WELL & CO. es, 134 Dundas ng.

prices.

BROS.,

R COLORS, INK, OIL. neir profession, and are pre ork in all its branches.

TION TO CHILDREN.

BROS., ST, LONDON, ONT

/ FALL

GOODS. OMPLETE STOCK JUST

BBONS. HALL BUILDING,

NDAS STREET.

UBS. DING US FIVE NAMES, FOR SAME, WE WILL

REE COPY, AND ALSO A **PHOTOGRAPH**

OP IN THIS PROVINCE.

TICE.

HS NOW READY. 'KENZIE LY GROCER,

IRIT MERCHANT, &C, OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

to announce that he has peen ap-for the celebrated "Sicilian" or ped directly from "Messina" in known firm of Ingham & Whit-ission Mr. McKenzle is allowed to h, of London, to E. A. Arch. of clestastical dignitaries, in support chich, from the highest scientific to be of the greatest purity, and certificates in the Agent's posses-

ld further invite the attention of and the public generally to his ELL ASSORTE STOCK WINES, SPIRITS &C

O OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE, rill be found as LOW as it is POS-ENUINE ARTICLE for.

CKENZIE. Grocer, &c

The Catholic



"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero cognomen."—"Christian is my name, but Catholic my surname."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 1.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1879.

NO. 18

N. WILSON & CO.

IMPORTERS OF FINE

WOOLLENS

BEST GOODS,

MOST FASHIONABLE CLOTHS,

LOW PRICES.

The Past.

WRITTEN FRR THE RECORD,

Why do I think of the Past to-night. With its long gone scenes and fancies bright Why do I ever before me bring The fairest buds of life's early spring?

Why do I make the Past my theme, When the Present so joyous to all doth seem? Why when the Future so fair is spread, Do I turn to speak of the years that are dead!

Yes, the Present is fair sunshine and glee, Rut I heed it not. 'tis not for me. And the Future in all its beauty spread But fills my heart with sickening dread. For the long-gone Past, is the casket fair Which holds the jewels, to me so rare, of my life's fair morn, when gay and free I knew not the world's cold charity.

And now when unloved uncared for unknown, I bear life's heaviest crosses alone. And I think of what was and what will be My heart seems bursting bright past for thee.

Then why do I think of thee, smiling Past. Of thy scenes so fair, too fair to blast. When thy vision sweet, tears my heart with pain. As I turn to encounter the world again. Tis because when I think of the happy Past A light o'er my thorny path seems east And my heart, by seem and neglect made cold, With love again beats for the loves of old. London, Jan. 18th, 1879,

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

February, 1879.

February, 1879.
Sunday, 2.—Fourth Sunday after Epiphauy. Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary Monday, 3.—Office of the Feria.
Tuesday, 1.—St. Andrew, of Corsinius, Bishop and Confessor.
Wednesday, 5.—St. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr.
Thursday, 6.—St. Titus, Bishop and Confessor.,
Friday, 7.—St. Romualdus, Abbot.
Saturday, 8.—St. John de Matha.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. WALSH, BISHOP OF LONDON.

ST. PETER'S PALACE.

London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78. WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.-

DEAR SIR,-On the 22nd of September we approved of the project of the publication of a Catholic newspaper in this city. We see with pleasure that you have successfully carried into execution this project, in the publication of the CATHOLIC RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked abillty, and in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, and we have no doubt that as long as it is under your control, it will continue to be stamped with these characteristics. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be conducted as it has been thus far, we cordially recommend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity. commend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity of our diocese.

> Sincerely in Christ. + JOHN WALSH, Bishop of London.

LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV. DR. CRINNON, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

> DIOCESE OF HAMILTON, ? Nov. 5th, 1878.

WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.-

DEAR SIR,-Your agent, Mr. Gooderich, called on me yesterday to procure my recommendation for the circulation of your paper in this diocese. I willingly grant it, and earnestly hope that your enterprise will meet with the hearty encouragement of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desireable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive cir-

1 remain, dear sir, Yours very faithfully, + P. F. CRINNON, Bishop of Hamilton.

We are pleased to hear that a sixth edition of "The Popular History of the Catholic Church in the United States," and a seventh of "The Prose and Poetry of Ireland," by John O'Kane Murray, will

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not We wish it to be distinctly inderstood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents. All correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to the editor of the Catholic Record—not the publisher, and should reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.]

WHAT IS YOUR DUTY.

A QUESTION FOR MERCHANTS AND EMPLOYERS.

SIR,-I may safely announce it as an acknowledged principle, that it is the duty of all men to labor conscientiously for the reformation of manners. I think, too, that in the cause of temperance, your valuable paper, the RECORD, is laboring effect-

The Scripture teaches us that it is onr duty to exercise a spirit of self-denying benevolence. Paul exclaimed, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world lasteth, lest I make my brother to offend." If then it is to be a help to any man, or to any body of men, either in recover ing them from intemperance, or in preserving them from its snares, is it not our duty at once to place our name and influence amongst those who are pledged to total abstinence from all intoxicating

drinks as a beverage. Nothing need be said of this rule, except one word touching the clearness with which it is suited to the temperance reformation; and another respecting the equity of the rule itself.

Touching the first point, I need not tell you of the evils of intemperate drinking-the misery, pauperism, crime and wretchedness which are its legitimate fruits. For one who has formed the habit of intemperance, there is no safety but in abstaining entirely from intoxicating drinks. Are you desirous of aiding such in recovering from the snare into which they have fallen. Of those who have been your clerks, or with whom you have been otherwise connected in business, and who once gave promise of a useful and honorable career, many are now the victims of intemperate habits, and plunged in want and woe. Of the young men now employed as mechanics, and clerks, how many, judging of the

sons, as you would have them be your stay and pride in your old age, for the sake of your young men whom you desire to see respectable, and useful—for their sakes we entreat you to place no temptation before them in the social circle.

assumption, that you are ready to make the most strenuous exertions to promote the interests of your young men—and the morality of the community generally. I set before you then—as benevolent and patriotic men, this society, (Father Mathew Temperanee Society) which by the energy of its operations, has already conferred an immovable boon upon our country. Anticipating for it still greater and more important results, I long to see you all abstainers. Such a cause as this may well energies all the energies of your minds, and the engage all the energies of your minds, and the benevolent affections of your hearts. Do in this matter what is generous, and right, what is worthy of yourselves and suitable to your station and ob-

Let every influence calculated to elevate and Let every influence calculated to elevate and purify, be thrown around our young men. Let the merchants and employers, for whom they are de-voting their best time be the first to exert them-selves for their moral and social well-being, and the last to place temptations before them, which some

of them at least will not be able to withstand.

This work to which we invite you calls for the exercise of all that is kindliest in your social feelings and all that is more energetic in action. I ask then of you, that by your public advocacy, and by the weight of your private influence you will come to our aid in this effort to diminish the amount of our national misery and crime; and to augment the sum of national piety and happiness.

Yours truly, Joseph P. Mullin. Hamilton, Jan. 18th, 1879.

CORRUNNA.

news foreign, as well as local, which is well adapted to improve and cultivate the minds of its readers. I am, as well as many others glad, to find the Catholic Record does not dabble in politics as, some pretended Catholics newspapers do. But only too true in saying pretended Catholic newspapers, working under that name as a cover, a decoy, and a fraud, to insnare the innocent, and less enlightened. But I say to your readers as well as the many good and innocent Irish Catholics whom I have met, beware of receiving the ordure daubed on the surface of such newspapers claiming to be Catholic, and passed around to regale the nostrils of the unthinking and innocent.

innocent.

It is by such stuff, and with such papers lies live, and the cause of right is often departed. Catholics put on the armour of defence against such litterature, do not allow it to come into your homes. If you do your children will read it, and often with avidity, they from their young opinions upon the false notions therein too often set forth, and hence to find any young prophet at see on many year infalse notious therein too often set forth, and hence we find our young people at sea on many very important points of their religion and church history. If the press would but give both sides of every story, and let all from their own judgment Catholies would not be so often misrepresented. This is the one excellent reason why every Catholie family should take a Catholie newspaper, but should also be careful to enquire, and know that it is approved of by their Bishop and priest, as being Catholie in tone and spirit ever subordinate to church authority, ever ready to present the right side of every question, where Catholie interests are at stake.

Leal by travels in Canada I have yet failed to

tion, where Catholic interests are at stake.

In all my travels in Canada I have yet failed to find one Protestant who takes or subscribes to a Catholic newspaper, not so with my Catholic friends I find among many of them, and many who I would expect to know letter the most miserable and bigoted Protestant reading. Yet when you ask them to subscribe to such a paper as the CATHOLIC RECORD that we will appear as the CATHOLIC RECORD that we will appear as the CATHOLIC RECORD.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

ROME.

SOCIALISTS THREATENING THE POPE. Berlin, Jan. 26.—A Rome dispatch reports that the Pope received threatening letters from the So-cialists in connection with his recent encyclical let-ter, and that he intends to call the attention of the

TREASON IN THE CAMP.

the movement. It commends itself to our understandings—to our very intuitions, and is at once seen to be reasonable. On these grounds I ask every merchant and employer—What is your duty in reference to the Temperance Reformation. Is it not to become a total abstainer. For the sake of your sons, as you would have them be your stay and pride in your old are a feet to understand the prolongation of the Russian military occupation and civil administration for two years, on account of the difficulty of finding the Bulgarians competent to exercise civil administration, and because of the dangers arising from a weak Government at the outset. Reports have been drawn up by the majority of foreign Consuls for their Governments in which the prolongation of the Russian military occupation and civil administration for two years, on account of the difficulty of finding the Bulgarians competent to exercise civil administration, and because of the dangers arising from a weak Government at the outset. competent to exercise civil administration, and because of the dangers arising from a weak Government at the outset Reports have been drawn upby the majority of foreign Consuls for their Governments, in which they express the opinion that it
will be impossible for the Turkish troops to return
to Roumelia and the Balkans, and that there is
every prospect that the future Governor of Roumelia will meet with a general passive resistance.

CARDINAL MANNING'S VIEW ON CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Edinburgh, Jan. 27.—A London correspondent states that Cardinal Manning has explained personally to Earl Beaconsfield his views respecting the Catholic education difficulty in Ireland. The questions of the control of the corresponding to the control of the control of the corresponding to the control of the corresponding to tion will probably be brought forward very promi-nently next session, under the auspices of the Gov-ernment. The Irish Catholics demand an endowment for a Catholic University.

THE PROPOSED PURCHASE OF CYPRUS DENIED. London, Jan. 27.—The Pall Mall Gazette understands that the announcement of England's intention to purchase Cyprus is unfounded.

A BRITISH GUNBOAT SENT AFTER THE ALLEGED PIRATE. London, Jan. 27.—A British gunboat left Cork

on Saturday to seek intelligence concerning the alleged piratical steamer. The gunboat overhauled many vessels, but learned nothing.

TROUBLES IN GUINEA. London. Jan. 27.—A Paris dispatch states that the rebellious natives of Bolar, in Guinea, have defeated

the Portuguese troops. A private telegram states that the Portuguese loss is 300, including 50 Europeans and 2 officers.

The Government of Guinea has been superseded.
A corvette with 200 men has been despatched from

JEWISH EMANCIPATION IN ROUMANIA. Belgrade, Jan. 27.—The Bills for the emancipation of the Jews, which passed the Skuptschina, must still pass the Great Skuptschina.

THE PLAGUE—A CONTRADICTION. Vienna, Jan. 27.—The Austrian Consul at Mosow contradicts the reported outbreak of the plague

at Rusa.

THE GERMAN TOBACCO TAX.

THE TREATY OF BERLIN IN THE REICHSRATH. Vienna, Jan. 27.—The Lower House of the Reichsrath has approved of the treaty of Berlin by

STRIKING COLLIERS.

London, Jan. 28.—One thousand three hundred colliers at Merthyr and Aberdare have struck. A mass meeting will be held to decide whether work shall be allowed to continue at two pits employing 700 men, where wages have not been reduced. THE ZULU WAR.

London, Jan. 27.—The same croaking of the political press as at the opening of the Afghan war marks the prospect of the announcement of hostilities with the Zulu king. Before this Cettewayo has submitted or Lord Chlemsford has attacked him.

The Zulus have been actively getting ready for years. They have forty thousand warriors armed with European weapons of precision.

London, Jan. 27. - The British newspapers are curiously incorrect in their predictions tions touching the tactics employed in the invasion of Afghanistan. The difficulties of the task have been greatly exaggerated from the commencement. The emphatic statements that there will be no advance during the winter are completely contradicted by the facts. The snow-bound Balkans did not stop the Russian advance on Turkey.

THE PASSES OF THE AFGHAN MOUNTAINS,

with the mercury 40 ° below freezing point, are no bar to the British generals. The newspapers have said that General Stewart has settled down at Can-dahar for the winter. On the contrary, no some has he secured Candahar than he reconnoitered the of the sober and respectable position of the community, and to bring shame and sorrow upon the hearts of those that love them. Does not the example of those who give time to society operate as a temptation to young men to habits of intemperance. The young man who sees intoxicating drinks on his father's table, who is invited to partake of them at the house of his employers, who sees men who occupy the first rank in society using those articles freely and commonly, is he not in danger from their example. Is it not your duty then to iodig away with customs which operate so injuriously upon young men, and which contribute to blasts of many hopes, and to bring down so many part to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to blast so many hopes, and to bring down so many yong young men, and which contribute to the Guldzia. He will satisfact the winter where the first the

deeds.

It is probable that the Ghilzis will not resist Stewart, Yakoob Khan having seized one of their forts near Cabul, where divided councils augment the chaotic condition of the capitol. Formidable works are said to have been made for defense under Russian direction. Active communications have been going on between Cabul and the Russian commanders on the Oxus. Supposing Stewart's final advance to the gates of Cabul postponed until spring, he will then be joined by Gen. Roberts, who descending from Shutar Gardani, will converge with the other forces on Cabul. This pressing on is not only in keeping with English tactics in all savage warfare, but is influenced by the action of Russia.

Though Muscovite movements in Central Asia

are but little noticed in the press telegrams, the fore-ign office is kept well informed. The latest private dispatches dwell on the Persian armaments and the Russian expedition to Merv.Lomakin's column is at Kizilarvat collecting stores for an advance next summer, says the English agent, but everything indicates a much earlier movement. The Russian journals are despondent about Central Asia. Semiofficial communications are going all the time be-tween London and St. Petersburg. Shouvaloff is once more very active.

SPREAD OF THE PLAGUE.

WORK OF THE INTERNATIONAL SANITARY COMMISSION.

Vienna, Jan. 26.—Finkelnburg, a German delegate to the International Sanitary Commission, has started for Berlin. *Montag's Revue* says Finkelnburg declared, should the plague increase, Germany would establish a military cordon of 80,000 men on her frontier, and the order for their mobililization was ready.

Berlin, Jan. 26.—Upon the return of Finkelnburg, the German delegate, an influential Commission, consisting of representatives of Imperial Chancelry and various Imperial and Pussian Departments of the State, will meet to receive his report, and

WEATHER IN EUROPE.

Reichsrath has approved of the treaty of Berlin by 154 to 122.

RINDERPEST.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—Fresh outbreaks of rinderpest are reported in Prussia. Fifteen places are still infected within the district first attacked.

London, Jan. 25.—The weather in Great Britain is severe. Throughout the week applicatic s for relief have greatly increased. In Paris street afficient is almost suspended by snow.

A telegram from Frederickshaven says:— our light ships abandoned their stations on account of ice.

Paris, Jan. 26.—The snow has almost conceletely isolated Paris, as far as telegraphic communication is concerned, every direction except the west and

"SHOVING THE QUEER."

TWO COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED AT ST. THOMAS.

Chief of Police Fewings took into custody at St Thomas, on Sunday night, two brothers named Charles and James B. Lewis on the charge of making and passing counterfeit coins. The accused have European weapons of precision.

THE ERITISH REINFORCEMETS

arrived just in time, but even now there are only eight thousand British and seven thousand native aliles. They are splendidly equipped, however. If the Zulus, presuming on large numbers, give battle in an open field, Anglo-Saxon coolness and tactics will bring certain victory; but spread over a large district leaving detachments at certain points, gives

A FEELING OF ANXIETY to the business. If one serious defeat should occur the whole country might rise, and allies might bethe whole country might rise, and allies might become enemies. There are precisely the same dangers to subscribe to such a paper as the Catholic Record they will answer by saying such and such a paper is very good, and has very interesting reading, and will do me and my children. Lectainly feel for, and pity their poor neglected children.

Corrunna, Jan. 24th, 1879.

McGill.

The Afghan war.

The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in these small wars. The general combination of the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand and I with the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand and I with the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the Sand are lucky in the English are lucky in the English are lucky in the Sand are rested, they were preparing to leave for some sequestered spot, but Mr. Fewings and his two officers met them at the doorway, and habbed them. They were remanded yesterday for eight days,—[Free Barrel 1].

THREE FIRES ON SATURDAY.

FAIRGRIEVE'S BARN AND STABLES DE-STROYED—FIVE HORSES BURNED.

der continue to mark the death of the war the mark, but enemies are generally caught and promptly punished. In every little incident of the war the indomitable superiority of the invaders is shown, the Scotch having won imperishable laurels in the actions which, though not on the grand scale of modern warfare, will live in the history of heroic deeds.

Child's will not resist

The smoke was very dense, and owing, in a given measure to this fact, and to the exceeding great heat from the old frame building, the five horses in the stables were burned to death. Their cries were of modern warfare, will live in the history of heroic deeds. efforts of the crowd were fruitless. The fire is supposed to have originated in the neighborhood of the engine and boiler, and from there communicated to the stable and barn. The sawing apparatuss which was driven by steam, the engine and several im-plements usually found about an establishment of prements usually found about an establishment of the kind, were completely destroyed. The building was a portion of Seager's old livery and stage stables and had been in its present place for over thirty-five years. It was as dry and inflamable as can well be imagined, and from the fact that it was surroundbe imagined, and from the fact that it was surrounded by large piles if pine and other dry cordwood, it proved a splendid opportunity for testing the power placed in the hands of the fire department for extinguishing fires. The pressure was not by any means as great as could be procured in an emergency, but it sufficed, notwithstanding the prevalence of a pretty high wind, to drown out the fire in a very short time. The skeleton of the old building stands as a measurement of the official content. fire in a very short time. The skeleton of the old building stands as a monutent of the efficiency of the hydrant system in subduing fires. This was the first conflagration at which the new system had been tried, and everything worked like a charm. The building was owned by Mr. Dan O'Gorman, who had an insurance thereon of \$500 in the London & Lancashire Company. Mr. Fairgrieve will lose fully \$1,000. He had an insurance of \$600 in the Western Company, but that will not cover his loss.

FIRE IN LONDON TOWNSHIP - DWELLING BURNED-SUPPOSED INCENDIARISM.

The house of Mr. Thomas Keays, 5th concession, The house of Mr. Thomas Keays, 5th concession, London, was burned early on Saturday. Mr. Keays was aroused in the middle of the night by an alarm from his wife. The woodshed and the contents were totally destroyed. Mr. Keays has grave suspicions of some foul play, and it is to be hoped that justice will be meted out to the guilty parties, if it can be brought home to them. The house was a log structure. Mr. Keays, on retiring, had taken particular caution to see that everything was right, as far as the fires were concerned. The neighbors succeeded in saving a good part of the furniture.

FIRE IN LONDON EAST - SHUN'S GROCERY BURNED.

SIR,—In making my canvass in the interest of your truthful Catholic Record, I am brought face to face with many of your admiring as well as rejoicing friends. Rejoicing that the day has at last come when their own diocese can boast of having for its readers one of the ablest, and best conducted Catholic newspapers in the Dominion; one which is highly prized for its Catholic tone, and spirit, as well as the many articles it contains of both mora and religious reading together with all the latest and religious reading my canvass in the interest of the plague and religious reading the Prussian Ministry has pronounced against the Vienna, Jan. 26.—The International Sanitary Commission, which meet to take precautions against the tobacco monopoly.

Shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, a fire to be taking.

Shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, a fire to be taking.

Shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, a fire to remain the presuitions relative to arrivals from Russian ports can, if necessary, be applied to arrivals from Pursuals from Shortly after I o'clock Saturday afternoon, a fire

To Virtue.

Virtue: ever lovely and benign,
Endowed with energy divine,
null, virtue half! From thee proceed,
The great design th' heroic deed,
The heart that melts for human woes,
Valor, and truth, and calm repose.
Though fortune frown, though fate prepare
Her shafts, and wake corroding care.
Though lightnings glare and storms arise,
In vain to shake the guiltless soul,
Changed fortune frowns and thunders roll.
Pile. Avariee, thy yellow hoard:

Changed fortune frowns and thunders for.

Pile, Avarice, thy yellow hoard;

Spread, luxury, thy eostly board.

Ambition, crown thy head with bays;

Let sloth recline on beds of ease;

Admired, adored, let Beauty 101

The magic eye that melts the soul;

Unless, with purifying fires,

Virtue the conscious soul inspires

In vain, to bar intruding woe

Wealth, fame, and power, and pleasure flow.

