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VOL. XXIX.—NO. 20. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1879. TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

CHRISTMAS.

How it was Spent—Church Services. Wednesday was real Christmas weather and no mistake, a Canadian Christmas day of the olden time when hard times were not, but had first reigned supreme.

The Church of the Gesù was crowded to excess, Protestants being as usual present in large numbers. The altar was a blaze of light, in fact light was everywhere in such abundance that this truly beautiful of Churches, and its frescoes and decorations were seen to great advantage.

St. Ann's Church. Midnight Mass in this church was celebrated by Father Hogan, parish priest. It is almost needless to say that the congregation flowed in crowds to be present at the first Mass of welcome to their new-born Redeemer.

St. Bridget's Church. The midnight Mass at this church was celebrated by the Reverend Father Longrain, in the Latin Gregorian chant. The music from the choir was of the most excellent description.

Church of Notre Dame. The services at midnight in this immense church were most impressive. The music, the robes and vestments of the priests, the resplendent lights on the many altars, the powerful tones of the magnificent organ, all combined to fill the worshippers' minds and hearts with grateful and awful thoughts.

A SCANDAL ACROSS THE LINE.

The Little town of Richmond, Vt., has a scandal and is making the most of it. The affair resembles, in many points, the Beecher-Tilton case, the only difference, in fact, being that all the parties concerned are lay instead of clerical folk.

St. George's Society distributed large quantities of provisions to the poor of English nationality on Christmas Eve. The number of persons supplied was 972, who received turkeys, geese, roast lamb, bread, meat, flour, and other provisions, and everything considered, especially the present limited means of the society, the poor and needy were dealt with in a broad and generous manner.

The Irish Protestant Benevolent Society was also besieged by the destitute, who were supplied by ladies and gentlemen present for the occasion. This aid was not given indiscriminately, each person was closely questioned as to his or her wants and dealt with accordingly.

Joe Beef's Canteen. If we can associate anything pathetic with the canteen and its frequenters, it would surely be on such an occasion as Christmas eve. Even a "sun-fish" or "wharf-rat" as the terms go, has a certain amount of melancholy importance about him at this season.

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Archbishop's Purcell.

On Christmas Eve, December 27, Archbishop Purcell makes a public statement concerning his financial affairs, in which he says that for building his churches and asylums, in which are over 100 orphans, for seminaries and various necessities, he has had to beg for considerable sums, and is now pretty heavily in debt.

The Electric Light. The Government authorities are trying the adaptability of the electric light, says the London Times, for the illumination of large workshops by some experiments at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.

A Lament of Thirty Years' Duration. It had just got to the end of a January and January case arising out of the game played by a clever knave whose over-weening ambition brought him to suicide.

The Size of the Brain and Intelligence. At the recent Anthropological Congress in Paris, Dr. Lebon gave the results of his experimental researches on the variations of volume of the cranium in relation to intelligence.

A NEW CHAPEL IN MONTREAL. The Good Shepherd. The new public chapel of the "Good Shepherd" on Sherbrooke street, was inaugurated last Christmas Eve night by the celebration of a High Mass, at which the Rev. Father Belet, the pastor of the institution officiated.

New Year's Day in Japan. Brightest amongst the many bright festivals of Japanese life is that which celebrates the coming of the New Year.

St. Andrew's Day at St. Benedict's Monastery and College, Fort Augustus, Scotland. The festival of St. Andrew was celebrated this year at St. Benedict's with much solemnity. At five o'clock in the morning, when Scotland was hushed in sleep and snow covered the peaks of the mountains, the sons of St. Benedict were at hand planting again after a silence of two hundred years and more the robes of the glories St. Andrew in the beautiful office of Martin and Louis proper to the festival.

The Great Walking Match.

New York, December 25.—Twenty thousand persons today witnessed the great walking match between O'Leary and Campagna. At 5:20 A.M. O'Leary had finished 270 miles. His lassiness was all gone and he went on the track several times during the day for short rests, and at seven retired to supper.

TELEGRAPH DESPATCHES.

GENOVA, December 27.—The expelled Bishop Merillandi is dangerously ill at Lyons with inflammation of the throat. New York, December 27.—A special convention, with the object of organizing a Catholic hierarchy in Bosnia and Herzegovina, will shortly be signed by the Vatican and Austria.

NEW YORK, December 28.—Advices from Mexico confirm the report that Col. Garcia, of the Mexican army, captured two bands of raiding Indians at San Carlos, and that ten or fifteen of them were killed. The surviving Indians are to be removed to the interior.

MONTREAL, December 28.—A body found in a creek is believed to be that of G. M. Clark, of Middle-town, N. Y., a former horse thief, recently returning on temporary leave from the U.S. Army.

NEW YORK, December 28.—The First National Bank of this city is paying cheques in gold. New York, December 28.—Becher at a prayer meeting last evening said he would not discuss hereafter on prolonged lectures.

NEW YORK, December 28.—The last steamship Emily B. Soudier had a cargo valued at \$200,000, and her owners think the crew may have taken to the boats and reached Bermuda.

NEW YORK, December 28.—The charges of bigamy have been made, but have been granted a month's leave of absence to attend to the matter. It is stated at the War Department that even if he is able to clear himself of the charge of bigamy, he will be tried for having forged the name of the Adjutant-General to an alleged letter accepting his resignation from the army.

A Christmas Carol.

This night in holy Bethlehem Beneath the midnight star...

Beneath the clear December skies On holy Mary's breast...

In the beginning Thou didst speak The Universe awake...

O sweet, sweet, sweet the Mystery Unstaid by sin's sad leaven...

Hearts, loving hearts! your place is here, Laid in a manger...

Give me thy hand, O fellow man! This day of unkindness...

A Merry Christmas to our friends! And likewise to each foe...

Hail! Mother of the Infant God! Hail! Virgin and Queen...

LLOYD PENNANT.

A TALE OF THE WEST. By RALPH NEVILLE, Esq.

(Reprinted from Duff's Liberator Magazine.) CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Arrived in London, Bingham's first step was to call again at the Admiralty...

"Lieutenant Bingham," said the Admiral, "we require your services on the moment..."

Her extreme sensibility prevented Mrs Bingham's communicating, even to Mrs. Bolingbroke...

to meet the postboy, and contrived to be the bearer of the bag to the library...

When the family had in some degree recovered the effects of their unexpected cruel bereavement...

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Clipper was an extensive land agent, as well as a solicitor in very extensive practice...

As he closed the door to depart, Mike confronted him, but Pincher passed on without so much as looking at him...

