most convenient time for loosening the clothing is in the morning when we first dress for the day.

GILT FRAMES.—It is said that flies will not light on frames which have been brushed over with water in which onions have been boiled.

TOMATO PIE.—Take six or eight tomatoes, two lemons, one teaspoonful of flour, and sugar to taste. Crust top and bottom.

SMALL ARROWROOT SCUTES.—One ounce of best arrowroot, one of butter, two of sifted sugar; mix all well with your hands; wet them stiff with part of an egg in a little cream; roll them half an inch thick; cut them out and bake on tins in a moderate oven.

Fresh meat, after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out-of-doors in the cool air overnight.

Sawdust in rough casting has been found satisfactory. It should be first dried and sifted through an ordinary grain sieve, to remove the large particles. The mortar to be made by mixing one part cement, two times two sawdust, and five sharp sand, the sawdust being first mixed dry with the cement and sand.

How TO TELL GOOD MEAT.—1. The colour should be neither too pale nor too dark. If the meat be pale and moist indicates that the animal was either young or diseased; if dark or livid, that the animal probably died with the blood in it, and was not slaughtered. 2. Both muscle and fat should be firm to the touch, not moist or sodden; and the fat should be free from blood points. 3. Good meat should be dry on the surface after standing a day or two. Any juice exuding should be small in quantity, of a reddish tint, and give a distinctly acid reaction to test paper. The juice of bad meat is alkaline or neutral. There should be no alluring or purulent matter between the fibres of the muscle. 4. The odour should be slight and not disagreeable. This may be ascertained by thrusting a long clean knife into the flesh and smelling it afterwards.

TO PREVENT HAIR FROM FALLING OUT.—Use the following dressing:—Glycerine, two ounces; tincture carduus, two drachms; mix in enough alcohol to make six ounces, and perfume to suit. Wash the head occasionally with soft water and use the ointment; tincture carduus, two drachms; mix in enough alcohol to make six ounces, and perfume to suit. Wash the head occasionally with soft water and use the ointment; tincture carduus, two drachms; mix in enough alcohol to make six ounces, and perfume to suit.

An Irishman’s Pride of Birth. An evening or two since a son of Erin was telling a crowd about the man who fell into the Utah shaft last winter, breaking both legs and lying at the bottom of the shaft some three days before he was discovered. He said: “It was only by mercy o’ God that I was at last found. By a wonderful chance—devil knows what—saw him—a man went into a tunnel, groping and groping his way along toward the old shaft in the lurch o’ the same. As he was snoping along there in the dark he heard the call of a voice. It was faint, like the voice of a sick man or the groan of a ghost. The hair of his head stood on end. The voice was repeated. The man was bold spite of his fright, and he groped ahead

MORRISON'S GOODS! FOR CHEAP. Nice Dress Goods selling from 8 to 25 cents. Black Lusters from 12 to 25 cents. American Prints at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10 cents. Grey and White Cottons 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 cents. Men's Overalls, 40, 50, 75 and 90 cents. Men's and Boys' Felt Hats from 50 cents up.

JAMES MORRISON, Anderson's Block, London East. Has started in this business in the CITY HALL ARCADE, John Law's old stand.

W. H. DAVIS. All manner of work in this line attended to promptly. The subscriber being a practical man of considerable experience his patrons may rely on getting first-class work at very close figures.

DON'T FORGET O'MARA BROS. HAVE REMOVED TO THE NEW ARCADE. GROCERS AND THE TRADE LIBERALLY DEALT WITH.

GLOBE AGRICULTURAL WORKS, LONDON, ONT. FARMERS! THE ONLY RELIABLE REAPERS AND MOWERS.

CRAWFORD & COMPY. EACH MACHINE IS FULLY WARRANTED. For prices, terms of payment, and full particulars, apply at Works, Dundas-st. East, or to any of the Agents.

WILSON & CRUICKSHANK. ARE SELLING THAS IN BLACK, JAPAN OR GREEN, IN 5 OR 10 POUND CABBIES.

GROCERIES OF ALL GRADES. STOCK OF WINES & LIQUORS IS VERY SUPERIOR.

WESTERN FAIR, 1879. \$12,000 OFFERED IN PRIZES. COMPETITION OPEN TO ALL.

WILSON & CRUICKSHANK, 359 RICHMOND STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK, LONDON.

GENERAL AGENT for the celebrated pianos of Steinway & Sons, New York; Chickering & Sons, Boston; Dunham & Sons, New York; Haines, Howe, New York. Also Organs by Prince & Co., Buffalo.

A large assortment of Music by Mozart, Haydn, Lablache, Mendelssohn, Hummel, Peters, Jansen, Eberitz, Eweritz, and other celebrated composers of Catholic Music.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO WHOLESALE DEALERS. P. O'KEEFE, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Glassware, Crockery, Etc.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

LONDON CHILDREN'S CARRIAGE FACTORY. In order to make room for Fall and Winter manufactures I have decided to offer the balance of my large and first-class stock of carriages at once, until the end of the month. Those in want of a really durable and stylish article should not fail to visit the Factory before purchasing.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AT 8 PER CENT. MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

FERGUSON'S FUNERAL UNDERTAKING, 150 KING STREET, (150) Every requisite for FUNERALS.