To me thy soverign gift impart,
The resolute, unshaken heart,
To guide me from the flow'ry way
Where pleasure tunes her siren laybeceitful pathi were shame and care
The poisonous shaft, concealed prepare
And shield me with thy generous pride,
When friends forsake, and foes deride,

N'er let Ambition's meteor ray Mislead my reason and betray My fancy with the gilded dream Of fickie praise and hollow fame. But let my soul, consenting flow Compassionate of others' wee, Teach me the others' wee, Teach me the others's broken heart, To ease the rankling wounds of care, And soothe the phrensy of despair.

So, lovely Virtue, may I gain
Admission to thy hallowed fane;
Where peace of mind of eye serene.
Of heavenly hue, and placid mien,
Leads, smiling, thy celestial choir,
And strikes the consecrated lyre;
And may that minstrelsy, whose charm
Can rage and care and grief disarm,
Can Passion's wayward force control—
Cheer, soothe and elevate my soul!

FABIOLA:

THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMES

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

CHAPTER XXII.

A true contrast to the fury and discord without A true contrast to the fury and discord without was the scene within the prison. Peace, screnity, cheerfulness, and joy reigned there; and the rough stone walls and vaults re-echoed to the chant of psalmody, in which Pancratius was precentor, and in which depth called out to depth; for the prisoners in the lower dungeon responded to those above, and kept up the alternation of verses in those psalms which the circumstances naturally suggested.

The eve of 'fighting with,' that is being torn to pieces by wild beasts, was always a day of greater liberty. The intended victims were admitted to

pieces by wild beasts, was always a day of greater liberty. The intended victims were admitted to see them; and Christians boldly took advantage of the permission to flock to the prison, and commend themselves to tha prayers of the blessed confessors of Christ. At evening they were led forth to enjoy what was called a free supper, that is, an abundant, and even luxurious, public feast. The table was suproudded by pagents appropriate to match the surroudded by pagans, curious to watch the conduct and looks of the morrows combatants. But they could discern neither the bravado and boisterousness, nor the dejection and bitterness, of ordinary culprits. To the guests it was truly an agape, or love-feast; for they supped with calm joyfulness emilet chearful conversation. Paperatius bewever love-feast; for they supped with calm joytulness amidst cheerful conversation, Pancratius, however, once or twice, reproved the unfeeling curiosity, and rude remarks of the crowd, saying, "To-morrow is not sufficient for you, because you love to look upon the objects of your future hatred. To-day you have the rightly to prove your fees. But mark are our friends; to-morrow our foes. But mark well our countenances, that you may know them again in the day of jndgement." Many retired at a few were led by it to con-

this rebuke, and not a few weeks wersion. (Ib. p. 219.)

But while the persecutors thus prepared a feast for the bodies of their victims, the Church, their mother, had been preparing a much more dainty banquet for the souls of her children. They had banquet for the souls of her children. They had been constantly attended on by deacons, particularly Reparatus, who would gladly have joined their company. But his duty forbade this at present. After, therefore having provided as well as possible for their temporal wants, he had arranged with the pious priest Dionysius, who still dwelt in the house of Agnes, to send towards the evening sufficient portions of the Bread of life, to feed early in the morning of their battle, the champions of Christ. Although the deacons bore the consecrated elements from the principal church to others, where they from the principal church to others, where they were only distributed by titulars, the office of conwere only distributed by titulars, the office of conveying them to the martyrs in prison and even to the dying was committed to inferior ministers. On this day, that the hostile passions of heathen Rome were unusually excited by the coming slaughter of so many Christian victims, it was a work of more than common danger to discharge this duty. For the revelations of Torquatus had made it known, that Fulvius had carefully noted all the ministers of the semethary, and given a description of them of the sanctuary, and given a description of them to his numerons active spies. Hence they could scarcely venture out by day, unless thoroughly dis-

guised.

The sacred Bread was prepared, and the priest turned round from the altar on which it was placed, to see who would be its safest bearer. Before any other could step forward, the young acolyte Tar-cisius knelt at his feet. With his hands extended before him, ready to recieve the sacred deposit, with a countenance beaut its lovely innocence as an angel's he seemed to entreat for preference, and

even to claim it.
"Thou art too young my child," said the kind priest filled with admiration of the picture before

"My youth, holy father, will be my best protec "My youth, holy father, will be my best protection. Oh! do not refuse me this great honour." The tears stood in the boy's eyes, and his cheeks glowed with a modest emotion, as he spoke these words. He stretched forth his hands eagerly, and his entreaty was so full of fervor and courage, that the plea was irresistible. The priest took the Divine Mysteries wrapped up carefully in a linen cloth, then in an outer covering, and put them on his palms say-

ing:"Remember, Tarcisius, what a treasure is in-"Remember, Tarcisius, what a treasure is intrusted to thy feeble care. Avoid public places, as thou goest along remember that holy things must not be delivered to dogs, nor pearls cast before swine. Thou wilt keep safely God's sacred gifts?"

"I will die rather than betray them," answered the laber youth as he folded, the heavenly trust in the

holy youth as he folded the heavenly trust in the bosom of his tunic and in holy reverence started on his journey. There was a gravity beyond the usual expression of his years stamped upon his counterpression of his years stamped upon his counterpression. nance, as he tripped along the streets avoiding equally the more public, and the too low thorough-

fares.

As he was approaching the door of a large man As ne was approaching the door of a large man-sion, its mistress, a lady without children, saw him coming, and was struck with his beauty and sweet-ness, as, with arms folded on his breast he was hasn. one moment, dear child," she said, putting

herself in his way; "tell me thy name, and where do thy parents live?"

"I am Tarcisius, an orphan boy," he replied, looking up smilingly; "and I have no home, save

which it might be displeasing to thee to hear. "Then come into my house and rest: I wish to speak to thee. Oh, that I had a child like thee!"

"Not now, noble lady, not now. I have in trusted to me a most solemn and sacred duty and I must not tarry a moment in its performance. "Then promise to come to-morrow; this is my

house.
"If I am alive I will," he answered with a kindled look, which made him appear to her as a messenger from a higher sphere, She watched him a long look, which made him appear to her as a messenger from a higher sphere. She watched him a long time, and after some deliberation determined to fol-low him. Soon, however, she heard a tumult with horrid cries, which made her pause, on her way until they had ceased, when she went on again.

In the meantime, Tarcisius, with his thoughts fixed on better things than her inheritance, hastened on, and shortly came into an open space, where boys, just escaped from school, were beginning to

play.

"We just want one to make up the game; where shall we get him?" said their leader.

"Capital!" exclaimed another, "here comes Tarcisius, whom I have not seen for an age. He used to be an excellent hand at all sports. Come Tarcisius," he added, stopping him by seizing his arm.

"whither so fast! take a part in our game that's a

good fellow.
"I can't, Petilius, now; I really can't. I am "I can"t, Petihus, now; I really can"t. I am going on business of the greatest importance.
"But you shall," exclaimed the first speaker a strong bullying youth laying hold of him. "I will have no sulking, when I want anything done. So come, join us at once."
"I entreat you," said the poor boy feelingly, "do let me a."

"I entreat you," said the poor toy let me go."

"No such thing," replied the other. "What is "No such thing," replied the other. "What is that you seem to be carying so carefully in your bosom! A letter, I suppose; wellit will not addle by being for half an hour out of its nest. Give it to me, and I will put it by safe while we play." And he snatched at the sacred deposit in his breast."

"Never, never," answered the child, looking up

"Never, never," answered the child, footing up towards heaven.
"I will see it," insisted the other rudely; "I will know what is this wondrrful secret." And he commenced pulling him roughly about. A crowd of men from the neighborhood soon got round; and all asked eagerly what was the matter. They saw a boy, who, with folded arms, seemed endowed with supernatural strength, as he resisted every effort of one much bigger and stronger, to make him reveal what he was bearing. Cuffs, pulls, blows, kicks, seemed to have no effect. He bore them all and unfinchingly kept his purpose.
"What is it? what can it be?" one began to ask the other; when Fulvius chanced to pass by, and joined to the contract of the contract of

"What is it? what can it be?" one began to ask the other; when Fulvius chanced to pass by, and joined the circle round the combatants. He at once recognized Tarcisius, having seen him at the Ordination; and being asked as a better-dressed man, the same question, he replied contemptuously, as he turned on his heel, "What is it? Why only a Christian ass bearing the mysteries."

ass bearing the mysteries."

This was enough. Fulvius while he scorned such unprofitable prey, knew well the effect of his word. Heathen curiosity, to see the mysteries of the Christians revealed, and to insult them, was word. Heathen curiosity, to see the insection was the Christians revealed, and to insult them, was aroused, and a general demand was made to Tarciscius, to yield up his charge. "Never with life," was his only reply. A heavy blow from a smith's fist nearly stunned him, while the blood flowed from the wound. Another and another followed, till, covered with bruises, but with his arms folded across, his breast, he fell heavily to the ground. The mob closed upon him, and were just seizing him to tear open his thrice holy trust, when they felt themselves pushed aside, right and left, by some giant strength. Some went reeling to the further side of the square, others were spun round and round, they knew not how, till they fell where they were, and the rest retired before a tall athletic officer who was author of this overthrow. He had no sooner cleared the ground, than he was on his knees, with the tark in his eyes, raised the bruised and fainting boy as tenderly as a mother could have done, and in most gentle tones asked him, "Are you much hur, Tarcisus.

Never mind me, Quadratus," answered he open-

Tarcisius.

Never mind me, Quadratus," answered he opening his eyes with a smile; "but I am bearing the divine mysteries; take care of them.

The soldier raised the boy in his arms with ten-The soldier raised the boy in his arms with tenfold reverence, as if bearing, not only the sweet victim of a youthful sacrifice, a martyr's relies, but the divine Victim of eternal salvation. The child's head leaned in confidence on the stout soldier's neck, but his arms and hands never left their watchful custody of the confidence of the and his callant heaver. custody of the confided gift; and his gallant bearer felt no weight in the hallowed double burden which felt no weight in the hallowed double burden which he carried. No one stopped him till a lady met him and stared amazedly at him. She drew nearer and looked closer at what he carried. "Is it possi-ble?" she exclaimed with terror, "is that Tarcisius, whom I met a few moments ago, so fair and love-ly? Who can have done this?"

ly! Who can have done this!"
"Madam," replied Quadratus, "they have murdered him because he was a Christian."
The lady looked for an instant on the child's countenance. He opened his eyes upon her, smiled, and expired. From that look came the light of faith; she hastened to be a Christian likewise.

The venerable Dionysius could hardly see for veeping, as he removed the child's hands, and took rou his bosom, unviolated, the Holy of holies; and he thought he looked more like an angel and he thought he looked more like an angel now, sleeping the martyr's slumber, than the did when living scarcely an hour before. Quadratus himself bore him to the cemetery of Callistus, where he was buried amidst the admiration of older believers; and later the holy Pope Damasus composed for him an epitaph, which no one can read, without concluding that the belief in the real presence of Our Lord's Body in the Blessed Eucharist was the same then as now:—

Cum male sana manus peteret vulgare profanis; Ipse animam potius voluit dimittere cæsus Prodere quam canibus rabidis eælestia membra,"

"Christ's sacred gifts, by good Tarcisus borne, The mob profanely bade him to display; He rather gave his own limbs to be torn, Than Christ celestial to mad dogs betray

He is mentioned in the Roman martyrology, on the 15th of August, as commemorated in the cemetery of Callistus from whence his relics were translated the church of St. Sylvester in Campo as an old

inscription declares.

News of this occurrence did not reach the prisoners News of this occurrence did not reach the prisoners till after their feast; and perhaps the alarm that they were deprived of the spiritual food, to which they looked forward for strength, was the only one that could have east, even slightly, the serenity of their souls. At this moment Sebastian entered, and perceived at once that some unpleasant news had perceived at once that some unpleasant news had arrived, and as quickly divined what it was; for Quadratus had already informed him of all. He Quadratus had already informed and of all. The cheered up, therefore, the confessors of Christ; assured them that they should not be deprived of their

sured them that they should not be deprived of their coveted food; then whispered a few words to Reparatus the deacon, who flew out immediately with a look of bright incelligence.

Sebastian, being known to the guards, had passed freely in, and out of, the prison daily; and had been indefatigable in his care of its inn ates. But now he was come to take his last farewell of his dearest friend, Paneratius, who had longed for this interview. They drew to one side when the youth began:—

"Well. Sebastian, do you remember when w heard the wild beasts roar, from your window, and looked at the many gaping arches of the amphitheatre, as open for the Christian's triumph?"

"Yes, my dear boy; I remember that evening well, and it seemed to me as if your heart anticipated

then the scenes that await you to-morrow."

"It did, in truth, I felt an inward assurance that I should be one of those deputies of human cruelty. But now that the time has come, I can hardly believe myself worthy of so immense an honour. What can I have done, Sebastian, not indeed to deserve it, but to be choosen out as the object of so great a grace!"

"You know Pancratius, that it is not be who

"You know Pancratius, that it is not he who willeth, nor he that runneth, but God who hath mercy, that mrketh the election. But tell me rather, how do you fell about to-morrow's glorious des-

"To tell the truth, it seems to me so magnificent "To tell the truth, it seems to me so magnificent so far beyond right to claim, that sometimes it appears more like a vision than certainty. Does it not sound almost incredible to you, that I, who this night am in a cold, dark, and dismal prison, shall be, before another sun has set, listening to the harping of angelic lyres, walking in the procession of whiterobed Saints, inhaling the perfume of celestial incense, and drinking from the crystal waters of the stream of life? Is it not too like what one may read or hear of, about another but hardly dares to think is to be, in a few hours, real of himself?"

"And nothing more than you have described, Pancratius?"

"Oh, yes, far more than one can name without presumption. That I, a boy just come out of school, who have done nothing for Christ as yet, should be able to say, "Sometime to-morrow I shall see Him face to face, and worship Him, and shall receive face to face, and worship Him, and shall receive from Him a palm and a crown, yea, and an affection-ate embrace, "—I feel it is so like a beautiful hope, that it startles me to think, it will soon be that no longer. And yet, Sebastian," he continued fervent-ly, seizing both his friend's hands, "it is true; it is true!"

"And more still, Pancratius."

"Yes, Sebastian, more still, and more. To close one's eyes upon the faces of men, and open them in full gaze on the face of God; to shut them upon ten thousand countenances scowling with hatred and contempt, and fury, from every step of the amphitheatre, and unclose them instantly upon that one sunlight intelligence, whose splendour would dazzle or scorch, did not its beams surround, and embrace and welcome us; to dart them at once into the furnace of God's heart, and plunge into its burning ocean of mercy and love without fear of desuraction; surely Sebastian, it sounds like presumption in me to say that to-morrow—nay, hush! the watchman from the capital is proclaiming midnight—that to-day, to-day, I shall enjoy all this?"
"Happy Pancratius!" exclaimed the soldier, "you anticipate already by some hours the raptures to come." "And more still, Pancratius."

"And do you know, dear Sebastian continued the youth, as if unconscious of the interruption, "it looks to me so good and merciful in God, to grant me such a death. How much more willingly must one such a death. How much more willingly must one at my age face it, when it puts an end to all that is hateful on earth, when it extinguishes but the sight of hideous beasts and sinning men, scarcely less frightful than they, and hushes only the fiendlike yells of both! How much more trying would it be to part with the last tender look of a mother like mine, and shut ones ears to the sweet plaint of her patient voice! True, I shall see her and hear her, for the last time, as we have arranged, to morrow for the last time, as we have arranged, to morrow before my fight; but I know she will not unnerve

Me."

A tear had made its way into the affectionate boy's eye; but he suppressed it, and said in a gay

tone,
"But, Sebastian, you have not fulfilled your
promise,—your double promise to me,—to tell me
the secrets you concealed from me. This is your last

opportunity; so come, let me know all."
"Do you remember well what the secrets were?"
"Right well, indeed, for they have much perplexed me. First on that night of the meeting in your apartments, you said their was one motive strong enough te check your ardent desire to die for Christ; and lately you refused to give me your reason for despatching me hastily to Campania, and joined this

despatching me hastily to Campania, and despatching me hastily to Campania, and conceive."
secret with the other; how I cannot conceive."
Yet they form but one. I had promised to watch
"Yet they form but one. I had promised to watch over your welfare, Pancratius; it was the duty of friendship and love that I had assumed. I saw your eagerness after martyrdom; I knew the ardent temperament of your youthful heart I dreaded lest you should commit yourself by some over-

my journey?"

If I had not sent you away, you would have been seized for your boldly tearing down the edict, or your rebuke of the judge in his court. You would have been certainly condemned, and would have been certainly condemned, and would have been proclaimed a different, and a civil, offence, that of rebellion against the emperors. And moreover, my dear boy, you would have been singled out for a triumph. You would have been pointed at by the yeary heathers with honor, as a callant and a triumph. You would have been pointed at by the very heathens with honor, as a gallant and daring youth; you might have been disturbed even in your conflict by a transient cloud of pride; at any rate, you would have been spared the igno-miny, which forms the distinctive merit and the special glory of dying for simply being a Christian."

"Quite true, Sebastian," said Paneretius with a

"But when I saw you," continued the soldier, taken in the performance of a generous act of charity towards the confessors of Christ; when I saw you dragged the streets, chained to a galley-slave, as a common culprit; when I saw you pelted and hooted, like other believers; when I heard sentence passed on you in common with the rest, because you were a Christian, and for nothing else I felt that my task was ended; I would not have rais-

ed a finger to save you."

"How like God's love has yours been to me wise, so generous, so unsparing?" sobbed out Pan-eratius, as he threw himself on the soldier's neck;

cratius, as he threw himself on the soldier's neck; then continued:—"Promise me one thing more; that this day you will keep near me to the end, and will secure my last legacy to my mother."
"Even if it cost my life, I will not fail, We shall not be parted long, Pancratius."

The deacon now gave notice that all was ready for offering up the holy oblation in the dungeon itself. The two youths looked round, and Pancratius was indeed amazed. The holy priest Lucianus was laid stretched on the floor, with his limbs painfully distended in the catasta or stocks, so that he could not rise. Upon his breast Reparatus had spread the three linnen cloths requisite for the altar; on them not rise. Upon his breast Reparatus had spread the three linnen cloths requisite for the altar; on them was laid the unleavened bread, and the mingled chalice, which the deacon steadied with his hand. The head of the aged priest was held up, as he read the accustomed prayers, and performed the prescribed ceremonies of the oblaton and consecration. And then each one, approaching devoutly, and with tears of gratitude, received from his consecrated hand his share, that is the whole of the mystical food. Marvellous and beautiful instance of the power of adaptation in God's Church! Fixed as are her laws, her ingenious love finds means through their very

her ingenious love finds means through their very relaxation, to demonstrate their principles; nay, the very exception presents only a sublimer application Here was a minister of God, and a disof them. Here was a minister of God, and a dis-penser of His mysteries, who once was privileged to be more than others like Him whom he represented, —at once the Priest and Altar. The Church pre-scribed that the Holy Sacrifice should be offered over the relies of myrtyrs; here was a martyr, by singular prerogative, permitted to offer it over his

own body. Yet living, he "lay beneath the feet of God." The bosom still heaved, and the heart panted under the Divine Mysteries, it is true; but that was only part of the action of the minister; while self was already dead, and the sacrifice of life was, in all but act, completed in him. There was only Christ's life within and without the sanctuary of that breast. Was ever viaticum for martyrs more, worthily, pre-Was ever viaticum for martyrs more worthily pre-

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE FIGHT.

The morning broke light and frosty; and the sun, glittering on the gilded ornaments of the temples and other public buildings, seemed to array them in holiday splendour. And the people, too, soon come forth into the streels in their gayest attire, decked out with unusual richness. The various streams converge towards the Flavian ampitheaten now better known by the name of the Coliseum. tre, now better known by the name of the Coliseum. Each one directs his steps to the arch indicated by the number of his ticket, and thus the huge monster keepssucking in by degrees that stream of life, which soon animates and enlivens its oval tiers over tiers of steps, till its interior is tapestried all round with human faces and its wells soon to reach and which soon annuales and enrivels its ovar tiers over tiers of steps, till its interior is tapestried all round with human faces, and its wa'ls seem to rock and wave to and fro, by the swaying of the living mass. And, after this shall have been gorged with blood, and inflamed with fury, it will melt once more, and rush out in a thick continuous flow through the many avenues by which it entered, now bearing their fitting name Vomitoria; for never did a more polluted stream of the dregs and pests of humanity issue from an unbecoming reservoir, through ill-assorted channels, than the Roman mob, drunk with the blood of martyrs, gushing forth from the pores of the splendid amphitheatre.

The emperor came to the games surrounded by his court, with all the pomp and circumstance which befitted an imperial festival, keen as any of his subjects to witness the cruel games, and to feed

which bentied an imperial residual, Reeli as any of his subjects to witness the cruel games, and to feed his eyes with a feast of carnage. His throne was on the eastern side of the amphitheatre, where a large space, called the pulvinar, was reserved, and richly decorated for the imperial court.

