

"My Specialty."

BY MAUDE MILLER.

"What is your specialty, my dear?"
 "Inquired my friend, the fair Miss Bates.
 To decorating china plates?"
 "Fragrant, does your china plates?"
 "I've painted five such charming plates,
 Of peaches you could almost eat:
 Or, dear, perhaps your fancy runs
 To painting tiles—they are so sweet."
 I smiled, and looked around the room.
 Ah! how I loved the home-like place,
 And yet no painted china there.
 No colored tiles, or costly inlaid;
 My rose-bush blooming on the sill,
 The simple curtains, looped with white,
 When peeping through the open door,
 I saw a head of golden hair.

What "buttercup," thought painted tile,
 Has such a gleam as baby's hair?
 Can with his forehead's white compare?
 And ah! no peach, though pink in hue,
 So, caressing the tiny rogue,
 I opened then my lips to speak:

"My friend, my specialty" consists
 In doing well a mother's part:
 To train each day these busy feet,
 To sow good seed in baby's heart.
 Engraving on his memory:
 Enduring pictures, not to fade:
 So that I have this thought to cheer—
 I have a good foundation laid.

"To try my husband's love and home:
 To keep my best, since I'm a wife;
 To beautify these rooms with care,
 So he will have no wish to roam."
 To photograph upon his heart:
 Pictures of sweet domestic life;
 That in dear memory, my earnest work,
 "My specialty"—and only this.

A WOMAN'S CULTURE.

CHAPTER XV.
 THE HEIRS ARE DEAD.

Killany was not the most ingenious of plotters, nor, considering the experience which his adventurous life had given him, the shrewdest and coolest of men. Like a woman, he had been shaped by the Bohe- mian—shady and he true to cunning never avoided—and he gave them cunning but ready expression. Where they inter- fered with prudence, prudence often got the worst of it. His natural clear-headed- ness often yielded to passion. Even his own interests were occasionally betrayed by insane attempts to gratify the desire of revenge. Something of the honorable dispositions of earlier years still lingered in him. He had still the instincts of the gentleman, and years of criminal associa- tions had not wholly destroyed them. He could not pocket insult or contempt, and the scorn of the noble was his interest. It was to his interest that Olivia should not be made an open enemy. Her influence with Nano was powerful and dangerous, yet not impos- sible to be destroyed. A little patience, a little scheming, and the thing was done. Better and closer friends than she and Miss McDonell were parted, and the latter, by easily-manufactured excuses. But Olivia's silent indignation against her, and to add to the bitterness of his revenge, there was the newly-risen fear of a rival in the hand- some, virtuous Dr. Fullerton. He sorely waited to reckon consequences. He fell assured that the Fullertons would find it difficult to stand against a shower of well-directed calumnies. Their poverty, their pride, their slight acquaintance in the city would dishearten them too much that they should enter on a contest with society, which having once received an idea, never lets go of it on any consideration. By one hasty act he arranged against him- self the doctor, Sir Stanley, and probably Nano, and should the matter be investi- gated closely, and the charge proved false and traced to him, society's doors would be shut against him. These probabilities, in the heat of his passion, he looked on as the means of his own downfall. The con- dition of his affairs by that time would be so materially changed that if he were dis- covered he could afford to snip his fingers at the enemies. Moreover he had a strong feeling towards the evil day, which he had not acted with great tact, although his judg- ment was unquestionably good. He was so confident of his thorough understand- ing of Nano's character that he was often led into blunders in her regard surprising enough to himself when he examined them dispassionately afterwards. Her attachment to good and hatred of what was radically evil still puzzled him. He thought he knew the strength of her instincts, but it had not entered into his mind that she would be willing to sur- render her fortune, or its greater part, to strangers without a struggle. Her firm- ness on this point, however, had necessitated the fiction of the death of the heirs. She had seized upon this door of escape eagerly. It was the straw to the drowning man, and, though it lay weakly enough in her hands, her frenzied fancy magnified it with a certainty of safety. Much as she distrusted Killany, it never occurred to her that, interested as he was in the affair, the thing might be a clever inven- tion. His own conduct was strangely mysterious. The idea had not come to him as a last resort. It had formed part of the original plan of action, and had suggested to the scheming doctor the power and more practical idea of setting the question to his own satisfaction, whatever story he determined to offer to Miss McDonell. The fact of the death of the children was most important to those who expected to have any share in the McDonell estate. If any lived it was best to know their whereabouts, for accidents might make them acquainted with their rights and set them to work to inquire. If they were dead no more was to be said about them, it was necessary that the fact should be known in either case; yet Killany took no steps in that direction. Dead, the heirs could do him no harm; living, the

danger was too remote to cause him fear, or even uneasiness. The necessity of the hour was uppermost with him, and he spent his time and his energies in build- ing an elaborate case, strengthened with innumerable forged documents and backed by the testimonies of Quip and Juniper. To Mr. Quip he had entrusted the task of finding so much about the children as would assist him in making out the required documents; and the deep gentleman not only did all that his master commanded, but, going further of pure curiosity, developed some startling complications of the game which Killany was playing. Moreover, their importance can be suspected when it is known that Mr. Quip said no more to his master and did no more for him than he had been hired to do, and that the fact of his newly discovered facts left him in a stupid condition for days afterwards.

Killany was not ready with his papers and witnesses on the day appointed, not for many days, and Nano grew so proud to ask him the reason, too cautious to show any great interest in the proceedings. He delayed the examination partly from policy, partly from necessity. The work of preparing printed documents and forged letters, of harnessing the whole scheme so thoroughly that she could by no means suspect the trick, and of coach- ing the witnesses, was not so easy as he had imagined, and Mr. Quip, who was general superintendent, fought hard for additional time in order to perfect his own secret plans, and led with a success and pertinacity that actually disarmed his master. Killany wished also to make Nano more eager and more irritable. It nettled him to see how well he kept up the role of indifferent observer, and how powerless he was to pull from her face the mask of icy composure. It was imperi- tive, too, that the impression of McDonell's madness should be fixed upon the minds of outsiders as to float back to her by a thousand little channels. She would then be prepared for the violent measure of her father's incarceration, and would feel that the act was justifiable when supported by the assurances of her friends. He had been careful to spread, with all the cunning at his command, the report of McDonell's falling intellect. He had been more suc- cessful in doing the same in the latter part of the Fallertons. Society was surprised one morning to find itself talking quite naturally of the fact and commenting on the possible consequences. Where it began was not known and not to be discovered. Like a mad man upon internal disease it had crept upon them; the whole system was attacked, and it became impossible to discover the causes. Society accepted it unhesitatingly when every one talked of it, and came, with the conventional trite, hints, and hidden sar- casms, to sympathize with the lady who was to suffer. Nano first perceived it, not was to suffer. Nano first perceived it, not was to suffer. Nano first perceived it, not was to suffer.

A strange affection for him had sprung up in her heart since his illness. It annoyed her that it came at a time when the old indifference would have been so accept- able. Every real or fancied slight on him would have only stirred her pride before. Now it was an indirect insult to her own feeble. He needed her, his child, in his weakness. He preferred her before the world and his wealth in the going down to the tomb. And she was to be harsher to him than a stranger. Under the appear- ance of necessity she was to give him in- ance of necessity she was to give him in- ance of necessity she was to give him in-

collection on that point is not very clear. do not remember his name or his face. My mother may know that."
 "That will do," said the lady, and the physician motioned them from the room. There was silence for a long time. Nano was thinking of the considerable re- ward she should receive if she could safely do so, in a womanly pity for her mournful fate. She had nothing to say to the doctor. He had done his duty. He had removed a light obstacle from her path and placed a heavier—himself—in the way. She was anxious for him to depart, and was glad before when he should ask compensation for his labor, and of what nature would be his demands. Killany, however, had much to say, and was quite determined to remain until it was said, if she did not imperatively dismiss him.

"You are satisfied?" he asked.
 "Quite satisfied, doctor, and infinitely obliged to you. I may retain those papers?"
 "By all means. But I would like to know if this examination has not removed some of your scruples against the measure I advised some time ago."
 "I may say frankly they have not. I scarcely thought of the question since what to wonder if what you asserted were really true."
 And there she hesitated, and seemed undecided to speak further, for he was looking at her with sharp eyes, as if waiting to pick up the first wrongly-chosen word.

"I hoped," she continued, when he did not speak, "and I do hope still, that when these facts have been presented to my father—"
 "I beg pardon for interrupting you," he said, laying one hand impressively on her arm, "but that hope is foolish. Your father has wrestled with the same idea for years, and it has not shown him any way out of the difficulty nor offered any solution of a foreign nobleman. In 1876, after his release from the Savoy prison, he turned up in New Orleans as the Viscount A. de Gortons, and succeeded in hoodwinking a number of turf-hunters in that city. He was next heard of in Galveston, Tex., where he had resumed his priestly garb. His exploits during the following year were little less than marvellous in their number and the success with which he carried them on. At Kansas City he 'worked' for a few days as Dr. de Douge, and then changed his title to the Baron d'Alonzo. Various towns in Kansas and Missouri were honored by his presence, and he passed under a dozen aliases. The skill with which he had forged the papers, and how he had presented to the ecclesiastical authorities, and his consummate audacity, kept him away from any exposure. Dur- ing this period he is known to have offered some not trifling sums for the blundering and men make their heads and wonder that he is permitted to go on in this way. Some of his eccentricities you have seen with your own eyes. The opportunity of ending the miserable uncertainty in which you live is now before you. Seize it while you may, for a re- peat of charity may be made a crime."
 "I understand," she answered her cold- ness increasing in direct opposition to his warmth and earnestness. "But I must think, and I prefer to be alone. You shall know my resolve shortly." Her face was polite and unimpassioned. He rose with polite and unimpassioned haste. Her manner was unmistakable, and she batted herself that she knew her mood.
 "As you wish, Miss McDonell. You understand the crisis that has arrived in your affairs, and you will decide as you ought. I feel certain; only remembering that some dispatch is required. Good day."

He went away directly, and he fell into one of her day-dreams over the nearness of the danger and her contemplated crime. The overwhelming sadness and disgust that follow upon the fall of the virtuous had lately become her portion. When she looked at the latest atmosphere, it colored her thoughts, sleeping or wak- ing, it filled her with despair and overcame her with physical weakness, as in the case of one who struggles madly with a noth- ing. Still, her resolution was not weak- ened by her distress. Some time she had decided upon this moment. She would resist to the end, and she would not strike the blow, and could not put her hand to the weapon. Under the pressure of so much doubt and dread her life was becoming a martyrdom, and her cheeks grew pale and her eyes heavy, despite the strongest efforts of her indom- itable will. Her meditations lasted for hours, and to-night the stars, her loved stars, were looking through the familiar window on her receding form, and reflect- ing themselves in her upturned eyes, as if she were aware that night had fallen.

"Madam," a servant said from the door, "your father requests your presence in the library."

A MARVELLOUS RUFFIAN.
 Singular Career of a Bogus Priest and Doctor—The Infamous "Gaston de Rohan."
 An important arrest was made Friday night by officer Franz of the Larabee street station, in the person of "Rev. Gas- ton de Rohan," one of the most accom- plished adventurers in the country. De Rohan was wanted at Jefferson City, Mo., to serve out a five year term for forging the name of Rev. H. Von der Landen, a Catholic ecclesiastic of St. Louis, to an order of a foreign nobleman. He was arrested and got in good graces of the officers and was made guard in the hospital. In the fall of 1880 he escaped, in company with two other prisoners.

