

The Catholic Record.

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

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INSPECTION INVITED.
MICHAEL DAVITT.

The Great Irish Patriot in Baltimore.

SPEECH AT THE CONCORDIA.
Baltimore Mirror.

Michael Davitt arrived at Union Station on the evening of the 13th inst. He was alone. Mr. Davitt being left in New York. He was met by a committee of the municipal council at the station, with Mr. Patrick Martin, vice-president of the Irish National League, at its head. Concordia Opera House rang with applause as Davitt, accompanied by a distinguished gathering of citizens, appeared upon the stage. A long line of clergymen, who met him in the anti-room, followed the lecturer to the platform. Irish and American flags hung from the galleries occupied by the Catholic Knights. The clergymen and guests took seats on the platform. Ex-Governor Whyte was called upon to preside. Among the prominent persons present were: Mgr. McColgan, the Revs. F. P. Duggan, James McDevitt, J. A. Cunningham, Edmund John, Owen B. Corrigan, J. A. Green, John T. Gaitley, T. J. Broderick, J. A. Maloney, Peter McCoy, J. S. Gallen; Messrs. Patrick Martin, W. J. O'Brien, F. C. Latrobe, Marshall John Lannan, J. J. Mabon, Isidor Rayner, E. H. Gans, Superintendent of the City Hall, James Donnelly, M. A. McCormick, John F. Weyler, John Norman.

Ex-Gov. Whyte, in introducing the lecturer of the evening, made the following ringing remarks: "I do not see the necessity for a private citizen like myself to introduce a gentleman of world-wide reputation. But it is a custom of the lecture platform; and I suppose we must comply. The only reason I can imagine for my selection is that I am the grandson of an Irishman of 1798. The gentleman I introduce is the representative of the sentiment of Irish independence, which has burned brightly so long, and which will continue to flame until Irish statesmen shall make laws for Ireland in an Irish Parliament. Mr. Davitt can, while I speak, observe the honest Irish welcome in your faces. You all know his life—how he stood in the dock and languished in prison for the cause he had at heart, and how he has planted himself like a lion in the pathway of the ruthless evictor. I now introduce to you the father of the Land League, Michael Davitt."

Mr. Davitt, after the applause had subsided, spoke as follows: "I am truly thankful for this splendid demonstration of welcome from the ancient and honored city of Baltimore. But I am not surprised, because I have often heard from the lips of Mr. Parnell an account of the magnificent reception extended him here six or seven years ago. I must, however, congratulate the Irish National League of Baltimore upon the grand parade and this immense audience, which form together a strong declaration in favor of the Home Rule cause. When the news of this meeting is flashed across the ocean to-morrow, it will be a new inspiration for the Irish people in their righteous struggle for national autonomy, and another knell for the despotism which has so long crushed them down."

"I speak to night, as I have spoken all along, not so much to the Irish sentiment represented within these walls, as to the American public at large. It is Mr. Parnell's desire to gain and retain the moral support of the whole American people, because upon it largely depends the victory of the Irish cause and the defeat of our enemy. The only way to achieve this is by showing that our cause is just, and that the means we propose to use are lawful and moral. Therefore, it is my duty to establish these propositions: 1. That the right of Ireland to national independence is a just one. 2. That Castle rule is subversive of the very basic principle of constitutional government. 3. That, in asking American support, we can truly say that we are not imperiling the interests of the English, Scotch, or Welsh people, but, on the contrary, fighting their battle as well as our own."

"Home Rule means the right of Ireland, as well as every other country, to manage her own affairs, and to build up her own prosperity. No American will deny this right of self-government. It is recognized now throughout the world, England herself has maintained it, except when it clashed with her own selfish interests. Her statesmen have advocated it for Poland, for Hungary, for Italy, for Bulgaria, and for every other nation of Europe, except Ireland. They have poisoned public opinion, hitherto, by representing that Ireland acquiesced in English domination, that Irishmen were not fit to rule themselves. But Irish history is now being written. We have gained the ear of America, of Australia, of Europe, and the fabrications of the English government's hired tools are no longer believed. Consider the geography of Ireland. Lying between Europe and America, nature has formed her for a nation. The hand of the Creator has bestowed that which England may steal, but can never destroy. History reveals the unconquerable aspiration of the Irish for national independence. The English Parliament itself,

warned by the American Revolution, declared that no one but the Irish Parliament had a legal right to make laws for Ireland; and I tell you that there is, deep down in the Irish heart, an invincible determination to recover this right.

"This right of Home Rule was destroyed by what Mr. Gladstone has termed the 'baseness and blackguardism of the set of union.' These are strong words, coming from the premier of that very imperial Parliament which had passed the act of union—words so strong that had I dared to use them, I might have been relegated to one of her majesty's prisons. The pretext offered for this foul deed was that English capital would pour into Ireland, prosperity would abound, and taxes would be lessened. But every event of the last eighty-seven years shows that the union has been what Lord Byron predicted it would be, an alliance of the shark and his prey. What is the record? The population has been reduced from 8,500,000 to less than 5,000,000, while there have been one great famine and periodical lesser famines which have forced a continual appeal to the charity of the world. Agriculture has been paralyzed, manufacturers annihilated, commerce destroyed. Ten million acres of the most fertile land on the earth lie idle. In spite of this contrast on the one hand, let us look at the picture on the other. Taxes have increased from \$20,000,000 to \$35,000,000. Besides this enormous drain for the imperial exchequer, between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000 more go out of the country in the shape of rent to absentee landlords. Is it any wonder that the Irish people are discontented with this 'alliance of the shark and his prey'—they the prey and their rulers the shark? When the American people come to grasp the awful significance of the figures I have given, they will realize why we are so eager to destroy the causes of our ruin and our poverty."

"Since Mr. Gladstone's conversion to the cause of Home Rule, the term 'Castle government' has been frequently heard in America. But there are very few who have a proper conception of the thing in all its hideousness. I shall therefore attempt to illustrate it by bringing the matter home to you. Suppose this State had a population of 5,000,000 and was divided into thirty-two counties. Suppose the local government of these counties was not in the hands of the people, but absolutely in the control of the landlords and military, practically self-appointed, having the right to levy and spend taxes and to administer justice without accounting to the people for their acts. Suppose that these landlords owned every inch of the land, and sent between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000 out of the State every year, without the slightest material return, without the smallest service to their country. Suppose, moreover, that these absolute masters prided themselves as a different and superior race, and never lost an opportunity of insulting the traditions and the sentiments of their unhappy victims. Then, to cap the whole, suppose a foreign government were forced upon you—one the condition of whose appointment was that his religion should be different from that of the vast majority of the people—who had the appointment of the police force, the control of a foreign army of 30,000 soldiers, the supervision of education, the selection of judges, the expenditure of taxes, and the power, conferred upon him by an alien and hostile legislature, to suspend trial by jury, suppress public meetings, and curtail the freedom of the press. How long would you, the people of Maryland, stand this despotism?" (Shouts of "Not an instant!" resounded through the hall.) "I venture to assert that not a single State of the American Union would tolerate it for an hour. Yet this is the system we are struggling against in Ireland, and with the aid of the English, Scotch and Welsh democracy, with the moral support of America and the world, and with the help of God, we propose to grasp this corrupt and tyrannical Dublin Castle power by the throat, as Hercules seized the serpent in his cradle, and strangle it to the death."

"I have now shown you the justice of our aims and the iniquity of the despotism we desire to slay. It remains to speak of the means that we have employed and will continue to employ. They are these: 1. A thorough organization of the Irish people in an open legal combination. 2. Justifiable obstruction in Parliament by the Irish members until the full rights of Ireland to a national legislature shall be granted. 3. Education of the British masses, until they thoroughly learn that the granting of Ireland's rights will not injure them, but, on the contrary, promote the objects they have in view. 4. An appeal to America and the civilized world for moral support in the great struggle for freedom and justice in which we are now engaged."

"This, as you see is a pacific policy. Many, whose honest motives cannot be questioned, think it too pacific, because it is constitutional. Men whose patriotism and devotion I admire, whose sense of purpose is well known, advocate sterner measures. But I must be permitted to say that I differ from them. I hope there is not an Irishman at home or abroad who would not desire an appeal to the arbitration of the sword, if there were a reasonable chance of success. But nothing would please England more than a resort to physical force. She is powerful in arms and rich in money. Ireland is poor and weak. If we could concentrate the strength and the millions of the Irish race in Ireland, then nothing could fire my heart quicker than an appeal to the God of battles. But we shall not wage this struggle as our enemies want us to do. We are not such political geese as that. We shall adopt our own means. Wendell Phillips

once said that an English redcoat could shoot an Irish rebel, but that the whole might of the British empire could not slaughter an idea. We shall fight England with Irish ideas. We have carried our ideas, not only among the English masses, but into the very heart and citadel of England's pride and power—her Parliament. We have divided England into two parts, not upon an English question, but upon an Irish issue. The struggle of seven years has given us the foretaste of victory. What have we gained since the establishment of the League and the beginning of the agitation? Then the world sympathized with England, and regarded Irishmen as wild, rebellious, unruly, unreasonable, mere visionary dreamers. To-day the world sympathizes with Ireland and condemns the tyrannical policy of her oppressors. Then the Irish people were crushed in spirit, divided in purpose, and lay at the mercy of their foes; while the landlords and the lawlords and the tradelords which England imposed upon the sister isle were ruling with high hand and apparently throned in impregnable power. To-day the Irish people are united and strong, and confident of success; while the landlords—well, they are simply trembling for fear of the stroke of that hour which shall announce the fall of their only friends, the Tories. Then England was practically a solid unit against us. To-day nearly one-half of her voters pronounce in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. Mr. Gladstone, who a few years ago, put Mr. Parnell and one thousand of us into jail, is now the foremost champion of our cause. These are the results of constitutional agitation. Do they not speak well for a pacific policy?"

"If Americans will only stand by us for a short while longer, victory shall be ours. England can only defeat the machinery we have set on foot by suppressing the cherished liberties of Englishmen themselves. If the policy of oppression is to prevail, and if, as they assert, Ireland is under the same common law as England, then Englishmen must prepare themselves for the loss of the liberty of public meeting, trial by jury, freedom of the press, and every other right the commoners have wrung from the hands of Tudor and Stuart. Let Salisbury adopt coercion, if he will, let him follow in the footsteps of Gladstone, and I venture to assert that in two years he will, like Gladstone, be converted to Home Rule."

"Some may think these views optimistic considering the recent defeat of Mr. Gladstone and the Liberal party. I do not admit that the result of the late general election was a defeat for Home Rule, but I claim it was a magnificent victory for the cause. England returns 129 members, Scotland electing three to two, and little Wales five to one in favor of Home Rule. It cannot be looked upon as anything but a victory. Were it not for the desertion of one of the Liberal members, Mr. Chamberlain (Hiasse), Home Rule would have been secured for Ireland. His apologists have been since trying to explain away his inconsistency."

"Mr. Davitt then quoted from a speech delivered by Mr. Chamberlain, who he designated as the "Birmingham Radical renegade," eighteen months ago, in which he declared himself strongly in favor of Home Rule.

"When in Turkey recently Mr. Chamberlain, with the modest characteristic of the Birmingham Radical, presumed to advise the sultan to placate his Bulgarian subjects by granting them self-government, when England returns 129 members, Scotland electing three to two, and little Wales five to one in favor of Home Rule. It cannot be looked upon as anything but a victory. Were it not for the desertion of one of the Liberal members, Mr. Chamberlain (Hiasse), Home Rule would have been secured for Ireland. His apologists have been since trying to explain away his inconsistency."

