

The Waves Were Weary.

BY FATHER RYAN.

The waves were weary, and they went to sleep; The winds were hushed, The starlight flushed, The furrowed face of all the mighty deep. The billows, yester eve, so dark and wild, Wave strangely new— A calm upon their brow, Like that which rests upon a cradled child. The sky was bright, and every single star, With gleaming face, Was in its place, And looked upon the sea—so fair and far. And all was still—still as a temple dim— When low and faint, As Mourner's Plaint, Was in its tone. A bark slept on the sea, and in the bark Slept Mary's son— Whose face is light! where all, all else is dark. Whose brow was heavenward turned, His face was heavenward turned, He dreamed of me On that still sea— He starts He moves through His hair. And, lo! a moan moved o'er the mighty deep, The little bark! Fell all the waves awakening from their sleep. The winds wailed wild, and wilder billows beat; The bark was tossed; Shall all be lost? But Mary's Son slept on, serene and sweet. The tempest raged in all its mighty wrath, The winds howled on, All hope seemed gone, And darker waves surged round the bark's lone path. The sleeper woke! He gazed upon the deep— Winds—wild waves, cease! Be still! The tempest fled—the ocean fell asleep. And, ah! when human hearts by storms are tossed; When life's lone bark Is tossed on waves where all seems lost. Be now, as then, with words of power and peace, Murmurs: "Stormy deep, Be still—be still—and sleep. And, lo! a great calm—peace—the tempest's perils cease."

THE TWO BRIDES.

BY REV. BERNARD O'REILLY, L.D.

CHAPTER VI.

"THE LOVERS' LEAF."

"With the pictures that their eyes had seen, As still from point to point that history passed. And round their thoughts its painted veil Was cast, Their hearts were softened—far away they flew That other world, that, 'neath another law, Had lived and died." "You remember, Mr. Montgomery, Hiawasse began, "the palm-tree branches we picked up—your brother, yourself, and I—in a little bay on the northwest coast of Ireland, more than thirty years ago?" "Perfectly," replied Mr. Montgomery. "And your keen eye detected in the floating drift the growth of our own far off Florida and Carolina coast." "Just so," said the chief. "It had been borne thither in the mighty ocean current that brings a mild temperature and fertility to the westernmost isles of Europe. Even so is it with the legends that float down the stream of tradition, repeated by one generation to another. They had their origin among a race which has totally disappeared, or only left a few melancholy remnants behind. And they belong to a social world quite removed, in religion and tales are heard with wonder or incredulity. "The French, who preceded the English among our native mountain tribes, looked upon this most picturesque rock with astonishment, and from the imperfectly understood account of their Indian guides and their own romantic story while their successors, the English, have adopted another. The truth is, that the natives themselves varied in their versions of the original legend. "Here, then, is the touching tale that was told me in childhood. The first Europeans who visited our secluded bay, and the valleys were Spaniards, who had come with Columbus on his second voyage to the New World, and who, in a small but compact body of explorers, struck inland from the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, following the course of the Chattahoochee, forming friendly alliances with the then powerful native tribes, and seeking for gold mines till they were led to stolon the western side of the Blue Ridge. There they found, in more than one place, the traces of precious ore, and settle down to form a permanent mining colony. Indeed, the fragments of pure gold picked up at the surface by the adventures, were of such a size as to fill their imaginations with prospects of unbounded wealth. "You, my friend, have often visited with me the stupendous shafts which still remain as the silent but eloquent witnesses of the energy and enterprise of these early Spaniards. It is a lovely country wherever they planted their numbers and attempt to work mines, in several places wide apart along the foothills of the eastern range. Thus scattered, and surrounded by powerful and warlike tribes, they were liable at any moment to be annihilated. "The fated day came for them, by what cause brought on, is still a mystery. There is no account of missionary work performed by them; nor is it likely that they ever ceased to cultivate the most friendly relations with the various nations in their neighborhood. But the wrongs inflicted by the Spaniards on the native Americans, and the horrible, impolitic, and anti-Christian custom of reducing the Caribes to slavery, spread from tribe to tribe inland

and all over the southwestern portion of the continent a bitter hostility toward the white man. "The settlements on the Appalachian plateau were destroyed in a single day. The few who escaped from the massacre, at first two young people—lovers, some call them, husband and wife, according to others, brother and sister, according to the most trustworthy tradition—were saved for a time by the friendly hand of a half-Christian family. "They had been enticed from their father's home by the kind artifice of their protectors, and taught the way to the Swannanoa Gap, and thence to the most favorable point of the Blue Ridge, where they should find themselves among peaceful Indians, and have a chance of reaching the coast in safety. They had disguised themselves as Indians; but as their road lay amid a labyrinth of mountains, valleys, and rivers, where every man, woman, and child was their deadly foe, their only chance of escape lay in avoiding every human habitation, and seeking the widest, the most unfrequented and dangerous paths through the forest and the hills. "With infinite precautions, and after having endured superhuman privations and terrors worse than death, they had arrived on the banks of the Tselica, and, from the precise information given them by their protectors, they knew that in had only to trace the river to its course in the eastern hills, or to follow it down to its confluence with the Swannanoa, and then trace this stream to the spot where it breaks through its mountain, and they should be out of all immediate peril. "Near the foot of Mount Pisgah they stumbled on a band of hunters, who led them to their villages, after discovering who they were. An old warrior in the band, who had formerly received more than one kindness from the Spanish colonists, freed them during the night. They succeeded in eluding for several days the pursuit of their foes, and had reached their neighborly village. Upwards of two hundred warriors, divided into bands, had set out after them. "The brave-hearted young Spaniard had spared his sister the prepared food with which they had set out. The fire-arms which he carried he did not dare to take up and report like an infernal chorus. Bearing his exhausted and wearied sister in his arms, the undaunted youth scaled this very height, scanning, as he threaded his way through the forest, every tree and rock and clump of undergrowth, for the concealed form of a foe. At length he stood on his rock, with the broad river beneath, and the momentary but friendly shelter of these trees and brushwood to conceal his half insensible companion and himself from the bloodhounds that were closing in upon them. "On they came. Crouching behind a lofty rock, which then formed the topmost portion of the cliff, with the swift current hurrying on at its very foot, the Spaniard deposited his sister in a crevice between two fragments of granite, and with his finger on the trigger, watched for the appearance of the hunters. One after another fell, mortally wounded, from his unerring aim. At last night fell on the unusual contest. The report was answered by the warbling of the sole surviving young victim. The brother, it is said, when the friendly darkness had come, seized his loved companion in his arms, and sprang into the deep waters below. The Indians, thus cheated of their prey, heard the plunge and searched in vain, both during the night and the next day, for every cranny of rock and every eddy along the banks of the Tselica for the bodies of the supposed lovers. But the stream, more merciful than the men who dwelt on its shores, gave an inviolable asylum to the heroic pair, the martyrs, it may be, of their baptismal faith, the martyrs, certainly, of the love that binds devoted brother to angelic sister." Lucy, who had been nesting near her friend Rose, could not take her eyes off of the dark and eloquent features of Hiawasse, as, in a voice full of singular depth and melody, he recounted this brief tale of wholesale massacre and needless pursuit of the sole surviving young victims. Rose, whose arm was around the clinging form of the sickly and sensitive girl, felt her shudder again and again as the Cherokee gravely described the perils which had closed like a net around the poor fugitives. When the catastrophe came, Lucy burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping.

"I am really sorry to distress Miss Hutchinson," Hiawasse said with evident concern. "She bears a brave heart and a great soul in a feeble frame. But I have known the weak and sickly sapling to grow up into the robust and stately tree." "It is in our dear young friend," Mr. Montgomery replied. "We may yet live long enough to see her become in her turn the support and comfort of our dear Rose." "I hope you are a true prophet, Uncle Richard," said the latter young lady, as she bent down to kiss the pale face that hid his eyes. "I know how longingly my Lucy would return with interest all the comfort I may have given her." "Well," said Gaston, jumping suddenly to his feet, and with an arch look at Genevieve, "I suppose we are not likely to have such tragic scenes ever again renewed in our peaceful valleys." "Not while sisters have such watchful and gallant brothers as you," said Hiawasse, with a smile. "What mystery is this between you three?" asked Rose, who saw Genevieve blushing scarlet, and remarked the smiles and looks interchanged by her brother and the Indian. "Oh, nothing worth speaking of now as it is over," replied Gaston. "Only, I do not want any of my sisters to venture too near yonder brink, lest we might have a second and well-authenticated version of Hiawasse's legend." "If you must all know it, then," Genevieve said, rising and tossing her head proudly, "I may as well tell you that Gaston saved me from breaking my neck a few moments ago on that very spot." "Or, rather, Hiawasse saved us both

from making another lover's leap," added Gaston. "Come, Viva; come, Rose!" he continued, "do you know it is five o'clock? We have forgotten the flight of time as we listened to Hiawasse's musical voice and fascinating tale." "I am ready," said Rose, springing to her feet. "Only let me take one look at the glorious landscape, and from as near the brink as possible. I may never see all this again." "That shall you, Cousin Rose!" exclaimed Duncan, who now came forward, hat in hand, and presented the fair girl with a fragrant nosegay of wild flowers he had been picking up before Hiawasse had begun his narrative. "Is this for Viva, Cousin Duncan," she said, as she took the nosegay from him, "to remind her that earth is too sweet to be parted with yet? Or is it destined for Lucy? For here are forget-me-nots from the brook yonder, and that is the flower sacred to St. Lucy." "That is for you to determine," Duncan replied, with a bow. Thus passed the afternoon of that day for the old men, who looked upon the forms and faces of the innocent young folks, so dear to them—as they looked with prophetic eyes on the glorious nature spread out before them, and tried also to peer into the darkening horizon of the future, over which the war-cloud was fast gathering.

CHAPTER VII.