THEY HAVE ARRIVED SEE THEM! TRY THEM!! BUY THEM!!! C. F. COLWELL.

EMERSON PIANOS! And is prepared to sell them for less money than ever before.

PROF. SUTHERLAND, THE STAMMERING SPECIALIST. Who has been so successful in London during the past two months, is now in Hamilton.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER'S PIANO-FORTE AND MUSIC WAREHOUSES.

ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK, 25 DUNDAS STREET. GENERAL AGENT for the celebrated pianos of Steinway & Sons, New York; Chickering & Sons, Boston; Dunham & Sons, New York; Haines, Howe, New York.

CHROMOS GIVEN AWAY!! Buy your Tea and Coffee at the LONDON TEA HOUSE.

A BEAUTIFUL CHROMO Given to all Customers. Give us a call at “NEW ARCADE,”

W. T. RUTHERFORD & CO., PROPRIETORS. Liberal Discount to Wholesale Dealers.

P. O'KEEFE, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Glassware, Crockery, Etc.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY. Conducted by the Religions of the SACRED HEART, Dundas St., London, Ont.

Encourage Canadian Enterprises! Insure your Property in the UNION FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

BROWN & MORRIS, LONDON, ONT., ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND GERMAN SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

BROWN & MORRIS, LONDON, ONT., ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND GERMAN SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

J. McDONALD, Is now selling BOOTS & SHOES At prices that astonish everybody.

THE ONTARIO LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY OF LONDON.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH. NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.—The Ontario Loan and Savings Company are prepared to receive deposits in sums of 25 and upwards, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum.

PACIFIC RAILWAY TENDERS. TENDERS for the construction of about one hundred miles of Railway, West of Red River, in the Province of Manitoba, will be received by the undersigned until noon on Friday, 1st August next.

CHROMOS GIVEN AWAY!! Buy your Tea and Coffee at the LONDON TEA HOUSE.

A BEAUTIFUL CHROMO Given to all Customers. Give us a call at “NEW ARCADE,”

W. T. RUTHERFORD & CO., PROPRIETORS. Liberal Discount to Wholesale Dealers.

P. O'KEEFE, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Glassware, Crockery, Etc.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

STEVENSON, TURNER, BURNS & CO. CONTRACTORS. BRASS POINTERS AND FINISHERS.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT.

BUCHU A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion of Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU IS UNEQUALLED.

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches and Pains, General Debility, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill Health, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints, Ac.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Diarrhoea, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Etc. Take in the Month, Preparation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the off-springs of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU Invigorates the Stomach, And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleaning the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A simple trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX BOTTLES FOR \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observation. “Patients” may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Constant Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION! See that the Private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

A foolish and wicked custom seems to be gaining ground here among Catholics—a custom which has caused parents much remorse, and been the means of sending many souls out of the world unbaptized.

JOB PRINTING.

We wish to inform our patrons and the public that we are now prepared to execute all orders for book and job printing on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

For all the purposes of a Family Physician, and for curing Constiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Puff Swellings, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, for Purifying the Blood,



Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effective in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody.

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

A WEEK in your own town, and you can get a capital stock of \$66.00. The best opportunity ever offered for those who wish to invest their money.

Water Closets. No closet safe without it. Practical Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Bell Hangers.

THE FINANCIAL ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO.

SECOND ISSUE OF STOCK. 1,500 SHARES, PREFERENCE—Payable one dollar per share per month.

500 SHARES ORDINARY—Payable fifty cents per share per month.

The capital of the Company is divided into two-thirds Preference Stock and one-third ordinary, in shares of \$20 each.

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks, by the Two Evening Rules for Success, in Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s new circular.

TO THE READERS OF THE "CATHOLIC RECORD," Patronize A. B. Powell & Co., London's Great Dry Goods Retail Merchants.

Success is the measure of power, and the test of Science. During the past year we have received upwards of 500 patients without a single loss, save one, by death.

TO KEEP YOUR HEAD COOL, FINE LEGHORN HATS!

NO SUCH VALUE IN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY. TWO CASES OF FINEST FUR FELT HATS, 179 HEAL'S 179 Dundas St.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against buying Counterfeit Machines, sold by agents who are circulating false statements by handbills, word of mouth, and by their advertisements, hoping to gain some innocent.

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES

J. R. HICKOK, MANAGER.

CHAPMAN'S DRY GOODS

Now going on! Dress Goods, Worth 25c., 35c., and 45c. per Yard, 12c.

READY-MADE CLOTHING A SPECIALTY. J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. (EATON'S OLD STAND.)

A WORD IN TIME. HATS! HATS! HATS!

SEE STOCK OF MCDONALD'S FALL HATS!

He will have all the latest styles in ENGLISH and AMERICAN at the lowest prices.

Remember when buying McDONALD'S, EDGE BLOCK, RICHMOND STREET.