His REAL NAME IS ADAM GORTER. Gortor's career has been a remarkable one. He was born in Holland in 1850, and when a boy he crossed the ocean and entered a Catholic school in Nova Scotia, to study for the priesthood. He passed through all the grades of study preparatory to ordination. He returned to France and there forged the paper neces- sary to gain recognition from the church. He lived for two or three years under the authority of the church ecclesiastics. Gortor was next heard of at Savoy, France, in 1873, where he served two years in prison—on what charge could not be learned. Since his release he has per- sonated different dignitaries of the Catho- lic church in Europe and America, and has also, at times, gone through the guise of a foreign nobleman. In 1876, after his release from the Savoy prison, he turned up in New Orleans as the Viscount A. de Gortons, and succeeded in hoodwinking a number of turf-hunters in that city. He was next heard of in Galveston, Tex., where he had resumed his priestly garb. His exploits during the following year were little less than marvellous in their number and the success with which he carried them on. At Kansas City he 'worked' for a few days as Dr. de Douge, and then changed his title to the Baron d'Alonzo. Various towns in Kansas and Missouri were honored by his presence, and he passed under a dozen aliases. The skill with which he had forged the papers, and how he had presented to the ecclesiastical authorities, and his consummate audacity, kept him away from any exposure. Dur- ing this period he is known to have offered some not trifling sums for the blundering and men make their heads and wonder that he is permitted to go on in this way. Some of his eccentricities you have seen with your own eyes. The opportunity of ending the miserable uncertainty in which you live is now before you. Seize it while you may, for a re- peat of charity may be made a crime."
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THE FOLLY OF GIRLS.

A thousand times the old story, which has had such a tragical illustration recently, has been told through the press and whis- pered in society, and still the lesson is not learned. A young lady, just out of the schoolroom, is fascinated by the attentions of a man of the world, and not knowing the bravest, the best of lovers, what does she know, poor thing, of the secret lives of these gallant gentlemen? She reads the legend of excess and evil courses, written on the bleared eye and tremulous lips, and she cannot understand it. She hears a whisper, perhaps, of scandalous prodigality and excess and she shuts her little ears and loves her hero all the better as the victim of detraction. She knows nothing of his previous history, nothing of his daily occupations, nothing of his asso- ciates. She little imagines that his soft compliments conceal a cruel temper, and the hand that presses hers so tenderly is a brutal hand, fit only for deeds of violence. That he is a gambler, idle, selfish and sensual; that he is at war with his parents and a tyrant in the company of others, she might learn if she would exercise as much caution in choosing a husband as in choosing a bonnet. But young women have a dim notion that it is grand and noble to take a lover on trust, to despise good counsel and moral obstacles, and they hang themselves with the sweet delusion that they are heroines, when they are only fools.

The girl triumphs, of course, over father and mother. Those who really love her follow the wedding festivities with aching hearts, and watch the inevitable sorrowful apprehension. The inevitable sequel is not long delayed. For a few short weeks life is a dream of soft senti- ment and new gowns. Then the truth begins to dawn upon the poor little heart. She has sold herself for a passing fancy. Neglect is soon followed by angry words and contemptuous looks and brutal jests. The gallant gentleman goes out cursing in the morning and comes home reeling at night. Her jewels are sold to buy bread, and she steals the money to spend it for drink. There is a hideous bruise on the white neck of which he used to say such pretty things. She shudders at the footsteps for which she once listened with rapture. She hides herself in terror from the face on which she thought she could gaze forever. Sometimes, with the courage which seems to be given only to certain women, she holds a proud and smiling face to the world, hides her bruise- ing of her master, covers up her hard- ship, dissembles hunger, and no one knows, except the husband, what she suffers in the morning and comes home reeling at night. Her jewels are sold to buy bread, and she steals the money to spend it for drink. There is a hideous bruise on the white neck of which he used to say such pretty things. She shudders at the footsteps for which she once listened with rapture. She hides herself in terror from the face on which she thought she could gaze forever. Sometimes, with the courage which seems to be given only to certain women, she holds a proud and smiling face to the world, hides her bruise- ing of her master, covers up her hard- ship, dissembles hunger, and no one knows, except the husband, what she suffers in the morning and comes home reeling at night. 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APRIL 7, 1882.

Vanitas Vanitatum.

Vanitas Vanitatum? Ah, I know That time will blanch the roses on the cheek...

A TRUE STORY.

How a Methodist Wife Prevented Her Dying Husband from Becoming A Catholic.

St. Mary's Co., Md., March 14, 1882. Editors.—Reading this week THE CATHOLIC MIRROR of 28th January, I found on the editorial page the article headed "To Answer for a Soul."

eventually wished to get into a controversy with me. But I treated the note with silent contempt. Both Merriman and the lame brother had informed me that the sick man's room was always filled with praying sisters and ministers.

FATHER PERRON'S EVENTFUL CAREER.

The venerable Father James Perron, S. J., for many years Superior General of the Jesuits for the State of New York and Canada, has retired from active service in that Order on account of his age and the delicate condition of his health.

On the 16th of April, 1846, he entered the Jesuit Society of St. Andrew, in Rome, as a probationer. He made his first vows at Brugnot, Belgium, 1848.

In 1860 he came to this country and remained at St. Francis Xavier's College, New York, until 1862, when he was made Rector of the school at Montreal, Canada.

Deaths of Holy Men.

St. Arsenius, after more than fifty years spent in the desert, regarded as a man of great sanctity, died at the age of 104.

Another Conversion.

We learn of another recent conversion in Sweden which is making no little stir. About a year ago, it seems, an able young man of philosophy, named Dons, delivered a course of lectures from his chair in the University of Christiania, in opposition to the doctrine that the Bible is the sole rule of faith.

to Paris and to Rome: at Paris he was not less a benefactor to them and to the whole city. Respectable Protestants equally with Catholics complain of the danger of allowing the average newspaper to be made to answer all the requirements of the secular press as it now exists.

THE POPE AND THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The Holy Father continues to devote urgent attention to the Catholic press. This is preeminently a press age, and we pointed out recently, a man who complains of having no time to read a good book really gets through a volume of trash daily in his newspaper.

At first sight it does seem strange that with Catholic numbers and power the Catholic press should be in a journalistic sense so very far in the rear of its secular contemporaries; for in the rear it certainly is. It is not for lack of able Catholic journalists.

The Decline of Protestantism in Germany.

Throughout Germany only fourteen out of one hundred persons attend any kind of religious service. And in a large number of places mentioned by Mr. Baring-Gould, the number of marriages and burials which are performed without any recognition of even the forms of Christianity, ranges all the way from thirty to sixty per cent.

The Two Men Inside.

An old Indian once asked a white man to give him some tobacco for his pipe. The man gave him a loose handful from his pocket. The next day he came back and asked for more tobacco.

and enforcing true moral principles, would not be a benefit to them and to the whole city? Respectable Protestants equally with Catholics complain of the danger of allowing the average newspaper to be made to answer all the requirements of the secular press as it now exists.

A PROVIDENTIAL MISTAKE.

The convent of the Oratorians at Avignon, France, was governed some years ago by a superior named Allard, a man of a dear friend in the city, of the name of Saze, whom he sometimes visited.

DESPICABLE BIGOTRY.

The Rochester correspondent of the Buffalo Union sends to that Journal the following account of an instance of shameful bigotry on the part of some half-crazed creature in that city:— On Sunday last, Rev. J. P. Stewart, previous to his sermon, made reference to a matter of special importance to Catholics of Rochester.

How many pleasant recollections are called into being by that one word? Home!

How many pleasant recollections are called into being by that one word? Home! That sweet word has caused tears to flow unbidden to the eyes of a hardened criminal, or calmed his grosser passions.

Can not a person toil manfully all day with hard duties, if he has a home in view?

Can not a person toil manfully all day with hard duties, if he has a home in view? Will he not feel abundantly repaid for all his perseverance to meet on his returning home, his wife or sister, who is waiting and watching for him?

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 THOS. COFFEY,
 Publisher and Proprietor.
 Annual subscription..... \$2.00
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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 policy and principles that will remain, what it has been, thoroughly Catholic, entirely independent of political parties, and exclusively devoted to the cause of the Church and to the promotion of Catholic interests. I am confident that under your experienced management the *Record* will improve in usefulness and efficiency; and I therefore earnestly commend it to the patronage and encouragement of the clergy and laity of the diocese. Believe me, yours very sincerely,
 + JOHN WALSH,
 Bishop of London.
 Mr. THOMAS COFFEY,
 Office of the "*Catholic Record*."

Catholic Record.
 LONDON, FRIDAY, APR. 7, 1882.
 HOLY WEEK.

Holy Week is upon us, with the grandeur of its solemnity, the emphasis of its symbolism, and the dread reality of its mysterious commemorations, now rejoicing us with the gladness of thanksgiving, again saddening us with the pathos of its mourning. This is truly the great week, great, not as St. Chrysostom points out because of its containing more days, or its days more hours than other weeks, but by reason of the number and incomparable magnitude of the mysteries which it recalls to mind. Great indeed, is this week of mercy and benediction, the week, wherein we behold Satan put to flight, death disarmed of terrors; sin and malediction obliterated; the portals of the eternal kingdom thrown open to the children of men. Blessed, ay, thrice blessed is this sacred time because of its sanctifying and regenerative power and the heavenly character of the solemnities it celebrates. Is it any wonder then, that in days of liveliness of Christian faith it was felt in every rank of society, and directed prince and people. Holy Week was observed with an ardor and piety as universal as they were intense. Sovereign and subject then vied with each other in commemorating the sorrows of the Divine Redeemer and the saving mysteries that surrounded his passion and death. And to this day, although the rulers and mighty ones among men no longer do homage to the divinity of Christ the Saviour, the faithful children of the Church throughout the world are exact in the observance of every rite and ceremony prescribed by the symbolism at once touching and sublime of the Christian Church from Palm Sunday to the close of the week. Night and day the portals of her temples are thrown open for prayer, meditation and sacrifice, and the faithful, the world can gather at the foot of every cross and every shrine with a subdued, though intense earnestness to give in every accent of praise or thanksgiving in every note of wailing and sorrow. In lofty cathedra, and lowly chapel alike is this week consecrated and appointed to rites that soothe the sin-crushed heart and elevate the wearied soul, and confirm the sinless in the way of rectitude. On Palm Sunday the Church celebrates the triumphant entry of Christ from Bethania into Jerusalem. The people not yet immersed in the machinations of the Pharisees are yet free to follow their own impulses of gratitude and admiration and the Jews came out of the holy city in vast crowds to accord him a triumphal entry. They make green the high way with branches of olive, increase the air with the sweet perfume of flowers and sing hymns of gladness and delight. But Jesus is sad and exceeding sorrowful. "And when He drew near, seeing the city, He wept over it, for His eyes were turned to days of bitterness and woe in the not distant future. Addressing the holy city in fulness of grief, He said: For the days shall come upon thee, and thy enemies shall cast a trench about thee and compass thee round, and straighten thee on every side and beat thee flat to the ground, and the children who are in thee, and they shall not leave in thee a stone upon a stone, because thou hast not known the time of thy visitation. On Palm Sunday the Church celebrates this significant event by the blessings of palms and processions of

her ministers and assistants and people all bearing the same boughs. There is in the rite, practiced on this day so signally commemorative a blending of joy and sorrow that every Christian heart must feel. There is joy in recalling the triumph however brief, of the Son of God and looking forward to our glorious entry with him into the Heavenly Jerusalem of which his entry into the holy place is a type and figure. There is sorrow in reflecting in the fickleness and ingratitude of the Jews who, after the glad acclamations of Palm Sunday rent the air in the Friday following with the savage cries of unchained barbarity. A faithful representative of the criminality and perfidy of the sinful amongst Christians. It is this feeling of sorrow which pervades the offices for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of Holy Week, beginning with Wednesday, and which finds expression in the lugubrious, but expressive chant of the *Tenebrae*. This whole ceremony is one of lamentation and sorrow. In it we hear the voice of David bewailing the ignomies and death of the Saviour, Jeremias mourning in the bitterness of his heart over city and temple laid low and people dispersed, and Redeemer loaded with outrage, the irresistible plaintiveness of the Church's tender appeal to sinners, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, be converted to the Lord thy God."