FATAL MISUNDERSTANDING BETWEEN

"LET IT GO OR STAY, SO I WAKE TO THE HIGHER SINS OF A LAND THAT HAS LOST FOR A LITTLE HER LUST OF AND LOVE OF PEACE THAT WAS FULL OF WRONGS AND HORRIBLE, HATEFUL, MONSTRIOUS, NOT TO BE TOLD; AND HAD ONCE MORE TO THE BANNER OF BATTLE!" Our light-hearted "mountaineers" returned in good season to Fairy Dell, Gaston and his uncle having escorted Lucy to the family at the Manor House during supper. It was a delightful meal. For, as there were no strangers present, and Mr. Bingham being looked up to by all with a deep feeling of filial affection, he was considered to belong to the household. So, hearts being in ease, and love loosening every tongue, the table became a scene of innocent merriment unstrained. Francis D'Arcy would not have the thought of the approaching separation cloud, for a moment, this almost sacred reunion of his dear ones, rendered still more precious by the presence of his best friend, and so he poured forth all the stores of his native wit, which the first sight of D'Arcy had brought with him from the land of the Gael. Mr. Bingham, who was born there, had a rich fancy that was racy of the soil, and contributed a large share to the flow of soul and the play of jest. Louis D'Arcy and his wife, in truth all Francis D'Arcy's children and grandchildren, had imbibed from infancy the genuine love of the Green Isle, a no less genuine disposition to drolery and play. And so, a stranger who should have chanced to enter, unobserved, that dining-room, and listened to the incessant exchange of joke and fun and laughable anecdote, might have fancied himself some privileged guest, accompanying his host to the Shannon. The peals of laughter might be heard all over the grounds. Nor, when supper ended and the family passed into the drawing-room, did Mrs. D'Arcy allow this joyous spirit to calm down. The merriest songs in the family repertory were sung and encored, the good lady herself accompanying her husband, who always led on such occasions—and the Major with his mother, Mrs. Montgomery, and Rose accompanying the younger gentlemen of the family. No one was allowed to remain voiceless in the general hilarity. Genevieve and Maud, and even little Mary, played and sang, and added not a little to the moon enjoyment and delight of their parents. Mr. D'Arcy and Mr. Bingham withdrew quietly just at the moment when the mirth was loudest; little Mary singing, in the most amusing serio-comic tones, "Axes to Grind." The two friends had a very serious business to settle, which must be concluded that evening, and would not brook noise or interruption of any kind. So they withdrew to the chapel. Scarcely, however, had they disappeared from the happy circle, when old Rodrigo whispered in Mrs. D'Arcy's ear that Mr. Alexander, with two strange gentlemen, were in the reception-room, and requested to see Mr. Francis D'Arcy. "Oh, Louis," she said to her husband, "is this another visitation of politicians?" "I fear it is, my dear," he answered. "We must give them welcome. But they shall have to wait for some time. Father cannot now be interrupted for any visitor, even the President of the United States." "Then go at once to them, dear Louis," she said, "and we shall do our best to entertain them till father is ready to receive them." "Ah, me!" continued the happy wife and mother, with a sigh, as her husband left the room to settle with his visitors and conferences seen to me to bode no good. Louis, why can't we all go to Spain till this storm blows over, and leave the property here in the hands of some trusty superintendent?" "And close up the factory and dismiss all your lumberers—I and—," Mrs. De Beaumont replied. "And go to ruin!" put in Mrs. Montgomery. "Come down to Augusta, dear Mary; we shall not be disturbed by any war that may come. And Louis and the boys can remain here to see everything." "Oh, it is not the war that drives me to Europe," said Mrs. D'Arcy. "The war would rather make me stay by my husband's side, and in my own home, to watch over our poor people and share their fate. But I don't like this parting from you, I," she continued, struggling to keep down the tears that would come in spite of the loud laughter around her. Just then Mr. D'Arcy returned with his guests, and after the usual introductions and greetings, Major De Beaumont and Mrs. D'Arcy insisted on accompanying the new comers to the supper-room, where she presided at the table and tried to forget, in entertaining the distinguished gentlemen, both her aching head and her heavy heart. On the eve almost of her departure from Fairy Dell, and with all the happy faces that had encircled her board and filled her drawing-room with song and mirth that evening, the words of Eve would come back upon her:

"Must I leave thee, Paradise? Thus leave thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades. Neither Mr. Alexander, however, nor Messrs. Pickney and Waldron, the South Carolina statesmen, could guess that the noble lady, whose courtesy graced, warm smile, and interesting conversation added such a charm to her hospitality, felt so sore at heart. For she was to go from home, and away to far-off Andalusia, without her idolized husband! But she was a brave woman, who thought life did everything she deemed a duty with a fervent and almost joyous submission to the Divine Will. Mr. Alexander, who knew a good deal about the intimate relations that bind a Catholic priest to the souls of those he guides in spiritual life, divined what kept Mr. D'Arcy so long in the chapel. He would fain have let off a few unacceptably modern science, and one of these masterpieces of human skill sets in motion the ten thousand machines that perform on every side, each one a work entirely different from its neighbor and from all the others. Ask the man who invented that colossal and wonderful central motor on which the principle reposes its working so smoothly, so surely, so constantly? He will tell you that it is on a system of compromises and adaptations. Local wrongs or local rights, to be redressed, must not be urged with passionateness. For passionateness, in any system of household or political economy, is like a hard body thrown suddenly between the swift and smoothly moving pieces of a ponderous machine. It produces a jar and tends to cause a disruption of the whole. Conciliation, on the other hand, and timely concession are like the oil introduced to soften friction and secure the quiet and effective working of the whole. "I fear, my dear sir," Mr. Alexander said, "that the extreme pretensions of both the slave-holding and the free States are now clashing so violently and so openly, that no one dares to speak any more of conciliation, concession, or compromise." "Besides," Mr. Waldron added, "religion, which might have stepped in with success and acted in an emergency such as present the part of conciliator, has been the foremost promoter of strife." "Some ministers of religion, I grant you," Mr. Bingham replied, "and some religious denominations, have been prominent in fanning the excitement about slavery. Not all, however, and not especially the Church to which I have the honor to belong, can be accused of raising or helping to raise the present storm. Not that we approve of slavery, or the property of man in man, as founded on any natural inferiority of race; quite otherwise. We would have the sweet doctrine of Christian brotherhood and the charities which it begets in practice, to be free to here as it has worked in the Old World, by making the master treat his servant as a brother redeemed in the same divine blood, called to stand with him at the same judgment-seat, and destined to the same eternal inheritance." "And that is precisely what we can never admit," Mr. Waldron answered. "Once for all, we must assert the natural inferiority and subjection of one race as a cardinal social doctrine, and the necessary and perpetual servitude of that same race as the fundamental condition of our political existence." "The brotherhood of all men, and their equality in Christ as a social state, toward which we are bound to tend, are a central belief in Christendom," rejoined Mr. Bingham. "To make slavery your cornerstone, is to attempt to rear a political edifice which will as surely bring down on the builders the wrath of heaven, as it fell on the architects of Babel! I cannot believe you mean to renew this old historical blunder." "We mean," said Mr. Waldron, "that the relations which exist between our slaves and us shall never again be subject to be disturbed within our own borders, and we mean to protect, from the agitations and aggressions of all outside fanatics, the rights which the present Constitution is powerless to protect." "Oh, that is a quite different thing," replied the clergyman. "All law-abiding men would support you if you confined yourself to the defence of acknowledged rights; and religion would use her whole influence to prevent agitation or revolution, urging, meanwhile, the Christian conscience and the law of charity to be on slowly and imperceptibly working out the freedom of the world."

"TO BE CONTINUED." CARLING & CO.'S BREWERY. Perhaps one of the largest enterprises in Canada carried on by one firm is that of the brewery of Messrs. Carling & Co. The quality of the articles they manufacture, and their straight forward mode of doing business, has been the means of extending the reputation of Carling & Co. far beyond even the limits of the Dominion. The brewery is now in full operation, nearly all the damage done by fire having been repaired. In dealing with this firm our friends may rely on it that they are getting an article second to none made in Canada, and also that they will be dealt with in the most liberal manner. To show what outsiders think of this brewery, we append an article recently published in the Toronto Globe. Six months ago the news was flashed over the wires to all parts of the country that the great brewery of Messrs. Carling & Co., of London, Ontario, had been almost completely destroyed by fire. The disaster, though scarcely so great as was at first feared—for by the almost superhuman exertions of the firemen and employees, one side of the building escaped—was yet extensive enough to paralyze for a time the operations of the firm. But the delay was very brief. Not a day was lost before the restoring and rebuilding was commenced, and in less than three months the working department of the brewery was in full operation. Since then the labor of construction has been going on, and to-day the building is all but completed. The brewery now forms a very handsome pile, and persons coming into London from the west or north-west have their attention immediately attracted by it. There seems to be no doubt about its being the largest and most complete building of the kind in Canada. The brewery stands on a piece of ground about three acres in extent, bounded on three sides by streets and on the fourth by the river Thames. It is built in the Norman style of architecture, the material used being white brick and stone. The building has five main stories, increased to seven in the malting range. On the roof are two neat cupolas and a row of dormer windows, which add a little to the appearance of the structure. The basement, which is very strongly built, is occupied by the stock cellar, the working cellar, the bottle cellar, and the stock aisle vaults—seven in number—each sixty-five feet long, sixteen feet broad, and twelve feet high. The floors in the basement are of stone and brick, laid in concrete. A complete system of ventilation and drainage has been provided, so that these underground apartments are always kept fresh and sweet. The upper floors are supported on heavy iron columns, which spring from substantial stone foundations. It is not necessary here to take the reader through the several floors of the building and describe the various processes by which ale and porter are made; suffice it to say that the apparatus in Carling & Co.'s establishment will produce, and not more than sixty yards from it. This supply can be depended on summer and winter. So far we have confined ourselves to that part of the building devoted to the manufacture of ale and porter; we now purpose saying something about lager beer and its manufacture by Carling & Co. Until within the last four years very little of this beverage was consumed in Canada, but lately the demand has been enormous. All over the country it is getting as popular as it has been in the United States for the past eight or ten years. Lager beer seems to be the least intoxicating of any liquor, and as it forms a refreshing drink, especially during the hot weather, it has superseded to a very great extent the use of strong beer and ardent spirits. The lager beer brewing is carried on under the same roof with the ale and porter department, but it is entirely distinct from the latter. The building, as it has to support a burden of about 800 tons of ice besides its own weight, is very substantially built of stone and brick. Inside the walls is a space of six inches which is filled with a double casing of wood filled with shavings, the whole reaching a thickness of four feet. The doors are double, and there are four pairs of sash in each window. The great essential in the manufacture of this drink is coolness, and especially during the hot weather, it has been necessary to have a very large quantity of ice stored in the floor over the fermenting room. The stock-cellar, which is immediately under the fermenting-room, is also kept very cool by the ice which is piled above it to the depth of about twelve feet. The establishment is capable of turning out from 50,000 to 60,000 kegs annually. The quality of the lager has been pronounced equal to any manufactured on this continent, and the demand is now very large. This department is under the charge of an experienced brewer who has not only had the benefit of a German training, but has had a large experience in some of the more extensive establishments in the States. Messrs. Carling & Co's brewery as now completed is a model institution of its kind. Indeed, the former building was very nearly perfect, but in preparing the plans for the present structure many minor improvements have been added as the result of the last four years' experience. One remarkable feature is the extensive use of machinery for driving the engines. Carling & Co. do not burn wood, neither do they use coal—they heat their steam boilers by means of the petroleum burner. This contrivance is not only effective, but it is economical. The tar, which is the refuse of petroleum after distillation, is first placed in a reservoir at a convenient distance from the furnaces, from whence it is conducted through a pipe reaching into the furnaces about three feet. The tar will scarcely give forth any heat of itself, and this defect is remedied by introducing to it, by means of a small pipe inside that conveying the tar, a jet of steam. The effect of the steam on the tar is twofold—it liquifies it, and it forces it under the boiler several feet. In this manner the tar is scattered into millions of minute globules, and these igniting, form a powerful flame some ten feet in length. This flame the fireman can regulate at pleasure, or extinguish by simply turning a cock. This novel contrivance is found to work most satisfactorily. A great convenience in connection with the brewery is the telephone system, which has been established between various points with which speedy communication is desired, including the central office and Mr. Carling's residence. The apparatus is at present in the temporary office, which is located in the portion of the brewery not touched by the flames at the time when the rest of the building was destroyed. So soon as the new offices in the main building have been completed—a matter of only a few days' time now—the telephone will be established there permanently. In reference to the new offices it may not be out of place to state that they are handsome, spacious, and convenient. The ground in front of the works has been greatly improved. Many will remember that there was originally an unsightly hollow here. The aspect of the place has been entirely changed, however; the ground has been levelled, sodded, and planted with flowers and shrubs, a railing has been erected all round it, and a handsome little fountain put up in the centre. —There is observable in the brewery itself—in its interior arrangements—and management, and in its surroundings—a spirit of enterprise which bespeak yet greater success for the firm of Carling & Co.