Mike called three times on the solicitor before he could obtain an interview...

Clipper was following his noble client into the sanctum sanctorum, when the clerk whispered something...

"Quite well, thank you, my lord; pray walk in. I hope your lordship's health is good..."

"Well, Mr. Blake, I hope Colonel Blake is well, and that he has not taken the death of his nephew too much to heart..."

Mike informed him that he had come specially on that very account, because Colonel Blake's state of health neither permitted him to write nor to make the journey...

"That, sir," rejoined Mr. Clipper, "is very unfortunate, for business can always be transacted more conveniently with principals than with any one else..."

some other office, and lodged it either there or with his uncle."

"But that, I suppose," said Mike, "can be of little consequence, as, of course, his sister inherits."

"Not a matter of course at all, sir; in fact, I fear greatly that it is quite otherwise, and that if the necessary precautions were not taken..."

"Nonsense, Mr. Clipper; that can't be." "Perhaps not, sir; you may know the law better than I do..."

"The magnate touched his bell—a clerk appeared—'Is Mr.—come?'" "Yes, sir."

"Well, then, I shall send the notice to you to-day, and you may admit service; that will facilitate matters, and you can afterwards send it to old Blake."

"Yes, here is his letter." The attorney glanced his eyes over it—"Well, sir, it is very unfortunate—most unfortunate..."

"Mr. Pincher, I suppose, I met him." "Yes; do you know Mr. Pincher?" Ah, to be sure, I suppose you do...

"You make a very wrong estimate of Pincher's character," rejoined Mike, now fairly roared. "I know him to be a coward, and I believe him to be a knave..."

"If, sir," continued the attorney, "the loss of the estate were all, it would be less matter, for what one never had, one never loses..."

"You are aware, sir, I suppose, that Colonel Blake has directed me, at various times, to pay off certain mortgages, affecting or supposed to affect Mr. Bingham's estate..."

"Quite well, thank you, my lord; pray walk in. I hope your lordship's health is good..."

"You are aware, sir, I suppose, that Colonel Blake has directed me, at various times, to pay off certain mortgages..."

"For assuming that the opposite party should unfortunately succeed, Colonel Blake will have to repay me the advances, made by his direction, together with interest and cost..."

"So," ejaculated Mr. Clipper, after examining his contents, "it is even more than I anticipated."

"It's a noble property," he continued, "and would be ample security for three times such a debt, were it properly charged..."

"Mike was ready to explode. The fellow was a tall, thin, pale, and nervous-looking man, and had never been received there except on business..."

"I will do no such thing, sir. Do you presume to make me the bearer of your writs—your 'humb' writs?"

"Mr. Clipper rang his bell violently, and shouted—'Murder.' The clerks from the outer office rushed in, but Mike had in the meantime resumed his self-control."

"That night's post carried a letter from Clipper to Colonel Blake, formally apprising him of the steps about to be taken by Harry Bingham..."

"There was no security for this money, as his client must be aware, but his own letters, and as the sum was large 'and must be paid, he requested that the attorney should call on Colonel Blake..."

"Mike also wrote, giving his version of the affair, and stating that he should set out for home the next day, as his continued stay in Dublin could be of no possible service..."

"The Colonel threw Clipper's letter aside after he had read it. He had no particular interest in that person, and felt no regret at being obliged to change his man of business..."

"Mike's arrival afforded great comfort to his relative. From his long absence and retired habits, Colonel Blake had no intimate friends in his own neighborhood..."

"The proposal was gratefully accepted by Mike, who, poor fellow, having acquired experience too late, began to feel the unpleasantness of being a dependent..."

"The day of his public appointment to the agency was a happy one on the entire estate, and when night came the mountain sides were illuminated by bonfires..."

"When the intelligence of this event reached Mr. Clipper, he became more formally important; and a regular specification of his claims served upon Colonel Blake, accompanied by a notice that if they were not satisfied..."

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arrangement was made; but he positively declined holding communication on this or any other subject with Mr. Michael Blake."

"In those days people expected that the legal gentlemen employed in the conduct of a suit should fully identify themselves with the feelings of their clients..."

"The first consideration which then generally influenced a litigant in selecting a solicitor was the existing state of feeling between the person pitched upon and his legal opponent..."

"Mr. Pepper, of course, scouted the idea of Mr. Clipper's being able to substantiate his demands, open war was declared, and Colonel Blake found himself involved in a Chancery suit as guardian of his niece..."

"During his employer's absence, Clipper had instituted proceedings of all kinds to harass the tenantry, on pretence of maintaining royalties, which could never be of the slightest value to the owner in fee..."

"Nothing could be more commendable than Mr. Pepper's conduct. He had thrice during the conflict given the lie direct to Clipper, without as he triumphantly remarked, 'putting a tooth in it,' and at length became so violent in his demeanor..."

"The Colonel threw Clipper's letter aside after he had read it. He had no particular interest in that person, and felt no regret at being obliged to change his man of business..."

"The husband consoled himself in the enjoyment of the pleasures which his newly-acquired wealth enabled him to indulge in..."

"He had already all he cared for in life—abundance of money to gratify his tastes and appetites. He professed no affection for his wife, and was indifferent as to who might be his successor..."

"The infant was at once made a ward of Chancery, the mother being allowed the house and demesne, together with a handsome provision for its maintenance..."

"Mrs. Martin, therefore, in a worldly point of view, had gained nothing, but a loss, by what turned out to be a splendid alliance..."

"It happened that a meeting was called in a distant county town, by a nobleman of much influence and strong religious feeling..."

"Mr. Blatherwell had attained the rank of K. C.; and the 'silk gown' communicated additional humility and unctious to his manner..."

"It happened that a meeting was called in a distant county town, by a nobleman of much influence and strong religious feeling..."

"Mr. Blatherwell saw the notification in the papers while preparing to go to circuit..."

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mother's mind that, notwithstanding a strictly domestic education, and the studied care taken to exclude all suitable male society from the house, she might follow her own inclinations, and escape from her tutelage before the object her guardian had in view could be attained..."

"It happened that a meeting was called in a distant county town, by a nobleman of much influence and strong religious feeling..."

"Mrs. Martin's age and disappointment may be imagined, when on the very day she was discharged from the control of the Chancellor, her daughter announced her determination legally to confirm a connection which she had already privately formed..."

"Mrs. Blatherwell, the eminent barrister, Pincher's uncle being an attentive and a coruscant frequenter of church, contrived to simulate himself into the graces of some persons of rank, who were charmed by the purity of his life, and the unbending sternness of his political principles..."