"The next coercion act will be the fifty-fourth one passed. This means that fifty-four have failed, and if I may be allowed to use betting language, the chances are fifty-five to one that this one will also fail. This is the reason why John Dillon and William O'Brien have taken off their coats, and I will soon be back there with them in the fight. When coercion act No. 55 steps into the ring in Ireland it will be knocked out as clean as John L. Sullivan ever knocked out a man. It is now no longer a fight against an undivided people, but a fight against a people united under the wise leadership of Charles Stewart Parnell, backed by the sympathy of the civilized world. We have shown the English industrial classes that the system of English rule in Ireland robbed us without doing them any good, and we have also shown them that when we struck at similar wrongs in England, Mr. Parnell has pursued a wise course in the House of Commons. He has always strongly advocated any measure for the benefit of the working classes of England and Scotland. This has been not only proper, but expedient. The wisdom of this is seen in the fact that when household suffrage has been granted, and twenty-nine members pledged not merely against coercion, but in favor of Home Rule. Our struggle embraces substantially these two principles—the right of man to have free

access to the instruments and opportunities which nature offers to all persons, without discrimination, and that of every civilized people to govern itself as it pleases.

"These two great principles of the Irish struggle—the right to live and the right of self-rule—are not only the basic principles of modern thought—they are also the outcome of the solidarity of our epoch. All peoples and nations are drawing together in the bonds of peace, however warlike their rulers may often seem. The lord of the earth is being locked into one by the steel rails and the iron horse; the ocean depths are bridged by swift and enormous steamers; while around all coasts the wires that carry the electric spark and makes next door neighbors of the remotest regions. Not a wrong can be perpetrated upon a people one thousand miles away but that next day we may not discuss the details of it, and take action upon it if necessary. The peoples are beginning to understand one another, to know that all of them have a common cause, to realize that every stroke for freedom anywhere is a stroke for freedom in all places. Hence the overwhelming rush of sympathy for the Irish cause, I know that I can take back from America a message of cheer and encouragement."

"Just now the land question is in the front. Had Mr. Gladstone been returned at the last election, the land problem would have long ago been settled, where only it will be finally settled, in an Irish Parliament. Such not being the case, and the Irish tenants, as Sir James Caird and the London Times testified on March 20 last, being utterly unable to pay their rents, while the landlords were determined upon eviction, it became necessary to devise a defence for them. Let it be carefully observed that this same London Times which last spring declared that the rent of 500,000 tenants was practically irrecoverable by any power, is now the reverberator of John Dillon and William O'Brien for the work they are doing. But the Irish party has determined to stand by these poor tenants and for this purpose the plan of campaign has been devised. Mr. Parnell, at the last session of Parliament, introduced a bill authorizing payment of from 50 to 75 per cent. of the rent into the hands of an officer named by the government, there to be held until the land court could pass upon the just amount to be paid. The bill was thrown out by the Tories. The National League, being the de facto government of Ireland, then ordered the same amounts to be paid into the hands of trustees, who would in turn pay it over to the landlords when they were willing to give a clear receipt for the rent, and who would use it as a defence fund in case the courts were appealed to. Is it not right that the Irish landlords should reduce their exorbitant rents when English Tory members of Lord Salisbury's cabinet are voluntarily giving a reduction of from 40 to 50 per cent. to their tenants in England and Scotland? And is it not right that the Irish leaders should stand by the tenants who are the thews and sinews of the land's prosperity and the ranks of the peaceful army who are fighting for Irish freedom?"

"I am glad to say that I can go back to Ireland and assure the people of the hearty and unflinching moral support of America. But for your help we would have been beaten down again—beaten down, not conquered, mind you, for the aspiration of the Irish race for nationhood is immortal, it can never die. But we have a large hope now in this present struggle. We shall continue to fight Dublin Castle by the moral weapons I have described, and, in a short period of time, I trust that I or some one else will stand upon this platform and tell you, not of a struggle going on among your kin beyond sea, but of the measure being debated by Irish statesmen for Ireland's good in an Irish Parliament."

"When Mr. Davitt concluded the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. As soon as it had subsided, Governor Whyte arose, and in a few words, requested that some acknowledgment be made for the clear, lucid, and interesting exposition made by the speaker of affairs in that island of sorrow. He moved a vote of thanks, which was answered by a vote of acclamation. "There is no need of putting the other side of the question," said the governor.

Mr. Davitt, in reply, thanked the city of Baltimore for the very generous reception he had received. He had deemed it a high compliment to give an exposition of the Irish question before so appreciative an audience. He then judicially referred to the reception that might be accorded him on the other side. "Said he: 'I hope all the jails will not be filled when I arrive in England. It used to be my proud boast that I was the first to be locked up, and the last to be let out. By the time I get back some snug cell will possibly be reserved for me. Men who follow Parnell will not be deterred by these persecutions, but will continue to struggle until truth is vindicated, and Ireland again holds the proud position she once occupied when endowed with a nation's right.'"

A storm of applause greeted this declaration.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Bishop Ryan of Buffalo, has issued a pastoral letter to his people in which he says:

"Labor and capital, the working masses and moneyed aristocracy, may look for even-handed and impartial treatment at the hands of God's church; yet no one can fail to see where sympathy lies, or to whom her heart goes out in tenderest affection. Honest and industrious work, the bone and sinew of the nation, the Church blesses you; owns your right to

combine peacefully to secure the amelioration of your condition, an equitable share of the profits of your hard labor, a just remuneration for your daily toil, to maintain yourselves and families in decency and reasonable competency, in homes where cherished children may be the comforts of your leisure hours. If there shall be any condemnation it can only be because of the unjust principles you adopt, the unrighteous ends you propose to yourselves or the immoral means you use to attain your object. But should you, in spite of her warning voice, fly in the face of divine law, sin a blow at society, be carried away by anti-social, anarchical, immoral and irreligious theories, no matter by whom propounded or by whom defended, you certainly may expect the Church's condemnation, swift and sure, leaving a monument as striking as Babel's tower on the plains of Shinar, and of the supreme folly of building in opposition to the Almighty."

A WORTHY OFFICIAL.

More than a quarter of a century has passed since the establishment in this city of the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company, the annual report of which appears in this issue of the RECORD. During all these years in times of prosperity and of adversity throughout the country generally, this Insurance Company has from year to year made advances in public confidence that to day entitles it to be ranked far above all other companies in the Dominion conducted on the mutual plan. It is but just to say that the energy and the ability of the popular manager, Mr. D. C. McDonald, this gratifying result is mainly due, assisted in no small degree by his able co-workers, Messrs. W. B. Vining, Treasurer, J. B. Vining and F. Thompson.

At the annual meeting held a few days ago, Mr. Jas. Grant read the following address:

London, Jan. 26, 1887.
D. C. Macdonald, Esq., Manager of the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company.— This being the twenty-fifth anniversary of your connection with this Company, during which long period you have been continuously in the position of Secretary and Manager, we avail ourselves of this gathering to express to you our high appreciation of your ability as a business man and also to bear testimony to the pleasant relationship that has always existed between yourself and the directors, agents, employees and friends of this largest Mutual Fire Insurance Company in the world. Therefore, on behalf of a few of your friends, I ask your acceptance of this gift as a token of appreciation in which you are held by them and the community at large.

On behalf of the directors,
JAMES ARMSTRONG, President.

At the same time Ald. Vining presented to Mr. Macdonald a magnificent gold watch.
The recipient made a feeling reply, remarking that when a person's actions were appreciated in so very flattering a way he could not find words to return thanks. He had always tried to do the utmost in his power for the Company, and in the future he would devote whatever energies he possessed to further their interests. He spoke of the kindly relations he had always enjoyed with the Directors and agents, and closed by referring to the fact that although many changes had taken place in the directors and agents the progress of the Company had ever been onward and uninterrupted.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Irish American.

There was no Lord Mayor's Show in Dublin on New Year's Day, but there was a Lord Mayor's speech, which was more significant than any that we have seen. Our old friend, T. D. Sullivan, the Irish poet laureate, made a suggestion as to the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee, which is one of the best yet ventilated. He proposed that the doors of the Parliament House in College Green should be opened. Mr. Sexton said he hoped the next warrant he would receive in his capacity of High Sheriff would be one to hold elections for Members of the native House of Commons. The Mayor of Cork professed himself a strenuous follower of the Irish Parliamentary Party, and the Mayor of Limerick affirmed his belief in the vitality and triumph of the Irish cause, and appealed on behalf of the union of all Irishmen for the common good.

N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The reception in honor of Cardinal Gibbons, given by Mr. George Bancroft, the historian, has rarely been equalled, even in the capital city, for brilliancy and for the representative character of those attending. The Cardinal appeared in the official robes usual on such occasions. At the dinner, among the invited guests, were the Secretaries of State, War, Navy and Interior Department, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States and several Associate Justices, the English, French, Austrian and Brazilian Ministers, several United States Senators, among them William M. Evarts, and a company distinguished in the fields of literature, politics and commerce. A very large number of the Cabinet ladies and others attended the reception. Nothing was left undone by the host and his granddaughter, Miss Susanna Bancroft, who is a Catholic, to make the occasion at once memorable and agreeable.

London Univers.

The Grand Master of the Orangemen of Belfast, one Dr. Kane—ill-omened name but marvellously suitable to an Orangeman—is anxious to have a controversy on Home Rule with John Dillon

or Thomas Sexton. It would be a bold advertisement for the canting, ranting parson. We shall hear next of "General" Kane laureate to a coat to prove that Ireland has had more prosperity since the Union than for the thousand years before. What is the difference between Dr. Kane and an ass? We cannot see it.

A Clare landlord, Mr. Stackpole, of Edenvale, has presented his tenants at Maynoe, on the borders of Galway, with New Year's gifts in the shape of eviction decrees. One unfortunate peasant, John Griffin, was to be ousted from his little holding on the top of a bleak, inhospitable hill because he owed a year's rent three pounds eight shillings. So difficult was the place to get at, through the bed of a river and up a craggy eminence, that the police gave up the job in despair. But unless the mercy of this Skylock is moved, we suppose a new attempt will be made to quench the fire on ragged John Griffin's hearth, and put his acres and Edenvale. Heavens! what a name for the residence of an exterminating landlord. Dublin Castle should henceforth be called the Home of Delights.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Wm. O'Brien, speaking at Bodick, County Limerick, said, that if Irishmen could meet the police man to man, and rifle to rifle in the open field, he for one would promptly abandon speaking, and the next speech would hear would be from the mouths of the people's guns.

Lord Dunsandle some time ago offered his Galway tenants a reduction of fifteen per cent. in rents. They demanded a thirty per cent. reduction, and when this was refused adopted a plan of campaign. Lord Dunsandle now agrees to reduce rents twenty-five per cent., and to re-estate evicted tenants. There is great rejoicing among the tenants over their victory. A crowd at Llanston, Cork, barricaded the house of a widow named Scanlan against the bailiffs who had come to evict her, and threatened the bailiffs and their escort of forty policemen with eyeths, pitchforks and scalding water. The force was withdrawn in order to prevent a conflict.

The amendment which Mr. Parnell proposes to offer to the address in reply to the Queen's speech is as follows:—"The relations between owners and occupiers of land in Ireland have not been seriously disturbed in the case of those who granted to their tenants such abatements as were demanded by the prices of agricultural and pastoral products. The remedy for the crisis in Irish agrarian affairs will be found, not in an increased stringency of criminal procedure or in pursuit of such novel, doubtful and uncommercial measures as those recently taken by Her Majesty's Government, but in such reform of the law and spirit of Government as will satisfy the needs and secure the confidence of the Irish people."

RIOTING IN BELFAST.

Belfast, Jan. 30.—There was terrible rioting in the Peter's Hill, Carrick Hill and Shankhill districts of this city on Saturday night. The trouble originated through soldiers belonging to the West Surrey Regiment insulting a number of Catholic civilians. The trouble was caused by stoning the soldiers, many of whom were injured. This was followed by wholesale arrests, over 100 persons being locked up. A constable engaged in this duty was seriously injured by the excited crowd. Finally military pickets were called out and quiet restored. This evening the rioting was renewed, and at this hour the police and mob are exchanging shots. Thirty persons are reported killed and a hundred more injured.

LATER PARTICULARS.

Altogether fifty rioters have been arrested. The trouble originated on Saturday night in a row between Protestants and Catholics. The arrival of police incensed the mob and led to a free use of revolvers and stones. The police were compelled to fire for their own protection. The Mayor and other authorities did their best to prevent a renewal of the riot to night, but without success. Only three persons were arrested to night. The outbreak to night was caused by the appearance of two constables who gave evidence before the Riots Investigation Commission. The constables were roughly handled and reinforcements had to be called out.

