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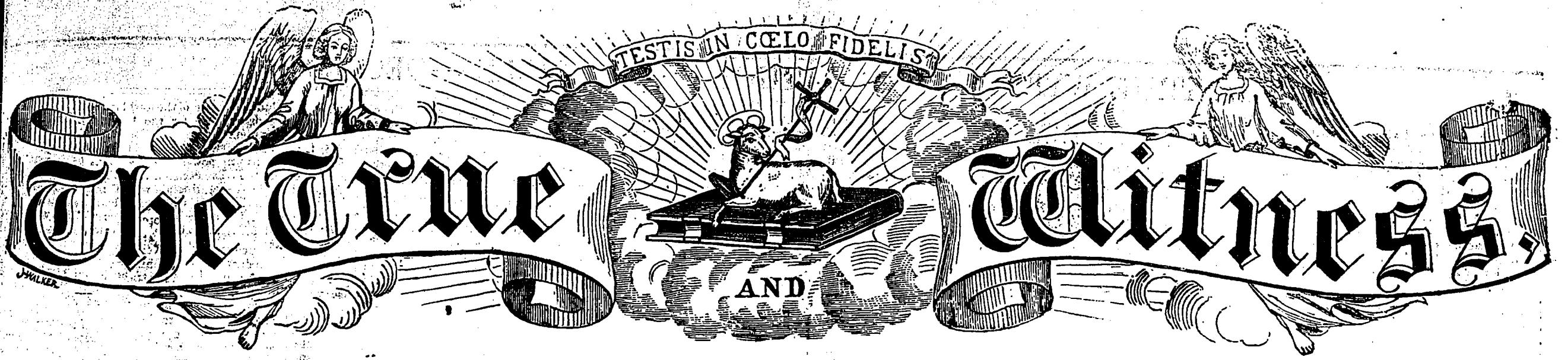
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1875. NO. 18.

JUBILEE BOOK, CONTAINING INSTRUCTION ON THE JUBILEE, AND PRAYERS RECOMMENDED TO BE SAID IN THE STATION CHURCHES; To which is prefixed the Encyclical of His Holiness POPE PIUS IX., For the ARCHDIOCESE of TORONTO, containing the PASTORAL of HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP LYNCH. For the DIOCESE of LONDON, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH. For the DIOCESE of HAMILTON, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CRINNON. For the DIOCESE of OTTAWA, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP DUEAMEL. For the DIOCESE of ST. JOHN, New Brunswick, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP SWEENEY. For the DIOCESE of ARICHAT, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP McKINNON. For the DIOCESE of MONTREAL, containing the PASTORAL of HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP BOURGET. EACH DIOCESE has its Separate JUBILEE BOOK. Per Copy, 10c. | Per Dozen 80c. | Per 100 85 D. & J. SADLER & CO., 275 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

PARTED ONCE. So we two clasp hands once more Jamie, Though our youth long since has passed; And none are left to sever us now— Do you mind when we parted last? Do you mind the tears we shed, Jamie, The tender embrace that clung? We can look back now with a pity strange On the grief when we were young. But the burnie that trickled then, Jamie, Has grown to a river deep, And none can bridge o'er the dark wide gulf Where the hopes of childhood sleep, The pale ghosts stand on the shore, Jamie, And wail o'er what might have been, But the world and its waves of greed and care Too long have rolled between. They said we were idle bairns, Jamie— Too young to meet toil and pain; Do you think in the City of Heaven, we two Shall be children once again? And should we have been worse off, Jamie, Had we risked that toil and care, And learned high lessons of love and faith, And helped each other to bear? There is gold on this withered breast, Jamie, And gems in this thin, grey hair; But, oh! for the gowns you plucked me then, In my tangled locks to wear! You have lands in the far-off East, Jamie, And ships on the treacherous sea; Ah! who can restore the treasures of youth, And love to you—or to me?

REPARATION, A Story of the Reign of Louis XIV. BY LADY GEORGINA FULLERTON.

[The incident which forms the subject of the following pages is related in M. de la Placé's "Pièces Intéressantes et peu connues pour servir à l'Histoire et à la Littérature." The letter of the Maréchal de Villars is textually reproduced, and the description given of M. de P.'s character, sentiments and conduct is in strict accordance with the particulars contained in the above-mentioned narrative.] In one of the largest and most aristocratic-looking houses of the town of Calais, a few friends were assembled round the dinner-table in the month of September of the year 1709. Madame de St. Lo, the mistress of the house, was doing the honors with that liveliness of manner and agreeable flow of conversation peculiar to the French nation. Her guests were for the most part military men, belonging to the garrison of Calais. Some of them had been the friends of her late husband, a brave young officer, who had died a few years before, in the flower of his age, at the battle of Blenheim. Many striking anecdotes were related that day of the campaigns in which these gentlemen had been engaged, under Turenne and Boufflers, Villars and Vendôme. The expressive and keenly intelligent face of the young hostess evinced the deep interest which she took in these warlike reminiscences. Her eyes, which had the brilliancy, the softness, and the power which only belong to a dark eye in woman, alternately flashed with fire, or melted into tenderness, as the terrible and touching scenes to which war-gives rise were described by men who had fought by the side of the husband whom she had mourned with the brave sorrow of a soldier's wife. When the death of her young hero was announced to her, like the widow of one who, in our days, fell as the Crusaders of old, fighting for the holiest of causes, she snatched her infant son to her bosom, and, whilst bathing his cheeks with her tears, exclaimed, "And you, too, shall be a soldier!" She had been brought up in the love of military glory; every pulsation of her heart, every fibre in her frame responded to the theme. Her father and her brothers, as well as her husband, had been in the army; and her uncle, the gallant Comte de P., was one of the most distinguished officers in Mare-

chal Villars' regiment. She had sat on his knee in her childhood, and listened for hours together to his stories of Bayard and Duguesclin; and she was always promising her little son, that when peace was made, and his great-uncle returned to Calais, he too should hear the same tales from his lips, and learn what a French soldier can do for his king and his country. "There was a knock at the door, mother," whispered the child, who was sitting next her at table. She did not attend to him, for at that moment one of the elderly officers by her side was given an animated description of an engagement in which he had taken part under the walls of Namur. In a moment, however, a servant came in, and said to her in a low voice, "Madame, will you be good enough to come for an instant into the parlor?" She looked up with some astonishment, and saw by his face that it was for a matter of importance he had thus summoned her; and, making a hasty apology to her guests, she rose and went into the drawing-room. The candles had not yet been brought in, and it was only by the light of the blazing logs in the fireplace that she saw a man sitting on one of the couches, with his face buried in his hands. She turned to the servant who had opened the door for her, and said, "Who is it?" but before he had time to answer, the stranger raised his head. "Good heavens!" she exclaimed. "Is it possible! Can it be you, dearest uncle?" She came nearer, and when she did so, the person she addressed stood up; but when she wished to throw herself into his arms, he folded them across his breast, and said, in a low and feeble voice: "Yes, I am that uncle you love, and have not seen for so many years. I am the man who, forty years ago, was an ensign in one of the first regiments in France, and after many glorious exploits and arduous labors, reached the rank of colonel in that same regiment; who was esteemed by his comrades, and honored with the confidence of his generals. I am that man."

There was something so cold, so unnatural in the manner of speaking, something so livid in the face, and so baggard in the expression of the Count, that his niece felt unable to utter a word, but kept gazing upon him with a silent, breathless anxiety. "I have come," he said at last, "to ask you for a bed to-night in your house, and, above all things, that you will not let any one know of my arrival." "But, for God's sake," cried Madame de St. Lo, in a painful state of agitation, "what has happened to you, my dear, dear uncle? Why do you look so strangely at me? Are you ill?" "I am very tired." These words, simple as they were, had been uttered in a manner which deeply affected Madame de St. Lo. She burst into tears. "Try to be calm, Eugénie. I cannot talk to you now," said M. de P.— "To-morrow you will know all. In the meantime, let your servants show me to a room in some obscure corner of your house, and do you return to your guests and entertain them as well as you can." Madame de St. Lo felt constrained to obey him; and with control over her own feelings which she derived from her natural strength of character, and the instinctive consciousness that something of more than common importance was at stake on this occasion, she disguised her emotion, and behaved during the rest of the evening as if nothing had happened to agitate and disturb her. Some of the more observant of her guests perceived a change in her countenance when she returned to the dining-room, and though she joined in conversation much in the same way as usual, that the smile which was wont to illuminate at times her pensive face was not seen there again that evening. It was an inexpressible relief to her when all the company took their departure, and she could withdraw to her own room. She felt the need of collecting her bewildered thoughts, and going over again in her own mind the details of that brief and painful interview. But it was in vain she tried to form some conjecture as to the cause of her uncle's strange words and manner; and when she fell asleep, her rest was disturbed by continual dreams, in which she still beheld his dejected and haggard face. The next morning she awoke early, and on being told that M. de P.— had been up some time, she hastened to the drawing-room, and sent to beg that he would come and speak to her. When M. de P.— came into the room, she thought him looking just as pale and ill as the preceding day; but the expression of his face was less rigid, and his manner more natural, though still cold and formal. Feeling it impossible to endure any longer this suspense, and clasping her hands together, she said, "My dear uncle, for God's sake, tell me at once what has brought you here, and why your coming is to be kept a secret." "Eugénie, I will tell you the truth, though it will make you despise, and perhaps hate, me. But henceforward it is not for such a one as I to shrink from shame; the days are gone by for that; I must inure myself to bear it." "Shame!" murmured Madame de St. Lo, with an incredulous but nervous smile. "Do not smile," said M. de P.—, covering his eyes with his hand; "but listen to me as calmly as you can. What I said just now is true. I have believed the whole of my past life. I have become that thing which for more than forty years I had looked upon with unutterable scorn; I have proved myself coward."

"This is painful jesting," exclaimed Madame de St. Lo, with a heightened color, and in an agitated tone of voice. "It is no jest," said M. de P.—. "Thank God that you cannot hear without emotion what nevertheless, must be told. Thank God for what you will suffer when you know the whole truth. Eugénie, I was born in this old city, which our ancestors have so many times valiantly defended. I belong to a family whose honor has never known a stain. I have gone through ten campaigns, and fought thirteen battles. I led the forlorn hope at Lillo; was wounded at Steinkirk; and left for dead at Ramillies. For forty years I never knew what fear was. O my God! I called that courage! I treated with withering contempt the least sign of weakness in others. Heaven forgive me! They are avenged now. Three days ago I received the order to defend with a hundred men an important post near the village of Malplaquet. Never had the sight of danger caused

my heart to beat faster; never had I felt the slightest emotion on the field of battle: but that day for the first time the strange, dreadful faintness which men call fear came upon me. It was new; it took me by surprise. God only knows if at that moment I was mad or only bewildered. It matters not; I fled. The old soldier with the Croix de St. Louis on his breast, and the marks of glorious wounds on his forehead, turned his back on the enemy, deserted his post, fled like a dastard from the field, and did not recover his senses till three hours afterwards, when he stood alone, far from his comrades, far from his post, for ever removed from the past, alone with a blight on his soul and a stain on his name. Yes, you may well weep, poor child; but tears can never wash away that blot." "O God! O God!" cried Madame de St. Lo, wringing her hands, "what can have brought this dreadful trial upon you, my poor uncle?" The old man took his hand off his eyes, and looking steadfastly at her, he said, in a voice so low that she could hardly catch the sound, but which, nevertheless, seemed to thrill through her soul, "Pride."

"Who would ever have thought it!" she ejaculated, almost suffocated by her sobs. "Not you," he said in the same way. "Not men, God only. And now let me finish what I had to say. I came here last night with the intention of asking you to give me one night's lodging, and then to assist me in going over to England, where, under a feigned name, I could hide my shame and live in obscurity. But during the calm hours of the night, a change came over me. Why should I shrink from the penalty due to my crime? How can I expiate the offence I have committed so well as by surrendering myself to be tried as a deserter, and submitting to the sentence of death which I justly deserve? I have sent a letter this morning to the Maréchal de Villars, informing him that I await the appointment of a court-martial, and will appear before it whenever he sends me his orders to that effect." "You have not yet despatched that letter!" cried Madame de St. Lo, greatly agitated. "For Heaven's sake, revert to your first intention, and go over to England." A flush passed over the bronzed face of the old soldier. "Eugénie," he said, "do not make me feel my crime too deeply. Do not give me reason to think that my baseness has lowered in your mind the standard of duty and of honor. Do you not see that the only way, not to efface, for that can never be, but in some measure to expiate my guilt, is to abide my sentence, and suffer death at the hands of my brave comrades? Do not weep so bitterly, my dear child. Last night you would have done well to weep over the fate of the degraded being before you; but since that letter has gone, I feel better able to look you in the face, and the weight on my breast is somewhat lightened; but it will only be removed when I stand in front of the guns on the day of my execution. Then and there for the first time I shall breathe freely since the hour in which I fell. Tell me, my child, that you feel this as I do."

Madame de St. Lo threw her arms round her uncle's neck and murmured, "I do feel it; but it breaks my heart." "God bless you for those kind words, Eugénie. And now you will help me to prepare for death. I have not had much time to attend to my religious duties of late; but you will lend me a prayer-book, and the old Cure of St. Jacques—is he yet alive?—will come and see me if you ask him. I did not think to have felt so much peace again on earth as I do now." During the next few days Madame de St. Lo's friends were struck with her altered appearance.—She made great efforts to appear cheerful when in company, but it was easy to see that some mysterious sorrow was oppressing her. She turned pale if the door-bell rung, and trembled like a leaf whenever the letters were brought in. At last there came one directed to her uncle, on the cover of which was the name of the Maréchal de Villars. She knelt down for a moment to say a short prayer, and then carried it up to the room which M. de P.— had never left since the day of his arrival. "Ah! it is come," he said as he saw her enter with the missive in her hand. He read it slowly through, and then lifting up his eyes to heaven, he said, "My God, not my will, but Thine be done!" He held out the letter to his niece. It was as follows:—"It is no doubt at once afflictive and humbling to human nature that a man who for forty years never failed in courage should so suddenly have proved untrue to himself and unfaithful to the most sacred of duties. But it is also consoling to see that man, the very moment after his deplorable fall, offer to atone for it by the only means in his power—the voluntary surrender of his life in expiation of his fault, and reparation of the sad example he has had the misfortune to give. "These are my own feelings, my poor friend; they are also those of all our brave officers. We cannot palliate your offence, or absolve you from the disgrace attached to so flagrant a violation of duty; but we pity you with all our hearts, and decline to sit in judgment on one who offers to make every reparation in his power for an act which is sufficiently atoned for by his own bitter remorse.—Accept, therefore, my kind wishes and those of all our old friends. May heaven and the lapse of time assuage your sorrow for a misfortune which has been almost as great to us as it has been to you. (Signed) "THE MARÉCHAL DE VILLARS. "Du Quénay, the 28th of September, 1709."

It once more; let me hold it one moment in my hand, as I was wont to do before my fall. Take it away now. Send it with my cross to M. de Villars, and tell him, Eugénie, that I accept the permission to live as the severe but just chastisement of my crime." From that day forward M. de P.— considered his pardon as his sentence. He condemned himself to a long, patient martyrdom of incessant humiliation. He continued to live in that old town of Calais, where he had been born, which was the scene of so many glorious associations, and where a numerous garrison was also stationed. He shrank not from the eyes of men, for the scornful glance, the jeer and the pitying smile were part of his sentence, part of his expiation. He walked on the rampart when the soldiers were lounging about, and passed before the barracks where the officers were standing, with his uniform on, but no sword at his side, and no cross on his breast. He went into the parish church and sat on the poor benches with the women and the children. When the military Mass was said, and the soldiers at the moment of the elevation presented arms, his grey head was bowed down to the ground in humble prostration. Madame de St. Lo clung to the solitary old man like Ruth to Naomi. In spite of his remonstrances, she joined him in his walks, and knelt beside him in church. She placed her child on his knee, and taught him to love and honor his kinsman. One day the boy pointed with his little finger to the part of his coat where the cross should have been, and said, "Why is there no cross there?" and as if that idea had suggested another—"and why is there no sword here?" he added, touching his uncle's belt.

There was a momentary struggle in the Count's heart, and a dark shade passed over his face; but he had made a vow never to shrink from shame, and to drink to the dregs the cup of humiliation.—He had braved the scorn of men; he would not falter now before a child's innocent gaze. "My boy," he said, "once I was proud, and I trusted in my own strength and courage; and then there came a day when God took them both away from me: and in that day I ran away from the field of battle, and became a wretched coward, who can never again carry a sword, nor wear the cross of a true soldier." The child looked up into the old man's face, and his cheeks glowed like fire. "Cowards do not speak the truth," he said. "It is brave of you to say you ran away."

As time went on the aged soldier ceased to be scornful. The words which were whispered in his hearing as he passed along the streets on his way to the church were words of kindness. Compassion first, and then reverence, sprung up in the hearts of men for one who had so bravely and so meekly borne the long anguish of shame. The courage of that long and humble expiation began to be appreciated. In the streets and on the ramparts of Calais, stripped of his cross and of his sword, he was, in the eyes of God, and at last in those of men also, a greater hero than the soldier of Blenheim and of Ramillies, than the leader of the forlorn hope on the battlements of Lillo. The editor of the "Pièces Intéressantes" mentions in a note affixed to this anecdote, that he remembered having often seen in his youth M. de P.— at Calais, and that his sorrowful and touching aspect had remained deeply impressed on his recollection. CARDINAL MACCLOSKEY AND THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND. The following is the address presented by the Rector on behalf of the Catholic University of Ireland to Cardinal MacCloskey, with his Eminence's reply:—"May it please your Eminence.—The dignity of Prince of the Church, to which it has recently pleased the Holy Father to elevate you, would naturally call forth from any institution like ours congratulations full of affectionate respect, to whatever race and whatever land their illustrious object might trace back his origin. But if these feelings would, as a matter of course, be manifested by every such society which your Eminence might honour with your presence, how much more by a University founded by that venerable and beloved head which has so long been raised to bless the earth, and from which is derived your own exalted rank in the Church of God; how much more by a university which has been planted by Pope Pius IX. in the heart of the Catholic people of Ireland, and which may claim to represent that people, when a Cardinal of Irish descent has come to visit that ancient island where his fathers lived and died, bearing in successive generations their unflinching witness to the faith. But in this recollection, deep as it is, we are far from exhausting the interest we feel on this visit of your Eminence to Ireland. "In addressing the first American prelate who has been raised to the purple, we cannot yield even to your own fellow-citizens in the just pride and sympathy which belong to the occasion; because to the Catholic people of Ireland, America is, in no metaphorical sense, an extension of their own land; it is a region where almost every family amongst us has kindred, who have there found happier, if not dearer, hearths and homes than Ireland could give them in the days of her mourning, and from which help came to her with a lavish hand in her sorest need. The majority of the hundreds of thousands under the spiritual sway of your Eminence, in the renowned city and state of New York belong to Ireland by birth or descent; many of them, when friendless and homeless, have found in you a protector and father; and all have experienced your pastoral care in the abundant increase of spiritual blessings during your Episcopate. But both your Eminence and they have a peculiar claim to the expression on the part of the Catholic University of Ireland, of a profound sense of gratitude for the generosity and kindness with which you have remembered to assist by your benefactions our institution in the years of its early struggles, and up to the present moment. Our University looks for support, not to inherit wealth, or State favour, not to the zeal and charity of the Catholic people even the humblest. And this has been largely accorded to it by the Catholics of America, clergy and

laity, millions of whom we rejoice to call our brothers in blood as well as in religion, and to whom, represented so nobly, as they are on this occasion, by the first American Cardinal, we desire to present our grateful acknowledgment and thanks. "With this tribute of gratitude we conclude our address of congratulation, wishing your Eminence 'God speed' in your voyage homewards to your native land. In the great Republic of which you are a citizen, religion enjoys, now as of old, a large measure of that liberty which is her right, and which, unhappily, is denied her at times, and even in our days, in older countries. The very circumstances of the institution in which we are assembled reminds us that Catholic University education is untrammelled in the United States. May it please Almighty God to grant your Eminence many and prosperous years of usefulness in the high office and dignity to which He has called you by the voice of His Vicar upon earth, that you may guide His Church in America through the paths of liberty to the honour which is her due; may He long continue to give to your own New York in you a pastor according to His own heart; and may He, the Prince of Pastors, grant you an eternal reward hereafter." The Rector, after reading the address, said his Eminence had specially requested that his reply might be listened to silently and without any demonstration whatever.

His Eminence Cardinal MacCloskey, in replying, said:—"My Lords, respected Professors, and Students of the Catholic University of Ireland,—If I rise to perform what I feel to be a duty incumbent on me, to say at least a few words of thanks in response to the address that has just been presented to me, I beg to say in the beginning that I did not come with any intention to make either a set discourse or to enter at length into a discussion of the questions that have been alluded to, and which would occupy more time and more preparation than I am prepared to give to do proper justice to them. I wish just to express my sense of gratitude to his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin, to your respected president, and to your professors, for the great honour they have done me, and for the privilege that I have been allowed to enjoy in being present at the commencements of your academic year. I have come as an interested friend and spectator, and I have had to confess to the most rev. president that although attending commencements and exhibitions of universities and colleges at home many and many a time, yet I have not been accustomed to the sort of demonstration that seems to rise up so spontaneously in Irish hearts either of approval or reprobation—(slight applause and laughter) and it becomes to me only a source of embarrassment whenever it is given, as it has been given here this afternoon, in whatever sense or in whatever spirit. Therefore I am thankful that whatever words I have spoken, or may speak, are listened to with respectful silence. I cannot sufficiently say how grateful I am for the words of cordial sympathy and congratulation that have been addressed to me on this my first visit to the University of Dublin—words that are the more grateful to me when I consider the source from which they came, and when I consider the spirit by which they have been prompted. I know that generally the words that come from the lips of Irishmen are supposed to come from their hearts. The words that have been spoken, while they do honour to me, I must be permitted to say do honour also to yourselves, because they manifest clearly and fully that they come from hearts animated by the spirit of true Catholic faith, and from those who are proud to call themselves devoted and loyal children of our Holy Father Pius IX. (Applause.) Whatever honour has been implied as given to me I consider as truly given to the Head of the Catholic Church. He has been pleased to honour me, all unworthy as I am, and you for that reason have been pleased to do me honour, and if you rejoice with those who are my own flock at home it is because you sympathize with what is the act of the Holy Father to show his love for the Church of America. I will say, not only for the Church of America, but for the whole people of America, to show the honour in which he holds them, and how it consoles his heart in these days of so much sorrow and tribulation for the Church; to turn his eyes to the country at least where that Church is free, and where the people—be they Protestant or be they Catholic—live together in harmony, pursue their various ways, exercise their religion, build up their colleges and their universities with the utmost freedom, and enjoy equal rights, as far especially as regards the higher education. When years ago that glorious Pontiff was pleased to confer upon the Irish people an honour which they had never enjoyed before by giving them a Cardinal according to their own hearts as well as according to his own, every Catholic heart in Ireland overflowed with joy, as also, I may say, every Catholic heart in America sympathized with you to the full. And if now the Holy Father has gone further and raised to that exalted dignity a prelate of the American Church, and rejoiced the hearts of all his Catholic children in that far-off land, you now in turn sympathize with them and unite your rejoicing with theirs, and justly so, for the reason that has been stated—that particularly in the diocese over which it is my honour to preside our Catholic people are by far in largest numbers of your own race and your own kindred. Not only many, but most of them, have been born on this fruitful Catholic Irish soil, and when they went across the sea they carried the faith deep in their hearts, and becoming citizens of that great, young, and flourishing Republic they became citizens with all their hearts also. I can say without contradiction, that no American born upon the soil of America—no American counting back his American ancestry for generations, can claim to be more devotedly attached to the institutions of America than the Irish adopted citizen. But though, as events have proved, they are ready by word and deed, by arm and by every way in their power to sustain those institutions, still, as much as they love their adopted country, they have not lost one jot of their love for the dear old land. They rejoice to see the many useful institutions that are growing up around you, and I am glad to be able to tell you how deeply we sympathize with this great work of the Catholic University in this city of Dublin. Our people proved their sympathy when called upon for their aid; they gave it generously, and they

watch with interest and with affectionate solicitude, the progress of this University. They hope to see it grow up and prosper, and be a glory and an ornament to the country from which they and their fathers came, notwithstanding the obstacles it has had to encounter in its early days, and which it has still to encounter, feeling that patience, perseverance, and courage will finally bring them to victory. You have seen a glorious example, not only to us on the other side of the ocean, but you have set an example to neighbouring nations nearer at hand. France has looked upon the course that Irish Catholics have taken, and is trying now to imitate it. She imitates you in the University of Louvain, under the direction of her Holy Father, and with the co-operation of her bishops, her clergy, and her faithful people. France has come to imitate Dublin, and other countries will come to imitate France. In the elementary branches of education we can hardly claim to be so well off as you are in Ireland, for this reason, that we have not the great majority of the population. We are in a minority. We cannot claim what Ireland, a Catholic nation, can claim with justice, but we can give degrees in our universities and colleges freely. The Regents of the Universities appointed by the State come to the examinations, come even to the distribution of diplomas, come to the commencements, and make their speeches, and in Protestant colleges it is just the same. There is full freedom for both. Certainly that freedom ought to exist for a Catholic University in the city of Dublin, which is the capital of Catholic Ireland, to which students come in such large numbers. The students are plenty, but there are no endowments, and the burden of support is thrown on the classes least able to bear it. We in America trust to hear that the time will come when this University will rear its head higher and more proudly, and takes its place among the first of the universities of either Europe or America. In conclusion, while expressing my thanks for the reception accorded to me, I have to express my best wishes for the success, prosperity, and widespread influence of the Catholic University of Ireland. Health and blessing to each one of its professors, officers, and students, one and all. His Eminence resumed his seat amidst loud applause. There had been several indications of a disposition to applaud during the course of his Eminence's reply, but evidently in deference to the request announced at the commencement they were suppressed.