On Holy Thursday the Church for a brief interval lays aside its habiliments of sorrow and distress, abandons its canticles of mourning and plaintiveness to give praise in accents of joy to the ineffable goodness of the Saviour in instituting the Eucharistic Sacrament and sacrifice. On this day the Most Holy Sacrament is exposed in every church for public veneration and all faithful children of the church hasten to offer their homage of love, adoration and reparation. It is on Holy Thursday also, that the oils to be used in the administration of the Sacraments are solemnly blessed at Mass by the Bishop in every diocese. Surrounded by his clergy who participate in this most impressive ceremony the consecrating prelate with a solemnity unsurpassed in any other public office of the Church performs this significant rite.

The solemn uses, to which the oils used on this day are applied, fully explain the design of the church in surrounding their consecration with so much impressiveness and solemnity. The oils are called into requisition in the regenerative rite of holy baptism; with the oil of the infirm the sick are comforted and strengthened; with the holy chrism are marked the elect in confirmation and the divinely called, consecrated in the priesthood and episcopate. Another most instructive and touching ceremony performed on Holy Thursday is the washing of the feet. This ceremony commemorates the love of Jesus for his apostles and his singular self-abasement on the occasion of his washing of their feet at the Last Supper. Good Friday is a day of universal and unbroken sorrow and gloom. It is, indeed, meet and just that the day whereon the death of Jesus occurred should be ever perpetuated by a renewal of the grief that filled the heart of his Virgin Mother and the beloved disciple at the time of his crucifixion, that man should at least on that day in the year, meditate on the enormity and criminality of sin which required for atonement the bloody sacrifice of Calvary with all its horrors and barbarity. Every ceremony prescribed by the ritual for Good Friday speaks in tones of plaintive anguish and irresistible persuasiveness to the Christian heart. It is, indeed, impossible to assist at these ceremonies with any sentiment of sincerity and fail to be moved to contrition and purpose of amendment.

On Saturday the various ceremonies, whether of the blessing of fire, the paschal candle, the holy water, dating from the very earliest days of Christianity, make up a fitting close for this most holy time, the week of remission, of redemption and divine beneficence. Right joyful indeed do all good Christians join at its termination in the cheering anthem addressed to the Virgin Mother so soon to be gladdened by the resurrection of her divine Son. Regina coeli laetare.

OUR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

We again take occasion to impress on Catholic parents the necessity of sustaining the Separate School system of Ontario by every means in their power. An effort is being made by the enemies of the cause of Catholic education, many of whom are unfortunately nominal Catholics, to decri their operation and results. The better to make effective their enmity to the highest interests of Catholic children they seek to establish a feeling of hostility between our teachers, setting up the lay against the religious element. Diabolical cunning alone could suggest such a mode of procedure on the part, especially, of persons calling themselves Catholics. There is no effort made anywhere we know of, and we pretend to know something of the workings of Separate Schools in various parts of this Province, to give the religious any undue advantage over the lay teachers. Both have their legitimate places in the system of Catholic education, and the rights and duties pertaining to these places must be respected. Our lay teachers are a respectable, learned and efficient body of instructors. To them the Catholics of Ontario are under the deepest obligations. We ourselves know, by personal experience, the rare qualities, high attainments, and noble singleness of purpose that pertain to the Catholic lay teachers of Ontario. We therefore, feel aggrieved to see professed friends of this respected body endeavor to stir up feelings of antagonism where none but kindness should exist. We may say at once, that the worst enemy of our lay teachers is he who seeks to force the religious element from our teaching body, for the moment that element disappears the whole system of Catholic education in this Province must go down and our Catholic teachers look for employment at the hands of men hostile to their faith and often ready on that account to refuse them acceptance. There is not at the present time a city, or large town in the Province of Ontario where religious teachers are employed, in a position to employ secular teachers exclusively, and give them remuneration adequate to their just wants and services. We take this opportunity to say that in many places there is not in our estimation, sufficient effort made to give respectable salaries to teachers. The cost of living is now high, many of our teachers have families to support, all have to sustain a respectable position in life. Let them then be dealt with in no niggardly spirit. If we desire efficient teachers we must pay them well. The separate school system of Ontario is now on trial. On its friends, therefore, devolves the duty of seeing that its best points be brought before the public and its weaknesses discussed in a spirit of Catholic candor as opposed to the bitterness of sickly rage, the childish jealousy of disappointed puerility, and the mischievous plottings of unchristian revenge that now assail it. It was not in a day that this system was established. Its institution and present position are the fruit of long and painful struggles. Catholics must then, at every hazard, preserve, enlarge and perpetuate the benefits of self education obtained after so much arduous labor and noble self-sacrifice.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

We reproduce elsewhere an article from the Catholic Review on the attitude of the Sovereign Pontiff to the Catholic press. The reflections of our able contemporary are timely, well reasoned out and of the highest interest and importance to Catholic journalists and all classes of Catholics.

BISHOP VAUGHAN'S PASTORAL.

We this week commence the publication of a pastoral from the pen of the gifted Bishop of Salford, England, on the question of Christian education. We commend this document to the serious attention of our readers as there is no question upon which it is now more important to have just and well defined views from the Catholic stand point.

UNJUSTIFIABLE HARSHNESS.

The conduct of the Irish Chief Secretary in refusing to release Mr. Dillon M. P., upon the earnest protestation of the latter, that his health is rapidly and perceptibly failing, is another title advanced by Mr. Forster to the eternal reprobation of Irishmen. The member for Tipperary is not the man to ask favor or mercy on a trumped up plea of ill health. Than Mr. Forster no one knows this better. Yet this humane Secretary, this prayerful, peace-at-any-price Minister orders the further detention of a dying man. As a subject and especially as a representative of the people Mr. Dillon should in the eyes of the constitution stand on an equality with Mr. Forster. He was freely and unanimously chosen to represent a great Irish constituency, and in his capacity as a popular representative devoted his whole energies to the amelioration of his poverty stricken, rack-rented and misgoverned race. His language may have been strong, for his feelings were vehement, every emotion of his generous soul stirred to its inmost depths. But no language could have been too vehement in denunciation of abuses, crimes and outrages that excited the horror of the civilized world and cried heavenwards for vengeance. No language that the human heart could conceive or the human tongue utter, could have been found adequate to the full exposure and emphatic condemnation of the monstrous iniquities of the landlord system, iniquities, be it observed, admitted and reprobated by British statesmen themselves and since clearly demonstrated by the operation of the Land Courts. Mr. Dillon while outside the prison walls was a vigorous, outspoken, and fearless advocate of the interests entrusted to his charge by one of the largest and most populous counties in Ireland. For his fidelity to his charge, he is, though suffering from a fatal malady cast into prison, and now when that malady assumes a form of sufficient gravity to alarm his physicians, he is refused the freedom upon which his very life depends, with a refinement of cruelty unknown amongst barbarous peoples. Far more honorable were it to bring him to instant execution than to put him to death by slow torture. By cruelty such as this the bitterness and rancor between the Irish nation and its rulers must daily increase to the serious detriment of the best interests of the country and the security of the government. The imprisonment of Irish representatives without trial and their detention in prison while that assembly of which they form a legal portion is in solemn session, clearly proves that the British constitution does not as at present administered, admit the Irishman to a footing of equality with the Englishman. In fact, Ireland now has no constitution. Its condition is without parallel in the history of civilized people. And this mark you under the regime of a humane, peaceful administration, whose members were wont to deplore the grievances and sufferings of Bulgarians, Afghans and Zaluz, and now bemoan the hapless lot of the Jews in Russia.

A NEW PLAN OF HOME RULE.

We see it stated that a certain number of Irish 'Liberals' have under consideration a project for the establishment of a local assembly in each of the four Irish Provinces, for the control of their domestic affairs. If this form of Home Rule meet with the approval of these Irish 'Liberals,' we are firmly convinced it will not commend itself to national sanction. A system more pernicious to national unity could not be adopted. There is, already, in Ireland, unfortunately too much sectional feeling and local bitterness, without the perpetration of provincial jealousies and heart-burnings, by the establishment in each of the Irish provinces of miniature legislatures. This would not be the Home Rule Ireland needs. What Ireland needs and demands is a national Parliament. The country is homogeneous. One legislature therefore, could easily attend to its local and national wants. Four legisla-

tures would be an encumbrance and an obstruction to the good government of Ireland. Better by far, have recourse to the Imperial Parliament for even the very limited amount of legislation it is prepared to enact for Ireland, than accept a system of home government calculated to perpetuate sectional jealousies, by setting province against province, county against county, and rendering for ever impossible that true unity and undivided national harmony, without which Ireland could never attain the contentment or even aspire to the prosperity with which self-government is certain to be accompanied. The Irish people, we repeat, call for home government, not in the sectional or provincial, but in the national sense. Nothing else can satisfy their just demands. The concession of any measure of self-government to the provinces besides leading to the most pernicious results could only refer to matters of the merest local concern and would leave the question just where it is now. We have every reason to think that the Irish people will reject with scorn the attempt to set up the puny legislative assemblies under the consideration of the new Irish "Liberals" and take occasion to once more affirm their unalterable determination to be governed from Ireland's capital city, by a national Parliament.

A SECOND TERM.

Already are the friends of President Arthur agitating the question of his re-election to the chief Magistracy. The new President assumed the duties of his high office under circumstances gloomy and dispiriting enough to discourage any man, but especially one of his kindly disposition. The reluctance which he exhibited to assume the place, vacated by the death of Gen. Garfield, was not by any means feigned. He felt himself placed under great disadvantage by unfriendly feelings that had arisen just previous to the death of the late President, between that gentleman's friends and his own. Every one knows that Gen. Arthur is not a man to forget friends under any circumstances. But as his friends had assumed an attitude of hostility to the Garfield administration immediately before the Gaiter tragedy, he naturally felt a diffidence in calling them, upon his accession to power, to places of the highest trust, and yet thought it necessary to be surrounded by some of their leaders to be assisted by their friendly guidance in his administration of public affairs. His conduct during the first weeks of his Presidential career was marked by a delicacy and caution that immediately won him universal esteem. The President has lost nothing in popular favor since the truth has dawned upon the public mind, that national sympathy had greatly overrated his predecessor's qualities. It is now conceded even by many republicans of the anti-stalwart class, that President Arthur possesses in a very decided manner the best qualities of an able executive officer, while in social parts he has had no equal in the Presidency since pre-rebellion times. The ill-breeding of Grant and the shuffling puritanism of Hayes, made the White House in their day the butt of ridicule and contempt from which the refined geniality and Christian hospitality of President Arthur has already largely relieved it.

The friends of Gen. Arthur have, we readily grant, very good reason to feel satisfied, in many respects, with the records of their new President. But in advancing his claims to a second term, at so early a period in his Presidential career, they may be unwittingly preparing him for rejection even by his own party. The republican element led by ex-Secretary Blaine is weak, neither in numbers, nor talent, nor determination, and will not, we feel assured, give, if they can possibly help it, the nomination in 1884, to a stalwart candidate. There are, in fact, indications that if such a nominee be put in the field against their wishes, they will take active part against him. President Arthur, on account of his well-known friendship for Roscoe Conkling, is not, at least at present looked upon with favor. His course during the next two years may be such as to

greatly disarm the feeling of hostility with which he is now regarded by the friends of the ex-Secretary of State. His administration may be so wisely and judiciously directed as to command the approval even of pronounced opponents. If so, his renomination and election are very probable. Very much will, however, depend upon the result of the congressional campaign next fall. The democrats are preparing with more than usual precision and care for the contest and expect heavy gains. That they will make many gains in certain portions of the country especially in New York and Pennsylvania, where the republicans are seriously divided is generally conceded. They may, however, suffer serious losses in places they now looked upon as safe. If President Arthur be able to show to the rank and file of the republican party throughout the country that he is strong and able to consolidate the various elements of party power in his own state, he will certainly have made a very decided step towards renomination. If, however, he identifies himself too closely with the "machine" and boss rule that prevails in many states, he will expose himself to the hostility of the thousands of honest republicans sick of such domination. His party has now reached a new stage of existence, wherein all the skill and political forecast of its leaders will be called into requisition to keep the national administration under its control.