MR. PARNELL'S ILLNESS.

The Irish cause has had a more narrow escape from the loss of Mr. Parnell's services than any one at the time suspected. With characteristic pride and reserve, Mr. Parnell kept back from everyone, even his nearest colleagues, the seriousness of his late illness. The facts have only just come to light. Now he is out and among us, we note how terribly he has been reduced by his recent struggle with death. His pale, worn face and thin neck, and the reduction of another fourteen pounds in his weight show how fearfully he suffered. For seven consecutive days he was absolutely unable to take or retain administered food in any form. Another week at this rate would have seen him in his grave. This is the more curious as Mr. Parnell was most abstemious at the table. His illness was the result of the irregular hours and severe strain of Parliamentary life. For three months he has not tasted butcher's meat. He is confined strictly to fish and game. His recovery must in any case be slow, and it is liable to be impeded by his duties in the House of Commons.

The Ethical Culture Society proposes to teach morality without religion. This is like carrying water in a bucket without any bottom to it.

"My father," he said, "bore a good name, and was not without honor in Jerusalem, where he dwelt. My mother, at his death, was in the prime of womanhood; and it is not enough to say of her she was good and beautiful; in her tongue was the law of kindness, and her works were the praise of all in the gates, and she smiled at days to come. I had a little sister, and she and I were the family, and we were so happy that I, at least, have never seen harm in the saying of the old rabbi, 'God would not be everywhere and therefore he made mothers.' One day an accident happened to a Roman in authority as he was riding past our house at the head of a cohort; the legionaries burst the gate and rushed in and seized us. I have not seen my mother or sister since. I cannot say they are dead or living. I do not know what became of them. But Malloch, the man in the chariot yonder was present at the separation; he gave us over to the captors; he heard my mother's prayer for her children, and he laughed when they dragged her away. Hardly may one say which graves deepest in memory, love or hate. To day I knew him afar—and, Malloch—"

"He caught the listener's arm again. "And, Malloch, he knows and takes with him now the secret. I would give my life for: he could tell if she lives, and where she is, and her condition; if she be no they—much sorrow has made the two as one—if they are dead, he could tell where they died, and of what, and where their bones await my finding." "And will he not?" "No." "Why?" "I am a Jew, and he is a Roman."

"But Romans have tongues, and Jews, though ever despised, have methods to beguile them." "For such as he? No; and, besides, the secret is one of state. All my father's property was confiscated and divided." Malloch nodded his head slowly, much as to admit the argument; then he asked anew, "Did he not recognize you?" "He could not. I was sent to death in life, and have been long since accounted of the dead."

"I wonder you did not strike him," said Malloch, yielding to a touch of passion. "That would have been to put him past serving me forever. I would have had to kill him, and Death, you know, keeps secrets better even than a guilty Roman." The man who, with so much to avenge, could so calmly put such an opportunity aside must be confident of his future or have had some better design, and Malloch's interest changed with the thought; it ceased to be that of an emissary in duty bound to another. Ben Hur was actually asserting a claim upon him for his own sake. In other words, Malloch was preparing to serve him with good heart and from downright admiration.

After brief pause, Ben Hur resumed speaking. "I would not take his life, good Malloch, against that extreme the possession of the secret is for the present at least his safeguard; yet I may punish him, and so you give me help, I will try." "He is a Roman," said Malloch without hesitation; "and I am of the tribe of Judah. I will help you. If you choose, put me under oath—under the most solemn oath." "Give me your hand, that will suffice." As their hands fell apart, Ben Hur said with lightened feeling, "That I would charge you with is not difficult, good friend; neither is it dreadful to conscience. Let us move on."

They took the road which led to the right across the meadow spoken of in the description of the coming to the fountain. Ben Hur was first to break the silence. "Do you know Sheik Iderim the Generous?" "Yes." "Where is his Orchard of Palms? or, rather, Malloch, how far is it beyond the village of Daphne?" Malloch was touched by a doubt; he recalled the prettiness of the favour shown him by the woman at the fountain, and wondered if he who had the sorrows of a mother in mind was about to forget them for a lure of love; yet he replied, "The Orchard of Palms lies beyond the village two hours by horse, and one by a swift camel."

"Thank you; and to your knowledge once more. Have the games of which you told me been widely published? and when will they take place?" The questions were suggestive; and if they did not restore Malloch his confidence, they at least stimulated his curiosity.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Died on the Churchyard Steps.

While worshippers were going in and out of St. James' Catholic church, in James street, New York, about 11 o'clock last Sunday morning, an old woman sat down to rest on the wooden steps which lead to the area on the west side of the church. It was bitterly cold. She wore a thin black dress and a black shawl, and on her feet were slippers in place of shoes. She laid a bundle down beside her and leaned her face in her hands. A few moments later she fell over on one side. The sexton helped to carry her into the basement, and Dr. Keefe was called in. She was dead. Her hair was quite white and her wrinkled face showed that she was at least sixty years of age. On the third finger of her left hand was a marriage ring. No one knew her, and she was removed to the Oak street police station, and thence to the morgue. A man said he thought her name was Kate Kelleher.

"Better die sooner. Than live in this pain." Better die sooner, but get and take medicine that will relieve pain which is only an evidence of disease, and thus you may live on in health and happiness. If you have a cold or cough, weak or sore lungs, consumption, chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, impure blood or liver disease, take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a certain cure for these diseases. By druggists.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

THE IRISH CATACOMBS.

A NEW YORK PRIEST'S MIDNIGHT MASS AT GLENGARIFF, CO. K.—HIS ELOQUENT AND PICTURESQUE PERSONAL NARRATIVE—HEART RENDING SCENES OF DESTITUTION—THE PEOPLE'S SUBLINE DEVOTION TO THE FAITH OF THEIR FATHERS—THEIR NATIONAL VITALITY AN IMMORTAL YOUTH.

From Glengariff, Father Bernard O'Reilly has addressed the following letter to the Sun of New York. It is brimful of interest: Two years ago, at this very time, I wrote from Dublin, as the battle between landlordism and the agricultural population of Ireland—the few crushed and ground down remnants of the ancient Celtic race on this island—was growing in intensity. A fierce campaign of evictions was then going on with redoubled pitilessness all over this unhappy country, and the horrors of death by starvation or cold threatened the thousands who were doomed to be cast out homeless, shelterless, penniless, as the rigors of winter increased and the blessed season of Christmas was dawning upon the world. Since then the struggle for existence has gone on all over this depopulated soil, the civilized world watching the progress of this fearful drama, as the assembled Greeks at Athens were wont to watch in the old classic age of liberty, the unfolding of some of the grand tragedies of Aeschylus, or Euripides, or Sophocles, recollecting the fearful catastrophes preceding and accompanying the extinction of the old families of heroes and demigods. Aye, it is no less than the utter extinction of the last hope of Irish nationality, the blotting out from their native soil of the last generation of Catholic Celts, that I see in Salisbury, hounded on by the Times and the James' Gazette, is now attempting, and now, perhaps, on the point of achieving successfully. A certain nameless dread of such a success falls upon my spirit as I go among the hovels of the poor round about me here, on Lord Bantry's estate and the lands of his uncle, Mr. White of GLENGARIFF CASTLE.

What are these hovels in their utter and indescribable squalor, wretchedness and misery but the last stage of degradation to which the blind, unreasoning, suicidal brutality of Irish landlordism has brought a Christian, a civilized people? What is the condition of the heroic tenants of these hovels, half-clad in midwinter, shivering over the slowly burning peat fire, in their low, narrow, windowless, mud-floored and smoky dens but the condition of men reduced to a more comfortless and hopeless condition than the Greenland Eskimauz or the famished Alaskan tribes along the Mackenzie river, and around Hudson bay? At least Indian and Eskimauz have no greedy landlords or landlords' agents watching every deer that is slain in the chase, every fish taken from the waters of river and ocean, to claim the chief portion thereof as a something due by hunter and fisherman to the lords and owners of the soil. What the natives of our most remote northern regions wrest from the land by culture and the chase or gain from its streams is all their own. But the half-fed animal, the cow, the calf, the pig, the fowls which yonder mountaineer, the tenants of the Earl of Bantry, shelter beneath the same roof as their children, are the only safeguard under God's providence which stands between their poor families and eviction, the only means with which to purchase for another six or twelve months the doubtful comforts of the roof that covers them, the cold, naked walls that shelter them against the storm. Do not blame the poor, lone widow, the smoke of whose cottage I can see from this, if the only piece of furniture within her dark burrow—a narrow bed filled with ancient straw—affords a resting place to the few fowls she manages to feed, as well as a bed to herself by night. These fowls have given her what she needs to satisfy the landlord, who was wont to exact his rent to the last farthing; who cares not whether she, poor old Peggy, lives or dies; and who will never take a thought of repairing the thatch on the roof and stopping the downpour of the incessant rain on the head of

THE MEERK AND VENERABLE SUFFERER. Venerable! do I say it? Yes, and most truly. Listen! Yesterday morning two ladies from the hotel, the one an American and the other the charitable and pious mistress of the house, sallied forth with provisions and other comforts to bring some brightness to the most cheerless hearts in our neighborhood. Old Peggy's hut was the first visited. "She did not expect us," my informant said. "We had to stoop to get inside the low, narrow doorway. The place was dark and filled with smoke, and over the few burning sods of peat on the hearth we could distinguish the crouching form of the aged inmate. She rose to welcome us. There was no flurry in her manner, no servility in her tone. She spoke to us the noble and pure sentiments of the poor Irish peasantry, clothed in the picturesque and poetic language which is the form of their native Celtic. Most grateful was she for our visit and for our Christmas offering. But her words and her manner throughout were those of an equal, who wished to return our kindness and courtesy in her own way. She insisted on bringing us to the hotel some fresh laid eggs, all her earthly treasure. Why should she be under the obligation of receiving presents from us without being free to reciprocate?" It was the same everywhere the visitors went. The spotless reputation of these lowly cottagers is a proud and priceless inheritance, transmitted from generation to generation. Their pure lives and heroic struggle against adversity would do honor to the noblest born. The lofty sentiments to which they give utterance, and the beautiful language in which all, young and old, express them, show the careful Christian culture. But is not this state of things, this perpetual, this desperate alternative between parting with all that characterizes a civilized home, with everything that can make it bright, comfortable, habitable, in order to save that home itself from destruction,

THE LAST STAGE OF EXISTENCE for a people? Is not Europe, is not all Christendom, is not the world looking on, silent, unsympathetic, inactive, while English statecraft and Irish landlordism are working together to extinguish the last sparks in a whole nation? Lord Salisbury and Harrington, as well as the selfish British monopolists represented by

that illogical Radical, Chamberlain, and his Irish question this time by making an end of the Celtic Ireland. If it depends on them we shall surely witness the final Hibernia. But I believe that no people who have for centuries believed in Christ, and generally suffered all things for their devotion to their baptismal faith, can ever perish from among the nations. And in the marvellous power of endurance of the Irish masses in Ireland there is revealed an element of strength which will not only belie the feeble designs of Lord Salisbury and his followers, but prove to be one of the energies of the coming national renovation. I have been so far carried away by the feelings begotten by the surrounding misery, to which I cannot close eye or heart. There are, however—thank God for it—many things which this Christmas among the mountains of Ireland force upon my observation, that fill my soul with hope, and that are proud of these oppressed Celts—my own flesh and blood. Just a year ago I paid a visit in Rome to the Catacombs of St. Callixtus, and after kneeling reverently in the lowly underground chapel where the sainted remains of no less than fourteen Popes had been buried hurriedly after martyrdom, I took comfort in thinking how soon the persecuted, hunted Christians of the first three centuries triumphed over the utmost might of the Roman empire. Do you know that here in Glengariff, and in very many places throughout Ireland, the Catholic Celts are still, practically,