ity, you should all of you—men of the South, the North, the East, and the West—consider calmly and conscientiously not so much the wrongs, real or imaginary, alleged by one State or section of States as against the others, as the best way of righting them without angry recrimination or quarrelling. "I have watched the working of our Constitution," Mr. Bingham went on to say, "from its very infancy to the present hour, and have known, loved, and lived with the men who framed it. A constitution for a federation of States such as ours, is like one of those stupendous pieces of machinery to be seen at our great modern exhibitions. The tower aloft in industrial exhibitions, and the intricate mechanism invented and perfected by modern science, and one of these masterpieces of human skill sets in motion the ten thousand machines that perform on every side, each one a work entirely different from its neighbor and from all the others. Ask the man who invented that colossal and wonderful central motor on which the principle reposes its working so smoothly, so surely, so constantly? He will tell you that it is on a system of compromises and adaptations. Local wrongs or local rights, to be redressed, must not be urged with passionateness. For passionateness, in any system of household or political economy, is like a hard body thrown suddenly between the swift and smoothly moving pieces of a ponderous machine. It produces a jar and tends to cause a disruption of the whole. Conciliation, on the other hand, and timely concession are like the oil introduced to soften friction and secure the quiet and effective working of the whole. "I fear, my dear sir," Mr. Alexander said, "that the extreme pretensions of both the slave-holding and the free States are now clashing so violently and so openly, that no one dares to speak any more of conciliation, concession, or compromise." "Besides," Mr. Waldron added, "religion, which might have stepped in with success and acted in an emergency such as present the part of conciliator, has been the foremost promoter of strife." "Some ministers of religion, I grant you," Mr. Bingham replied, "and some religious denominations, have been prominent in fanning the excitement about slavery. Not all, however, and not especially the Church to which I have the honor to belong, can be accused of raising or helping to raise the present storm. Not that we approve of slavery, or the property of man in man, as founded on any natural inferiority of race; quite otherwise. We would have the sweet doctrine of Christian brotherhood and the charities which it begets in practice, to be free to here as it has worked in the Old World, by making the master treat his servant as a brother redeemed in the same divine blood, called to stand with him at the same judgment-seat, and destined to the same eternal inheritance." "And that is precisely what we can never admit," Mr. Waldron answered. "Once for all, we must assert the natural inferiority and subjection of one race as a cardinal social doctrine, and the necessary and perpetual servitude of that same race as the fundamental condition of our political existence." "The brotherhood of all men, and their equality in Christ as a social state, toward which we are bound to tend, are a central belief in Christendom," rejoined Mr. Bingham. "To make slavery your cornerstone, is to attempt to rear a political edifice which will as surely bring down on the builders the wrath of heaven, as it fell on the architects of Babel! I cannot believe you mean to renew this old historical blunder." "We mean," said Mr. Waldron, "that the relations which exist between our slaves and us shall never again be subject to be disturbed within our own borders, and we mean to protect, from the agitations and aggressions of all outside fanatics, the rights which the present Constitution is powerless to protect." "Oh, that is a quite different thing," replied the clergyman. "All law-abiding men would support you if you confined yourself to the defence of acknowledged rights; and religion would use her whole influence to prevent agitation or revolution, urging, meanwhile, the Christian conscience and the law of charity to be on slowly and imperceptibly working out the freedom of the world."

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It is built in the Norman style of architecture, the material used being white brick and stone. The building has five main stories, increased to seven in the malting range. On the roof are two neat cupolas and a row of dormer windows, which add a little to the appearance of the structure. The basement, which is very strongly built, is occupied by the stock cellar, the working cellar, the bottle cellar, and the stock aisle vaults—seven in number—each sixty-five feet long, sixteen feet broad, and twelve feet high. The floors in the basement are of stone and brick, laid in concrete. A complete system of ventilation and drainage has been provided, so that these underground apartments are always kept fresh and sweet. The upper floors are supported on heavy iron columns, which spring from substantial stone foundations. It is not necessary here to take the reader through the several floors of the building and describe the various processes by which ale and porter are made; suffice it to say that the apparatus in Carling & Co.'s establishment will produce, and not more than sixty yards from it. This supply can be depended on summer and winter. So far we have confined ourselves to that part of the building devoted to the manufacture of ale and porter; we now purpose saying something about lager beer and its manufacture by Carling & Co. Until within the last four years very little of this beverage was consumed in Canada, but lately the demand has been enormous. All over the country it is getting as popular as it has been in the United States for the past eight or ten years. Lager beer seems to be the least intoxicating of any liquor, and as it forms a refreshing drink, especially during the hot weather, it has superseded to a very great extent the use of strong beer and ardent spirits. The lager beer brewing is carried on under the same roof with the ale and porter department, but it is entirely distinct from the latter. The building, as it has to support a burden of about 800 tons of ice besides its own weight, is very substantially built of stone and brick. Inside the walls is a space of six inches which is filled with a double casing of wood filled with shavings, the whole reaching a thickness of four feet. The doors are double, and there are four pairs of sash in each window. The great essential in the manufacture of this drink is coolness, and especially during the hot weather, it has been necessary to have a very large quantity of ice stored in the floor over the fermenting room. The stock-cellar, which is immediately under the fermenting-room, is also kept very cool by the ice which is piled above it to the depth of about twelve feet. The establishment is capable of turning out from 50,000 to 60,000 kegs annually. The quality of the lager has been pronounced equal to any manufactured on this continent, and the demand is now very large. This department is under the charge of an experienced brewer who has not only had the benefit of a German training, but has had a large experience in some of the more extensive establishments in the States. Messrs. Carling & Co's brewery as now completed is a model institution of its kind. Indeed, the former building was very nearly perfect, but in preparing the plans for the present structure many minor improvements have been added as the result of the last four years' experience. One remarkable feature is the extensive use of machinery for driving the engines. Carling & Co. do not burn wood, neither do they use coal—they heat their steam boilers by means of the petroleum burner. This contrivance is not only effective, but it is economical. The tar, which is the refuse of petroleum after distillation, is first placed in a reservoir at a convenient distance from the furnaces, from whence it is conducted through a pipe reaching into the furnaces about three feet. The tar will scarcely give forth any heat of itself, and this defect is remedied by introducing to it, by means of a small pipe inside that conveying the tar, a jet of steam. The effect of the steam on the tar is twofold—it liquifies it, and it forces it under the boiler several feet. In this manner the tar is scattered into millions of minute globules, and these igniting, form a powerful flame some ten feet in length. This flame the fireman can regulate at pleasure, or extinguish by simply turning a cock. This novel contrivance is found to work most satisfactorily. A great convenience in connection with the brewery is the telephone system, which has been established between various points with which speedy communication is desired, including the central office and Mr. Carling's residence. The apparatus is at present in the temporary office, which is located in the portion of the brewery not touched by the flames at the time when the rest of the building was destroyed. So soon as the new offices in the main building have been completed—a matter of only a few days' time now—the telephone will be established there permanently. In reference to the new offices it may not be out of place to state that they are handsome, spacious, and convenient. The ground in front of the works has been greatly improved. Many will remember that there was originally an unsightly hollow here. The aspect of the place has been entirely changed, however; the ground has been levelled, sodded, and planted with flowers and shrubs, a railing has been erected all round it, and a handsome little fountain put up in the centre. —There is observable in the brewery itself—in its interior arrangements—and management, and in its surroundings—a spirit of enterprise which bespeak yet greater success for the firm of Carling & Co.

My Treasures.

CECILIA KIRWAN, IN THE PILOT. Three moss-roses, scentless, withered, yet the gems I do prize...

THE PILGRIMAGE OF LOUGH DERG.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP LYNCH.

Archbishop Lynch has been so kind as to send us a copy of another letter, to Very Rev. Father Rooney, regarding the holy exercises at Lough Derg.

wash their feet and head in the lake and are permitted to taste a little of the water in the hollow of their hands. They require this little refreshment as the heat of the sun and the watching all night and reciting so many prayers is most fatiguing.

by Dollard of Dublin, and can be obtained from any bookseller. I am bringing, as an offering to Our Holy Father, four sovereigns of Lough Derg...

female education think with Cowper, who believed that children were better off at home than at the public school. Most certainly they are better to themselves, to their parents, to society, and will be better members of that social circle which it may be their lot to walk in, in future days.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

"A church without schools," says Newman, "is like a bird without wings." There are one hundred and seventy thousand Irish in the city of Liverpool, England.