THE UNION A FINANCIAL ROBBERY.

Mr. Mitchell Henry, the able member for Galway, has recently given a fresh proof of his energy in the Home Rule cause by his exposure of the financial injustice of the Act of Union. The honorable gentleman moved, at a meeting of the Home Rule League, a resolution to the effect that the financial results of the Union afford convincing proofs of the evil effects of that measure, and of the urgent necessity of restoring parliamentary institutions to Ireland. The resolution was adopted unanimously, and Mr. Butt gave notice that he would, at the next meeting of the League, move that Mr. Mitchell Henry's convincing statement should be printed and circulated. We wish to lay before our readers a resume of the arguments which the honorable member for Galway brought forward. That gentleman is an Englishman and a Protestant, though representing an Irish Catholic county, in which he resides as one of its best and most esteemed landlords. All reasonable men feel that the Home Rule cause can only make way by means of solid reasoning and clear argument. It has been often said that the advocates of that question deal too much in figures of rhetoric. It must, however, now be admitted that figures of arithmetic can be brought forward with powerful effect to help the national cause.

When in 1800 the Union was forced upon the Irish people, the national debt of Ireland was only about twenty-eight millions. The debt of England was 450 millions. A large part of the Irish debt was contracted after 1793, at which time Ireland had to join England in waging war against France, whereas before that date Ireland had avoided any considerable increase of her debt by minding her own business and not interfering with foreign politics. It is rather strange that though the object of that war was to overthrow Republicanism in France, a Republic exists there now, after many nations had spent immense sums of money and sacrificed millions of lives to prevent that result. When the Union was proposed the most plausible offers were made, and an arrangement was proposed respecting the two debts which had some little approach to fair play. But, in the result, all that was unjust was carried out, and all that had any element of impartiality was forgotten. The taxation of Ireland rose so rapidly immediately after the Union, that in four years the Irish debt under English management rose from twenty-eight to forty millions. The most harassing restrictions were placed upon Irish trade, and thus was cut away a most valuable help to national prosperity. In 1817, a few years (historically speaking) after the Union, it was found that the legislative connection with England had plunged Ireland so deeply in debt that she owed 112 millions. Such was the result of that Union of which its friends predicted that it would be the fruitful source of numerous blessings to Ireland. The Irish revenue could not pay the interest of such an enormous debt—a debt caused for the purpose of carrying on Continental wars with which Ireland had no national sympathy. It was then proposed by English statesmen that the two exchequers should be consolidated. The generous offer was that England should take the responsibility of Ireland's 112 millions, and that in return for this compliment Ireland should become, jointly with England, indebted for the English debt of 735 millions. Ireland was kindly permitted to become a partner in the immense debt of her affectionate sister, so that the joint firm commenced business in 1817 with the trifling millions of a debt of 850 millions round their necks. Such was the happy result to poor Ireland of a few years of the so-called Union. This process reminds one of the tyrant of old (a man of great strength), who, pretending friendship for one whom he hated, embraced him so tightly that the victim of his supposed affections was choked.

And now let us glance at the financial history of the two countries since Ireland was forced in 1817 to make herself liable for an unfair part of the enormous English debt. The details would lead us too far into minute calculations with which we do not wish to occupy the attention of our readers. It is enough to say that during the entire time since the obnoxious Act of 1817 was passed, the entire current of financial legislation has been in favor of England and against Ireland. The records of Parliament prove this beyond any doubt. The extraordinary politician, Mr. Lowe (who seems to be the living representative of a vinegar cress), actually tried, poor man, to show, some time ago, that Ireland has been favored in the matter of taxation; but he has been conclusively answered by Mr. Mitchell Henry in his late powerful speech at the Home Rule League, in which he demonstrates that Mr. Lowe's so-called arguments are based upon a transparent fallacy. The member for Galway truly called it "atrocious and absurd" for any man to suppose that Ireland was intended by Providence to be a land in which beasts of the field are to be raised in spots which once were the abodes of human families. English legislation has caused a loss of more than twelve millions a year to Ireland, and yet she is told that the Union has been a blessing to her people. Look, too, at the loss Ireland sustains by absenteeism. Where are her hereditary nobility? There is not one—not even one—resident in her metropolises. They are in London dur-

ing the season, and after that is over, the majority fly away to the abodes of the English aristocracy. It is full time that the people of Ireland should take up this subject in a practical way, and demand their rights in every way allowed by law. O'Connell, in his memorable letter to Lord Shrewsbury (later republished by the "Gleaner and Kenmare" in her valuable volumes), and also in his "Repeal speech" in the House of Commons in 1834, (to be found in the same volumes), has placed, on record his testimony to show that Ireland was robbed at the Union and robbed again in 1817. These are his strong words:—"You bought our Parliament; you corrupted our Parliament; you got from Ireland the proportions you wished of her contributions; you put your hands into the pockets of her people, and like fellows and pickpockets, you did not withdraw your hands until you left your victim stripped of all her wealth—a bankrupt and a beggar. No matter what may be our trade and commerce, no matter what may be the enterprise and industry of our people, we are compelled to bear an equal load of taxes with England till we have helped you to pay off more than 890 millions of money. The Union saved England more than 200 millions of debt; and yet you call yourselves bountiful benefactors to Ireland; and this was in direct breach of the promise that Ireland should have no concern whatever with the immense debt due in 1800 by Great Britain."

With these eloquent sentences we may close our remarks. No man, whatever be his creed or country, can deny that the Act of Union was not only a grievous blow at national independence, but also a deep-dyed fraud and a gross violation of the principles of common honesty. —London Universe.

IRISH LANDLORD TYRANNY.

MORE EVICTIONS.—"WITH A VENGEANCE!" We find, under the above heading, in the Tuam News of November 5, a letter signed "Observer," in which a vivid account is given of heartless evictions recently carried out in the neighbourhood of Oughterard, in the adjacent county of Galway. "On the 1st of November," writes the correspondent of our contemporary, "Mr. Robinson, the well known agent of Mr. Berridge and the Law Life Assurance Society, at the head of a strong force of armed police, came to cast upon the world the families of three townlands, in the parish of Killannin, county Galway. On arriving among these poor, unfortunate people, orders were immediately given to the bailiff and others to clear the houses of people and effects, and these orders they carried out, seemingly with a vengeance, for one poor man, of a highly respectable character, who on that morning was walking about the village, almost expired in their arms while they were in the act of putting him out of his house, although the poor old man told them repeatedly that he would willingly go, but to allow him time. He died a few minutes afterwards, a martyr to landlord tyranny. There follows a graphic description of the popular indignation which this heartrending scene aroused to fever height—of the anger, the excitement, the looks on. On the following day an inquest was held on the body of the unfortunate deceased, and the jury gave expression to the universal opinion in their verdict, which was thus worded:—"We find that the deceased, John Sullivan came to his death on yesterday, the 1st of November, 1875. To the best of our judgment and the evidence before us we are unanimous in saying that his death was accelerated by the rough treatment he received from Bartley Murphy and others, in putting him out of his house."

Bartley Murphy is, we believe a sort of bailiff on the estate. We are informed that the parish priest interceded for the unfortunate tenants, and that these poor people have been allowed back into their houses in the capacity of caretakers. What their future destiny may be, it requires no prophetic knowledge to divine. Those who have reached the decline of years will sink rapidly into the grave on being violently torn from the humble homesteads endeared to them by so many pathetic associations. Heart-broken old men and women do not live long in the workhouse, that living tomb of the industrious destitute. Those who are still strong and vigorous, through whose veins courses the hot blood of youth, will inevitably seek the emigrant ship, to walt them from their native land, and will go to swell the ranks of that second Ireland beyond the Atlantic which throbs with an unquenchable longing for vengeance on Ireland's bitter oppressors—the exterminators of the tenantry of Ireland. We do not believe that in any Christian country, save in this poor land of ours—that under any government save that of Britain—scenes similar to that which resulted in the death of John Sullivan could be legally enacted in the open air. If we are to believe the evidence of Mr. Sebastian Nolan, as given at the recent land sessions at Athlone—as reported in the Roscommon Journal—the property on which John Sullivan was a tenant is let at an average rent of three hundred per cent. over Griffith's valuation. It was either for being unable to pay this exorbitant rent, or for refusing to submit to an increase, that the tenants of the townland of Killannin were on the 1st November, ejected from their dwellings; sufficient violence being used in one instance to cause immediate death to ensue. We know that the strict accuracy of Griffith's valuation has been often questioned by landlords and their agents, and that many pretends have been alleged for increasing the rent of land to a considerable percentage in excess of that valuation; but we believe that, on the whole, Griffith's survey has been always considered fair and impartial by honest and equitable men. Whatever excuse may be alleged for a rent somewhat higher than that warranted by the Government valuation, there can be none for the monstrous demand of three hundred per cent. over and above what a competent and professional authority has stated to be, in his opinion, the full value of the land. If the Law Insurance Society has not been grossly calumniated by Mr. Sebastian Nolan, or if that gentleman has not been misrepresented by the Roscommon Journal, the tenantry of Killannin are, indeed, much to be pitied. They cannot expect in the best of years to be able to meet their rent, even though the "potato and point"—that staple nourishment of the western farmer—should be sparingly taken of. When an indifferent or a bad year overtakes them, the black, chill walls of the workhouse are their only resource—if, indeed, their old and feeble ones are not done to death in the act of being ejected from their little cabins. We have seen the shattered body of the dead "soldier on the field of battle, his brow still contracted, his teeth set, his hand clenched—all that was left of the mangled and lifeless frame still bearing the terrible impress of the fierce emotions of the conflict; we have watched by the bedside of the afflicted patient while the face and body of the dying man grew darker and more deformed under the influence of contagious disease;—but, painful as such spectacles undoubtedly are, they cannot compare for a moment, in sadness or horror, with an eviction scene. The aged peasants, who have been thrust forth from their humble home, the theatre of their joys and sorrows for so many years, gazing with bedewed eyes, through which can be discerned the breaking heart, for the last time on the roof-tree, that sheltered them so long—their children, perhaps, grown-up men and women, their hearts full of indignation at the ruthless tyrant, the cause of all their misery; the little ones, who scarcely yet understand the full meaning of the word "outcast," mingling their sobs with those of their grandfather—these constitute a picture which for heartrending emotion, we have never seen paralleled. We recollect how, when residing in a foreign land, we read

of eviction scenes such as that we have briefly outlined, taking place in Ireland; we refused to place confidence in the narrative; Gazing at the broad expanse of fertile Tournain, in which every tiller of the soil owns the soil, we could not get ourselves to believe that in our country, separated from France by only two narrow stripes of sea, white slavery had still a recognized existence. Since then, alas! we have had too much cause to believe in its existence. Were there the slightest chance of obtaining a thoroughly remedial measure on the land question from the English House of Commons, we might advise the tenantry to adopt a policy of passive submission, and cling at any cost to their holdings, in expectation that their condition might be improved by Act of Parliament. But the sham Act of 1870, which only legalized eviction, ought to be a lesson to the tenant-farmers of Ireland not to look to Westminster for protection. In unity alone is the safeguard of the farming population. By unity they can break and shatter to pieces the coalition of the landlords—a coalition which, if not encumbered and related, will reduce Ireland to one immense grass farm. The recent evictions at Killannin and the fate of the unfortunate Sullivan ought to be a fresh incentive to immediate action. —Castlebar Telegraph, Nov. 13th.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On the 10th ult., Miss Harding, daughter of John Harding, Esq., Alexander place, Cork, in religion Sister Mary Joseph Rose, was received into the Presentation Convent at Maryborough, Queen's County.

On the 18th ultimo, Miss Sheils, of Doldards-town, county Meath, was received into the Presentation Order at the convent in Drogheda. The Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, Lord Primate, officiated, assisted by a numerous body of clergy.

The Local Government Board, in a letter to the Roscrea Guardians, say that a head of a family being in the workhouse hospital under surgical treatment, it is competent for the guardians to afford out-door relief to his wife and children under fifteen years of age.

The Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of the Diocese of Kilmore, has made the following changes:—The Rev. Matthew Ferguson, C.C., Templeport, to the Curacy of Crosserlough; the Rev. Michael Fitzpatrick, C.C., Crosserlough, to the Curacy of Cavan; the Rev. John Gilooly, C.C., Cavan, to the Curacy of Templeport; and the Rev. Patrick Brady, C.C., Drumlease, to the curacy of Denn.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam has nominated Rev. Michael McHale, Professor in St. Jalah's College, to the pastorate of Claremorris, rendered vacant by the death of the Rev. Peter Reynolds, P. P. The Rev. Mr. Geraghty, C.A., has been transferred to the united parishes of Kibbannon and Kiloncony—not the parish of Killeen, as erroneously stated by a few weeks since; the Rev. James Corbett C.A., Kiloncony, taking the place in Claremorris.

On the 14th ult., in the chapel of St. Patrick's College, Thurles, his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel, conferred orders on the following reverend gentlemen:—Priesthood—Rev. Patrick J. Harney, Cashel; Rev. John Corcoran, ditto; Rev. E. Hanly, ditto. Deaconship—Rev. Thomas O'Connell, Cashel; Rev. Hugh Mockler, ditto. Minor Orders—Messrs. James O'Brien, James Comerford, Cashel; A. McGrath, Maitland; Patrick Leahy, Dubuque, Iowa, U. S.; Thomas Mulville, ditto; Thomas Corcoran, Maitland.

Information was wanted of John Moore, a native of Carlow, who left Portarlino for America twenty-five years ago. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his sister, Letitia Cuddy, 18 New street, Ancoats street, Manchester, England.

On the night of the 13th ult., the chapel of Coolagh was subjected to an attack, the windows being broken and other damage done. Coolagh is one of the chapels of ease belonging to the Parish of Callan, and when the Rev. Mr. Nolan arrived there next day, he was obliged to celebrate Mass in an adjacent barn.

The dead body of a man named Michael Mahony, an ex-policeman, who had been for some time, since he left the force, confined in a lunatic asylum, was found, on the 13th ult., suspended from a tree in a lonely part of the county Kerry, between Kilgarvan and Killarney. The body was in a partly decomposed state. An inquest was held and a verdict of suicide returned.

At the Nenagh Petty Sessions, on the 14th ult., Mr. C. Going in the chair, and six other magistrates in attendance, Mr. John Bull was unanimously elected clerk of petty sessions in place of his father, Mr. William Bull, who resigned, after having held that office forty years. The magistrates expressed themselves in very complimentary terms of the late clerk. The Chairman said that during his time he considered Mr. William Bull the best petty sessions clerk in all Ireland.

The Freeman's Journal of the 17th ult., says:—"The late heavy rains have swelled the Shannon in Limerick county to an alarming degree. Miles of country are submerged, the highways in several districts being impassable. Round Rathkeale, Adare, and other towns the water lies from two to four feet deep. Local agriculturists are greatly disheartened by the existing condition of things, and consider a favorable turn in the weather necessary to the vegetation of the coming season."

On the 16th ult., a fire took place at Messrs. Goulding's great chemical manure factory, Blackpool, but fortunately it in no way interfered with the factory, which had a wonderful escape. About four o'clock in the morning flames were seen issuing from a five-story building used for the purpose of storing vitriol and raw material. All the materials for a blaze being ready to hand, the fire spread with great rapidity, and in a couple of hours the whole building was gutted. The appliances of the firemen were entirely inadequate, and the fire had to be left to itself. If the wind had not been from a favorable point the main buildings of the factory would have been destroyed, inflicting great loss on the company and depriving hundreds of employment.

A large and respectable meeting of the ratepayers and people of the town of Maryborough, was held in the Town Hall, on the 17th ult., to consider the advisability of sanctioning the Board of Guardians, as the sanitary authority, borrowing £1,000 to complete the main drainage of the town. A long and animated discussion arose on the matter, the feeling of the majority of the meeting being clearly against the plan, the cost of which they considered would be enormous on the town of Maryborough, some gentlemen remarking that they had no option but to submit, no matter what the cost, as the Public Health Act made it compulsory. A resolution protesting against the measure was adopted, after which the plans and specifications were submitted to a committee.

Some short time since the Nenagh Board of Guardians, as a sanitary authority, resolved to expend £1,000 in constructing sewers in the town of Nenagh, and making other sanitary improvements. The Nenagh Electoral Division is to be taxed 3d in the pound to meet the outlay, and the outlying twenty-seven electoral divisions to be asked to pay at the rate of one-twelfth of a penny in the pound. On the 18th ult., the Board, as a sanitary authority, received a sealed order, dated 17th November, from the Local Government Board, sanctioning the £1,000 expenditure as stated. The Guardians are

to borrow the money for defraying the expenses in two sums of £544 and £466 respectively—the sum of £544, with interest thereon, to be charged to the Nenagh Electoral Division, and the £466, and interest thereon, to be charged to the other twenty-seven electoral divisions, as contributory places.

On the 16th ultimo, a meeting of the Home Rule League was held in the Exhibition Room of the Rotunda, Dublin. Mr. E. M. P. Dr. Ward, M.P., and Mr. O'Donnell, addressed the meeting, the question of the neglected fisheries of the Irish coast being the principal subject discussed. The utter neglect of, if not the hostility of, the ruling powers to that most important branch of Irish industry was exposed in a most thorough and effective manner by Dr. Ward, the member for Galway. The facts stated by Dr. Ward are simply startling. In 1846 the number of boats and vessels engaged in the Irish fisheries numbered 20,000, and the men and boys 123,000; now the number is respectively 7,000 vessels and 27,000 men and boys! And as for the measure passed last session of Parliament, he stigmatised it as an insult; for it turns out that under that measure only £1,400 is applicable to the relief of the fishermen, while the applicants for aid number more than thirteen hundred! Dr. Ward literally "brought down the house" when, after having demonstrated by unimpeachable facts and figures the destruction of the Irish fishery trade, he indignantly asked would it not have been better for the fishermen if they had gone to the battlefield and died there instead of perishing slowly of starvation.

Considerable consternation was produced in Limerick on the 15th ult., by the announcement of the closing up of Sir Peter Tait's Army Clothing Factory, rendering 500 or 600 operatives idle, and causing an amount of misery and sorrow which will not be easy to allay. The greater portion of those who had been employed at the factory—the last of the many which Limerick once possessed—are females, and many, if not all, will experience much difficulty in procuring employment. In Limerick they cannot find anything to do. The deepest sympathy is felt not only for those who have been displaced, but for the proprietor of the factory, who has been always a generous and spirited employer, a man who did much for Limerick in promoting its commercial enterprise. About a year and a half ago there were one thousand persons employed at the factory, but the loss of the contract for the clothing of the English Army and Royal Irish Constabulary caused the number of operatives to be reduced to six hundred. Sir Peter Tait for some time back was making arrangements to enter into a contract for the clothing of the whole Turkish army. He went to Constantinople for that purpose, but unfortunately failed in effecting his object. When a new wing of the establishment was opened twelve years ago upwards of 2,000 hands were employed. The uniforms of the Confederate Army were made there, and transmitted in one of Sir Peter Tait's own blockade runners.

The Irish Times, of the 16th ult., says:—"The storm and rain of Saturday and Sunday have caused great floods in every portion of the King's County. Hundreds of acres of land are covered in the Clonsilla and Tullamore district, and the rivers running through these towns are now higher than at any time this year. In Clonsilla the streets are almost impassable, and from the neighborhood reports have come in that some sheep were drowned. A farmer near Tullamore has a score of sheep in the centre of a field altogether surrounded by water. The poor animals are half covered, and as it is impossible for them to wade out, they are almost certain to be drowned. Fortunately there are no growing crops in the low lying districts, else the damage to property would be considerable. In the Banagher district a large tract of country is submerged. Many roads are impassable in Rahon district. In the neighborhood of the college whole farms are covered with water. In Philipstown district the country for miles around is completely covered with water, and the roads from Philipstown to Portarlino and Clonbullogue are altogether impassable. The injury to property is very serious, and there seems no immediate prospect of the fields being again fit for cattle to graze on."

In the Landed Estates Court, Dublin, on the 13th ult., Mr. Gibson, Q.C., M.P., instructed by Mr. F. T. McCreedy, applied for an order accepting the following offers from tenants on the Donegal portion of Lord Wicklow's estate. Judge Ormby accepted the offers, and accordingly the tenants of the several lots specified became owners of their holdings at the prices mentioned:—Lot 1—Mondooy Middle, containing 333a 1r 25p; net rental, £110 11s; sold for £3,110. Lot 2—Killeverry, containing 278a 2r 14p; net rental, £213 13s 2d; sold for £5,700. Lot 3—Turkesholm, containing 59a 2r 21p; net rental, £49 6s; sold for £1,400. Lot 4—Cottage, containing 67a 2r 9d; net rental, £22 4s 2d; sold for £390. Lot 5—Milltown, containing 93a 3r 25p; net rental, £84; sold for £2,320. Lot 6—Drumbarrett Lower and Maylin, containing 225a 2r 25p; net rental, £174 10s 10d; sold for £4,614. Lot 7—Hungersmott, containing 154a 1r 7p; net rental, £68 12s 8d; sold for £1,930. Lot 8—Drumbarrett Middle, containing 161a 3r 19p; net rental, £26 17s; sold for £666. Lot 9—Moneymore, containing 371a 0r 25p; net rental, £268 0s 4d; sold for £6,925. Lot 10—Castleblagh, containing 268a 1r 22p; net rental, £139 2s 2d; sold for £3,540. Lot 11—Drumbarrett Upper, containing 175a 2r 13p; net rental, £110; sold for £2,875. The lowest price accepted for any of the 11 lots sold to the tenants was 25, and the highest 40 years' purchase on the rental, and the number of new landed proprietors will be 45.