CONDEMNED TO LIVE IN THE CATACOMBS! On Christmas eve we went from here to assist at early mass in the poor chapel of Glengariff, and to go to confession to the good parish priest, Father Mangin, who lives some ten or twelve miles away beyond the mountains. The poor, ragged and whitewashed chapel reminds one of the catacombs, so strangely does it contrast with the beautiful Protestant church not far distant, with its adjoining rectory surrounded by gardens and tastefully laid out grounds. Mass had commenced before we arrived. The two transepts and the space before the altar were filled with kneeling worshippers, wholly intent on following the sacred rite so dear to their hearts. The benches along both sides of the nave were occupied by women, many of whom were in their long Irish cloaks and capes. Not a sound disturbed the stillness of the place. No distraction seemed capable of turning eye or mind from the lowly altar at which the priest was officiating with a reverence that impressed me. Presently the communion bell rang. I expected to see a dozen at most approaching the table of the Lamb. I knew that the night before, in the midst of a fearful rain storm, Father Mangin had been called from his distant home to attend a man taken suddenly ill on the opposite side of the bay. Arrived near the crest of the mountains, however, the good priest had to dismount, to leave his horse in the nearest shelter and to thread his way, lantern in hand, through the downpour and the pitchy darkness. How could he find time and strength to bear the confessions of the hundreds to whom he gave communion the next morning? All present in the sacred edifice seemed to have approached the railing in succession, and the men and boys were in a majority. I could not help believing that, on

THE LAND OF ST. PATRICK, the Catholic Celts are still in the catacombs, in the unquenchable fervor of a faith and a piety which fourteen centuries ago were proclaimed by the apostle Paul. I know that the night before, in the midst of a fearful rain storm, Father Mangin had been called from his distant home to attend a man taken suddenly ill on the opposite side of the bay. Arrived near the crest of the mountains, however, the good priest had to dismount, to leave his horse in the nearest shelter and to thread his way, lantern in hand, through the downpour and the pitchy darkness. How could he find time and strength to bear the confessions of the hundreds to whom he gave communion the next morning? All present in the sacred edifice seemed to have approached the railing in succession, and the men and boys were in a majority. I could not help believing that, on

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BY "AN OUTSIDER."

SKETCH BY A LIBERAL PROTESTANT PEN OF PROMINENT CHURCHES AND PRIESTS.

Just at present, in view of the interest taken in the controversy—if it can now be termed such—between the suspended rector of St. Stephen's Church and his superiors, here and abroad a good deal of attention has been centered on the leading pastors and parishes of the city. There are very clear cut characteristics of the condition of the Church throughout the city just at present. Some of them may fairly be stamped as unique. Perhaps the highest grade was never so high, the zeal in missions and charities never more actively expressed, nor better able to be. Up to the date when the differences with Dr. Glynn had passed such stages as the Retort Courtoise and the Repprof Val-a-tout, developing into the Countercheck Quarrelsome, no discord was noticeable to mar a busy harmony of Christian labor among Catholic leaders here.

Naturally St. Patrick's Cathedral first comes to one's mind among representative parishes, with its stately marble edifice, its sort of miniature Milan duomo in type, its large corps of assistant clergy, Archbishop Corrigan at the center of parish and archdiocese. A man of profound ecclesiastical study, of invincible determination of character, a quick sense of what is due to his Church and to himself, the Archbishop is respected rather than essentially loved and feared. Love does not attach itself, at least, through heresy, to Archbishop Corrigan. As a preacher he has a singularly polished, quiet, elegant style. He is very familiar with his Bible. He quotes continually, and with a striking spontaneity from it while in the pulpit; he rarely has occasion to reconstruct a sentence of his sermons (delivered without notes) and a naive felicity of language that is marked.

Furthermore, the Archbishop is usually a very undenominational Catholic preacher. He takes up broad Christianity, not his Church's tenets, as the backbone of his discourse. A Presbyterian or a Baptist may hear him and usually never dissent from a phrase, first and last. His style is more literary than oratorical. It is unnecessary to say that St. Patrick's has an immense congregation, made up of wealth and poverty of aristocratic and utter democracy of learning and unlearning. The Cathedral's musical attractions are expensive and fine, though the size and acoustics of the great building are a serious drawback.

With St. Stephen's prominence among city churches almost every one is familiar. The beautiful old church in Twenty-eighth street has a certain dignified repose and sobriety about it, the pathos of which suggests Europe rather than our country. There is a want of that newness and smartness of many of our conspicuous Catholic churches. Dr. McElynn—aggressive, entering into any cause he believes in and is resolved to work for, has been a loadstone to draw throngs of Catholics and Protestants to hear him. When Dr. McElynn wishes to be magnetic, as has long been said, he is irresistible with a throng of his listeners. His bold speech on any point, the air that there is a man acting in the full course of his convictions, the idea he gives that he is an impulsive, highly educated, broad minded Christian man who happens to be a priest—all this is part of a spell. Father Curran is also highly esteemed in St. Stephen's precincts, and there is a large staff of auxiliary clergy. To the beauty of the services in the church, the participation of one of the best choirs in America, the various missions supported, and the peculiar cohesiveness of its congregation allusion is needed here, after so much as has already been seen in print within a fortnight.

To Father Ducey's church, St. Leo's, also in Twenty eighth street, and to that parish a considerable individuality attaches. First, the church (relatively) stands among the newer Catholic edifices of the city is one of the most beautiful and tastefully decorated in the town. St. Leo's may be said to represent intellectual Catholicism in New York; devout Catholicism, unswerving Catholicism, but still intellectual, American, and a distinctly evangelical Catholicism. Its crowded congregation is of the wealthiest and the most thoroughly educated Catholic circles. It attracted away from St. Stephen's many influential households. There is no neglect of the poor; but somehow, one does not associate a less illustrious element with St. Leo's. At its head is Father Ducey.

Father Ducey is regarded here as a man with a notable career widening before him. Young, brilliantly versed in secular knowledge as well as ecclesiastical learning, a humanitarian of wide taste and study, and well known at Rome, he unites a rare among the newer Catholic edifices of the city is one of the most beautiful and tastefully decorated in the town. St. Leo's may be said to represent intellectual Catholicism in New York; devout Catholicism, unswerving Catholicism, but still intellectual, American, and a distinctly evangelical Catholicism. Its crowded congregation is of the wealthiest and the most thoroughly educated Catholic circles. It attracted away from St. Stephen's many influential households. There is no neglect of the poor; but somehow, one does not associate a less illustrious element with St. Leo's. At its head is Father Ducey.

Father Lilly and the great Dominican Church, some twenty years erected (on Lexington avenue and Sixty sixth street), of which he is the head, have long been notable. Father Lilly was a missionary in constant demand all over the country before he settled here. Under him the Dominican Order has attained new significance in the city. There is no lack of temporal prosperity in his flock, though there is a large element of the less fortunate which makes the parish, for whose welfare will come to it. The late John Kelly, the Crimmins family, and a score of other uptown Catholics have been members. Father Lilly is a speaker of natural style of pulpit oratory, and when he has occasion to enter upon polemics, in public or private, his resources of information are generally recognized. The name of Father Hecker and the

success of the Paulist Order, of which he is Superior, make the populous parish in the center of which stands New York City's second largest church edifice (Protestant or Catholic) a distinguished community. Father Hecker is now, we believe, a septuagenarian, or nearly so. His has been a wonderful career. The efforts to carry out his conscientious purposes so early evinced, have been significantly rewarded.

He seldom nowadays speaks in the vast, somber pile being slowly completed by the confraternity, or in public, having come to the resting time, so far as he will have one while he draws breath. Father Deshon, a learned and beloved man, Father Hewitt and Father Searle, who have been diligent and prominent workers and preachers, relieve their Superior of as much fatigue as they can. The last named priest is the present Acting Superior of the order.

A mighty figure, literally among the rest, is Father Murphy, of St. Francis Xavier's gorgeous church in West Sixty-ninth street. This stately, enormous mass of granite, scarcely completed, built in the worst and most recent Italian style (a basilica in hysteresis, an architect might call it), is crowded at its imposing services with a representative assembly of our Catholic population; each of its contrasting elements. The rich foreign class, in particular, are few holders, or regular attendants. Side by side with them are the parishioners from the tangled west side, the upper floors of Sixth Avenue flats, and all forms of tenements. The College, under the care of the Church, its mission enterprises and private charities are large calls on its ample resources.

We speak of Father Murphy as a mighty man. He is over six feet two in height, deep chested and strong thewed, a heroic figure, typical of a soldier rather than a priest. He has a resonant, frank voice, a clear eye; and as a brother priest laughingly observed of him, "a heart inside of his body as big as the whole outside of it." Like most of the Catholic clergy, he speaks extempore, with a fluent, easy style, perspicuity more than polish characterizing it, and vital Christianity rather than dogma, his best-loved theme. A clergyman associated with Father Murphy is Father Daly, known and honored for his benevolence and his interest in the spiritual welfare of seamen frequenting this port.

Such are representative Roman Catholic pastors, parishes, and churches in our community. One would like also to speak at length of old St. Patrick's in Mulberry street; of Father Riordan's work at Castle Garden; of St. Peter's in Barclay street; of St. Vincent de Paul in Twenty third street, if space allowed. To look at the growth of Catholicism from a purely ecclesiastical standpoint is more usual to many than from the aspect presented in the above—which is at once interesting and (particularly to those who reside in the city and mingle with a wide range of its social circles) a subject for close thought.—E. I. Stevenson in N. Y. Independent.

WILL THE IRISH PEOPLE REVOLT?

It is a strange sensation to hear an English paper speaking as the Pall Mall does— "If the Irish" it said on Monday, "had left in their half as much resolution and self-reliance as the English and Scotch they would revolt. But the poor Celt is spiritless and dependent, and he will probably wait until we are at handgrips with our foe before he ever begins to prepare to deal that deadly blow at our heart which we shall then avert in the old way by conceding to menace what we have refused to justice, and an Irish Parliament will once more come into existence not as pledge of good will, but as a confession of impotence extorted by threat of war."

We do not agree with the Pall Mall, however, that it is the resolution and self-reliance that are wanting to force the Irish people to revolt, or that the poor Celt is by any means so spiritless as it thinks. A spirit that for seven hundred years has kept up a ceaseless fight against the domination of the powerful and self-reliant Britain without being daunted or broken is not likely to be much afraid of the dominant Britain with his power and resolution reduced to Sir Michael Hicks-Botchy. No; the Irish people do not rise in revolt because they think they have learned a better way than revolting, and they do not give the present British Government—as yet—the credit of being able to unteach them. Revolting—at any rate unless such a contingency as the Pall Mall's contentment had arisen—would hardly be a fair game with 30,000,000 of the flower of the British army permanently entrenched in all our strong positions, and insurgents neither armed nor drilled. This is the stern fact, realized only after bloody experience, and not any want of self-reliance or spirit that keeps the Irish people patient under things that naturally excite the indignation of a free born English democrat. The Irish have tried rebellion of one kind or another in history, as the Pall Mall must only have momentarily forgotten, until the name of rebel has been for generations the highest title to which an Irish patriot can only lay claim. The next time they rebel—if any tragic calamity, not distinctly visible within the ambit of the present horizon should again drive them to such a course—they will take care to choose their own time and way of Castlereagh the Second, for throwing up the barricades.—United Ireland.

Deep Sea Wonders

exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett, C. Co., Portland, Me., and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day, and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, rages worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs twenty five cents to try it and be convinced. DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powder, they expel all kinds of worms.

THE FATE OF A SCOFFER.

The Angelus. In the year 1875 I had the pleasure of visiting the thrifty little kingdom of Belgium. Persons of every class, from England, France, and Germany, were then flocking thither, to witness the miraculous ecstasies of Louise Lateau, and testify to the marvellous issue of blood from the five wounds in her privileged person, and to acknowledge the finger of God working in the midst of an incredulous generation. What wonder if sectaries saw in her a silent proof of their own conduct, and discerned in her supernatural status a living evidence of the very God they had sworn to disown! The direct result of this reflection was a hatred which was intensified by the Father of lies.