BETTER THOUGHTS.

The most unhappy people are those who have no faith in a life to come. Without eternity death would have nothing terrible about it.

There is no magnanimity in conscience; it is prone to take us at disadvantage. It always wield its whip of scorn when the soul is scourged by outward circumstances.

The Catholic Record

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

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THOS. COFFEY, CATHOLIC RECORD, LONDON, ONT.

LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.

London, Ont., May 23, 1879.

DEAR MR. COFFEY.—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to its subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its tone and principles.

Yours very sincerely, THOS. COFFEY, Bishop of London.

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1879.

STRATFORD.

Mr. Wm. Walsh will call upon our Stratford friends next week, when we hope those in arrears will kindly settle with him.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

It is now nearly a year since the RECORD came into existence. An earnest effort has been made to supply a want long felt in Canada, namely, the publication of a thoroughly Catholic paper.

It is our purpose in the course of the coming year to make the RECORD still more attractive as a family newspaper. To enable us to do this we earnestly request our subscribers who are in arrears to send us the amount of their indebtedness as soon as possible.

We are glad to welcome Father Tiernan back again to London, in renewed health and vigor, after a short visit to the other side.

REV. J. F. MALO, missionary to the Indians of Dakota Territory, has lately written a letter in which he states that arrangements have been concluded by which the good Sisters of the Presentation B. V. M., from the county of Kerry, Ireland, will soon start for the Indian Sioux missions there.

The same parties that decry the efficiency of Catholic schools, the ability of Catholic preachers, their comfortableness in all seasons of the year; the quality of Catholic choirs, etc., are the same sort of "liberal" easy-going Catholics that say the Catholic press is not interesting.

MCGEE'S WEEKLY SAYS.—The cable informs us that the Jesuits have "submitted" to the Holy Father; and now the whole Catholic world breathes freely! Not long ago, it was understood by the calceistic purveyors of Roman news that the Jesuits were, in reality, rulers of the Pope—that, if it were not for their

machinations, he would have crowned Humbert and given up Rome. It seems that this was a mistake. The Pope and Jules Ferry are enemies of the Jesuits, but the Jesuits have at last "submitted." We wait anxiously for further advices.

A MEETING of the Home Rule League was held in Dublin on the 12th, at which Power, Parnell and O'Leary were present. It arranged for the calling of a popularly-elected convention of three hundred members—the same number as composed the former Irish Parliament—to discuss the Irish questions before the next session of Parliament.

The True Witness of this week publishes the Orange passwords and secret signs. We would reproduce them, but we would have to crowd out more useful matter. Besides, we do not understand them, and we do not think they would be of any interest to our readers.

"Rome offered the kiss of peace to Luther and his disciples. They hated the olive-branch that betokened a dishonorable truce. . . . Luther and Christ finally conquered."—Christian Journal.

The True Witness of Montreal, calls the Witness, of the same city, a "saint in print." Now, this is true journalistic country, and we would like to see more of our contemporaries use the same mode of addressing each other.

The "midnight dreamer" of the Express, in commenting upon Parnell, the Irish Home Ruler, having permitted the toast to "The Queen" to be passed without protest at a recent banquet, says: "Even the bad manners of an Irish mob can now be got over with an apology."

We have "midnight" dreamers in Canada too, who are always seeking for something uncomplimentary to publish about Ireland and Irishmen. We call it "Irishphobia" here.

The Jesuit Fathers have a new witness to character whom they oppose to the charges which M. Paul Bert and others have raked out of books which were for the most part not even written by members of their society. This is no other than Voltaire himself, who, apropos of Pascal's denunciations, wrote as follows: "During seven years which I passed in a Jesuit house, what did I see there? A life the most laborious and frugal, all the hours divided between the care of us and the exercises of their austere profession."

The Catholic Columbian says:—"The Memphis correspondent of a Louisville daily newspaper devotes a third a column to a eulogy of four Protestant ministers who remain in the stricken city, and they deserve every word of the praise bestowed on them. The same writer disposes of the conduct of priests in two lines. 'The Catholic clergy are all here, he

it said to their credit. I believe they never flinch.' Seventeen words tell the whole story of their behaviour in face of the plague, and that story is always the same. In the white light thrown on them by the epidemic, the self-sacrificing devotedness of our pastors stands out in bold relief. In the quiet of every-day life it is ignored when it is not unperceived. Who has not heard some thoughtless Catholic exclaim: 'What an easy time priests have. They have plenty to eat, a comfortable residence, good clothes to wear, no drudgery to earn a living, numbers of friends, books, and opportunities for exercise and diversion. They certainly have soft seats!' Is it true that priests have an easy life? No, it is far from true. The life of a priest is a slow martyrdom. It is full of self-denial, of sacrifices, of resistance to nature, of mortification, of heroism."

THERE is a just cause for complaint at the unnecessary amount of studies put before children in some of the schools of the present day. We frequently come into contact with boys who will tell you a good deal about astronomy, chemistry, and such like, (which studies are all very well in their way,) but who are far from proficient in the absolute requirements of every-day life, such as spelling, arithmetic, reading, writing, &c. It is proposed to introduce the art of dancing into some of the American schools. One of our exchanges says:—"We do not know how proficient our Public School teachers may be in tripping the light fantastic toe, but then of course the patient people will not object to employing special teachers of dancing if the regular teachers are incompetent for the purpose. By all means let us have all the arts and sciences, except the science of God and the art of a Christian life."

TWO MEMBERS of a secret, oath-bound society of kidnappers, calling themselves "The Canadian League," have been arrested in Montreal. They gave their names as John and Thomas Deal. There was found on their persons a book which went to show that a regular set of rules was enforced on the members with the most horrible oaths. Their operations were to be carried on in all our western towns and cities. The object of the gang seemed to be to carry off some of our most prominent men and demand a sum of money as a ransom. They made an attempt in Toronto some time since, but they started on the wrong person. George Brown was the most unlikely man in Canada to be Charlie Rossed. Foolish fellows, suppose they did take him, where could they hide his, his—boots?

THE New York Catholic Herald regrets to learn that an American publisher has seen fit to print the grossly indecent pamphlet of Mrs. Besant, on "The Law of Population." This shameless woman has been adjudged by the English Master of Rolls unworthy to have the custody of her daughter, a child eight years old, and yet she assumes to teach her own sex. About two months ago a low-class bookseller of London was convicted of selling obscene publications with which Mrs. Besant's name was connected, and was sent to prison for four months, and was also fined \$250 for the offense. But, besides her indecent authorship, Mrs. Besant has entered into partnership with the obscene Socialist, Bradlaugh, for the production of these publications, and has gone about the country with him delivering Atheistical and Socialist lectures. Mr. Comstock, government detective, will do society great service by looking after the American publisher of Mrs. Besant's coarse and obscene book."

We were once struck with the architectural appearance of a building, says the Buffalo Union, making some pretensions to an ecclesiastical character, in a certain city. Not seeing the sign of the cross, which invariably surmounts every edifice dedicated to Catholic worship, we accosted a passer-by and inquired to what denomination it belonged. His eyes had a humorous twinkle as he replied: "Well, we call 'em the United Splits. You see, some 'Piscopapians had a row with their pre-

cher and left his Church; then there was some Baptists that got the kick-out from their place; then some Methodists had a split-up in their Church,—these all joined together and built this here place, and any Presbyterians, or Quakers, or Shakers or Unitarians that likes, just comes along; so we call 'em the United Splits."

TWO THOUSAND school-teachers of New York city have petitioned the Board of Education to retain Mr. Kiddle in the position of Superintendent. Mr. Kiddle is the gentleman who published a crazy book on Spiritualism, containing a quantity of sweet-singer-of-Michigan poetry purporting to come from deceased bards through the medium of "mediums." We should be loth to call Mr. Kiddle a fool, remembering the Scripture injunction, but we have a decided opinion about the wisdom of the two thousand teachers of New York city. So says the Boston Pilot. We wish for the credit of the public schools these two thousand gentlemen would form themselves into two regiments and volunteer for the seat of war in Zulul. It makes one shudder to consider what a class of men will be trained up from the boys under the tuition of such unworthy teachers. Our Canadian Board of Education requires that school teachers possess good moral characters. We suppose our American friends demand the same qualification. In both countries it would be well were this very essential point looked into more minutely by the Boards before granting certificates. As a rule our Canadian school teachers are men of honor and good sense, and possessed of excellent moral characters. But occasionally we find an exception to the rule. Some time since, two of them in this city were seen going arm in arm to an entertainment, which no person possessed of moral character would attend.

THE New York correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal has the following paragraph in one of his recent letters:—"The membership, wealth and power of the Catholic Church in this city are increasing much more rapidly than those of any other denomination. Several new churches have been built this year, and money is being continually raised to push forward to completion the towers of the cathedral. No Catholic pulpit is vacant, and no Catholic priest is without his daily work to do in the army of the faithful; while some dozens of Protestant churches are without a pastor, and half a dozen others involved either in local quarrels or in personal scandals which are a reproach to the cause of Christ. Our brethren of the Roman hierarchy are governed by a hand which is generally strong enough to suppress and settle its quarrels, and to keep the scandals from becoming the property of the public. I recently called the attention of a prominent secular journalist, who is a Roman Catholic, to the autocratic character of his Church, and asked him if it would not be better to give more power into the hands of the congregation, American style. His reply was: "Onderdonk! Killoch! Talmage! Beecher! Murray! Vosburg! Holden! fugh! I told him he was taking a good deal for granted, but he declined to discuss the subject."

REV. N. A. HYDE, D. D., a Protestant clergyman, of Indiana, shows the difference between Catholics and Protestants in the attendance upon public worship in the city of Indianapolis. We quote the extract verbatim: "Another noticeable revelation is that attendance in Roman Catholic churches is much larger, in proportion to membership, than in Protestant churches. In Indianapolis the five Roman Catholic churches had at the services at which mass is celebrated, a total of 7,535 worshippers. The seventy-four Protestant churches of all kinds, including Sunday schools, had scarcely 18,000—not twice and a half as many as attended Roman Catholic services; yet the Protestant population is, probably, four or five times as large as the Roman Catholic. In this city the Roman Catholics stand at the head in their regard for religious worship and church services. No

doubt the same thing is true of that community throughout the country." Speaking of the progress of German ideas in the social life of this country, the reverend gentleman quotes from a recent popular volume, "German Home Life": "There is no difference between a German Catholic and a German Protestant Sunday except this: The Protestant rarely puts foot inside a church, while the Catholic begins the day with some show of respect for his religion. The Protestant systematically ignores it, and simply regards the day with favor because it allows a wider margin for more beer and more skittles."