At the Nenagh land sessions on the 13th ult., before C. Rolleston Spunner, Esq., Chairman of the county, there were but three cases, which were against the same respondent, Michael Gorman, landlord of the Ballyclare, Mountain, North Tipperary. He had seven tenants on this mountain, who paid him what he considered too small a rent, so he intimated that he would require a moderate increase of rent. Four out of the seven consented, and he served the other three with notices to quit, and ejected them. One of the tenants, after getting the notice to quit, sold his interest in his holding to Martin Healy, who was ejected, and became claimant for £79 4s. 2d, made up thus:—£9 4s. 2d. for seven years rent disturbance, and £70 paid Jas. Lynch for his interest in 2a. 3r. 7p. of the lands of Ballyclare. The other two claimants were Thomas Healy and Ellen English. The former claimed £107 15s. made up thus:—Seven years rent for disturbance, £7 13s. 10d.; compensation for reclaiming 1a. 2r. 25p. of the lands of Ballyclare, £60; laid out in building a dwelling house, and out of offices, £40 Ellen English claimed £463 11s. 10d., which she made up thus:—Seven years' rent, £27 11s. 11d.; compensation for reclaiming 12a. 3r. 29p. of said lands of Ballyclare, at £33 per acre, £396; laid out in building a dwelling £40. The respondent disputed all the claims in their entirety, and disputed the claims of plaintiffs to any compensation in respect of said lands. Decision moved.

The Irish Land Act.—An important decision under the Land Act has been recorded by the new Judge of the Landed Estates Court. The estate of Mr. Rogers was sold in the Court; under what have been erroneously called "the Bright clauses" of the Act. The tenants in actual possession in such cases have the right of purchase precedent to all others, the Exchequer furnishing a prescribed part of the purchase money to be repaid annually in instalments. The tenants were notified of this sale in the usual form, and two of them sent in proposals for the purchase of their farms, one at £650, and the other at £300. Mr. Rogers refused the offers, and

concluded the sale of the townland to a non-resident. The Judge decided for the tenants in possession, giving them preference before all others, and making a rule that, as there was no order for sale, the landlord had no power to sell without the sanction of the Court. The decision is not much in itself, but it establishes a principle which may prove beneficial in the future, and which, had it existed in the past, when so much landed property changed hands, would have led to the partial establishment of a tenant property in Ireland.

KERRY AND ITS REPRESENTATIVE.—Mr. Herbert, M.P. for Kerry, has clearly made up his mind to terminate his career as representative for that gallant and patriotic county at the end of the present Parliament. He has refused, like his friend the O'Donoghue, to join the Home Rule party, and now writes to the Secretary of the Kerry Defence Association, expressing his dissent from the views of its members on the Land Act, adding that it was not intended to be a Communistic measure, and should be fairly worked to show its enormous benefits. He will condescend to "state his views" on any measure introduced by Mr. Butt on the subject, but has declined to attend a Conference suggested by the Association, and says plainly that he will not support any measure calculated to enrich one class at the expense of another. Clearly Mr. Herbert still thinks that "tenant right is landlord wrong." What the tenant-farmers of Kerry will think of him when the next election comes round may be easily predicted.

MANUSCRIPT DEBATES OF THE IRISH PARLIAMENT.—A curious and valuable series of volumes in manuscript, now for sale, has lately been brought under our notice, the possession of which we hope will not be lost to the country. It comprises verbatim reports, taken in shorthand, of the proceedings of the Parliament of Ireland at the critical period when it began to resist the legislative domination of England under Poyning's laws. The records of the struggle for independence, which began under Flood in 1776, have never been fully published. The final battle and triumph under Grattan, and the subsequent dissensions that led to its undoing, are to be had of all booksellers; but the chronicle of the previous years has been up to this time a sealed book. The reports fortunately preserved in manuscript read more like literary photographs than dressed and varnished versions of debates, such as we have of the subsequent years. They were evidently taken with care and fidelity for some purpose now forgotten, and are instinct with the heat and passion of the time. There are 36 demy-quarto volumes, written in a clear hand from the shorthand note-books, many of which remain, though some are lost. The series is continued over several years after 1782; but instead of being a transcript of these over-edited compilations, they give far more graphically and idiomatically the angry contentions of the time, and many burning words of warning and expostulation are thus recorded of 1783 and 1785 which the published debates do not contain. As a literary curiosity the series is unique; as a title-deed of self-rule it is of inestimable value. The M.M.S. volumes were purchased by Messrs. Grant and Bolton, of Grafton street, at a sale of books and papers cleared out of the residence of one of our great nobles in Dublin many years after the Union, and by them they were sold to a gentleman some thirty years ago, in whose possession they have ever since remained. —Freeman.

MR. E. WM. O'BRIEN, D.L., ON THE FRANCHISE.—Cahermoyle, Ardagh, Co. Limerick.—SIR,—I feel much obliged for your able and interesting remarks on the franchise in Ireland. You appear to me to have made out in a singularly lucid manner an overwhelming case for a Reform Bill for Ireland, and there can be no doubt that a great extension of the franchise must be conceded as soon as it is seriously demanded. But Parliament has always too much work (or at least occupation) on hands to attend to anything but what is absolutely forced on its attention, and it seems to me that public opinion on this most important subject has not at all elicited as it ought to be. We are mere novices in the art of petitioning, and I think petitions ought to be sent round the country for signature. The people of Ireland do not seem to be alive to the importance of an extension of the franchise. Perhaps, the explanation is, that before the introduction of the Ballot a vote was often a troublesome and dangerous possession. Now, however, we are likely to enter into a new phase of politics. The combined operation of the Ballot and a lodger franchise must inevitably, in my opinion be to destroy the old balance of parties which render Ireland powerless in Parliament, and to give a preponderance to one side or the other—I hope and believe to the Liberal side. I most candidly agree with you in the view that where violence at elections takes place its source is to be found in the exclusion of the people from political rights; and I believe that the possession of the franchise would connect the great mass of the present non-electors from disreputable rioters into orderly citizens, whose bearing would show their sense of responsibility.—I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, EDWARD WM. O'BRIEN.

To Charles Dawson, Esq., Merton Lodge, Killiney. REWARD OF PARTY SERVITUDE.—The representatives of "law and order" have perpetrated another job. "Bar bribery" is an institution in Ireland, and the "An sinister" a bye word, that brings disrepute on an honorable profession. In England legal promotion is due to merit. In Ireland it is the reward of political servitude and party servility. We have an instance of it this week. One Judge is quite competent to do the work of the Landed Estates Court. The late Government, conscious of this, had resolved to let the judgeship lapse on the occurrence of a vacancy; but the profession clamored, and the heads of the legal profession in England and Ireland have graciously yielded, notwithstanding, that Lord Cairns in the House of Lords, had positively stated that the extinct judgeship should not be revived. In England it certainly would not, after such a promise; but promises in England and Ireland are very different things, and so there is more elbow-room for sucking Tory lawyers in their pursuit for place—for Mr. Attorney-General Ormby has been elevated to the second judgeship in the Landed Estates Court, and in reference to the matter reclamation is much breath wasted.

GREAT FLOODS IN DUBLIN.—About eight o'clock on the morning of the 14th ult., owing to the heavy rains that prevailed for some time back, and more especially during the previous night, the Tolka river began to overflow its banks in the vicinity of Drumcondra, the Botanic Gardens, and Richmond. The rising of the river was sudden and rapid, and in a short time the entire district for miles along its banks was under water. In some places the water reached as high as ten feet, and the cottages situated in immediate proximity to the river were almost completely inundated. In Codely-lane close to Drumcondra, a very low-lying district, the flood was so great that the inhabitants of some thirty cottages were obliged to fly from their homes, taking with them their most valuable and portable effects. Considerable property was, however, carried away or destroyed. Along Richmond and Fairview the water reached as high as five feet in some of the kitchens, and in this district also the inhabitants were obliged to desert those houses which were situated in closest proximity to the river. The Dublin Distillery, Walker's Paper Mills, opposite the Victrola Works, were also visited by the floods. Much valuable machinery was damaged, and it is expected that the loss of property will be very considerable. Nearly all the roads leading to the city were covered with water, and some of them were completely impassable. A few hours after the rising of the flood the entire appearance of the

district already described, was changed, and all the ordinary landmarks had disappeared. At eleven o'clock a.m., the tide had reached its height, and the water from the sea and the river spreading over the adjacent districts, the whole presented the appearance of one continuous sheet, broken only by the railway embankment, the tops of trees, and the roofs of the houses. Its surface, too, was dotted in every direction by a great variety of floating objects—chairs, tables, &c., were whirled about in every direction; and the inhabitants hurried about in the utmost excitement and alarm. In Godley's lane the scene presented a singular in the extreme. Just at the Drummonds Bridge there is a square of one-storey cottages; and the square was converted by the floods into a gigantic tank. The water reached to the head of a tall statue of the Virgin, which is erected in the centre of the square, and poured in at the doors and windows of the cottages. The Botanic Gardens were transformed into a lake. The stream that runs through the centre overflowed its banks and the ponds rose and spread till they presented an almost unbroken surface. Here and there a patch of rising ground or a bushy evergreen conveyed the idea of numerous islands. By moonlight the scene was still more singular and impressive. It was indeed, strange to see a broad sheet of silver water where one was accustomed to see roads and houses, and there was something strangely striking and picturesque in the gleaming lights in the houses that here and there rose over the water. The sounds that struck upon the ear were as strange as the sight that met the eye. During the afternoon the floods had lessened considerably, but at 11 o'clock p.m., when the tide had again reached its full, the water in the immediate district rose to its original height.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A HULL PAUPER HEIR TO £30,000.—A short time ago advertisements were inserted in the Hull papers requiring information as to Henry Chapman who emigrated to Australia in 1835. A pauper answering the description, and who returned from Australia five years ago, has been found in the Hull Workhouse. It is stated beyond doubt, he is the rightful heir to a fortune of £30,000 left him by a Scotch nobleman.—Leeds Mercury.

A HARD CASE.—At the Lynton County Court, a domestic servant claimed £3 15s. 8d. wages from her employer. In consequence of her not coming home at the proper time after church on Sunday morning defendant summarily dismissed her. Judge Lefroy ruled that plaintiff's absence for a quarter of an hour without the defendant's leave justified him in discharging her at once. Judgment was, therefore, given against the plaintiff.

MR. McDONALD, M. P., ON IRISH QUESTIONS.—In addressing his constituents at Stafford, Mr. McDonald, referring to Irish affairs said, that with regard to the Coercion (Ireland) Bill, he voted against it, believing it to be unjust to Ireland. He in common with the Home Rule party did all that was possible to reduce the hardship of the bill. Remembering that within a few years two great causes of discontent—the Irish Church and the Irish Law—had been dealt with, he thought Ireland might have been trusted. If, however, after the experiment it was plain that such measures were necessary then he would have supported the Government in even stronger legislation.

BETWEEN TWO STROOLS.—At an Orange soiree in the City Hall, Glasgow, Mr. Johnstone, the chairman, said Mr. Gladstone had done more to advance Popery than any modern statesman. He had two faces, one of which is turned with great interest towards Protestants as a civil power, wherewith to govern nations. His other face is turned equally with intense interest towards Popery, as a religion which he would be delighted to see joined with the Greek religion and the Anglican Ritualists, all forming one Church, if the Pope would only lay aside his claim.

The steamship *Cormoran*, chartered by Messrs Wilson, Son, and Walter, Water-street, Liverpool, arrived in the Nelson Dock on the 15th ult., after having experienced the most severe weather. The vessel left Cork two days before with 699 head of cattle on board. When off Holyhead the sea was so heavy that the cattle on board were tossed and thrown about in such a violent manner as to suffocate a large number, and as soon as possible thirteen bullocks were thrown overboard. On arriving at Liverpool it was discovered that only about one third of the animals were uninjured. Numbers of dead animals were hoisted out of the hold, and between fifty and sixty maimed and mutilated cows and bullocks were conveyed into the shed adjoining the ship's berth, where they were slaughtered as speedily as possible.

A wife has been sold at a figure that is considered dog cheap; her husband bartered her to a mate for fourpence. The woman was satisfied, the vendor was satisfied, and the purchaser was satisfied; but if we had no more sense of delicacy and propriety than the parties to the transaction, we should say the purchaser ought not to be satisfied. He has been cheated. A wife who will quit her husband and jump at the bid of the first comer is exorbitantly dear at fourpence. Why, that is absolutely the price of a pot of small ale! This sale, we were near forgetting to add, did not take place in the wilds of Africa, or among the Red Indians, but in the town of Blackburn, in Protestant England. And yet Blackburn, we dare say, contributes to the funds for missions to the benighted Roman Catholics of Ireland.

Mr. Edward Whitley, old Brunswick loyal Orangeman of Liverpool, is sorely perturbed in mind. At an anniversary dinner of the brethren on the 8th, he "orated" and bitterly complained that the Protestant Church in Ireland has been robbed and disestablished. We pity him; but, bless his old Brunswick loyal heart, who sanctioned the disestablishment but that naughty man Gladstone? And now he fulminates against the Vatican. The fellow must be a Jesuit. It must be very painful to all true Brunswick bodies, young and old, to be informed that that piece of theft of the Church, over which Brother Whitley weeps, has tended to increase Roman Catholicism in Ireland and to distress and perplex those who hold those principles, which Protestants in England value so much. 'Tis pitiful, but there is no help for it.

Home Rule at home means, according to certain British statesmen, a dismemberment of the empire. Home Rule in our colonies seems to the same gentlemen to be the panacea for all evils. Home Rule across a sea is fatal to the empire. Home Rule is denounced when the people of Ireland demand it. Home Rule is the thing for Canada and Australia. Home Rule across an ocean is its salvation. Strange contradictions. Indeed, in some of the colonies, so great is the popularity of Home Rule, and so much does it meet with the approval of the government at home, that its principles and operations are carried to such an extent as to become an abuse of a valuable privilege. Take, for instance, New Zealand. The total population of the colony is about 325,000—less than the population of some of our provincial towns; yet they have eight local Parliaments and a central Parliament, each with its own speaker, its own records, and its expenses. This is, perhaps, carrying Home Rule too far. How is it that Home Rule works so well for away? Why is it that it will not be allowed a trial at home?—London Universe.

A DAY'S WORK.—A local journal thus sums up a day's work at the Liverpool Police Court:—One man committed for striking a woman on the head

with a poker; another remanded for stabbing a man who tried to prevent him from thrashing a woman in the street; a woman for striking another woman on the head with a poker, and her husband for accommodating her by holding the woman, to steady her for the blows, we presume; a man for belaboring a fellow lodger with a stick; and another for stabbing his wife with a butcher's knife. In another court there was a case of stabbing a woman in the arm; and, on the same day, the body of a woman was found in the canal near the Northern Hospital, who, if the statement made be correct, was pushed into the canal in the presence of witnesses, more than a week since, and for whom no search was made for days. Clearly Liverpool is advancing in civilization, and improving in morals. We believe the criminal records say so. We should then like to know what was its state in the past, and whether the other towns in England are progressing equally satisfactory.

ACCIDENTS DURING THE LORD MAYOR'S PROCESSION.—The following is a list of those injured:—W. Lynch, residing at 56 Trinity Square, was admitted into St. Bartholomew's Hospital with a broken leg—the accident occurred during the great crush in St. Paul's Churchyard. Mrs. Berry, the wife of a policeman, was also admitted, suffering from a fracture of the right arm. John Gee, amputation of limb, John Harman, contusion of side. William Mitchell, a compositor, was crushed between two cabs, and was conveyed to King's College Hospital. Susan Sullivan was also admitted with severe contusions. A man named Donovan, 7 Wyld Street, Drury Lane, was run over. Margaret Kenny, of No. 7 Chilton Court, Strand, knocked down and run over by a cab; Mary Ann Smith, 9 Buckland street, Hoxton, both admitted into Charing Cross Hospital. D. Pyke, a trooper, belonging to the 20th Hussars, was thrown from his horse in the procession, and was taken to the Westminster Hospital. Robert Hill, 3 Orchard street, Kentish town, was admitted into the Charing Cross Hospital, and whilst being attended by the house-surgeon he bit the hand of a police-constable; on his removal to the ward he had to be watched by the police. Mrs. James Justice, 17 Holland street, Clapham Road, was taken into St. Thomas's Hospital in a dying state. A cabman named Benjamin Baker drove over the unfortunate lady, who is 75 years of age. She cannot possibly recover. Stephen Holes, 68 Camden Grove, Peckham, was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital. Thomas Draper, 33 Princess street, Lambeth, was also conveyed to the same hospital through being knocked down and run over by an omnibus. The crush at Temple Bar was frightful and several persons were knocked down as the procession passed.

THE CONVERSION OF ENGLAND.—To the Editor of the London Universe.—Sir,—It having been announced, in a late issue of *The Universe*, that ecclesiastical approval has been accorded to the proposal to establish an association for the conversion of England, and also that a meeting would be held at the Church of Corpus Christi to settle the rules of and inaugurate the new society, I presume that some account of the proceedings at the meeting, together with the resolutions passed at it, will be published in the Catholic papers. Without being too sanguine, I think it may safely be affirmed that any effort made for the spread of the faith, if duly sanctioned by authority, and conducted with such a measure of zeal, combined with prudence, as to afford a reasonable prospect of success, would undoubtedly receive the active support of a very large body of our co-religionists all over the country. There is no lack of zeal amongst the Catholics of England, whether English or Irish, born Catholics or converts, and the return of our country to her ancient faith, whether in whole or in part, is popular enough and dear to the hearts of many. I repeat that numbers would support any endeavour to accelerate the work of the Church in England, provided that what was proposed could be shown to be not chimerical, but likely to attain its object. Now, as Englishmen are eminently practical, and liable to be influenced more by one notable fact actually accomplished than in any other way, I beg to suggest that the new association should signalize its inauguration by collecting funds for a new mission, specially its own, in some part of London wherever the archbishop might decide. The society having been already approved, and new churches being always needed, the necessary permission would be easily obtained. In consideration of the work of conversion being so entirely dependent on divine grace, as is unquestionably the case, I would propose that the first mission of the new association should be dedicated to the Holy Ghost.—Yours, &c.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY ON BOARD SHIP.—THE ANNEXED report of the master of the Queen of England has been received at Lloyd's, from Hong Kong:—"Left Hong Kong on the 8th of August, bound for Bangkok; had a continuation of the south-west monsoons, and was beaten down to lat. 10° N., long. 113° E. At 2 a.m. August 9, when on the poop on watch, a seaman named Noon came up, I thought for a lamp, but he jumped up, seized a belaying pin and attempted to strike me. I caught hold of him and grasped a knife in his hand, cutting my arm. The man then jumped on the main deck. I cried out for the mate, but he gave no answer; so I went down, but stopped at the wheel-house, where I found the helm deserted. Went below and found the chief mate with his throat cut, and his head nearly severed from his body. I reprimanded the man for leaving the wheel, and asked his reason for so doing. The man replied that Noon had threatened to kill him, therefore he left the helm, and fell down on the deck, pretending to be dead. Seeing the state of affairs, I went to the cabin, procured my revolver, and returned to the main deck. The night being very dark and squally, I could not see the murderer. Through loss of blood I became insensible, fell to the deck, and in falling the revolver discharged, the ball passing through the knuckle-joint of the fore finger on the left hand. I remained insensible till daylight, and, being thirsty, asked a Chinaman standing by to get some water, which he did. I then asked him where the serang was, and he replied that he was forward. The serang was called and asked where the man who attempted to murder him was. He answered the man was aft, and had thrown overboard compasses, chronometers, charts, instruments, clothing, lamps, &c., and had broken and was still breaking up the furniture in the cabin with a handspike. I asked the serang why, if there was only one man murderous, the crew did not seize him; and they immediately got different implements and attempted to secure the murderer, who, upon seeing them coming towards him, jumped overboard from near the wheelhouse. The Chinese supercargo received a cut on the right side of the head from Noon, who was not seen again after he had jumped overboard. The charts, chronometers, &c., being lost, and the ship having been left without helmman for some time, her position was not known; but, after making several observations I ultimately succeeded in making for Lyceum Pass, and anchored inside Green Island at seven p.m. on September 26. The man Noon, by whom the tragedy was committed, was suffering from a disease known among the Malays and Siamese as gillah, or amoque. It takes the form of ringworm and is attended in every case by madness of more or less severity."

THE LOSS OF THE SS. "DEUTSCHLAND."—A HEART-RENDING CALAMITY.—LOSS OF LIFE.—SUFFERERS OF THE SURVIVORS.—London, December 7.—The agents of the North German Lloyd's Steamship Company state that the steamer *Deutschland* had two first cabin, 24 second class, and 97 steerage passengers. The commander of the British man-of-war *Penelope*, telegraphs from Harwich to the Admiralty that fifty lives have been lost; the remainder of the

passengers and crew, have landed at Harwich, where they are under the care of the German Consul. Quarter-master August Beck, in a statement, says that the name of the captain of the *Deutschland* is Brisius. The steamer left Bremen on Sunday morning and struck the Knock on Sunday evening. Every effort was made to get her off; but in vain;—the sea washed over the ship, carrying away much of her gear. The captain kept very cool. Immediately after the ship struck he ordered the life belts to be distributed among the passengers. Next morning, as it was thought that the ship was about to break up, the order was given to lower the boats. August Beck and two seamen were ordered to man one of the boats, which capsized twice in lowering; when she righted and they drifted away from the steamer. They tried to pull back, but they could not; a heavy snow storm prevailed, and the weather was piercing cold. His two companions perished. August says the crew numbered 130 when he last saw the steamer. Endeavors were being made to launch all the boats. The *Deutschland* fired rockets all day on Monday, and until Tuesday morning, and although they were seen from Harwich it was impracticable to send assistance until the gale moderated. At 4 o'clock this morning the tug *Liverpool* brought in 51 persons, including all the officers except the fourth; one child died on board the tug; the number of dead bodies in the steamer's cabin was 50, and others are probably in the boats which are missing. So far, only about 54 are known to be saved. August Beck, the quarter-master, is apparently dying, his swollen, blackened appearance indicating frost bite. His narrative was given with great difficulty. He said his boat was attached to the ship by a rope, which broke, and the boat fell to leeward. There being no oars in the boat, it was impossible to return, so a sail was rigged and the boat drove before the wind all day and the following night. A steerage passenger, named Forsenstein, being lightly clad and without shoes or stockings, soon died and the seaman shortly after. At 5 o'clock this morning the boat was perceived by an artillery man on duty at the fort at Sheerness, and Beck was rescued. The captain says distress signals were answered from light vessels and coast guard station at Harwich during Monday evening; but owing to the fierceness of the gale, it was impossible to send assistance. No life boat was to be had, and none other could live. The scene at the wreck on the arrival of the tug defies description; strong men and women and children were clinging to the rigging, from which many had been washed away; some were in their last struggles; in the cabin were seen the corpses of ladies and children just as they retired; one hundred and forty persons were taken off by the tug with scant clothing. Arriving at Harwich, the survivors were taken charge of by the German Consul, Oliver John Williams, who provided them with food, clothing, lodgings and glad rest after so many hours' exposure to the most severe frost experienced the present winter.

LONDON, 3:30 a.m., December 8. The *Advertiser* reports that the total number of persons rescued from the *Deutschland* is 150. The following is a *verbatim* copy of Lloyd's telegram from Harwich, in regard to the *Deutschland*:—"Str. *Deutschland*, from Bremen for New York, with emigrants, grounded on Kentish Knock on Monday at 5 a.m., during a heavy north-east gale; the weather was thick, with snow; passengers were drowned. The *Deutschland* has beaten over Kentish Knock and is now in 4 1/2 fathoms at low water; she has apparently parted amidships; when Captain Brikenstein left the steamer she was full of water, which was rising and falling with the tide. Assistance has been sent to the *Deutschland*."

UNITED STATES.

A suit of the State of Louisiana against General James Longstreet, the ex-Confederate, to recover \$62,000 paid him for "militia" services, is now pending in the Supreme Court of Louisiana, and will be recognized as one of the fruits of the political troubles in that State. The heads of departments in New York City have each salaries in excess of several of the States combined. Their pay is \$10,000, whereas the Governor of Connecticut receives \$2,000; Delaware, \$1,333; Illinois, \$1,500; Michigan, \$1,600; Nebraska, \$1,000; New Hampshire, \$1,000; Oregon, \$1,500; Rhode Island, \$1,000; Vermont, \$1,600. Total of nine States, \$11,833. The New York Mayor has a salary of \$12,000 a year, \$1,000 a month, \$231 a week, and, to exact, \$32.88 a day, or \$1.37 an hour, sleeping or waking. This is \$2,900 a year more than is paid to the Governor of the State.