Various spores succeeded one another; and many a gladiator killed, or wounded, had sprinkled the bright sand with blood, when the people eager for fiercer combats, began to call, or roar for Christians and the wild beasts. It is time therefore, for us to think of our cantives.

think of our captives.

Before the citizens were astir, they had been removed from the prison to a strong chamber called spoliatorium, the press-room where their fetters and chains were removed. An attempt was made to dress them gaudily as heathen priests and priestesses; but they resisted, urging that as they had come spontaneously to the fight, it was unfair to make them appear in a disguise which they abhorred. During the early part of the day they remained thus together encouraging one another and singing the Divine praises, in spite of the shouts which drowned their voices from time to time.

While they were thus engaged, Corvinus entered, and with a look of triumph, thus accosted Paneratius:—

Thmks to the gods, the day is come which I have long desired. It has been a tiresome and a tough struggle between us who should fall uppermost. I won it?"

"How sayest thou, Corvinus? when and how have I contended with thee?"

"Always and everywhere. Thou hast haunted

ne in my dreams; thou hast danced before me like a meteor, and I have tried in vain to grasp thee.
Thou hast been my tormentor, my evil genius. I
have hated thee; devoted thee to the infernal gods; cursed thee and loathed thee; and now my day of

Methinks repiied Pancratius smiling, "this doe not look like a combat. It has been all on one side; for I have done none of these things towards

"No? thinkest thou that I believe thee, when thou hast lain ever as a viper on my path to bite and overthrow me?

"Where, I again ask?" "Everywhere, I repeat. At school; in the Lady gnes's house; in the Forum; in the cemetery; in my father's own court; at Chromatius's villa.

"And nowhere else but where thou hast named? when thy chariot dashed furiously along the Appian way, didst thou hear the tramp of horses' hoofs try-

way, disk thou heat the trump of the ing to overtake thee?"
"Wretch!" exclaimed the prefect's son in a fury; "and was it thy accursed steed which purposely urged forward frightened mine, and nearly caused my

"No, Corvinus, hear me calmly. It is the last time we shall speak together. I was 'ravelling quietly with a companion towards Rome, after havng paid the last rites to our master Cassianus" (Corwinced, for he knew not this before). "when I haard the clatter of a runaway chariot; and then, indeed, I put the spurs to my horse; and it was well for thee I did."

"Because I reached thee just in time; when thy strength was nearly exhausted, and thy blood al-most frozen by repeated plunges in the canal; and when thy arm, already benumed, had let go its last stay, and thou wast falling backwards for the last time into the water. I saw thee; I knew thee, as I took hold of thee, insensible I had in my grasp the murderer of one most dear to me. Divine justice seemed to have overtaken him; there was only my

seemed to have overtaken nim; there was only my will between him and his doom. It was my day of vengeance, and I fully gratified it."
"Ha! and how pray?"
"By drawing thee out, and laying thee on the bank, and chairing thee till thy heart resumed its functions; and then consigning thee to thy servants resound from death." escued from death."

"Thou liest!" screamed Corvinus; "my servants

"Thou fiest," screamed corrunt, my told me that they drew me out."

"And did they give thee my knife, together with thy leopard-skin purse, which I found on the ground after I dragged thee forth?" after I dragged thee forth?"
"No; they said the purse was lost in the canal. It
was a leopard-skin purse, the gift of an African sorceress What sayest thou of the knife?"

"That it is here, see it, still rusty with the water; thy purse I gave to thy slaves; my own knife I re-tained for myself; look at it again. Dost thou beieve me now. Have I been always a viper on thy

Too ungenerous to acknowledge that he had been conquered in the struggle between them, Corvinus only felt withered, degraded, before his late school-fellow, crumbled like a clot of dust in his hands. His very heart seemed to him to blush, sick, and staggered, hung his head, and away. He cursed the games, the emperor, the yelling rabble, the roaring beasts, his horses and chariot, his slaves, his father, himself,—everything and everybody except one—he could not, for his life,

Pancratius. He had reached the door when the youth called him back. He turned and looked at him with a glance of respect, almost approaching to love. Pancratius put his hand on his arm and said, "Corvinus, have freely forgiven thee. There is One above, who cannot forgive without repentance. Seek par-don from Him. If not, I foretell to thee this day that by whatsoever death I die, thou too shalt one day perish.

Corvinus slunk away, and appeared no more that day. He lost the sight on which his course imagination had gloated for days, which he had longed for

during months. When the holiday was over, he was found by his father completely intoxicated; it was the only way he knew of drowning re-As he was leaving the prisoners, the lanista or mas-

As he was leaving the prisoners, the lanista or master of the gladiators, entered the room, and summoned them to the combat. They hastity embraced one another, and took leave on earth. They entered the arena, or pit of the amphitheatre, opposite the imperial seat, and had to pass between two files renatores, or huntsmen, who had the care of the wild beasts, each armed with a heavy whip wherewith he inflicted a blow on every one as he went by him. They were then brought forward singly or in groups. They were then brought forward singly or in groups They were then brought forward singly or in groups as the people desired, or the directors of the spectacle chose. Sometimes the intended prey was placed on an elevated platform to be more helpless. A favorite sport was to bundle up a female victim in a net, and expose he to be rolled, tossed, or gored by wild cattle. One encounter with a single wild beast often finished the martyr's course; while regardinally these or form the proposition of the second of the occasionally three or four were successively loose without their inflicting a mortal wound. confessor was then either remanded to prison for further torments, or taken back to the spoiliatorium, where the gladiator's apprentices amused themselves

with despatching him.

But we must content ourselves with following the last steps of our youthful hero, Panciatius. As its was passing through the corridor that led to the amphitheatre, he saw Sebastian standing on one side with a lady closely enwrapped in her mantle, and veiled. He at once recognized her, knelt, and affectionately kissed it. "Bless me dear mother," he said "in this your promised bour." the last steps of our youthful hero, Pancratius.

affectionately kissed it. "Biess me dear mother," he said "in this your promised hour."
"See my child in the heavens," she replied, "and look up thither, where Christ with his saints expecteth thee. Fight the good fight, for thy souls sake, and show thyself faithful and steadfast in thy Saviour's love. Remember him too whose precious relic thou bearest round thy neck."

relic thou bearest round thy neck."
"Its price shall be doubled in thine eyes, my sweet mother, ere many hours were over."
"On, on, and let us have none of this fooling," exclaimed the lanista, adding a stroke of his

Lucina retreated, while Sebastian pressed the hand of her son, and whispered in his ear, "Courage my boy; may God bles you! I shall be close behind the emperor; give me a last look there, and

hind the emperor; give me a last look there, and your blessing."
"Ha! ha! ha!" broke out a fiendish tone close behind him. Was it a demon's laugh! He looked behind and caught only a glimpse of a fluttering cloak rounding a pillar. Who could it be! He guessed not. It was Fulvius, who in those words had got the last link of a chain of evidence, that he had long been weaving—that Sebastian was certainly a Christian.

Christian. Pancratius soon stood in the midst of the arena Pancratius soon stood in the midst of the arena, the last of the faithful band. He had been reserved in hopes that the sight of others' sufferings might shake his constancy; but the effect had been the reverse. He took his stand where he was placed, and yet his delicate frame contrasted with the swarthy brawing limbs of the executioners who surrounded him. They now left him alone; and we cannot better describe him than Eusebius, an eye witness, does a youth a few years older:—

"You might have seen a tender youth, who had not yet entered his twentieth year, standing without

"You might have seen a tender youth, who had not yet entered his twentieth year, standing without fetters, with his hands stretched forth in the form of a cross, and praying to God most attentively, with a fixed and untrembling heart; not retiring from the place where he first stood, nor swerving the least, while bears and leopards, breathing fury and death in their year, snort, were inst rushing on the least, while bears and leopards, breathing fury and death in their very snort, were just rushing on to tear his limbs in pieces. And yet, I know not how their juws seemed seized and closed by some divine and mysterious power, and they drew alto-gether back."

Such was the attitude, and such the privilege of Such was the attitude, and such the privilege of our heroic youth. The mob were frantic, as they saw one wild beast after another careering madly round him, roaring and lashing its sides with its tail, while he seemed placed in a charmed circle, which they could not approach. A furious bull, let loose upon him, dashed madly forward with his neck bent down, then stopped suddenly, as though he had struck his head against a wall, pawed the ground and scattered the dust around him, bellowing fiercely.

"Provoke him, thou coward!" roared out still louder the emperor.

Pancratius awoke as from a trance, and waving his arms ran towards his enemy; but the savage brute as if a lion had been rushing upon him, turned around, and ran away towards the entrance, where meeting his keeper he tossed him high in the air. All were disconcerted except the brave youth, who had resumed his attitude of prayer; when one of the drowd shouted out:—"He has a charm round his neck; he is a sorcerer!" The whole multitude recehoed the cry until the emperor having commanded silence, called out to him, "Take that anulet from thy neck and cast it from thee, or it shall be done more roughly for thee."

"Sire," replied the youth, with a musical voice, that rang sweetly through the hushed amphitheatre,

"Sire," replied the youth, with a musical voice, that rang sweetly through the hushed amphitheatre, "it is no charm I wear, but a memorial of my father who in this place made gloriously the same confession which I now humbly make; I am a Christian, and for the love of Jesus Christ God and Man, I are the great the confession which I now humbly make; I am a Christian, and for the love of Jesus Christ God and Man, I are the great which the confession which is not take from the third that the confession which is not take from the third that the confession which is not take from the confession which is not take the co and for the love of sesus chirst God and Man, I giadly give my life. Do not take from me this only legacy, which I have bequeathed, richer than I received it, to another. Try once more; it was a panther which gave him his crown; perhaps it

ould bestow the same on me."
For an instant there was dead silence; the multitude seemed softened, won. The graceful form of the gallant youth, his now inspired countenance, the thrilling music of his voice, the intrepedity of his speech, and his generous self-devotion to his cause, had wrought upon that cowardly herd. Paneratius felt it, and his heart quailed before their mercy more than before their rage; was he to be disappointed? Tears started into his eyes as stretching forth his arms once more in the form of a cross he called aloud, in a tone that again vibrated through every art.
"To-day; oh yes, to-day, most blessed Lord, is the

appointed day of Thy coming. Tarry not longer; enough has Thy power been shown in me to them that believe not in Thee; show now Thy mercy to them who in Thee believe!" (To be Continued.)

Conversions in Russia.—A widespread movement towards the Church, which many years ago, has been observed in Russia, specially among the upper classes of society. everal families of the highest rank, among others the Gallitzins, have passed over to Roman unity. To this illustrious family belonged the saintly Prince Demetrius, who became poor for Christ's sake and a more than willing exile in America, devoted himself to the early settlers in Pennsylvania at a time when there was not another resident priest between Lancaster and St. Louis. He is buried at Loretto, Pa., of which settlement he was founder. His life, so saintlike, is full of interest, and has been written very acceptably by a daughter of the late Dr. Brownson. Many other holy Russian converts, like Madame Swetchine, must now be praying in heaven for the conversion of their schismatical fatherland.

I believe in authority as a means, in liberty as a means, in charity as an end.—Frederick Ozanam.

ANUARY 31.

diday was over, he impletely intoxicated; new of drowning re-

ers, the lanista or mash the room, and sum-liney hastity embraced in earth. They enter-imphitheatre, opposite ass between two file ad the care of the wild as he went by him. vard singly or in groups directors of the specta-intended prey was orm to be more help-o bundle up a female her to be rolled, tossed,

encounter with a single e martyr's course; while were successively let a mortal wound. The emanded to prison for back to the *spoiliatorium*, ntices amused themselves

urselves with following all hero, Panciatius. As corridor that led to the stian standing on one vrapped in her mantle, cognized her, knelt, and less me dear mother," he

the same dear mother, he had hour."
he had a series with his saints exood fight, for thy souls
thful and steadfast in thy er him too whose precious or nim too whose precious y neck."
bled in thine eyes, my ourswere over."
e none of this fooling," adding a stroke of his

e Sebastian pressed the pered in his ear, "Courage ou! I shall be close bee a last look there, and

t a fiendish tone close beon's laugh? He looked be-limpse of a fluttering cloak could it be? He guessed o in those words had got f evidence, that he had Sebastian was certainly a

in the midst of the arena of others' sufferings might the effect had been the red where he was placed, and entrasted with the swarthy usebius, an eye witness, does

a a tender youth, who had ds stretched forth in the typing to God most attentive-trembling heart; not retiring e first stood, nor swerving and leopards, breathing fury snort, were just rushing on ces. And yet, I know not seized and closed by some power, and they drew alto-

e, and such the privilege of the mob were trained, as they eer another careering madly Hashing its sides with its tail, ed in a charmed circle, which ch. A furious bull, let loose dly forward with his neck bent anddenly, as though he had at a wall, pawed the ground and bund him, bellowing fiercely. It coward!" roared out still

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n authority as a means, in liberty in charity as an end .- Frederick

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

FASHION ITEMS.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffington Editress. EMBROIDERY.

Just now, many of the ladies who have been Just now, many of the ladies who have been cultivating a taste for and acquiring skill in pointing, are giving their attention to the kindred art of embroidery. Screens are made in original designs, and usually the forms and colors of beasts, birds or fishes, or of plants or flowers, are reproduced in these specimens of woman's handiwork. Rich toilets are set off with bands or sprays of needlework, and garlands of flowers wrought in their natural colors upon set off with bands or sprays of needlework, and gar-lands of flowers wrought in their natural colors upon sleeves, collars, sash or flounces are much admired. Black velvet and black satin are decorated with vines and trailing sprays in brilliant colors for re-ception and evening wear, and in plain black for more ordinary occasions. It is said that embroid-ered vests for gentlemen are soon to be revived again.

DRESS COLORS IN ARTIFICIAL LIGHT. All ladies know that a color presents a different tint in the daytime to that shown in artificial light. The color of a texture gains or loses by the latter according to the amount of yellow contained in it. according to the amount of yellow contained in it. Violet, which is a complementary color to yellow, is decomposed in gaslight; the blue disappears, and it becomes red. Blue, if pure, thus borders on green; if dark, it appears hard and black; and if pale, loses color and becomes gray. Turquoise silk, which by sunlight is beautiful, loses its brilliancy and appears

In ascending the scale of cold colors, yellow greens are among the prettiest for evening wear. Thus, apple-green is not far from emerald, and emerald, without changing tint, gains in brilliancy and richness. Amber, already beautiful, acquires richness; straw color slightly reddens in the folds; sulplar does not change. There is nothing, perhaps more charming than maize; for, without losing its peculiar qualities, it gains an undefinable warmth of tint.

The same effect is produced in red shades, for the yellow glare of evening lights, which is so fatal to blue, augments their splendor. Ruby is heightened in its beauty, particularly in plush materials; orange red brightens, and pure orange takes a flame color.

Black and white do not escape the action of artificial light. Those beautiful blacks, so well named after the raven's wing, becomes dull and heavy by not retaining the blue shade which gives them life and depth. White, on the contrary, improves at night, and, if faded, revives. For this reason actresses often ask for a white that has lost its color, believing that the foot-lights will restore its lost brilliancy. This white is called blane de lumiere.

A color which retains its charm is silver gray—always pleasing and distingue. It even gains a slightly rose color hue; but should the gray contain a suspicion of blue, like pearl gray, the blue tint is lost and the distinctive characteristic of pearl gray disappears.

White bonnets trimmed with pleatings of Ereton In ascending the scale of cold colors, yellow greens

lisappears.
White bonnets trimmed with pleatings of Breton disappears.

White bonnets trimmed with pleatings of Breton lace are the novelty for receptions and dress hats. The entire bonnet may be of white net, or else it is of ribbed silk, velvet, felt, or, more elegant still, of white satin put smoothly on the frame. The Breton lace of trimming width—between two and three inches broad—is then pleated as if crimped, and put in several rows across the crown, or else there are only two rows around the brim of the front and edging the curtain and below the crown. Still other bonnets have only strings of India mull edged with pleated Breton lace. These strings are about a fourth of a yard wide, and very long, and are passed across the curtain band in the back without cutting them; they are then tied under the chin in a very large, soft, loose bow. A black satin bonnet relieved by these white strings is considered very elegant. Garnet velvet, navy blue, and black velvet bonnets are finished in the same way.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

Black Ink.—Rain water one pint, logwood one teaspoonful, bicromate of potash one-half teaspoonful; simmer the whole together one-half hour; strain, add half a dozen cloves and bottle for use.

Black walnut bark or shucks without copperas will color a good black (although not jet) and for a butternut color, boil the butternut bark or shucks an hour or two remove the bark and put in the

an hour or two, remove the bark and put in the

an hour or two, remove the bark and put if the goods and boil an hour or two.

TART PASTE.—One pound each of loaf sugar, flour and butter; mix thoroughly: then beat well with the rolling-pin (without rolling) for half an hour, folding it up and beating it out again; then roll out the pieces in any shape you wish for the tarts.

Approx. Tapps.—Stew and strain tart apples; add

APPLE TARTS.—Stew and strain tart apples; add cinnamon, rose-water, boiled cider and sugar to taste; lay this in the above paste; squeeze thereon orange juice. Raspberry, currant and plum tarts may be made of preserves. Lay bars of paste across the top of the dish.

CORN CAKE.—One cup sugar, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, two cups sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls saleratus, four teaspoonfuls cream tartar, two cups corn meal and one of flour. Let it

tar, two cups corn meal and one of flour. Let it set in the warming closet of your stove five minutes, then bake ten minutes in a hot oven

Souse.—After getting all the little bones out of the meat mince it up perfectly fine and add pepper and salt to the taste; pour on the liquor reserved from the jelly, Put in a bowl, and next morning when cold, slice it; make a batter of one egg, one pint of flour, a little soda and salt and a little warm water; din in the slices and fry in lard. water; dip in the slices and fry in lard.
Coloring Recipes.—Drab.—Save all your tea

grounds and surplus tea after each meal in an iron grounds and surplus tea after each meat in an iron vessel, and when you get a gallon or so steep one-half hour; skim out the grounds; add one teaspoonful of copperas to each gallon of dye; put in your goods and boil one hour; drain, rinse and dry. This dye is very convenient to color small articles and will color full as good without the copperas, but will fade somer.

Another for drab: Take one-half bushel of beech Another for drab: Take one-half bushel of beech bark; boil two hours; when done have sufficient water to cover it; remove the bark and to each gallon of dye add one teaspoonful of copperas and proceed the same as in the above recipe, always remembering to stir the goods often to prevent spotting. By adding a peck of sumach bobs (not poison) to the bark and using a bass vessel to color in, you can adding a peck of sumacn boos (not poison) to the bark and using a brass vessel to color in, you can get a much darker and brighter color, almost a purple. By using soft maple bark instead of beech bark, a much darker shade can be obtained than with the back of the color of the

with the beech.

To Stuff a Ham.—Select a nice ham and boil it; when done, let it get cold before you skin and trim it. Prepare a stuffing of bread crumbs, butter, pepper parsely, thyme and celery. Begin at the hock and make incisions with a sharp knife, about an inch apart; put in the stuffing as you draw out the knife. Rub in a bowl the yolks of two hard boiled eggs, and brandy sufficient to make a paste; spread it on the ham smoothly and grate over it bread crumbs; stick in cloves as ornamental. Put it in the stove and let brown gently. Eaten cold.

bread crumbs; stick in cloves as ornamental. Put it in the stove and let brown gently. Eaten cold. FRENCH BEEF KIDDEY.—Slice the kidney rather thin, after having stripped off the skin and removed the fat; season it with pepper, salt and grated nutmeg and sprinkle over it plenty of minced parsley and exchallets channed very small. For the disconnections and eschallets chopped very small. Fry the slices over a brisk fire and when nicely browned on both over a brisk fire and when nicely browned on both sides stir amongst them a teaspoonful of flour and pour in by degrees a cup of gravy and a glass of white wine; bring the sauce to the point of boiling, add a morsel of fresh butter and tablespoonful of lemon juice, and pour the whole into a hot dish garnished with fried bread.

SADLIERS' CATHOLIC DIRECTORY

					Dioceses.	Priests.	Churche
n	1808.				9	68	80
	1830,				11	232	230
"	1835,				13	347	272
44	1840,				16	499	454
	1845,				22	709	675
	This w	ne	the p	eriod	l of the	Native	Americ
****	veme	nt.	when s	o m	any chur	ches and	homes
Ca	tholics	W	ere de	stroy	ed, when	calumn	y and v
lei	nce, ex	cit	ed by o	ur p	rogress, w	ere arra	yed agair

ook! Y	et ev	en tl	nen nk	we had n period.	ore tha	n doubled
ince me				Dioceses.	Priests.	Churches.
In 1850.				27	1,081	1,073
" 1855,				43	1,700	1,834
" 1860,				46	2,235	2,385
" 1870,				62	3,756	3,995
" 1875.		,		62	4,873	4,731
						# # CO

The enumerating of paroculal schools varies; some reckon a boys' school and a girls' school at a church as one school, some as two. It is immaterial which plan is adopted, if the custom is uniform and so understood. The better plan seems to be to count

understood. The better plan seems to be to count each as a separate school, as in some cases there may be but one school for one of the sexes.