MORMONISM.

Some of our American contemporaries are getting lively in their denunciations of Mormonism. The New York Catholic Herald says it is at once the disgrace and shame of the United States. In regard to their standing before the law our contemporary says:—"Religious belief is free in this country; social action is not free. A man may erect an altar and pray all day to Baal or the White Elephant of Siam in his backyard if he chooses, and no authority or department of the Government can interfere with him; but let him lay a finger on his wife or his neighbor to injure them, and he falls under the power of the law. The Mormons are not prosecuted from any spirit of religious intolerance, because they made a Bible of Joe Smith's plates or a demigod of Brigham Young, but as a colony of polygamists who debase irreparably the social and political condition of many women and children. If we keep this one fact in mind, we shall understand their present status with relation to the Government."

We have often wished to say a word regarding the brethren of this city who receive inspiration from the book found by Mr. J. Smith, in Palmyra, New York. We do not know how far they are Mormons of the Brigham style, but we rather suspect they have trimmed up their doctrines to suit the more exacting pressure of Canadian laws. We have a horror of getting into a controversy with these Mormons. It would be something terrible. We would rather peddle stencil plate, or take a report of a political meeting during an exciting election contest, or serve as an anelder for twelve months, or—well, we would rather do most anything else. We once saw a London Mormon talk at a poor fellow from one of our back townships for twenty minutes, without using a full stop or a comma. When he finished our rural friend could not say what concession he lived on. If some one will get up a talking match between a London Mormon and Francis George Widdows or George Francis Train, we will bet a small amount on the Mormon.

IRISH REVOLUTIONARY CRIES.

Mr. Parnell, M. P., delivered at Limerick, on the 20th of August, a violent speech, which is much canvassed in Dublin. He was interrupted frequently by revolutionary cries and cheers from the Fenians. With reference to the suggestion it was made to give them an ounce of lead, and there were cries for physical force. This Mr. Parnell deprecated. They should, he said, work by constitutional means; but, he added, the system of land tenure in Ireland, evil as has been its history, has been a baneful one, and it is bound to be altered sooner or later. A reduction of rents has been demanded, but supposing the landlords are not going to give that reduction, what are the tenants going to do? "A voice—"Shoot the landlords!" Mr. Parnell—I do not wish to run down the landlords of Ireland. Many, I hope the majority of them, are as good as they could be expected to be, but just where the greatest need exists the greatest difficulty will be found in obtaining a reduction. The tenants have to face these difficulties, and I think the sooner the State steps in with some plan to put an end to the difficulties the better it will be both for the landlord and for the State. If the farmers combined; if they stood together and kept a firm grip of their homesteads, paying no rent until they got a reduction, I can tell them that no power on earth could prevail against the hundreds of thousands of the tenant farmers of this country. You are not to be exterminated as you were exterminated in 1847. I say it is necessary for you to maintain a firm and determined attitude. (Cheers. A voice—"Give them an ounce of lead, Mr. Parnell.") If you maintained that attitude victory must be yours. You will find after one or two seasons like this that the landlord class will be glad to say, "For God's sake give us the value of our land and let us go in peace." When we have the people of this country prosperous, self-reliant and confident of the future, we will have an Irish nation which will be able to hold its own among the nations of the world. By all means give the landlords fair valuation. We can very well afford to do it, because the land of

this country is not half cultivated. I do not wish to assume the attitude of a prophet, but if I did I would venture to predict that the offer now made to the landlords and the English Government will never be made again. (Cries of "Never!") If delay goes on the landlords cannot possibly obtain the terms you are willing to give them to-day. Let them make the bargain while they may, for the market is falling. (Cheers.)

The above article appeared in the Free Press a few days since. We do not know what paper it was clipped from. Our contemporary evidently forgot to give the usual credit. The probability is it comes from some English paper having a correspondent in Ireland possessed of the necessary qualification to belittle the good, and magnify the objectionable traits of Irish character. Not long since, the editor of the Free Press characterized the leaders of the Home Rule movement as "full-blooded rowdies." The above report of Mr. Parnell's speech, even though taken from a source which might cast a doubt upon its reliability, does not prove Mr. Parnell to be the "full-blooded rowdy" our neighbor would have us believe him to be. There is a certain class of writers who cannot for the life of them open their eyes to look impartially at the condition of Ireland. Speak to them on any other subject, and they will most probably give a common-sense expression to their views, but just strike on the relations of landlord and tenant in Ireland—speak of the injustice of legislation—and they will at once close their ears against argument, and you will find it impossible to persuade them they are immoderate in their views. It is the old story: "Convince a—against his will, and he'll be of the same opinion still." Our contemporary is a firm believer in the doctrine that "might makes right," until some one steps on his corns. When this happens look out for beautifully-rounded sentences and broad generalities. It makes an immensity of difference with our neighbor whose ox is injured.

OUR INDIANS.

From time to time during the past season the country has been afflicted by crises of distress from the famishing redmen of our western plains. The disappearance of the buffalo has reduced many tribes to starvation. It has been even our painful duty to notice one case of cannibalism surrounded by circumstances atrocious in the extreme. Now, we may with some purpose, as citizens ask what steps have been taken by government to render anything like permanent assistance to these afflicted peoples, whose ranks have been so frequently decimated by hunger and by disease. Will the annual presentation of a few blankets and gew-gaws relieve their sufferings? Will even the granting of a small amount of money alleviate their misery? Our Indian system has been vaunted to the skies. We have been told on the hustings, and the cry has been taken up in every sheet which undertakes the reprinting of the vulgar diatribes of Toronto dailies, for the benefit and enlightenment of village politicians throughout Ontario, that our Indians are the happiest of peoples. Why, to attach credence to the outpourings of these humanitarian solons would be to believe that the aboriginal populations of the North-West are blessed with a happiness unequalled by even the most favored of Caucasians. According to these oracular automatons, with every want foreseen and provided for by government, with all the blessings of civilization, without its responsibilities, its struggles and its hardships, no people could be so happy as our Canadian redmen. But, when we, settling ourselves down to a plain matter-of-fact consideration of the subject, see nothing for the thousands annually voted by the people's representatives to aid, foster and protect the aborigines, but Lieut. Governors of sepulchral prayerfulness, agents of the most skilled rapacity, and a mounted police force too weak to hold the Indians in awe, but strong enough to excite their jealousy, and ferment their natural irritability, are we not forced to the conclusion that our Indian policy is not what expediency suggests, or justice demands. The annual distribution of a few trinkets, or even money gifts to the Indians, as at

[FRIDAY, SEPT. 19.]

present carried out, has this one leading defect, that it tends to render them even more improvident than they would be otherwise.

THE OLD CATHOLICS.

The death of the old Catholic movement must prove as inglorious as its birth was inglorious.

oseness, Luther impetuous, and regardless of consequences, Dollinger self-possessed and calculating.

OUR WINDSOR LETTER.

Last Wednesday, the 10th, was one of those bright sunny days so dear to the hearts of excursion and picnic parties.



SACRED HEART ACADEMY, LONDON, ONT.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.

A ROYAL WELCOME TO THE DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

GRAND ILLUMINATIONS.

His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise arrived yesterday by Great Western special train at 3 o'clock.

THE PRINCESS A FLORAL TRIBUTE.

Such as could only be designed by taste and ability. Resting on a basket of white English roses.

THE PRINCESS A FLORAL TRIBUTE.

Such as could only be designed by taste and ability. Resting on a basket of white English roses.

Suggested on seeing in the Catholic Record a picture of the Sacred Heart Academy, London, Ont.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

The following resolutions respecting the death of a worthy member of this society were adopted at the last meeting.

NOT THE FIRM.

DEAR SIR,—The Western Manufacturing Company, proprietors of the Western Hair Restorer, are not the firm connected with the Lamon-Table Hair suit case, reported in your contemporary the Free Press, a few days ago.

NOTICES.

MERCHANT TAILORING.—J. M. Denton, next door to Revere House, has now in stock a splendid stock of goods suitable for fall and winter wear.

JOB PRINTING.

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

PATRIOTISM.

The life of an informer is a hard one, and as a rule they are an untrustworthy and disreputable class.

THE ROBBERY OF MANHATTAN BANK.

The robbers of Manhattan Bank, N. Y., sent to the Herald a letter enclosing a \$100 registered bond and a \$1,000 bond belonging to a poor woman named Byron.

For the Record.

The Husband's Letter.

"Dear Kathleen, I'm sitting and sighing... How I long for my sweet little children... Ah! I had my own little children...

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

DUBLIN.

On the 19th ult., a melancholy case of drowning occurred at the extreme point of the North Wall, Dublin. It appears that a man named John Maher...

WICKLOW.

On the 18th ult., a fire broke out in the Main street of Baltinglass, about ten o'clock at night. The injury it did was not alarming...

LONGFORD.

On the 18th ult., an inquest was held by Mr. Michael Fullam, County Coroner of Longford, on the body of Michael Murtogh...

WESTMEATH.

On the 15th ult. two men, named Michael Kelly and Simon Brown, were arrested on a charge of intimidation by Constable Fitzgerald...

MEATH.

On the night of the 19th ult., a respectable young man, named Terrence Carroll, died suddenly at the residence of Mr. Thomas Kelly...

KILDARE.

On the 15th ult., a young gentleman named McKinder, son of the Inspector of Militia Schools at the Carragh station...

CORK.

On the 22nd ult., an inquest was held at the Barracks of the City of Cork Artillery on the body of Sergeant Cate...

a verdict in accordance with the facts as in evidence. The unfortunate deceased leaves a wife and children to mourn his loss.

LIMERICK.

On the night of the 17th ult., an army pensioner named Buckley attacked the Clare street police barracks, Limerick, with stones, and broke a number of windows...

CLARE.

The tenants on the extensive property of R. W. C. Rees, Esq., D. L., Killary, serf, waited on him to pay their rents on the 5th ult...

TIPPERARY.

A correspondent of the Weekly News this announces the death of a patriotic Irishman in Bristol. On Saturday, August 16th, passed away, to Iphoe...

WATERFORD.