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The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

Church Bazaars.

We lately drew attention to the subject of church bazaars. We pointed out our objections to such bazaars, if held in consecrated places. But we also pointed out that Catholics never held their bazaars on consecrated ground.

Venue.

We wonder if Venue is in the pay of the furrier, the coal proprietors, and the timber merchants? It is not at all unlikely that he is.

Robbers.

A morning contemporary, in an editorial in its issue of to-day, charges the Joly Administration with robbing the public.

suspects the other party of dishonest intentions—may, of being guilty of positive fraud. This morning we have another illustration of this.

PROPERTY GOING UP.

It is reported that some thirty acres of the Gale farm have been purchased by Mr. Joly, for railway purposes, at the rate of twelve and a half cents a foot.

This may be true or it may not, but one thing is certain, whether it is true or not Canadians should hang their heads in shame at the charges of jobbery and corruption on both sides of the house.

Athletics in the United States.

It is only within the past ten years that athletics have grown into an occupation in the United States. Before the present decade the Republic produced but few men celebrated for their speed.

Silent.

A few days ago the Gazette made a serious charge against the Joly Administration. It was, in plain language, a charge of swindling the public.

About Youngsters.

Never fighten a child. It unmans a boy, and it unnecessarily shocks a girl's nerves. Men who were known to have been fearless soldiers have trembled in a "haunted" room.

A Secret Police Fund.

The Police Committee of Montreal transacted some important business on Thursday. The committee decided to establish a secret police fund, to be used by the detectives in hunting up crime.

Charitable Societies.

There are four societies among the English-speaking people in Montreal that deserve to be well supported. These four societies are St. George's, St. Andrew's, St. Patrick's and the Irish Protestant Benevolent.

The Volunteer Militia.

Canada has no standing army. We are satisfied that no such action is contemplated and that we may number the rumor among our "explosions."

battalions receive all the good things while the city battalions are comparatively neglected. Let us be frank. In the country, officers make money by being associated with the Volunteer Militia.

Devil Worship.

The devil was a striking and pictorial figure in medieval art. In history and in modern poetry he is, too, well known.

What Free Trade Has Done.

Free Trade made England the greatest commercial power in the world, and Free Trade is ruining her. Protection first made a foundation for her industries.

The Future of Canada.

We do not profess to have a prophetic soul, or, like "Mime ucle," to hant the pale glimpses of the moon with stories which would harrow the blood.

to get feverish over proposed changes when the issues are before the country. Some of our contemporaries appear to become heated about Goldwin Smith, but we see no reason why that gentleman cannot be allowed to place his views before the world without creating a turmoil.

The Water Committee.

The Water Committee must be in favor with the public; the less water drunk the more beer and spirits consumed. That the water we use in Montreal is impure everybody appears to admit.

Pinochery.

Money is God, and party is money, therefore party is God. Is that logic? Some will say "No," and some will say "Yes," while we will hold on to the belief that it is as true as Holy Writ.

Home Rule.

The English people never made a greater mistake than to suppose that Home Rule is dead. Home Rule cannot die.

Irishmen in Canada.

Some of the Ontario papers have been treating the subject of Irishmen in Canada. These papers complain, and in our opinion, complain justly, of the introduction of old country feuds into this new land.

merely lay down general principles. We do not state enough, nor do our contemporaries point out who is to blame, who it is that introduces those feuds, who it is that glories in them, or who it is that resolves to continue them.

On the 16th of January next, the Grey Nun Grand Lottery, in aid of their Hospital, at Montreal, for the infirm, aged, helpless and deserving poor will take place.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post. Sir,—In the issue of the EVENING POST of the 16th instant appears an article under the heading "Destruction of the Forest," dated "Rawdon, 7th Inst.," and signed "Another Backwoodsman," purporting to be a stricture on a previous letter in your issue of the 15th November last, over the signature "Backwoodsman."

It commences by "striking under the belt," when he states that there is no timber in that vast territory north of Montreal to pay an officer for its protection, and consequently not worth the notice of the Government, owing to the rapid settlement of the country for the last thirty years.

The writer alludes in another part of his correspondence to the "Backwoodsman" coming down with figures to show the enormous acquisition that wood-rangers were or would be, to the revenue of the country; but he is very careful to say nothing about the large salaries that were paid to those as well as other officers, many of whom did not collect or make for the Government one-half of what it took to pay them.

Mr. Editor, it was not the intention of "Backwoodsman" to enter into an individual disquisition on the above subject, more particularly with "Another Backwoodsman," so long as I believe he does not reside in this part of the country, although the article, no doubt, may have been in part cooked here; I therefore decline further to trespass on the columns of your valuable journal unless the writer comes out over his own signature, as "A Backwoodsman" is willing to do so if required.

A BACKWOODSMAN. Rawdon, December 21, 1878.

Officialism.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post. Sir,—I would like to call your attention to the alarming spread of officialism throughout Canada and the evils it entails on the people of this country, including the officials themselves, and those who have to pay them the salaries. I have not at my command the blue books or other statistical data which would enable me to give the number of officials, one description or another that Canada groans under, from the Governor-General down to the watchman; but they must be a fearful lot of them, seeing the number of provinces, counties, cities, towns and villages that have to furnish their staff of senators, members of Parliament, chiefs and deputy chiefs of departments, clerks, judges, Crown attorneys, and all the other officials that go to keep the accounts.

and regulate the affairs of a great colony. We, unlike European countries of our population and importance, have neither a standing army nor navy to support—reest secure under the shadow and majesty of the British flag; and yet, strange to say, we are not what might be termed wealthy, and we have certainly a great many poor people in our midst. We have a large commerce too, and, although our manufactures are not as well developed as they should be, we enjoy a fair share, while for agriculture there is ample scope and verge enough. To what cause then is our poverty in a great measure to be ascribed if not to our terrible number of officials who have to be paid? Just think of a moment. Leaving out the towns and villages and coming to the City, the Mayor and City Clerk, with his assistants, the departments and their staffs, the City Attorney, and in a word, a whole host of public men, and, in addition, there are the counties, with their small army of paid officers, and then we jump to the Provinces, which there are nine in number, each having a machinery of its own, and some of them having Legislatures (House of Lords no less), and all having Legislatures composed of members with stated salaries. Climbing to the apex we arrive at the Dominion Government and its army of paid officers, frightful to behold. The cost of carrying on the Department of Marine and Fisheries alone for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1878, was, in round numbers, \$350,000, and it goes on steadily increasing and keeping pace in expenditure with the other branches of the public service. The cost of maintaining the staff of this Department at Ottawa alone is about \$25,000.