CHURCH AND SCHOOL FURNITURE.

We have much pleasure in calling the attention of School Inspectors, Trustees, and others to our new improved Seat and Desk.



The back is also slatted high, and curved to fit the body and give the very best support.

BENNET BROS., LONDON, ONT.

D. REGAN, HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

At prices even below BANKRUPT STOCKS.

All his Goods are first-class, bought for cost from the best manufacturers in the country.

REMEMBER! FIRST-CLASS WORK AT PRICES AS CLOSE AS ANY STORE IN THE DOMINION.

EATON'S "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE,

TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE in Prices all this Month of June! Last Saturday, at the "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE, Four Hundred and Five customers were served with DRY GOODS.

RECEIVED DIRECT: FOUR CASES OF SPRING GOODS, CIGAR

PEOPLE'S CLOTHING HOUSE, 400 TALBOT STREET, LONDON, ONT.

JAMES LENOX.

LONDON CARRIAGE FACTORY, J. CAMPBELL, PROP.

All kinds of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs and Cutters manufactured, wholesale and retail.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. CARRIAGES SHIPPED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

W. L. CARRIE, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, DEALER IN FANCY GOODS.

417 RICHMOND STREET, Opposite the office of the Advertiser.

A. K. THOMPSON'S LIVERY, QUEEN'S AVENUE, Next to Hyman's Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Very essential for Church purposes, as there is no near to the most delicate fabrics.

GRECIAN FAIENCE, COPIES

Reproduced by Swiss Artists.

ANTIQUITIES EXCAVATED BY HERR SCHLEIMANN AT MYCENAE.

Majolica from Minton's, Parian from Wedgwood's.

BUSTS—Bethoven, Mozart, Hayden, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Wilson, Goethe, Clyde, Scott, Grant, &c., &c.

Statuettes—Dante and Beatrice, Eye and Forbidden Fruit, Morning and Evening Dev., Zenobia, Power of Love, Love's Contest, Art, Science and Comedy.

REID'S CRYSTAL HALL. BOOTS AND SHOES!

We have always on hand a MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of all kinds of

BOOTS & SHOES

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. A CALL IS SOLICITED.

WINLOW BROS., 121 DUNDAS STREET, Next door to the City Grocery.

ESTABLISHED 1848. THRESHING MACHINES, HORSE POWERS, FARM ENGINES, &c.

THE VARIETY COMPLETE.

"End-Shake Climax" Separators, "Minnesota Chief" Separators, "Vibrator" Separators.

Pitt's Improved Horse Powers, Either "down" or "mounted," Champion Agricultural Steam Engines, Steam Power Threshers a specialty.

LEADING MACHINES OF THE DAY. And BEYOND ALL RIVALRY for Durability, Lightness of Draft, Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain.

NEW & VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS. Added for the season of 1879.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION. Send for Illustrated Circulars and Price List.

W. D. RODENHURST. Has started a CIGAR MANUFACTORY

RICHMOND STREET, Opposite City Hall—2nd Floor.

He is determined to offer the public something new in this line, as he will dispose of some of the choicest brands at figures as close as any respectable manufacturer in America.

W. D. RODENHURST.

W. T. STRONG, PHARMACIST AND DRUGGIST, STRONG'S HOTEL BLOCK.

The greatest possible care taken in the selection of PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

For the dispensing of PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS.

A choice stock of pure wines and liquors, foreign and domestic, for medicinal use only.

Open on Sundays for Dispensing.

THE POPULAR GROCERY.

T. E. O'CALLAGHAN. Has opened out one of the CHOICEST STOCKS OF FAMILY GROCERIES!

EVER SEEN IN LONDON.

EVERYTHING NEW AND FRESH AND CHEAP.

Goods delivered promptly. Call and see. Don't forget the place.

"THE RED FRONT," Next to the City Hotel,

DUNDAS STREET.

HELLO! WHY DON'T YOU CALL AT SCARROW'S and get your Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Valises, etc., etc.?

WM. SCARROW, 25 DUNDAS STREET.

BANKRUPT STOCK

J. D. SMITH & CO., STILL CONTINUED AT THE USE THE ANCHOR (BEST G GOND) SEWING COTTON.

GOLDEN LION. Bought at 59 cents on the Dollar, Now selling at the same rate.

DRESS GOODS! COSTUMES, SHEETINGS, PRINTS, FLANNELS, RIBBONS, MILLINERY, JACKETS.

COME AND SEE THE BARGAINS! R. WALKER & SONS, South side Dundas Street, London and Toronto.

ECONOMY COMBINED WITH RESPECTABILITY. W. HINTON (From London, England.) UNDERTAKER, &c.

The only house in the city having a Children's Mourning Carriage.

FIRST-CLASS HEARSES FOR HIRE, 202 King St., London. Private Residence, 24 King Street.

EDY BROS. PHOTOGRAPHERS, ARTISTS IN CRAYON, WATER COLORS, INK, OIL, 280 DUNDAS STREET.

Defy competition in their profession, and are prepared to do the finest work in all its branches.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO CHILDREN. EDY BROS., 280 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.