The Catholic population of the United States is one of the mooted points. From the best obtainable estimates it is put down this year at about

some few in canada, died martyrs of charity attending those attacked by the yellow fever, and it seemed as though the dread-ful disease was to deprive—us of one of our ablest

The list of religious shows, too, its valiant band of martyrs, devoted sisters of various orders who attended the sick till they were themselves stricken

down.

Among the eminent priests lost to us during the year were the Rev. Charles I. White, author of the "Life of Mrs. Seton," editor of the United States Catholic Magazine and of the "Metropolitan Catholic Almanac"; the Very Rev. Joseph P. Dubreul, of St. Mary's Saminary, and

Almanae"; the very key. Joseph F. Ditoren, of St. Sulpice, president of St. Mary's Seminary, and Vicar-General of Baltimore; Very Rev. P. F. Lyn-don, of Boston; the Jesuit Father De Luynes. The record of Catholic events shows the closing acts of the remarkable pontificate of the venerable Pius IX.; the assembling of the conclave, and the undisturbed election of Cardinal Pecci, now presidundisturbed election of Cardinal Feed, now presid-ing over the Church of God as Pope Leo XIII.; the restoration of the hierarchy in Scotland; the perse-cution of the Church in Germany, Switzerland, and Colombia; the instruction of the Propaganda regarding a more uniform and satisfactory method of vestgating charges against clergymen; the death the ecclesiastical historians Alzog and Darras, and of the ecclesiastical historians Alzog and Darras, and of Marshall, author of the "Christian Missions"; of Cardinal Cullen, Bishop Dupanloup of Orleans; our Cardinal Culler, Bishop Dupanioup of Orleans; our losses by fire and hurricane, both elements depriving ns of valuable churches and institutions; the completion of the great cathedral in New York City. It is a record with much to cheer and console the Catholic heart, much to afflict it and call for fervent

prayer and renewed exertion.

The volume is one not only of constant actual usefulness for reference, but one that will repay examination and study in the vast picture it gives of Catholicity in various parts of the world. well-printed volume of 726 pages, and unto is a wen-printed volume of 726 pages, and undoubtedly the cheapest work of the size issued; every exertion being used to make it compact, and to avoid unnecessary details; but year by year each diocese claims more space, so that in a few years it

may be necessary to restrict it exclusively to the Catholic Church in the United States. A correspondent of the Catholic Review thinks that the music in our churches should even the philosopher, sees it —from the ide il be more devotional, and he is not alone in

THE AWFUL AVALANCHE.

"Wir sind alle verloren' (we are all lost). His words were slow and solemn and those who knew him felt what they really meant when spoken by such a man as Bennen. They were his last words. I drove my alpenstock into the snow, and brought the weight of my body to bear on it. It went in to within three inches of the top. I then waited. It was an awful moment of suspense. I turned my head toward Benner, to see whether he had done the same thing.

"To my astonishment, I saw him turn around, face the valley, and stretch out both arms. The

body was so strong that I thought that I should be crushed to death. This tremendous pressure lasted a short time, and ceased as suddenly as it had begun. I was then covered up with snow coming from behind me. My first impulse was to try and recover my head, but this I could not do. The avalanche was frozen by pressure the moment it stopped, and I was frozen in.

able estimates it is put down this year at about 6,375,000.
British America has 6 a.cl.bishops, 27 bishops, 1,782 priests, 1,328 churches, 2,960 parish schools, and more than 2,000,000 of Catholics.
Ireland, in spite of the terrible diminution of numbers by pestilence and famine, returns 29 dioceses, 1,085 parishes, 1,004 priests.
British India has no fewer than 29 bishops, and more than 1,000 priests, and 1,050,000 Catholics, 1,192 parochial schools, with 50,000 pupils. This exhibit of the condition of Catholicity in India will be a matter of surprise to many.

The obituary of the year 1878 is a fearful one, and yet a glorious one; including Bishop Conroy, in this country on special duty; six bishops were taken from us; the venerable Bishop Amat, of Monterey, with Bishops Galberry and Rosecrans, in the prime of life and usefulness; besides two bishops. Domenec and Whelan, who had resigned the sees once held by them. The list of priests, including some few in Canada, numbers 137, many of whom died martyrs of charity attending those attacked by the python fever and it seemed as though the dread. "Whilst trying vainly to move my arms, I sud-

could not reach the snow any longer. After a few minutes I heard a man shouting. What a relief it was to know that I was not the sole survivor! To know that perhaps he was not frozen in, and could come to my assistance! I answered. The voice approached, but seemed uncertain where to go, and

et it was quite near
A sudden exclamation of surprise! Rebot had seen my hands. He cleared my head in an instant, and was about to try to cut me out completely, when I saw a foot above the snow, and so near n that I could touch it with my arms, although they were not quite free yet. I at once tried to move the foot; it was my poor friend's. A pang of agony shot through me, as I saw that the foot did not move. Poor Boissoult had lost sensation, and was perhaps already dead. Rebot did his best; after perhaps already dead. Rebot did his best; after some time he wished me to help him, so he freed my arms a little more, so that I could make use of them. I could do but little, for Rebot had torn the axe from my shoulder as soon as he had cleared

the axe from my shoulder as soon as he had cleared my head (I generally carry an axe seperate from my alpinestock, the blade tied to the belt and the handle attached to the left shoulder).

"Before coming to me, Rebot had helped Nance out of the snow; he was lying nearly horizontally, and was not much covered over. Nance found and was not much covered over. Nance found Bevald, who was upright in the snow, but covered up to the head. After about twenty minutes, the I was at length two last named guides came up. I was at length out; the snow had to be cut with the axe down to my feet before I could be pulled out. A few minutes after one o'clock P. M. we came to my poor friend's face. I wished the body to be taken out ompletely, but nothing could induce the three guides to work any longer, from the moment they saw that it was too late to save him. I acknowledge that they were as nearly as incapable of doing

anything as I was.
"When I was taken out of the snow the cord had to be cut. We tried the end going towards Bennen but could not move it; it went straight down, and showed us that there was the grave of the bravest guide Valais ever had, and ever will have.'

... Great minds are commonly humble ones; for humility is, after all but a clear, comprehensive view of the gulf that divides self, as we are supposed to see it-as the Christian, or self that we are aiming at. The grandest minds are able to realize this best.

RELIGIOUS VOCATION.

AMANIC AMO DIRO FOR THE YEAR OF O'R LOW1870: WITH A FULL REPORT OF THE YARD O'R LOW1870: WITH A FULL REPORT OF THE YARD O'R LOW1870: WITH A FULL REPORT OF THE YARD O'R LOW1870: WITH A SHARE AND O'R LOW1870: WITH duty is to care for the soul entrasted to reach, asit is of paramount importance to endeavor to ascertain whether it is formed for a religious vocation
and to second the designs of the Almighty. This i
a solemn duty, and one which is much neglected
It is sad to think that of all vocations, that whice seems to be under-estimated by parents who prefer that their sons should attain to worldly success and to earthly dignities. Parents can exert a vast and beneficient influence in aid of the Clurch and in increasing the ranks of the clergy, by taking pains to discern a religious vocation in their sons, and by fostering and encouraging a religious disposition. Comparatively few native American Catholic youths enter upon the religious life, and a main reason for this is that they are discouraged from doing so by parents and relatives, who prefer to see them enter a career in which they may succeed and shine in the world. The serious responsibility towards God in discerning and fostering a religious vocation in the children whose souls are entrusted to them does not seem to be realized by parents, and notably not by American Catholic parents.

ARE ENGLAND'S BEST DAYS GONE?

by American Catholic parents.

A SIGNIFICANT PARALLEL—THE DECLINE OF THE DUTCH.

[London Cor. New York Times.]

What Englishmen refuse to consider, except when like Mr. Gladstone, they wish to spite a form like Mr. Gladstone, they wish to spite a formidable opponent, is the possibility that England, having reached the height of her prosperity, begins, like the classic nations, to descend the hill. Playfail has an apt illustration, it seems to me, when in one of his philosophic treatises he discusses the mighty events that have removed wealth and commerce from the Euphrates and the Nile to the Thames and The sun rises and the seasons return to the plains of Egypt as they did 3,000 pears ago; th principles of vegetation have not altered; the subor-dinate animals do not refuse to assist man in his labor and supply him with food. It is not nature that is less bountiful, and man has more knowledge and more power than ever he had; "but it is not the man of Syria or of Egypt that has more know ledge or more power. There he has suffered his race to decay, and, along with himself, his works have degenerated." May it not be that the present falling back of English trade the privaced dist falling back of English trade, the universal the hopeless prospect in the future, the failing banks, the dishonest pratices of financiers, the growing wealth of lawyers, the increase in the consump ing weathr of lawyers, i.e increase in the consump-tion of luxuries, the profligacy of our cities, the loading of our cottons, the inferiority of our once splendid hardware and cutlery, the divisions in our councils, the selfish partisanship of our statesmen, and the legalization of Exchange gambling and joint-stock bubbles, are all details in the general aspect of stock bubbles, are all details in the general aspect of a great nation that is suffering its race to decay and its works to degenerate? If this view of the situation would only take hold of the public mind it might lead to reformation in a race famous for its native vigor, its triumphs over difficulties, and its broad-mindedness. Look at comparatively modern days, and see from what a height the Dutch have days, and see from what a height the distance from Europe places fallen. Except that the distance from Europe places America at a disadvantage in the race, there is something not unlike in the Euglish competion with the Dutch in the old days and America's competitive the competition of the competi First there were fisheries questions, including

First there were fisheries questions, including English jealousies, which resulted in the revocation of Dutch licenses to fish in English waters; then there was the whaling business, and next the fight for the carrying trade of the seas; and it may be mentioned, as an argument for the protectionists, that Cromwell did a great deal to break down foreign trade to English and Dutch shipping, which was largely employed by English traders, by imposing heavy Customs upon foreign produce, and making the employment of home-builtivessels com-

pulsory. Then the Dutch, just as England has done, went into stock jobbing and foreign loans. In 1700 the Dutch were the bankers of Europe. They had

Covington, Ind., Jan. 16—On Tuesday night last, Leonidas Grover, who resided in the vicinity of Newton, Fountain County, met his death in a way that is prob. bly without par-allel in this or any other country. Mr. Grover was a widower, living on his farm with a married daughter and her husband. On the evening referred to the married couple had peen absent on a visit to some neighbors, and upon returning at a late hour, entered the house, finding everything, to all appearances, in usual order, and supposing that Mr. Grover had already retired, went to bed themselves. Next morning the daughter arose, and having prepared breakfast, went to the adjoining room to call her father, and was horrified to find him lying upon his shattered bed a muti-lated corpse. Her screams brought the hus-band quickly to the bedroom, and an inspection disclosed a ragged opening in the roof, directly over the breast of the unfortunate man, which was torn through as if by a cannonshot, and extending downward through the bedding and floor; other holes showed the direction taken by the deadly missile. Sub sequent search revealed the fact that the awful calamity was caused by the fall of a meteoric stone, and the stone itself, pyramidal in shape and weighing 20 pounds and a few ounces, avoirdupois, and stained with blood, was unearthed from a depth of nearly five feet, thus showing the fearful impetus with which it struck the dwelling. The position of the corpse, with other surroundings, when found, showed that the victim was asleep when stricken and that death to him was

MR. EDISON'S "SPANCTROPHONE."

We remember meeting Mr. Edison, some years ago, when he was most deeply absorbed in his experiments relating to the conductibility of sound through various mediums, and had a long and interesting conversation with him upon that subject. We conversed upon the well-known fact that the same medium of transmission has different properties at different

We both cited instances in which a man forty-three years old, though using his utmost strength of lungs and voice, could not shout loud enough at half-past six in the morning to awaken a boy nine years old, just on the other side of a lath and plaster partition, while at eleven o'clock that night the same boy would hear a low whistle in the street, through three doors and two flights of stairs, and would spring instantly out of a sound sleep in re-

It was a belief of Mr. Edison's at that time that sound could be made to travel as rapidly as feeling, and, to test the matter, he had invented a delicate machine called the spanetrophone, which he was just about trying when we met him. We were greatly interested in the machine, and readily agreed to assist in the experiment.

By the aid of Mr. Edison and a small coin we enticed into the laboratory a boy about seven years old. After many times reassuring him, and promising him solemnly that he would not be hurt, we got the machine attach ed to him, and the great inventor laid the boy across his knee in the most approved oldfashioned Solomonic method. On a disc of the machine delicate indices were to record, one the exact time of the sound of the spank, the other the exact second the boy howled. He was a little suspicious at this point of

the experiments, and, with his head partly turned, was glaring fearfully at the inventor. Mr. Edison raised his hand. A piercing howl rent the air, followed by a sharp concussion like the snapping of a musket cap. And, when we examined the dial plate of the ma-chine, infallible science proudly demonstrated that the boy howled sixty-eight seconds before he was slapped. The boy went down-stairs in three strides,

with an injured look upon his fearful face. Mr. Edison threw the machine out of the window after the urchin, and we felt that it was no time to intrude upon the sorrows of a great oul writhing under a humiliating sense of failure. We have never met Mr. Edison since, but

we have always thought he didn't know much about boys, or he would know how utterly unreliable the best of them would be for a scientific experiment.—American paper

12] cents per line for first, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements measured in nonpariel type 12 lines to an inch.

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Terms to agents, twelve and a half per cent. on remitances, or one free copy to the getter up of each club of ten.

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We solicit and shall at all times be pleased to receive contributions on subjects of interest to our readers and Catholies generally, which will be inserted when not in conflict with our own views as to their conformity in this respect.

All communications should be addressed to the undersigned accompanied by the full name and address of the writer, not necessally for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

WALTER LOCKE,

PUBLISHER. 388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1879.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We hope that all our subscribers who have not yet paid their subscriptions will do so as soon as they conveniently can. Where we have a local agent all monies can be paid to him, thereby avoiding the trouble and risk of when making payments to obtain a receipt, and subscribers are hereby cautioned against paying money to any person except our duly authorized agents. Our St. Thomas subscribers should pay money to no person except Mr. John Doyle, Merchant, or ourselves.

Mr. Boone, 186 St. Paul Street, St. Catharines, is our authorized agent for St. Catha rines and district.

Mr. Dan'l. Fisher is our appointed agent for Stratford.

WE beg to caution our subscribers in the neighborhood of Granton against paying any money to one McBride. We have had some queer agents, but our subscribers must be very verdant to imagine that we should trust our business to a man of his reputation. We will not acknowledge any receipts given either by McBride or by any person not having written authority from the publisher of the RECORD.

OUR PREMIUM PHOTOGRAPHS.

Some of our subscribers have neglected to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded them of procuring one of our grand Premium Photographs, by paying up their subscriptions in full on the 1st of January. Had they been aware of the excellence and real value of the pictures, they would not have in due time. We know, however, that many may have been prevented by the force of circumstances, and therefore deem it a duty of ours to extend the time, in order that all those who were first to come forward and assist in establishing the Record, and to whom we owe such a deep debt of gratitude, may have an opportunity of obtaining one of these beautiful pictures. Lest any of our subscribers should be without one, we will extend the time to January 31st, 1879. Remember, then, that all subscribers who pay up their subscriptions in full, on or before the above date, will receive their choice of a Cabinet-Sized Photograph of His Grace Archbishop Lynch, or their Lordships the Bishops of London and Hamilton, mounted on fine cardboard, making a picture 8x10 inches, executed in the best style of the art by Edy Bros., London, and value for \$1.00. All those who have paid up their subscriptions will please notify us by postal card, or otherwise, which picture they prefer, and we will forward it without delay. We would request those who can conveniently call at the office, to do so.

In our last issue we published a sermon of the Rev. Father Molphy of Strathroy, in answer to certain objections against the Real Presence, raised by Rev. Mr. Andrews, of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, in which Father Molphy stated that he declined to have anything to do, whatever, with the associate of a Toronto felon. We made a special remark of this, editorially. We are now informed that the Rev. Mr. Andrews has written a letter to Father Molphy in which he repudiates any connection or association with felons, and especially with the ex-cenvict Widdows. It affords as pleasure to note that there is at least one Protestant clergyman in Strathroy, whose sense of self-respect or common decency forbade his pandering to vulgar bigotory by coquetting with that abandoned wretch called the ex-Monk. But how is it with the other minis ters of Strathroy, who received the ex-convict as a brother clergyman of the same rank?

The chapel of the residence of the Christian Brothers at Auray, France, was lately consumed by fire. It was not possible to remove the Blessed Sacrament. When the ruins at last became accessible, the tabernacle was found carbonized, and th ciborium standing upon an outspread corporal, in-tact. The covering of the ciborium was partly blackened, but the sacred particles had not undergone the least mutation.

A MELANCHOLY HISTORY AND ITS MORAL.

There was a dog once that took it into his head to examine the nature and movements of a train that was just starting; so, walking alongside at first, and then breaking into a gentle trot, to keep up, he looked at the wheel, smelt the boxing, threw an eye up at the smokestack, and the man in the wood box, and barked at the engineer. This was all very well, and might have ended in a respectable addition to his knowledge, as of mechanical forces in general, so particularly of steam power as applied to locomotion on railways, but for an unfortunate accident.

When the increasing speed of the train had worked him into a pretty rapid run, and into that hilarious mood which springs from vigorous healthful exercise, it so chanced that a cart, driven on a line parallel and close to the track, met him so unexpectedly that he wheeled quickly at right angles to the train, and accompanied this rapid action with a movement which anyone knowing anything of dogs might safely have predicted; he lowered his tail, an innocent, instructive proceeding to be sure, but in this case followed by disastrous consequences. For he happened, evil fate directing, to lower it just in the way of one of the advancing wheels. We need not tell the result. Poor dog, what a sting of pain he felt! What a thrill of torture sped down his spinal column even to the sending them by mail. Care should be taken roots of his ears! This was bad enough, but worse followed. Instead of repenting of his absurd curiosity, and lying quietly down till the passing train had left him a clear track to go home upon, he yielded to a paroxysm of mingled pain and shame and animal unreasonableness, plunged wildly at the coaches, smashing his teeth against their smooth, hard sides, missed his footing, and lay there a mangled carcase, but a monument of multiform instructiveness to all dogs that go near locomotives.

Now this story has been told before, and would not be worth repeating here if it had not a moral. We wonder if any man ever behaved in so foolish a way as this? We think so, and painful as it is to say it, it appears quite within the truth that the fatuity and absurdity of the canine are matched by like qualities in a small, very small class of our fellow-citizens. Specimens of the class may be met with here and there all through the country, chiefly in one calling, but distinguished from the gentlemen of their honorable and sacred profession by this, that you never hear of their activity on purely religious questions. They are not leaders, or even prominent actors in the many schemes with which good men seek to reform this bad world, nor are they even very zealous for the inculcation of the set of doctrines on which their particular sect is founded. But let the Catholic Church begin to show herself in their neighborhood, let a new edifice be erected for bishops defend their vote for an aggressive hesitated about forwarding their subscriptions the worship of God, or a mission given to stir up war? What plea of justification seven of consciences, forthwith—and it is the reason these eight will enter before the bar of Divine of the Judge's, and defending him editorially why we call them "Controvertists"-they are up in arms, or at all events, in wrath, and commence a furious onslaught upon doctrines whereof they know-if we may judge by their writings-as much as the dog did about steam power. And for the very reason that they snow nothing of the Catholic argument, their confidence is supreme, and they send out challenges and defiances to all and every one that doesn't take just their little view of the matter, and conduct themselves in a wild, irrational way, that is very painful to witness Now, mark, we are not opposed to controversy-far from it. The intellect is one of our highest endowments, and under proper conditions there can never be too much exercise of it. Hence properly united attacks upon us and our doctrines, evincing honesty of conviction and utterance, though they may be disagreeable, we should still almost welcome, for they stir us up, and are a hopeful sign of the interest still taken in religion. Nay more, so thoroughly are we convinced that in a free country like this, the Church cannot permanently suffer from any kind of attack, we are not sure but the controvertists may be a blessing in disguise. True, they are entirely wanting in that modesty which is ever expected of serious writers, they lack the charity that should always mark the Christian champion; their object is to serve not religion, but themselves. These are serious reasons why they should abstain from the work of public criticism; still this has to lived he might have published his new views could have made was to leave his crude specu-It was giving way to his temper, and dashing madly, unreasonably against what he was no match for, that brought about the catas-

laughing stock to all thinking men, by your ignorance and presumption, and wild words, and ill temper, in a controversy of such vast moment. There may have been fun in looking at the poor tailless canine trying to tear the railway train, and stop the locomotive with his teeth. He might have done it far more easily than you will check the onward

movement of the Catholic Church. And besides, what are you so angry about? The animal's mistake was not in using his own right, as we have admitted, but in forgetting that the train also had its right, and was very likely to enforce it. So, if the queer incoherences which you call your theology, the fictions and half facts you dress up as church history, and the alternate torpor and animal excitement you designate religion, do look comical when brought into contrast with the clear precision of the Church's teaching, her intelligent mastery of all the facts of Christianity, and the rational, well-ordered movements of her piety, surely this is not our fault, but your misfortune. Keep out of the way and you will not be offended. The Church of God can no more help her own consistency and beauty and grandeur, and the overshadowing of all shams and counterfeit religions that come near her, than the locomotive can help its speed, and weight and dangerousness. So our parting advice would be, think of our fable. You are already maimed. Flight or'a judicious silence alone can save what remains to you.