When Carnival approached, the professors of infidelity and of the lodge of the Solidaires in the town of L— were no longer rational; they were dispossessed of reason, and carried away by their antipathy to this passive victim of the Faith in which they too had been born and baptized; and finally they devised a plan whereby to vilify religion, and depreciate the veneration in which Louise Lateau was held. Elaborate preparations were made, large sums of money were expended in arranging a procession of infamous characters, in which all that was sacred was trampled; even the adorable person of Our Redeemer Himself was mimicked.

In the line of procession there appeared a large cart, handsomely decorated and drawn by fine horses, which contained a group intended to crush out completely all reverence for the Stigmatisse of Bois d'Haine. There was Louise represented as a boxom village maid, most at variance with her natural retiring character and unbecoming her extraordinary privileged state; while her companion, equally well contrived by these haters of truth, represented the devil. He was repulsive in his costume, more disgusting still by his unbecomingly grotesque, and even more hideous by the contrast intended, and by the association which the tableau was designated to inculcate. People looked at the car. Some laughed at the ludicrous ensemble; others were frantic, as if possessed; others again were sad, and exclaimed: "Ah—trop fort!" and some went away blushing for shame that such things could be.

Animated on one side at the success of his freaks, and enraged on the other by the manifestations of the disapproving inebriated demon saw, in both, the effects of his role, and lost no opportunity of continuing his part, to the satisfaction at least of his task-masters.

The streets had been paraded till there remained only the by-ways and alleys wherein to reiterate the shameful exhibition. Finally, still dressed in his infernal garb, the wretched actor left the gilded car for the seething bar-room, where, proud of his vile feat, he continued to gratify the shameful passions of associates of his own cast. At last he left the inn and tottered down the street to seek his home. He passed before the beautiful old parish church as the bells chimed out the hour of midnight, and made for the narrow bridge that spans the canal. He had not gone far when he lost his balance, and down he fell into the sluggish stream below. Help! help! help! But no one heard his cry of distress.

The morning bells rang out their duty note, and the strokes of the Angelus invited Christians to another day of prayer; and the anxious mother, who had sat the long night through by the flickering candle watching for the return of her wayward boy, blew out the light and stood by the doorway. But Jean Jacques appeared. An hour later, however, the passers by discerned a frightful object—not a man, not a creature of earth—in the dark waters of the canal.

Men and women gathered round, and held grave consultation. The mystery was soon solved. The corpse of the demon actor was dragged from the polluted waters, and laid out in the gendarmerie in all the sad irony of fate and many a reckless youth, who had cheered the player of the day before, went home, skinning himself whither had gone the soul of the unfortunate man who but a few hours ago was so hale, so strong, so thoughtful of his end.

LITTLE CHRISTMAS.

The Church has celebrated yearly since the fourth century, on the sixth day of January, three solemnities in the life of our Blessed Lord, these are the adoration of the Magians, the baptism in the Jordan, and the miracle in Cana.

The word Epiphany, which is derived from the Greek, signifies manifestation, and is used on this occasion because on it there is a triple manifestation: of Jesus Christ to men—a threefold disclosure of some mystery of His life. In the first mystery, the divine infant was shown to the three wise men of the East, reposing in the arms of His Immaculate Mother: "And having entered into the house, they found the Child with Mary, His Mother, and falling down adored Him."

In the second mystery, our Lord, now grown to manhood, was baptized by Saint John in the river, and the voice of the Eternal Father proclaimed Him from heaven: "Thou art my beloved Son, in Thee I am well pleased." The unanimous tradition of the ancient assigns this day as the one on which He was baptized.

In the third mystery the divine power of our Lord over the elements of nature was shown by changing water into wine at the wedding feast. "This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested His glory and His disciples believed in Him."

We do not sound a needless alarm when we tell you that the taint of scrofula is in your blood. Inherited or acquired, it is there, and Ayer's Sarsaparilla alone will effectually eradicate it. He Shock It. "I was subject to ague for two or three seasons, which nothing would eradicate until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, since which time, four years, I have had no return of the disease." W. J. Jordan, Sr., Orange, Ont.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT 606 RICHMOND ST. LONDON, ONTARIO.

REV. JOHN P. COFFEY, M. A., LL. D., EDITOR

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...and some for the service of the Holy Spirit...

There are some parents in this country who will make any sacrifice to enable their sons to study law or medicine...

It can truly be affirmed that the Church will never be firmly established in this country until it possesses a native priesthood...

PROF. G. SMITH.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, who—we have his own authority for it—put in such effective work last summer in Britain against the Irish...

ASSISTED IMMIGRATION.

The Toronto News takes, we think, very good ground against assisted immigration as it is at present worked. It says that in Toronto, for instance, apart altogether from the chronic vagrants and loafers...

Our native born pauper population is already large enough. So large, indeed, that statistics of its steady growth would by no means flatter our national vanity.

We have seen for certain classes of immigrants in Canada, chiefly farmers, farm laborers and domestic servants. The artisan classes should not be encouraged to leave Britain to come here.

GOSCHEN'S DEFEAT.

Mr. Goschen's defeat in the Exchange Division of Liverpool, is a clear indication that had the electoral battle of last summer to be fought over again, Mr. Gladstone would be the winner.

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The opening of the British Parliament on Thursday, Jan. 27th, had long been looked forward to with eager expectancy in England as well as in Ireland.

THE SPEAKER INTERRUPTED.

The Speaker interrupted the proceedings at this point and notified the members that cries like "shame" would be rigorously suppressed.

THE IRISH CHIEF SECRETARY.

The Irish Chief Secretary, in reply to a caustic remark from Mr. Fry, that if he was unable to give any opinion or suggest any remedy for the Glenbeigh affair, he should do so as Lord Randolph Churchill had done, declared that he bitterly denounced the "plan of campaign," which he contended, meant, so the cablegram has it, "a combination to force the landlords to accept what the tenants chose to offer, (that sum to be further reduced next year), or leave the tenant in possession of the land, rent free, and then raise the cry about the hardship of eviction for the purpose of deceiving the country."

He added greatly to ministerial discontent. He is reported to have declared that he retired because the government's naval and military estimates exceeded \$31,000,000 without counting large supplementary estimates.

THE MINORITY IN MONTREAL.

The English speaking minority of Montreal consists of about 65,000 souls out of a total of 170,000. The minority may again be subdivided into 35,000 Protestants and 30,000 Catholics, mainly of Irish origin.

MR. BOWELL THOUGHT.

Mr. BOWELL thought the member for Montreal Centre had been rather harshly treated. Although that gentleman might have spoken warmly, he had not originated the question of creed or religion in the discussion.

MR. WORKMAN'S AMENDMENT.

Mr. Workman's amendment was voted down by 23 to 95. How false were his predictions, how unfounded his fears will be seen when we say that a Protestant has ever since represented Montreal West in the Dominion Parliament, and that none other but Protestant candidates have ever presented themselves for that seat.

Not only every Irishman, but every Englishman, who values the strength and security of the empire, will pray and strive for the early advent to the Premiership of the Grand Old Man.

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He maintained the proposed change would, in case Protestants were ever ranged against Catholics at the polls, altogether overwhelm the Protestant interest.

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Robinson, president of the Harbour Commission; G. A. Drummond, Hugh McLennan, Sir Donald Smith, Thomas Workman, Edward Murphy, and several others, and a committee was appointed to wait on the gentlemen nominated and get their consent to stand, to report to a future meeting the general feeling of the community.

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Here we have the French majority actually begging the English-speaking minority to put one of its representative men into the Mayor's chair for 1887-8. The minority, however, cannot, it is said, agree. Why not? We propose, without disrespect to that minority, to give our view of the cause of disagreement. The English-speaking minority consists, as we have said, of about 65,000 souls, 35,000 being Protestants, and 30,000 Catholics, principally of Irish origin.

will obscure from your view all our shortcomings, and that notwithstanding the fact that our waywardness must have at times brought sorrow to your tender heart, you will in your charity give us a place in your memory at all times, but especially as we desire you to remember us in your prayers.

In token of gratitude, please accept this little present, accompanied by our fondest wish that God will bestow upon you his choicest blessings in your new field of labor.

Signed on behalf of the people of Woodalee parish, this 23rd day of January, 1887. FRANCIS FURTHE, PATRICK MORPHE, PATRICK STRONG, BERNARD MORAN, HUGH McPHARLIN, JAMES GRAHAM, M. McHUGH, JR.

The Rev. Father Cummins made a suitable reply, in the course of which he recapitulated his experience during the course of the four and one half years that he was pastor of Woodalee, and concluded with bespeaking for his successor, the Rev. Father McManus, of whom he spoke in the highest terms, a kind and hearty reception.

The children of Woodalee Separate School, as if determined not to be outdone by their elders in giving honor to whom honor is due, invited the Rev. Father Cummins to their school, and there presented him with a nice address and a very handsome silver tea-set. The following is a copy of their address.

Rev. AND DEAR FATHER.—We, the children of Woodalee parish, have learned with the greatest sorrow of your intended departure from our midst to another field of labor. We cannot allow you to leave without expressing our heartfelt gratitude for the fatherly interest you have always manifested in us, and the great care you have taken of our spiritual welfare.

His Lordship the Bishop of London is announced to lecture on next Sunday evening in the Cathedral for the benefit of the poor under the care of St. Vincent de Paul's Society. The subject of the lecture will be "Catholic Worship and the Fine Arts."

Members on Roll at last Report... 31 admitted during the year... 1 deceased, President John Wright... 31 now on roll... 31

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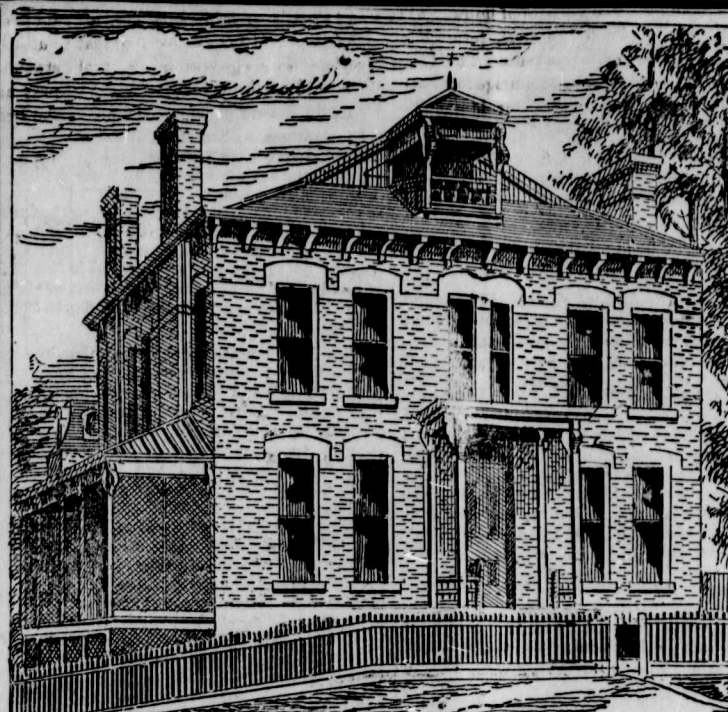
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OPENING OF THE NEW CONVENT, TRENTON.

On Sunday last, before high mass, His Lordship the Bishop of Trenton solemnly blessed the new convent adjoining the Catholic church, and the Sisters who came from Villa Marie to teach the children in attendance in the Separate School.

The Rev. Father Cummins made a suitable reply, in the course of which he recapitulated his experience during the course of the four and one half years that he was pastor of Woodalee, and concluded with bespeaking for his successor, the Rev. Father McManus, of whom he spoke in the highest terms, a kind and hearty reception.

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CHARITY CONCERT.

On the 16th inst., in Victoria Hall, in this city, a charity concert will be given under the auspices of the Children of Mary. Very many deserving poor are now in great need of assistance and we hope the charitably disposed will contribute to make the entertainment a financial success.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Charles McLoughlin, who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday, 14th Jan., of heart disease, was the fourth son of the late Francis McLoughlin, of Monaca, County of Simcoe, Ontario.