I have neither the time nor the space to go into details on this important subject, but any intelligent man who pays attention to it can come to no other conclusion than that the life blood of the country is drained by officialism. Every tenth man you meet is connected in some way or other with either the city, county, Provincial and Federal Government, and the taste for place is growing in the hearts of our young men, whose highest and chief aim is to secure a nice government berth, where there is little to do but dress and spend a fair salary, while many of the poor people who contribute to pay it don't know where to obtain the money to pay the next month's rent. There are two remedies for this state of things. One is centralization, or the doing away with local governments altogether for the next twenty years, or appointing those only to place who can pass a strict competitive examination. I doubt if Canada is prepared to go in for centralization—quite the other way, in fact—as some of the provinces are tiring of confederation; but, by adopting the competitive system, as advocated by Mr. Casey, the member for West Elgin, a step in the right direction may be made, and for this reason: Under the present system a class of people crowd into the public service, whose only principal qualification is the political influence they can wield at an election. It is very clear they cannot give an amount of work to the country commensurate with the salaries they receive, and the consequence is that two of them will do only as much—as if as much—as a competent man; whereas, if the competition system obtained, we would have clever men of education who would enter at small salaries while young, work hard to improve themselves and gain promotion, and thus save a million or two dollars to the over-taxed farmers, laborers, merchants and mechanics—the industrial and producing classes generally. In other words, one of the competitive men would, and could, do twice as much work in a day, and do it better, than the election bums who secure the appointments at present for no other reason than because that they are election bums. If the Dominion Government employ the educated class of civil servants, there is little doubt that the Provincial administrations will follow their example, and thus it may come to pass that smart electioneering agents, seeing their occupation gone, may utilize their talents on Manitoba farms, and instead of being a burthen to the country, pay their taxes and help to enrich it like honest men.

They fell resolutely to work and so effectually scoured the pockets of the generous elect that several thousand particles of filthy lucre were washed into the Witness's splanchon, crumion, or purse, which consideration, as ancient Trappolds would say (vide "Fortunes of Nigel,"—Scott) so excited the pious spleen of the grateful recipients that they incontinently severed, with much wealth of Biblical illustration, that they would forthwith so bang, baste, kick, cuff and provoke the Beast, id est, Popery, that Rome should howl and the generous donors be comforted down to the very gizzard.

"Now, what shall we start with?" quoth the Witness. "Let us see! Ah! hallelujah! glory!—a crowning dispensation, dear, dear brothers! The Jesuits! Behold our objective point!" And at the Jesuits they went with might and main. They were strictly historical, mind you, and above all things, scorned mere assertions. From Abel to Agag—from Saul to Julius Caesar—from Goliath to Gordianus—from Cain to Costafrola—the Jesuits, sweet sisters and brethren, were at the bottom of every man-killing, whether king or caiffir, from the beginning of the world. Their reasoning was strictly logical and after this style of syllogism:—

"Cain was a man who killed Abel: But the Jesuits are men; Therefore, the Jesuits killed Tom Dick and Harry."

Q. E. D.

This species of lofty dialectics is somewhat peculiar, but you must remember that Aristotle was never a great favorite with your basement folk, and this for two reasons: First, The Greek reasoned; and second, our pious Evangelicals cannot understand him. There is, of course, no malice in Jackie Witness; his paritah agrees with him, and his bible is scratched out of him every "Sawblath at tea"; scratching-posts, we believe, having been imported into this "Cawna-wad or oors" by an Evangelical philanthropist of the Witness stripe. Malice, no, dear brother, none at all: only pious expounding of the Habakkuk mucklerath, kidney, and a committable "precession" in all things of comely godliness. O let us be joyful, joyful!

Come forth, Bolingbroke, to the feast of repentance! Now, answer me, are you a traitor to country? I am. Are you an infidel and traitor to God? I am. And you maligned and hated the Jesuits? I did. By Jupiter and Olympus, I'm glad of it, for had you praised them they had been undone. May God keep the honest men from the prison of Bolingbroke and the Witness. I have, my St. John, never all meant things. It was a Pope said that, and, surely, Jackie Witness, according to your unsophisticated dribbling, a Pope ought to know. Ah! Jackie, non, do you know that Bolingbroke vilified the Scotch worse than ever Jonathan Swift did, and that's saying a good deal. And here's Sully, the materialistic statesman—the fledgling Bismarck of his time. Why, Jackie Witness, where's your "pythotism"? Sully called your great Scotch King, James the First, "the wisest fool in Christendom," vide "Fortunes of Nigel," by the aforesaid Scott, of whom you may have heard. Sully aimed at a pure autocracy, similar to that form of government with which Russia is blessed to-day, and his most powerful opponents—the champions of popular rights—were, alas! alas! what I say it—the Jesuits! Of course he is a most commendable witness—almost as impartial as our own darling—"only religious daily." And here's another "witness" against the Jesuits—Senator Pomal—who debauched every man he could lay his hands on and murdered every husband that protested against such peculiar social ideas. Fie, fie—the godly Witness canonizing naughty Pomal!

When the kindly season of Christmas is gone I shall pursue this subject of the Jesuits and that lying calumniator to such an issue as, I hope, satisfy the godly Witness and his friends thereof. I shall take off the silk gloves of ordinary discussion, and lend Jackie Witness such a thwack on the back as shall make him dream of the ass of Apuleius or perchance of Donnybrook Fair. Do your best, then, godly Witness, for there is a rod in pickle for thee, of most sharp and poignant significance. Vale!

The Jesuits and the "Witness."

We are miserably provincial in the subjects we discuss here in Canada. We have never got beyond questions which demand nothing more than a "paris standard of intellect" as poor D'Arcy McGee well said. Just open, for instance, the Toronto Globe or any other representative journal in the country, and any observant man will find a striking illustration of what I say. In one column a laborious groaning of a mountain to bring forth a little political matter. In another a mean depreciation of our talents, however conspicuous, of a party opponent. Indeed, a stranger knowing nothing of our public men, would be led to conclude that Canadian intelligence was below zero, from this contemptible habit of belittling every man and every thing that does not tally with our own preconceived notions of party and politics. Take the better class of American and European journals, and you will never find this Quarter Sessions species of discussion indulged in. We seldom meet with a large idea treated upon broad and elevated principles of public polity. This, that, and the other man is the objective point of attack or defence, while the best measure, if it originate with a political opponent, is misinterpreted, disguised and abused with all the ignorant, petty spite of a backwoods debating society.