THE PROTESTANT BISHOPS AND THE AFGHAN WAR.

The Protestant Bishops of England are Peers, and as such have been recording their votes in the House of Lords "for" or "against" the Government policy with regard to the war. Eight Bishops voted for it, two against it. (We say two, because though one only actually voted against it, the Bishop of Manchester, had he not been ill, tells us he would have voted against it.)

This vote of the Bishops is warlike; it may even be politic, but is it episcopal? As members of the House of Lords, the Bishops are not bound by any ties of duty to any constituency. As spiritual Lords they are not bound by any paramount considerations of duty to their country. They may indeed be Englishmen, but they are bishops first and then Englishmen. Their first duty is to God and then to their king. Wolsey re versed this rule and—fell. Let us see how his spiritual successors in the House of Peers have fulfilled their duty in this respect in their vote for the Afghan war.

We suppose no sane man at all conversant with the facts will deny that this Afghan war is a purely aggressive war; a war of expediency, if you like, but still a purely aggressive war. How then do our eight opinion, we are free to discuss them, and with all due deference for lawn sleeves as the embodiment of all that is proper and cation in the present instance for calling him punctilious, we are bound to declare those pleas as of the flimsiest. The Bishop of except that such language when uttered by a Gloucester and Bristol thus opens his case: Judge has not the same beautiful, classical "After listening attentively to the statements of those who had been the principal actors in these complicated transactions, I seemed to myself to come clearly to the conclusion "that the war was one of necessity, and not "injustice or of concealed designs." So far It was reserved for a Judge of the land, howso good. If the war is one of necessity, that ends the case. "Needs must when a cer-"tain old gentleman drives," says the proverb. Necessity is a jade very much akin to that man's wife who,

"If she would, she would; and there's an end on't.

And if she won't, she won't, you may depend on't" But is the Bishop of Bristol's necessity of this kind? We think not; and from the Bishop of Bristol's own shewing, we think not. Dr. Ellicott is Bishop of Bristol, and Dr. Ellicott's first plea in support of this needs must when a certain old gentleman ' drives" is that "our Indian frontier on the side of Afghanistan is insecure." Clearly this is an argument for a Christian Bishop. It may do very well for an un-Christian politician, but sounds rather too worldly wise and too disregardful of Christian morals for a Christian Bishop. If insecurity amounts to be borne in mind. Even the dog had a right a plea of necessity, France ought to leave the to look at the locomotive; nay more, if he had Rhine, and Belgium and Holland ought to annex France. Dr. Ellicott in that plea was upon the whole question. And the only de- evidently speaking outside his lawn sleeves; fence railway men and engineers generally as a not over-scrupulous politician rather than as a Christian watchman on the tower. We lations severely alone or laugh at them. No think we must enter "Not proven" in our it was not the exercise of his right, but the magisterial notes on this plea, if Christian rash, impudent exercise of it that led him to morality has to have anything to do with our the loss first of his tail, and then of his head. judgment. Nor is the second plea any better than the first; in fact to any mind (not imbued with the Machiavelian maxim that "good faith, justice, clemency, religion should be ever in the mouth of a ruler; but he must So beware gentlemen Controvertists. No-body denies your right to attack us. But are which he finds necessary to preserve his odious laws passed against her sacred rights.

you not making yourself ridiculous, a kind of power) it will not amount to a plea at all. The Afghan Prince, the good bishop tells us, had declined accepting from us the sort of Embassy which he had accepted from Russia! Surely this is expediency, good Dr., not necessity, and expediency of the flimsiest kind! It is no doubt very humiliating to English self-aggression and gumptiousness to find that the scurvy Russian whom the great Napoleon said you had only to scratch and you'd find a Tartar, has been treated more courteously than itself by an Afghan Prince, but surely this slight (if slight tt be) does not amount in the mind of a Christian bishop to a casus belli-an excuse for letting slip the dogs of war, a necessity for the ordering of thousands to go forth to butchery and to be butchered by others, to render homes desolate, wives widows, children orphans, smiling plains deserts, and to fatten vultures with the mangled and rotting flesh of man. No! no! Christian bishop, if Christian bishop you in deed be, if your "voice is still for war," go borrow a crucifix from the first Irish servant girl you meet in your episcopal city of Bristol, throw yourself in your innermost closet at the feet of that crucifix and ask your bleeding Saviour if such was the Christian morality he taught from that cross, to avenge each fancied slight with oceans of human blood. The Bishop's third plea is, that if England had quietly accepted the situation, Russian designs would have been encouraged. This is the strangest plea of all. The poor Ameer must be thrashed pour encourager les autres, to deter future crime in others, but then the hanged man must have been proved a murderer, and consequently must have lost all claim to his life. To hang an innocent man in order to deter others from crime is not a very moral proceeding albeit it is so near akin to that case of the Afghan Prince, whose territories are violated and whose subjects are massacred by British troops supported in the House of Lords by eight English bishops, in order to strike terror into the Russian breast.

The Bishop's third and fourth pleas we must SACERDOS. consider in our next.

OTIUM CUM DIGNITATE.

We published in a previous issue an ac count of a street episode as reported by the editor of the St. Thomas Journal, but refrained from commenting upon it until we saw whether its veracity would be ques tioned. Not a word of it has been denied or contradicted, therefore we must assume that it is substantially correct. We do not believe in poking our nose into other peoples' business, but at the same time we consider it to be the duty of every honorable journalist to stand by a member of the profession when he is wrongfully accused and wantonly assailed. The editor of the Journal was at tacked on the public streets of St. Thomas, in sonage than His Honor Judge Hughes, for no other reason than that of publishing a corincisive pen, which, perhaps, cuts a little too deeply sometimes, but we can see no justifia "disreputable skunk," "a sneak and a liar," English meaning as when used by an ordinary street bully. Nor did we believe that the most reckless character in the county of Elgin would dare to asperse the private character of the gentlemanly editor of the Journal. ever, to do this in the most undignified manner. The Judge has tried his hand at many things, with a view to becoming popularsuch as License Commissioner, Temperance Organizer, Church Reformer, and other minor

shortest and most direct road to popularity is for a man to be the same that he wishes to be taken for. Evidently the judge has been reading Socrates. But he should go west if he wishes to shine. —The Republican International is spreading through all the great cities of the subalpine Kingdom and it has been discovered, that the International Committee at Perugia has been in direct relation with that of Genoa whence the watch word has been given for a general uprising and armed rebellion within a few moths. The Italian ministry is fully aware of the fact, that arms of old pattern (muzzle loaders) are purchased everywhere and sent into Switzerland to be transformed into breechloaders. Viewing this fact, the Government has deemed it prudent to recall the order of suppression, issued against political associations, and charge the police only with a strict surveillance. The truth begins now to dawn upon the Italian Government that the church alone can save the kingdom

from the impending ruin, and the king is

matters not worth mentioning-without much

success. But after he has shown such pro-

ficiency in the art of that vulgar, personal

maintenance of judicial dignity, the good

people of Elgin must feel that they have a Judge that will at least bear favorable com-

parison with any member of the judiciary west of the Ohio. Socrates said that the

vituperation so essentially necessary

PIUS IX. VINDICATED BY THE BER. LIN CONGRESS.

Translated from the "Civilta Cattolica" for the Cath-

The whole christian world had been shocked, by the forcible introduction into the code of laws by which nations are governed, of a certain number of new fangled principles of justice, which the modern Revolution, with the consent, it may be said of all the European Governments, had recognized and adopted as the basis and groundwork of a new departure in the progress and civilization of nations.

The very fact of these principles being called new and modern, ought to have made more suspicions in reference to the theories based upon them. For any one having the least notion of Philosophy knows, that the very idea of justice is to be eternal and immutable; times may change, but the eternal principles of right and justice remain ever the same, so that any newly invented theory that happens to be in contradiction with these, must necessarily be wrong and false. But public opinion, which in our day rules as a sovereign, and imposes its judgments with a tyrants will upon the minds of men, had spoken, and woe to the man that would dare to gainsay its verdict, or utter a word in critcism of the new principles of modern civilization.

The Pope alone dared to lift up his voice in proest and condemnation, and Pius IX. launched forth his famous syllabus against the new code of laws promulgated by the Revolution. But Pius IX. stood alone against the whole world, he was a retrogressionist, a man that was not fit to live in this age of enlighteement and progress.

Who would have thought He would be vindicated so soon; who would have imagined, that the first time the grand council of the European nations would meet, to deliberate on the destinies of the world, they would in a most solemn manner deny and trample on all these so lately boasted principles and theories. And yet this is what they have done as the sequel will most clearly demonstrate. I. The chief one among the dogmas of the mod-

ern code is the "inviolability of accomplished facts." The ancient code of jurisprudence never even dreamt of such a principle; right was always held in greatest reverence, and never, until broached by the modern Revolution, did any one think that Might was Right, and justly, therefore, has Pius IX. condemned the principle in the 59th proposition of the syllabus, which reads thus: "Right consists in more material facts, and all the duties of man are an empty name, and all human facts have the force of Right.,' But the world laughed at the Pope's condemnation, and continued to say that accomplished facts should be respected on an equality with acquired rights. It is thus the Italian liberals maintained their annexations, among others, the annexation of the Papal states to the Italian kingdom. Who can help it now, they would say it is an accomplished fact, and we may as well resign ourselves to it However, the Berlin Congress sent the famous principle of accomplished facts to the winds. For what were the accomplished facts that resulted from the late Turco-Russian war? The entire deliverance of Bulgaria from the Turkish dominion, the occupation by Russia, of a greater part of Armenia; and, bove all, the famous treaty of San Stefano, which as much as affirmed the annihilation of the Turkish empire. But all these accomplished facts smelled bad in the nostrills of Europe. England stood up first and said that every single point of the treaty the most unseemly manner, by no less a per- of San Stefano should be submitted to the consideration of a council of the nation, before she would consent to recognize these accomplished facts; and respondence reflecting upon a certain action she declared moreover her readiness to sustain her view in this matter by force of arms. Justice we know not; but the eighth having entered his pleas before the bar of public online, we are free to discuss them and place and the result of it is the tearing into sheds of the treaty of San Stefano, the restoring to the Sultan of at least a portion of the conquered provinces, the re-establishing of the autonomy of the Ottman Empire, the remodelling of the whole geography of Turkey, without earing a straw for accomplished what a defeat this Berlin facts. facts. What a deteat this Berning. Congress is for the grandest of modern principles, that, namely, of accomplished fact; Liberals will in future appeal to this their most cherished principle, modern civilization is that of "non-intervention"

modern civinzation is that of "non-intervention" with very bad grace.

II. Another great and much lauded principle of condemned in the sixty-second proposition of the Syllabus, as not been in accord with the eternal principles of justice.

This principle of "non intervention" was invented

by the Revolution for the purpose of preventing the nations of Europe from interfering with it especially in its sacreligious robberies in Italy.

But this principle also was entirely cast to the

But this principle also was entirely cast to the winds by the powers represented at the Berlin Congress, for they not only collectively interfered to prevent Turkey from being swallowed up by Russia, but they moreover charged Austria with the task of intervening in Bosinia and Herzegovina, for the purpose of recentablishing order and peace in these purpose of re-establishing order and peace in these

It may be said perhaps that the Berlin Congress only come in collision with the principle of non-intervention, because the general interest of Europe was at stake. But who ever pretended that it was was at stake. But who ever pretended that it was right to interfere without just cause?

The fact of the European nations, in the face of the lately boasted principle of non-intervention, intervention in the Turco-Russian business, has caused the lately and the content of the the Italian Liberals not a little concern. They forsee the moment when these same powers, which have thought fit to put a stop to the Muscovite rapacity, will judge it proper also to call to account the Italian Revolution, for the purpose of protecing the spiritual interests of nearly 300,000,000 Catholics, which incests of nearly 300,000,000 Catholics, which incests of nearly 300,000,000 Catholics, which incests of nearly 300,000 in their supreme Partief the

ests of nearly 300,000,000 Catholies, which interests are threatened in their supreme Pontiff, the venerable prisoner of the Vatican.

III. The third principle of the modern code of laws invented by the Revolution, and which also received its death blow at the Berlin Congress, is the so called principle of nationalities, in virtue of which every nation has a right and ought to constitute itself into a political unity when free to do so. But to lay this down as an absolute principle. stitute itself into a political unity when free to do so. But to lay this down as an absolute principle, and to make it even obligatory would be a strange and incomprehensible proceeding. It would be the same as to say that all the members of a given family should be bound to live in the same house. They might do it if they chose, and if they were free to do so, and by so doing, did not interfere with anybody elsz's rights. But to improve it and make it obligatory regardless of individual rights would be it obligatory, regardless of individual rights would be tyranny of the worst kind and injustice the most crying. And yet this is what the Revolution has been teaching and doing, it is in the name of this principle that Italian unity was brought about, that Germany made war upon Austria, that France was robbed of two of its fairest provinces, that the late

Turco-Russi ruin in East But the famous prin of the syllal by the Berli a worse trea Greeks who vinces, and were told qu had been li Turkish swa cities; Mon tions of All was invited of the Ott nationalitie IV. But in all this p one of the The fact thing, with cites." No by its deci-

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wishes we clared that rules, the league, to work, they speaks inde an army obattles, be Aud thus great mod V. The lin Congre augurated so had bee Pius IX., State ove The Co ligions sh

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AT ST. THOMAS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING-AD-DRESS RY HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH OF LOONDON-OPEN-ING OF THE SCHOOLS.

On Sunday morning, his Lordship Bishop Walsh, accompanied by Rev. W. Flannery and Dr. Kilroy, proceeded to bless the new Convent and school with appropriate prayers, as prescribed in the Roman Ritual. A temporary altar had been erected in the Convent Chapel, at which his Lordship offered up the Holy Sacrifice and gave communion, first to the good Sisters of St. Joseph who that morning took formal possession of their new home, and then the young ladies of the sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary and other pious members of the congregation.

Solemn High Mass Coram Pontifice commenced at

the school, and he felt confident would perform their work in a manner calculated to produce the most beneficial and far-reaching results, both for the town and congregation. One of the most ardent duties of priests and people in the present day is that of Christian education for the rising generation. In fact this was the great question of the day, on the proper solution of which depended the happiness or ruin of multitudes. The end and object of our existence here is to know God, and afterwards to live and enjoy him in heaven. For this purpose

Turo-Ressian war caused so much desolation and rain in Eastern Europe.

But the action of Pius IX. condenning this famous principle in the Gard and 64th proposition of the syllabus, has been vindicated with a vengame by the Berlin congress. It has, if possible to the proposition of the syllabus, has been vindicated with a vengame by the Berlin congress. It has, if possible ventors, and had actually undertaken their compact, were told quietly to go home. Half of Bulgaria, which had been liberated is Pussian, was forced lack under Turkish away; Russia was given several American Turkish away; Russian was given several American Turkish away; Russian was given several American Turkish and the seven was a several properties of the Conference of the Conference of the Albanians of the Piebascie Turkish away; Russian turkish given the travel of the Albanians othered into a strong delay by league, to strain the integrition of the supramay of the Albanians othered into a strong delay to the seven turkish away and the fold Ali-Pasia speaks indeed with terrible dequence of the properties of the Piebascie. Turkish away and the properties of the Piebascie. Turkish away and the properties of the supramay of the Sarah away and the seven the supramay of the Sarah away and the seven the supramay of the Sarah away and the su

priests, pligning, and rengious of the alities and dreligions, travelling through the Turkish alities and are religions, travelling through the Turkish and privileges."

Particular mention is made of the monks of Mount Athens and those of Servia and Bulgaria, to the effect that they shall be left in possession of their rights and properties. What a rebuke administered by the representatives of the European Governments to Russia, Prussia, and Italy!

To Rome, the seat of Catholicism. There they and our subjects with the Andle the brush in order to the distribution of the revolutionary principle of the "State supremacy over the Church."

VI. Let us resume: the Syllabus had declared that no material fact has the force of Right, merely because it is an accomplished fact; that non-intervention cannot be accepted as an absolute principle; that no pretence of patriotism or love of nationally, can sanction the violation of an oath or lawfully constituted government; that might is not Right; that the State cannot claim supremacy over the Church, etc.

A very storm of abuse was raised against the Syllabus, as being opposed to progress and civilization; but the just judgements of God have brought it does not not be supported to the state of the supported to the state of the support of the

ant, but by those sharpened by intellect. He instanced the case of the Paris Commune and also in the neighboring republic where the greatest swindles and crimes were not committed by the poor and ignorant, but by the educated and enlighthened. He concluded an eloquant discourse by stating that one of the mistakes of the age was to think that ed-ucation alone could make a man moral and good. The right rev. gentleman delivered a most impressive discourse for upwards of half an hour, and at the close a collection was taken for the school fund. In the evening at Vespers, a lecture was given by the Rev. Dr. Kilroy, of Stratford.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING. The new buildings for the Separate Schools, erected on the ground, to the east of the R. C. Church are now completed, and were opened for the reception of the pupils on Monday morning. The building itself occupies a space of about 70 feet frontage, with a depth of 30 feet, and is two stories in height, built of brick, in a plain and substantial style, with a frontage on Talbot street, the east end abutting on White street. The accommodation provided includes rooms for the Sisters of St. Joseph, four of whom have arrived and are now superin-Solemn High Mass Coram Pontifice commenced at 11 a. m. Very Rev. Dr. Kilroy being celebrant. The choir was very effective, with Miss K. Hughson as organist. The young lady has a remarkably fine and well cultivated voice which on this occasion surpassed itself in the faultless rendering of some very entrancing though difficult selections from Concone and Lambillotte. Mr. Michael Mulvey's deep basso formed a grand and harmonious accompaniment, which had a very pleasing effect.

After singing of the Gospel by Dr. Kilroy, Right Rev. Bishop Walsh advanced to the communion rails and delivered one of the most eloquent and charming discourses it has been our lot ever to hear from a pulpit. His subject was "Christian Education," and being a pet theme of his Lordship, was handled in masterly style, with all the force of settled conviction and all the graces of a refined and poetic mind. We regret we can only give to-day a synopsis of this admirable address but hope soon to see it in Pamphlet form.

We copy the following report from the St.

a pulpit. His subject was "Christian Education," and being a pet theme of his Lordship, was handled in masterly style, with all the force of settled conviction and all the graces of a refined and poetic mind. We regret we can only give to-day a synopsis of this admirable address but hope soon to see it in Pamphlet form.

We copy the following report from the St. Thomas Times:

He referred to the occasion in which they were called together and congratulated both pastor and congregation on having construced so splendid a school for the promulgation of Christian education. He was here to bless the school, to inaugurate in their midst an institution for the Sisters of St. Joseph. They would have charge of the school, and he felt confident would perform their work in a manner calculated to produce the most beneficial and far-reaching results, both for the town and congregation. One of the most areas a stable in the strength of the Canada Scuthern Reiberg.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY .- A new session commences at the above-named institution on Monday,

Entertainment.-Don't forget the choice programme to be given by St. Patrick's Society in the Opera House on Friday evening 31st inst. Songs, recitations, farce, &c. Choice selections by the 7th Band. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

WARDEN'S SUPPER .- The Warden of the County of Middlesex will entertain the members of the Council and his friends to a supper at the City Hotel on Friday evening.

THE WATER-WORKS .- The City Water-works have not, as yet been handed over to the Commsssioners, and the Fire Brigade will not use the water until

The Advertiser says: The postal arrangements between this city and the Parliament House in Toronto are such that a letter posted there will reach London in a little less than two days. That is, it will if it has good luck.

DIOCESAN CONFERENCE.—On Wednesday last the annual ecclesiastical conference was held at St. Peter's Palace. The subject matter for the consideration of the conference has already been published in the RECORD.

FAMILY BEREAVEMENT.—We tender our sincere sympathy to Mr. Boyle, of the Irish Canadian on the occasion of the sad affliction with which himself and his family have been visited in the death of his

PARALYTIC STEORE.-Mr. H Davis, sr., an old and highly respected citizen, was the victim of a parlytic stroke Sunday. The stroke did not render him entirely powerless, and it is to be hoped that he will soon be around again.

Dangerous Sidewalks.—On Tuesday evening a lady passing along Richmond street, opposite the Advertiser office, stepped on a piece of ice and fell to the sidewalk. The shock caused her to faint, and she was taken into the Dominion Telegraph office, where she soon revived. Beyond a severe blow on the arm she sustained no serious injury.

CHROMO OF POPE LEO XIII.—We have received from Messrs. Benziger Bros., of New York, a magnificent chromo of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. It is evidently a perfect likeness, and a most artistic work. We have seen nothing of the kind superior to it. It will be sent free by mail at the low price

HOUSERBEAKING IN DORCHESTER .- A man who works at Garner's ashery, Thamesford, was arrested Friday for breaking into the house of Mr. E. Hunter, Dorchester, the day before, and stealing a quantity of clothing, the property of a visitor. He was taken before Squire Cartwright, Dorchester, who sent him to the county gaol here for trial. The clothing was found in the prisoner's bedroom.