INDEMNITY TO LEGISLATORS.

We are glad to perceive that the Irish people have at length taken into consideration the advisability of a fixed annual payment from a national fund to be raised for the purpose of the indemnification of their representatives in Parliament. The representation of Irish constituencies has been too long restricted to two classes of persons to whom national and patriotic interests could not, in many instances, as experience has shown, be safely confided. They are wealthy land owners assuming patriotic professions for the purposes of election, and the poor, but clever politician, ready for his own and his family's sake, to make his seat in the Imperial Legislature an avenue to fortune, to the detriment of Irish interests. We know, indeed, and feel happy to place it upon record, that many of the representatives sent to London from Irish constituencies, have made sacrifices of fortune and resisted temptations that demanded fortitude of the highest order. The nation, however, owes it to its own honor and self-interest to relieve its representatives from such positions of constraint. The man who serves his country in Parliament should be placed above want, and protected, if he have worldly goods in abundance, from loss, consequent upon his attending the sessions of the legislature. Wherever legislators are paid, there is found to be more efficiency, earnestness and attention amongst them to public interest. We venture to say that a few years experience of the system proposed to be adopted in Ireland will demonstrate its wisdom and redound to an extent now impossible to foresee to the advancement of the country and the protection of its best interests. The present Irish delegation to the Imperial Parliament is composed of many excellent men who sacrifice time and means to make their country's voice heard in Parliament. But it also, unfortunately contains many political adventurers, eager for the bribe to betray their constituents and their country. This class of members which has, since the union formed a more or less important part of the Irish delegation to Parliament, would find little or no room in a body of representatives chosen upon the understanding that the nation would meet their just wants and even their personal losses, at least in part, by a handsome annual indemnity. We trust that before another year, steps will be taken to place this matter in an unassailable footing, by the raising of a fund sufficiently large to meet the good object the promoters of the idea have in view.

A LETTER ON THE EDUCATIONAL PERIL TO CHRISTIANITY.

BY THE BISHOP OF SALFORD.

Herbert, by the grace of God and of the Apostolic See, Bishop of Salford, to the Clergy, Secular and Regular, and to the Faithful of the Diocese; Health and Benediction in the Lord.

Dear Brethren, and Dear Children in Jesus Christ.

It is good to take a broad survey of the condition of modern society and of the time we live in. During the present century the progress of mankind in the natural order has been great and unprecedented. In many respects it had been both more marked and more general than during any former century.

Within a lifetime the population of the civilized world has doubled, and the increase of population is a recognized test of temporal prosperity.

Nothing has been more marvellous than the growth of wealth and its general distribution.

The universal spread and gigantic activity of commerce have changed the temporal lot of the poor man, and have placed the products of all countries to his cottage-door; his meals are now supplied to him from India, China, Arabia and America. The miserable tenements of the workman are being replaced by habitable dwellings. The peasant is no longer bound to the glebe; labor has become free, and capital meets it upon fair and equal terms.

Commerce has brought nations into a conjunction hitherto unknown. Steam has placed the most widely separated people within easy visiting distance of each other. Electricity girdles the earth in all directions, and has broken down every barrier to intercommunication: the most distant region of the earth is parted from each one of us by only a few hours of time.

Popular instruction has opened the intelligence of millions, and the horizon of their vision is no longer confined by the parish boundaries within which they were born. New sympathies, new tastes, new interests, have been awakened in them by knowledge and culture, while new instruments of power, of self-development, and of reproduction have been placed within their hands. Distinctions of class have diminished, for knowledge is now supplied to him from India, China, Arabia and America. The miserable tenements of the workman are being replaced by habitable dwellings. The peasant is no longer bound to the glebe; labor has become free, and capital meets it upon fair and equal terms.

The Press, as with an extraordinary network of nerves and arteries, interlaces and unites together all people and races, who day by day interchange their thoughts, their aspirations, through its columns, and make of their sufferings, their joys, their inventions, and their prospects, a common property.

The Church, indeed, has no divine mission towards science of the natural order; her commission is to the salvation of souls; but incidentally she has always favored them. For many centuries her ministers were her sole patrons and guardians; but even now, that others have taken up the pursuit of science, and the calls on her ministry are more numerous and more urgent than heretofore, she still ungrudgingly sets apart a large number of her priests to work for mankind in the various fields of science. Nor have they worked in vain.

Thus, when the English Government determined to have the fruits of the scientific expedition of the Challenger thoroughly examined and analyzed, two Catholic priests, Mgr. Castraceni, of Rome, and Father Reynard, a Belgian Jesuit, were engaged to give their services, as being the two most competent men of science in Europe,—the one in the department called diatoms, and the other in the microscopic analysis of the deposit of rocks brought up from the bed of the ocean.

Science in various branches is still largely indebted to Catholic priests: the name of Secchi stands in the first line of modern astronomy; F. Perry, of Stonyhurst, has twice been named head of the national astronomical expedition to Madagascar; Antonio Stoppani, of Pavia, a Barnabite, is the most eminent astronomer and meteorologist in Italy; and Don Antonio Stoppani the most celebrated geologist. At the head of the astronomical observatories at Kalosa, Louvain, Puebla, Cuba, Manila, Calcutta, Tchong-kia-Tekoung, in China, and at Zikawei, near Shanghai, are stationed Catholic priests. A considerable list might be given of Catholic clergy on the Continent of Europe who have made a name for themselves in the sciences of chemistry, mineralogy, botany, conchology, and the highest branches of mathematics. Even in the new American science of atmospheric currents and storms, we are told that one of the chief authorities on the American side of the Atlantic is a Catholic priest.

The Catholic Church most assuredly is not hostile to the progress of science. We might ask: Are the clergy of any other denomination doing more to promote its progress?

But, alas! there is another side to this question of the progress of the human family.

In spite of the multiplication of wealth and of its general distribution, of the discoveries in science and of their application to the use and comfort of man—in spite of the spread of instruction and of the effort to raise humanity to a higher platform in the natural order—wickedness and crime have not ceased to increase in gigantic proportions.

Within a period of fifty years crime in England has increased six fold.

In 1830 the total convictions for crime were 255,000; in 1876 they were 526,000, showing an increase of 106 per cent. in 46 years.

It is said that about 90,000 persons a year die from drink, and as many more from its indirect consequences—that is, about 120,000 deaths a year are traceable to drink. According to the last Government returns, within a period of ten years (1868-78), the number of deaths from *delirium tremens* increased by over 120 per cent.

The desecration of the sacred character of marriage has become more and more common. The number of civil marriages has increased from 15,878 in 1868 to 22,056 in

1878; and divorces, followed by attempted marriage with other persons, have increased at the rate of over 150 per cent.

A few years ago the foremost authority on the subject of infanticide reckoned that in London alone there were 12,000 women who had murdered their children; the estimate for the country at large is something too shocking to chronicle. The statisticians and political economists of New England and of France tell us that the willful destruction of human life is sensibly retarding the growth of population.

Another characteristic of the present day is the unparalleled increase of educational dishonesty; by adulteration, forgery, and deliberately-planned fraud. A greater number of helpless persons, of widows and children, are plunged into misery and ruined by fraudulent bankruptcies than were ever injured by footpads and house-breakers in any previous century.

The progress of the nineteenth century civilization is marked by an increase of crime which results in a greater loss to property and life than was occasioned by the most bloody wars in the Middle Ages. And, in addition to this, we are as ambitious and as warlike as our ancestors.

Then there are the State crimes—the invasion, plundering, and annexation of the weak by the strong. Then the bad faith of Governments; of thirty consuls entered into by Pius IX., with various Governments, there is not one that has not been violated by the Civil Power which had pledged its good faith to the Vicar of Christ.

But far worse than the foregoing is the multiplication of false teachers, sapping the very foundations of faith and morality. Some teach that there is no such thing as right and wrong; that "all moral rules are doctrines established by the strong for the government of the weak;" that man is but "the highest of mammals;" that God is but "an expression." Others, going only half way, teach that all doctrinal Christianity is doubtful, and that revealed truths, if there be any, are incapable of precise definition or of positive proof.

It would appear that considerably less than half of the population of this country frequents any place of worship on a Sunday, and that the minds of men are becoming silently alienated from the Christianity of their fathers. Doubt and unbelief are spreading even among the young, and girls in their teens prate about infidelity. We are witnessing the gradual de-Christianization of society.

3. Some Catholics take a hopeful view of the future. They believe that the mental and moral excesses we deplore are incidental to the imperfection of human nature, and to the disturbance and inequalities consequent on the struggle of mankind to break through the crust of old social strata and to reach a higher tableland of natural felicity. They think that when the disturbance and perplexities have subsided, men will return to the Church of God, and submit once more to the commands of revelation.

Others believe that as innumerable angels at the close of the period of their trial followed Lucifer in his pride and were lost to this same Lucifer, who was a liar and a murderer from the beginning, is drawing away in his tail of false lights and delusive promises, millions of human beings to their eternal perdition; they believe that we are actually in the prelude to the reign of Anti-Christ, and that the days are coming of which Our Saviour spoke when he said, "The Son of man when he cometh shall He, think you, find faith on earth?" Luke xviii.

Be this as it may, one thing is certain, that wealth and science are powerless against pride and passion; that the cunning of man is no match for the wiles of Satan; that possession of the earth does not secure the Kingdom of Heaven.

The population of the United Kingdom and Colonies, of the Continent of Europe, and of the United States, in 1801, was 192,000,000; in 1881 it had risen to 288,000,000. The most remarkable feature is the improvement in the financial condition of nations. The earnings of nations have risen (within ten years) in twice the ratio of population.—Balance Sheet of the World, by M. Mulhalp.

While the population of the island of Great Britain has risen 65 per cent. since 1840, the wages of workmen and even of maid-servants are now 50 per cent. higher. The proportion of persons in middle fortune has doubled, and the condition of the working classes improved in even greater degree than the growth of capital.—The Rise of the Middle Class, by M. G. Mulhalp.

The ordinary newspaper circulation in the world is 12,000,000 daily; the circulation has doubled since the introduction of telegrams.—Progress of the World, page 91.

Not a few of our readers will be pained to learn of the sudden death of Mr. Patrick O'Keefe of Ashfield, which took place at the residence of Mr. Michael Cray of Goderich on the tenth of March. About three months since he went on a trip to the States and remained in Indiana for a time where he received a severe cold which resulted in inflammation of the lungs. At the first stage of the disease he started for his home, and reached Goderich where the best medical aid was procured for him. But the disease had acquired too great hold of his constitution to be shaken off, and gradually he became weaker and weaker until Friday afternoon, when death finally terminated his sufferings. Before death, he received the last sacraments of the Church from the Rev. Father Watters, pastor of St. Peter's Church.

Mr. O'Keefe was a native of the County Kerry, Ireland. He came to this country about thirty years ago. Consequently, he had to undergo the hardships and privations of a pioneer's life in hewing out a home for himself and family in the forests of Ashfield. He had just attained the age of fifty years. He was a most exemplary man, and his influence was always for good, his excellent abilities, genial and kindly nature, and, above all, his high sense of honor and good character, made him respected and esteemed by the entire community. His remains were brought home to his bereaved family at Kingsbridge, from thence to the Roman Catholic Cemetery, followed by a large concourse of people, where a requiem high Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Beausang who also officiated at the burial.

He leaves a wife and ten children to mourn his irreparable loss. May his soul rest in peace.

HAMILTON LETTER.

Holy Week—Hours of Celebrating the Divine Offices in St. Mary's and St. Patrick's—Easter Collection—Dundas Items—New Doctor—Miscellaneous.

HOLY WEEK—THE CATHEDRAL.
On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the Office of *Tenebre* will be recited.