But, it is not alone in matters political that this spirit is observable. Ancient calumnies, a thousand times refuted, are disseminated by such sheets as the Witness, and the skeleton dressed up with a rhetoric of hate for the purpose of sowing discord among brethren, and poisoning the minds of citizens upon whose union and friendship depend the future prosperity and stability of the Canadian Dominion. Now, will any decent man deny that he who divides citizens in a traitor to his country? Nations seldom fall on account of exterior attacks; it is interior divisions that leave a country at the mercy of her enemies. Look at Greece—at Poland—at Ireland. The very moment the question of negro slavery divided the Northern and Southern States into two camps, the powers of Europe began to intrigue against the Union and even went so far as to attempt to establish an Empire at the very door of the Great Republic. And if this Dominion should ever allow herself to be influenced by the spirit of such shameless disturbers of the peace as the Witness and similar elocutionary of Pharisaical hypocrisy—if this fair country should ever arrive at that moment—object of the Witness's efforts—when citizen should be arrayed against citizen, brother against brother, and section against section, the fair promise of the land would be overcast forever and her liberties expire beneath the blows of turbulence, anarchy and invasion. As sure as to-morrow's sun rises there is trouble ahead if the old evil spirit of ascendancy, bigotry and calumny, which find expression in the Witness, be not exorcised from the land by the wisdom and forbearance of all parties in the State.

CARDINAL CULLEN.

Father Burke's Panegyric
A MAGNIFICENT ORATION.
IRELAND'S CARDINAL.
LESSONS OF A GREAT LIFE.

On Wednesday, Nov. 27, Ireland celebrated the Month's Mind of the late Cardinal Cullen, and Father Burke preached the following grand sermon. The great Irish Dominican selected the following text:

"Simon, the high priest, the son of Onias, who in his life propped up the house, and in his days fortified the temple. He took care of his nation and delivered it from destruction." The first days of our mourning are passed, the Church has pondered on her heart in sorrow and in suffering, and we have had some time to realize all that we have lost. Once more are we assembled around our father's tomb, no longer smitten into silence by the suddenness and greatness of our grief, but with calmer minds, anxious to give utterance to the thoughts that arise in many hearts and lovingly to recall the beautiful life which is ended, and which leaves behind it such a rich and noble memory of its virtues, that the memory of Josias is like the composition of a sweet smell made by the art of the perfumer. The remembrance shall be as sweet as honey in every month, and as music to a banquet of wine."

THE HOLY CHURCH OF GOD alone can create and give to the world, and to the gaze of men, such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken such a one away from the Church, console her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invite us to share in this consolation. "Let the people show forth their wisdom and the Church declare praise." O father and friend—*carus Israelitae burgi*—I fearlessly call upon thee to help me to-day, meek and gentle spirit, give rise in thy great humility who wouldst never in life permit a word in thine own praise to be spoken before thee. Alas! the sad hour is come when that which thou wouldst not have us to enter becomes our duty and our only comfort. Blessed are they that saw thee and were honored with thy friendship." While the death of the great ones of the world creates only a transient feeling of regret and a sense of loss which at most is but social or literary, the death of a man whose greatness was founded in sanctity of life produces a profound sorrow, and a grief which is personal and deep. This was strongly shown in the first days of our bereavement on the death of the Lord Cardinal. It is good for us to know how that powerful influence was gained, and that great love created, and in order to do this we have but to look back upon the life, character and works of His Eminence, Paul Cullen.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

Born in the first year of the century, of parents who carefully preserved the traditions of Catholic faith and piety which they had inherited from an honorable ancestry, the child, from the beginning, was offered and consecrated to God, and so trained as to present no obstacle to the high grace which God in His good time sent, a vocation to the priesthood. The gifts and character of the man were foreshadowed in the child. He was endowed with a strong, keen intelligence, and a memory which seemed large enough for all things, and incapable to the end of ever forgetting anything save injuries and the faults of others. With such power of intelligence and happy memory, yet was the boy remarkable for a childlike devotion to study. The thoroughness and conscientiousness so remarkable in after years enabled him to acquire in such a short time such knowledge that, while yet a stripling, he was found more than fitted for the specific duties of the priesthood, and so he went to the Irish Catholic College in Rome and easily passed through all the preliminary examinations while he was yet but seventeen years of age. A Pope, whose greatness shone most brightly in adversity, was then seated in Peter's Chair. Pius VII. had returned from his long exile in 1815, and was pursuing the great works which had marked the first year of his sad but glorious Pontificate.

THE CLASH OF ARMS had ceased, the Vicar of Christ had again assumed his peaceful sceptre, and Rome had shone once more in her ancient glory of holiness and learning. Into this bright home of learning and sanctity the Irish boy entered joyfully, and set himself, with clear intelligence, guileless heart and unwearied diligence, to those studies and exercises which made him first a thorough Roman student, then a great and learned Roman priest, and finally, the holy and illustrious Roman Prelate and Prince of the Church whom we have known and loved, and for whom we are weeping to-day. The strong, simple faith which he brought from his Irish home was confirmed and enlightened daily by the sights and sounds around him—it seemed to be in the very air he breathed. Every day's hard study, every accession of the logical, legal and historic knowledge served but to sink the foundation of that faith deeper in his soul, while on this he was building up the fair superstructure of vast and varied learning. His student days were among the most cherished recollections of his life, and in truth we can imagine nothing more delightful than the life which he now enjoyed. Growing thus in knowledge and in virtue he was found worthy of the priesthood, and was ordained priest in 1828. His first act after receiving the priesthood was to sustain a public defence of all theology. The long day passed on, and all from Pope Leo XIII. down was amazed at the clear, yet deep, copious, accurate learning which was poured forth from the splendid mind of