In conclusion we beg to assure your Lordship of the love we bear your Lordship's person and to ask Almighty God to bless this diocese by giving her devoted Bishop many years of health and usefulness in order that the great work of the past six years may be continued.

His Lordship preached one of his most eloquent and logical discourses, basing his remarks on 1st Matthew, 28th chap. both verse, "All power is given to me in heaven and on earth, going therefore teach all nations," etc.

The following is the financial statement of Brantford Separate School for the year 1886, as forwarded to the Education Department:

Balance from 1885... \$ 0 60 Government grant... 178 00 City Township taxes... 979 00 All other sources... 491 39

A very interesting event occurred in the Catholic Church at Victoria Road on the morning of Tuesday, Jan. 25th. The bride, Miss Merry, a most estimable young lady, looked charming and was accompanied to the holy altar by three of Victoria's fairest daughters.

The Glories of Divine Grace, a free Reading of the original treatise of P. Eusebius Nieremberg, S. J., by Dr. M. Joseph Sheeben, professor in the Archdiocesan Seminary at Cologne.

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RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

Hamilton, Jan. 25th, 1887. At a meeting of the Hamilton branch of the League of the Cross held Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th, the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, it has pleased the will of Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother James McManus, who has been a faithful member of the Society ever since its inception, and who for many years previous was a devoted member of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society. Be it therefore

Resolved, That our deepest sympathy be conveyed to his family in their late bereavement, and we fervently pray that our loving Father may grant them the balm of sweet consolation and Christian resignation to bear the loss they have sustained.

Resolved, That this resolution be entered on the minute book of the sodality, that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and an copy to each of the daily papers, and one to the CATHOLIC RECORD of London for publication.

JOHN P. HENNESSY, Sec. L. of G.

DEAD BEAT SUBSCRIBERS.

Michigan Catholic. A Catholic contemporary, the New York Tablet, recently printed the following reply to a letter from one of its subscribers: "It is our rule never to erase the name of a subscriber from our books until the subscription is paid up. In your case there is something so indescribably mean that it is almost with reluctance we without your full name. Twice within the past two years you have notified this office, over your own signature, to change the address of your paper, and now when a bill is presented you dishonestly assert your ignorance of its coming to your house. We venture to say that better men than you have fled across the Canadian line." How often have we had occasion to make such a reply!

CONVERSION OF PAUL BERT.

Several newspapers have industriously denied the reported conversion back to the Catholic faith of Paul Bert. It would appear, however, to be a well demonstrated fact. The Paris correspondent of the Liverpool Catholic Times thus describes the wonderful miracle of grace: "In closing an estimate of the career of the late Paul Bert, a few weeks ago, I ventured to use these words: 'On the eve of his departure from Toukin, Paul Bert stated that he had resolved to leave his anti-religious fury behind him, since anti-clericalism, as (Bismarck has said, is not an article of exportation. Let us hope that he spoke truly, that even at the last hour, when he realized how close he was advancing to the portals of eternity, the great Creator vouchsafed to the unfortunate man the grace of sincere repentance. That hope has happily found its fruition.'

The gratifying intelligence has been received here, from an absolutely authoritative source, that this bitter heretic of the Church, this malignant rover of the earth, died a fervent Catholic, fortified by the Last Sacraments. Mgr. Musard, the new Bishop of Keese, has, in a letter to his Eminence Cardinal Simeoni, Prefect of Propaganda, detailed the circumstances attending the miracle of grace of which he himself was a witness. 'M. Paul Bert,' writes his Lordship, 'was present at my consecration, and we appeared to be under the influence of some deep emotion.'

When the ceremony was over he came into the sacristy and spoke in these words, which I faithfully reproduce: 'Allow me to offer you my congratulations, in the name of France, and on my own personal behalf. At this solemn moment I recognize, tardily it may be, the devotion of those noble souls for whom I am a patriot and an identical term. Like St. Paul, I too, may find my way to Damascus.' 'But,' adds the Bishop, 'the conversion of the President (General did not end there.' Paul Bert

RECEIVED THE LAST SACRAMENTS from the hands of the Abbe Devos, a Belgian priest. He was unable to receive the Viaticum on account of a difficulty in the process of deglutition; but he received Extreme Unction, and yielded up his spirit in the most pious dispositions. The Abbe Devos, mentioned in the dispatch, is probably Monseigneur De Vos, a member of the Congregation of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, and a Vice-Apostolic in China. Every effort will, of course, be made by the Republican and infidel press, especially that portion of it which is under the control of the Masonic sect, of which Paul Bert was a prominent member, to hush the matter up.

MADAME BERT A SOUTH PROTESTANT. From additional information which has come to hand, it appears that Madame Paul Bert, who is a Scotch Protestant, contemplated with feelings the reverse of sympathetic the change which came over her husband's mind; and it is even stated that she would have preferred that he should die an atheist rather than a Catholic.

On her arrival at Marseilles she will be waylaid by journalists and political friends of the late President General of Toukin; and it will then be seen whether she will join the conspiracy of silence which has been formed by the anti-religious journals, or whether she will attempt to disclose the facts which have already come to light. It is scarcely likely that she will adopt the latter course, for there will be forthcoming the testimony of other witnesses whose names will not, to say the least, be less worthy of credence than hers.

A miser grows rich by sowing poor; an extravagant man grows poor by sowing rich. The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Wicklow. Mr. John Dillon delivered a splendid speech in Arklow, on Sunday, Jan. 24, to the Coolgreany tenantry of Mr. Brooke. Thus, all ball bonds and Castle proclamations to the contrary, Mr. Dillon has carried out his threat which he made to Judge O'Brien's face that he would go on in his course as long as he had the breath of life. This looks well for Sara-Weimar.

Kilkenny. The installation of Mr. P. M. Egan as Mayor of Kilkenny took place on Jan. 1st, in the City Hall. The Mayor, in returning thanks, said he thought Kilkenny would be glad to lend a hand, and he was sure a willing one, in running for the best goal which all Ireland at present struggles to gain, and which he need only say is Home Government.

Louth. On Jan. 4th, the remains of the late Dr. Charles Savage were laid to rest with the bones of his fathers, in the family burial-place, Dumany, Co. Louth. The deceased, who was in medical practice in Sheffield, died of an acute attack of pneumonia, and his remains were brought to Drogheda. There was a numerous attendance of clergy and laity. The coffin containing the remains was borne from the steamer, Lord Athlone, to the house in waiting. There was a large concourse of carriages and cars in attendance.

Cork. A large number of ejection processes are posted on the Courthouse, at the suit of the trustees of the Carbery estates, against tenants in the district for non-payment of a year and a half's rent. There are also a few at the suit of the now famous Mrs. Frances Rebecca Sadler Wheeler, married woman, against tenants at Clonsilla, Co. Kerry. The agent, Mr. John Mandeville, Chairman of the Mitchelstown Union, delivered a vigorous and eloquent address. He congratulated the tenants on the prompt and cheerful response they had made to the advice of their leaders in banking the rents. Mr. John O'Connor, M. P., also made an address.

Kerry. The following clerical changes have taken place in the Diocese of Kerry: Rev. J. Brick and Rev. J. M. McDonnell from Tralee to Boherbes and Castleland respectively, replaced by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, Manchester, and Rev. Father Fitzgerald, Glasgow; Rev. C. Scannell from Tralee to Carrans, replaced by Rev. D. O'Connor, Boherbes; Rev. O. Keefe O'Sullivan in place of Rev. D. O'Keefe, Killybeg, who has been appointed administrator.

Armagh. At the request of the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, the Holy See has been pleased to yield to his application for the appointment of a Conductor, to assist his Grace in the important administration of the archdiocese of Armagh. All the parish priests of the Archdiocese have been accordingly summoned to attend in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh, on January 19th, for the purpose of selecting the names of three clergymen, to be afterwards submitted to His Holiness the Pope for approval. The health of Dr. McGettigan is not sufficiently strong to enable him to travel about and discharge all the onerous duties which devolve upon him, and the assistance of a conductor to relieve his Grace of a great deal of anxiety and labor.

Down. The tenantry, numbering one hundred of Cross Moynard and Tullaree to wit, on the Annesley estate, marched, on the 7th inst., to the office and presented a petition, requesting 25 per cent. off the November rent. Earl Annesley being in India, and the agent being invisible, the settlement was awaiting the landlord's answer, which cannot be signified before two months.

Limerick. On January 5, a process-server named Herbert went on the lands of Banemore, accompanied by two armed policemen, for the purpose of serving the tenantry of Mr. Benjamin Smith with ejection processes, but owing to the hostility of a large crowd of the tenantry that collected around them they had to retreat without effecting service on any of the tenants. The same officer, protected by thirty of the constabulary, revisited the place, and though a great many country people gathered round them, they succeeded in serving several of the tenants with the documents.

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but the landlady refused to allow any abatement whatever, and the tenants did not pay any rent. Mrs. McCarty has been served writs on most of the tenants. The local branch of the League has promised them every support in their struggle.

Mr. Wm. Henry Harkness, J. P., intimated to his Ardagh tenantry that they could become owners of their holdings under Lord Ashbourne's Act, at the rate of twenty years' purchase. The tenants, however, considered these terms exorbitant, but they stated they would be willing to buy at sixteen years' purchase.

On Jan. 6th, a magnificent demonstration was held at Nenagh, in support of the National cause. The men of the premier county, assembled in thousands, and the utmost order and enthusiasm prevailed throughout the meeting. The platform was erected in the market square, and the whole space surrounding was densely crowded. The fair sex, too, were present, in large numbers, and were quite as decided and enthusiastic in their applause of the different speakers as were the sterner members. Messrs. T. P. Gill, M. P., and Dr. Tanner, M. P., travelled down from Dublin, and at the different stations after Ballybrophy had been passed, were met by large crowds of people, who cheered repeatedly for the members of the Irish party, Mr. Gladstone, and the "Plan of Campaign." On arriving at Nenagh, they were met by Mr. P. J. O'Brien, M. P., number of clergymen, and a large number of people, with bands and banners. The streets of the town were spanned at intervals by triumphal arches, bearing National inscriptions, and the houses were decorated with evergreens and flags.

As the hour of meeting drew nigh, numerous contingents from the surrounding country poured into the town, each headed by its own band, and conspicuous among them were the mounted men from the mountains, who have been happily phrased "The Land League Cavalry." There were no less than 15,000 people present. On the motion of the Rev. Father Finn, P. P., seconded by Mr. Denis McGrath, J. P., the chair was taken by the Rev. P. Flannery, P. P. Nenagh. The meeting was addressed by Mr. T. P. Gill, Mr. John O'Connor, and Dr. Tanner. The men of Tipperary throw their whole energy into whatever they undertake to do, and the extent and representative character of the Nenagh demonstration may be regarded as indicating the unity and determination with which the people have taken up the work of crushing retrograding out of existence.

Clare. Mr. Michael Egan, of Derrinakee, parish of Oakfield, Co. Clare, died on January 3, aged 105 years. He was an honest man, and had his faculties to the last. His funeral was a very large one to Ballysheehy Churchyard.

The relations of Mr. Vandellour with his tenants remain just as they commenced. Mr. Stodart, the agent on the property, refused to give the abatements demanded, viz., 25 per cent. on judicial rents and 30 per cent. on old or non-judicial rents.

Antrim. On the 5th instant, Mr. Sexton, M. P. for West Belfast, was served with five writs, issued out of the Common Pleas Division, at the suits respectively of George Ferguson, slipper-maker; "John Burke, sweater;" "James Martin, insurance society traveller;" "James McKee, soap boiler;" and "David Lewis, fitter;" all of Belfast. Each of these plaintiffs claims £500 damages in respect of alleged "wrongful arrest, false imprisonment, and malicious prosecution." The claims relate to proceedings connected with the polling in the election for West Belfast. Four co-defendants are named with Mr. Sexton—namely, Mr. John J. O'Donnell, architect, of Belfast; Mr. John J. McCann, flaxbuyer, of Belfast; Dr. Tanner, M. P.; and Mr. Wm. O'Hare, of Belfast. The writs were sued out by Messrs. Bates and Davidson, who acted in the election, and in the recent petition proceedings, for Mr. M. Haslett, the defeated Tory Unionist candidate.