The condition of Mr. Delahunty, M.P., although no change for the worse has occurred, is such that in the opinion of his friends he cannot again take his seat in Parliament...

ANTRIM.

On Monday night, August 19th, crowds assembled in a portion of Durham street, Belfast, and conducted themselves in a disorderly manner...

ARMAGH.

On the 15th ult., at Keady, considerable ill-feeling was expressed between two local factions, and a feud came to a climax on the 17th ult...

monetary difficulties some time ago, and with a view of extricating himself, he obtained a loan from Mr. Joyce, of Fownes street, Dublin. A decree was obtained against his goods...

DEBBY.

On the evening of the 20th ult., an unmarried man named Robert Black, while gadding seaward at Myroe, on the banks of the River Foyle, was accidentally drowned...

GALWAY.

A Galway correspondent writes under date of the 18th ult.—"The hopes of the farmers are again dampened by the present change in the weather. The past week till Friday was exceedingly warm...

SLIGO.

On the 16th ult., a horse and cart, the property of Luke Armstrong, of Tubbercurry, driven by a child about seven years old, was coming from Tubbercurry to Ballymote mills...

Professional.

- DR. J. B. PHELAN, GRADUATE of McGill University, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario... DR. H. MITCHELL, M.D., C.M., Member Coll. Physicians and Surgeons of McGill University...

Miscellaneous.

- OMARA BROS.—DON'T FORGET that Omara Bros. have removed to the New Arcade... JOHN WRIGHT STOKER AND CO., Exchange Brokers, Federal Building, London, Ont... BUILDING—JAMES ELLIOTT, St. Mary's, Ont., Contractor and Stone Dealer...

New Publications.

MONEY MAKING WAYS OF WALL ST. A MONEY MAKING WAYS OF WALL ST. Just out. Shows how J. Gould, Vanderbilt and the millionaires of Wall Street made their money...

Coal and Wood.

- J. P. O'BYRNE, NEW COAL AND WOOD YARD, Bathurst street between Richmond and Albert streets... J. B. SABBINE, L. D. S., DENTIST, Office—110 Dundas street... J. B. COOK, SURGEON DENTIST, Office—Opposite Strong's Hotel, Dundas street, London, Ont... DR. WOODRUFF, OFFICE, 100 Queen's Avenue, a few doors east of Post Office... J. J. BLAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery and Insolventy, Conveyancer, etc., Office—Molson Bank Building, Dundas street, London, Ont... H. A. WILKENS, SCULPTOR, P. O. Box, 575 Hamilton... CURADDOCK & WELKES, ARCHITECTS, ac, Sitich's Block, Dundas St., London, Ontario... Coal and Wood—North-End Yards, No. 1 Richmond street, opposite Covered Skating Rink No. 2, near corner of Church and Albert streets... W. D. ROENHURST, CIGAR MANUFACTURER, 388 Richmond street, opposite City Hall—2nd Floor, London, Ont...

Leather.

L. LATHER—ALEX. JOHNSTON, 183 Richmond street, dealer in Leather and Findings, Trunks and Travelling Valises.

Hotels.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL—P. K. FITZ, Proprietor, Rates shown on page. Entire satisfaction given. Opposite B. &. Dept. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hurons Hotel—This Popular House, situated on Richmond St. corner of Myrtle, is one of the best hotels in the city for the accommodation of the farming community and the public generally. JOHN LEWIS, Proprietor.

The Park Hotel, London.

EDWD. BRENNAN, Proprietor, This hotel, situated on the corner of Richmond and Albert streets, offers the very best accommodation. Farmers and others may rest assured that the best and most comfortable moderate rates. EDWD. BRENNAN.

Educational.

CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH—Academy for the Education of Young Ladies, Toronto, Ont.; under the auspices of His Grace the Most Rev. J. J. Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto. This spacious and beautiful institution, conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in the most healthy and picturesque part of the city...

Young Ladies' Academy.

The Young Ladies' Academy, conducted by the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, incorporated by an Act of Parliament in Canada, passed in 1862. It is a boarding school for young ladies, offering peculiar advantages to pupils even of advanced age...

St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ontario.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR, ONTARIO.—This institution is pleasantly located in the town of Windsor, opposite DePaul and contains the best of modern educational facilities for acquiring the French language, with thoroughness in the rudiments...

Ursuline Academy, Chatham, Ont.

URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATHAM, ONT.—Under the care of the Ursuline Ladies, this institution is pleasantly situated on the Great Western Railway, five miles from Chatham. This spacious and commodious building has been supplied with all modern improvements...

College of Ottawa.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA.—This Chartered College, directed by the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, is situated in a fine and healthy locality in the capital, the residence of the Archbishop. Its course of instruction is important, instructive and liberal...

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONT.—This college embraces the Classical and Commercial Courses, and includes all ordinary expenses. Canada notes, \$10 per annum. For full particulars apply to Rev. Denis O'Connell, 46-ly

Globe Agricultural Works, London, Ont.

GLOBE AGRICULTURAL WORKS, LONDON, ONT. FOR THE FALL OF 1879 We offer the following first-class IMPLEMENTS! 1. FARMERS' FRIEND Double Distributor Grain Drill and Grass Seed Sower. 2. FARMERS' FRIEND Wrought-Iron Frame Gagg Plow. 3. The No. 1 Iron Straw Cutter. 4. The No. 2 Hand Straw Cutter. 5. The Little Boss Horse-Power.

Doyle & Co., Wholesale Lumber Dealers.

J. DOYLE & CO., WHOLESALE LUMBER DEALERS in Groceries, Wines & Liquors, Provisions, etc., Southwick Block, 281 Queen's St., Toronto. Agents for the Catholic Record.

Stevens, Turner, Burns & Co., Contractors.

STEVENS, TURNER, BURNS & CO., Contractors, Brass Founders and Finishers. Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters. Supplies always on hand and repairs promptly attended to. Private residences, Steam pumps and pressure steam Heating Apparatus. Shop—220 Dundas street, London, Ont. Office—309-311 Dundas street, London, Ont.

A. K. Thompson's Livery.

A. K. THOMPSON'S LIVERY, Queen's Avenue, next to Hyman's Boot and Shoe Manufactory. First-class rigs at moderate rates. St. Thomas. Agent for the Catholic Record.

P. O'Keefe, Wholesale Retail Dealer in Groceries.

P. O'KEEFE, WHOLESALE RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Grain, Crockery, etc., Front street, Stratford, Ont. next to Federal Bank. Agent for the Catholic Record.

Washing Machines.

WASHING MACHINES.—THE "No Plus Ultra" of Washing Machines is THE PRINCESS. JOHN W. STONE, Engineer, Agent. Very essential for churches, schools, etc. as there is no wear to the most delicate fabrics. Sold occasionally, when a trial can be obtained.

McLennan, Lothian & Fryer.

MCLENNAN, LOTHIAN & FRYER, Dundas street, invite inspection of their new combination ventilating WATER CLOSETS. No closet safe without it. Practical Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Bell Hangers. N. B.—Greenhouses and private dwellings, etc., erected with hot water or steam, with the latest improvements. 22-ly

Greer, Wigmore & M'Pherson's.

GREER, WIGMORE & M'PHERSON'S is the place to get Paints, Oils, Glass and Wall Paper, cheap and good. 26 Dundas street, London, Ont.

O. F. Shaper, Manufacturer of Surgical Instruments.

O. F. SHAPER, MANUFACTURER of every kind of Surgical Instruments for Dentures and Waxed Linbs. Supporters, Trusses, etc., 61 Dundas St., London, Ont. 2-ly

American Walnut Furniture.

AMERICAN WALNUT FURNITURE.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of American Walnut Furniture, being agent for one of the largest factories in the United States, where the most improved machinery is employed. The furniture is supplied at a much cheaper rate and guaranteed as good quality of work and finish as any furniture on the continent. Call and see our prices. Princess Louise Walnut Sideboards at \$10.00; Marquis of Lorne Bed-room sets (walnut) at \$20.00; Queen Anne Bedsteads (walnut) at \$10.00; Prince of Wales Hair-cloth Parlor set, \$30.00; Sea-grass Mattress, \$1.00; Walnut, \$3.00; Springs, \$2.50; Extension Tables, \$10. Furniture exchanged. 425, BAWDEN, 171 & 173 King Street, opposite Revere House. 42-ly

Whitesulphur Springs.

Whitesulphur Springs and open to the public. Terms—Family season tickets \$10, single \$5; single bath 25c, or 6 tickets for \$1; season ticket for swimming pond \$2.50. Open every day from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., and on Sundays from 8 a.m. to 9 a.m. only. Mrs. HINDS, Manager. W. S. S. S. 36-38-ly

W. J. Bryanton, Dealer in all kinds of Furniture.

W. J. BRYANTON, DEALER in all kinds of FURNITURE, King Street, near Market Square, London, Ont. Second-Hand Furniture bought and sold. 37-6m

W. M. J. Traher, Merchant Tailor.

W. M. J. TRAHER, MERCHANT Tailor, 82 Clarence street, 2nd door south of Dundas street, London, Ont. 4-ly

E. Hargreaves, Dealer in Cheap Lumber.

E. HARGREAVES, DEALER in Cheap Lumber, Shingles, etc., (Georgian Bay Lumber Yard, 230 York St.) 4-ly

Charles Chasman, Book-Binder and Blank Book Manufacturer.

CHARLES CHASMAN, BOOK-BINDER and Blank Book Manufacturer, Dundas street, near City Hotel, London, Ontario. 39-ly

J. Natthass & Co., Fire, Life, Acc. dent, Marine and Plate-Glass Insurances.

J. NATTHASS & CO.—FIRE, LIFE, Acc. dent, Marine and Plate-Glass Insurances in all forms at reasonable rates. Steamship and Railway Tickets to and from London, full of Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Shirts, Collars, Hats and Land and sea. Agents for the best Teas, Coffee, etc. at the best terms. Conveyancing done. Business promptly attended to. Office—573 Richmond St., London, Ontario. 17-ly

Sewing Machines.

THE WILLIAMS SINGER IS A real Canadian Sewing Machine, made in Canada, sold in Canada, and is Canada's favorite. No fraud, no deception, no misrepresentation. Every machine new. See it. No extra charge for Bros Trade Mark. Needles, Thimbles, Pressers, Charts, Fringers, Oil, Parts, Ac. FRESHERDEN GROSS, 253 Dundas street. 42-ly

The Popular Grocery.