On Holy Thursday the Office begins at half past 9 a. m. His Lordship the bishop will celebrate Mass and perform the ceremony of blessing the oils.
On Good Friday the Offices consisting of the Mass of the Pre-sanctified and the veneration of the Cross will begin at 9.30 a. m. In the evening at 7.30 the devotion of the Stations of the Cross will be held as usual.

On Holy Saturday, the Office will begin at half past 8 a. m. and will consist of the blessing of the New Fire, the Paschal Candle and the Baptismal Font, together with the Mass of the Resurrection.

On Easter Sunday at High Mass His Lordship Bishop Connors will give the *Litania*. The bells of the Cathedral will not be rung from the Gloria on Holy Thursday until the Gloria on Holy Saturday, so that it will be well to attend strictly to the hours above mentioned.

In St. Patrick's Church the Offices will, of course, be the same as in the Cathedral except that the recitation of the *Tenebre* and the ceremony of blessing the Oils will not take place there. The Office will begin each day at eight o'clock a. m.

Confessions will be heard every afternoon and evening commencing on Wednesday.

The usual collection for the support of the Church will be taken at each Mass on Easter Sunday, both in St. Mary's and St. Patrick's.

DUNDAS ITEMS.
As had been anticipated the entertainment in Dundas on St. Patrick's night, has proved a complete success. Rev. Father Feeney who managed the whole affair deserves the highest commendations as it is to his indefatigable exertions that this satisfactory result is due.

The town, as well as the city, is still much horrified at the tragic death of the late Joseph H. Poole. The opinion of the majority is that the unfortunate man was murdered; the identity of the perpetrators is the only mystery.

MEDICAL.
Mr. E. M. Higgins, M.D., has taken up his residence in Hamilton, and has commenced the practice of his profession. Dr. Higgins bears the reputation of being a learned and skilful practitioner and it is hoped he will succeed. His office is at No. 6 Main St. East.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Some members of the council are still dreaming of parks. In view of the fact that the streets of the city are rough, dirty, and ill-drained, would not better means of paving and more sewers be far more beneficial than parks?

The new daily paper that was to break down monopoly and assist the *Spectator* to reform the *Times* has not yet made its appearance. Strange to say, few are anxious whether it will ever appear or not.

Mr. H. Filgiano, son of Dr. Filgiano who has been appointed to a position in the City P. O. This is a compliment to the veteran Dr. to which he is well entitled.

CLANCAHILL.
The mission for the women at St. Mary's Cathedral was concluded last evening, when Rev. Father Wisel, Superior, delivered an eloquent sermon; he thanked the ladies for their attention, and congratulated them on the zeal and interest which they had shown in the services. Benediction was then given, and the altar being more handsomely illuminated and decorated than ever before, after which the vast assembly dispersed.

In the afternoon a mission was commenced for children in the basement of the Cathedral, and a very large number of the juveniles all attended. Mass this morning and instructions took place; and the same services will be held to-morrow for them.

The mission for the men commences tonight at 7.30 o'clock.

At the various Masses yesterday morning Rev. Father Bohan announced that the mission for the women in St. Patrick's would be held during the present week; when, on each occasion, which was realized last evening at the service, the building being packed with an immense concourse of people. A mission for children was also commenced in this church yesterday, the usual large crowd attending.

ST. JOSEPH'S.
As the Fathers will be too much engaged with the other parishes during the present week, the mission at the above church will not commence until Sunday next.

FROM HALIFAX.

At the meeting of the Charitable Irish Society on the 24th. ult. Mr. Robert O'Mulholland moved the following resolutions, which passed after being spoken to by the mover and Messrs John Pugh, M. P. P., and Michael Walsh:

Whereas, We, the members of the Charitable Irish Society of Halifax, N. S., believe that the Irish people in Ireland are entitled to the same system of Local Government and Land Laws which have worked so beneficially in Canada,

We hereby resolve:

1st. That we do heartily and sincerely sympathize with our fellow-countrymen in Ireland in their struggle for freedom and justice, and that we consider it would be in the interests of the Empire that "Home Rule" should be granted to Ireland and that the political prisoners should be immediately released;

2nd. That we request Mr. John Costigan, M. P., to move a resolution in the House of Commons at Ottawa to the effect that such are the opinions and wishes of the members of this Society.

effect that such are the opinions and wishes of the members of this Society.

3rd. That Messrs. M. E. Daly and M. H. Richey, Members of Parliament for the City and County of Halifax, be requested to support any address to this effect that may be made by Mr. John Costigan.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Messrs. M. B. Daly, M. H. Richey, John Costigan, and the press.

GODERICH

We regret to learn that Rev. Father Watters, Parish priest of Goderich has been so seriously indisposed the past week that he has been unable to attend to the duties of his ministry. Rev. Father Sheridan of Irishtown officiated on Palm Sunday. We trust that Father Watters will soon recover.

MISSION IN THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, PARKHILL.

The great missionary of the West, Father Damian, of Chicago, who is so well known as a successful and eloquent mission preacher, will, with two other Jesuit fathers, open a mission of eight days in the Catholic Church of Parkhill, commencing on the Sunday after Easter. *Domica in Albis.*

There can be no doubt that great spiritual fruit for the congregation will be the result, as usual, of their spiritual work. Father Damian has frequently conducted missions through this and many other dioceses of Canada and the United States, and from these missions great benefit has always been derived.

Parkhill is a station on the main line of the Grand Trunk. Catholics along the line of Railway ought to avail themselves of this grand opportunity to attend the lecture, and other mission devotions, as we are informed that return tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates.

THE PRIEST.

The two following paragraphs will be read with pleasure and prove a source of instruction. They embody considerations too frequently overlooked and which Catholic parents should keep before their own as well as their children's eyes.

No one knows beyond themselves what great duty devolves upon priests. People will question them, and wrongly question them, as to why they did not do this, or that, or the other. The first rule of a great priest is obedience. He has all that the world can think of in the heart of a priest. It is the first engagement of his wonderful rank, a rank God-given, not man-given! When he clings to it, when he keeps fast hold of it, who blesses him, the priest! God, the Father! If in the spirit of obedience, turns away from the spirit of obedience, who damns him? We have made our error—it is, who curses him? God keeps him. It is in God's hands the priest is. He keeps the priest, and disposes of him, both in this world and the next. There are some people in this world who think the priest ought to be talking for them; and very often useless, forgotten, or very often abused, very often abused, very often abused. A priest cannot be always at the world's command. They are above them, but if they choose to exercise their right of attending to their duty they are very often maligned, very often calumniated, very often abused atrociously. The sacredness of their grand character is forgotten, their grave and serious calling which is theirs in the heart of the angels. One will go here and the other will go there to vilify the priests. The priest, personally for the human race, undergoes the most terrible and anxious deprivations, and men who are unwilling to undergo any, who follow the bent of their passions day after day, are anxious to spite and spite upon a priest. If the world will not listen, the priest can do without it. But the world can never do without the priest.—The Central Catholic Advocate, Louisville, Ky.

There is a man in every parish, a man who has no family, but who belongs to every family; a man who is called upon to act as in the capacity of witness, counsel, or agent in all the most important acts of civil life; a man without whom none can enter the world or none go out of it, who takes the child from the bosom of its mother and leaves it only at the tomb, who blesses or consecrates the crib, the bed of death, and the bier; a man that little children love and fear and venerate, whom even unknown persons address as "Father"; a man who is called upon to keep all classes indiscriminately—to the inferior rank of society by the unostentatious life he leads, and often by humble birth and parentage; to the upper class by education, often by superior talents, and by the sublime sentiments his religion inspires and commands—a man, in fine, who knows everything, who has the right to say words of divine wisdom are received by all with the authority of an oracle, and with entire submission of faith and judgment; this man is the priest.—Lamarine.

Death is drawing nigh. Watch the fountain and the source of all life flowing away in blood. Watch the eternal ending, life's unobscured, succumbing now to death. Watch omnipotence engulfed in the weakness of the last faint of mortality; see the King of kings the slave, with all men and all things for his rightful owners; see the creator held to die by his creatures; by nails driven through his hands and feet; see the perfection of his beautiful love pressed and tortured to death by unmitigated, unending hatred and malice; see the All-holy indistinguishably confounded among sinners—it is hard to identify Him.

Death lays hands upon Him. At that moment, creation is first silent, then broken up; it shows its material horror that appalling unprecedented tragedy; what must it have been among the angels in the depths of their intelligence? Angels are kept back, yet their forms are gleaming like bristling silver as they lean eagerly out of the gloom towards the Cross, and the dead burst out of their tombs. God—all signs of Him are absolutely invisible; the world was never so left to itself. Behold the sweet patience and excessive love of Jesus, His heart all on fire that moment; oh! those flames one day burn up the world. Look too into the depths of Mary's martyred heart, fire to receive the blow of the last faint breath: time and eternity come to take their law from His lips in death.

The actual separation of soul and body now takes place. He bowed His Head, His feet turned slightly on the nail that fastened them. Mary! thou art childless! The Babe of Bethlehem is dead, thy beauty, thy wonder, thy love. He is dead. The earthquake passed away, the darkness rolled off; there arose a cool fresh wind, which blew over the face of the earth, and around the cross and stirred His hair. See! the wind lifts the few locks not matted with blood, and gives a momentary look of life to His face. But, the

THE PASSION.

His Historical, Doctrinal and Mystical Character.

THE AUVIS.
By Father Faber.

O Tabor! Calvary is far better than thou art, for all thou didst catch such a flush of glory once from the open heavens. It is far better to be with John on Calvary than with our great father St. Peter upon Tabor; and Peter thinks so too now, and thought so upon his inverted cross at home, when he found his Calvary so near the Vatican. But how is the great three hours on Calvary.

The seven words St. John speaks about silence in heaven for half an hour—so now there is silence in the hearts of millions of the world in the hearts of millions of God's creatures. The whole Church is, as Father Faber says, gathered on the top of the platform of Calvary, to receive into its heart the last words of the dying Lord.

1. First word. Father! forgive them, for they know not what they do. Consider the circumstances in which these words were uttered. The elevation of the cross—the blast of trumpets from the temple below—the insults—many minutes as if He were dead, then the voice of the Creator; the beauty of its being the first thought in the mind of our Lord. It sums up all the Passion—He breaks the silence in behalf of sinners—the power of that word is going on to this very day.

2. Second word. Amen, I say to thee, this day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise. Dismas and Gesmas, the two thieves are hushed by the silence—men whispered only—Mary prayed for the thief—then came the word of the Incarnate Word. No single soul was forgotten in the multitude; but the thief was a happy type of numberless souls—the exulting abundance of omnipotent grace goes even beyond the thief. Oh! when we come to die, how that word will make sweet music in our ears.

3. The third word. Woman, behold thy son—behold thy mother. Not Me, but thy son—He looks at her, as if to thank her for her prayer for the penitent thief—the whole history of the world is in that most loving look. This is Mary's second Annunciation; see how He sanctifies by that look the holy solitudes of domestic life—see also the grandeur and the sweetness of the legacy He has left us in Mary as our Mother.

4. Fourth word. My God! My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me? He has Father leaves Him—here is a momentary revelation of the depths to which our sins had sunk him; yet He will reproach His Father rather than us; not one word against us was wrung from Him.

5. Fifth word. I thirst. Light begins to fade away from the sweet—St. John ringer—our Lord's paleness becomes glimmer—He has said a revelation, but why? Here we get a revelation of His true human nature. He thirsts for more suffering; He thirsts for more souls, and is disappointed with the scanty drought; they are so few, and those so ungenerous and so ungrateful.

Sixth word. It is finished. He is presented with vinegar and gall—behold the sweet—St. John wipes His feet—now death is approaching His voice becomes weaker. How often do we repay His love with vinegar and gall, and thus our malice is finished! The work His Father gave Him is finished: think of Him since He was twelve years old, in the temple. Our redemption too is finished now. Oh! the joy of it as He, in His sacred Heart, saw each of us reigns, His wounds grow deep, He lifts His weary head, the earth quakes, rocks are rent, the air is darkened as with a total eclipse, and in the midst of all that preternatural confusion, the great God's lowly cry is heard. He is going home, it is to His Father; so creation after all is no home for the Creator; yes, there is still the Blessed Sacrament. He is the more homeless now, as he has just given away His mother to us. He is now the model of deadbeats; to trust in God is the last of all things, and the whole of all things.