GOOD TIME. -The special train on the Great Western Railway, which conveyed Her Royal Highness and the Marquis of Lorne from Clifton to Torento, a distance of 81 miles, made the run in two hours and twenty-five minutes. The party expressed

COMFORTABLY ESTABLISHED.—The many friends of Mr. William Harrison, late of the G. W. R. Locomotive Department here, will be pleased to know that he is comfortably established as Superintendent of the Mechanical Department on the Chicago, Michigan & Lake Shore Railway, with headquarters at New Buffalo, Mich. A letter received by a friend states that he is well pleased with his new situation.

BURSTING OF A HYDRANT.—A hydrant on the orner of Clarence and Dundas streets burst Monday afternoon from the effects of the frost on the previous night, and before the rush of water could be stopped the basement of Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer's music store was flooded to the depth of three or four feet. The breakage is supposed to have occurred through some defect in the hydrant, and new one was promptly placed in its stead.

BLOCKED AGAIN.—The southern Extension of the Wellington, Grey & Bruce Railway, from Winghan to Kincardine, is again blocked with snow, and no trains have been able to reach the latter place since Thursday night. In some of the deep cuts the snow has drifted to the depth of six feet, and men have been engaged in shovelling it out. The early train on the L. H. & B. line which left London at six Saturday morning, could not get any further than Wingham Junction, in consequence of the blockade which had accumulated in the cuts during the night. - . +>> -

Donahoe's Magazine, Boston; Patrick Dona-HOE.—The February number of this new acquisition to Irish literature has been received. It is replete with choice and appropriate selections, all of which must prove highly interesting to every lover of Irish literature. Mr. Donahoe's name has been long associated with the Irish Catholic Press of seded with, the United States, and we have no doubt his Magazine will soon be as powerful an instrument of good, in its way, as that great Irish Catholic organ the Pilot, which he so long and so ably conducted. We say God speed this new effort of the man who has done so much in the past for Catholic and National

> Price of Magazine : Yearly \$2.00; single numbers 20 cents each. Address, Patrick Donahoe, Boston,

A DARING FEAT--Mr. Andrew Wallace, of Clifton performed a daring feat at Niagara Falls Friday afternoon before the Marquis of Lorne and Her Royal Highness Princess Louise. He rode his horse across the ice-bridge—a difficult feat in itself—but not satisfied with this, ascended to the summit of the ice-mountain at the base of the American Fall. The sight from the cliffs on the Canada side, which were covered with a large crowd of visitors, was a thrilling one. Slowly the horse toiled up the slippery side of the great ice-cone, winding round by the foot path till the snmmit was reached. Here, enveloped in a cloud of mist, which concealed the white cone itself, horse and rider looked like some weird apparation suspended in the mid-air. For sometime the horse went careering about over the crest of the cone, where one false step might have hurled him and the rider into the fathomless foaming gulf full seventy feet below. Presently the daring horseman rode slowly down the path, and crossing the ice-bringe, regained the Canadian side Both he and his horse were completely drenched with spray. The intelligent sure footed animal who played such a prominent part in this feat of unparallelled daring was a moderate-sized brown gelding, with four white feet and a snip on the nose This is ce tainly a strong argument in support of the theory that horses marked with white are more intelligent than whole colored ones.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

JUST RECEIVED-500 barrels choice, handpicked, winter apples, which I can sell at \$2.50 per barrel. A. Mountjoy, City Hall Building, Richmond Street.

REMOVAL.—Wm. Smith, machinist and practical repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253 Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assortment of needles, oils, bobbins, shuttles, and separate parts for all sewing machines made, kept constantly on hand

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Pocock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly at tended to, Pocock Bros., No. 133 Dundas street, London, Ont.

We are prepared to fit up public buildings churches and private residences with Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Turkey Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, 3-ply Carpets, Kidderminster Carpets, Union Carpets, Dutch Carpets, Stair Carpets with rods, Cocoa Matting, Fancy Matting, beautiful Window Curtains, Repps and Fringes, English and American Oil Cloths, from one vard to eight yards wide, Matting, Feather Beds and Pillows, Carpets and Oil Cloths, cut and matched free of charge. Every other article, suitrble Beds and Pillows, Carpets and Oil Clotus, cut and matched free of charge. Every other article, suitrble for first-class houses, and as low price as any other house in the Dominion. Call before purchasing. R. S. MURRAY & Co., No. 124 Dundas Street, and No. 125 Carling Street, London.

MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED TO THE HOUR OF GOING TO PRESS. London Markets. Loudon, Ont., January 2, 1879.

White Wheat, Deihl, ₱ 100 lbs. \$1 43 to 1 50

White Wheat, Delli,	ell "					48
Red Fall Spring Wheat Corn Oats	**			1 48		46
Spring Wheat	1			1 10	to 1	30
Corn				0 85	to 0	
Oats				0 75	to 0	
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Rye Buckwheat Beans				1 25	to 0	00
FLI Wheat Flour, Mixed Flour Spring Flour Spring Flour Graham Flour Graham Flour Cracked Wheat Cornmeal Bran, per ton Shorts, # "	30 C	et		2.50	to 2	75
Fall Wheat Flour,	4 66			2 25	to 2	50
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Spring Flour	**			2 25	to 2	50 1
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	PROD	UCF.				
Total Total	dox			0.18	to t	0 20
Eggs, Store Lots, P Farmers' Butter, Crock				0 22		0 25
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Cheese, Dairy, # lb Factory				0 06		0 07
" Factory "				0 07	to	0 08
Mutton, # lb	ISCELL	ANEO	US.			
25 44 10 11				0 05		0 6
Mutton, & B				. 0 03	to	0 05
Beef, Geese, each				0 40	to	0.60
Turkovs each				. 0 50	to	2 00
Dried Apples				0.75	to	1 00
Geese, each Turkeys, each Dried Apples Onions, & bush Hay, & ton Straw, & load Live Hogs, & ewt Dressed Hogs Chickens, & pair Ducks Turnips Carrots				0 60	to	
Hay, th ton				8 00	to	9 00
Straw, P load				2 00	to to	3 06
Live Hogs, # cwt				9 50	to	4 25
Dressed Hogs				0.30	to	0 50
Chickens, & pair				0 40	to	0.60
Ducks				0 25	to	0 25
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Toronto Street Market.

Barley, 50c. to 85c. Wheat—Spring 73c. to 82c; red winter, 80c. to 85c; Treadwell, 80c. to 88c; Delhil, 80c. to 91c. Oats, 28c. to 31c, Peas, 55c. to 61c. Hogs, \$4 50. Flour—Superfine, \$3 65; Spring extra, \$3 55; extra, \$4 60; superior, \$415. Butter, 4c. to 10c.

Brantford Market.

Brantiofu Market.

Brantford, Jan 23,

Flour—No. 1, \$4 00 to \$4 50. Wheat—Fall, 85c. to 89c;

Spring, 65c. Barley, 45c. to 79c. Peas, 52c. to 55c. Cora,

45c. to 48c. Oats, 28c. to 29c. Beef, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Mutton,

\$4 50 to \$5.50. Dressed Hogs, \$4. Wool, 21c. to 22c

Butter, 16c. to 18c. Eggs, 23c. to 25c. Cheese, 10c. to 11c

Potatoes 70c. to 85c.

1879 - - - 1879

THE

CATHULIC RECORD,

Which has been started purely for the purpose of sustaining CATHOLIC IN-TERESTS, although only a few weeks old, is already acknowledged to be the

BEST CATHOLIC

NEWSPAPER

CANADA,

And on a par with any published in the

STATES.

As we have so soon gained the lead we intend to keep it. Having now on our contributing staff SEVEN of the most able writers in Canada besides our permanent Editors. Our Columns are brimful of good

READING CATHOLIC

And as we are untrammelled by any political party, we are enabled to give that at tention to Catholic interests so much

ATTENTION.

In order to give the RECORD a wide circulation from the start we will give to all those who pay the yearly subscriptions in full when ordering a Splendid Premium Photograph of any of the

BISHOPS OF ONTARIO,

Mounted on fine cardboard, making a picture 8x10 inches, executed in the best style of the art by EDY BROTHERS. London. Value of Photograph, \$1.00.

Photographs are now ready of His Grace the Archbishop, and of their Lordships Bishop Walsh and Bishop Crinnon.

CLUB RATES.

All parties sending us FIVE names and TEN DOLLARS will secure all these advantages to their subscribers, with the addition of a free paper for themselves for twelve months from the date of order.

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Thy Will Be Done.

WRITTEN FOR THE RECORD, When sadness whelms my sinking sout,
And cloud-like hides Thy light from me,
Fair Father Christ' yield sweet control,
And make the shadow pass from me,
For all are glad who feel that they
by they are shined upon. By thee are shined upon; And who in strait and trial pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done!"

At times 'tis hard to compass fear.
To foil temptation, cope with care;
At times the "Narrow Path" seems drear,
The Broad Broad road how very fair!
The apple glitters in its place
The ancient branch upon;
Christ in thy mercy lend us grace,
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"

Thy ways are ways of pleasantness.

And all Thy paths are paths of peace;
Thou art the San of Righteousness;
Our saddening souls from cloud release!
For none are sad, and none can sigh
Who cling to thee alone;
And who in all their trials ery
"Thy will, not mine be done?",
Washington, D.C., Jan. 17, 1879.

FATHER BURKE'S SECOND LECTURE IN WATERFORD.

"THE INFLUENCE OF CATHOLICITY ON THE IRISH CHARACTER."

The Very Rev. Thomas N. Burke, O. P., delivered his second lecture in St. Saviour's Catholic Church, Bridge Street, Waterford, on Friday evening, November 29, before a still more crowded vudience than that which greeted him on the occassion of his first lecture. The Rev. P. Nolan, Trinity Without, occupied the chair. When the enthusiastic applause which greeted the great orator's appearance had subsided, the very reverend lecturer commenced his discourse by laying down the axiom that amongst all the agencies brought to bear in forming the character of a people, the most powerful and the most beneficial was acknowledged to be religion. As in an individual, so in a nation-which was no more than an aggregation of individualsthe influence of religion showed its power. As long as a man had no sense of religion, as long as he lived outside its influence, and as long as he shut his heart to its awakening principles, so long would such a man be found with a vacuum in his character, without any settled rule of conduct, and, may be, found to be a dishonest man, a bad father, and a false friend; but once that religion takes hold of his mind and of his heart, he is roused to a sense of his responsibility to God, and he has his mind open to the fate which is now before him-one of ineffa-

ble, unending joy, or one of eternal sorrow. The same rule applies to a nation, which was, as he had said, the congregation of a multiplicity of persons under one government. Applying this principle to the character of the Irish people, he proposed to himself to show them that evening the prominent features which the Catholic religion had brought out in the character of the Irish people, repudiating at the outset any intention whatever of claiming that the people of this country are the greatest saints, or are far and away the most perfect people on the face of the earth. The first of these traits of character to which he would draw attention was the perfect purity of the people. Look back at the history of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) That history was a record of mournful, but not dishonorable, events on their part. (Hear, hear.) That history was a record of mournful, but not dishonorable, events on their part. (Hear, hear.) They might weep whilst they were studying that checkered history, but they would never find cause to be ashamed. (Applause.) It is hard for a man of any other nationality to say as much for the listory of his country. (Hear, hear.) The Review of all was the perfect purity of the people. Look back at the history of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) That history was a record of mournful, but not dishonorable, events on their part. (Hear, hear.) They might weep whilst they were studying that cheekered history, but they would never find cause to be ashamed. (Applause.) It is hard for a man of any other nationality to say as much for the history of his country. (Hear, hear.) The Roman of old, Titus Livius, when he took pen in hand and wrote that magnificent history of ancient Rome, had to present to the world a record of fearful injustice inflicted; of unjust wars engaged in; of people oppressed; of brave men draged as captives at the chariot-wheels of the conqueror, and of fair women consigned to the most terrible form of degradation and of slavery. The Englishman reading the history of his country finds many a glorious page therein, but, at the same time, how many adares deed is there also recorded; how many aggressions committed on peaceful, unoffending states—(hear hear)—how many unjust wars originated by the ceaseless ambition of man; how many deeds of which even the most-admiring Englishman must feel called upon to be the apologist of the world. (Hear, hear.) The Frenchman of to-day, reading the history of his country, comes to episodes the most terrible. He finds when his land flowed with invested that teaching with all the list of the caseless ambition of man; how many aggressions the history of his country, comes to episodes the most terrible. He finds when his land flowed with invested that teaching have attained his civic right she tells limb have attained his civic right she tells have attained his civic right she tells limb have attained his civic right she tells limb have attained his civic right she tells when he shall have attained his civic right she tells limb have attained his civic right she tells have attained his civic right she tells have attained his civic right she tells have attained his civic right the brish committed to his civic right she tell (Hear, hear.) The Frenchman of to-day, reading the history of his country, comes to episodes the most terrible. He finds when his land flowed with innocent blood; he sees when one of the best kings France ever had was brought unjustly and ignominiously to the scaffold; when altars were pulled down, and when a degraded woman was put sitting on the great altar of Notre Dame, and immodestly edesed in her person. The Irishman in reading the on the great altar of Notre Dame, and immodestly adored in her person. The Irishman in reading the history of his country may find cause for grief; he may storm with indignation at reading that tissue of divisions which tended so indirectly to the subof divisions which tended so indirectly to the subjugation of his country; when he sees chieftain lighting against chieftain when they should have been banded together for the well-being of their native land; but where is the deed of dishonor in its pages to make him blush with shame? (Hear, hear.) Where is the crime of the people; where is the foul black deed to be found staining the pages of that sad but most honorable, most glorious history? (Hear, hear.) Take the great misfortunes which fell on Ireland in the twelfth century, when the invader landed on their shores to divide, to dishonor, and to tyrannize, and let them ask themselves what was the occasion of shores to divide, to dishonor, and to tyrannize, and let them ask themselves what was the occasion of that misfortune; what was it that brought over the Norman and Saxon invader; what was it that snatched the crown from the royal brow of Ireland, and left her ever since in a condition of subjection?

Dermod, King of Leinster, took away another man's

wife; he scandalized the heart of Ireland; the Irish kings and princes rose up as one man; they drove the adulterer from the land, declaring that he should the adulterer from the land, declaring that he should not find standing-room on the fair, pure soil of Ireland. (Immense applause.) The expelled king turned him then to a more congenial people; he went to a country where his little failing was not so much thought of, where it was rather the fashion of the day; and he there found strong arms ready to much thought of, where it was rather the fashion of the day; and he there found strong arms ready to aid him and to fight for him. He brought over the Normans to Ireland with their Saxon henchmen, and the last was heard of Ireland's independence. They would say to him, perhaps, what had Catholies to say to this virtue of purity which was to be found in the history of all Ireland? It had a great deal to say to it; far more than any other religion deal to say to it; far more than any other religion on the face of the earth. (Hear, hear.) The Catho-lic Church inculcates and exacts perfect purity of life; the Catholic Church will not admit one of her children through her sanetuary, or to approach her altar, until he shall have first sworn to observe this virtue; and in a similar way does the Church regul-

affection or of Veneration for sacred of the present day. Well, if he meets a sacred object he takes it—(laughter)—and he is ilke all other Italians, beginning with Victor Emmanuel, who took all upon which he could lay his hands. (Hear, hear, and renewed laughter.) Take the average Irishman. They might find vice in him, and no doubt would find it in him, but is the presence of sacred objects, and of sacred verent manner, he takes off his hat, and, in a reverent manner, passes by the house in which he knows dwells the Holy of Holies; and this would be found to be the case with Trishmen. knows dwells the Holy of Holles; and this would be found to be the case with Irishmen in every land, and it was one of the noblest attributes of man. (Hear, hear.) It was not superstition, not one bit of it, for an Irish Catholic to be filled with veneraof it, for an Irish Catholic to be filled with venera-tion for holy objects, for that feeling he possessed, and could possess, without losing one iota of the manliness of his character. (Hear, hear, and warm applause.) In America nothing struck him more remarkably than the respectful attitude of Catholics and even Protestants on the occasions, and the whole time he was there he never experienced any-thing like insult, except once. (Hear, hear.) On a thing like insult, except once. (Hear, hear.) On a certain occasion he was travelling in a railway carriage, and in it were also some three or four young men apparently returning from college. Their con-duct was marked with the levity of thoughtless youth; they indulged in raillery at him, and began to scoff at the priest. He (Father Burke) let their words pass unnoticed, and at the next station the door opened, and in came a tremendous carriage door opened, and in came a trememous big Irishman—a slob of a fellow, apparently, if not touched, but clearly an ugly customer if excited. (Hear, hear.) His first act was to salute his reverence—(hear, hear)—and his next was to glance at the four Americans who were talking. Presently one of the young men said to the others, "I guess we had better clear out at once, for this is an Irishman." (Hear, hear.) They felt they had been insulting the priest, and that their wisest course would be to clear out at once. Out they went at the next slob of a fellow, apparently, if no be to clear out at once. Out they went at the next station, and at the moment he (Father Burke) happened to say to the Irishman that these young me vere trying to amuse themselves at the expense of he priest. On the instant up jumped the Irishman to the door as the train moved on. "Hold on, there!" he shouted as he tried to get out, but when he couldn't succeed be turned round and said, "Oh! was it not a shame for your reverence not to tell me in time." (Hear, hear, laughter, and warm applause). In no way was this feeling more remarkable than in the veneration in which an Irishman

Charles Dickens, who understood his country men well, and who was biassed in their favor, depicts this feature of forgetfulness strikingly in 'Pickwick.' is Sam Weller has not seen his father for years, and neither has enquired for the other during that time. They meet, at length, and the father says: "Is that you?" Sam looks for a moment, and then cries out: "O my old Prussian Blue, is that you?" (Roars of laughter.) The next great distinguishing feature in the Irish character was their tender care and veneration for the dead and for the memory of the departed. (Hear, hear.) In no country in the world were the graveyards held so sacred as they were in Ireland; in no country in the world was the memory of the dead so warmly cherished as it was in Ireland. (Hear, hear.) The Catholic Church was the creator and preserver of this beautiful sentiment, for, seeing that for ages there was such little joy in the life of this country, death had come to be regarded as a sort of release; it was not constantly with terror, as it is viewed in other lands. such little joy in the life of this country, death had come to be regarded as a sort of release; it was not regarded with terror, as it is viewed in other lands. The heart of Ireland went into her churchyards to mourn and to pray for her dead, and it seemed as if she had nothing else on which to expend her love. He remembered once seeing an old woman as if breaking her heart over a grave in the west of Ireland—a grave on which the grass and the thistles had luxuriantly grown. There knelt this poor woman with a sorrow as keen and as fresh as if the cause had taken place but the day before, although the last interment in it had occurred if the cause had taken place but the day before, although the last interment in it had occurred years long ago. He went to her and begged her to mitigate her sorrow. Turning her face towards him and lifting up her eyes she sobbed out: "All I ever loved on earth is in that grave, and the only comfert that is left to make its pray for them." (Senfort that is left to me is to pray for them." (Sensation.) The Catholic Church teaches that death is only as it were a passing from one room to another. There is no bond broken by it. The Church taught that they could still be in communion with the dead, that the survivors could perhaps do more for them after death than before by the doctrine of for them after death than before by the doctrine of purgatory, a doctrine so soothing and so natural to the heart of man, and a doctrine which imbues the heart of the Irish Catholic with such a reverence for the churchyards in which are interred the remains of their relatives, which makes him guard them so realwals, from descention that were a which to

of their relatives, which makes him guard them so zealously from desecration that were a suicide to be buried in one of them the people would drag the body from the consecrated ground in spite of an army of soldiers. (Hear, hear.) Father Burke quoted the story of Mrs. Gamp, from Dickons, and her relation of her deceased husband's wooden leg, to show what little effect death has in England as elsewhere, men the survivors and then said his to show what little cheet deam has all his next great point was that the Irish people were remarkable for their great cheerfulness, no matter alwest under what circumstances. He (Father virtue; and in a similar way does the Church regulate the admission of their daughters to the cloister, clothing them with her robes and giving them the Dright example of Mary, who was the purest of virgins and the tenderest of mothers, who was as true a mother as ever brought forth a child, and

who still was the Immaculate Virgin. (Hear, hear.)
Portraying how this feeling of true modesty was strikingly evident in the matrons and daughters of Ireland, Father Burke said that the influence of the Catholic Church, sinking deeply into the fruitful soil of the Irish heart, was the mainspring of the great work which, in this respect, made Ireland so prominent amongst the nations of the earth.