Is where every person can get goods of the CHEAPEST AND BEST quality in the city. GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS Wholesale and Retail. JOHN SCANDRETT, 175 Dundas St. 5-am

Hardy's Grocery.

HARDY'S GROCERY, 358 RICHMOND ST. The choicest Family Groceries, Fresh Teas, Pure Coffee, and spices, well assorted stock of most healthy quality of the lowest prices, and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. Prices to suit the Times. 40-ly

John Scandrett, Druggist.

JOHN SCANDRETT, Druggist, 175 Dundas St. 5-am

The National Policy.

THE NATIONAL POLICY. CANADA, PAY AS YOU GO. In anticipation of an advance in the Tariff we purchased largely CANADIAN, ENGLISH and FOREIGN Dry Goods, etc. 35 per cent. will not affect our customers, as we will sell at the OLD Low Prices this season. We have the largest Dry Goods Stock west of Toronto, full of Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Tweeds, Denims, Ducks, Drills, Tickings, Shirtings, Cottons, Prints, Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Millinery, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery and small wares. READY MADE CLOTHING A large stock, cheap. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER In first-class style. DR. SETHLAND & CO., 158 DUNDAS STREET. 40-ly

Wm. Scarrow, 245 Dundas St.

W. M. SCARROW, 245 DUNDAS ST. CHROMOS GIVEN AWAY!! TITIT! Buy your Tea and Coffee at the LONDON TEA HOUSE Wholesale and Retail. The cheapest House in the City. A BEAUTIFUL CHROMO Given to all Customers. Give us a call. "NEW ARCADE," a few doors south of Dundas St., LONDON, O.N.T. J. HUESTON & CO. 38-ly

A & S. Nordheimer's Piano-Forte and Music Warehouses.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER'S PIANO-FORTE AND MUSIC WAREHOUSES, ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK, 220 DUNDAS STREET. GENERAL Agent for the celebrated pianos of Steingway & Sons, New York; Chickering & Sons, Boston; Dunham & Sons, New York; Hains Bros., New York. Also Organs by Prince & Co., Buffalo. A large assortment of Music by Mozart, Haydn, Lambillotte, Merckadante, Hummel, Peters, Jansen, Emorie, Rosewig, and other celebrated composers of Catholic Music. Every variety of Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise and Instruments kept in stock. 22-3m

The Popular Grocery.

T. E. O'CALLAGHAN Has opened out one of the CHOICEST STOCKS OF FAMILY GROCERIES! EVER SEEN IN LONDON. EVERYTHING NEW AND FRESH AND CHEAP. Goods delivered promptly. Call and see. Don't forget the place. "THE RED FRONT," Next to the City Hotel, 85-ly DUNDAS STREET.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO. Have just received a very large consignment of THE VERY CHOICEST FAMILY GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

John Scandrett, Druggist.

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THE GROCERY... GALLAGHAN... SERIES!... AND FRESH... ED FRONT... ANDRETT & CO... SERIES... LIQUORS... YOU GO... ROW'S... HOUSE... CHROMO... ARCADE... CHEIMER'S... WS' BLOCK...

Dear Ireland... Here's to the land of our thoughts and our dreams... Here's to the hero and sage whose fame so brightly illumines her story...

HUMOROUS... A word to the wise is sufficient. A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance...

One of the humors of last April fool's day in New York was the appearance of a stalwart man, over six feet high...

No matter how indulgent a man may be, no matter how sweet a disposition he may have, he will feel considerably put out, if not totally wild, when he discovers that his wife has been driving nails in the wall with his razor-strop...

The editor presented a bill for eight years' back subscription. The old fellow was first amazed, then indignant...

At a legal investigation of a liquor seizure, the judge asked an unwilling witness: "What was in the barrel that you had?" The reply was: "Well, your Honor, it was marked 'whisky' on one end of the barrel, and 'Pat Duffey' on the other end..."

The King and the Capuchin. The Italians tell many a good story about the witty sayings and clever doings of Capuchin Friars...

Frederick the Great of Prussia paid a visit to Silesia shortly after having announced that province to his dominions. Now it happened that in those parts there was a certain convent of Capuchins...

His brother warned him that he had a friar to deal with, and to take care that, if he began with his bantering, he did not get the worst of it...

The guardian, though he was all through the pretended simplicity of the friend of Voltaire, still with all his humanity explained to his majesty that to enter an order like that of the Capuchins, it was necessary to ascertain whether a novice could lead a life of mortification, humility, obedience...

etc., and fulfil the duties of a religious of St. Francis. While the worthy friar was explaining matters to the king, a donkey down in the yard began braying loudly, and was immediately answered by another that was there...

MORRISON'S GOODS! Nice Dress Goods selling from 8 to 25 cents. Black Lustres from 12 to 25 cents. American Prints at 4, 6, 7, 8 and 10 cents...

JAMES MORRISON, Anderson's Block, London East. P. S.—Send for Sample of my white Cottons at 10 and 12 cents.

GRECIAN FAIENCE, COPIES OF ANTIQUITIES. Reproduced by Swiss Artists. Excavated by Herr Schlemmann at Mycenae.

REID'S CRYSTAL HALL. DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, BRUNTON'S DIGESTIVE FLUID. A RELIABLE TESTIMONY.

LONDON CARRIAGE FACTORY, J. CAMPBELL, PROP. All kinds of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Stables and Catters manufactured, wholesale and retail.

THRESHING MACHINES, HORSE POWERS, FARM ENGINES. MACPHERSON, GLASGOW & CO. CLINTON, ONT.

VARIETY COMPLETE. "End-Shake Climax" Separators. "Minnesota Chief" Separators. "Vibrator" Separators.

LEADING MACHINES OF THE DAY. AND BEYOND ALL RIVALRY FOR DURABILITY, LIGHTNESS OF TRAIL, RAPID WORK, PLEASANT CLEANING, and for SAVING FUEL.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION. Liberal Discount to Wholesale Dealers.

PROF. SUTHERLAND, THE STAMMERING SPECIALIST. Has returned to LONDON to cure all those who are afflicted with Stammering or any form of impediment in speech...

LIGHTNING? THE GLOBE LIGHTNING ROD COMPANY, OF LONDON, ONT. Has been chartered with a capital of \$50,000 to construct, from pure metals, LIGHTNING RODS...

THEY HAVE ARRIVED. SEE THEM! TRY THEM!! BUY THEM!!! C. F. COLWELL. Has received another supply of those beautiful EMERSON PIANOS!

WILSON & CRUICKSHANK, Are selling IN BLACK, JAPAN OR GREEN, IN 5 OR 10 POUND CADDIES, Cheaper than any other House in the City.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT, ACUTE OR CHRONIC. SALICYLICA SURE CURE. MANUFACTURED ONLY under the above Trade Mark, by the European Salicylic Medicine Co., PARIS and LEIPZIG.

REASONS WHY HARKNESS' CANADIAN HAIR BALM. Should be used in preference to all others. 1st. Because it is the MOST RELIABLE preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

HARKNESS & CO. LONDON. 111 DUNDAS ST., LONDON. W. T. RUTHERFORD & CO., PROPRIETORS.

NEW FALL DRY GOODS! J. J. GIBBONS. Has much pleasure in announcing to his Customers and the Public the opening out of his first shipment of New Goods for the FALL TRADE...

THE ONTARIO LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY OF LONDON. JOSEPH JEFFERY, President. ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, Vice Pres.

W. H. DAVIS. Has started in this business in the CITY HALL ARCADE, John Law's old stand.

W. H. DAVIS. Boots and Shoes! We have always on hand a MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of all kinds of Boots and Shoes!

W. H. DAVIS. Boots and Shoes! Lowest possible prices. A CALL IS SOLICITED.

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

W. H. DAVIS. Boots and Shoes! A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home for the patient. Cannot be required to leave home.

W. H. DAVIS. Boots and Shoes! A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home for the patient. Cannot be required to leave home.

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MONEY TO LOAN. REAL ESTATE AT 8 PER CENT. MORTGAGES BOUGHT. J. BURNETT & CO., 435 Richmond Street, London.

UNION FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO. HON. J. C. AIKIN, Secretary of State, President. T. R. PARKER, Sec. and Agent, London Branch.

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

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

W. HINTON UNDERTAKER, & C. (From London, England.) The only house in the city having a Children's Mourning Carriage.

W. H. DAVIS. Boots and Shoes! A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home for the patient. Cannot be required to leave home.

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H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT. BUCHU. A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

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

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

Helmbold's Buchu. Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bile, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleaning the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

Helmbold's Buchu. A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most fastidious of its valuable remedial qualities.

Helmbold's Buchu. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Delivered to any address free from observation.

Helmbold's Buchu. "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling. Competent Physicians attend to correspondence. All letters should be addressed to H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Helmbold's Buchu. CAUTION! See that the Private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

Helmbold's Buchu. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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Helmbold's Buchu. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

TELEGRAPHIC.

ZULULAND. Capetown, August 29, via Aden.—Marter captured Cetawayo yesterday. Marter was in command of a squadron of dragoons. The question now is, what are the British going to do with him?

AFGHANISTAN. Lahore, Sept. 11.—Shikarpore merchants, trading with Central Asia, report that the revolt in Cabul was due to Russian intrigues. Russian agents have been most active at Herat. They have for some months past urged the Ameer's brother to declare against him, promising the support of Herat's regiments. They were charged by the Ameer's brother with being the cause of the revolt against the Ameer and England.

RUSSIA. Paris, September 13.—The St. Petersburg Herald warns its readers against the treacherous assertion that it is necessary for England to conquer Afghanistan. It says England has always been a deadly enemy of Russia. The policy of Russia in Asia can only consist of reprisals against England. It is necessary to expel the British from Central Asia. This can now be done by sending 20,000 Russians to defend Afghanistan. Now is the favorable moment to free Russia's eastern frontier forever from danger on the part of England.

UNITED STATES. Memphis, Tenn., September 13.—Ten new cases of fever and three deaths since last night. Father Walsh's physician now says that he has not yellow fever. Weather clear and pleasant.

MEMPHIS, TENN., September 13.—Twenty-three new cases of fever in all reported to day; one additional death. The total number of new cases reported for the week is 132. Total to date, 1,136. Total deaths for the week, 45. Weather clear and pleasant.

MISS MACDONALD, of Boston, on Saturday argued her own case before the United States Circuit Court in a patient suit, being the first lady practitioner that ever appeared in this court.