Armagh. At the request of the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, the Holy See has been pleased to yield to his application for the appointment of a Conductor, to assist his Grace in the important administration of the archdiocese of Armagh. All the parish priests of the Archdiocese have been accordingly summoned to attend in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh, on January 19th, for the purpose of selecting the names of three clergymen, to be afterwards submitted to His Holiness the Pope for approval. The health of Dr. McGettigan is not sufficiently strong to enable him to travel about and discharge all the onerous duties which devolve upon him, and the assistance of a conductor to relieve his Grace of a great deal of anxiety and labor.

Down. The tenantry, numbering one hundred of Cross Moynard and Tullaree to wit, on the Annesley estate, marched, on the 7th inst., to the office and presented a petition, requesting 25 per cent. off the November rent. Earl Annesley being in India, and the agent being invisible, the settlement was awaiting the landlord's answer, which cannot be signified before two months.

The tenantry of the Hilltown portion of the Downshire estate recently memorialized the agent for a reduction of 25 per cent. in their rents, owing to the severe depression from which they suffer. The agent, Major McClutock, wrote from Ballinacree to say that a reduction of 10 per cent. had already been promised; but he held out no hope that the trustees would grant any more.

On Sunday evening, Jan. 2, a most wanton and savage attack was committed upon the Rev. Dr. Maginnis, O. P., of the Dominican Church, Newry. It appears that the rev. gentleman had been out on a visit to the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy at Violet-hill College, and was returning when he met two or three young men, one of whom rushed at the rev. gentleman and dealt him several blows on the head with a stick, which knocked him down. He sustained a cut on the right side of the head, from which blood flowed freely. The assailant decamped. A surgical operation disclosed a severe contused wound over the right temple, which cut through one of the arteries. The rev. gentleman's head and clothes were covered with blood in a few minutes after the occurrence. He was in a very weak state, having lost a great quantity of blood. John McIlroy, a Protestant, has been arrested and remanded. When asked why he committed the assault he replied that the devil tempted him. Father Maginnis is better, but not out of danger. The utmost indignation prevails among all classes throughout the town at the dastardly outrage.

Galway. Mr. Peter M. Kirwan, of the Castle, Galway, died, on January 6th, after a lingering illness. Mr. Kirwan leaves a wife and young family to deplore his loss, and his mother a venerable lady, sister of the late Bishop O'Donnell, is still alive.

The Believing Officer of Clifton has been notified to hold himself in readiness to afford relief to over a dozen tenants threatened with eviction on the estate of Mr. McCullough, of Roundstone, who has steadily refused to give his poor tenants anything like a reasonable reduction. The parties who are in daily expectation of the crowbar brigade reside in the villages of Dolan and Calla, near this town, and are all wretchedly poor, as the following facts testify. One of these, whose name is Patrick Folan, was supplied by the St. Vincent de Paul Society with a few necessities on Christmas Eve, while his poor old mother was carried to the Union hospital 10 miles distant in the workhouse van, over a road covered with snow on the preceding Sunday. Martin Mannion, another of the unfortunate tenants, awaiting a "sentence of death," is bed-ridden with paralytic fever, and totally unable to work upon his miserable holding. The foregoing cases are, however, scarcely as pitiable as that of John King, who partly supports himself by travelling about to adjacent villages in the capacity of an itinerant musician, his instrument of music being a tin whistle. The other cases are equally as bad, and the total amount of losses for the two townlands of Dolan and Calla is something about £50.

Unusual crowds of people paraded Ballyhannis from an early hour on January 3, awaiting the arrival of Mrs. J. Mullarkey, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Henahan, who were released after a month's imprisonment for alleged complicity in the attack on Lord Dillon's bailiff and his assistant at Tullaghane, about six weeks ago. About 2,000 people, men and women, in professional orders, in national emblems and mottoes, and headed by the brass band of the town, marched to the Ballyhannis station to meet them. As they alighted from the train, they took their seats on a car which was waiting in the yard, and were immediately unyoked and the car taken by a number of women. The people then fell into ranks, and headed by the band and the released prisoners' car, with its novel mode of locomotion, paraded the town. As the evening advanced, the town was brilliantly illuminated, and huge bonfires were lighted in the market square, surrounded by large and enthusiastic groups awaiting the arrival of Messrs. C. J. and Mayne, M. P.'s, who were expected from Ballinlough to address the meeting. Mr. O'Grady, after delivering two speeches in Ballinlough, and one in Ballinlough, arrived at about half-past five to do honor to the occasion. He spoke at considerable length commending the exemplary action of the Tullaghane women, and making reasonable allusions to Lord Dillon's relations with his tenants.

Resurrection. The trial of Jasper Tully for publishing a libellous notice in the *Roscommon Herald* was resumed at Sligo on January 4, and the jury returned to court and stated that they were unable to agree. The Chief Baron sent them back for half an hour; but at the end of that time, being still unable to agree, they were dispersed, and the trial was postponed to the Roscommon Assizes, in March next.

To Cure a Corn. There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and supply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

The Best Taken. "I had dyspepsia for a long time. Was entirely cured by two bottles Burdock Blood Bitters. The best medicine for regulating and invigorating the system I had ever taken. P. P. Tanner, Needing, P. O., Ont.

O. E. Comstock, Caladonia, Minn., writes: "I was suffering the most excruciating pains from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil afforded almost instant relief, and two bottles effected a permanent cure."

Mrs. W. J. Lang Bethany, Ont., writes: "I was one of the greatest sufferers for about fifteen months with a disease of my ear similar to ulcers, causing entire deafness. I tried everything that could be done through medical skill, but without relief. As a last resort, I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and in ten minutes found relief. I continued using it, and in a short time my ear was cured and hearing completely restored. I have used this wonderful oil successfully in cases of inflammation of the lungs, sore throat, coughs and colds, cuts and bruises, &c., in fact it is our family medicine."

Mr. T. C. Wells, Chemist and Druggist, Port Colborne, Ont., writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure sells well, and gives the best of satisfaction for all diseases of the blood. It never fails to root out all diseases from the system, cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, etc., purifies the blood, and will make you look the picture of health and happiness."

AMONG THE WARMEST ADVOCATES of the use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure are ladies formerly in delicate health, whose vigor and bodily regularity have been restored by its use. Cases of debility of long standing, chronic biliousness, weakness of the back and kidneys, feminine ailments, and obstinate types of nervous indigestion, are overcome by it.

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

INJUSTICE CORRECTED:

CONVINCING VERIFICATION OF WIDESPREAD PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

To the Readers of the Catholic Record. In common with many publishers and editors, we have been accustomed to look upon certain statements which we have seen in our columns as merely adroit advertising.

Consequently we feel justified in taking the liberty of printing a few points from a private letter recently received from one of our largest patrons, as a sort of confession of faith to our readers. We quote:

"We have convinced ourselves that by telling what we know to be true, we have produced at last a permanent conviction in the public mind. Seven years ago we stated what the national disease of this country was, and that it was rapidly increasing. Three years ago we stated that a marked check had been given it."

"The statistics of one of the largest life insurance companies of this country show that in 1883 and 1884, the mortality from kidney disorders did not increase over the previous year; other companies stated the same thing. It is not presumptuous for us to claim credit for checking the ravages."

"Seven years ago we stated that the condition of the kidneys was the key to the condition of health; within the past five years all careful life insurance companies have conceded the truth of this statement, for, whereas, ten years ago, chemical analysis to determine the condition of the kidneys was not required, now millions of dollars in risks are refused, because chemical examination discloses unsuspected diseases of the kidneys."

"Seven years ago we stated that the ravages of Bright's Disease were insignificant compared with other unsuspected disorders of the kidneys of many misleading names; that ninety-three per cent. of human ailments are attributed to deranged kidneys, which fill the blood with uric acid, or kidney poison, which causes these many fatal diseases."

"The uric acid, or kidney poison, is the real cause of the majority of cases of paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, convulsions, pneumonia, consumption, and insanity; over half the victims of consumption are first the victims of diseased kidneys."

"When the recent death of an honored ex-official of the United States was announced, his physician said that although he was suffering from Bright's Disease, that was not the cause of death. He was frank enough to admit that the apoplexy which overtook him in his bed, was the fatal effect of the uric acid in the blood, which had entered the substance of the arteries and brain; nor was Logan's physician honest enough to state that his fatal rheumatism was caused by kidney acid in the blood."

"If the doctors would state in official reports the original cause of death, the people of this country would be alarmed, yes, nearly panic stricken, at the fearful mortality from kidney disorders."

The writers of the above letter give these facts to the public simply to verify the claims that they have made, that "if the kidneys and liver are kept in a healthy condition by the use of Warner's safe cure, which hundreds of thousands have proved to be a specific, when all other remedies failed, and that has received the endorsement of the highest medical talent in Europe, Australasia and America, many a life would be prolonged and the happiness of the people preserved. It is successful with so many different diseases because it and it alone, can remove the uric acid from the blood through the kidneys."

Our readers are familiar with the preparation named Warner's safe cure. Commendation thereof has often appeared in our columns. We believe it to be one of the best, if not the best ever manufactured. We know the proprietors are men of character and influence.

We are certain they have awakened a wide spread interest in the public mind concerning the importance of the kidneys. We believe with them that they are the key to health, and that for their restoration from disease and maintenance in health, there is nothing equal to this great remedy.

The proprietors say they "do not glory in this universal prevalence of disease, but having started out with the purpose of spreading the merits of Warner's safe cure before the world, because it cured the senior proprietor, who was given up by the doctors as incurable, we feel it our duty to state the facts and leave the public to its own inferences. We point to our claims, and to their public and universal verification by a price, and if the public does not believe what we say, we tell them to ask their friends and neighbors what they think about our preparations."

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR No More Bald Heads.

Restores the color, gloss, and youthful freshness of the hair; stimulates a rich and luxuriant growth; thoroughly cleanses the scalp; prevents dandruff and humors; and is the most cleanly and effective preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. Rev. J. W. Davenport, Illinois, writes: "Ayer's Hair Vigor, used in my family for several years, has no equal as a dressing, nor for preventing the hair from falling out or turning prematurely gray. It ranks among the first luxuries of our household." Miss Kate Rose, Ingersoll, Ontario, writes: "While keeping my head clear of dandruff, and preventing Scald Head, Ayer's Hair Vigor has also caused my hair to grow luxuriantly, resulting in my now possessing hair forty-two inches long, and as thick as could be desired."

The wife of Dr. V. S. Lovelace, Lovelaceville, Ky., had very bad tetter sores upon her head, causing the hair to fall out. Ayer's Hair Vigor healed the sores, and in less than twelve months produced hair a foot long.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. For sale by all Druggists.

To produce a new growth of hair on bald heads, in the case of persons advanced in years, is not always possible. When the glands are decayed and gone, no stimulant can restore them; but, when they are only inactive, from the need of some excitant, the application of Ayer's Hair Vigor will renew their vitality, and a new growth will result. L. V. Templeton, Newburn, N. C., writes: "After a protracted illness, with fever, my hair all came out, leaving me entirely bald. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, before I had used all its contents, a thick growth of hair, nearly two inches long, covered my head."

L. D. McJunkin, Perryville, Md., writes: "Baldness is hereditary in my family. Five years ago the hair on the top of my head was becoming weak and thin. I procured Ayer's Hair Vigor, the application of which invigorated the hair roots, and sent out a new growth of hair. To-day my hair is as thick and vigorous as ever. I still use the Vigor occasionally to keep my scalp in a healthy condition."

BELL ORGANS AT THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

The Marquis de Lorne and H. R. H. The Princess Louise, after testing all the exhibits in Canadian Court, purchased a handsome BELL ORGAN. Sales were made also to Right Hon. Sir Robert Bourke, Governor of Madras, Sir Robert Affleck and Lady Douglass, of Victoria, B. C.

For Tone and Pleasing Design the Bell Organ maintains its supremacy as the best. Send for latest circular to

W. BELL & Co., GUELPH, ONT.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal. FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases. It has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

WANTED!