Here is one Southern gentleman whose mind is untroubled by thoughts of endaring race. At Baltimore, the other day, Mayor Lat obo of that city gave a dinner to the escort of the vice-President's remains, in the grand saloon of the city hall. Frederick Douglass was one of the escort, and he was observed to be alone. Chief Justice George Wm Brown thereupon offered Mr. Douglass his arm, escorted him to the table, and personally assisted to serve him with food. The gentleman was Mayor of Baltimore in 1861, and when the Massachusetts regiment marched through that city, on its way to the front, he walked at the head of it and braved the peril of the outrageous riot which ensued.

FIENDISH WISE MURDER IN CLEVELAND.—CLEVELAND, Dec. 4.—About seven o'clock this morning Wm. Aiden, an Englishman, and an expressman for Cobb, Andrews & Co., quarrelled with his wife, and becoming enraged, seized an axe and assaulted her, severing her head from her body and otherwise horribly mutilating her. He then went to the corner of Garden street, and there assaulted his step-daughter with a hammer and an axe, cutting her in a fearful manner. A Mrs. Benton, who attempted to interfere, was also badly injured with the same weapons. Both women are beyond all hope. The house presents an awful appearance, the walls and ceilings being bespattered with blood, and pools of gore on the floor, dishes broken, and chairs upturned. Aiden was arrested and locked up. The reason he gives for the horrible act is that his wife, who was a widow when he married her, and his step-daughter, were stealing him out of house and home. When questioned further, he said he wished to put an end to the d—whelps for they drove him to it. Great excitement prevails here.

A hitherto unpublished letter of President Lincoln has just been made public. It was written September 4, 1864, to the widow of Joseph John Guiney, the English Quaker philanthropist. The following is an extract:—"I am much indebted to the good Christians of this country for their constant prayers and consolations, and to some of them more than to yourself. The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance. We hoped for a termination of this terrible war long before this, but God knows best, and has ruled otherwise. We shall yet acknowledge His wisdom and our own error therein. Meanwhile we must work earnestly in the best light he gives us, trusting that so working still conduces to the great ends He ordains. Surely he intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion, which no mortal could make and no mortal could stay."

The escape of Wm. M. Tweed from New York on Saturday night has caused great excitement in that city. He was confined in Ludlow-street gaol awaiting the \$8,000,000 suit against him. Unknown to the public, it seems to have been the habit of his ostensible, Warden, Dunham, to take Tweed out for drives, the "Boss" complaining of headaches. On Saturday afternoon the two, accompanied by a deputy keeper, were out driving and dining, and

finally halted at the residence of Tweed's son-in-law, where his wife was staying. The "Boss" asked Dunham to be allowed a few moments' private conversation with his wife. This was granted, he stepped into an adjoining room, and was seen no more. This is Dunham's story, but many believe that Tweed was permitted to escape more than a week ago, and that he is now out of the reach of the law. He can not be extradited unless a case of forgery can be proved against him, and this seems doubtful.

The Brookport Democrat says that Caledonia, Livingston county, N.Y., has had a genuine romance. In substance it is stated that a man, whose name is not given, left that town about eleven years ago, and neglecting to write home, was given up as dead. Eight months ago his sister, Mrs. Hackett, received a letter from him, stating that he was in New Mexico, and that he had made a fortune there. She answered the letter, enclosing a picture of her daughter, Maggie Hackett. When the long absent man received this letter in New Mexico he showed the photograph of his niece to a companion, who was so "struck" with her appearance that he wrote to her, proposing marriage, and offering to furnish the means for her outfit, journey to the West, &c. This proposal seems to have been looked upon favourably by the young lady, who answered the letter, he sending her by return mail \$300 in money, an engagement ring, a set of jewellery, &c., and a request that she would correspond with her uncle as to his character, financial standing, &c. She did so, and the uncle reported him well to do and a "perfect gentleman." It was in due time arranged that she should take the money and valuables and go to New Mexico with the understanding that if, after becoming personally acquainted with the lover whom she had never seen, she was not suited he was to send her home again. She is eighteen years of age, a poor working girl, belonging to a respectable family. Her lover admits to being over forty.

A SAD STORY.

"Mrs. Boyle, of Athery, in the County Galway," says a London paper, "had five children, ill-fed and ill clothed, but with singularly beautiful features, and eyes of bright-burning intelligence. Two of them were suddenly cut off by small-pox, in June, 1875, and a third soon followed. The poor woman was carrying the coffin of this last to the grave, when her daughter Mary, aged 16 years, rushed from a house where she was at service, and relieved her parent of the sorrowful burden. She bore it to the churchyard having placed it in kindred clay, felt a lightness in her head, and reeled. She hurried back to her mother's house, and, resting on the threshold, exclaimed—'Mother, I am sick.' In 48 hours Mary Boyle was laid with her buried brothers and sister."

I. With feeble steps and saddened heart, bowed down; by earthly woes, Along a dingy Connacht street, a weary mother goes And, unnoticed, unregarded, she weends her toil-some way To where her kindred moulder, beneath the Abbey grey.

II. What burden does this lonely one, this sorrowing mother bear? In the coffin—rudely formed—work of hurry, not of care, That she poises in her arms—from all human trouble free, Lies the third young tender sapling, torn from the parent tree!

III. Within a week's short compass, two were laid in holy earth, And now the grave has claimed the last—the cherished from its birth; For grim disease is spreading, with its fell infection sure On death's destructive chariot, through the dwellings of the poor.

IV. As the wearied mother totters to the grave, with stealthy pace, Meets she no kind hand to succour—sees she not a friendly face— But, from out a cottage, bounding, comes a maiden young and free, And accents that grief-bowed parent—"Give the coffin now to me."

V. "I will do the work of sorrow—go you home, my mother dear— You are woe-begone and weary, but of me there is no fear; I will hasten to the grave-yard, and be back without delay. When I lay our precious darling in its bed of sacred clay."

VI. Homeward goes the widowed mother, while her noble daughter bore That young love-bud, till she laid it with its brothers gone before; Scarce the dreary task is ended, when she feels a sudden pain, And the pestilential fever is shooting through her brain.

VII. With weakly plodding footsteps she tries to reach her home, But her strength is quite exhausted as she nears the wretched dome; Now she reels upon the threshold, and, in accents hoarse and thick, Says, "O, mother, I am weary—mother, I am deadly sick!"

VIII. Need we tell the dreary sequel?—two short days but intervene, When sad mourners, with a coffin, by that Abbey wall are seen— Stiffed groans bespeak their sorrow, manly cheeks the tear-drop lave, As that hero-hearted maiden is laid lonely in her grave!

IX. Eight-and-forty hours of sickness—hours of fever-burning toil— And grim Death, with icy fetters, came to bear away his spoil; But, around her humble pallet, there were radiant angel eyes, As her gentle childlike spirit winged its journey to the skies.

X. Oh, proud, selfish slaves of fashion, who in pleasure rest secure, But who never, for a moment, think of God's afflicted poor, Well—'twere could you change conditions, when the trumpet sounds on high, With that simple village maiden, laid to rest in Athery.

P. M. Strokestown, November 8th, 1875.

Persecutions Suffered by the Popes in Rome. The following summary of the persecutions suffered by the Popes in Rome will reassure timid

Catholics in the present sorrowful events. The list extends over fifteen centuries of persecution:

- In 409. Under Pope Innocent I, the City of Rome was sacked by Alario King of the Goths.
In 445 Under St. Leo I. the City was taken and sacked by Genseric King of the Vandals.
In 465. Under St. Hilary, the City was taken and sacked by Ricimero, King of the Vandals.
In 478. Under St. Silverius, the City was conquered by Odoacer, King of the Eruli.
In 476. Under St. Silverius, the City was besieged and taken by General Belsarius.
In 546. Under Virgilius, the City was retaken and sacked by Totila, King of the Goths.
In 555. Under Pelagius, the City was besieged and retaken by General Narseter.
In 847. Under Leo IV, the Vatican was invaded and sacked by the Saracens.
In 987. Under Gregory V, this Pope was imprisoned by Crescentius in Castle St. Angelo for eleven years.
In 1084. St. Gregory VII was besieged by the Emperor Henry IV in Castle St. Angelo.
In 1447. Under Clement V the City was raised to a republic under Cola di Rienzo.
In 1453. Under Nicholas V. Stephen Porcari became the chief of the new Latin Republic.
In 1527. Clement VII was besieged by the Imperialists in Castle St. Angelo for six months.
In 1796. Under Pius VI, the City and the State were converted into a Roman Republic, and he was made prisoner.
In 1809. Under Pius VII, Rome was incorporated with the Empire, and the Pope imprisoned.
In 1848. Under Pius IX, the Mazzinian Republic was established in Rome and the surrounding districts, and the Pope was a fugitive.
In 1870. Pius IX is a prisoner in the new capital.

In this enumeration we do not reckon the personal sufferings which so many Pontiffs endured, commencing with the thirty-two martyrs for the cause of the Church; How Leo IV was a prisoner of the Normans, Boniface VIII, of Philippe le Bel, etc.—San Francisco Monitor.

O'Connell's Rule of Life.

The following Rule of Life of O'Connell was written by himself, and was copied from his own manuscript:

- First—To avoid any wilful occasion of temptation.
Second—To appeal to God, and to invoke the Holy Virgin and the saints, in all real temptations.
Third—To say the Acts of Faith, Hope and Charity every day.
Fourth—To repeat as often as may be a shorter form.
Fifth—To say daily, at least, and as often as may be, a fervent Act of Contrition.
Sixth—To begin every day with an unlimited offering of myself totally to my crucified Redeemer; and to conjure Him by all His infinite merits and divine charity to take me under His direction and control in all things.
Seventh—To meditate for at least half-an-hour every day if possible—longer if God pleases.
Eighth—We fly to the patronage, &c., and St. Bernard's prayer to the Virgin, as often as convenient daily.
Ninth—Ejaculations, inventions of the Blessed Virgin, Guardian Angel, and the Saints as often daily as may be.
Tenth—To pray daily to God, His blessed Mother and the Saints, for a happy death—and as often as may be.
Eleventh—To avoid most carefully small faults and venial sins even the smallest.
Twelfth—To aim at pleasing God in all my daily actions; and to be influenced by love of God in all, rather than hope or fear.

Those Dangerous Jesuits.

An Eastern exchange thus portrays the ridiculous position of the Protestant world in its oft-repeated anxiety relative to the danger to be apprehended from the Jesuits:—Europe and America are disturbed about the Jesuits. Germany is agitated. France, Spain, Italy, Bavaria, Austria, are apprehensive, while both North and South America are in high state of perturbation, all about the Jesuits. Now what is the actual strength of the Jesuits all over the world? The Correspondence de Rome gives the following table of Jesuit missions. The Order is distributed over the world as follows:—In England there are 218 Jesuits; in Scotland, 13; in Ireland, 136; in Holland and Belgium, 238; in Germany, before the edict of expulsion, 228; in Galicia, 161; in Albania, 9; Dalmatia, 2; Turkey and Greece, 88; Syria, 63; Algeria, 90; Bourbon, Mauritius and Madagascar, 71; Fernando Po, 13; Bombay, 47; Madras, 18; West Bengal, 26; China, 68; Canada and New York, 622; Maryland, 246; Missouri, 214; New Orleans, 78; Philadelphia, 76; Rocky Mountains, 20; Jamaica, 11; Mexico, 10; French Guiana, 27; English Guiana, 12; Columbia, 188; Brazil, 21; Paraguay, 66; Philippine Isles, 38; New Netherlands, 7; South Australia, 14. Total, 3,161. Bear in mind one-half of these are uneducated lay-brothers. What a contemptible spectacle it is to behold two hundred millions of the most enlightened people on earth panic-stricken before the paltry array of old, decrepit, broken-down, retiring religious! France has 700,000 men in her army; Prussia, 860,000; Austria, 600,000; England, 100,000. And these 2,000,000 are kept under arms, drilling, manoeuvring, sham-battling—and all to be in readiness to meet the Jesuits. Gladstone declares that the liberty of the English people is in danger. Bismarck has promulgated the dogma that Germany will die if a single Jesuit is allowed to rest upon her stomach. A thousand Protestant preachers are ready to swear that this country has gone to Hell, Hong Kong, or somewhere else, if the Jesuits are given carte blanche among us. The courage of our age is in the inverse ratio of its enlightenment. It is not conscience, but the Jesuits, that makes cowards of us all.

THE LAND OF THE LEAL.

"I'm wearin' awa', Jean, Like snaw when it is thaw, Jean; I'm wearin' awa', Jean, To the land o' the leal. There's nae sorrow there, Jean, There's neither cauld nor care, Jean, The day is aye fair, Jean, In the land o' the leal. "Ye were aye leal and true, Jean, Your task's ended now, Jean, And I welcome you, To the land o' the leal. Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean, She was baird guid and fair, Jean, And we gaithed her right fair, To the land o' the leal. "Then dry that tearfu', Jean; My soul lings to be free, Jean; And angels wait on me, To the land o' the leal. Now, fare ye well, my ain Jean, This world's care is vain, Jean; We'll meet and aye be faim, In the land o' the leal. "The foregoing beautiful verses of a loving husband's last words to his sorrowing wife were attributed to Burns, but they have recently been discovered to be the production of Lady Nairne."

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE PROPRIETOR, JOHN GILLIES, AT NO. 195 FORTIFICATION LANE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, Dec. 17, 1875.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER, 1875. Friday, 17—Ember Day. Fast. Of the Feria. Saturday, 18—Ember Day. Fast. Expectation of the B. V. M. Sunday, 19—FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT. Monday, 20—Vigil of St. Thomas. Thursday, 21—ST. THOMAS, APOSTLE. Wednesday, 22—Fast. Of the Feria. Thursday, 23—Of the Feria.

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT

FIRE AT SAULT-au-RECOLLET,

On December 4th, 1875.

DEATH OF REV. FATHERS MURPHY AND LYNCH.

Knowing how desirous our readers are to obtain a full and reliable account of all the circumstances of the sad end of the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch, we have taken every possible pain to procure the very best information; we therefore can vouch for whatever we shall state. Concerning the respectability and kindness of the Lajeunesse family there is but one voice among those who are acquainted with them, and we may add that in our numerous interviews with them, during the past week, our esteem for them has increased every time.

Their house was the ordinary resting place of respectable travellers, and on the very evening of the accident two priests from Ste. Theresa stopped there for supper, a circumstance which has misled some reporters to believe that our lamented friends were there on their way to Ste. Therese.

Most of our readers from Montreal are no doubt acquainted with the locality; situated at about 6 miles from the centre of the city, in sight of the Vinet bridge, it is one of the pleasantest spots for excursions in this neighborhood; summer and winter the road is excellent and for these reasons and the attraction of the river itself and its rapids, on Sunday afternoons numerous vehicles may be seen in that direction and sometimes gatherings of a somewhat boisterous nature have been observed not only around the little group of hotels of which Mr. Lajeunesse was the best in every respect, but also and perhaps more so in those scattered along the road to Montreal, and the village itself which lies half a mile further down along the Back-River, a branch of the Ottawa. The omnibus for Terrebonne and other places North stopped there. When Father Murphy, a twelve-month ago was a teacher at Mason College, Terrebonne, he had among his pupils in the English class the youngest son of Mr. Lajeunesse, a boy of a very amiable and grateful nature, and on that account whenever he (Father Murphy) on his way to or from Montreal had to stop at the house, he visited the family, and they on their side showed him gratitude and respect.

His recent wonderful success and fast growing fame had still increased their esteem for him and prompted them in this last interview to bestow upon him their kindest attentions.

Last Saturday week when Father Murphy had just finished writing out his lecture on Curran which he was to deliver on the Monday following; he had considerably overworked himself of late, and indeed one cannot but feel amazed at the amount of labor he must have gone through these few last weeks, both for his lectures and our paper of which he had become the editor. Father Lynch had preached a mission in St. Bridget's Church and had just begun preparing a lecture for Kingston, besides having written for the True Witness. Some relaxation was therefore not only lawful but quite indispensable to both, and Father Murphy, before setting to commit his lecture to memory thought he would procure his friend a pleasant sleighride and to himself an afternoon of rest for the mild and invigorating exercise for the body. So they took a horse and sleigh and after a few calls in the town directed their course towards the Sault au Recollet; they were met near Notre Dame Church at about four o'clock, they arrived at the Sault not far from five and were at once brought to the private parlor, which occupied the East corner on the second flat.

Mr. Lajeunesse was in town that afternoon and only returned home after six; but both his sons Hormisdas and Napoleon were there and gave Father Murphy and his friend a warm reception. Hormisdas however retired to bed shortly after six, as it was to be his turn to watch after midnight.

The reverend gentlemen meanwhile were at work in the parlor, Father Murphy perusing the manuscript of his lecture, and Father Lynch reading in a book, which appears to have been a volume of Bishop Dupanloup's works, which he had borrowed that very afternoon from Father Lonergan to help him to prepare his lecture. At about half-past six they took their supper (or rather their dinner, for it seems they had not eaten since morning), and then returned to the parlor on the second flat, where they chatted a long while, then resumed their work.

Shortly before nine o'clock Mr. Lajeunesse, who had, so far, scarcely been able to keep company to his guests, went to visit them, and found them both busy with manuscript and book. He took up with him on a tray three wine glasses filled with sherry for his guests and himself, and sitting down with them, smoked and chatted with them a full hour without their noticing that time was flying. When they perceived that it was past ten they insisted upon leaving at once, and he bidding them good night, left them to order the sleigh.

They prepared to leave, and had, it seems, already put on their overcoats, when, finding no doubt "it was rather late to travel, and evidently also feeling the want of sleep (they had kept writing and chatting together the previous night in Father Lonergan's house until three a.m.) they changed their mind and resolved to stay. This, we conclude, from the fact that Father Lynch went down stairs, and finding the sleigh ready, asked the man to give him just a short drive, and then to put the sleigh by. They dashed off with lightning speed, and were back in a few minutes; the man took the robes to the bar-room and the horse to the stable.

Just then Napoleon was alone in attendance, and to him the two gentlemen applied for a room with two beds. He therefore at once took them to the room situated on the same flat, but diagonally opposed to the parlor, namely, in the west corner.

When Mrs. Lajeunesse went to her room at about half-past ten she saw the two priests reading their breviary in the passage before their sleeping room (none of the sleeping-rooms were provided with any means of heating). She heard them a few minutes later enter into their room and shut the door behind them.

Napoleon states that it was about half-past ten when he left them in their room. He says he stood with them five or six minutes and assisted them in taking off their overcoats; he then went down to the bar-room. After some time, perceiving that the



REV. JAMES J. MURPHY,

Born December 26th, 1841—Died December 4th, 1875.

gas lights were dull, he went to examine whether the oil was wanting in the tank, which he found to be really the case.

The tank containing the gasoline was in a small room on the second flat in the south corner. The young man at once went down to the cellar and brought up four buckets of gasoline, which he poured into the tank; he was just coming up with a fifth one when, to his dismay, he found the door beneath the tank on fire. This was, according to all testimonies, shortly before eleven o'clock.

He at once ran down shouting fire, fire; at the very same moment his two sisters who were still in the kitchen just below, came also running out of the kitchen and rushing into a small room close by crying fire, fire. Their father was there with a Mr. Tessier and a Mr. Dagenais engaged in playing checkers.

All immediately ran up stairs, but were unable to reach the second flat; the smoke and flames had invaded it entirely. They rushed out of the house and tried the other staircase, leading up from the bar-room; vain efforts. Their only hope now was to reach the upper flat from outside, they therefore hastened to get ladders to break in through the windows. The flames spread with terrific rapidity. Meanwhile however a ray of hope had come from within the house. On the same floor with the priests' room but nearer the spot where the fire began were the rooms of Mr. Lajeunesse and that of Hormisdas.

The two priests had scarcely been ten minutes in bed and were therefore in their first slumber. Mrs. Lajeunesse on the contrary had scarcely gone to rest and Hormisdas had already slept his full.

As soon as Mrs. Lajeunesse heard the cry of fire, she rushed out of bed and her room and ran with difficulty and half suffocated by the smoke to her son's room. Hormisdas at once seized his mother and hurrying her to the other end of the passage, slammed open the door of the priests' room and hurrying through it, broke with a brick the window leading to the gallery, dashed through with his burden, then taking hold of the post of the gallery let his mother slide down along it and he caught up in the arms of Mr. Tessier and the others that had just arrived there with poles and ladders. Hormisdas knew there were some strangers sleeping in the room he had just passed through, for he had heard them conducted thither, he therefore had chosen that issue, and in passing through it had about: save yourselves, follow me. He now learned from the men below that they were the priests. As soon therefore as he had dropped his mother, he returned to the window, but alas, the smoke and flames were already issuing through it, as it was the only opening the fire had found so far to gush through.

When passing through the room Hormisdas thought he heard the two priests sigh heavily as if half-suffocated by the smoke which had already penetrated by the fissures of the door; but his shout and the breaking through the window are likely to have brought them for an instant to full consciousness; he thinks when he returned to the window he heard them as if crawling on their hands and knees, trying to avoid the smoke and seeking an issue.

The man from below had meanwhile put the ladder against the other window which was on the rear and where there was no gallery, and climbing up they smashed that window, but only to see the flames and smoke issue from it with fearful force. Hormisdas at the same time had rushed up by the gallery to the attic where his grandmother was known to be. There was no fire there yet, as the door of the room was shut; but when he had penetrated into the room through the small window he found the old lady out of bed, leaning against the window as if seeking for breath, for the room was half-filled with smoke; he tried to raise her up, but she was already a corpse; he tried at least to lift her out of the room to prevent her from being burned, but his strength failed him and he barely escaped being himself suffocated. All the efforts made after this to stay the fire were of course perfectly fruitless, the building, all of wood, was soon in ashes and of the three bodies themselves very little could be found the next morning.

THE IRISH SOCIETIES.

Gratitude and generosity are characteristics of the Irish nature all the world over, and late events incontestably proved that they have lost none of their traditional attributes on this soil of Canada. On the advent of the lamented late Father Murphy to this City, the first to recognize his great talent as racy of the old land, and as calculated to elevate the name and fame of Irishmen amongst strangers—were the members, individually and collectively, of the Irish organizations. Temperance, Literary, Benevolent and Religious Societies, vied each with the other in giving the Rev. gentleman assurances of welcome; and these assurances were practically endorsed by such an attendance at his lectures, respectively, as never before greeted any essayist on the platform. In his pulpit ministrations he was equally attractive and successful, and that he lost nothing of his public fame in his personal relations was amply testified through

all the last sad week—for personal love for the man was as intimately mixed up in the honors paid to his memory as were feelings of respect for his priesthood, or of admiration for his genius as an orator.

The Irish Societies—whose proceedings we this week record—seemed to feel as if, in the death of the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch, not only a national bereavement, but a household loss, had come upon them, and they mourned the event with all the intensity of a family sorrow. Neither increased labor nor loss of time interposed objection when a work of mercy and love was to be performed; and amongst the many demonstrative tributes paid to the memory of the dead priests, we regard none as more significant and successful than that of the combined Irish societies of Montreal. Often and often we have heard Father Murphy declare that the mind and manhood of Ireland, as exhibited in the Irish organizations on this continent, afforded the most hopeful signs for the destinies of the land and race; and it is, perhaps, a sad and coincident event that his own fate too soon furnished an opportunity for display of those qualities in their openness and effectiveness. Never was the Irish element here more of a unit in its feelings and sympathies than in the late funeral obsequies—never did the mind and manhood of the race exhibit themselves with such manifest force as in that gratitude and generosity of which we have spoken acting together in recognition of a solemn duty.