CANADIAN NEWS. At Nanapan on Wednesday, John Young, aged about twenty years, oldest son of Rev. Alex. Young, late pastor of the Presbyterian church at Nanapan, now of Toronto, was drowned. Young, Edward Daly and Allan Rutlan, all young men of Nanapan, were camping on Hog Island, about six miles from Picton, on the Bay of Quinte. Young went out fishing in a small ducking skiff, and not long afterwards the boat drifted ashore upside down. It is supposed the boat swamped, and as Young could not swim he was drowned.

OTAWA, SEPT. 15.—Rev. W. A. Phillips, pastor of the York Street M. E. Church, has returned from West Winchester. He says it was currently reported there on the morning he left that Clark Brown, the murderer of his father and sister, had confessed to having poisoned a Miss Hilliard, who died under peculiar circumstances about a year ago.

FESTIVAL OF THE HOLY RELICS.—This festival, which in this diocese, is peculiar to the Basilica, was celebrated there yesterday morning by a solemn High Mass, *cum novis laudibus*, His Grace the Archbishop presiding. A sermon on "Christian Virtues" was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cote, who it is pleasing to notice, seems entirely recovered from his recent indisposition. The sanctuary and the seats immediately in front were all filled with ecclesiastics and Seminarians, who have returned to their studies after the summer vacation. There was also a large congregation, including quite a number of visitors present in the city. The musical portion of the service was Gregorian and was well rendered by the Seminarians seated in front of the sanctuary and in the organ loft, alternately, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Fraser. Mr. Gustave Gagnon presided at the organ and played several voluntaries in his usual effective style.—*Quebec Chronicle*, September 8.

TO A QUEBECER TO THE DEFENCE.—An argument having sprung up in the Catholic religious newspapers of the United States touching the relative merits of the educational institutions pertaining to that church in that country and Canada, the Rev. Father O'Reilly has published a long and able letter, in which he sets forth the merits of the latter, and notably of his own alma mater, the Quebec Seminary and its off-spring, Laval University.

SPRING WHERE.—We have been told that in some places the farmers have turned their hogs into the spring wheat fields, as the grain was not worth the cost of harvesting it. There will not be much spring wheat put in next season.

Meetings.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.—The next regular meeting of London Branch No. 4, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, will be held in St. Peter's school House, on Monday evening, 4th October, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance of members requested. ALEX. WILSON, Secretary.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

J. TERRELL, dealer in fruit, fish and game of all kinds in season, Dundas street, near Strong's Hotel. Goods delivered promptly at the lowest rates.

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

COMMERCIAL. London Markets. London, September 17, 1879.

Table of market prices for commodities like Wheat, Flour, and other goods. Columns include item names and prices.

WESTERN FAIR. Will be held in the CITY OF LONDON, September 29th & 30th, and October 1st, 2nd & 3rd.

A GOOD PLAN. Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in stocks, by the "Two Operating Rules" for Success in the Law of the Stock Market. This method, which this firm has made so successful, enables people to buy small amounts to reap all the benefits of large capital and skill.

FOR NEARLY SIX YEARS I have been suffering with severe lung disease and general exhaustion of the nervous system, which was thought to be a fatal case of consumption. My life was wasted, and cough was constant, with frequent coughing fits, and a profuse perspiration was abundant and of a purulent character. I had tried several doctors of this city without receiving any benefit. With these symptoms I consulted Dr. Wilson, Electro-physic and Hygienic Physician. With these symptoms, and examination of my chest, both by percussion and auscultation, and also by the new method of Electrical Diagnosis of the system, assured me of a favorable termination of my complaint. I put myself under his care, and received the electrical applications at first daily, and afterwards tri-weekly; and I am pleased to state that in one month I was able to resume business duties. The effects upon me were very marked, and I can confidently speak in favor of Electro-physic Treatment as given by Dr. Wilson, in all complaints of the chest, where the lung tissue is not too far disorganized. Mr. Jarvis is in good health at the present time.

NOTE.—These testimonials of cures are given, not for the information of those who already know what the proper qualities of electricity can accomplish, but for those persons who have not had time to give attention to the Therapeutic uses of Electricity.

READ THIS TWICE.

—Five to thirty drops of Thomas' ELECTRIC OIL will cure consumption, Spine Throat, Infantile Croup. It will cure a cough or cold in twenty-four to forty-eight hours. One bottle has cured Bronchitis of eight years' standing; recent cases are cured in three to six days. It has restored the voice where the person had not spoken above a whisper in five years. As an outward application in all cases of pain, lameness, nothing like it has ever been known. One bottle will cure any case of lame Back or Crick in the Back. For diseases of the Spine and Contractions of the Muscles it is unequalled. In Rheumatic or any other pain the first application does you good. It stops Earache and the pain of a burn in three minutes, and is altogether the cheapest medicine ever offered to the people—the cheapest, because it takes so little to do you good. It is composed of six of the best oils known, and nothing but oils. Is worth its weight in gold. Why not buy it to-day?—A. B. Des Rochers, assistant postmaster, Atholville, P. Q. writes: "Thirteen years ago I was seized by a severe attack of Rheumatism in the head from which I have nearly constantly suffered. After having used 'Thomas' Electric Oil for nine days, bathing the forehead, I have been completely cured, and have only used half a bottle. This can certify under oath if you wish.—Rev. J. Malloy, of Weymouth, N. Y. writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me of Bronchitis in ONE WEEK."

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.—Ask for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See that the signature of S. N. Thomas is on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottle, and take no other. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price 25 cts. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Proprietors for the Dominion.

JOHN M. DENTON, MERCHANT TAILOR. Would notify his patrons that he has received a very Choice Line of Goods suitable for the Fall Trade. These goods are Very Superior in Quality and Style, and can be had in this City only at John M. Denton's.

FOREST CITY GROCERY. Opposite Old Fellows' Hall, DUNDAS STREET. S. VINCENT.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE GOTHIC HALL. A full assortment of TRUSSES. Of the latest improvements and designs.

B. A. MITCHELL & SON, 114 Dundas St., West, north side.

WESTERN FAIR. Will be held in the CITY OF LONDON, September 29th & 30th, and October 1st, 2nd & 3rd.

CONSUMPTION AND GENERAL DEBILITY. From J. JARVIS, Westminister. For nearly six years I have been suffering with severe lung disease and general exhaustion of the nervous system, which was thought to be a fatal case of consumption. My life was wasted, and cough was constant, with frequent coughing fits, and a profuse perspiration was abundant and of a purulent character. I had tried several doctors of this city without receiving any benefit. With these symptoms I consulted Dr. Wilson, Electro-physic and Hygienic Physician. With these symptoms, and examination of my chest, both by percussion and auscultation, and also by the new method of Electrical Diagnosis of the system, assured me of a favorable termination of my complaint. I put myself under his care, and received the electrical applications at first daily, and afterwards tri-weekly; and I am pleased to state that in one month I was able to resume business duties. The effects upon me were very marked, and I can confidently speak in favor of Electro-physic Treatment as given by Dr. Wilson, in all complaints of the chest, where the lung tissue is not too far disorganized. Mr. Jarvis is in good health at the present time.

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ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

At the ANNUAL MEETING held at Liverpool, on the 1st August, the report submitted showed the following figures:— Premiums received for the past year, £77,871. Losses, £81,962. After providing for all expenses and paying a dividend of 35 per cent. to the shareholders, the Directors were able to add £100,000 to the Free Fund, and £50,000 to the Reserve, making the Free Fund £280,545 and the Reserve £130,000. The total funds of this popular and world-wide Company now stand as follows, viz:— Capital paid-up, £60,000. Reserve Fund, £60,000. Balance of Profit and Loss, £6,707. Life Fund, £288,852. Total, £415,559. Risks taken at current rates. Losses paid without reference to Home Office, £214,181. Agents:— F. B. BEDDOME, Royal Ins. Co., London.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Sole Agents for the Dominion, of the celebrated "WARRANTED" catalogue of F. VAN DUZEN & TITF, Cincinnati, O.

CATHOLIC CHURCH & SOCIETY JOB PRINTING. For all kinds of Catholic Societies we will print promptly and at low prices. Blank Applications for Membership, Constitution and By-Laws, Treasurer's Receipts, Reports, Tracts, etc. Printing of any kind for the Clergy and our other friends in the Diocese.

W. H. ROBINSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST. Sole Agent for the Dominion, of the celebrated "WARRANTED" catalogue of F. VAN DUZEN & TITF, Cincinnati, O.

ST. ANNE, OTTAWA RIVER. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secretary of Public Works, and endorsed "Tender for Canal and Lock at St. Anne" will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern Express on Monday, the 22nd day of October next, for the construction of a Lock and the formation of approaches to it on the landward side of the present Lock at St. Anne.

ROYAL STANDARD LOAN CO. OF CANADA. OFFICE—45 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, ONTARIO.

NATIONAL POLICY. GREENS' DRY GOODS NOW GOING ON!

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

BROWN & MORRIS, STEAM & GAS FITTER.

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ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!!

We will offer to-morrow (7) doz. Men's, Youths' and Boys' FUR, FELT AND WOOL HATS, The balance of a WHOLESALE BANKRUPT STOCK! PURCHASED IN TORONTO AT 46c. ON THE DOLLAR. The whole of which are determined to clear out at a small advance on cost, in order to make room for our NEW FALL STOCK!

Hurry up and Secure your Baggains! These Goods must be Sold at 41.3m 179 Dundas Street HEAL'S Opposite Strong's Hotel. NEW STORE. PETHICK & McDONALD.

CAUTION! CAUTION! THE GENUINE SINGER! SEWING MACHINE. Has the Company's Registered Trade Mark on side of arm, and the words, THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Printed on top of arm.

McDONALD'S ONE OUNCE STIFF HATS. ALSO THE LATEST STYLES IN GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW & GRIST MILLS. Will be shown in operation—Toronto Fair, 1st to 20th September; Ottawa, 22nd to 27th September. Send for full particulars.



WATERLOO ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

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

EATON'S "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE, 142 DUNDAS STREET. TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE in Prices all this Month of June! Last Saturday, at the "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE, Four Hundred and Five customers were served with DRY GOODS. Cheap goods make lively times. We sell cheap all the time! Now in Particular!

JAMES EATON & CO. CHAPMAN'S DRY GOODS NOW GOING ON!

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

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

W. L. CARRIE, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, DEALER IN FANCY GOODS, 417 RICHMOND STREET.