might be appointed his successor in his native diocese of Kildare and Leighlin, for with the penetrating eye of genius he recognized the great, though yet almost hidden, gifts of the young priest, but three years ordained. God had reserved His servant for still greater dignity and more arduous duties. Gregory, who honored the Rector of the Irish College with the intimacy of his friendship and tender regard, died in 1840, and a few days afterward Cardinal John Mastai Ferretti, Archbishop of Imola, was elected Pope, and took the name of Pius IX. Dark clouds were gathering over the Church, and darker still were looming in the horizon; but God, who watched over His Holy Spouse, made provision for the coming danger in the person of the new Pontiff. In the bloom of youth and strength, and already famous for his many gifts, most especially for personal sanctity and charity to the poor and afflicted, men expected and foretold great things of him; but no man dreamt that his was destined to be the longest, perhaps the most eventful and glorious Pontificate, and he himself in no way respects the greatest Pope the world has ever seen. The new Pontiff soon learned to appreciate and love the Rector of the Irish College. Under the calm and gentle exterior, the keen eye of the Pope detected a brave spirit, undaunted courage, and a perfect readiness at any moment to die for the right. We find, accordingly, that in the stormy days that followed, when revolution and anarchy reigned in Rome, the great College of Propaganda was placed under the strong hand, and called on the fearless presidency of Monsignor Cullen. How bravely he confronted in the quiet strength of his weakness, how completely he turned aside the fury of the lawless crowd who assailed the College history, will tell. In 1850 the Bishops of Ireland petitioned the Holy See that Dr. Cullen might be appointed Archbishop of Armagh, and successor in the Primacy to Dr. Crotty. Pius, with the instincts of his high office, joyfully assented to what he well knew would be a great blessing to Ireland, and mark a glorious epoch in her ecclesiastical history, and despite his vehement opposition and all the obstacles which his humility could suggest, Paul Cullen was, on the 24th of February, 1851, consecrated in Rome.

PRINCIPAL OF ARMAGH. and Primate of all Ireland, and landed on our shores with the additional honor of Delegate of the Holy See. Well worthy of her great son was the land of his birth, to which he now returned in the fulness of honor and power, but the external beauty of her worship was nowhere to be seen. The churches were in ruins or deserted to a strange form of religion and worship; her bishops and priests, even when they had ceased to be persecuted unto death, still barely tolerated and scarcely recognized in the land. The splendor of her ceremonial with which she had loved to surround her Lord was gone; and although the faith and love gloriously remained, yet Ireland's Church and people for many years, even after the restoration and abolition of the more recent Penal Laws, sighed and longed in vain to express in fitting form the thoughts of their mind and heart. At length emancipation came, and with the energy of undying youth, the native Church of Ireland began the great work of restoration of her ancient splendor and beauty. But a famine—the most awful recorded in history—came upon us. It was no longer the Angel of Devastation smiting the first born in every house, but far more terrible, awful, sweeping away whole families, villages, parishes, and leaving behind him such desolation and woe as to make our unhappy country the wonder and the pity of the world. The storm passed away, bearing on its wings the millions of Irish victims and exiles, and leaving Ireland more than decimated, weakened to death, stunned by the greatness of her ruin. There seemed no hope for the nation. It was not merely the hand of man, but the hand of God Himself that had fallen upon her. Who could imagine that out of such desolation and ruin the magnificent works of our day could have ever again arisen? If Ireland in 1850 was the richest and most prosperous nation in the world, instead of being the poorest and most afflicted, she could not show in this year of grief, 1878, more noble and magnificent evidences of her faith and love for God and His Church. The guiding spirit animating, encouraging and directing

THE WONDERFUL WORK of the Irish Catholic Church for the last twenty-eight years was Paul Cardinal Cullen. His first act after he was enthroned in St. Patrick's Church at Armagh was to summon the great National Synod of Thurles, over which he presided as Legate of the Holy See. It might be supposed, as indeed it was often asserted, that his long absence from Ireland had unfitted him for his position as head and leader of the Irish Bishops, and that he was of necessity ignorant of Ireland and of her wants. But we must remember that for many years Dr. Cullen was the agent and representative of the Irish Bishops in Rome, and all the ecclesiastical business of the country went through his hands, consequently, that he more than any other living man knew and understood the state and the wants of the Church in Ireland. We must also remember that, though far away in Rome, the heart of the man and his strongest human love was with Ireland. In those days of loud speaking, after self-seeking, sometimes foolish and mischievous patriotism, it is good and salutary to remember the life and character of the strong, silent, true patriot, who so nobly devoted all that was in him—and it was much—to the service of the highest interests of his country and his people. Church discipline was restored and enforced, the obligations imposed as also the privileges accorded by Canon Law defined and extended, the beauty of the House of God and its surroundings provided by an authoritative decree, the great Catholic education by which he delivered his nation from destruction settled forever, according to the mind of the Church—the ties which bound over ancient Church to Rome drawn closer—the more ample instruction of the people provided for, and the dangers to which they were exposed clearly pointed out and denounced—in a word, a new spirit infused into every order and branch of the Catholic Church in Ireland. In 1852 the great and saintly Archbishop of Dublin was called to his reward and crown in heaven, and the Primate, by the almost unanimous voice of the clergy, was called from the chair of St. Patrick to that of St. Laurence O'Toole. With wonderful patience, and with a mercy like that of God, did he labor to carry out all necessary ecclesiastical reforms, until at last he found in their greatest happiness and pleasure in conforming to his ordinances and observing them in faithful imitation of his bright example. And that the ecclesiastical spirit might be secured to the priest by early training and preparatory discipline, that the people of his great diocese might have secured to them for all future time the inestimable blessing of a learned, holy and devoted priesthood, the Archbishop devoted all his energies to the erection of the great Diocesan Seminary of Clonliffe, which will remain the *alma mater* of future clergy of this city and diocese, and a crown of immortal glory to the holy prelate who raised it. For purposes of intermediate education he invited into his diocese and welcomed

EVERY ABLE TEACHER.

The Fathers of the Holy Ghost and the Mariist Fathers came from abroad, while at home the Jesuits' schools were fostered and cherished by him; the Fathers of St. Vincent de Paul, the Carmelites, Augustinians and others, were encouraged in the founding of schools and colleges for purposes of intermediate education. In the departments of primary and intermediate education great, palpable and immediate success crowned the Archbishop's efforts. Far greater difficulties attended the foundation of a Catholic University. Fierce opposition on the part of the State, and of some of our fellow-citizens, who are not Catholics, narrow-minded opposition, apathy and indifference on the part of many faint-hearted Catholics, the sneers of the worldly-wise, the difficulty of providing the large, yet necessary resources—these and many other obstacles confronted him—yet, the man of faith had confidence in God and Peter's blessing, and began the work. The most great cause which engaged the attention of the true-hearted prelate was the religious instruction of the people. Parishes were divided and subdivided, priests and churches were multiplied, the duty of preaching was strictly and universally enforced, missions frequently and fruitfully given, the churches thrown open at all hours, conferences founded, their numbers increased, and their salutary influence spread through all grades of society; frequent communion everywhere encouraged, and the indulgences of the Church freely poured out to the people. The result of his labors was the wonderful revival of Catholic devotion and piety, which in our day has restored so much of her ancient glory of sanctity to the land once called the Island of Saints. The institutes of mercy and charity were strengthened, and the charity of the faithful so stimulated that Dublin may fairly claim the title of the City of Charities. Meaning the Archbishop's personal relations with the poor were most tender and manifold. Filled with devotion to the Mother of God, he had the happiness of assisting in 1851, at the definition of her immaculate Conception. Finally, the Archbishop of Dublin was declared Cardinal Priest of the Holy Roman Church, with the title of San Pietro in Vincoli. This was the first time in history that so great an honor was conferred on the Irish Church and nation. Justice was at last rendered to that faithful Church whose love was proved stronger than death—whose faith never failed—who was a truly spreading faith to the ends of the earth when the rest of her exiled children roared with thus becoming the mother of new and great churches in distant lands, and who was illustrating the faith at home in a thousand forms of holiness, while her generous sons were shedding their Irish blood in defense of