Death is drawing nigh. Watch the fountain and the source of all life flowing away in blood. Watch the eternal ending, life's unobscured, succumbing now to death. Watch omnipotence engulfed in the weakness of the last faint of mortality; see the King of kings the slave, with all men and all things for his rightful owners; see the creator held to die by his creatures; by nails driven through his hands and feet; see the perfection of his beautiful love pressed and tortured to death by unmitigated, unending hatred and malice; see the All-holy indistinguishably confounded among sinners—it is hard to identify Him.

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rocks of Calvary, the ears of John, the Heart of Mary, nay the very silence of the air still rung with the Creator's cry, nay, at this moment, the world over, many a Christian deathbed is faintly, sweetly echoing back that word, Father! into Thy hands I commend my spirit! Let us now give free rein to the burning thoughts which, at the foot of the Cross, must overwhelm each individual soul. A God is dead for me; and He is the occupation of all holy souls on earth. A God is dead for me; and He is the ravishment of the angels in Heaven. A God is dead for me; and He is the endless despair of the lost. A God is dead for me; and I know myself to be what I am. A God is dead for me; and He knows what I am in his sight, so much more than I am in my own. A God is dead for me; and for this was needed, A God's power to execute it—A God's love to suffer it—A God's mind to conceive it—a supernatural faith to believe it, an inability on the part of all creation to repay it, and the hardness of a reprobate heart not to be touched by it. He was the Man of sorrows because He was the God of love! O! then let us kneel down before the divine nature of the Eternal Word and feel our thoughts travelling away far beyond our reach, and the fires of love burning with unconsuming heat our holiest affections, and the deep, deep spirit of dreaded adoration taking possession with its calm strength of our soul and its flesh; and let us so love that illimitable nature in its pale, bleeding, and crucified tabernacle, that we are distinguished, crucified tabernacles that shall cease to part from earth for Heaven, because earth contains what we most desire in Heaven; for, Calvary is changed into Tabor, because of the divinity of Him who, with sweet tones like His mother's is speaking His last, beautiful words on the Cross.

IMPORTANT FROM ROME.

Seven New Cardinals.

Rome, March 27.—At a consistory held to-day the Pope created seven cardinals, including Archbishop McCabe, of Dublin. His holiness afterward delivered an allocution on the position of the church. Their names are as follows:

Monsignor Pietro Lasagni, Secretary of the Congregation *Consistorialis*.
Monsignor Angelo Jacobini, Assessor of the *Scavo Urbi* and cousin of Card. Jacobini, Secretary of State.
Monsignor Francesco Ricci, now Major-domo of His Holiness.
His Grace the Most Reverend Edward McCabe, Archbishop of Dublin.
His Grace Charles Martial Allemand Lavigerie, Archbishop of Algiers.
His Grace Monsignor Domenico Agostini, Patriarch Archbishop of Venice.
His Grace Monsignor Joachim Garriga, Archbishop of Seville.

By the appointment of Monsignor Ricci, as a Cardinal, the place of Major-domo will become vacant. It will be filled by the present Maestro di Camera, Monsignor Macchi.

The place of Maestro di Camera, vacated by Monsignor Macchi's, promotion, will very likely be filled by Monsignor Agapito Panici, now Nuncio in Holland.

The Nuncio in Holland will be occupied by Monsignor Giuseppe Spoloerini, now *locum tenens* of the Munich Nunciature, which will be very soon occupied by its proper possessor, Monsignor Angelo di Pietro, who has lately arrived from Brazil.

WHAT A PROTESTANT SAYS OF THE RECORD.

Mr. T. Coffey.
Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will find one dollar for the balance of the year for your paper. I have been reading it for the last six months. I believe if the Irish people would read for themselves there would be far less bigotry and more union in this country and in the old world. Would then be respected fully as much as other people of any race.

I remain, yours truly,
WM. PATRICK.
Hilberton, March 23, 1882. A Protestant.

ENCOURAGING WORDS FROM AN OLD FRIEND.

Thos Coffey Esq.
Dear Sir,—Enclosed, please find \$5.00 for subscription to the CATHOLIC RECORD. Since I have left London, the RECORD has always been one of my most welcome visitors and I feel it a sacred duty to continue to encourage, as much as I possibly can, a paper which, by its principles and tone, renders such valuable services to the Catholic cause. Wishing you all the success you so well deserve.

I remain yours truly,
F. J. O'CELLETTE.
Chatham, March 21st, 1882.

To the Editor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD.
SIR.—Your able Catholic Journal is growing into great favor with the people of Chatham. This is as it should be for what more needful in a Catholic family than a good Catholic paper—the defender of our faith and the promoter of our best interests both spiritual and temporal.

Lent will in a few days more usher in its last morning; the time of sackcloth and ashes will soon have poured out the sands of its existence. During the lenten period we have been much favored with a series of very eloquent and instructive sermons preached on Sunday evenings in St. Joseph's Church by Rev. Father William O'estermed Factor. The Rev. Father's able lecture on Transubstantiation delivered a few Sundays ago, attracted a very large number of our Protestant friends and gave ample evidence of Father William's excellence as a pulpit speaker.

The Choir of St. Joseph's Church have in preparation some unusually good music for Easter Sunday. Our popular young townsman Mr. James Marculetto shapes the destiny of our choir both wisely and well.

There are 243 pupils registered in the Chatham Separate School. The girls are taught by the Ursuline Nuns while the boys are under the management of Mr. Thomas O'Hagan and Miss McBrady.

Prof. Buel will give a Scenic entertainment in St. Joseph's Church on Monday April 10th. Prof. Buel comes to Chatham highly commended from every quarter.

CATHOLICS.

Always Mine. You say the joy that has just come to me, To crown my life with glory and with grace, Will perish, leaving but the agony Of loss in its dark place.

THE DEATH OF RAPHAEL.

The following is an account of the death of the great Raphael, in the form of a letter from Cardinal Bismarck to the Emperor.

"As I entered, he held in his hand a few spring flowers, which he let fall as he crossed to his lips and whispered, 'Maria.' His voice had a peculiar sound, clear but so low as to be scarcely audible.

"You will, you must! broke in Castiglione. 'Think what a longing for art your attainment have awakened within you. Think of your favorite plan to rebuild classical Rome, with its marble palaces and temples, its triumphal arches and picture galleries!'

"I shall see Dante," said he suddenly. "At this moment one of those present took the cover from Raphael's last picture, which hung on the wall opposite the couch. It is, as you know, an altarpiece—the Transfiguration. The sight of the immortal work, the dying master, the subject of the picture, and all remembrances associated therewith, overpowered us, and we wept aloud.

"His features began to change quickly, he spoke still, but wearily and without connection, though in significant phrases. 'Twice we heard those words of Plato, 'Great is the hope, and beautiful the prize! He mentioned your name, too, and begged that you would lay your hand on his head.'

CARDINAL MANNING AND MR. BRADLAUGH.

His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop of Westminster has a short article in the current number of the Nineteenth Century on the merits of the Bradlaugh case and what he terms the "painful and shameful memories" of that gentleman's acts on Tuesday and Wednesday week.

Seeking Information.

A Western exchange would like to know: If the young men who lounge around the church door after mass are lost or waiting for their mamma.

A Sacristan's Sacrifice.

A beautiful and affecting story is told of a Catholic priest and his sacristan who dwell in the wildest part of Roumania.

Moody and Sankey.

We find the following paragraph in the editorial columns of the Boston Times: "Moody and Sankey did a great deal of mischief during their tour around this country some years ago, but though they darkened and embittered many a life by their gloomy, hateful theology, they did not shock public decency, disturb the peace, nor create tumult and riot in the streets, as the Salvationists are now doing in all directions.

HARDSHIPS OF A CATHOLIC MISSIONARY.

Under the title of "The Missions of Asia," the "Annals of the Propagation of the Faith" publish a letter from the Rev. Father Adalbert Amadollina, Missionary Apostolic, from which we quote two passages.

"You know there are no railways, and not even a carriage road. We must take the road that travels itself, that is to say, the water. Thus the first thing necessary for the travelling monk is a boat.

Bringing it Home.

"Suppose some penniless, shoeless Irishman who made his way across the channel on the deck of a steamer, found himself in Manchester or St. Giles, and collected a number of Irishmen about him, and one would ask him, 'What news?'

Don't be Alarmed.

"At Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or any disease of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs, as Hop Bitters will certainly and lastingly cure you, and it is the only thing that will.

From S. Plummer, M. D., Auburn, N. H.

"Although adverse to countenance patent medicines, I cheerfully make an exception of your very excellent lung preparation—DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY. This preparation I have used in my practice for more than ten years past, and have always found it to be of more effectual service than anything within my knowledge, I recommend it with the greatest confidence to those subject to coughs and pulmonary complaints."

Ingenuous Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a chain. And it is said to act like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large size, \$1.00 of all medicine dealers.

In what is described as a "most interesting and delightful volume," by Samuel Butler, entitled "Alps and Sanctuaries of Piedmont and the Canton Ticino," the following passage occurs.

"Comparing our own clergy with the best North Italian and Ticinese priests, I should say there was little to choose between them. The latter are in a logically stronger position, and this gives them greater courage in their opinions; the former have the advantage in the respect of money, and the more varied knowledge of the world which money will command."

The old maid of the period is usually a rich old maid, and her virtues are of the conservative order. Such a lady was addressed by a widower with seven children, who desired to marry her. "Sir," she said, "I would not live in the house with seven children of my own, much less any body else's."

Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Diabetes.

No danger from these diseases if you use Hop Bitters; besides, being the best family medicine ever made. Trust no other.

Have Hope.

Before you despair of curing a troublesome cough just verging on consumption try Hagar's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you! All dealers sell it.

Where Ignorance is Bliss 'tis folly to be Wise.

Dr. Bliss, if not a success at probing for bullets, was highly successful in despatching bulletins; but the grandest bulletin of success is that which heralds the wonderful cures performed by Burdock Blood Bitters, that matchless tonic and blood purifier which acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, while it invigorates and strengthens the whole system.

Tremendous Sales.

The druggists of this city are doing a big business now in the St. Jacobs Oil. One druggist on whom we called on Saturday, stated that although his sales were large at first, they have doubled lately.

The Day Kidney Pad.

is a certain cure for Bright's Disease, diabetes, and other urinary disorders. \$2.00. Druggists, or mailed post-paid. Children's Pad (cures "bed-wetting") \$1.50. Day Kidney Pad Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.

A Cure for Croup.

Apply hazel saturated with Hagyard's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally with a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chills, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.

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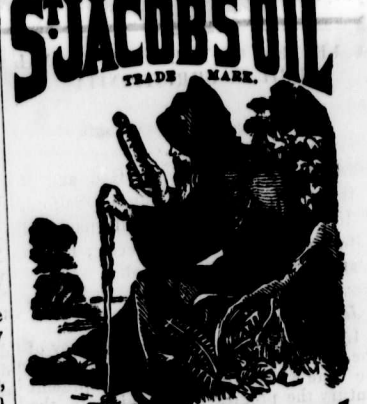
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SUICOB'S OIL. THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains.

RUPTURE. Care without operation of the injury treated by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office 251 Broadway, New York. His book, "Photographic likenesses of bad cases with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claim." Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Various Cures.

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment or hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it the healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors.

Never give up the Ship.

"Twenty-one years ago I was dying with the CONSUMPTION. There was no doctoring but I got a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and it cured me."

LOCAL NOTICES.