The next great feature in the character of the Irish people he took to be a sense of veneration for sacred objects or for holy persons. Take a French Republican of the present day. He would tell them he was a Catholic, but he had not one particle of affection or of veneration for sacred objects, or for holy persons. Take an Italian of the present day. Well, if he meets a sacred object he takes it—flaughter)—and he is ilke all other Italians, beginning with Victor Emmanuel, who took all upon which he could lay his hands. (Hear, hear, and renewed laughter)—Tish the average Irishman. They might ter)—Tish the average Irishman. They might tery in him, and no doubt would find it in him. could lay his hands. (Hear, hear, and renewed laughter) Take the average Irishman. They might find vice in him, and no doubt would find it in him, but in the presence of sacred objects, and of sacred persons, they would find he was filled with deep veneration and respect. (Hear, hear.) If he is smoking a pipe as a priest passes by, that moment he pulls the dhudeen out of his mouth and puts it behind his back—hear, hear, and laughter); if he is passing a church, he takes off his hat, and, in a reverent manner, passes by the house in which he knows dwells the Holy of Holies; and this would be ment he left for eternity; if that man believed that God took account of every word he said in life, and if he was not afforded some means of escape and if he was not afforded some means of escape from that hell, then that man was at once condemned; but the Catholic Church taught the consoling sacrament and practice of confession. The Catholic Church holds that a man, no matter what his crimes may be, no matter if they are numberless as the stars in the heavens—if they are red as scarlet—if once he repents, he is pardoned by God, by means of the Sacrament of Penance. (Hear, hear.) No man receives a greater joy than he does by those mercies. He did not wish to speak in a pointed manner of any persons, but he (Fathe: Burke) should say, unreservedly, that if he was a Protestant, and, as such, had not his confession; if he was not aware that all he had to do was to kneel to God at confession in sorrow and repentto kneel to God at confession in sorrow and repent-ance; if he had such a blister at his heart as would

ance; if he had such a blister at his heart as would be created by a want of this knowledge, he believed he would not leave Waterford that night, or the next morning, but would go down and throw himself off the bridge into the river. He remembered a man once coming to him to confession—a fine, able man—when that man wept at receiving absolution—and weep he did. He stood before him (Father Burke), threw out his arms in a vigorous, hearty manner—and a fine pair of arms they were (Father Burke), threw out his arms in a vigorous, hearty manner—and a fine pair of arms they were—and said to him, "That's more, your reverence, than I have been able to do for many a long day." This was the secret of the undying mirth which was to be found in the Irish character. In the next place, and lastly, the Catholic religion had so impressed itself on the Irish heart as fully to develop within it the faculty realizing the consciousness of the unseen. (Hear.) He remembered at one time hearing a Protestant gentleman denying the Real hearing a Protestant gentleman denying the Real Presence, and his only argument was he could not Presence, and his only argument was he could not see it. Arguments from Scripture in his favor there were none; proofs from history were against him, and he had to fall back upon the only one argument at his command: he could not see it. Now, who ever saw God? He (Father Burke) was in daily appropriation with God on the altar, and he never ever saw God? He (Father Burke) was in daily communication with God on the altar, and he never saw God. They would not see God until his presence would be opened to them by the resurrection; and yet were they to deny that there is a God? (Hear, hear.) A French infidel once said he would have been successful to the could not see. An

(Hear, hear.) A French innder once said he would never believe anything which he could not see. An aged priest standing by asked him, "Did you ever see your own heart or your own liver?" "No," replied the infidel. "Then," said the priest, "acreplied the infidel. "Then," said the priest, "according to your own argument, you have neither one nor the other." (Hear, hear.) The Catholic Church teaches that faith is essential in matters of religion unseen to a believer, and when religion seizes on a people as it has seized upon the people of Ireland, then this faculty of realizing the unseen because were and more developed, and forms the becomes more and more developed and forms the distinguishing attribute of that people. One could not remember when he made the first act of faith, not remember when he made the first act of faith, and that was because they were making it from the first moment of their birth, from the moment they first came to their mother's breast. Not a man among them could tell when he first made that act of faith, and yet there was not a man among them who did not fully realize that Jesus Christ was really who did not fully realize that Jesus Christ was really present on their altars. (Hear, hear.) Beautifully depicting the fanciful ideas which sprang from time to time into the sensitive minds of the Irish peasantry arising from this faculty of realizing the

seen, the gifted lecturer dwelt for a moment or two seen, the gifted lecturer dwelt for a moment or two upon the popular idea that when a baby smiled in its sleep an angel was whispering to it; and then, to illustrate the charming attractiveness of the idea, concluded by reciting, in the most finished, yet natural, manner, that ever-favorite ballad of Lover's, "The Angel's Whisper," and at the last word the noble temple rang with the bursts of enthusiastic applause, repeated again through its expanse, and amid which the eloquent lecturer resumed his seat. Dr. Scott. J.P., then came forward on the platamid which the eloquent fecturer resumed his seat.
Dr. Scott, J.P., then came forward on the platform and proposed a warm vote of thanks, amid renewed applause, to the Very Rev. Father Burke for the brilliant lecture with which he had favored them

the brilliant lecture with which he had lavored then that evening. Reviewing the features so eloquently dealt with in the lecture that he had heard, there was dealt with in the recture that he had heard, there was one feature, and that was that eloquence was a distinguished feature of the Irish character, so many proofs of which gift they found in history from the days of the great Edmund Burke down to the predays of the great Edmind Burke—(immense applause) sent day, when another Burke—(immense applause)—had been delighting an audience with the grandeur of his eloquence and the beauty of his ideas. (Renewed applause.) Perhaps so eloquent, so instructive, or so attractive a lecture he had never structive, or so attractive a lecture he had never heard, and all he had to say on the point was that heard, and all he had to say on the point was that had it been permitted to Demosthens that evening to cross the River Styx, and cross that "Bundle of Sticks"—within a few yards of where they then were—(laughter)—and to have heard that lecture, it would have killed him with envy. (Hear, hear,

and renewed laughter.)

Alderman P. A. Power, J. P., seconded the reso

Intion.

The reverend chairman, in putting the vote of thanks, said that nothing could be clearer as to the Irish character than was shown by the Very Rev. Father Burke in his beautiful lecture that evening, and he (Rev. Father Nolan) was able to endorse every word from an experience gained by a long residence among them. He was sure they would pass a cordial vote of thanks to Father Burke, exsive of their deep gratitude to him as a priest and as an Irishman,

and as an Irishman, and he would now give them the opportunity of doing so.

The vote of thanks was passed by acclamation, again and again repeated, for which kindness Father Burke returned his acknowledgments.

Dr. Scott, J.P., was then moved to the second chair, where a vote of thanks, on motion of Alderman Ryan, seconded by Mr. McEnery, T.C., was cordially passed to the Rev. Father Nolan, which he duly acknowledged, and the proceedings ended.

As at the previous lecture, the Thomas Francis Meagher Band played before and after the lecture, before the convent in King Street, and through

Meagner Band played before an anel the recease, before the convent in King Street, and through other parts of the city. It should not be omitted that on each evening, prior to and after the lecture, Miss Whitty Quay, played some choice musical played street and that it is the choice before an each of the convention o

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

What can pass before the sum without making a shadow !—The wind.

It was a Boston girl who referred to Beaconsfield's ew honor as "the order of the elastic

The Chinese Encyclopædia meets a long felt want, and no family should be without it. It is published in Pekin in 5,020 volumes, and at the price of £2,000 is the same as given away.

Customer (in quest of a particular brand of eigar): "Are those these?"—Dealer (affably): "Yes, sir, these are those."

The wolf changes its hair every year. The young lady of the period does better—she changes hers every afternoon.

How some people keep from freezing in the win-ter—By keeping themselves constantly in hot water with their neighbors.

"I wouldn't be shopman in an oilshop," said a young man to his friend.—"Why not?"—"Because t's a serv-ile position."

Said he, "Matilda, are you my dearest duck."-Said she, "Augustus, you are trying to stuff me."

—She was too sage for him.

A man's ambition is to be credited with some great feat, while a woman is only happy with small feet And so we go.

"Ah, your grace," said Lord Palmerston to the lovely Duchess of Sutherland, "your beauty kills time."—"And time always kills beauty at last,"

"Judge," said a lawyer to "his honor" during lull in a case on trial, "what do you consider the best illustrated paper?"—"A thousand pound bank-note," growled the judge.

numbers ?"—The class are uncertam.—Professor: "What would be the product of five apples multiplied by six potatoes?"—Freshman (triumphantly): "Hash."

"I never thought but once," said old Smith, "that it was a sin to steal an umbrella,"—"And when was that?" asked a friend.—"It was when some thief stole my new silk one," answered the old 'un. Jodkins felt complimented when he was told that

he could be selected from the common herd at a glance, but his spirits fell when the flatterer added, "I mean from the common herd of respectable

Child; "Ma, dear, we must be great people. Here's our name upon a boat."—Ma: "Yes, dear, The owners select the names of great or famous people for their boats, and the 'Darlings' have alays been their greatest pets." It is the confession of a widower, who has been

thrice married, that the first wife cures a man's romance, the second teaches him humility, and the third makes him a philosopher. "Yes," said an old lady, reflectively, "it is now

very common to telegraph, and they say it'll soon be more common to telephone, but I think it'll always be more common to tell a fib." William came running into the house the other day, and asked, eagerly, "Where does charity begin?"

"At home," was replied, "in the words of the prophet."—"Not by a good deal," replied the boy. "It begins at sea!" (C.)

"Ma," said a little girl, "if you'll let me buy some sugar candy I'll be real good."—"My child," solemn-y responded the mother, "you should not be good

You should be good for nothing. "How did you come to get married?" asked a man of a very homely friend. - "Well, you see," he reof a very homely friend. "Well, you see," he re-plied, "after I'd vainly tried to win several girls that I wanted, I finally turned my attention to one that wanted me, and then it didn't take long to fix

A tenant had been importuned so frequently for his rent that in a climax of exasperation, the other day, he turned on the landlord with the cogent and

day, he turned on the landford with the conclusive retort: "Now you needn't put on so many airs, old man. Why, I owe enough in this many airs, old man. Why, I town to buy all your old houses. A Danbury boy asked his father the other day

A Danoury boy asset his rather the other day, what was a philosopher.—"A philosopher, my son? Why, a philosopher is a man who reasons,"—"Is that so?" said the boy, dejectedly. "I thought it was a man that didn't let things bother him."—The father silently patted his son's head.

"If Colonel — goes on drinking as he does,he'll soon not have a coat to his back," said one friend to another.—"Nor to his stomach, either," remarked a physician who was standing near.

"Father," said a roguish boy, "I hope you won't buy any more gunpowder tea for mother."—"Why not?"—"Because every time she drinks it she blows

A traveller in Portugal was informed that widows over fifty cannot marry in that country.—"That may seem a hard law to you," said his informant, "but it amounts to nothing, for there never was a vidow in Portugal over fifty.

"I hav'nt enough work for another servant," said a lady to a girl that applied for a situation.—"Oh, yes, you have, ma'am. It'll take precious little to keep me busy," was the naive response.

A lady inquired of a neighbor how a certain friend of theirs-notorious for his laziness-who had been ill, was getting along, and the reply was, "I believe he is now able to sit up at his meals, but still has to lie down at his work.'

Husband: "Maria, my dear, you seem to be very lonesome in my company. Do you not love me now as you did before our marriage?" Wife: "Why, of course, Gerald; but you know since our marriage we have become one, and I feel lonesome

without a second party." An old Scotchman, on marrying a very young wife, was rallied by his friends on the inequality of their ages.—"She will be near me," he replied, "to close my een."—"Weel," remarked another of the party, "I've had twa wives, and they opened my

An agent who had sold a Dutchman some goods vas to deliver them in the afternoon at the residence The Dutchman gave him the of the purchaser. of the purchaser. The Ducchinal gave him the following directions:—"You shoost goes behind the church; den you turns up to de right for a while till you sees a house mit a big hog in the yard. Dot's

and opens the carriage door: "I told you I lived at the top of the hill, not at the bottom, you blunderhead."—Cabby: "Whist, your honor, whist! I'll merely slam the door, and the baste'll think you're out, and go up the hill as if the Ould Gentleman were afther him.

Having been presented with Bosnia, Austria i now fighting for it.—"To you, John," said a dying man, "I will give ten thousand pounds."—"Why, father," said the son, "you know you hav'nt a penny in the world."—"Of course I hav'nt!" exclaimed the indulgent father. "You must work for it, John -you must work for it !"

PUZZLER'S CORNER.



Aue! be as merry as you can.'

We cordially invite contributions to this corner with the name and address of each contributor Answers will appear two weeks after each set of

Solutions must reach us by the "Monday" revious to publication.

"PUZZLER,"

"Catholic Record" Office, 388 Richmond Street, London Ont.

PRIZES TO PUZZLERS,

PRIZES TO PUZZLERS.

To be awarded on St. Patrick's Day, 1879.

1st. Prize, a handsome Bible; value \$10.

2nd. The Life of the Blessed Virgin; value, \$5.

3rd. The Carliolde Record for one year, and any book from Sadlier's list of value \$2. Total value \$4.

4th. The Carliolde Record for one year, value \$2. If preferred, any book of the same value from Sadlier's list will be sent instead of prizes, 1, 2 and 4.

To encourage our young friends, we allow them to compete for all the prizes, while not more than two will be awarded to competitors over 18 years of age.

We hope our youthful readers will, forther own improvement, take a special interest in the "Corner."

THE CHRISTMAS PUZZLER'S CORNER

will be open for solutions till 1st March, 1879. Take notice of the special prizes offered for it.

95. ANAGRAM PROVERB. I never sit in this net. Ten homes of Coy.

96. ENIGMA.

I am composed of twelve letters.
My first is in prince but not in king,
My eighth is in birds but not in wing; My third is in oyster but not in fish,
My ninth is in goblet but not in dish;
My second is in window but not in glass, My second is in Window My fourth is in money but not in brass; My seventh is in Galway but not in Athlone, My fifth is in Kilkenny but not in Macroom; My sixth is in Dublin but not in Cork, My tenth is in England but not in York; My eleventh is in Waterford but not in Clonmel,

My twelfth is in Belfast but not in Leighlin

My whole was a great injustice to Ireland.

Je suis a la tete de vignt-cinq, et sans moi Paris st pris.

Contributed by H. G. Von Hoxar. 98.

Name, locate, and tell how acquired by Great Britain, four places, British territory, the capital of each of which is named after Her Majesty Queen

At what rate per cent. Compound Interest will money treble itself in ten years?

The simple interest on a certain sum is \$220, and the true discount for the same time and rate is \$180. Find the sum.

 $x^{2} + x^{4} y^{3} = a$, and $y^{2} + x^{3} y^{4} = b$. Find x and y.

SOLUTIONS.

83. George Washington, Anthony Wayne. 84. 1, Island Falls; 2, Presque Isle; 3, Mechanic

Falls: 4. Danville Junction.

85.—(A.) Oliver Goldsmith; born at Pallas, a small village in the parish of Forney, County of Longford, Ireland, on 10th November, 1728.

The verse is from "The Traveller."—France

(B.) Thomas Gray; born at Cornhill, London, England, on 26th Dec., 1716. The verse is from the "Elegy, written in a Country Church-

86. Since thickness is the same, the square of diameter of new plate = $3^{3} + 4^{2} = 25$. diameter of new plate = 5, and circumference = diameter \times 3.1416, = 5 \times 2.1416 = 15.708 inches.

87. \$1.25 more on a yard makes a total difference of $\$1.00 + \$12.25 = \$13.25 : 13.25 \div 1.25 = 10\$$

88. The body of the fish has to sustain a pressure equal to the weight of a column of water having a base equal in area to the surface of the fish and a height equal to the depth of the fish beneath the surface of the water.

Volume of water sustained by body of fish = 4

× 100 = 400 cubic feet. Haven the surface of the surface of the water.

 \times 100 = 400 cubic feet. Hence pressure = 400 \times 62. 5 = 25,000 lbs.

89. Saltpetre is Nitrate of Potassa= K O, N O, 5 Atomic weight of 1 equiv. of K = 39 =K + N + 6 O.

of Saltpetre= 101

Then $\frac{39}{100} \times 120 = 46\frac{34}{100}$ lbs. of Potassium. $_{\frac{14}{101}} \times 120 = 16_{\frac{64}{101}}$ lbs. of Nitrogen. $^{101}_{^{181}} \times 120 = 57_{101}^{3}$ lbs. of Oxygen.

Correct Solutions received as follows:—"Cora" and "Amica" 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89. Maggie O, and Kate O, 83, 88. F. J. G., 85, 87.

Some Polish Roman Catholic Priests in the Province of Grodno lately succeeded in inducing their parishioners to abandon the use of alcoholic liquors. The local authorities com plained of this to the Governor, which thereupon ordered an inquiry. The priests were found to have acted solely for the purpose of benefiting their parishioners; but the Gover-ner of Grodno ordered them to be transported to the interior of Russia, in order to give them time to reflect there on the presumption of depriving a paternal Government, by preaching sobriety, of the revenue from the duty on spirits .- N. Y. Sun.

A few years ago the church-wardens of a church in Norfolk called on the Bishop and complained that their minister had preached the same sermon on three successive Sundays. 'Perhaps," said the Bishop, "it was to correct some crying sin in the parish. What was it about?" They both declared they did not know. The Bishop quietly said:—"Go home and I will write to the clergyman to preach the same sermon again next Sunday. After that you may know what it is about."

CORNER.



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JZZLER'S CORNER ill 1st March, 1879. Take

offered for it. M PROVERB. Ten homes of Coy.

IGMA. re letters.
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1 equiv. of N = 14 6 equiv. of O = 48 of Saltpetre= 101

4634 lbs. of Potassium.

6 54 lbs. of Nitrogen. 7₁₀₁ lbs. of Oxygen. received as follows:—"Cora", 4, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89. Maggie O, F. J. G., 85, 87.

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Sun. ago the church-wardens of a folk called on the Bishop and at their minister had preached on on three successive Sundays. the Bishop, "it was to correct in the parish. What was it oth declared they did not know. ietly said:—"Go home and I the clergyman to preach the gain next Sunday. After that IRISH NEWS.

FROM OUR IRISH EXCHANGES.

THE PROSPERITY OF IRELAND.

Those halcyon days of Irish prosperity, when the be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the pigs and the horses; but that is, at the best, an equivocal advance on the road to well-being. Where cattle multiply man must of necessity decrease; and even still in the order of political economy it is consultant. even still in the order of political economy it is coneven still in the order of pointeat economy is soldered better for a country to produce men and to heaven they were only out of breath!

It would be infinitely better for the royal family women intelligent, honest, and industrious, made to market can be found for them at remunerative

The retrospect of Irish exports during the past twelve months casts a gloomy shadow on Lord Carlisle's glowing anticipations.

spectacles of a roseat tint.

spectacles of a roseat tint.

Taking up the dry but valuable, 'because meontrovertible, disclosures of statistical tables—where everything is set down in plain black and white, not in the golden hues of Cork Hill rhetoric—what do we find? The exports of cattle from Ireland in 1878, as compared with the previous year, have dwindled by 3,000 head, of sheep and lambs by 28,000, of calves by 294, of pigs by 23,000, and of horses by 400. In other words, the graziers have lost a vast deal of money, the rates received for cattle having been reduced over 12 per cent., as well as the demand for cattle having fallen away. One great cause of this notable deterioration in the Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live Irish cattle trade is the increase and increase in the should come to Ireland, and here they bear her no enemity because she has not one in the frequent and voluntary manner. She is quite well-come to say where it best pleases her.

Again, the chivalry which has always been that the chivalry which has always One great cause of this notable deterioration in the Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live

One great cause of this botanic acceptance and the Irish cattle trade is the increased importation of live stock and dead meat in Liverpool and Glasgow from Canada and the United States.

Nor is the picture consoling if we look at it in other phases. "No briskness in business" is the general cry. Money is scarce, the strictest economy has become the order of the day. In products inanimate the same story is told, with a few exceptions, as in living products. There is no longer the old demand for the fresh laid eggs from the poultry yard, of the pure and sweet butter from the Wicklow dairies; railway traffic is on the wane; the reports from the fisheries are discouraging; hay and straw are £2 a ton lower, and the army of pauperism is steadily adding recruits to its dismal muster-roll. Ireland assuredly saw worse days at the awful epoch of the Black Famine, but it would be a false and fraudulent pretence to say that, therefore, she epoch of the Black Famine. but it would be a false and fraudulent pretence to say that, therefore, she is prosperous. The only tokens of prosperity are in the increase of the exports of bacon and porter. This is due, unquestionably, to the juicy and most palatable flavor of the well-cured Limerick hams and the nutritious and exhilarating quality of Dublin stout, the most innocuous of malt liquors. The export of whiskey has also increased, and we are rejoiced at it for two reasons—firstly, because everything grown or manufactured in Ireland by Irishmen and sold abroad means distribution of capital there and a lucrative return from the Irishmen and sold abroad means distribution of capital there and a lucrative return from the stranger, which is a double benefit—benefit both to capitalists and employees; secondly, because the less whiskey consumed in Ireland the better for the complexity of the complex consumed in Ireland the best backets be and a second to the complex of the complex consumed in Ireland the best backets and the complex consumed in Ireland the best backets and the complex consumed in Ireland the best consumed to the complex consumer to the consumer to the complex cons

In a letter addressed to Mr. O. J. Caraher, P. L. G., Cardistown, County Louth, last week, Mr. Sullivan, the senior member for Louth County, wrote

"What are the chances or prospects of justice for the Irish tenantry in this present Legislature! Dark and dismal indeed. There are, I verily be-Dark and dismal indeed. There are, I verily believe, scores of men voting against us on this question from sheer inability to realize its force and meaning as we see it in Ireland. England is so thoroughly a commercial nation that the commercial idea permeates and dominates everything. You might as well argue with a blind man as to the difference between real and bline, or with a deaf one might as well argue with a bind man as to the difference between red and blue, or with a deaf one about the merits of a national melody, as try to get these men to understand why land should not be a mere matter of contract or hire, like a cab or a a mere matter of contract of fifty, fixe a car of a threshing machine. The peculiar circumstances of England have kept them till now from feeling the pinch of a tenure question here. Their gigantic commercial and manufacturing development drew off the people from the land, and allowed the landestablish the idea that no one under God's lords to establish the idea that no one thinks sky had a right in or on the soil but themselves. So, when we come to talk to this House of Commons of the occupancy right of the Irish tenant, the members of the occupancy is an anazement or indignation.

of the occupancy right of the first tenant, the members all around us stare in amazement or indignation.
"But unless I fail to read the signs of the times, the day is coming when there will be a land question here in England that will shake the feudal system into the dust. If the check of the manufac

flow from a persistent effort on our part.