For twenty years he bore the Roman purple of a Cardinal, and shared largely in the highest honors and government of the universal Church. On the 8th December, 1860, the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican assembled in St. Peter's, and foremost among the universal Bishops of the whole Church stood the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin. Now we come to the last crowning singular, and I will add awful glory of our great Father who is gone from us. When it was a question of selecting a formula which would express the Church's word and faith, which would be a rule of faith for millions unto the end of time, a basis of all future theology, a record to be kept in heaven itself as a memorial of the triumphs of grace in the Church Militant, out of all assembled there representing the genius and learning, as well as the authority of the Universal Church, the words with which the Spouse of Christ formed and proclaimed her divine faith were those of the glorious Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin. And now that his name became as a household word in the Church he might well rest upon his laurels and seek a well-deserved ease from labor. But, like the great Bishop of all Times, he selected to toil and labor unto the end, and not until increasing infirmities admonished him that the end was approaching would he consent to divide the burden and diminish his self-sacrificing and wasting duties by sharing them with another. Alas, that end was nearer than we, strong in the love and blended by our love for him, imagined or suspected. But, although he has left behind him a name that will be recorded with honor in the Church's annals unto the end of time—a name immortal in his works and deeply engraved in the heart of his country, a name surrounded with many glories, yet far greater are the glories which await him in the kingdom where those who here well shall be esteemed worthy of double honor, and shall shine as stars unto an endless eternity.

ORDINATIONS.

On Saturday, December 21st, the ordinations took place at the Grand Seminary of this city. His Lordship Bishop Fabre officiated and conferred orders on the following gentlemen, whose respective dioceses are given, together with the order to which each one was raised:

Tonsure.—J. M. Finnigan, Alton; J. M. Culbert, Boston; D. J. Hogan, Brooklyn; A. H. Steffen, Brooklyn; E. Reynolds, Burlington; P. Donko, Dubuque; J. E. Cotte, San Francisco; J. P. Coyle, San Francisco; A. J. Sullivan, San Francisco; J. W. Cummings, Springfield; J. Mannion, Congregation of the Holy Cross.

Minor Orders.—A. Faubert, Montreal; J. J. Fogel, do; A. L. Langevin, do; F. X. Larose, do; C. L. Therien, do; J. M. Donovan, Boston; J. J. Gilday, do; F. J. Tobin, do; D. J. Hogan, Brooklyn; J. Koerber, do; M. A. Wagner, do; M. J. Farrell, Dubuque; E. A. Kenny, do; J. J. Craven, Hamilton; J. J. Feeny, do; J. Curtin, Hartford; J. J. Quinn, do; A. J. Cote, London; A. J. McKean, do; J. J. Moran, do; J. A. Hagarty, Ogdensburg; J. R. Murphy, Springfield; Z. Blais, Congregation of the Holy Cross; H. McKinnon, do; T. Vint, do.

Subdiaconate.—C. N. Baudouin, Montreal; L. A. Brosseau, do; F. Langevin, do; I. M. Corcoran, Boston; B. F. Krutz, Brooklyn; G. L. Haximier, Dubuque; D. A. Hagarty, Hartford; J. Corcoran, Pittsburg; E. J. Walsh, Portland; M. J. Carroll, Springfield; J. J. McCoy, do; J. B. Munsean, Clerk St. Viateur; J. Jodoin, O. M. I.; L. V. Petit, do.

Deaconship.—J. J. Doucet, Montreal; J. O. Guimond, do; A. W. McNeill, do; J. C. Perreault, do; E. J. Prieur, do; F. C. Reid, do; J. Flood, Albany; H. C. Becker, Alton; J. F. O'Gara, Chicago; J. W. Fones, Hartford; T. Sweeney, do; O. F. Clarke, Providence; E. A. Brisbois, Montreal; L. G. Casabon, do; J. A. Charland, do; C. Lafortune, do; A. J. Lajeunesse, do; A. LeFebvre, do; J. Levesque, do; J. O. Roussin, do; C. B. Theault, do; F. J. Hainault, Albany; A. J. Connolly, Boston; J. F. Hefferan, do; J. J. Kelly, do; H. B. Roche, do; J. M. Hausmann, Brooklyn; H. B. Ward, do; E. Hayes, Dubuque; P. Christ, Harrisburg; M. J. Crowley, Hartford; G. J. O'Farrell, do; J. Thomson, do; G. B. Sullivan, Pittsburg; J. T. Linehan, Portland; W. B. Meenan, Providence; M. O'Hare, do; J. F. Roach, do; J. C. Tonnan, do; C. Collins, St. John, N. B.; H. A. Meahan, do; C. F. Boylan, Springfield; M. H. Killieridge, do; T. J. Murphy, do.

Gray camel's hair cloen caps trimmed with bands of fur or feathers are novelties in children's wear.

The Waif.

The storm was raging round about the town As if a thousand demons were abroad Shaking the steeples—hurling chimneys down— Fighting the drowsy from the land of Nod.

The sun was rising, reddish in the face, Like an old toper from a feverish dream; Each maiden's fingers left their vantage place In her opponent's hair; each hushed her scream.

Smooth coiffures are more fashionable than fluffy ones. Carnations are the fashionable flower at the moment. Pekin is a general term applied to all-striped silk materials.

THE REFORM ROBBERS. What the "Mail" Says. Yesterday we referred to the fact that the two great parties are constantly accusing each other of fraud. Here is another illustration of it from the Mail.