R. S. MURRAY & Co. are prepared to fit up churches, public buildings, hotels and private residences with Brussels, Whiting, velvet, tapestry, three-ply Kid, deminister and Dutch carpets, India and China matting, English oil cloth, cut to fit rooms, American and Canadian oil cloth, French, English and German lace curtains always on hand. Largest stock of house furnishings in America. Carpets made and laid at very small charges, cut, matted and tacked free, 124 Dundas street, and 125 Carling street.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you distressed at night and broken or your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, get at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating as it does so perfectly and so safely in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Comfort to the Suffering.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." It is acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps, Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds, and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

APRIL 7, 1882.

IMPERIAL HARVESTER!

The most perfect and complete Reaper in the world. Contains more practical patented IMPROVEMENTS than any other Harvester in the market.



It is the cheapest machine ever offered to the farmer. It has no equal, and every farmer wants one. For particulars send to GLOBE WORKS, London, Ontario.



WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD.

600 FIRE PROOF CHAMPION FARM ENGINES SOLD IN FIVE YEARS. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.

PORTABLE SAW MILLS & GRIST MILLS OUR SPECIALTIES.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD.

CHEAP BOOKS.

- Alba's Dream and other stories... 25c
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Dion and the Sibyls, a classic Christian novel... 25c
Flaminia and other stories... 25c
Perico, the Sad, and other stories... 25c
The Blakes and Flanagan... 25c
The Collegians, or the Colleen Bawn... 25c
St. Thomas a Becket, by E. M. Stewart... 25c
Art McGuire, or the Broken Plow... 25c
History of the Protestant Reformation in England and Ireland, by William Cobbett... 25c
Fabiola, or the church of the Catacombs... 25c
Bessy Conway, by Mrs. James Sadlier... 25c
Peter's Journey and other Tales, by Lady Herbert... 25c
Nelly Ketterville, tale by the author of Wild Times... 25c
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Father Matthew, by Sister Francis Clare... 15c
Foster de Lisles, by Mrs. J. M. Deane... 15c
The school boys... 15c
Truth and Trust... 15c
The Hermit of Mount Atlas... 15c
The Apprentice... 15c
The Chapel of the Angels... 15c
Leo, or the choice of a Friend... 15c
Tales of the Affections... 15c
Florestine or the Unexpected Jew... 15c
The Crusade of the Thiers... 15c

Meetings.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—This Society meets every Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, in their rooms, 415 King Street, Richmond Street. The objects of the society are many, the principle ones being to cultivate a literary taste among its members, and to grant pecuniary aid to those who may be taken sick. The rooms are open every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, and the society has provided all kinds of games and amusements to enable its members to pass a pleasant evening. Every Catholic young man in the city should belong to it, as it is worth the approbation of all. CHAS. HEVY, Pres. THOS. GOULD, Sec'y. Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.

Professional.

WOOLVERTON, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE—Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets, London. (Over Brown & Morris'. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. See my card in Woolvertons, L. D. S., late of Grimsby.

DR. W. J. MCGEIGAN, GRADUATE, of McGill University, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Night calls to be left at the office. Office—Nitschke's Block, 272 Dundas Street.

DR. WOODRUFF, OFFICE—Queen's Avenue, a few doors east of Post Office.

J. J. BLAKE, BARRISTER, SO. Office—Carling's Block, London, P. R.

OCCEIDONTAL HOTEL—P. R. FINN, Proprietor. Rates \$1.00 per day. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. Opposite D. & M. Depot, Grand Rapids, Mich.

\$724 WEEK, \$12 a day at home easily & Co., Augusta, Me.

TO FARMERS.

Any farmer who will send his name in full, number of lot, concession, Town and Post Office address, will receive free of cost a copy of a magnificent treatise on the diseases of the Horse. Address CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE, London.

AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD BY J. P. THOMPSON.

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Table with columns for Mails as Under, Class, and Time for Delivery. Lists various mail routes and their respective schedules.

FINANCIAL.

THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBTURE CO.

Capital \$1,000,000. Reserve Fund \$250,000. SAVINGS BANK BRANCH. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

THE ENGLISH LOAN CO. (LIMITED).

Head Office—London, Canada. Subscribed Capital—\$2,044,100. Hon. Alex. Vidal, Senator, President. Geo. Walker, Esq., J.P., Vice-President.

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LONDON, ONT. To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow money upon the security of Real Estate. Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided to make loans at 6% per cent. according to the security offered.

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JOHN SCANDRETT, 175 DUNDAS STREET, (Opposite Strong's Hotel). THE POPULAR GROCERY. THE WHOLESALE TRADE.

SOLD FACTS. THE CHEAPEST BEST PLACE.

TO BUY YOUR Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Dessert Sets, Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery, Fancy Goods, &c.

WILSON & MUNRO FRANK SMITH & CO.

GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

HOP BITTERS.

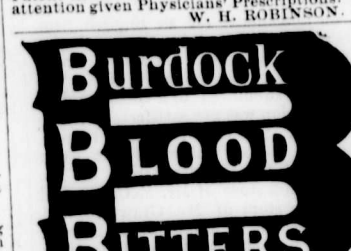
(A Medicine, not a Drink.) HOPS, RICE, MANBRAKE, DANDELION. AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

BACK TO LONDON.

W. D. MCGLOHLON, Jeweller, etc., has returned to London and permanently located at No. 41 Dundas Street, Cor. Market Lane, Coates Block, where he will keep constantly on hand a large stock of finest Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, at the lowest prices.

THE POPULAR DRUG STORE.

W. H. ROBINSON, Opposite City Hall. Keeps a stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals which are sold at prices that meet the prevailing competition and stringency of the times.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELUM, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.

'NIL DESPERANDUM.'

Important to Nervous Sufferers. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Affections, &c., is GRAY'S SPECIFIC. This is the only remedy which has ever been known to permanently cure Paralysis and other affections of the Heart, Consumption in its earlier stages, Rushing of blood to the head, Wind in the stomach, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, Want of Energy, Rashness, Desire for solitude, low spirits, weakness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the back, Dimness of vision, Premature old age, etc.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL.

CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CARRIAGES.

W. J. THOMPSON, King Street, Opposite Revere House. Has now on sale one of the most magnificent CARRIAGES & BUGGIES IN THE DOMINION.

NEW SPRING DRY GOODS!

OPENING OUT AT J. J. GIBBONS. New Spring Dress Materials, New Prints, Cottons, Embroideries, Etc.

DOT IT DOWN! AND DON'T FORGET IT. SCARROW IS SELLING.

Harness, Saddles, Trunks and Valises cheaper than any other firm in Canada. Our Oak-Tanned Harness lasts a lifetime. Our Hair-Faced Collars never gall. Horse Blankets at your own prices. Everything in the trade at very low prices. Box from us and you will be happy.

WILSON & MUNRO FRANK SMITH & CO.

GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.

CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks will be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. Sent by mail for 5 letters stamps.

WILSON & MUNRO.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Please observe that we will remove on or about September 1st, to the grand premises, 214 Dundas Street, where we are now fitting up a Photograph Engraving and Art Studio, the finest and most complete in the country.

EDY BROTHERS.

THE LONDON BRUSH FACTORY MANUFACTURERS OF BRUSHES of every description. All kinds of Mill and Machine Brushes made to order. To secure a first-class article, ask for the London Brushes. All branded.

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

Has had 393 RICHMOND STREET. THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER HAS HAD AWARDED EVERYWHERE exhibited. BRONZE MEDALS AWARDED. Toronto, 1880. Montreal, 1880, and 1881.

Composed of ingredients, the healthfulness of which is unquestioned, the COOK'S FRIEND has long held a first place in the esteem of the public as a perfectly reliable article of food.

SCANDRETT & CO.

ARE AMONG THE LEADING GROCERS IN ONTARIO.

An immense stock of Goods always on hand, fresh and good. Wholesale and Retail.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

169 DUNDAS STREET, 4th Door East Richmond St. 19419.

BENNETT SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

Manufacturers of School, Church and Office Furniture. Designs and estimates furnished for Altars, pulpits, pews, &c. We are also prepared to give low estimates for church furniture where architects plans are supplied.

MEDICAL HALL.

115 DUNDAS ST. Two doors west of Horner & Somerville's Grocery Store.

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LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Great Britain.
LONDON, March 31.—The Times referring to the rejection of Marriott's amendment to the closure resolution, says the victory was won by blundering of the Government.

and on learning of the death of his wife was very much grieved. He started to walk into the city on Saturday last, and had proceeded some three miles when he also fell dead of heart disease.

On the 30th of March the Home of the Friendless at Chatham was formally opened by E. W. Scane, Mayor, after which speeches were delivered by His Worship and Messrs. Young, Pegley, W. E. Hamilton, B.A., and Dr. Lennox.

On Friday 31st ult. Mr. Joly made an apology for a letter he had published yesterday containing the chronicle of wilful and wilful denials in reporting his speeches.

On the 31st ult. the 21st year, a convocation for conferring degrees in law and medicine at McGill University took place, and was largely attended.

Russia.
ST. PETERSBURG, March 31.—It is officially announced that the Czar has ordered the commutation of all the death sentences passed at the recent trial of nihilists into an indefinite period of hard labour in the mines, except in the case of Lieutenant Suchanof, in the case of whom the Czar has insisted on his position as an offender aggravated by crime.

Odesa, March 31.—General Streinkoff, public prosecutor of the Kiev Military Tribunal, was shot while sitting on a boulevard here, dying immediately.

Berlin, March 31.—The Diet has passed the Ecclesiastical Bill. The Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs stated that the amendment adopted would provoke serious difficulties.

Spain.
BARCELONA, March 30.—Almost all the shops and manufactories here are now closed. During the disorders cries of "Long live the Federal Republic" were raised.

A Madrid despatch says the news of the popular demonstration in Barcelona causes a profound sensation at the capital.

London, March 31.—In the House of Lords to-night Baron Cartlingford stated that the Government could not suspend trial by jury in Ireland, and that no fresh legislation was proposed.

United States.
The scheme of the ship canal, projected long ago, to connect the waters of the St. Lawrence at Montreal via the Ottawa and French rivers, with Georgian Bay, is again being agitated in Northern Michigan.

Canadian.
Some time ago the sudden death from heart disease of a woman named Kennedy, living on Clarence-street, Ottawa, was recorded. Her husband was employed as a labourer on the Canada Atlantic Railway.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Halifax Branch of the Irish National Land League, held at their Hall, March 27, 1882, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it having come to our knowledge that John Costigan, M. P. for Vice-county, Province of New Brunswick, at Ottawa, intends, through the Parliament of Canada, to memorialize the Parliament of Great Britain, with the object of obtaining Local Self-Government for Ireland;

And whereas, we, as citizens of Halifax, do heartily co-operate with the Hon. Member in such object, fully believing it to be the only effectual means of restoring the harmony and good will which should exist in all parts of the United Kingdom;

Therefore, be it Resolved, That we, as members of the Halifax Branch of the Irish National Land League, do hereby extend to the Hon. Member our hearty co-operation in just a cause, enjoying, as we do, the full liberty of such form of government, and experiencing the benefits which he now asks for his countrymen, and that, as members of this Branch of the Land League, we feel it a duty and pleasure to sustain constitutionally the Hon. Member until the object sought for is obtained—the right of Self-Government for the Irish people; and we also hope in addition that the demerit of Great Britain, extended to the subjects in prison, being fully convinced that, by such gracious acts, peace and good will, will no doubt, prevail, crime and disorder forever disappear from the Land.

Be it further Resolved, That Messrs. M. B. Daly and M. H. Richey, Members of Parliament for the City and County of Halifax, be requested to support Mr. Costigan, M. P., in any resolution he may offer to obtain justice to Ireland.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN 'SUSPECTS.'

Call For A Mass-Meeting.

The following call has been issued for a mass meeting in the Cooper Institute on Monday evening, April 3d, "to express sentiment upon the imprisonment of American citizens by foreign Governments without trial."