We append reports of the proceedings of the several societies:—

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At the regular monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's Society, held in the St. Patrick's Hall, on Monday evening, 6th inst., the following resolutions were carried unanimously:—

Whereas, "This Society has learned with feelings of the most profound regret of the demise of the Rev. James J. Murphy in the sad catastrophe that occurred at Sault au Recollet on last Saturday night; be it

Resolved,—That the St. Patrick's Society feels that the Church has lost one of her brightest ornaments and Ireland one of her most gifted sons;

Resolved,—That the members of this Society do wear mourning for three months, and that the Society's banner be draped in mourning;

Be it further Resolved,—That the Society mourn the loss of another gifted son of Ireland, the Rev. D. J. Lynch, who met his death by the same catastrophe. Be it also Resolved,—That this Society attend in a body the funeral of the said deceased Rev. Gentlemen, and that the Officers do wear their regalia.

JAMES KEHOE, 2nd Vice President, Chairman,

SAMUEL CROSS, Recording Secretary.

IRISH PROTESTANT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

MONTREAL, 7th Dec., 1875.

S. CROSS, Esq., Sec'y St. Patrick's Society, Montreal.

DEAR SIR,—I have the melancholy pleasure to convey through you to the St. Patrick's Society the following resolution passed at the Quarterly Meeting held Monday evening, Dec. 6, 1875.

I am, sir, your obt. servt., J. W. FEATHERSTONE, Sec'y Irish P. B. Society.

"That the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, at this their Quarterly Meeting, desire to express their most sincere sympathy with their fellow-countrymen on the very sad loss which has befallen them by the death, under such painful circumstances, of two of their most distinguished and much loved clergymen, the Reverend Fathers Murphy and Lynch."

ST. BRIDGET'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

A special general meeting of the above Society was held Tuesday evening, 7th inst., in the Society's rooms, Dorchester street, for the purpose of giving expression to the feeling of the Society in regard to the sad catastrophe which occurred at Sault au Recollet on Saturday evening, 4th inst. The manner in which the members responded to the call was proof positive of the high esteem and veneration in which the late lamented Fathers Murphy and Lynch were held by the members of that organization, the hall being crowded to overflowing. Mr. T. J. Donovan occupied the chair, and in a few feeling and appropriate remarks explained that they were called together in order to adopt the necessary means of demonstrating the love and respect which the members of the Society, and the parishioners of St. Bridget's generally, entertained for the two Rev. gentlemen who had thus been unexpectedly taken from their midst. A committee was then appointed

to draft resolutions bearing on the matter. They retired, and after a short time returned and presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas,—This Society has learned, with feelings of the most intense grief, of the melancholy accident which occurred on the evening of the 4th of December instant, at Sault-au-Recollet, whereby two distinguished clergymen, lately connected with St. Bridget's Parish, the Revs. James J. Murphy and Daniel J. Lynch, ornaments of the Church, and two of Erin's most gifted sons, have been removed from our midst and hurried into eternity;

Resolved,—That this Society desires to place on record, in common with their fellow-citizens, the deep feeling of sadness and regret which this unexpected event has caused;

Resolved,—That the members of this Society wear mourning for three months;

And be it further Resolved,—That the Society attend, in a body, the funeral of the deceased Rev. Gentlemen, with their banners draped and the officers in mourning regalia;

And be it further Resolved,—That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the relatives of the deceased Rev. Gentlemen.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Society held Tuesday evening, 7th inst., R. Warren, Esq., presiding, the following resolutions were submitted and unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, In the mysterious designs of Divine Providence, it has pleased Almighty God to summon suddenly out of life, by one of the saddest of sad accidents, the Rev. J. J. Murphy—one of the Society's benefactors, be it

Resolved,—That the Catholic Young Men's Society place publicly upon record their deep sense of sorrow at the inestimable loss they have sustained in the deplorable death of the aforesaid clergyman.

Resolved,—That this society feels that in the death of the Rev. J. J. Murphy the Church has lost one of her ablest defenders, society one of its brightest ornaments, and Ireland one of her most gifted sons.

Resolved,—That the members of this Society wear mourning for three months, and that they attend in a body at the funeral of the said deceased—the officers wearing their regalia.

And be it Resolved further,—That this Society express their sincere regret at the untimely death of the Rev. D. J. Lynch, another young Irish priest, who perished on the same sad occasion.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

The above Society held their usual monthly meeting Tuesday night, 7th inst., at their hall, in St. Joseph street, P. H. Shea, their President, in the chair.

The following resolution was put and carried unanimously:—

Whereas, this Association having learned with deep regret of the sudden death of the Rev. James J. Murphy on Saturday night last, feel that they have lost one of their greatest friends and an advocate of the common cause, who was ever willing to assist this and other Irish societies; be it therefore

Resolved,—That the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association feel that the Church has lost one of its ablest defenders, and Ireland one of its brightest orators; be it further

Resolved,—That this Association also mourn the loss of another gifted Irish priest, the Rev. D. J. Lynch.

Be it also Resolved,—That this Association attend their funeral in a body in full regalia, with flag and regalia draped in mourning.

HOME RULE LEAGUE.

A meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Home Rule League was held on Tuesday night, 7th inst., in St. Patrick's Hall, Edward Murphy, Esq., President, in the chair.

The following resolution was moved and carried in silent assent:—

Resolved,—That the Montreal branch of the Home Rule League has learned with the deepest pain of the death of the Reverend James J. Murphy, and they take this opportunity of expressing their profound sorrow at the irreparable loss the Irish race has sustained in the death of that eloquent and gifted clergyman. They also express their regret at the untimely end of his companion, the Rev. D. J. Lynch, whose talents and zeal gave assurance of future usefulness.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

At a special meeting of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, held on Wednesday night, to make arrangements to attend the Requiem Mass and funeral of the late Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch, and to give expression to the sorrow entertained for them by the members of the Society, the following resolutions were passed:—

Resolved,—That the members of this Society have heard with sincere and heartfelt sorrow of the fearful catastrophe by which the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch were suddenly ushered into eternity, and desire to record their vividly painful sense of the loss which they in common with the whole Catholic and Irish community of this city and of the entire Dominion of Canada, have thereby sustained. In Father Murphy they have been deprived of a true friend of the cause of Irish progress, of a man who, by his exalted talents and the noble use to which he applied them, conferred signal honor on the lands both of his birth and of his adoption; who, by his eloquence, at once graceful and vigorous, touched the sympathies and won the hearts of all who heard him; who, by his whole career, served the interests of the land and of the faith which were so dear to him. Of Father Lynch it is sufficient praise to say that he was worthy of Father Murphy's friendship. The members of the Society offer to the relatives and friends of the deceased gentlemen their warmest sympathies in this their terrible bereavement, and hope they may enjoy the only true solace for all earthly miseries—that heavenly consolation, which, in the exercise of their sacred calling, Fathers Murphy and Lynch have so often pointed out to others.

Be it further Resolved,—That this Society attend, in a body, the funeral of the deceased reverend gentlemen, with the Society's flag draped and the officers and members in mourning regalia.

And be it further Resolved,—That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the relatives of the deceased reverend gentlemen.

W. J. KEAR, 1st Vice-President.

JAS. CONNOLLY, Secretary.

ST. ANN'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

At a special meeting of the St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, held Wednesday evening, 8th inst., the following resolutions were adopted:—

Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst, by the sad catastrophe at Sault-au-Recollet on the 4th inst., the Rev. James J. Murphy, be it

Resolved,—That, while we bow with submission to the decrees of an All-wise Providence, this Society deem it their duty to express their sincere regret at the sorrowful event.

Resolved,—That, by his death, the Church loses one of its ablest and most gifted defenders, Ireland a noble and patriotic son; all who knew him, a warm-hearted friend; and this, his adopted country, a distinguished citizen.

Resolved,—That the regalia of this Society be draped in mourning for three months, and that the members attend the funeral in a body; the officers wearing the regalia.

Resolved further,—That this Society also mourns the untimely death under the same circumstances of his companion, the Rev. D. J. Lynch, in whom the Church loses another bright ornament, and Ireland a devoted son.

Resolved,—That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the relatives of the deceased in their great affliction.

JAMES DUGGAN, 1st Vice-President.

T. J. QUINNAN, Secretary.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND BENEFIT SOCIETY.

A special meeting of the above Society was held Wednesday evening, 8th inst., in the Sacristy of St. Patrick's Church, Mr. J. Connaughton in the Chair. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas,—It is with feelings of the most profound sorrow and regret that this Society has learned of the death of the Rev. James J. Murphy, and they take this opportunity of expressing their grief at the irreparable loss sustained by the Irish people in the death of the illustrious Orator and Theologian; they also desire to express their regret at the untimely end of his companion the Rev. D. J. Lynch, who was a young priest of great promise, be it

Resolved,—That the Society tender to the relatives of the deceased rev. gentlemen their heartfelt sympathy in the sad bereavement.

Resolved,—That the Society attend in a body the funeral of the deceased rev. gentlemen, with their banners draped and the officers in mourning regalia.

Resolved,—That the members of this Society wear mourning for three months.

JAMES CONNAUGHTON, 1st Vice-President.

SAMUEL CROSS, Secretary.

IRISH CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

At a meeting of this society, held Wednesday evening, 8th inst., at which Thomas Jones, Esq., First Vice-President, was Chairman, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, This Society has learned with profound regret that by the sad accident at Sault-au-Recollet, on Saturday night last, two of our revered priests lost their lives—the Revs. James J. Murphy and Daniel J. Lynch.

Resolved,—That the Irish Catholic Benefit Society desires to show its sense of sorrow which this terrible accident has caused.

Resolved,—That the members of this Society wear mourning for three months; that they attend the funeral in a body; that their banners be draped, and their officers wear their regalia.

THOS. JONES, 1st V. P.

J. JOHNS, Secretary.

HIBERNIAN INDEPENDENT BRASS BAND.

At a special meeting of the Hibernian Independent Brass Band, held on Wednesday evening, the 8th inst., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas,—This organization, as an Irish Roman Catholic body, having learned with profound regret of the melancholy and sudden demise, on the 4th inst., at Sault-au-Recollet, whereby the Church has been deprived of two of her ablest defenders, and Ireland two of her gifted sons, in the persons of the late Reverend Fathers James J. Murphy and Daniel J. Lynch;

Be it therefore resolved,—That the members of this organization do wear mourning for the period of one month; and appoint a deputation to attend the Requiem Mass and funeral of the aforesaid deceased clergymen;

Be it also resolved,—That a copy of the above resolution be forwarded to the relatives of the deceased reverend gentlemen.

YOUNG MEN'S CATHOLIC SOCIETY, OTTAWA.

A mass meeting under the auspices of the Young Men's Catholic Society of Ottawa was held in the Rink Music Hall on Wednesday evening, 8th inst., for the purpose of passing resolutions of condolence and regret at the untimely and awful death of the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch, at the disastrous fire at Sault-au-Recollet, near Montreal. The Chair was occupied by Mr. C. O'Keefe, President of the Society, and on the platform were the following gentlemen:—Rev. Father St. Laurence, Hon. R. W. Scott, Aldermen Heney and McDougall, and Messrs. J. G. Moylan, A. Robertson, McIntosh, J. Rowan, M. Battle, W. McDougall, and J. Goulden.

The Chairman briefly announced the object of the meeting; and called upon Mr. J. Goulden, who, with an appropriate speech, read the following resolution:—

Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God to summon from the sphere of his earthly labors and usefulness the profound theologian, the eloquent speaker, the polished scholar, the refined gentleman, and gifted priest,

Resolved,—That this meeting, convened under the auspices of the citizens of Ottawa, irrespective of creed or country, has heard with sentiments of the deepest sorrow the tidings of the disastrous calamity by which the Rev. James J. Murphy lost his life, in a manner so premature and so melancholy.

The resolution was ably seconded by Mr. Joseph Rowan.

Rev. Father St. Laurence in moving the following resolution, viz. —

Resolved,—That as a pulpit orator who held the highest rank; as a controversialist, whose courtesy towards those who differed from him in belief was surpassed only by his strength of argument, his grasp of mind, and his mastery over the subject with which he treated; as a lecturer who possessed the highest attainments, and the happy faculty of captivating his audience by the literary charms which he knew so well how to scatter around them in rich profusion, and by the inimitable grace and wit of his manner, that religion, literature and science in Canada have lost one of their ablest champions and advocates by the death which we have assembled to deplore—said he felt it both a privilege and a duty. He felt it a privilege in being allowed, in a few and feeble words, to show the character of him who had been taken away from their midst,—and a duty, because they were under an obligation to him for having devoted his admirable gifts to their greatest interests, and he might say, their pleasures. The late Rev. Father Murphy was a man whose like could not easily be found in Canada. No matter in what sphere he moved he excited the admiration of those amongst whom he dwelt, in the pulpit as well as in the editorial chair, which he had but lately assumed. The rev. speaker concluded a most eloquent and impressive address, thanking the Y. M. C. A. for affording the citizens of Ottawa an opportunity of expressing their regrets at the loss of the late Rev. Father Murphy.

The resolution was seconded by Ald. Heney. Mr. McIntosh in the course of an able and interesting speech, referred to the literary sentiments and views of Father Murphy, and concluded by moving the following resolution:—

Resolved,—That, in the death of the Rev. Mr. Murphy, the press of Canada has lost one of its ablest, most logical, and trenchant writers. Mr. Alex. Robertson, in seconding the resolution, said that the intensity of the hour and the exhaustion of previous speakers rendered it unnecessary

easy for him to do more than express heartfelt sorrow at the sudden loss of a member of the Canadian press, so recently added to its ranks...

Mr. J. G. Moylan moved, seconded by Mr. Jos. Rowan.

Resolved.—That this meeting most cordially condole with Dr. Murphy of Washington, and Mr. Murphy of Boston, the sorrowing brothers, and with the other afflicted members of the family of the distinguished and lamented deceased...

In moving the resolution, Mr. Moylan gave a brief history of the life of the late Father Murphy.

The following resolutions were adopted:— Moved by Mr. Martin Battle, seconded by Mr. Joseph Kavanaugh, "That this meeting also sincerely laments the shocking death of the young and promising priest, the friend and companion of Father Murphy, Rev. Father Lynch, by the sad catastrophe at Sault au Recollet."

Moved by F. McDougal, seconded by J. Heney, "That the Secretary of the Catholic Young Men's Society be requested to publish the foregoing resolutions.—Ottawa Citizen, Times and Free Press, Montreal Herald, Gazette and Sun; Toronto Mail, Globe, and Irish Canadian."

The proceedings then concluded.

[It appears to us that the members of the Catholic Young Men's Society, would have showed rather more respect for the memory of the Rev. Father Murphy had they not while naming others of the Montreal Papers, so pointedly omitted his own paper "The True Witness"—Ed. T. W.]

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.

At a meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Association of Toronto, held on Thursday evening, the 9th inst., on motion of Mr. John Scully, seconded by Mr. E. J. McKeown, it was unanimously resolved:—

That the members of this Association have learned with profound sorrow of the fearful catastrophe which resulted in the death of the Rev. J. J. Murphy and the Rev. D. J. Lynch, and are desirous of uniting with the other societies in paying a tribute of respect to the memory of departed worth and of joining in sympathy with them, for the loss which the Church, the people of Montreal, and Canada generally have suffered by the sad accident at Sault-au-Recollet.

That they desire this expression of sympathy should be conveyed to their Catholic brethren in Montreal, and for this purpose that these resolutions be published in the True Witness and Sun.

That copies be also sent to the Toronto Catholic press.—Signed, D. A. O'SULLIVAN, President, in the Chair. JNO. J. WALSH, Recording Secretary.

A SOLEMN CEREMONY IN ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Thursday morning 8th inst., at 8 o'clock, a Requiem Mass for the souls of the late Fathers Murphy and Lynch was celebrated at St. Patrick's Church, Father Lonergan, parish priest of St. Bridget's, officiated, and the Reverend Fathers Salmon and Carroll assisted. The Church was filled with a large and sorrowing congregation from all parts of the city, including the majority of the members of the Irish Societies and all the officers in regalia. The altar and pulpit were draped in black, and a catafalque, surrounded by lighted tapers, on which lay the stole of Father Murphy, rested on the centre of the aisle. There was a full attendance of the choir, and the solemn and impressive regular Gregorian Mass, commencing Requiem eternam dona eis Domine; et lux perpetua luceat eis was chanted in a solemn and impressive manner.

After the communion the acolytes and attending clergy, among whom were the Reverend Father Dowd, parish priest of St. Patrick's, Rev. Father Fleck, S. J., Father Leclair, and others, ranged themselves around the catafalque, and the choir sang Libera me morte eterna with deep feeling. Vast as was the congregation in the church the concourse of the public outside in the grounds in front, on Alexander and Lagachetiere streets, was still greater. The surroundings reminded us of the immense gathering on the day of the O'Connell celebration, in point of numbers, but the call which brought these people together to-day—how sadly different! The streets were blocked with crowds, and sleighs were drawn up so as to almost completely choke the passage.

PROCESSION FROM SAULT-AU-RECOLLET TO ST. BRIDGET'S CHURCH.

On the conclusion of the gorgeous services performed with all the imposing ritual of the Roman Catholic faith, in St. Patrick's Church, a vast number of persons started for Sault-au-Recollet, to accompany the cremated remains of the beloved and honored dead. Notwithstanding that it was snowing smartly, fully one hundred and fifty sleighs, with friends of the deceased and officers of the various Irish Societies, left the city for the church of Sault-au-Recollet, where the remains had peacefully rested since their recovery from the ruins of the building where the men of God were made a sacrifice to the devouring element. On arrival at the church, we found a considerable congregation collected, who were joining in a brief service for the dead. There was an impressive stillness all round, and many were unable to restrain their emotions. Thoughts of those departed were uppermost in the minds of all, and silent grief for their early departure from ministering on the altar here below was plainly observable on every countenance. The noble church edifice was draped in mourning, the high altar, sub-altars and pulpit being arrayed in the emblems of death. A short and simple service was conducted by the officiating parish priest, after which preparations were made for conveying the remains to town. The casket was of rosewood, highly polished, with silver mountings, and bearing plates engraved as follows:— Rev. D. J. Lynch, died 4th December, 1875, aged 28 years. Rev. James J. Murphy, born 28th December, 1841, at Rathdrum, Wicklow, Ireland, died December 4th, 1875. The casket being placed in the hearse, the following church wardens of St. Bridget's parish took their places as pall-bearers: Messrs. Thomas Heffernan, Edward Moran, Michael Bordan and Thomas Harvey. The Rev. Fathers Lonergan and Carroll were present with a brother of the late Father Murphy from the United States. All being in readiness, the procession started, the undertaker, Mr. P. Doran, leading. Such a lengthened cavalcade had not been seen for a long time. When fairly on the way, and with those who joined it before reaching the city, it could not have extended over less ground than a mile and a half. The officers of the St. Patrick's and other societies wore their collars and insignia of office. There were not many out-door spectators along the road, owing to the inclemency of the weather, but the windows of the houses were crowded with people anxious to catch a glimpse of this solemn cavalcade. On reaching the intersection of St. Lawrence and Main St., by Sherbrooke's, the officers of the different Societies got out of their sleighs, formed into line behind the hearse, and marched

to St. Bridget's Church, in the Eastern Suburbs, which was reached before one o'clock. The hearse was drawn up to the church door, the casket brought to the entrance, and met there by the pastor, in canonicals, the Rev. Father Lonergan.

THE FUNERAL ON FRIDAY.

From an early hour in the morning the church began to fill up, and by eight o'clock it was thronged. Many were not able to stay, and testified their respect by simply passing through and viewing the coffin as it reposed upon the catafalque raised in the aisle, midway between the high altar and the door, and there was consequently a constant stream of entering and exuding mourners. There was nothing of idle curiosity in the great crowds who poured into the doorway of the little church that was thronged to suffocation, but a genuine and heartfelt sorrow for the two young priests, by too severe a fate hurried through smoke and flame into eternity.

The decorations of the church were necessarily of a simple character, but yet appropriate, and in commendable taste. Black curtains excluded every ray of the light of day, and the gloom was only relieved by a few gas burners partially turned on here and there, and at the head and foot of the coffin.

The cornices were draped in black cloth, caught up between the pillars with bands of white alternating with broad white knots. Immediately over the catafalque was suspended a crown of white flowers, and from this as a centre, radiated broad white and black streamers, forming an ample canopy. The high altar was draped in black upon which stood out dimly a large white cross, shown by the faint light of the sanctuary lamp. The pulpit, and in fact every portion of the Church had been draped in black and white, and the effect was sombre and impressive.

The catafalque, at nine o'clock, was prepared for the opening of the service. Two acolytes lit the tapers, and a double arch of light, crowned by a glittering crucifix, arose over the coffin, upon which lay flowers, placed there by some affectionate hand, and wreaths of evergreens reposed at the head and foot.

At nine o'clock, the choir, under the able direction of Mr. Tremblay, leader of the choir, began to chant the Missa pro Defunctis, ad commemorationem, from the Rituaie Romanum. The solemn and impressive words, Requiem eternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis, were chanted antiphonally by a strong choir of male voices.

Mr. Tremblay sang the De Profundis Clamavi in such soul-stirring strains as to draw tears from the whole congregation.

Rev. Father Lonergan sang the Requiem Mass, assisted by Rev. Father Salmon, as deacon, and Rev. Father Whittaker as sub-deacon. The officiating clergy wore the robes of black and gold, which are peculiar to services of the dead, but were hardly discernible in the gloom in which the high altar was involved, even after the tapers had been lit.

The Dies Ine was sung with great effect by the choir, Mr. Duquet taking the solo part. At the end of the Mass the Rev. Father Fleck, Superior of the Jesuit College in this city, ascended the pulpit and preached the following magnificent SERMON:

You do not, dear brethren, expect of me, especially at this moment, a lengthy and elaborate panegyric of the reverend gentlemen whose remains are before our eyes. I confess I would feel unable for the task both bodily and mentally, and the language at my command is too imperfect to do justice to the subject. This immense concourse and your tears and prayers are however the best eulogy of our departed friends. But all of you have a right to receive from my lips a few words of consolation. Though many have known Father Murphy better there is none that loved him more than I; thus I could not refuse to yield to the entreaties of your reverend pastor and to pay this feeble tribute of esteem and affection to one so universally regretted, and especially by the parishioners of St. Bridget's to whom he has ministered at the altar and in the pulpit for the space of a full year.

Father Lynch was little known to me; but he too has been of late preaching to you the words of salvation. You have therefore a special reason to be grateful to him and to pray for him, and since they loved one another tenderly in life and God has united them in death, they must never be separated in our hearts.

I, like Father Murphy's ambition was a noble one. If he had wished it, with his wonderful talent he might rise to eminence in the world; he might have become a statesman and have equalled, perhaps surpassed, the immortal O'Connell. But no, his only ambition was to consecrate himself with all his means to the service of God and the salvation of souls. This as well as the desire of securing his own eternal happiness led him a few years ago to ask for a place among the sons of St. Ignatius. He spent eight months with us in our Novitiate at the Sault au Recollet and during that time he endeared himself to all by his gentle manners. He took from his own choice the name of Francois Xavier, showing thereby that he desired to walk in the footsteps of the devoted apostle of the Indies.

The only outer ministry he performed during that period of prayer and self-denial was to evangelize the wretched inmates of the St. Vincent de Paul's Penitentiary a few miles beyond the Sault, and he succeeded so well in winning their love that when they heard of his death their grief was intense and yesterday they had a solemn service held for him in their chapel. His wonderful talents however and decided taste for the particular line of lecturer or reviewer plainly showed that the sphere of usefulness intended for him by God was not to be found in a religious order. We presented him therefore to our beloved Bishop, who received him with open arms, at once conceived a high idea of his talents, and after having encouraged him as a lecturer, lately welcomed him with joy to the editorial chair of the True Witness. His kind manners fitted him in special manner for such a position; for never, as far as I know, did he give offence in a controversy with our separated brethren. He felt so well that they were more to be pitied than blamed, and if he had lived, I am confident, he would have brought back many of them to the bosom of the one true Church, the Church to which their ancestors belonged. Thus he understood the apostleship of the press, and contributed with all his power to the salvation of souls. We hoped he had before him a long career of zeal, but God willed it otherwise, and to his inscrutable decrees we must bow in humble submission. Our loss is great; but the loss of our separated brethren is greater; we need not be confirmed in our faith; but they need being brought to examine the claims of the Catholic Church upon their allegiance, and he in an eminent degree possessed the gift of leading them to it. But God in his goodness will find another way to reach their souls.

should appear before you to-day and give testimony in their favor. Now, dear brethren, I may safely tell you I am fully convinced after a careful examination of all the facts, that whatever may have been the imprudence showed in the management of the lighting apparatus, I am perfectly convinced I say, that from the moment the fire was perceived, every thing they could do in order to save our friends they did. Father Murphy was well known to them, but was considered by them as a friend of the family. Whilst at Terrebonne College he was the teacher of their son, and therefore whenever he passed by their house on his way to Montreal, he stopped to give them news of their son, and they all became quite attached to him.