AGRICULTURAL. Sheep Farming. (From an Exchange). Very few persons that the farmer can follow pay better than sheep farming. It is a branch that requires very little outlay and short experience, and is one that is sure to be exceedingly remunerative.

BURY & McINTOSH, ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS, MOLSON'S BANK CHAMBERS, CORNER ST. JAMES AND ST. PETER STREETS. (Entrance on St. Peter Street.)

Each armed herself with lethal lumps of coal. Then raised her arm prepared for any fate; Old Peter, with a poker, left the stove, And sternly roared: "Who hangs around so late?"

Elizabeth was daughter of a king of Hungary, and niece of St. Ludwig. She was betrothed in infancy to Louis, Landgrave of Thuringia, and brought up in his father's court.

There are indications that Toronto will in the near future be supplied with the electric light. Although the President of the Brooklyn Gas Light Company, who was specially sent to Paris by the gas companies to investigate the electric light, has declared against gas being superseded by electricity.

At this season of the year, when chickens are so liable to disease, a few simple remedies for general ailments may not be amiss. As cold weather advances, give extra feed, particularly a warm Cayenne pepper in the morning.

THE REFUSE OF LONDON ALONE IS VALUED BY SOME AS HIGH AS £13,000,000 PER ANNUM; AND £10,000,000 STERLING MUST, THEREFORE, BE REGARDED AS A MODERATE CALCULATION. Here is one-eighth part of the national revenue at once, my one-third of the interest of the national debt, which cost only £30,000,000 per annum.

CHEAP FARMS AND FREE HOMES IN THE WEST. 900,000 some acres in four months for \$5,000. Five columns monthly STORY PAPER a year. 600 pages with 500 printed Gold Leaf Cards.

STILL GOING ON!

THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS STILL GOING ON!

We are determined to clear out our entire stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE CHEAP SALE AT

THOMAS BRADY'S,

June 20-ly] 400 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

FOR THE MILLION, AT

EDWARD STUART'S,

Corner Notre Dame and McGill streets.

The best and most

reliable place to get

cheap, stylish and ser-

vicable hats.

Come and see my

DOLLAR HAT. Hats at

wholesale prices.

Alterations and re-

pairing in Furs thor-

oughly and promptly

executed.

THE NEW HAT MAN.

32-g

Alterations and re-

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FASHIONS.

The latest Ideas in Panties, Hats and

Furnishings in the Japanese Styles.

Paris, December 1.—In vain did our male

and female dressmakers decree that the new

winter styles should remain in sequestered

wardrobes until the 1st of December. Fash-

ions, like murder, will "come out." The

consequence of this airy tendency is that the

Herald is enabled to publish the secrets of

milliners and to talk about paniers while

Parisians are wondering if such things are to be.

There can be no doubt about them, but they

are to be worn principally for ball

dress—that is, in the extensive proportions I

have seen them. The material *par excellence*

will be moire; faille is at a discount, and the

species of moire is antique—it is mixed with

satins. Moire pekinise is the greatest novelty

—that is, striped with satin—and the two fa-

vorite stripes are Russian green, with an

alternate one of fawn shade. It is mostly

trimmed with chenille, but these trappings

fall in perfect shew, ascending and tumbling

down the sides with irrepressible

bobs at the end of each stand. The

chou or cabbage ribbon bow is another

feature in trappings, while sleeves are all

down-turned cuffs and collars are all

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THE AMHERST MYSTERY.

Dr. Clay's Lecture.

(From the "Morning Chronicle" of Friday.)

The Doctor commenced by giving a resume

of the history of sorcery, witchcraft and legem-

dain from the earliest scriptural references

thereof down to the present time. He then

referred to the increasing belief in spiritualism,

and unhesitatingly denounced the most of the

modern mediums as tricksters, whose object

was pecuniary gain and who, by mechanical

means and legerdemain, contrived to make

thousands of credulous persons put faith in

their supposed supernatural powers. He

then gave the history of the Amherst mys-

tery. He said the girl Esther Cox had

been taken sick one night after coming

home from a drive with a young man

who had stopped in the woods and made

several indecent overtures to her, used some

very bad language and struck her in the

face. It was during this night that the first

spiritual manifestations occurred. A box under

her bed had moved, etc. The lecturer then

gave detailed statements of numerous hila-

rious actions of articles of furniture, and related in-

stances of rappings he himself and others had

heard, and in proof of which he held the at-

tested statements of well-known gentlemen.

He claimed that the statement that the girl's

writing on the wall were a fraud was incor-

rect. The girl did not know what she had

written, and had never been taught to write,

except her own signature, which was notice-

able among the writing on the wall as being

different from the rest of the writing. From

his own observations he felt that the girl

really acted honestly and knew nothing of

what she had written until it was read to her.

The lecturer attributed all these manifesta-

tions to electric currents produced from the

excessive derangement of the girl's nervous

system. He related many cases on what he

claimed to be good authority, in corrobora-

tion of his theory. He said that the girl had

been insulated by having glass put in her shoes and

by the feet of her bed being put into telegraph

insulators. When she was so insulated there

were no manifestations, but immediately on

the insulation being removed they recom-

menced. He briefly referred to the haunted

house in Goringen street, Halifax, and at-

tributed the "ghosts" there to the same

cause as that of the Amherst case, only that

the agency in this case was, in his estima-

tion, not that of an inmate of the house, but

of some outsider possessing the electric

power, who had a sinister motive for his

action. He criticized the newspapers for hav-

ing hinted that these spiritual manifestations

were tricks to get rid of property, etc., when

there was no proof to support such charges.

He concluded by denouncing fortune-telling

and pretended communication with the other

world as frauds. The so-called spiritualism

was nothing but effects produced from natu-

ral causes.

Rowing.

The following is a copy of the agreement

between Edward Hanlan, the Toronto cham-

panion, and John Hawdon, of Delaval. The

race is to come off at Newcastle-on-Tyne:—

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, November 18, 1878.

Articles of agreement entered into this day

between John Hawdon, of Delaval, and Ed-

ward Hanlan, of Toronto, Canada, who hereby

agree to row a straightaway scullers' race on

the Tyne, in best and best boats, from the

Mansion House to Scotswood Suspension

Bridge, on Monday, May 5, 1879, for the sum

of £200 (two hundred pounds) aside. The

men to start from two boats, moored thirty

yards apart, one hour before high water, ac-

cording to the A B C tide-table, on the day

named. The starting points to be moored to

the satisfaction of the referee, before tossing

for choice of stations, and the race to be

rowed according to such of the new Thames

rules of boat