A smart, energetic person in every town, to whom a most liberal arrangement will be given to dispose of ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING WORKS Ever offered to the Canadian public.

LIFE & LABORS OF THE MOST REV. JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH, D.D. Three hundred and fifty (350) pages, printed on heavy toned paper and bound in rich green satin cloth, with magnificent black and gold designs. Price full gilt cover \$3.00

Full page Photograph of His Grace, \$3.00 Plain edges without photograph, 2.50 Gift cover without photograph, 2.00

Every Canadian home should possess a copy of this most interesting and valuable work. Just presented to the public, another researchful and admirably written work,

"THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE; OR, FAITH AND INFIDELITY" BY JOSEPH K. FORAN. Beautifully bound in fancy colors, with gold and ink designs, 60c Cheap paper edition, 30c

Other New Works! "SERIOUS HOURS OF A YOUNG LADY" A work of 300 pages. Cloth, 60c. "HISTORY OF ANTICHRIST" A thrilling but truthful story, cloth, 35c.

Every person should procure a copy of the above works. Agents wanted in all parts of the country! D. & J. SADLER & CO. Catholic Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers, 1669 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARRIAGES. W. J. THOMPSON, King Street, Opposite Bevere House, Has now on sale one of the most magnificent stocks of CARRIAGES & BUGGIES IN THE DOMINION. Special Cheap Sale During Exhibition Week. Don't forget to call and see them before you purchase anywhere else. W. J. THOMPSON.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. J. BURNETT & CO. Taylor's Bank, London.

THE DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY LONDON, ONT. To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow Money upon the Security of Real Estate. Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided "for a short period" to make loans at a very low rate, according to the security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrower to pay back a portion of the principal, with any instalment of interest, if he so desires. Persons wishing to borrow money will consult their own interests by applying personally or by letter to F. B. LEYS, MANAGER, OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond St., London, Ont.

In a village in Norway there is a story of a stork carved on the church, and many of the houses. This is the best story they tell of it—"In the old days there lived a little lad named Conrad, and his widowed mother, a summer stork came near the house, built its nest close by. Little Conrad and his mother were very kind to the stork. They fed it, so that it got to know them, and would come whenever they called and keep his mother in her old age. One day Conrad and his mother were sitting on the porch, and the stork came to them. They were so glad to see it, and it seemed as if it were to welcome them. Spring and summer chased each other until Conrad had grown up to be a young man. Then he said he would go to sea and make money enough to go back and keep his mother in her old age. So he went as a sailor, and set out distant land. All went well for many weeks one day when they were near to the Africa, a number of cruel pirates swarmed around in their boats, climbed up the ship's sides. They possession of the ship, and put the stork in chains, and afterwards sold it as slaves. Weeks went by. The widow grew afraid about her boy, it was so since she had heard of him. Ships came and gone, and brought no tidings of him. At last she gave up all hope of seeing him again, and mourned him as if he were dead. One day she led the lonely mother in her grief, for her, the only thing that seemed to interest her at all was the stork each year. For Conrad's sake she welcomed it and fed it, until the autumn came, and it flew away into the South. Now it happened that one day a poor Conrad told away at his old work in some lonely place, a stork flying close to him, wheeling about in great delight. In a moment the stork flashed on him of his home and mother and their yearly visitor. Scarcely knowing what he did he whispered as he used to do to call him to go away. To his delight the stork came at once to him, as if to be fed. Conrad lifted up his heart to God with tears gave thanks that so dear old friend should have found him. Day after day he saved what he could from his wretched meal, for the stork was calling for his hand. But Conrad's heart grew sad and the time came for the bird to fly to the North. Was it going to mother's cottage? Was the nest still that he remembered so well? There anyone to welcome it now anyone to feed it? Then it occurred to him, "Why this bird may help me to find my home place." He managed to write on a scrap of paper a line or two, telling where he was, and that he was a slave, and the stork tied it firmly around the bird's leg. The spring came again and with the stork, and the old widow's eyes lit it as the bird came, and she called it tenderly and welcomed it. And as it took the food from her she caught sight of this strange tied at its leg. Curiously removed it, and thought of her joy when she found it was from her son!

Fort with the tidings she ran to the minister of the little parson to tell him the news. It quickly spread through the village, they must send and redeem Conrad, was what everybody said. The next Sunday morning the church brought their money to the church, each gave what he could for the redemption of his son. Then one went to the king to loan him some money, and to get a ship from him, that the pirates would dare to touch. It took a long time in those days to send to Africa, and there to recover Conrad from his slavery. Before the stork had flown, the minister of the church had rung and all the people rejoiced with great joy for the widow's son was redeemed, and safely at home again in his mother's arms. Such is the story they tell of the stork in the Norway village.

Unselfish Meg. Meg had a lovely dolly that Claus brought her, and she loved dearly. She kept it nicely laid away, played with it now and then. One day was left in Meg's care while Meg was out, and she began to treat, for last to cry very hard. Meg tried to amuse her with books and toys, but could not please her. At last thought of her dolly. She knew Meg would like that, but how could she do it to her? At last she made up her mind to be unselfish and make her sister happy, and she began to treat, for last to cry very hard. Meg tried to amuse her with books and toys, but could not please her. At last thought of her dolly. She knew Meg would like that, but how could she do it to her? At last she made up her mind to be unselfish and make her sister happy, and she began to treat, for last to cry very hard. Meg tried to amuse her with books and toys, but could not please her. At last thought of her dolly. She knew Meg would like that, but how could she do it to her? 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A PLEASING STORY.

In a village in Norway there is a figure of a stork...

Little Conrad and his mother were very kind to the stork...

Weeks went by. The widow began to be afraid about her boy...

Conrad liked up his gun to God, and with tears gave thanks...

Day after day he saved what he could from his wretched meal...

But Conrad's heart grew sad again as the time came for the bird...

The spring came again and with it the stork, and the old widow...

Fort with the tidings she ran to the minister of the little parish...

The next Sunday morning the people brought their money to the church...

Then one sent to the king to lay the case before him...

It took a long time in those days to send a message to the king...

Before the stork had flown, the bells of the church had rung...

Such is the story they tell of the stork in the Norway village.

Unselfish Meg.

Meg had a lovely dolly that Santa Claus brought her...

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss...

It is certainly glad tidings to the poor invalid to be informed...

A Fair Proposition. There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietor...

THE PREMIER COMPANY.

Annual Meeting of the London Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

REHAUSIVE REPORT OF THE BOARD—THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT—REPRESENTATION TO THE MANAGER—THE NEW DIRECTORS, ETC.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT—A full account of the financial standing of the Company is shown in the statements annexed.

INVESTMENTS—The invested funds of the Company are shown in the statement annexed.

OFFICIAL INSPECTOR—The books and affairs of the Company were inspected during the year by William Fitzgerald, Esq.

MARITIME AGENCIES—As was shown in the report for last year the business of the Maritime Provinces was of an unimportant character.

PURELY FARM AND RESIDENCE—At the present meeting of the directors of the Company the year 1886 agreed to accept the report of the inspector...

LEGISLATION—The Association of Mutual Fire Underwriters having invited us to cooperate with them in their efforts to secure the necessary legislation...

OUR STAFF OF AGENTS—The special thanks of the Board are due to the agents for their untiring and loyal efforts...

RESTING DIRECTORS—According to the bye-laws of the Company the directors are to retire in rotation...

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietor of Haggard's Yellow Oil...

eligible for re-election. All of which is respectfully submitted.

Table with columns for Name, Position, and Amount. Includes entries for J. Armstrong, Pres., and various directors.

Table with columns for Description and Amount. Includes entries for Salaries, Office Expenses, and various other costs.

Table with columns for Description and Amount. Includes entries for Balance due by agents, Bills receivable, and other financial items.

Table with columns for Description and Amount. Includes entries for Deduct lapsed and cancelled policies, and other financial adjustments.

Table with columns for Description and Amount. Includes entries for Accrued interest on debentures, Cash in Federal Bank, and other items.

Herford's Acid Phosphate IN BILIOUS DISEASES. Dr. D. SCHAU, Muncie, Ind., says: "I have used it in cases of bilious disease, and the results were all that could be desired."

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired, from practice, having had placed in his hands by an English physician...

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, and Hay Fever. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious...

CHURCH PEWS. SCHOOL FURNITURE. The Bennett Furnishing Co., of London, Ont., make a specialty of manufacturing the latest designs in Church and School Furniture.

BANK OF LONDON IN CANADA. CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED \$1,000,000. CAPITAL PAID UP 260,000. RESERVE FUND 60,000.

THE LONDON MUTUAL. The only Mutual Fire Insurance Company licensed by the government of Canada. Head Office, 428 Richmond Street.

Golden Medical Discovery. Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of life, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery...

DE. PIERCE'S PELETT'S Anti-Bilious and Cathartic. A safe, reliable, and effective remedy for biliousness and constipation.

C. B. LANCOT, IMPORTER OF CHURCH BRONZES, Gold and Silver Plated Ware, Saws, Merlins, Ecclesiastical Vestments, Etc.

Burdock Blood Bitters. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, ETC.

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bells, Cast-iron and Steel Castings, Steam Engines, etc.

ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION. FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPINTS WHEN FORGOTTEN. FOR BRUISES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS, ETC.

ELLIMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION. RHEUMATISM IN LIMBS, SPRAIN, BRUISE, STIFFNESS, SORE THROAT, COLIC, CHESNUT COLIC, The Safest, Quickest, and most certain remedy.

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NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY. The object of this Agency is to supply at the regular dealers' prices any kind of goods imported or manufactured in the United States.

W. HINTON (From London England.) UNDERTAKER, 30. The only house in the city having a first-class Mortuary Carriage.

NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY. The object of this Agency is to supply at the regular dealers' prices any kind of goods imported or manufactured in the United States.

THOMAS D. EGAN, Catholic Agency, 42 Barclay St., New York, N.Y.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL. CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purge. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

HEAL THYSELF! Do not expend hundreds of dollars for advertised patent medicines at a dollar a bottle, and then pay the physician's bill...

MINNESOTA. Cheap Homes on Long Time and Liberal Terms. The Stevens County Abstract and Real Estate Agency has One Million Acres of Best Land...

GET THE BEST. Books that Agents Can Sell and Every Catholic Family Should Have.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDUSKY, ONT. The Studies embrace the Classics, Latin, French, English, and Mathematics (including all ordinary expenses), Canadian money, \$100 per annum.

DR. WOODRUFF, NO. 185 QUEEN'S ST. Special attention given to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Office hours: 12 to 3 P.M. in the afternoon.

FRANCIS ROUTE, M. D., PHYSICIAN. Surgeon, etc. Office and residence, 22 Wellington Street, London, Ontario.

B. C. McCANN, SOLICITOR, ETC. 78 Dundas Street West. Money to loan on real estate.

M'DONALD & DAVIS, SURGEON. Dentists. Office: Dundas Street, 3rd door east of Richmond Street, London, Ont.

TO THE CLERGY. The Clergy of Western Ontario will, we feel assured, be glad to learn that WILLSON BROS., General Grocers, of London, have now in stock a large quantity of scotch Whisky...

W. HINTON (From London England.) UNDERTAKER, 30. The only house in the city having a first-class Mortuary Carriage.

CELEBRATED COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. Is a PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER, it contains neither alum, lime, or ammonia, and may be used by the most delicate constitution with perfect safety.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART. CONDUCTED BY THE NUNNERS OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, ONT. Locality unrivalled for healthiness, offering peculiar advantages to parents...

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF LAKE HURON, SARATOGA, ONT. This institution offers every advantage to young ladies who wish to receive a solid, useful and liberal education...

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR, ONTARIO. This institution is pleasantly situated in the town of Windsor, Ontario, and combines in its system of education, great facilities for acquiring the French language...

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDUSKY, ONT. The Studies embrace the Classics, Latin, French, English, and Mathematics (including all ordinary expenses), Canadian money, \$100 per annum.

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