This, of itself, explains many of the circumstances that surround the sad event of last Saturday, and which have given rise to false statements or wrong interpretations. I am sure that Mr. Lajeunesse would have willingly sacrificed everything, nay his own life, if by doing so he could have saved that of his reverend guests.

There are yet other considerations capable of mitigating our grief. That awful kind of death itself, though sudden, was not altogether unwelcome to Father Murphy. He seems all his life time to have dreaded a slow and lingering death, and he was heard not long ago to express even a kind of wish to be rather snatched away somewhat suddenly, but of course not unawares nor unprepared. That desire, as you see, has, alas! been but too well fulfilled; he was evidently spared the tortures of a long and painful agony. We have likewise good reasons to think that he was prepared. I have it on the very best authority that a few weeks ago he made his annual retreat, namely, spent several days in praying, reviewing the past and foreseeing the future. We have, moreover, strong reasons to believe that both friends awoke an instant from their slumber, and were enabled to realize their awful situation, and consequently to cry to God for mercy and offer Him up their lives. Let us then, in conclusion, beloved brethren, wipe our tears and trust that the flames which consumed their bodies have been taken in account as a part of their purgatory, and that through the merits of our Divine Lord, and the intercession of the Blessed Virgin they loved so tenderly, they have already been received, or will shortly be received, into the place of everlasting bliss.

Let us also never forget the great lesson they have taught us, and especially that kind but stern warning God gives us in their sudden death. Let us always be ready, for at the very moment we least expect it, we may be summoned to give an account of our life. Thus shall we never be overtaken by death, whenever called, we shall be able to appear with security before the tribunal of Christ.

AFTER DIVINE SERVICE.

Outside St. Bridget's Church the officers of the various Irish Societies were drawn up under their banners, that of St. Bridget's slightly in advance, and the services in the church being ended the procession was formed, the President, of St. Bridget's Society, Mr. Donovan, as Master of Ceremonies, leading the way. The officers of the various Societies followed marching together without any distinction, and the members joined the procession in the same way, walking without any classification, there being no precedence observed, except in the case of St. Bridget's. The clergy followed, and then came the general public. The route taken was from the church to St. Mary street, where mourning emblems were hung out from many residences, and the sidewalks were lined with great crowds of expectant people. The cortege slowly moved its way thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery. A carriage containing two brothers of Father Murphy, one a doctor and the other a lawyer—and a brother of Father Lynch, who were accompanied by Father Lonergan, followed as chief mourners. Fathers Salmon, Whittaker and Villeneuve came next in a carriage. The pall-bearers were the same gentlemen, from St. Bridget's, who acted in a similar capacity previously. The members of the numerous Irish Societies in full regalia, and wearing mourning, sleighs for nearly a mile in length followed, numbers taking up places at various points en route. The cavalcade proceeded slowly through the following streets:—St. Mary, Notre Dame, Place d'Armes, St. James, St. Antoine, and Mountain to Cote des Neiges road, where the pedestrians mounted their vehicles and the remainder of the journey was done at a much faster rate. Along the route emblems of mourning were extensively hung out by inhabitants and especially on St. Mary and Notre Dame, nearly every store had draped their places out of respect to the dead. At No. 561 St. Mary street, a banner was suspended across the street bearing the following inscription:—"Their Remains in Canada, Their hearts in Ireland, Their souls in Heaven, May they Rest in Peace."

The streets on both sides were lined with spectators, the beautiful spring weather enabling women and children to be out in holiday attire, and thousands availing themselves of the privilege.

On arriving at the Cemetery the casket was taken into the chapel, where Father Lonergan—who must be worn out by this time by his unceasing labors since the terrible accident—assisted by Fathers Whittaker and Villeneuve chanted the De Profundis which was the last rites of the Church. The coffin was then taken to the vault and deposited therein, where it will remain till the snow is off the ground, next May. On the casket being laid in the vault a struggle took place between both men and women for the flowers and wreaths which loving hands had placed on the coffin. They were looked on as relics of the departed and will be treasured as such by those who obtained them. The proceedings being ended the people quickly dispersed, and nothing remains for us to chronicle but that the arrangements of the funeral were all carried out by Mr. Doran in a most creditable manner, and to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. The casket was from his establishment, and was a beautiful specimen of taste and workmanship.

Seldom has a funeral in Montreal excited such widespread attention, not alone in Montreal but throughout the country. Quebec sent up a delegation to attend the ceremony, consisting of Mr. McKenna, the President; Mr. Gilmour, Secretary, and several other officers and members of the Knights of St. Patrick. Among those who took part in the procession were many of a different faith from the lamented deceased, who appreciated their worth, and testified in the only way they could their regret at their sudden and awful removal from the sphere of their activity and usefulness.

We have thus endeavoured to present a sketch of the mournful spectacle of the day.

FATHER MURPHY'S COLLEGE DAYS.

Amongst the many tributes to the memory of our great and gifted friend, Father Murphy, none has come out with so much of grace or with more of feeling than that spontaneously given by the contemporary of his college days—the sharer in his studies and the participant of his play time.—P. V. Hickey, Esq., in his paper, the Catholic Review. Here we only knew the great mind and the massive intellect and the poetic delicacy of the man in their developed results; but in the Review's sketch we are afforded a glimpse of the process and progress of the development; we are shown here that if "the child is father of the man," the achievements of the boy scholar in Ireland, indicated the matured grace that commanded the approval and ap-

plause of distant lands; and the lesson is given of adherence to the dream of a youth-time in the realities of manhood—an affectionate fidelity to the Church—zeal in the Priesthood, and devotion to Country.

The sketch of Father Murphy is deeply interesting—painfully, yet pleasantly so. When men fill so large a space as he has in public thought and estimate, there is a desire to learn of the antecedents that may have given promise of such popularity; and when an appalling accident like that at Sault-au-Recollet numbers amongst its victims one who had made part, so to speak, of our name and fame, every incident—the most trivial at other times—is seized upon, and treasured up with almost devotional zeal. We are thankful, then, that from an assured source come these details of the inner life of Father Murphy. Reading them, one can well understand how within the aisles and corridors of old Maynooth, where the echoes have spoken back again the voice that is now stilled for ever, there should be grief and consternation at the sad fate of "Murphy of Dublin" and how around his native mountains of Wicklow, or in fair Munster or far Connaught, the missionaries of God will pause in ordinary love-labor to breathe a special prayer for and give a tear to the memory of their sportive play-fellow and earnest fellow-student of a few years ago. With a feeling and a memory akin to these, Mr. Hickey has entered on his graceful and grateful task. The appreciative friendship is apparent in every pen stroke, and the impartial estimate of character attested by all we had known of that great life so appallingly brought to a close. We cannot resist the desire, even in the manifold claims on our space, of making the general public a sharer in the melancholy satisfaction we ourselves feel that so much of genial good-heartedness has been made a tributary offering on the tomb of our dear friend and co-laborer by his old-time friend and fellow-student. The Catholic Review says:—

The awful calamity near Montreal by which two priests, the Rev. James J. Murphy and the Rev. Daniel Lynch lost their lives in the burning of a hotel, has too deep a personal interest for us to permit us to write on it without expressing the most profound personal grief. Both of the lamented gentlemen were originally from our native diocese, and though we knew only Father Murphy, his unfortunate associate was known by reputation to us. That was a reputation of a blameless life and a genial disposition, which won for Father Lynch, friends among his associates and esteem from his superiors.

Of Father Murphy we can hardly write. The news has stunned us so completely that we are hoping against hope and against reason, that there is some huge mistake or deception somewhere, and that instead of having closed forever the opportunities of future usefulness to his race and creed which were recently opened to him in the editorial chair, and which he was so capable of developing to their utmost, he was preparing to carry out the noble programme which two weeks ago he laid down in the Montreal True Witness, of which he was editor. God's will be done, but who can contemplate without dismay that life going out so suddenly and so awfully? What protection are youth, health, strength, manly beauty, surpassing eloquence, genius, the acquirements of profound study, the gifts of the poet and the orator or the methods of the schoolmen when death comes, "like a thief in the night?" When in the prayer hall of Maynooth to night they ask the prayers of the students for their predecessor, and perhaps mention the sad circumstances of his death, to many ardent and youthful ambitions, stirred to labor by the traditions handed down from year to year of the collegiate glory of "Murphy of Dublin" there will recur the old familiar words of the Imitation, which they hear and meditate on often enough to be impressed indelibly on their hearts. "Verily when the day of judgment comes, we shall not be examined as to what we have read, but what we have done! Nor how learnedly we have spoken, but how religiously we have lived. Tell me now where are all those great doctors with whom thou wast acquainted while they were living and flourishing in learning? Happily for Father Murphy, his distinguished college career and its almost unexampled honors were not the only merits which he has to offer in extenuation of the frailties of humanity when estimated by the judge in whose eyes the just are scarcely secure. Many a soul instructed by his labors, many a doubting mind set at peace by his direction, many a hardened sinner brought to tears and amendment by his words, many a convert to the holy faith first directed thither by his arguments have lessened for him the awfulness of his dying hour.

His history is familiar enough to such of our readers as are interested in its details. It will suffice therefore to say for others that he was a native of the diocese of Dublin, and the County of Wicklow. After preliminary training in a preparatory school, he was sent to St. Vincent's College, Castleknock, a famous school and an historic spot, in olden times the site of a palace of King Roderick O'Conor, and a favourite resort of St. Lawrence O'Toole, in whose day it was historically law, being associated with the name of St. Patrick.

In later days, the Duke of Wellington was educated there, and later still, the property passed into the hands of Father John McCann, Dean Dowley of Maynooth, and the present Bishop Lynch of Kildare. Under them it became one of the most famous of the Irish seminaries, and at the time when Father Murphy went to it, it had already produced such men as Dr. Gerald Molloy, then professor in Maynooth College and now Vice-Rector of the Catholic University of Ireland. Here young Murphy showed the stuff that was in him. He was an untiring student and a successful one. It seems as if it were only last week since he entered, and we can readily go back in mental travel to the study hall where he sat next to the writer of these lines. He was an indefatigable student, whose devotion to his books was only equalled by his exertions in the play ground. What a splendid young fellow he was! tall, and broad-chested, with large luminous eyes, and brown curling hair falling over a forehead which indicated the mind within, with the blood of health blazing on his clear cheeks, and a combined gentleness and vigor of voice and manners which indicated an abundance of reserved power. There never was a public examination or academic occasion on which the students came before the outer world, that James Murphy did not attract attention. Cardinal Cullen sent him to Maynooth, and there his career in the different schools of letters, philosophy, theology, sacred Scripture, ecclesiastical history and canon law was almost unparalleled. If we except the present Professor of Theology, Rev. William J. Walsh, there was no student in modern times in Maynooth who carried away simultaneously so many high honors in his classes. There were men sometimes his successful rivals in single branches, but he was it the same time distinguished in all. After leaving college he acquired distinction as a professor and as a preacher. He was also a contributor to the Dublin Review and we believe to the London Spectator. Having some reason to believe that he had a taste for the religious life, he staid some time in the famous Abbey of Solis, under Dom Gueranger, and subsequently in the novitiate of one of the religious orders in Mon-

trah. His vocation, however, not being for the monastic life he was received by the Bishop of Montreal into his diocese on the recommendation of his late associates, and with the concurrence of Cardinal Cullen. His career in Canada has been most distinguished, his lectures winning for him a fame which had a parallel only in the celebrity and influence which Father Tom Burke had won in New York. Indeed, we have heard from Dublin people that when both preached in Dublin equal crowds attended their pulpits. Lately Father Murphy accepted the position of editor of the Montreal True Witness. He had hardly entered on his new career when it was so tragically cut short. To all men it will have its terrible lesson of the uncertainty of human life, but in the great college which was the scene of so many of his triumphs, what will be the sermon that all can read in his untimely fate?

Death is awful to a Catholic, even when it comes with merciful warning and ample preparation. How awful is it when a young and brilliant life is stified out with perhaps not a chance to make to his companion a last confession and obtain a last absolution. With what anxiety we await the particulars of the tragedy. Meantime, in the uncertainty of our present knowledge we take comfort in some things that we know of his inner life. We recollect the burning, overflowing devotion of his youth to the Mother of God. She surely has not abandoned him. We recollect his own singular dread of death. No man we have ever met had a greater fear of death, though physical dissolution was the least part of his dread. On one of the last occasions we met him, the recent sudden death of a distinguished ecclesiastic was mentioned, and the prayer of the Litany, a subitanea ac improvisa morte, libera nos Domine, was uttered by some one present. "What matter about the suddenness, if we are only provided?" was his comment. That fear of death, that anxiety to be provided, was a marvellous grace to Father Murphy, which sustained him in many a struggle. "Blessed is he," says the Imitation, "that has always the hour of death before his eyes, and every day disposes himself to die." In one other recollection we find another strong hope. One of the superiors of Maynooth, while travelling in this country last summer, called on us, and in the course of conversation about old Maynooth men in various parts of the world he mentioned Father Murphy. "I saw him," said he, "when he was ordained, and never in all my life did I see any one overflow with the fervor he felt on that day." The prayer of that day was not forgotten in heaven when the merciless flame cut off all hope of human aid and closed for ever the brilliant earthly career of James J. Murphy. God rest his soul!

Need we recommend his soul and the souls of the other victims of this conflagration to the prayers of our readers?

(From the Montreal Witness.)

Seldom has news been received in Montreal with more universal regret than that of the Reverend Father Murphy, whose ingenious and good-natured defence of Roman Catholic doctrines had drawn attention to him as a pleasant and earnest public teacher. His work in Montreal has been short; but while it lasted, he did probably more than any other Roman Catholic divine ever did to wake his people to thought on subjects of religion. Journalism in Montreal has met with an irreparable loss, as no other pronounced Roman Catholic controversialist has ever been able to rise above the scurrilous. The circumstances of his death are such as to require very careful and very public investigation.

DEATH OF MYLES MURPHY, Esq.

Since our last issue there has occurred a new claim on the surviving sentiment and sympathies of the community. Before the tomb had closed on the remains of the good priests so suddenly taken from our midst, another bereavement is added; and not all the overwhelming grief excited by the tragedy at Sault-au-Recollet could silence the wails of the multitude when it was announced that the good citizen and true Irishman, Myles Murphy, had quietly passed away at his residence, St. Antoine street, in this city. Mr. Murphy died after an illness of not long duration, fortified by all the rites of his Church and fully resigned to the Will of his Creator. The newspapers of the city have exhausted eulogy in appreciative and well deserved tributes to the memory of the deceased, and to read of his virtues in their true light, and to form an estimate of his worth by his popularity, we had only to look on the funeral procession of Sunday last, stretching for miles along our streets, and in the midst, at times, of a blinding snow-storm proceeding in undiminished numbers to the Catholic Cemetery at Cote des Neiges. Myles Murphy was amongst the foremost in every movement in our city having for object social, patriotic or religious interests; and he died on Thursday night last, at the early age of thirty-six, in the midst of a popularity which it is given few men in double the period to achieve.—May his soul rest in peace.

Monseigneur Bourget has received a letter from the Echeve d'Agay, thanking him for the subscription raised in this city on behalf of the inundations in France.

Died.

NOLAN.—At Quebec, on the 5th instant, Mary Nolan, a native of Enniskillen, Ireland, wife of Mr. John Enright, Tailor, aged 54 years.—May she rest in peace.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, (Corner of Foundling MONTREAL

May 1st, 1874. 37-32

WANTED.—A MALE TEACHER Holding a first or second Class Certificate for Roman Catholic Separate School Village Alexandria, Ont. Address with testimonials stating Salary.—A. D. MCPHREE, Sects, Alexandria. 17-2

FATHER MURPHY.

The Subscriber is now prepared to fill orders for PHOTOGRAPHS (taken by Inglis of this city), of the late lamented REV. FATHER MURPHY (late editor of this paper). The peculiar sad accident which was the means of his death, together with his celebrity as an Orator and Divine, has rendered the Sale of these immense. Every Catholic family should possess a copy. Orders from a distance promptly filled. Remittances by either stamps or P. O. Order. Prices—Cards de Visite Size, 15 cts; Cabinet Size, 30; large, 8x10; for framing, \$1.50. J. T. HENDERSON, Bookseller, 187 St. Peter St. Montreal—(P.O. Box 522).

GRAND BAZAAR.

TO be held on the 23rd JANUARY NEXT, for the benefit of the ROOF of the INSTITUTE of the SISTERS OF MERCY, Montreal. Being their first Bazaar, they hope to meet with the same charity and sympathy that they always met in their yearly collection.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

COALITION PLOT.—PARIS, December 7.—Bonapartists are plotting to effect a coalition with members of the Republican party, with a view to the overthrow of the Government on the question of Senatorial nominations in the Assembly. Members of the Right and the Left are agreed on the question of the nomination of forty-four Senators; thirty-one Senators remaining unchosen.

COMPROMISE.—LONDON, Dec. 10.—A Paris despatch says in consequence of the failure of balloting for Senators in the Assembly, yesterday, the Duc d'André-Pasquier is negotiating with the leaders of the Parliamentary Committee with a view to drawing up a compromise.

BALLOTING FOR SENATORS.—PARIS, December 10.—In the Assembly to-day balloting for life-senators was resumed. The following senators were elected by the Right: Generals D'Aurelle, Changarnier; by the Left: Generals Traubant and Chanzy; Admirals Pothman and Fourichon, M. M. Krantz, Duclerc, De Lasteyrie, Cerne, Laboulaye, Royer, Feneberg, Wolowski, St. Helaire, Casimir Perier, Corbier, Picard and Moleville. The success of the Left is attributed to the support given it by the Legitimists and Bonapartists.

SPAIN.

THE CARLIST WAR.—HENDAYE, Dec. 6.—The Carlist General Tristany has re-entered Catalonia, and issued a proclamation, exhorting the inhabitants to rise.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES' MESSAGE.—MADRID, Dec. 7.—A Herald special—midnight—says—The message of President Grant occasions great excitement a complete summary of the Cuban section was cabled to Senor Collantes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and an informal meeting of the Ministry was held. Its great verbosity startles the Spanish statesman; a day's delay in sending the message is regarded suspiciously, and the belligerency disclaimer will be variously discussed in to-morrow's newspapers. Duplicitous will probably be charged and ultra-organs intimate threats of Carlist recognition. Newspapers are issuing extras, and the streets are crowded. Excitement is equal to that shown over the Virginian affair.

GERMANY.

ARCHBISHOP OF COLOGNE SUMMONED TO RESIGN.—LONDON, Dec. 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon has a special from Berlin which says that the Prussian Government has formally summoned the Archbishop of Cologne to resign; this is preliminary to legal proceedings to depose him.

PEACE CONFERENCE.—BERLIN, Dec. 10.—It is stated that the recent conference between Bismarck and Prince Gortschakoff resulted in an agreement for a peaceful solution of the Turkish difficulty. They will not raise the Eastern question, nor are they in favor of an international conference on the Suez Canal question.

INTERPELLATION.—LONDON, Dec. 11, 6 a.m.—A telegram from Berlin states that the members of the Liberal Party in the Reichstag have signed an interpellation asking Government for information in regard to the loss of the steamer Deutschland. In addition to this a motion has been made in the Reichstag for the introduction of a measure providing for official inquiries into casualties to German ships.

AUSTRIA.

REFORM PROPOSITIONS.—VIENNA, Dec. 10.—Proposals of the three Northern Powers in regard to reforms in Turkey were definitely agreed to-day after amendment in accordance with the views of the Porte.

AUSTRIAN ARMY.—A Vienna letter gives some statistics illustrating the heterogeneous composition of the Austrian Army.—The garrison of that city includes 4,000 Hungarians, 8,000 Czechs, Moravians, and Slovaks, 4,000 Poles, 1,500 Ruthenians, 200 Croats, 6,000 Roumanians, with some Servians, Bulgarians, and Italians, language being treated as the criterion in each case. At Gratz there are 3,900 Hungarians, 600 Czechs, 4,000 Slovenians, 4,800 Croats, 100 Servians, and 100 Roumanians. As to creeds the Gratz garrison contains 2,780 Greeks, and Pressburg 2,000 Greeks and 800 United Greeks.

ITALY.

The discovery of the circulation of the blood is claimed in favour of one who formerly taught medicine at Rome, Andrea Cesalpino, and in the *secundum*, held in the aula of the University, it was resolved to erect a monument, or at least a tablet, in some public place connecting the said discovery with his name.

The dreadful Sonzogno trial is at length over and results in the conviction of six persons and the acquittal of one. The guilty persons are not sentenced to death, but to penal servitude for life. The attention of all Rome, and a good deal of Italy, is concentrated upon this fearful tragedy and the death of the victim's only son, which was known just at the close of the trial, give rise to new and pathetic reflections. More may be known about the matter later on, but at present the accounts are of a very speculative and contradictory sort. There is, however, too much reason to suspect a connection between it and Secret Societies, a connection more-over which they in power seemed anxious should not be made manifest, for the dagger which was the instrument of death has never been produced in court, and yet it is especially marked with certain cabalistic signs and characters which prove it to have belonged to a member of a secret society, and this important piece of evidence is wholly ignored in the trial; and it is widely credited that the few individuals now convicted form a very small part indeed of those concerned in Sonzogno's death. It is probably with a view of hiding a few undeniable and indisputable facts like this that such a cloud of divergent opinions are every day started in the papers, and how divergent these are may be estimated by the fact that the editor of the *Popolo Romano* was dismissed from his office by the director of the journal in consequence as the journal itself publicly asserts, of different views concerning the Sonzogno trial. Another editor has been challenged by a surviving brother of the murdered man to fight a duel with him on account of some expressions which he considered injurious to the memory of the murdered man, and in such furious haste was he for satisfaction that the challenge was sent by telegraph.

TURKEY.

TURKISH REFORMS.—LONDON, December 11th.—A Berlin despatch says the Austro-Russian negotiations regarding Turkey contemplate the establishment of a perfect equality between Christians and Turks. The Ambassadors of the Powers are to be granted information in regard to any measure projected by the Porte, so as to be able to advise and influence its decisions. Russia will no longer object to the plan of reform if the Porte consents to it.

RUSSIA.

REINFORCEMENT OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—A Khokand despatch from Vienna says advances have been received from Khokand that Gen. Kaufmann is receiving reinforcements, which will continue to be sent him until he has an effective force of 60,000 men. The insurgents still number 25,000.

CONTRADICTION.—LONDON, Dec. 7.—A despatch to the Standard, from St. Petersburg, says rumors that Khokand is surrounded, and the majority of the smaller Russian garrisons had been massacred, are false; no further rising in Khokand.

BEWARE OF THE FATE OF JERICO.

WORDS OF THE HOLY FATHER TO THE PILGRIMS OF PROVENCE AND LA VENDEE.

Manifestations of faith and works of charity are daily increasing, especially in France; the clergy pray at the foot of the altar; churches and sanctuaries resound with the voices of the people, who raise their hands and hearts to God in prayer that they may obtain from Him the graces we so much require in these troublous times.

And yet, the rod still bears heavily upon the Church, and her enemies continue persistently to harass, persecute and oppress her.

Now this long continuance of the cruel trials of the Church appears, in some portions of the Catholic world, to weaken the minds and the courage of certain men, to such an extent that, fearing that the Church must eventually sink under the weight of her misfortunes, they bow their heads to the unjust requirements of our persecutors.