"To the Citizens of New York City:
'It having become a matter of international notoriety that there are now held in English prisons a number of men who are citizens of this Republic, some of whom, unconvicted of any crime, have been in confinement for a year or more (and how much longer they may be detained, or for what cause, whether they shall ever breathe the air of liberty again—something which no one but the jailers can speak of with knowledge); and in view of the fact that all of these men profess their innocence, and have repeatedly demanded a trial, without avail, to which they are entitled as American citizens, it becomes the duty of the United States Government to demand of Great Britain the release of such imprisonment."

"Whenever it is made known to the President that any citizen of the United States has been unjustly deprived of his liberty by or under the authority of any foreign Government, it shall be the duty of the President forthwith to demand of the Government the reasons of such imprisonment, and if it appears to be wrongful and a violation of the rights of American citizenship, the President shall forthwith demand the release of such citizen, and if the release so demanded is unreasonably delayed or refused, the President shall use such means, not amounting to acts of war, as he may think necessary and proper to obtain or effectuate the release of such citizen, as far as practicable, and all the facts and proceedings relative thereto shall, as soon as practicable, be communicated by the President to Congress.—Revised Statutes of the United States, Section 2, 001.

"In accordance with the spirit of this law, as men loving justice, and having regard for the honor of the American name, we hereby unite in a call to the citizens of New York, irrespective of political opinions, to meet in grand demonstration at Cooper Institute, Monday evening, April 3d, to voice American sentiment, to protest against the arbitrary action of the British Government, and demand that our Government extend to these men the full protection that their allegiance to it guarantees.

Signed:
"William R. Grace, Mayor of New York; Charles A. Dana, of New York Sun; Samuel Octavio, of New York Staats Zeitung; William Henry Huribert, New York World; Hugo Hastings, New York Commercial Advertiser; John McKeon, District Attorney; George M. Van Hoesen, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas; David McAdam, Judge of the Marine Court."—Irish-American.

The Pope and the Catholic Press.

The following has been cabled from Rome, and we publish it as received, without a guarantee of its correctness:—The Pope has lately directed the attention of several eminent clergymen to the following questions: Why the Catholic newspapers are generally speaking so inefficient, and so seldom self-supporting? Which is the best way to employ journalism in support of the Church? What should be done in order that the Catholic papers throughout the whole world may become strong and powerful, as the secular papers are?

The problem is seriously studied by the most eminent publicists by the National, and some communication to the Bishops of the whole world is expected, calling their attention to the fact that as the press has become, in the hands of the enemies of religion and society, a powerful lever of destruction, so it must become, in the hands of the bishops, a great factor for religious and social reconstruction.

John Harrigan, Riceville, was killed instantly yesterday by being struck on the head by a tree he was falling.

HOLY WEEK IN LONDON.

On Sunday the 2nd, the palms were solemnly blessed by His Lordship Bishop Walsh assisted by Mgr. Bruyere V. G. Rev. Father Tiernan and O'Mahony, and distributed to an immense congregation, which filled St. Peter's Cathedral. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Coffey and the Passion read by Rev. Father Tiernan.

On Holy Thursday morning His Lordship pontificated at High Mass and performed the solemn blessing of the oils. He was assisted by all the clergy of the city and many from the adjoining parishes. The Repository, which was a model of good taste and skillful design was visited throughout the day by many hundreds of persons.

On Good Friday a sermon on the Passion was delivered by the Bishop to a crowded auditory. His Lordship's sermon was one of his finest efforts and aroused the liveliest emotions amongst his hearers.

LOCAL NEWS.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of a call, on Friday last, from Mr. Wm. L. Savage, Editor and Proprietor of the Western Home Journal, Detroit.

The vital statistics for the month of March in this city were: Births, 44; marriages, 15, and deaths, 33.

The Hamilton Street Co., have completed the Oxford street bridge, and have been awarded the contract for building the new Iron bridge on Wellington street. The bridge will cost \$12,367.

Mr. S. Saunty has brought a suit against the city for \$10,000 on account of the water leaking up from the dam at the waterworks.

The body of the missing man, James Watson, was found in the river a little below Blackfriars Dam on Thursday last. It is supposed that while intoxicated he fell over the bridge and was drowned.

Mrs. O'Dwyer one of the first residents of London East, died on Thursday morning last.

The franchise tax-by-law was defeated by a majority of 637.

Mr. Roseau, Jeweller, of London East, has decomposed and left a large number of creditors to mourn his departure.

THE NORTHWEST CRAZE.

The craze for the Northwest may fairly be described as a disease, the ravages of which are widespread, and which in addition to seriously decreasing the population of the older Provinces, must result in great suffering to many of those who are afflicted with it. It is safe to compute the number of those who have already left this season at 3000 or 4000, and every day seems to do what their reach Emerson, or Winnipeg, or Brandon never seems to enter the heads of the victims—all their endeavors seem to be to go west for fear all the land will be taken before they get there.

"Taverns have an anxious gleam, For every corner, nook and crack, and that even shelter is almost impossible to be obtained, to say nothing of comfort. The rates of the commonest hotels are from \$2 to \$5 per day, with accommodations of the most limited kind at the rate of \$10 per week. Enterprises are putting up canvas hotels—cold enough comfort when the thermometer is at zero, yet even the scanty accommodations they afford is bespoken days before they are completed. Under the most favorable circumstances it must be a month or six weeks before settlers can go on the lands they have located, and in the meantime their enforced stay in the cities will in many cases absorb all the surplus money at their command.

On Tuesday night, less than 300 persons—among them many women and children—passed through Stratford from points along the Georgian Bay branch on their way to Manitoba. The men can manage some way, but we shudder to think what is in store for the women and the helpless children. It seems nothing short of a miracle to leave comfortable homes at this inclement season, to encounter untold hardships, when their worst experience, but we look for destitution and even starvation if the exodus continues to increase in its present ratio.—Stratford Beacon.

ICEBERGS.

Ice fields and icebergs appeared off Newfoundland nearly two months earlier than this season. The steamship Averill, from West Hartlepool, England, was the first to tell of ice on the Banks, having sighted it in latitude 47° north, longitude 47° west, on February 11. She was surrounded for twelve hours. Nearly every day since then the arriving steamships have reported ice, which has drifted to the southward and eastward. The steamship Vandalla, which passed around the ice field, February 11, sighted two towering bergs about 60 feet in height and 120 and 200 feet on the sides.

The white Star steamship Germanic, from Liverpool, reports that on March 1, at latitude 43° 35' north, longitude 49° 10' west, she was confronted with a great field of ice, and did not reach clear water for two hours. This seems to indicate that the ice extended for at least twenty-five miles. As no icebergs were seen, it is probable that in floating 200 miles to the southward and about 90 miles to the eastward they crumbled under the influence of warmer waters. The Belgian steamship Helvetia encountered a field of ice and icebergs, and was forced to run to the southward 80 miles before she got to clear water. The steamship New York from Bristol, fell in with large fields of ice and bergs, varying from 60 to 300 feet in height and ran a south-southwest course for 160 miles at slow speed before she found open water. The British steamship Milanese, from Boston, February 18, for London, was seriously damaged by the ice on the banks of Newfoundland that she put back to Halifax for repairs.

Scandal, when it has truth in it, is like a greasy spot on new cloth, but when there is no truth in it, it is like a splash of mud which will come off easily when dry.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD FOR APRIL.

The April number of this excellent periodical is at hand with an inviting table of contents. Father Hecker's paper on the liberty and independence of the Pope is a timely and unanswerable statement of the Roman question. Father Hewitt follows with an able review of Dr. Wooley's work on Divorce. "Stella's Discipline" by F. X. L. gives evidence of fine conception and will be read with interest. "St. Patrick and the Island of Leriuis" by the late Rev. Hugh Gallagher evinces careful research and genuine Irish devotion to the national apostle on the part of that good priest. The paper on the school question deals with this important matter in a manner so logical and practical as to deserve very careful study from the friends of true education. The "Pilgrims in the Second Century" and "Irish names in Gracian" are all articles of great historic value. The poetic contributions "Dies Iuc" and "Before the Cross" are of unusual merit in every sense.

COMMERCIAL.

London Markets.
London, Out, April 1.
GRAIN.
Wheat, Spring, 60 to 70 to 80 to 90 to 100 to 110 to 120 to 130 to 140 to 150 to 160 to 170 to 180 to 190 to 200 to 210 to 220 to 230 to 240 to 250 to 260 to 270 to 280 to 290 to 300 to 310 to 320 to 330 to 340 to 350 to 360 to 370 to 380 to 390 to 400 to 410 to 420 to 430 to 440 to 450 to 460 to 470 to 480 to 490 to 500 to 510 to 520 to 530 to 540 to 550 to 560 to 570 to 580 to 590 to 600 to 610 to 620 to 630 to 640 to 650 to 660 to 670 to 680 to 690 to 700 to 710 to 720 to 730 to 740 to 750 to 760 to 770 to 780 to 790 to 800 to 810 to 820 to 830 to 840 to 850 to 860 to 870 to 880 to 890 to 900 to 910 to 920 to 930 to 940 to 950 to 960 to 970 to 980 to 990 to 1000 to 1010 to 1020 to 1030 to 1040 to 1050 to 1060 to 1070 to 1080 to 1090 to 1100 to 1110 to 1120 to 1130 to 1140 to 1150 to 1160 to 1170 to 1180 to 1190 to 1200 to 1210 to 1220 to 1230 to 1240 to 1250 to 1260 to 1270 to 1280 to 1290 to 1300 to 1310 to 1320 to 1330 to 1340 to 1350 to 1360 to 1370 to 1380 to 1390 to 1400 to 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London Markets.
London, Out, April 1.
GRAIN.
Wheat, Spring, 60 to 70 to 80 to 90 to 100 to 110 to 120 to 130 to 140 to 150 to 160 to 170 to 180 to 190 to 200 to 210 to 220 to 230 to 240 to 250 to 260 to 270 to 280 to 290 to 300 to 310 to 320 to 330 to 340 to 350 to 360 to 370 to 380 to 390 to 400 to 410 to 420 to 430 to 440 to 450 to 460 to 470 to 480 to 490 to 500 to 510 to 520 to 530 to 540 to 550 to 560 to 570 to 580 to 590 to 600 to 610 to 620 to 630 to 640 to 650 to 660 to 670 to 680 to 690 to 700 to 710 to 720 to 730 to 740 to 750 to 760 to 770 to 780 to 790 to 800 to 810 to 820 to 830 to 840 to 850 to 860 to 870 to 880 to 890 to 900 to 910 to 920 to 930 to 940 to 950 to 960 to 970 to 980 to 990 to 1000 to 1010 to 1020 to 1030 to 1040 to 1050 to 1060 to 1070 to 1080 to 1090 to 1100 to 1110 to 1120 to 1130 to 1140 to 1150 to 1160 to 1170 to 1180 to 1190 to 1200 to 1210 to 1220 to 1230 to 1240 to 1250 to 1260 to 1270 to 1280 to 1290 to 1300 to 1310 to 1320 to 1330 to 1340 to 1350 to 1360 to 1370 to 1380 to 1390 to 1400 to 1410 to 1420 to 1430 to 1440 to 1450 to 1460 to 1470 to 1480 to 1490 to 1500 to 1510 to 1520 to 1530 to 1540 to 1550 to 1560 to 1570 to 1580 to 1590 to 1600 to 1610 to 1620 to 1630 to 1640 to 1650 to 1660 to 1670 to 1680 to 1690 to 1700 to 1710 to 1720 to 1730 to 1740 to 1750 to 1760 to 1770 to 1780 to 1790 to 1800 to 1810 to 1820 to 1830 to 1840 to 1850 to 1860 to 1870 to 1880 to 1890 to 1900 to 1910 to 1920 to 1930 to 1940 to 1950 to 1960 to 1970 to 1980 to 1990 to 2000 to 2010 to 2020 to 2030 to 2040 to 2050 to 2060 to 2070 to 2080 to 2090 to 2100 to 2110 to 2120 to 2130 to 2140 to 2150 to 2160 to 2170 to 2180 to 2190 to 2200 to 2210 to