"Firstly, I believe in the inevitable triumph of our principles, not merely in Ireland, but here in England; and we are, as it were, holding a citadel meanwhile.

tenantry suffer from, as it is things would be a thousand fold worse if it were not for the activity of public opinion which we thus maintain on the ques-

FINICKING FLUNKEYISM.

The Irish people entertain no hatred to the royal family of Britain, but neither do they feel they have got any reason to exhale their souls in protestations of devoted, invincible, ineradicable, unalterable, and loyal affection. There are, however, the got about on platforms, a dear Western Isle was to become "the teeming mother of flocks and herds," the prophecy of which made the staple of the post prandial oratory of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the pies and the horsest but that is, at the best, an equipage of the prophecy of the prophecy of the prophecy of the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of the late Lord Carlisle, seem to be as distant as ever. To be sure Ireland has got the oxen and the sheep, the prophecy of which made the staple of the prophecy of the oxen and the prophecy of the prophe always both out of sea

if a kindly fate struck these creatures dumb, or a women intelligent, honest, and industrious, made to God's image, and endowed with immortal souls, than the fattest of four-footed beasts in the greatest of numbers. The soil that is permitted to lapse into pasture might be rendered far more fruitful by tillage. Then, again, the supply of cattle, if too large for home consumption, is only profitable when market can be found for them at remunerative market can be found for them at remunerative. to another world, and our people respect the silence of his tomb when others do not violate it by invok-

ing his name for political purposes.
It is quite true that the queen prefers Scotland to Ireland, that her only visits to this country were The fact is that that mild-eyed and silver tongued viceroy talked too often for talk's sake, and was too apt to regard the horizon of the future through should come to Ireland, and here they

say, have altogether escaped the notce of those who are making a stir about the wedding present of the Duke of Connaught that they set about it awkwardly and at an inopportune season. The Irish people have not the least objection that the young prince should get married if he be so inclined; and they would be glad to hear that things went "merry as a wedding bell," both at the marriage and after it. Indeed, they would be glad to hear the same concerning all marriages, not even excluding those cerning all marriages, not even excluding thos which take place between Irish men and maids.

the this sentiment would be quite enough We suppose this sentiment would be quite enough for the Duke of Connaught, but it does not satisfy a little swarm of persons who want to make them-

The result of their action in forcing the question The result of their action in forcing the question of a simple wedding present upon the attention of the country as a "national testimonial" is visible not merely in the failure of their scheme, but in the angle of the attention of the attentio merely in the failure of their scheme, but in the antagonism they have provoked. The country is full of suffering at the present time, and recognizes no urgency for a "national tribute" here. In so putting the matter it is to be feared that flunkeyism has already marred the music of the wedding-bells. The royal family has right good reason to pray to be delivered from such silly "friends."—Dublin

MR. BUTT AND THE LIMERICK CORPORATION. The following letters have been published: Town Clerk's Office, Town Hall,

Town Clerk's Office, Town Hall, Limerick, Dec. 16, 1878.

Dear Sir: I have the honor to intimate to you that, in pursuance of the enclosed requisition to me, I convened a special meeting of the Town Council of this city for to-day, to consider the subject of the requisition. The meeting was held notwith-standing the very great inclemency of the weather, and I have great pleasure in transmitting to you a copy of the resolutions unanimously adopted by the Town Council expressive of the feelings of its members and the citizens of Limerick towards you and your rude and ungrateful assailants. I cannot remove the conditional transmitting to you and your rude and ungrateful assailants. I cannot remove the conditional transmitting to you are the resolutions unanimously adopted by the Town Council expressive of the feelings of its members and the citizens of Limerick towards you may your rude and ungrateful assailants. I cannot remove the result of the subject of the trail the rank herbage, they do not turn their feet out, as the only track through the dense grass from one house to another is that of the bullock-waggons, which is invariably followed, as it is easy to lose one's self in the tail pampa grass and undergrowth.

State Receptions in Austria.—It is not generally known that at State receptions of the Emperor and Empress of Austria, both in Vienna and Pesth, the Hungarian national costume is worn by both, in compliment to their Hungarian subjects. The

Dublin, Dec. 18, 1878.

Dear Mr. Mayor: I scarcely know how to export from a persistent effort on our part.

"Firstly, I believe in the inevitable triumph of ur principles, not merely in Ireland, but here in languagh, and we are, as it were, holding a citadel reanwhile.

"Secondly. I say that sad as are the evils the Irish"

Dear Mr. Mayor: I scarcely know how to export for the resolution which they have passed and which you have so kindly conveyed to me. Such an exportant pression of esteem and regard, coming unanimously from a body representing all classes of our ancient and historic city, I shall ever treasure among the loses his fortune he finds no pleasure in his health,

I value more than words can tell the assurance you convey to me that, however many may dissent from my political opinions, my countrymen generally pathetic consciousness of his blighted existence as my political opinions, my countrymen generally give me credit for a sincere and disinterested desire

to serve the interests of our native land.

Accept, my dear Mr. Mayor, my best and warmest thanks to yourself for the kind and far too flattering manner in which you have written. I main my dear Mr. Mayor, yours very faithfully,

The Worshipful the Mayor of Limerick.

LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP MACHALE. The following letter from the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam, on the political situation of Ireland, appears in the Dublin Freeman's Journal, of

St. Jarlath's, Tuam, Jan. 4th. To the Editor of the Freeman.

DEAR SIR,—It is high time that a term be put to the disheartening divisions that prevail in the ranks the disheartening divisions that prevail in the ranks of the Irish popular representatives in the British House of Parliament. The evils of discord, existing for some time past, have been aggravated by recent manifestations as senseless as the worst enemies of Ireland could desire. The nation heartily laments the existence of such dissensions, and will suffer no longer the continuance of a disorder that paralyses the best energies of all for the common beneat of their native land.

Without attempting to offer an opinion as to the correctness of the views of the contending parties, t may be affirmed that the moment has arrived for particular and contending parties. it may be affirmed that the moment has arrived to united and energetic action on the part of all. Let the errors of the past be generously forgiven and forgotten, and let the opening year usher in the lawn of a brighter era, dispelling for ever the pre-sent dark and dreary prospects of our down-trodden

It is to be hoped and expected that this first month of the new year shall witness in the capital of our country an assembly of the faithful devoted, and experienced sons of Ireland, judiciously framing wise and efficient rules for the future direction of wise and efficient rules for the future direction of our members of Parliament, regardless of the inter-ests of the contending parties of the British nation. Let the existence of Home Rule be vigorously in-sisted upon. Let the deliberations of the consulting assembly in London be duly submitted from time to time, by means of the Press, to the discriminat-ing appreciation of the Irish people, who are never wanting in distinguishing between their real and fictitious friends, and who will not fail to consign to suitable retirement those members who prove themselves more interested for the well-being of

daughter, the devoted mother of sick and dying children, would suffice to surround her with tender sympathy if she went through the four provinces of Ireland. That respectful compassion which would go from the Irish heart to any woman so circumstanced would not be refused to her because she was born to wear a crown.

With none of her sons and daughters, or grandsons and granddaughters, has the Irish people any cause of bitterness or quarrel. They were born unto a high estate, and whatever they have done—from the baby at the breast to the prince in his palace—they have given no offence to this country. There has been no cause of coolness between them and it, nor any of warmth, and it were wise to recognize the facts and let matters remain on that simple and nowise unpleasant footing.

But it is impossible to teach monkeys manners or flunkeys common sense. It cannot, one would say, have altogether escaped the notee of those who are making a stir about the wedding present of the Duke of Connaucht that they set about it awkward. and ultimately to the glorious condition of having her laws made and her interests secured by the joint action of the Queen, Lords, and Commons of

> I remain, dear sir, faithfully yours, † John Archbishop of Tuam. MISCELLANEOUS.

Wonderful Spider's Wfb.—Across the "sunny oaths" of Ceylon, where the forest meets the open country, and which constitute the bridle roads of whiskey consumed in Ireland the better for the community—the fewer the angry tongues, broken heads, and disordered stomachs.

Saddening though this review of "Irish progress" be, it would be wrong and foolish to despair of the island. Without making the mistake of raming into Lord Carlisle's extreme, and wrapping the future in a thick coat of gilding, we may induge the hope that better days are coming. Perhaps 1878 was an exceptional year. Truly, as the venerable Canon Oakley remarked in a sermon on Tuesday night, it was "a year of sorrow and affliction." The year on which we have now entered may be brighter, gladder, and more prosperous. God send it so anyhow!

MR. A. M. SULLIVAN, M. P., ON THE LAND QUESTION.

In a letter addressed to Mr. O. J. Caraher, P. L. G., Cardistown, County Loutin, last week, Mr. Sullivan, the senior member for Louth County, wrote gradiens.

to be folded up with the rest.

Paraguay.—Notwithstanding the dark hue of their complexions, which varies from olive to true black, all the Paraguayan women look exceedingly cleanly and even handsome with their exquisitely white frocks and glossy, raven hair, which, like mermaids, they are constantly combing. Their figures are faultlessly and remarkably erect, never having known the deforming confines of a conset; the poise of their heads is something to excite the envy of many a fashionable lady. Yet, whatever they carry is balanced on their heads—jars of water, baskets of yerba, or bags of mandioca. One meets them every morning coming to market in single file, all every morning coming to market in single file, all dressed she same, laughing and talking, with their anked toes seeming to grasp the ground. Owing to the rank herbage, they do not turn their feet out, as the only track through the dense grass from one house to another is that of the bullock-waggons, which is invariably followed, as it is easy to lose

"But unless I fail to recent the day is coming when there will be a limit of the day is coming when there will be a limit of the days is coming when there will be a limit of the days. If the check of the manutacturing development of this country continue, a great and immutable law of nature will be seen as serting itself. The population will turn around from the huge towns and seek the land. Then, perhaps, the masses of the English people will see how they have sold their birthright in this matter, and allowed themselves to be cut off from the soil; and happy will England be if in that hour the land question be settled here as peaceably, as calmly, and as equitably towardsall parties and all interests as we in Ireland are now striving to settle.

"We, hewever, neverallowed such a fatal system to constitute itself unquestioned in our midst. We have made protest and war against its wrong, and that war and protest I am for maintaining resolutions that war and protest I am for maintaining resolutions of the resolutions of the Fown Council, which on the resolutions of the Fown Council, which on the resolutions of the Town Council, which on the resolutions being passed, adjourned its meeting as a mark of respect to he horse to remajest the queen, in addition to having passed a resolutions expressing deep remains the protest of reading above the knee, and a tight, single frock coat with black slik frogs on the breast, and for you by our fellow titizes here, who are proud to be represented by your genius and judgment and judgment and professions with black slik frogs on the breast, and for you by our fellow the resolution, the resolution could and ungrateful days with the perhaps and profession to be represented by your genius and judgment and judgment and profession with black silk frogs on the breast, and for you by our fellow with the fork on the resolution of the Irish people. I

proudest and most chevished memories of my life. and cares nothing for his friends. All that he can pathetic consciousness of his blighted existence as moves tender hearts to infinite compassion. But the hardheaded and unimaginative think—why not try to do that which shall repair this damage instead of merely regretting it in idleness? Why not work, and by work earn at least something? Something is at all times better than nothing, and if it is only a little—what are the mickles but a collection of littles? The part of a blighted being without many in its purse is power a very lucrative out money in its purse is never a very lucrative one; and it would be really wise to barter some of the sympathy for which it craves for a little more of the filthy lucre which it regrets. Ruined health, too, like lost property, can be mitigated if not of the filthy lucre which it regrets. Runned health, too, like lost property, can be mitigated if not wholly restored; for cheerfulness and courage, patience and sweetness, do more in sickness than the blighted being who moans can be brought to believe. And even for the loss of the dearest—is not resignation to a higher will and patient recognition of the unalterable a nobler kind of thing than mildew and teach

> The statistics which were lately published concern The statistics which were latery published concerning Protestant church attendance in some of our Western cities, are more than matched by some which are furnished to the Churchman by its German which are furnished to the Churchman by its German correspondent. The official Protestant paper of the Grand Duchy of Baden is quoted by this writer as stating that only 19.7 of the population attend church at all, and that in the large towns the proportion is worse still. In Darmstadt the percentage of church attendance is only 6.3; in Offenbach, 1.6; in Giessen, 4.5; in Mainz, 6.4; and in historic Worms, in Giessen, 4.5; in Manz, 6.4; and in historic Worms, only 7.4. It is not merely the church-going which is so bad, either; the "neglect of the ordinances," for instance, marriage and baptism, is "most deplorable." In Berlin "among the children born of Protestant parents, one-fourth of the legitimate and nearly two-thirds of the illegitimate were unbaptised, and only one-third of the marriages were nearly two-thirds of the inlegitimate were unbaptised, and only one-third of the marriages were solemnized by any religious service." This correspondent gives none but Protestant statistics.—The Catholic Review

> > BOY WANTED.

A few mornings since a lady living on Clifford Street answered the bell to find a bulky boy with an innocent face and peach-colored cars standing on the steps. He explained that he wanted to see whether her husband had left for his office.

"I'm the boy who sweeps out all the offices where he is," said the boy, as he backed down the steps, "and this morning I found a letter in the big scrapsack."

sack."

"Well, you can leave it," she replied.

"I—I guess I hadn't better," he half whispered,
as he showed the small pmk envelope.

"Boy—that is—boy, let me see that letter!" she
said, as she advanced and extended her hand.

"Oh, 'twouldn't be 'xactly right, ma'am, 'cause "Oh, twoutdn't be 'xactly right, ma'ain, 'cause I' know he'd gin me fifty cents."
"See here, boy," she said, as she felt for the dollar bill left her to buy coffee and tea, "you take this, give me the letter and don't say a word to Mr. — about finding it."
"I don't believe it's much of a letter," he re-

marked. arked.
"Never mind—hand it over—here's your money!"
"Mebbe there hain't a word of writing in it,

ma'am."

"Here—give me the letter—now go!"
She took it and entered the house, and the boy with peach-colored ears flew down the street like a cannibal going to dinner.

In about forty seconds the woman came out, looked up and down the street, and the expression around her mouth was not happy and peaceful. The boy had seemed to doubt that there was any writing juside the envelope, but she was not quite. The boy had seemed to doubt that there was any writing inside the envelope, but she was not quite prepared to tear it open and find a printed document commencing; "Whereas, default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage," etc. She wants to hold another interview with the lad. If this meets his eye he will please call between the hours of eight and ten o'clock A. M., when she feels the strongest.—Detroit Free Press.

Never tell tales in the presence of a locomotive, because the engin-eer may be round. It isn't good etiquette to make believe yo are going to swallow the spoon when eating

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SEEING IS PELIEVING.

ACCOUNT OF AVANTERVIEW WITH LOUISE LATEAU OM SEPT 93, 1878, BY FATHER BANCKEART, S. J.

[From Catholic Progress.]

On Friday, Sept, 20th, having received from the parish priest leave to give her Holy IN BIACK, JAPAN OR GREEN, IN 5 OR 10 Communion, I arrived at her small cottage about seven o'clock. A great many people were present. Lousie was lying on her bed and just like one dead; not the slightest movement was to be seen. When I began to say the prayers her whole manner and her breathing indicated in a way that I have never seen equalled her profound adoration. During the thanksgiving the people were allowed to approach and examine the wounds of the hands. send you a small piece of linen stained with the blood. I am quite convinced she does not know anything about what happens in the room. The people are sent out of the room before the end of the thanksgiving, and the sisters of Louise remains alone with her. I obtained the favor to see Louise again in the morning at about half-past ten, and went to her with the parish priest. Such a favor is hardly ever granted. She was suffering very much. I asked some questions; she answered with great simplicity and humility. I commended myself and you and your friends to her prayers. I was very much taken aback by her adding each time that she promised me to pray, "pray for me." In the afternoon I was by a new favor permitted to remain the whole hour from 2 p.m. The spectacle was most remarkable, and I am unable to give any adequate description. A relic of the true Cross was presented to her, and Louise, without seeing what it was, rose without any sup-port, and remained in a posture of adoration until the relic was taken away. Prayers in Latin were said, and upon her face were expression the feelings of those different prayers.

At three o'clock her head fell upon her shoulder, and the arms were extended in the form of a Then every one was sent out of the house, but I obtained a third favor to remain and see the end of the ecstatic state. When

receives Holy Communion every morning. It is a wonderful sight. You must see it when you come to Belgium. All those who cannot go to Belgium can find fuller particulors of this marvellous case ing faller particulors of this marvellous case in "Louise Lateau her Stigmas and Eestasy." by Dr. Rohling, edited by Very. Rev. Dr. Walsh, Vice-President of Maynooth College, Ireland. It is published by Hickey & Co., 11 Barclay street, New York. Price 25 cents.]

much?" Each time she answered with very much simplicity, "Yes." She has now abstain-

ed for six years from all food or drink. She

Beatification of Bishop Laval.—The Superior of the Seminary of Quebec, Rev. T. E. Hamel, has published the following address. approved by one Archbishop and seven Bishops of Canada: "The Seminary of Quebec, in unison with the wishes of their Lordships the Bishops of the Prince, are making exertions for the introduction of the cause of Beatifica-Monseigneur Francois de Laval, first Bishop of Canada and founder of this Seminary. Thorughly convinced that the glorification of this great servent of God will bring down Canada, and on the whole extent of America, a fresh flood of divine mercy, the Superior and directors of the Seminary of Quebec reccommend the success of this cause to your fervent prayers and to those of your diocese. All the Pious faithful who will join in this act of filial piety shall participate in the prayers of the community of the Seminary, and, besides, from the present time until the introduction of the cause, a mass will be offered up once a month for themselves and for their intentions."—Catholic Mirror.

COME TO JOIN HIS AUNT.

A lone widow, who has a stall on the Central Market, was shivering with cold and wishing she could fly to a land that is better than this, when Stephen Thomas came along and fastened his glassy eyes on hers and cried out:

"Oh! my long-lost aunt, have I found you at

He sought to throw his arms around her neck and give her a nephew's welcome, but she hit him on the chin with a frozen carrot and denied that she was aunt to anybody. He, however, insisted, and she was breaking a cranberry box over his head when an officer stepped in and alleged that Stephen was wanted down street by a gentlemen, who might was wanted down street by a gentleman, who might

possibly be his nucle.
"Have you lost an aunt?" inquired his Honor as

the testimony was all in.
"Yes, sir, I have."

"Well, she was short and fat, and had blue eyes and a scar on her chin."
"How lucky!" whispered the Court. "I sent her up only four days ago, and now you can join her and hold a family reunion in the workhouse. How fortunate that you came to me iustead of ad-

"I don't think my lost aunt is around here, sir,"
"I don't think my lost aunt is around here, sir,"
replied Stephen, as his jaw fell.
"Oh't yes she is, persisted his Honor, as he waved
"Oh't yes she is, persisted his Honor, as he waved

the prisoner away, and Stephen remarked to Bijah that if he found his missing relative up there he'll kill her on sight.—Free Press.

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position she got up all at once like a person who awakes from a heavy sleep; she rubbed her eyes and seemed very tired. She looked at me, WILL NOT DO ANY BUT FIRST-CLASS

recognized me, and then I asked the three following questions: "Did you see our Lord?" "Did you see our Lady?" "Did you suffer WORK IN EVERY RESPECT, consequently all work entrusted to me you may upon being done in a proper manner.

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London, Jan 21, 1879.

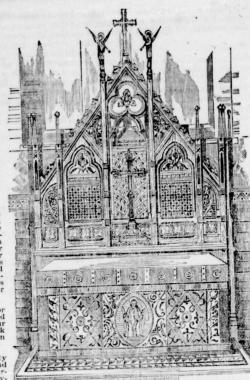
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