But you are not of this class; firm and devoted, you prove to the world that you have not lost one iota of your faith in God, nor in the hope of one day seeing a calm after the storm that now rages.

Now, I will say to these weak people: Who are you to presume to understand the hidden ways of Providence and to know when God's chastisements will cease? 'O, my children,' I will say to them in the words of St. Francis de Sales: 'Beware! the butterfly in hovering too long around the flame, is gradually consumed;' so also he, who like an indiscreet scrutator, seeks to penetrate too far into the ways of God and to know their bent, will be overcome, crushed, reduced to ashes.

It is, therefore, necessary to remain strong in the faith and to redouble our confidence, even in the face of adverse appearances.

To better illustrate what I say, I may be permitted to recall an incident related in the Holy Scriptures.

The City of Jericho had filled the measure of its iniquities, and God, in the decrees of His justice, had written that this city was to be wiped out from among the cities of the world. Calling, therefore, upon Josue, successor of the great Captain of the people of Israel, He commanded him to go immediately and slay all the inhabitants of Jericho and to reduce the city to ashes.

Josue obeyed the divine command and did all that God had ordered him to do. Having assembled all the Priests he told them to take the Ark of the Covenant and with the Ark the trumpets that are used in the Jubilee, to assemble the people in order, and to lead them in as procession around the walls of the condemned city, and to repeat this order of marching for several days. Then all the armed men went before, followed by the Priests with the trumpets and the Ark of the Lord, whilst the common people and the unarmed populace brought up the rear of this grand pilgrimage. The first round was performed in this order on the first day and on the following days.

But after the first, the second, the third and the fourth day, would you believe that the inhabitants of Jericho, given to every vice, having seen this procession uselessly repeated, and without any damage to them; would you believe that from the top of their walls, which were looked upon as impregnable, they amused themselves criticising, and scoffing at everything, the Ark, and the Priests, and the trumpets, and the people, and the armed men? Would you believe it that even among the Israelites there were found some who were hard-headed; do you believe that there were none of them who said among themselves: "But what is the use of these fruitless processions which result in nothing, and render the conquest of Jericho an illusion?"

"Now, this is precisely what is going on in our day, by the actions of those who, on the one hand, imitate in their vices the ancient inhabitants of Jericho, and on the other the wicked Israelites; by their defiance. The impious despise the Church and her rites, and they proclaim with derision, that all that we know and believe to be true, holy and salutary, is nothing but down-right fanaticism. Some, like the Hebrews, always defiant and ungrateful, murmured perhaps on the uselessness of their marches around the walls of Jericho. It is thus that weak minds, and those who want to enjoy peace at any price, say that the evil tendency of society continues, and holds out no hope of a brighter future, and they unconsciously unite with the former, when they show a desire to accommodate themselves in the wishes of the impious, ceding and conceding what cannot, and ought not to be, conceded.

But the seventh day being at hand and the march around the walls being resumed, hardly had the people, in conformity with their instructions, sent up their shouts, blended with the sounds of the trumpets of the priests, which thundered upon the ears of the blind inhabitants of Jericho, and sent dismay into their souls, when the walls forthwith fell down, and every man went up by the place that was over against him: *Et ascendit unusquisque per locum qui contra se erat.*

"Then was accomplished the great massacre, and the city was reduced to ashes. The besieged discovered, but too late, that with God there is no trifling, and that men may not despise with impunity the sacred ceremonies established by God Himself.

"And among the Hebrews, vacillating, base and pusillanimous souls, realized that it was a crime to lose confidence in God. The massacre being over, the flames having consumed everything, Josue mounted his horse and, inspired by God, he went to the city and pronounced a most fearful malediction, which I will not now repeat, because it was really frightful, against whoever should raise up and rebuild the city upon its former site.

"Beloved Sons, Venerable Brethren, since you are now in Rome, allow your Father to deposit in your hearts the bitterness that rends his own. Remember that nineteen centuries have already elapsed, since St. Peter, the Prince of the Apostles, first set foot in this city. Remember that he entered this forest, (as St. Leo says), in which was heard the bellowing of the bulls, the roaring of the lions, and the hissing of the serpents. *Sylvæ fremuntium bestiarum.*"

"The mistress of so many nations, Rome had added to its own vices those of all the conquered nations. In spite of this, the Apostle, with God's assistance, planted, in this centre of Paganism, the root of the religion of Christ, the Cross, and watered it with His blood.

"Three centuries of persecution and of thousands of martyrs were required to substitute the cross in place of the false divinities. Pagan Rome, however, had its malediction, and was destroyed. There remains of this Rome only the ruins which attract the attention of the archaeologist and the curiosity of the tourist.

"And what do they want to know? They want to restore our beloved Christiana Rome to the Rome of the Cæsars, to Pagan Rome. And if it is not a Pagan Rome, it will be an infidel Rome. They would like to substitute reason for religion. They would like substantially to destroy all that was planted by St. Peter and by the immense army of martyrs who enriched everything upon the soil of Christiana Rome with their blood.

"Can this be denied? The profanations which meet my own eyes daily in the holy city, the capital of the Catholic world, are so great and so numerous: so great and so numerous are the spoliations which are perpetrated, as well as the efforts being made for the corruption of youth, that, in the future, there is no longer doubt as to the ultimate object of destroying Catholicity, at its very centre.

"And yet the hypocrisy which attends this continual persecution is such, that it is pretended in distant countries that here in Rome, order, peace,

and tranquility reign supreme. And whilst a sacrilegious hand is laid upon everything that is holiest and dearest to the Lord and to His Vicar, whilst it is seizing all Catholic institutions to destroy them, they pretend that in Rome, everything moves along smoothly, and they boast of their moderation; but this moderation finally vanishes when we see the Italian revolution bending its knee before the most powerful persecutor of the Church, clearly indicating by this act that the object in view of both these persecutors is precisely the same; although the means of attaining it may vary to some extent.

"Ah! let those who try to eclipse Christiana Rome, go as to ensnare it in the darkness of infidelity, those who seek to rear Babylon upon the ruins of all that is sacred, learn that they are urging God to renew against them the anathemas and maledictions, which fell, centuries ago, from the lips of Josue.

"And you who are listening to me, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brethren, raise, in unity with those who are absent, your prayers to the Most High that you may through His mercy obtain the necessary strength to surmount the assaults of envy, calumny and all the snares of our enemies, in such a way, that when brought before them we may be able, not only to overcome them, but also to gain from God the favor of seeing Christiana Rome extend its spiritual sovereignty farther and farther.

"Pray, finally, that the causes which have led God to take up the rod, such as the ingratitude and forgetfulness of His countless blessings may cease; an ingratitude which, alas! exists to a too alarming extent among all classes, even among who bear stamped upon their souls the impress of more than one character proceeding from the Sacraments.

"Pray then that these causes disappearing, we may be able to see a cessation of their results and that we may merit, instead of punishments, the blessings of peace: peace with God, peace with men, peace with ourselves, and that thus, this Church militant, in which we live may little by little enter triumphantly into heaven.

"May God bless our prayers! Thou knowest the intentions of these good Christians. Thou knowest the intentions of Thy unworthy Vicar. O my God, remember us and have mercy upon us: *Et nunc Domine, I will say to Thee in the words of Ezechiel, miserere populi tui, quia voluit nos inimici nostri perdere et hereditatam tuam dolere.* Have mercy upon us then, O Lord, and grant us Thy blessing as an earnest. Bless Thine unworthy Vicar, bless these venerable Bishops who, are here before me, with their Dioceses and their Diocessans.

"Yes, Beloved Children, I raise my hands, and I bless you in God's name. (To the Province people). May St. Lazarus, your Patron and the friend of Jesus Christ, obtain for you that you may all become the true friends of that Almighty and All-bountiful Friend. (To the Vendean). May Most Holy Mary of the Assumption, the titular of your church, from her throne of glory, assist and strengthen you, so that La Vendee, so renowned and so faithful to its sacred principles, may always remain faithful, so as to be judged worthy of greater mercies.

"I pray God to accompany you on your return home, and I thank you for all you have done in braving the fatigues of so long a journey.

"I bless you in life, and on this journey back to your native land; I bless you in death, that you may be worthy, at your last hour to return your souls into the hands of God. *"Benedictio Dei," etc.*

THE CHURCH SUFFERING IN EUROPE.

From our foreign exchanges we glean the following:

BRESLAU.

The judgment of the Ecclesiastical Court "deposing" the Prince Bishop of Breslau was communicated to his Lordship on the 5th instant. On the 8th the Governor of Silesia forwarded to the Chapter an official requisition, calling on them to elect an administrator of the diocese. On the same day the governor putting into operation certain exceptional powers conferred by the Law of 20th May, 1874, commissioned Herr von Schukmann to carry out the sequestration of the episcopal property.

THE POSITION OF THE PRINCE BISHOP.

The whole question of the ecclesiastical situation, created by the pretended deposition of the Prince Bishop, has attracted great attention throughout Germany, and is being constantly discussed in newspapers of all shades of opinion. Two points are especially noteworthy: some pseudo-Canonists have been proclaiming in the Berlin Post, a semi-official paper, a pretended right of the Cathedral Chapter to elect a Vicar Capitular, on the ground of *sedes impedita*, which is one of the cases specified in a Decretal of Boniface VIII. *de suppl. neglig. Prælat.*, c. 4 Bishops and Regulars, dated May 3, 1862, distinctly declaring that all elections of Vicars Capitular during the lifetime of the Bishop are null and void, and both electors and elected become liable to ecclesiastical penalties. In this connection it is worth observing that Professor Schulte, who has since unhappily joined the Old Catholics, has treated the very case of the Prince Bishop in his *System of Ecclesiastical Law* published at Giessen in 1856. He points out that the Decretal of Boniface VIII. really refers to the case of a Bishop detained in hopeless captivity by Heathens or Schismatics, and does not by any means apply to the case of a Bishop who has been thwarted or prevented from exercising his jurisdiction by a Government. He cites as a decisive example what happened on the occasion of the removal of the Archbishop of Cologne in 1837. The Chapter proceeded to elect a Vicar Capitular, on the ground of *sedes impedita*; but the Holy See absolutely refused to recognize him. Fortunately the clergyman elected happened to be the Vicar-General of the imprisoned Archbishop. In this capacity he was recognized at Rome, and special faculties were given to him to meet the special difficulties of the emergency. Unhappily there is no room for such an expedient in the present instance, there being no longer any Vicar-General in the diocese of Breslau. The Prince Bishop has announced that he takes upon himself the complete government of the diocese. When this becomes impossible all that remains is to refer the matter to Rome, and to beseech the Holy See to make the necessary provision.

AUSTRIA AND THE PRINCE BISHOP.

An unauthenticated rumor that the Prussian Government would make some representations to Austria concerning the position of Dr. Forster, has drawn attention to the fact that two eminent Prussian Protestant lawyers have already discussed the peculiarities of the case from an international point of view. These gentlemen are Herr Hinrichs, who is the great authority on jurisprudence in Germany, and Dr. Hesser, who is both a professor of law, a Privy Councillor, and a Judge of the Supreme Prussian Tribunal. Herr Hinrichs has pointed out that the Prussian and the Austrian ecclesiastical laws differ fundamentally in this respect, while the Austrian legislation professes to set aside a Bishop in certain cases; it does so with respect to his civil position only, whereas the Prussian May Laws profess to strip him of his ecclesiastical jurisdiction also. Further, he observes, Dr. Forster has committed no offence which can be considered a crime, either morally or according to ordinary notions of jurisprudence; further, he has certainly done nothing against the Austrian laws. Besides he is a

member of the Austrian Upper House, and he is a Bishop over some hundred thousand Austrian subjects, who certainly have no interest in seeing transplanted among themselves the confusion of Prussian practices. Finally, he calls attention to the fact that Austria, as an independent State, is under no obligation to do anything with respect even to Prussian criminals, except in so far as she has undertaken to do so by special treaty. Assuredly the case of Bishop Forster does not come within the scope of any such treaty obligations.

THE CATHEDRAL CHAPTER OF BRESLAU.

As every one acquainted with the circumstances expected the Chapter of the persecuted diocese has refused to be an instrument of schism. In reply to the communication of the Governor they have declined to elect an administrator for the diocese. One of the canons, Herr Klinzer, so far separated himself from his colleagues that he ventured to propose the election of a Vicar-Capitular, subject indeed to the condition that, contemporaneously a report on the whole state of the case, should be made to Rome, and that the Holy See should be implored to assist in meeting the difficulties of the diocese. This conduct of Canon Kunzer has caused great pain, and can scarcely be reconciled with the fact that he himself, in his capacity of deputy in the Prussian Landtag, presented a petition from the Breslau Chapter against this very law, which he was now proposing to comply with in a sort of fashion. The result of the refusal of the Chapter would be to sequester their incomes; but as those incomes have been already suspended under the "Bread-Basket" Law of April, 1875, they will not suffer directly any additional special inconvenience. The revenues of the See will, of course, pass into the hands of a Royal Commissary. But even this will not for the present cause any great inconvenience to the Prince Bishop, the great bulk of the estates lying within the Austrian territory.

THE REICHSTAG.

The following particulars concerning the party divisions of the Reichstag may be interesting. There are 140 National Liberals, 93 members of the Centre, 32 of the German Empire Party, 29 Cooperatives, 14 Poles, 36 members of the Fortschritt (Progress) Party. There are 50 members who do not belong to any regular party combination. Among these are to be reckoned 13 deputies who have just succeeded from the ranks of the Fortschritt Party, and who have placed themselves under the leadership of the deputy Lowe; also 15 Alsatians, and Prince Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst, the Minister Falck, and the deputies Von Bonin, Sounemann, Kryger, Romer (from Wurtemberg), and 9 Social-Democrats.

THE GERMANIA.

It will be remembered that a couple of months since a monster suit was instituted against Herr Ernst Thieme, the responsible editor of the Germania. He was accused generally of libelling the State, Prince Bismarck, the Imperial Government. Selections were made from eight numbers of the paper to support these charges. He was convicted and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment. Both the Attorney General and the accused appealed. The case came before the second criminal division of the Berlin *Kammergericht* on Friday, the 22nd of November. The Court rejected the appeal in toto of the Attorney General, who asked an increase of the punishment to at least a year's imprisonment. It modifies the original sentence, reducing the term from nine to six months, among which it ordered that one month of preliminary confinement should be included.

EDUCATION.

The consequence of the suppression of the Religious establishments are beginning to make themselves painfully felt. At Hildesheim, in Hanover, there was a "Marienschule" for the education of Catholic young ladies under the direction of the Ursuline nuns. Upon the departure of the nuns, on 1st October, this school was closed; and it is now a question whether it can be reopened on the 1st of January. Ten days ago sixty Catholic fathers of families, who are specially interested in the re-opening of the school, held a meeting to consider the situation. Forty-five constituted themselves into a school committee, and drew up certain provisional rules. Of course lay mistresses must now be employed, and these necessarily involve a greater expense than the nuns. The school fees were fixed for the four classes respectively at 15, 20, 25, and 30 thalers (i. e., 42s. 6d.; 56s. 6d.; 72s.; and 85s.). The meeting then passed resolutions expressing their profound sorrow at losing the Ursuline nuns, and their deep appreciation of their services; and also thanking the Vicar-General Kopp for the great assistance he had given in the matter.

MUNSTER.

The Rev. Herr Boddighaus, the proprietor of the *Westfälische Merkur*—a clergyman well known in London, where he was for some years attached to the German mission—completed on the 11th of November four weeks of imprisonment in the jail here. Some time since Herr Josef Meyer, the editor of the *Merkur* was sentenced to seventeen months' imprisonment. Herr Boddighaus was, notwithstanding, examined at great length the other day as to the authorship of those articles, for which Meyer is undergoing imprisonment.

CHURCH COMMITTEES.

The elections for the new Church boards still continue to be made in some places, and always with results satisfactory to the Catholics. The elections having been nearly everywhere completed within the Archdiocese of Cologne, the Archbishop has issued an ordinance prescribing how the powers of the old Church committee are to be transferred to the new one. He commands the parish priest and other clergymen to give every assistance and co-operation in their power to the new boards, and expresses a wish that they shall continue, as hitherto, to hold their meetings in the parochial residences. He orders that the bench or pew hitherto preserved for the Church committees shall be placed at the disposal of the new board.

Postage-Stamp Collecting.

The collecting of postage-stamps is not always such a frivolous pastime or occupation as many people imagine. These little bits of colored paper, ornamented with portraits, or coats-of-arms, or peculiar devices, have a great deal of information in them. They tell of the rise and fall of princes; of the history of republics; of the manners and customs of the people; of the peculiar characteristics of the country. The French and Spanish stamps are epitomes of the histories of their respective countries; the English colonial stamps are a geography in themselves; the South American stamps present a fine display of mottoes and devices; from the West Indian stamps we learn something of the peculiar characteristics of these islands; while in the stamps of the United States, in common with others issuing from other quarters of the globe, we have national portrait galleries. While postage stamps are being collected, or when they are put into their albums, they are examined and studied. The map is consulted to find the location of the country issuing them. The history is opened to find whose portraits are figured on them. The cyclopaedia is brought out to get some idea of their value. Some learned friend is questioned to find the meaning of the peculiar inscriptions or legends. And, little by little, this research goes on until the collector often finds himself, in a manner, getting hints of almost everything of interest going on in the world. If Russia and Turkey are quarrelling over Montenegro, he can discuss the cause of the troubles. He found it out when examining the Montenegrin stamps in his album. When a young boy is placed on the throne of Spain, and the col-

lector's attention is called to this country, stamps show him the many changes in that unfortunate country; Amédéeus, and Don Carlos, and Isabella, and the proud and haughty nation which unveiled a new continent, pass before him as a panorama. In stamp collecting the judgment is sharpened in endeavoring to detect the good stamps and to discard the counterfeit; the eye is drilled to appreciate the harmony and contrast of colors in the proper arrangement of the stamps; patience is acquired and taste cultivated in the efforts to produce fine effects; and cases are known of foreign languages being studied simply to enable the collector to decipher the legends and inscriptions on the stamps. A pursuit which is productive of so much good should not be deemed as a mere childish pastime.—St. Nicholas.

RENING A NEWSPAPER.—By some unaccountable misapprehension of facts, says the Memphis *Analyst*, there is a large class of people in the world who think it costs little or nothing to run a newspaper; and if they buy a copy from the newspaper, when too far from the office to come and beg one they are regular patrons and entitled to unlimited favours. Men call every day at newspaper offices to get a copy of the paper for nothing, who never dream of begging a pocket handkerchief from a dry goods store, or a piece of candy from a confectioner, even upon the plea of old acquaintance, having bought something in the course of time. But this is a small drain compared with the free advertising a newspaper is expected to do. Some men who have paid two dollars at an early period of life for an advertisement worth four or five dollars, appear to think they are stockholders in the establishment for eternity. They demand the publication of all marriage and funeral notices, obituaries and family episodes, for the next forty years, gratis. Speak of pay and they grow indignant. "Don't I patronize your paper?" "Yes; but you receive the worth of your money for what you pay." "But," says the patron, "it will not cost you anything to put this in," which is just as ridiculous as to ask a man to grind your axe on his grind-stone, and graciously tell him it won't cost him a cent. It takes money to run a newspaper as well as any other business; no paper will succeed financially that carries a dead head system. Any mention of the people's affairs that they are anxious to see in print is worth paying for, and when printed is generally worth as much as any other investment of the same amount. The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small; the proprietors risk more money for smaller profits, and the editors and reporters and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men fit any profession requiring the given amount of intelligence, training and drudgery. The life has its charms and pleasant associations, scarcely known to the outside world; but it has its earnest work and anxieties and hours of exhaustion, which also are unknown to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspaperdom is a life of ease, and free from care, and go to the circus at night on a free ticket, and to the Springs on a free pass in the summer, is an idea which we desire to explode practically and theoretically. Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is run on a square business footing, the same as banking or building bridges, keeping a hotel or running a lively stable.

CLAIMS TO THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.—Probably no archaeological mystery is enshrouded with more interest and a greater charm than the discovery of the Western Continent. This fact is attested by the devotion and zeal of a galaxy of men of genius such as Humboldt, Kingsborough, Stephens, Rain, and well-nigh a score of others. The various theories for the solution of this perplexing problem, many of them ingeniously spun, are too numerous for mention here. Only the principal claims to the discovery and colonization can receive attention. Ancient America, with its noble monument of a once grand civilization, is to us a land of darkness and its history one of uncertainty. In our inquiries fact must, in a measure, be exchanged for conjecture. Very scanty are the records that come down to us from the ancients concerning their knowledge of the Atlantic, and the islands hidden in its bosom, though those indomitable sailors, the Phœnicians, had passed the pillars of Hercules and established colonies on the western coast of Africa, in the ninth century before Christ. Three hundred years later (B. C. 570), according to Herodotus, Pharaoh Necho fitted out an expedition, manned by Phœnician sailors, and sent it around the entire coast of Africa. That the Canary Islands were discovered and colonized by the Phœnicians, there is no doubt. Strabo, speaking of the islands of the Blessed, or Fortunata Isles, as they were afterwards called, adds, "That those who pointed out those things were the Phœnicians, who before the time of Homer had possession of the best part of Africa and Spain. It is a well-known fact that these hardy adventurers of the seas were in the habit of preserving with the strictest secrecy the names and location of the distant lands with which they engaged in commerce. Where they sailed and traded, other than in the ports of the Indies and of the British Isles, must remain unknown. Whether furnished by this nation of sailors or not, the ancients seemed to have had some remarkable information concerning an island or continent hidden in the Sea of Darkness as the Atlantic was called. The first mention of this is made by Theopompus, a celebrated Greek orator and historian, who flourished in the time of Alexander the Great. His description of this distant island, of great dimensions, and inhabited by a strange people, is preserved in Ælian's "Varie Historie," written during the reign of Alexander Severus.—*The Galaxy for October.*

TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Committee of the ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH of St. Alexander, Township of Lochiel, up to the 11th day of January 1876, for the ERECTION of an ADDITION to said Church. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the residence of the undersigned. The Committee does not bind itself to accept the lowest on any tender. All tenders (with the word Tender written on outside of envelope) to be addressed to REV. ALEXANDER MACDONALD, P.P. 16-3 Lochiel, P.O., Ontario.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Dominion Parliament at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate "The City Fire Insurance Company. Montreal, 30th November 1875.

J. C. HATTON, Solicitor for Applicant

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Dominion Parliament at its next session for an Act to incorporate "THE CANADIAN WIDOWS' FUND (Mutual) LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY." Montreal 23rd, November, 1875.

J. C. HATTON, Solicitor for Applicants.

CATHOLIC TEACHER WANTED.—MALE OR FEMALE.—A young person possessing either a first or second class certificate, capable of playing an organ and conducting a choir, will find employment at School Section No. 2, Township of Ashfield, Co. Huron. Salary liberal. Apply to MAURICE DALTON, Kinross P. O.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Table listing market prices for various goods including Flour, Superior Extra, Spring Extra, etc.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Table listing market prices for various agricultural products like Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, etc.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Table listing market prices for various goods including Flour, Grain, Meat, etc.

EPPE'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition...

WANTED.—A gentleman, English Professor in one of the first Catholic Colleges of Ireland for three years and a half, and lately Professor of Mathematics in a well known Academy in Dublin...

PRESENT CONFLICT.—A new book on the most vital question of the day. Of the most intense and deepest interest. First agent sold 33, second, 17, third, 25, first week...

ZELL'S ENCYCLOPEDIA, New and Revised edition. 150,000 articles, 3,000 engravings, and 18 splendid Maps.

GRAY'S CASTOR-FLUID, A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—cooling, stimulating and cleansing. Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in a healthy condition...

MAGIC LANTERNS.—The ARTIOPICON is the most powerful Coal Oil Lantern, especially adapted for Sunday-Schools. Slides reduced. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 5 St. Bonaventure Street MONTREAL. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges.

D'EGALCOMANIE, 100 rue St. Pierre, 50 cts. They are Heads, Landscapes, Animals, Birds, Insects, Flowers, Autumn Leaves, Comic Figures, etc.

CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING STORE IN MONTREAL

P. E. BROWN'S No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE

MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE.

ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED Don't forget the place: BROWN'S, No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE.

BLVMYER MFG CO CHURCHESCHOOLFIRE-ALARM Fine brass, low priced, fully warranted. Catalogues giving full particulars, prices, etc., sent free.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. DAME LUCY L. MARSH, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of JOHN T. LEE, of the same place, Carriage Manufacturer, duly authorized in Justice in this behalf,

The said JOHN T. LEE, Plaintiff; vs. The said JOHN T. LEE, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. DAME CAROLINE SPOONER, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of D. ADALBERT MELVIN, Gentlemen, of the same place, duly authorized in Justice in this behalf,

The said D. ADALBERT MELVIN, Plaintiff; vs. The said D. ADALBERT MELVIN, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause. LUCIEN HUOT, Attorney for Plaintiff, 44 St. Vincent St. Montreal, 9th November, 1875.

Marcy's Sioopticon and Lantern Slides. New and brilliant effects. Circulars free. Special OFFER to SUNDAY-SCHOOLS. L. J. MARCY, 1349 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER. Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street, Montreal.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM Highly recommended for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, HEALING, BALSAMIC, EXPECTORANT, AND TONIC.

Persons who are very susceptible to sudden changes of weather would do well to keep GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM in the house. Its delicious flavor makes it a great favorite with children. Price, 25 cents per bottle. For sale at all Drug Stores.

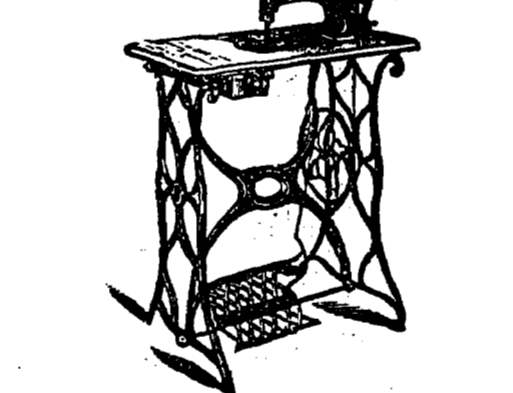
TEETH! MCGOWAN'S DENTIFRICE. To my Patients and the Public: In transferring the entire manufacture of my "DENTIFRICE" to Mr. B. E. MCGALE, Chemist, of this city, I may add that I have used the above in my practice for the past twenty-four years, and conscientiously recommend it as a safe, reliable and efficient cleanser of the Teeth, and a preparation well calculated to arrest decay and render the Gums firm and healthy.

W. B. MCGOWAN, L.D.S. The above is prepared under my direct supervision with the greatest care and accuracy, and strictly according to the original recipe of Dr. W. B. McGowan, Surgeon Dentist, of this city. B. E. MCGALE, Chemist, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 301 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

BEST VALUE IN WORKMEN'S STRONG SILVER LEVER WATCHES IN MONTREAL, (Warranted Correct Timekeepers.)

WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 66 ST. JOSEPH STREET. June 11, 1875

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES.



J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES, BOTH FOR FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. FACTORY 48 and 50 NAZARETH Street. HEAD OFFICE: 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

BRANCH OFFICES: QUEBEC—22 ST. JOHN STREET. TORONTO—77 KING STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.—32 KING STREET. HALIFAX, N. S.—119 BARRINGTON STREET

SCOTTISH COMMERCIAL Insurance Co FIRE & LIFE CAPITAL - \$10,000,000. Province of Quebec Branch, 194 1/2 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

SIR FRANCIS HINKS, G.B., K.C.M.G. A. FREDERICK GAULT, Esq. EDWARD MURPHY, Esq. CHARLES S. ROYCE, Jr., Esq. ROBERT DALGLISH, Esq. Commercial Risks, Dwelling and Farm Property taken at current rates. THOMAS CRAIG, Res. Sec. Montreal 17th Dec 1875.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY, Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000. For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 8 per cent. For sums over \$500 00 lent on short notice 5 " "

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. For sums under \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00 lent for fixed periods of over three months 7 " "

FOR GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS. J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY, 31 St. Lawrence Street, SUPPLY EVERY DESCRIPTION OF ATTIRE, READY-MADE, or to MEASURE, at a few hours' notice.

BOYS' SUITS. \$2 to 12 PARISIAN, BERLIN, BRUSSELS, LORNE, SWISS, TUNIC, SAILOR. J. G. KENNEDY & CO., 31 ST. LAWRENCE STREET.

JOHN BURNS, 675 CRAIG STREET. PLUMBER, GAS and STEAMFITTER, TIN, AND SHEET IRON WORKER, HOT AIR FURNACES, &c.

COOKING RANGES, Hotel and Family Ranges.

REFERENCES: R. O'Neill, St. Francis de Sales Street, St. James's Club, A. Pinsonneault, Janvier Street, M. H. Gault, McTavish Street, James McShane, Jr., Metropolitain Hotel, Sherbrooke Street, Notre Dame Street, W. Stephens, Pointe aux Trembles, Alex. Holmes, 252 St. Antoine Street, St. Bridge's Refuge, O. McGarvey, Palace Str.

GO TO HEILMAN'S BOOT STORE. 242 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

S. M. PATTENGILL & CO., 10 State St Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for our paper (THE TRUE WITNESS) in the above cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

NOTICE. An application will be made at the approaching session of the Legislature of Quebec, on the part of THE CATHOLIC EPISCOPAL CORPORATION of MONTREAL, to obtain a Private Bill for the purpose of authorizing the said Corporation to sell an immovable property situate in the Parish of St. Genevieve, District of Montreal, to be given by the Testament of the late Messrs. Louis Marie Lefebvre, late Curate of that Parish, for the purpose of constructing an Hospital.

T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. 7]

D. BARRY, B. C. L., ADVOCATE, 12 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL. 24-1

COSTELLO BROTHERS, GROCERIES and LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings,) 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1875.

MCSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free. HENRY MCSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md. Aug. 27, 1875]

P. N. LECLAIR, (Late of Alexandria,) PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND OBSTETRICIAN, 252 GUY STREET. CONSULTATION HOURS—8 to 10 A.M.; 12 to 2 P.M.—[

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS, 61 ST. ALEXANDER STREET.

MICHAEL J. O'BRIEN, SCULPTOR, MONUMENTS, MANTEL-PIECES, IN LARGE VARIETY, ALWAYS ON HAND August 6, 1875.

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO., LATE MOORE, SEMPLE & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FITZPATRICK & MOORE,) IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, 54 & 56 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. [37-52

THE LORETTO CONVENT, Of Lindsay, Ontario, IS ADMITTED TO BE THE FINEST IN CANADA. The Sanitary arrangements are being copied into the New Normal School at Ottawa, the Provincial Architect having preferred them to those adopted in any Educational Institutions in the United States or elsewhere.

Charges, only one hundred dollars a year—including French. Address, LADY SUPERIOR, Lindsay, Ont., Canada. Jan. 8, '75

MYLES MURPHY, COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT, OFFICE AND YARD: 135 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL.

All kinds of Upper Canada Fire-Wood always on hand. English, Scotch and American Coals. Orders promptly attended to, and weight and measure guaranteed. Post Office Address Box 85. [Jun. 27

ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, BASH, DOOR and BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOCKS, MONTREAL, MCGAUVAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS, (Late J. W. McGauvan & Co.) Manufacturers of Sawn Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, and every description of house finish. A large and well assorted stock of Sawn Lumber of the various grades thickness and kinds, constantly on hand, and for sale on liberal terms. Orders addressed to the Mills or Box 371 promptly executed. [17—Aug. 28, 1874

HEARSE! HEARSE! HEARSE! MICHAEL FERON No. 23 St. Antoine Street. BEGS to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSEs, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges. M. Feron will do his best to give satisfaction to the public. Montreal, March, 1871.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL, FIRE AND LIFE. Capital.....\$10,000,000 Funds Invested.....12,000,000 Annual Income.....5,000,000 LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS UNLIMITED. FIRE DEPARTMENT. All classes of Risks Insured at favorable rates. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Security should be the primary consideration, which is afforded by the large accumulated funds and the unlimited liability of Shareholders. Accounts kept distinct from those of Fire Department. W. E. SCOTT, M.D., H. L. ROUTH, Medical Referee, W. TATLEY, H. J. MUDGE, Inspector, Chief Agents. For the convenience of the Mercantile community, recent London and Liverpool Directories can be seen at this office. Montreal 1st Dec 1875

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, OYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results.

Address all orders to FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA. P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from other than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and take care not to be misled.

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE Should be kept in every nursery. If you would have your children grow up to be healthy, strong and vigorous men and women, give them a few doses of McLANE'S VERMIFUGE, TO EXPEL THE WORMS.



MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE! SHORTEST AND MOST PLEASANT ROUTE VIA SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

This is the only direct and Champion Pleasure Route to Lake Memphremagog, white Mountains, Lake Winnepesaukee, Boston, Portland, New York, and all points East and South.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH. On and After Monday, November 22, 1875. NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

Will leave Montreal, 2.45 p.m.; arrive at St. Johns, 3.35 p.m.; West Farham, 4.12 p.m.; Newport, 8.27 p.m.; Boston, 7.15 a.m.; arrive Springfield, 7 a.m.; ar. New York, 12.30 p.m.

ENTIRE TRAINS run between Montreal and Boston, without change. PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS are attached to the Night Express Train, and run through between Montreal and Boston without change.

For information and tickets to all points apply to the General Office, 302 ST. JAMES STREET. H. E. FOLSON, Superintendent.

GUSTAVE LEVE, General Agent. June 18, 1875.

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS. NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET. MONTREAL P. Q.

W. P. BARTLEY & CO. ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS.

HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS. MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY.

Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, Schools and Public buildings, by Steam, or hot water. Steam Pumping Engines, pumping apparatus for supplying Cities, and Towns, Steam pumps, Steam Winches, and Steam fire Engines.

Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for Buildings and Railway purposes. Patent Hoists for Hotels and Warehouses. Propeller Screw Wheels always in Stock or made to order. Manufacturers of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and other first class water Wheels.

SPECIALTIES. Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33 per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.

Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys, and Hangers. Hydrants, Valves &c. &c. 1-36

THOMAS H. COX. IMPORTER AND GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, &c., &c. MOLSONS BUILDING (Near G. T. B. DEPOT). No. 181 BONAVENTURE STREET. July 24, '74

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, ONT.

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF THE MOST REVEREND ARCHBISHOP LYNGH, AND THE DIRECTION OF THE REV. FATHERS OF ST. BASIL'S. STUDENTS can receive in one Establishment either Classical or an English and Commercial Education.

Full Boarders, per month, \$12.50 Half Boarders, do 7.50 Day Pupils, do 2.50 Washing and Mending, do 1.20 Complete Bedding, do 0.60 Stationery, do 0.30 Music, do 2.00 Painting and Drawing, do 1.20 Use of the Library, do 0.20

N.B.—All fees are to be paid strictly in advance in three terms, at the beginning of September, 10th of December, and 20th of March. Defaulters after one week from the first of a term will not be allowed to attend the College.

Address, REV. C. VINCENT, President of the College, Toronto, March 1, 1872

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont.

DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been untiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to inform their patrons and the public that such a place has been selected, combining advantages rarely met with.

The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious building of the Bank—now adapted to educational purposes—the ample and well-devised play grounds and the ever-refreshing breezes from great Ontario all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" whatever its directors could claim for it, or any of its patrons desire.

The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and refectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country. With greater facilities than heretofore, the Christian Brothers will now be better able to promote the physical, moral and intellectual development of their students committed to their care.

The system of government is mild and paternal, yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline.

No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory: students of all denominations are admitted.

The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July.

COURSE OF STUDIES. The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, First Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining (with drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught.

TERMS Board and Tuition, per month, \$12 00 Half Boarders, " " 7 00

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 4 00 1st Class, " " 5 00

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 6 00 1st Class, " " 6 00

Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or dismissal.

EXTRA CHARGES.—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin. Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, are sent to parents or guardians.

For further particulars apply at the Institute. BROTHER ARNOLD, Director. Toronto, March 1 1872.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000.

SPECIAL FEATURES.—A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies. Its Government Savings Bank Policy (a specialty with this Company) affords absolute security which nothing but national bankruptcy can affect. Policies free from vexatious conditions and restrictions as to residence and travel. Issues all approved forms of policies. All made non-forfeiting by an equal and just application of the non-forfeiture principle not arbitrary, but prescribed by charter. Mutual Policy-holders equally interested in management with Stockholders. All investments made in Canadian Securities. All Directors peculiarly interested. Consequent careful, economical management. Claims promptly paid.

Branch Office, 9 ST. SACRAMENT STREET (Merchants' Exchange), Montreal. Agents wanted. Apply to H. J. JOHNSTON, Manager, P.Q. W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.O.S.E., Medical Referee. [Montreal, January, 21

FITS! FITS! FITS!

CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS. BY HANCO'S EPILEPTIC PILLS. Persons laboring under this distressing malady, will find Hanco's Epileptic Pills the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE. PHILADELPHIA, June 25th, 1857. SIR HANCO, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: Seeing your advertisement, I was induced to try your Epileptic Pills. I was attacked with Epilepsy in July, 1855. Immediately my physician was summoned, but he could give me no relief. I then consulted another physician, but I seemed to grow worse. The last one was Dr. Lyng, who advised me to try your Pills. I began to take them on the 1st of August, and without any good effect. I again returned to my family physician; he was unwell and died several different times. I was generally attacked without any preliminary symptoms. I had from two to five fits a day, at intervals of two weeks. I was often attacked in my sleep, and would fall several times in the night. My head was very sore, and I was severely injured several times from the falls. I was affected so much that I lost all confidence in myself. I had no more confidence in my family physician, and I was advised to try your Epileptic Pills. I commenced to use your Pills, and only had two attacks after-wards. The last one was on the 1st of February, 1857. I am now a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured. The last one was on the 1st of February, 1857. I am now a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured. The last one was on the 1st of February, 1857. I am now a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured.

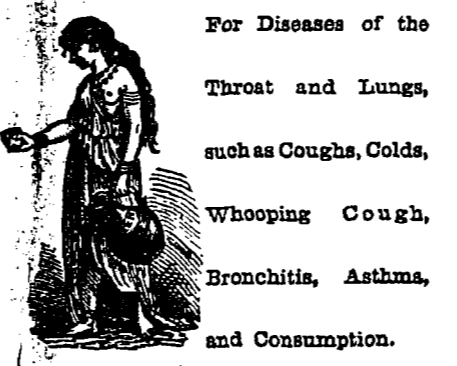
IS THERE A CURE FOR EPILEPSY? The subject will answer: GRENADA, N.S., June 20th, 1857. SIR HANCO, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: You will find enclosed five dollars, which I send you for two boxes of your Epileptic Pills. I am the father of a young boy who has been afflicted with this disease for two years. I wrote for you several times, but you did not answer me. I think that your Pills are the only cure for this disease. I have never had a fit since. It was by your persuasion that I tried your Pills. I have now a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured. The last one was on the 1st of February, 1857. I am now a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS. BY HANCO'S EPILEPTIC PILLS. MOSTONERY, TEXAS, June 25th, 1857. To SIR HANCO, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted with Fits, or Epilepsy, for fifteen years. I had three attacks at intervals of two to four weeks, and sometimes several in quick succession, sometimes continuing for two or three days. On several occasions they lasted until his mind appeared totally deranged, in which state he would continue for a day or two after the fit ceased. I had several other remedies prescribed by my physician, but without success. Having seen your advertisement I concluded to try your Pills. I obtained two boxes of your Pills, and began to take them on the 1st of August, and they effected a permanent cure. The person is now a stout, healthy man, about 30 years of age, and has not had a fit since he commenced taking your Pills. He has also returned to his original brightness. All this I take great pleasure in communicating, as it will be the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours, respectfully, etc. W. L. JONES.

STILL ANOTHER CURE. Read the following testimonial from a respectable citizen of Louisiana, Mississippi: SIR HANCO, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in relating a case of Epilepsy, or Fits, cured by your Epileptic Pills. I was afflicted with this disease for many years. I was first attacked while quite young. He would have one or two spasms at one attack, but as he grew older they seemed to increase. Up to the time he commenced taking your Pills he had them very often and quite severe, prostrating him, body and mind. His mind had suffered seriously, but now, I am happy to say, he is cured of these fits. He has enjoyed fine health for the last five months. His mind has also returned to its original brightness. All this I take great pleasure in communicating, as it will be the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours, respectfully, etc. W. L. JONES.

Send to any part of the country, by mail, free of postage, on receipt of a remittance. Address, SIR HANCO, 108 BALTIMORE, MD. Price, one box, \$5; two, \$9; twelve, \$45. Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral



For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvelous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health. This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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PREMIUM LIST OF ELEGANTLY BOUND CATHOLIC BOOKS SUITABLE FOR ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGES, CONVENTS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES, PRIVATE, CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, AND ALL CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Persons ordering will please take notice that we have marked before each book the lowest net price from which No Discount will be allowed, as the following List of Books with its Special prices has been made expressly for the Premium Season of 1875. When ordering give price and style of Binding.

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Do do do 3rd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box, 2 00 per box. Do do do 4th series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box, 2 00 per box. Do do do 5th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box, 2 00 per box. Do do do 6th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box, 2 00 per box. Do do do 7th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box, 2 00 per box. Do do do 8th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box, 2 00 per box. Catholic Magazine Library, fancy cloth, 4 vols in box, 2 40 per box. Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt, 3 20 per box. The Young People's Library, containing One Hundred Tales, &c., fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box, 1 35 per box. Do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box, 2 10 per box. Spanish Cavalier Library, containing Spanish Cavaliers, Elinor Preston, &c. &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box, 1 87 per box. Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth, 2 50 per box. Catholic World Library, containing Nalle Netterville, Diary of a Sister of Mercy, &c. &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box, 5 00 per box. Ballantyne's Illustrated Miscellany, 12 vols, fancy cloth, gilt back and sides, containing "Chasing the Sun," &c. &c. &c., 12 volumes in set, 2 60 per set. Lorenzo Library, containing Lorenzo, Tales of the Angels, 5 vols, fancy cloth, 1 67 per box. Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth, 2 35 per box. The Golden Library, containing Christian Politeness, Peace of the Soul, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols, assorted in box, 0 80 per box. Leandro Library, containing Leandro, Simon Peter, &c. &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box, 4 20 per box. Alfonso Library, containing Alfonso, The Knight, &c. &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box, 3 00 per box. St. Agnes Library, containing Life of St. Agnes, St. Margaret, &c. &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box, 3 00 per box. Young Catholic's Library, first series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box, 3 60 per box. Young Catholic's Library, second series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box, 3 60 per box. 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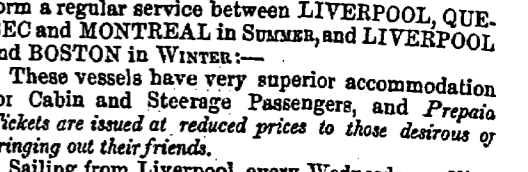
186 & 188 St. Joseph Street, Begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has secured several Elegant Oval-Glass Hearses, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.

Wood and Iron Coffins of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice. ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. [47-52

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DOMINION LINE.



This Line is composed of the following first-class, FULL-Powered, CLYDE-BUILT STEAMSHIPS, and is intended to perform a regular service between LIVERPOOL, QUEBEC and MONTREAL in Summer, and LIVERPOOL and BOSTON in Winter. These vessels have very superior accommodation for Cabin and Steerage Passengers, and Prepaid Tickets are issued at reduced prices to those desirous of bringing out their friends.

Sailing from Liverpool every Wednesday, calling at Belfast Lough to take in Cargo and Passengers. MONTREAL..... 3250 Tons (Building) ONTARIO..... 3200 " Capt Bonchotte DOMINION..... 3200 " Capt Roberts MEMPHIS..... 2500 " Capt Mellon MISSISSIPPI..... 2200 " Capt Lindall TEXAS..... 2350 " Capt Laurens QUEBEC..... 3200 " Capt Therle St. LOUIS..... 1824 " Capt Reid

The Steamers of this Line are intended to Sail for Liverpool as follows:— FROM BOSTON. Ontario..... 18 December Quebec..... 1 January Dominion..... 15 "

Rates of Passage:— Cabin..... \$60 Steerage..... 24

THROUGH TICKETS can be had at all the principal Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Offices in Canada. For Freight and Passage, apply in Havre to H. Genest and Dolzous, or C. Brown; in Paris to H. Genest and Dolzous, 55 Rue d'Hautville; in Hamburg to August Behrens; in Bordeaux to Messrs. Fauré Frères; in Copenhagen to P. M. Kollé, 18 Sanctanngals; in Bergen to Michael Kronn, Constal; in London to Bowring & Jamieson, Langbourne Chambers, 17 Frenchchurch street; in Belfast to Henry Gowan, Queen's Square; in Liverpool to Flinn, Main & Montgomery, Harvey Buildings, 24 James street; in Quebec to W. M. Macpherson; in Boston to Thayer & Lincoln; and in Montreal to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Exchange Court.

April 2, '75 33

ALLAN LINE.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1875-6—WINTER ARRANGEMENTS—1875-6

This Company's Lines are composed of the undernoted First class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-Engine Iron Steamships:— Vessels Tons. Commanders. SARDINIAN..... 4100 Lt. J. E. Dutton, R. N. R. GIBRALTAR..... 3400 Capt. J. Wylie. POLYTHIAN..... 4100 Captain Brown. SARMAIAN..... 3800 Captain A. D. Aird. HIBERNIAN..... 3454 Lt. F. Archer, R. N. R. CASPIAN..... 3200 Capt. Trocks. SCANDINAVIAN..... 3000 Lt. W. H. Smith, R. N. R. PROSPERIAN..... 3000 Lt. Dutton, R. N. R. AUSTRIAN..... 2700 Capt. J. Ritchie. NEBRYAN..... 2700 Capt. Sarmatian. MORAVIAN..... 2650 Capt. Graham. PERUVIAN..... 2600 Capt. B. S. Watts. MANITOBIAN..... 3150 Capt. H. Wylie. NOVA-SOBIAN..... 3300 Capt. Richardson. CANADIAN..... 2600 Capt. Millar. CORINTHIAN..... 2400 Capt. Jas. Scott. ACADIAN..... 1350 Capt. Cabel. WALDENIAN..... 2800 Capt. J. G. Stephen. PENNSYLVANIAN..... 2600 Capt. Menzies. NEWFOUNDLAND..... 1500 Capt. Myllan.

The Steamers of the LIVERPOOL, MAIL LINE (sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Portland every SATURDAY, calling at Loch Foyle to receive on board and land Mails, and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Portland:— Prussian..... 11th December Sarmatian..... 18th " Moravian..... 25th " Scandinavian..... 1st January Sardinian..... 8th "

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM MONTREAL. Cabin..... \$75 to \$85 Steerage..... 28 50

THE STEAMERS of the GLASGOW LINE are intended to sail from the Clyde, between Glasgow and Portland, at intervals during the season of Winter navigation. Cabin..... \$60 Intermediate..... 40 " Steerage..... 25 " An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. Corkage will be charged at the rate of 20c per bottle to Cabin Passengers supplying their own Wines or Liquors, and other particulars apply to:— In Portland to H. & A. Allan, or J. L. Farries; in Bordeaux to LARITTE & VANDERBORGH or E. DAPAS & Co.; in Quebec to ALLAN, RAM & Co.; in Havre, to John, M. GUNN; in St. John Orleans, to Gustave BOSSANGE, Rue du 4 Septembre; in Antwerp to AUG. SCHMITZ & Co.; or in BRISBANE BRANS; in Rotterdam to G. P. LITJENHANS & ROON; in Hamburg, to G. GIBSON & HUGO; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERY & GREENHORN, 17 Gracechurch street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN & DEWHRY, James Street; or to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, Corner of Yorkville and Common Street, Montreal. Jan. 15, 1875.